

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 16

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

PUBLIC WORKS.

Engineer Tasche Arrives and Tells About River Improvements

AT VARIOUS POINTS UP STREAM.

Next Year the Fivefinger Channel Will Be Wider

AND THE THIRTY-MILE CLEAR.

An Immense Sheer Dam Will Be Built at the Head of Lake Lebarge.

From Saturday's Daily.

Among the passengers arriving by the Canadian last evening from Whitehorse was Mr. T. J. Tasche, chief engineer of public works, who has been ordered here from Ottawa to assume control of public road, bridge and river work.

Mr. Tasche is a modest man and does not hanker for public notice such as he asserts was heaped upon him by a Vancouver paper, whose interview somewhat mixed things concerning his position. He is accompanied by Assistant Engineer Mercier, who is related to an ex-premier, and by the time the interview got into print, it read that Mr. Tasche was the ex-premier and the father of his assistant. Mr. Tasche, on being assured that his modesty would be respected, stated that he was in Dawson especially to look after road building, but regarding details of the work, he would be unable to say anything

definite until he had received more particulars concerning what work was being done and what was projected.

"My headquarters are at Whitehorse," said Mr. Tasche, "because that place, in the winter is much easier of access for freight and supplies. The work on Five Finger rapids, the Thirtymile river and upper Lebarge will all be completed this fall, and when navigation opens next year the passage up the river will be much easier than it has been before."

"Last year the Five Finger channel was 40 feet wide with a large boulder in the middle. This year it is 80 feet wide and clear of all obstruction. Next year it will be about 120 feet wide and clear."

"Last winter I blasted 136 boulders out of the Thirtymile, and this winter I hope to finish both the Five Finger and Thirtymile work. This would have been done last winter but for the exhausting of the powder supply."

"A very great undertaking, and one from which navigators and shippers may expect great results when it is finished, is the immense sheer dam which I hope to have completed next spring, at upper Lebarge, or the foot of the Fiftymile river. The channel there now is such that much difficulty is experienced in navigating, and especially so in the spring just after the ice goes out. From the way the current enters the lake at present, and bars are very apt to form as was the case this spring. The work at present projected will prevent this, as by means of the sheer dam we will gather all the water into one narrow channel, which will deepen the water and prevent the lodging of sand or other obstructing material, and otherwise improve navigation."

"The sheer dam will be built of piles, driven 20 feet apart, and filled with brush and stone. It will be over 6000 feet long, so it will be seen that the undertaking is a big one."

Chief Clerk Ryley, of the interior department, is expected to arrive here sometime tomorrow from up the river. The official is understood to be coming here to inspect and examine into the conditions governing the industry. It is also understood that on Mr. Ryley's return some recommendations concerning mining matters in the Yukon may be looked for. The gentleman has already commenced his investigations as he is said to be examining the mining interests along the river and tributaries above.

Opening of New Studio.

Messrs. Lars & Dulocs are now open for business on Front street, Webb block, over the Palace barber shop, opposite the Yukon Dock. They have now the best appointed studio in Dawson for the production of portrait work of which they make a specialty. Also views from the rush of '98, all along the Yukon river from Skagway to Dawson and in fact everything from that time up to date. Mr. Lars has just returned from the outside with a complete stock of fresh material for the production of fine platinum portraits; try them. Don't forget the place, opposite the Yukon Dock.

LARS & DULOCS,
Photographers.

75 Tons

Fresh merchandise just received from the outside—Groceries, Provisions, Fresh Potatoes and Hardware—which will be sold at lowest market prices. See us on outfits; we are prepared to fill them.

J. E. BOOGE, Yukon Hotel Store

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.
Sluice, Flume & Mining Lumber
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf.

.....J. W. BOYLE

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.,

Are Showing Some Nice Lines of

CHINA TEA SETS, DINNER SETS,
CHAMBER SETS,

Enamelled Bedsteads, Springs and Mattresses, Linoleum, Wall Paper and House Lining

CLEMENT TRIAL

In the Police Court Yesterday Develops Some More Mistakes

MADE BY PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR

Against Whom a Charge of Theft Is Preferred by Magill

WHO ASKS SOME QUESTIONS.

The Same Evidence Will Be Applied to Both Charges—No Decision Yet Rendered.

Yesterday afternoon the continued hearing of the charges preferred by Joseph A. Magill against W. H. P. Clement was again taken up by Magistrate Scarth in the police court, and the public administrator was heard in his own behalf.

The book which the prosecutor had called for the day before was produced and examined, and developed the fact that the entries concerned had been altered to conform to those made in a statement made after the first statement rendered to Magill. Mr. Clement, referring to this, stated, as in his first statement, that when the money, dust and other effects of the deceased had been turned over to his office, he had not been present. The returns had been delivered to his brother, and he had found them in his desk drawer unaccompanied by any statement, and largely due to this fact the present difficulties were due.

He said the first intimation he had received from any source that Mr. Magill was dissatisfied with his administration of the estate came from Undertaker Green, who had told him that Magill was objecting. When Magill had received the statement and gold watch from him on the morning of the 3d of August, he (Magill) was to have returned after making a trip to the Forks for the purpose of looking at some things, the property of the deceased, not down on the list of items, and he had not returned. Had he done so he would have found a corrected statement of the estate waiting him. Concerning the previously referred to statement regarding the price of gold dust, the accused said that in the more recent statement he had allowed the estate the benefit of \$16 per ounce, though he did not think serious blame could have attached to him had he allowed but \$15, considering the extra trouble its weighing, handling, etc., entailed. He had also cut in two the charges for proving the bills. He realized that these mistakes were most unfortunate for him; that they might lead to most unpleasant comment, which he had been naturally anxious to avoid. He had discovered his principal error on the day when Magill had brought in Sergeant Marshall's receipt, and had at once admitted it and altered the account to conform to the receipt.

He had never, and did not at the time, in the least doubt the authority of Magill to represent the executrix of the estate. On the morning of the 8th inst., before he learned of the present charges he had mailed a draft and correct statement of the matter to the executrix.

In questioning the accused regarding the matter of charges for proving accounts, Mr. Magill said: "Have you the right to charge the estate with these costs?"

"I have," was the reply, "or at least I have always assumed that I had that authority, and if I have not, it is not a criminal matter, but one which has its remedy through the territorial court."

Attorney Pattullo, in behalf of the defense, called the attention of the court to the items in question, stating

that they were errors, and that such things were of too common occurrence in the handling of almost all accounts, to warrant criminal action in this instance. He also doubted the application of the section under which the charge had been made to the case in hand.

Another charge, under a different section of the code, charging theft, had been preferred when the other one was made, in order, as was explained by Mr. Magill, that the case should not be dismissed on technical grounds.

Magistrate Scarth explained that that was a matter easy of remedy by preferring a new charge under the proper section, if it was found that the wrong section had been cited. The same evidence was allowed to go on the second charge.

In closing his argument Mr. Magill stated that he was not versed in legal lore, and appeared in the case merely to save further expense to the estate. He said it seemed to him that the negligence displayed in the mistakes of the administrator (if they were mistakes) was of a criminal nature.

"Here," said the young man, "we have a statement containing ten items, nine of which are errors. I submit, you worship, that it does not look reasonable to suppose that a man who would be so careless in the keeping of accounts as to make mistakes involving so much loss to the estate, would be apt to remember to charge it with such items as 32 cents for postage."

Magistrate Scarth said he would take the matter under advisement till such time as the evidence could be transcribed.

His Excellency the Governor General.

Following is a sketch of the career of the Earl of Minto, who will be the guest of the Yukon territory in a few days:

The present Earl of Minto, governor general of Canada, is the son of the third Earl of Minto, K. T., by his wife Emma E. B., daughter of Gen. Sir Thomas Hislop, Bart., and was born in London, England, in 1845. He was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, graduated with the degree of bachelor of arts. He entered the army, being attached to the Scots Guards in 1867. Since then he has been appointed captain in the Roxburgh Rifles, captain in the Army Reserve, and colonel with the rank of brigadier general commanding the South of Scotland Volunteer Brigade. He was for a short time in Paris during the subjection of the communists rising in 1871. He was correspondent for the Morning Post with the Carlist army in Spain, 1874. In 1877 he acted as military secretary with the Turkish army, on the Danube. He served as a volunteer on the staff of Field Marshal Roberts during the Afghan campaign of 1879. He accompanied Lord Roberts to South Africa in 1881 in the capacity of private secretary. He was appointed a captain in the mounted infantry in the Egyptian campaign in 1883. He was wounded in action at Magfar and afterwards commanded the mounted infantry at Cairo. For services here he was mentioned in dispatches and thanked in the general orders. He was military secretary to Lord Lansdowne from 1883 to 1886, during Lord Lansdowne's term as governor general of Canada. During the suppression of the Northwest rebellion of 1885, he was chief of staff to Lieutenant General Sir Frederick Middleton. He bears the following decorations: Afghan medal, Egyptian medal, Medjidie, Kedive Star, Northwest medal and clasp, and the volunteer decoration.

His lordship has contributed articles to the Nineteenth Century Magazine, The United Service Magazine, etc. He unsuccessfully contested the Hexham division of Northumberland for the British house of commons in 1886. He succeeded to the Earl of Minto on the death of his father in 1892.

Politically he is a supporter of the present government of Lord Salisbury.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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RECEIVED BY WIRE.

ELECTION OCT. 16.

That is the Date on Which the Dominion Will Vote.

JUDGE DUGAS' COMMISSION REPORT.

Says McTavish's Charges Against Senkler Were False.

TAX COLLECTOR IN TROUBLE.

Li Hung Chang Lives—1200 Allies Killed at Pletsang—Lucy Parsons Causes Riot in Chicago.

Ottawa, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—The date for the general Dominion elections has been fixed, being Tuesday the 16th day of October.

Judge Dugas has forwarded his report of his investigation of the charges preferred by McTavish against Gold Commissioner E. C. Senkler. The report says: "I find that the charges were made on hearsay evidence and that they were false, dishonest, baseless and in nowise sustained. Lawyer C. M. Woodworth appeared for complainant, but after four sittings in the case, the complainant disappeared."

Tax Collector in Hoc.

Kamloops, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Martin Beattie, a constable in the N. W. M. P. force and tax collector, has been arrested on the charge of embezzling provincial funds.

Sir Richard Honored.

Toronto, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—At a meeting of the Executive Reform Association held today, Sir Richard Cartwright was elected president of the association.

Canada's Decision Commended.

London, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—The Times praises Canada's decision to not receive any more destitute immigrants into the Dominion in view of the spread of anarchy. It recommends that similar action be taken in all European states.

Another Anarchist Arrested.

Paris, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Auguste Valette, an anarchist, has been arrested. It is believed he is the instigator of the recent attack on the life of the Shah of Persia, who is here on a visit. The shah has cancelled his proposed visit to London and will return home from here.

Li Hung Chang Not Dead.

Shanghai, Aug. 5, Skagway, Aug. 10.—The report that Li Hung Chang had committed suicide is untrue. He is alive, but very much cast down and despondent. Admiral Seymour arrived (Continued on page 8.)

A. M. Co. Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Linoleum and Wall Paper.

The Quality, Style and Designs shown in this department are just a little better, just a little newer, just a little "something" that makes them more desirable than those you get elsewhere. The prices may have a bearing on the subject. Exhibit of Carpets and Rugs includes:

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AXMINSTERS
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INGRAINS
AGRAS
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BAKAHRA'S
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AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

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

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Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance)	2.00
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SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1900

From Saturday's Daily. THE VICE-REGAL VISIT.

The vice-regal party is now on the way down the Yukon, and in all probability will arrive in Dawson sometime tomorrow. According to the advices sent from Skagway the governor general's itinerary includes only a stay of three days in Dawson. It is to be regretted that circumstances do not permit his excellency to prolong his visit. While there is not a great deal within the town itself to warrant an extended stay on the part of the governor general, we are of the opinion that incalculable good would come to the territory at large were opportunity presented to acquaint him by personal observation with actual conditions as they exist in the gold producing area.

However, the best must be made of the time which the vice-regal party is enabled to spare us, and without doubt the opportunity will be improved in every way by the gentlemen having the entertainment of the party in charge.

The honor which is conferred upon the city of Dawson by this visit of the governor general of Canada is a significant one and in more ways than one should mark a turning point in the history of this extreme northwestern portion of the Dominion. As a result of this visit a degree of interest will be awakened in Dawson and the Yukon territory such as has never before been made manifest in Canada. The wonderful natural resources of the country so little understood in the eastern portions of the Dominion will be forced upon public attention more prominently than ever by reason of the governor general's journey down the Yukon, and men who heretofore have dismissed the Yukon country from their minds with the thought that it is but a barren wilderness incapable of sustaining a permanent population, will at length be forced to see their mistake and be led to give this territory such consideration as the facts actually warrant.

Reports of the ceremonies attending the visit of his excellency will be given publication far and wide with a result which unquestionably will be beneficial.

Aside, however, from any material benefits which may accrue to our city from the visit of the vice-regal party, the distinguished honor involved in the fact that Dawson is the farthest objective point of his excellency's trip, is thoroughly and sincerely appreciated.

Cosmopolitan in character as is our population, there is, nevertheless, a unanimous and spontaneous feeling of gratification that a visit to Dawson should be included in his excellency's vacation journey.

The decorations arranged for the occasion may lack somewhat in splendor and magnificence when compared with similar occasions in other cities of the Dominion, but our pleasure in welcoming our eminent guest within our midst will be sincere and genuine.

A SIGNIFICANT STORY.

The story told in yesterday's issue of the Nugget relative to the greatly extended warehouse facilities which Dawson now possesses is highly significant. Approximately there is storage room in Dawson for 35,000 tons of merchandise which, of course, is outside the space which the various mercantile houses occupy for their retail trade.

This simple fact speaks volumes for the substantial character of our town which but a few months ago many wise acres were predicting would be practically depopulated by reason of the rush to the lower country.

That rush certainly has thus far done the town no good, but we have yet to be shown the disastrous results which so freely were predicted. On the contrary, Dawson is today in as healthy condition as the most enthusiastic admirer of the town could expect. It is undoubtedly true that many people have left the town in the course of the past three months, a considerable portion of whom were substantial citizens, whose departure can be considered in no other light than that of a loss to the city. Of these, however, there is every reason to believe that the great majority will return satisfied that Dawson presents opportunities in a business way which are not yet to be found in any other portion of the Yukon valley.

Of the various buildings which have been constructed this summer it must be said that all are of a highly substantial character, which indicates a high degree of faith on the part of the owners in the permanence of our city. That faith will, beyond question, be fully justified by events. Dawson has grown and flourished under the most adverse conditions. Supported as the town is by one single industry, which industry has been hampered and its development greatly restrained by force of unwise legislation, Dawson has advanced in a manner which may be considered as being little less than wonderful. The growth of the town during the past three years has demonstrated what may be accomplished under most adverse circumstances. It is fair to argue, therefore, that when contemplated alterations in existing laws are accomplished, Dawson will forge ahead again in a manner to exceed by far her previous advancement.

The conditions of the town at the present time is undoubtedly healthy. When we receive the benefit of just laws that condition of healthfulness is bound to increase. The story of prosperity as told in yesterday's Nugget is, we thoroughly believe, only a precursor of better stories yet to be told when the Yukon country shall at length come to its just inheritance at the hands of the Dominion government.

The best thing to do with the taxation ordinance now is to allow it to become a matter of recollection only. The federal government has signified its intention of remitting to the Yukon council a considerable portion of last year's expenditures for outside purposes and with that fund to draw upon, the necessity of a tax levy disappears. It is not to be expected, however, that Dawson will get along indefinitely without taxation. A great many public improvements have already been made and others are necessary. We believe our citizens are willing and anxious that such improvements should be made, nor are they averse to contributing a reasonable share to the cost thereof. But they do wish to be assured that taxes which they pay are legally assessed, and, above all, they believe and with absolute right that they should be directly represented on the body which assumes the taxation authority.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Neatly furnished rooms. The Criterion.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

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Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.
Donald B. Olson General Manager

STROLLER'S COLUMN

There is something about "the man from Dawson" that distinguishes him from the common herd no matter where he is met. In many respects the Dawson man is above commonality and in others he is a fool of the first water. Who else but a Dawson man will permit a blear-eyed soubrette with less brains than a fall turkey persuade him into buying her \$50 or \$100 worth of wine and then be satisfied to be pushed aside when he has spent his last dollar? Who else but a Dawson man is fool enough to stay with a game until he loses an ordinary fortune, even when he knows the "raw" is being thrown into him at every turn and shuffle? The Dawson man is a small potato at home, but when he goes outside he is a wonder. A story is told of a man from below who reached Nome with a cargo of fruit and opened a stand. One day a man came along and asked the price of lemons and was told that they were six for 25 cents. With that natural instinct peculiar to the human race, the purchaser began to pick the lemons over in quest of sound ones.

"Hold on there," yelled the merchant, "don't pick over the lemons."

"Oh, well," replied the purchaser, "I'll just pick them over and only take three."

The vendor of fruit was non-plussed. It was the first time in his life he had ever seen a man who would not take all that was coming to him, and sidling up to his customer said, "Say, mister, ain't you from Dawson?"

"I am," said the purchaser of lemons somewhat proudly.

"Well, by gum," replied the fruit man, "I have often heard that Dawson could turn out more fools than any one little place on earth, and now I believe it; for any man who will take three lemons when he could get six for the same price has a screw loose some place."

The Skagway earthquake-story as published in a Third Avenue sheet yesterday in which the waters of Lynn canal were described as rolling higher than was the former custom of Slackwater Willie, and the air was described as assuming a dark-green color and smelling like a burnt overshoe, was all a little bit too heavy a description for the Stroller, who is a connoisseur on earthquakes, having experienced their sensations from the everglades of Florida to the summit of White pass. He has seen brick-dust colored coons turn as white as snow from the incidental fright connected with earthquakes, but he has never seen a "strange darkness portending disaster."

The night of the second earthquake at Charleston, S. C., in September of 1886, the writer was a guest at the Strathmore hotel on Amelia beach on the open Atlantic on the Florida coast. It was 11:30 at night and, with the exception of the proprietor, a night clerk and the Stroller, all the guests, over 100 in number, had retired. It was one of those warm, sultry nights peculiar to that country when the very sight of bed clothes is detestable. At the hour above stated the earthquake shock came lumbering along and the big shell of a summer hotel began to roll like a ship upon a turbulent sea. Scarcely had the vibrations ceased when there was a hurrying patter of bare feet above and two seconds later there came tumbling down stairs as motley an aggregation as was ever seen in any spectacular drama. Some were clothed in one button cutaways, others were wrapped in sheets hastily snatched from the beds, while a large number were clothed only in terror lest a tidal wave would roll in from the broad bosom of the Atlantic and sweep the Strathmore from the face of the earth. Back from the hotel 200 yards was a sand knoll about the size and shape of a Kansas straw stack and thither the aggregation scrambled; but before long there was a general verdict to the effect that death by drowning was preferable to being eaten up by mosquitoes, and there was another general rush for the hotel and a hurried scrambling into clothes. There was no more sleeping that night and next morning the first rays of the rising sun were met by 100 craned necks and 200 strained eyes peering out upon the placid surface of the Atlantic; but the expected tidal wave never rolled in and wearily the disappointed crowd returned to the hotel and to their rooms where each man and woman rubbed upwards of 400 mosquito bite bumps with kerosene.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Meals at all hours. The Criterion.

For a jolly go, commend me to Sam Bonfield's place. Excellent liquor is served and an eminent mixologist is employed. Another large stock of liquors has lately been received.

Alaska Commercial Company

RIVER STEAMERS Sarah Hannah Susie Louise Leah Alice	Bella Margaret Victoria Yukon Florence	THE STEAMER SUSIE Is the Next Boat Expected From St. Michael	TRADING POSTS ALASKA St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Tanana Minook (Rampart) Fort Hamlin Circle City Eagle City Koyukuk DISTRICT Koyukuk Bergman YUKON TERRITORY Fortymile Dawson
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Special Arrangements Made for Storage of Goods
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THE ONLY BRICK WAREHOUSE IN DAWSON

WARM STORAGE
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Special Rates for Large Consignments.

Goods Stored in Our Warehouse Insured at a Low Rate. Competent Men in Charge.

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From Philadelphia—Stetson's Hats, Heid's Caps
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Satisfactory
Safe

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CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
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RED, WHITE AND BLUE

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FOR DECORATING.

Hay and Feed

500 TONS.

We will receive about September 1st 500 tons of Hay and Feed. Contracts taken for future delivery.
The same stored and insured free of charge.

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD,
WAREHOUSEMEN.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN
PATRIOTIC NECKWEAR

For the Reception of LORD MINTO.
Don't Wait Until They Are All Sold.

J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson
Next to Holborn Cafe.

TRIALS OF THE WEEKLY WAG

And How It Was Saved by the Editor's Daughter

But She Made a Mistake by Running Up Against Uncle Instead of Nephew.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Sept. 4, 1897, 10:30 a. m.—Just now, when I took dad his cup of coffee, I found him pouring over a bill and looking worried to the verge of distraction.

A few days ago, while aunt and I were whiling away an hour in the British museum, she bowed to a librarian.

"That was the celebrated Mr. Rutland, the writer of those clever articles, my dear," I met him last week at Mrs. Pelham's."

Aunt mentioned that he lives at Forest Gate, in a beautiful residence known as Olive Lodge.

Sept. 5, 1897, 1:10 p. m.—What a day of days this has been! I really ought to have dated it in red ink.

About two hours later I mounted a broad flight of steps to the threshold of Olive Lodge, and I must confess that while I waited admittance my courage seemed to ooze out of my finger tips.

"You are a little simpleton, Rose Harvey, quaking and shaking as though you were going to face an ogre instead of a wit," I said angrily to myself as I boy in buttons ushered me into a large drawing room, very handsomely furnished, but lacking in pretty trifles.

The next minute the curtained door swung open, and "the celebrated Mr. Rutland" entered the room. Unless I was much mistaken a gleam of relief flashed from his steel gray eyes as they sighted on me.

While he listened his gaze of polite attention became a stare of unbounded amazement, and, instead of accepting the proffered paper, he sprang to his feet with an exasperated gesture.

"This is a most preposterous request, young lady! It is utterly out of the question that any article from my pen should appear through the medium of the Weekly Wag."

The slighting emphasis with which he named the poor little weekly, and the withering glance he cast on it, made me tingle with rage and mortification.

troubled you with this 'preposterous request,'" I said, rising to my feet. And making him a stiff little bow, I moved toward the door.

"So much for my 'happy thought!'" I reflected briefly, as I descended the deep stairway into the station.

"The old bigwig has repented of his insulting refusal!" I thought hopefully, while I bowed in response to the young fellow's doff of cap.

"Excuse me, Miss Harvey, but there has been some unfortunate mistake, and I have followed you here in the hope of straightening matters," he said, his quick breathing and heightened color testifying to the hot haste he had made.

"I am the Rolf Rutland who scribbles nonsense; my uncle is a savant, and only writes for the scientific journals."

"Ah, but he did not know it until ten minutes ago. I have 'great expectations' in that quarter, and have kept my frivolous talent a dead secret from him," he replied, with a whimsical smile.

"Then I hope you will have no reason to rue this stupid blunder of mine," I said impulsively.

"I should certainly have rued it sadly if I had never discovered it—which is a rank Hibernicism, I suppose." And a mutual laugh set us both at our ease.

"And now, Miss Harvey, with regard to the Weekly Wag, I shall be most pleased to contribute to its columns," he said, as eagerly as though he were a struggling aspirant, anxious to see his effusions in print.

About 5 o'clock there came a telegram from dad, to the effect that Mr. Rutland would dine with us at 7. In a flutter of delight, I helped aunt to improve our menu and then hastened to make my dinner toilet.

When, half an hour later, dad and Mr. Rutland entered the drawing room, I was surprised to see how much older and distinguished he looked in evening dress than in his flannels, and for the minute I felt quite shy.

Sept. 5, 1898, 10:45 p. m.—My wedding eve, and exactly a year since the day I made that absurd blunder. And now, thanks to the sput given it by Rolf's pen, the Weekly Wag is the foremost of its class and its editor his cheery old self again.

"But I shall never forget," he said to me this morning, "that it owes its success not to the editor, but to the editor's daughter!" —Exchange.

The following grossly misleading article, a sample of the many misrepresentations that cause people to stampede into practically worthless countries, was published in a late issue of the Seattle P.-I.:

From time to time reports have reached the outside world regarding the Koyukuk country in Alaska, all indicating its richness in the yellow metal.

Clow, who is yet a young man, is enthusiastic over the Koyukuk, and gives it as his opinion that although only a few claims are as yet being worked, the output for this season will exceed \$1,500,000.

"The Koyukuk country is very rich in gold," he said at the Butler yesterday, "and will prove this assertion this year. As yet there are only about 25 claims opened up, but roughly estimated these will produce, I should say, over \$1,500,000 this year."

"About 15 of these claims are located on Myrtle creek and the balance on Slate creek, Gold Bench and South Fork creeks. Gold Bench is probably one of the richest properties in that part of the country. It comprises about 60 acres and the best prospectors, who have gone over it, claim to have found the dirt pay 15 to 20 cents to the pan summer diggings.

"The new crowd that has come into the district from Dawson and thereabouts, have, as a rule, been able to get good properties. They are well pleased and have expressed the belief that eventually it will be a valuable gold bearing district.

"It is a remarkable thing, when you come to compare the few deaths in the Koyukuk with the list in other districts. The health of the camps at all times during my three years' residence there has been excellent. The little graveyards in all the district do not include more than eight graves, even with those who met death by freezing."

"It may be of interest to their Seattle friends to know that D. A. McKenzie, formerly engaged in the real estate business here, and David E. Durie, formerly of Moran Bros., are both doing well.

"The north fork of the Koyukuk has been thoroughly prospected, and is pronounced very fine. The gold so far found has run from 1 cent to 25 cents to the pan.

"The Alaska Commercial Company is now engaged in shipping in an immense amount of provisions for a winter's supply, and when I left there on July 6 I was informed they expected to have at least 600 to 700 tons on hand. The stories I have seen regarding exorbitant prices for foodstuffs are untrue. The prices prevailing throughout the whole district are about the same as those that obtain in the Klondike."

Upon the death of the empress of Austria European papers recalled the sad fate that has also befallen her two sisters. The Herald of St. Petersburg tells us that these sisters, the Duchess of Alencon and Queen Marie of Naples, once consulted a noted fortune teller, who told the Princess Marie that she would be a queen, that she would be deceived and have a disastrous rule and lose her crown, that she would show great courage and energy, but that she must look out for the "hommes rouges."

When her sister, Marie, once queen of Naples, was searching in the ruins of the bazaar for the body of her sister, she recalled to those assisting her the warning of the gipsy.

The Klondike Nugget

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

TIME WILL BE SAVED.

From all reports the cat was rather allowed to escape from the bag at the meeting of the board of revision last night. The only logical sequence to the situation now is to leave the entire matter of taxation in statu quo until after the election, which will occur within a very few weeks.

Persistence on the part of the council in its determination to press the tax levy means undoubtedly resort to litigation which will postpone the day when taxes are actually collected far beyond what is necessary.

There are people in Dawson with sufficient temerity to make serious objections to the council's legislative enactments, but on the other hand it may be said that it is equally irritating to the people to see themselves taxed by a small body of men whose boast is that they are irresponsible as regards the wishes of those whom they are called upon to govern.

Litigation is always expensive and very much of an annoyance to all parties concerned, in view of which fact it is to be hoped that the council will see its way clear to allow matters to rest until an ordinance can be framed by the full council including the elective members.

With good roads established, the royalty removed and ground now closed thrown open for location to every prospector who desires to follow his calling there can be no doubt that the Klondike country will advance on the highway to prosperity with a series of leaps and bounds.

Everything is promised as has been promised a hundred times over, but nothing is as yet done.

We shall be pleased to attribute to the minister of the interior all the virtues which our two local contemporaries are now enthusiastically claiming for him, when he does something to merit the same.

When it comes to a question of favors for this territory at the hands of the minister of the interior we confess that we want to see the thing down in black and white before we spend much time in the preparation of hymns of gratitude.

We earnestly hope that every sentence of Mr. Sifton's telegram carries with it a forecast of what will soon become a fact, but meanwhile we see no reason for any spasms of enthusiasm and thanksgiving.

The Chinese as a nation possess wonderful talents when it comes to spreading deceitful and misleading rumors.

There have been many stories told of the fate of the foreign ministers in Pekin as have been circulated in Dawson regarding the removal of the royalty, and just about as much is known of the one as of the other.

kin as have been circulated in Dawson regarding the removal of the royalty, and just about as much is known of the one as of the other.

Not far from Jackson, Nebraska, and Elk Point, South Dakota, the maps show a horseshoe bend in the Missouri river, known as Brugher's bend. The farmers on the South Dakota side of the bend have long held that the floods which frequently injured their property could be prevented by cutting a channel across the neck and straightening out the course of the river.

When the sheriff of Dakota county, Nebraska, learned of the work of the South Dakota farmers, he sent a posse to the scene, but the deputies arrived too late, for the intruders had gone and their work had been completed. The river is rapidly widening the channel across the neck. —Skagway News.

Now Will You Be Still.

Dawson, Y. T., Aug. 10, 1900. To the Editor of the Nugget, Dawson, Y. T.

Dear Sir: Would you kindly insert in your valuable columns the following item taken from the very latest outside papers. This item shows conclusively what use is at present being made of the United States alien labor law, no matter what the original reason was which induced the members of congress from the States not touching the international boundary line to enact such untair legislation.

These steamers the St. Lawrence, New York and Empire State are excursion steamers owned by the Canadian firm of Folger Bros. of Kingston, Ontario, and the boats are used to carry excursionists indiscriminately between Clayton, Alexander Bay and Ogdenburg, N. Y., and Kingston, Gananoque and Brockville, Ontario. The boats winter and fit out at Kingston, and during the entire summer the crew live on board the boats no matter what port they are in.

Now, sir, these men are thrown out of employment for the crime of being Canadians just in the middle of the season's work, and as everyone has arranged for their summer help they will probably drift west to British Columbia or Dawson, and there are several here today in exactly the same position as these people. I ask you to publish this because so many Americans from the interior states pretend to disbelieve the existence of this law.

Now, there is no doubt that citizens of Colorado, Texas or the "Show Me" state surrounding St. Louis may never have seen or heard of this law being enforced, but this is an example of the sole use which is now being made of the law. No wonder, when this is the fact, and when such an unnecessary abuse of our institutions as was given by Jas. G. Bell is so frequently heard, that some of our Canadians are getting a little sore.

I make this suggestion to the strong and fair-minded Americans here: Use your powerful influence with your government at Washington to secure for Canadians the same free and independent right of action throughout the entire United States which the laws of this country give to you Americans here, and we, as Canadians, will guarantee that we will continue to use our influence to rectify the abuses existing in this country which will, as you know, assist and benefit the Americans here as much as they will the Canadians.

But with such items as the following appearing from time to time outside, and with the public statement of officials in here that Dawson is "an American city on Canadian soil," it will be all the harder to make headway against the prejudice of the representative of voters who have lost their daily bread from the cause given in the following which appeared under the heading "Canadians Dismissed":

Kingston, July 25.—United States Labor Inspector Bailey is again getting in some fine work against Canadians. On the steamers St. Lawrence, New York and Empire State, the majority employed were Canadians. The labor inspector served notice on Folger Bros., to dismiss these, threatening, after ten days to fine the company \$5 for every Canadian employed remaining on boats. Almost the entire crew of the Empire State were dismissed. The crews of the St. Lawrence and New York also suffered. Folger Bros. disliked to dismiss the Canadians, but were forced to abide by the law.

Thanking you for your space, I am, sir, yours truly, JOSEPH A. CLARKE, A CANUCK.

Special Power of Attorney for sale at the Nugget office.

BLESSINGS OF JIM ROBBINS

How He Distinguished Himself Under an Inspiration.

Old Friends Had a Pleasant Visit—The Girls Aunt Lived Down by Palmyra.

From Saturday's Daily.

Spencer Gifford was quite too ready to admit that he was just an average sort of fellow. That was really all he cared to be. What he could do he did fairly well, but he did just as little as was decently possible. At college he had gone in a little for athletics, and made a very creditable record, but he shrank from anything really brilliant.

He was a good scholar, too, but was quite willing to rank with the intellectual second raters. When he left college he went abroad and dawdled about in an aimless way, and came home with few impressions that he cared to mention. Then he went in for society, and there seemed to be reasonably contented.

Society amused him and wasn't too exacting. Society cooed him; he was young, handsome, clever and rich. And yet he would admit that he felt a little conscience stricken when Anna Goldie gravely asked him one day about his future hopes. There was a look in her eyes that he didn't like when he laughed off the query. It set him to thinking, and thinking was an occupation he rarely indulged in.

Thinking almost disquieted him. He avoided Anna Goldie for a time, and found that was still more disquieting. And then just as he was thinking he would invite another talk with her on the original disquieting subject she suddenly went away. She went, they told him, to visit an invalid aunt in the interior of the state. She might be gone some time. It was more a visit of duty than of pleasure, and its continuance would depend altogether upon the failing health of the aunt. In what part of the state did Miss Goldie's aunt live? Somewhere near Palmyra.

Palmyra? That was where Jim Robbins lived. Good old Jim Robbins, whom he hadn't seen since his last college year. Jim was somebody down in Palmyra. Member of the legislature, or something. He saw Jim's name in the papers occasionally. Jim was a rising man. As the days wore along the desire to visit Jim grew upon him. He had a standing invitation to come down at any time. There was a pressing note in his desk of quite recent date in which he was told of the great he was missing in not making the acquaintance of Jim's matchless wife and equally matchless girls. He wondered if Jim would know the abiding place of Anna Goldie's aunt. If he was a politician, he probably knew everybody. He decided to go down at once and make Jim a visit, and he wrote to him to that effect.

Then he went to the bank and called on his father. And while he was there his uncle Tom came in and the three were closeted for a long time in his father's private room. When they came out, his uncle Tom shook hands with him and patted him on the back in his usual hearty fashion. And his father shook hands with him in grave fashion, and both the elder men seemed highly elated. Spencer shook his head a little doubtfully as he left them. Then he braced up with a swift stiffening of his fingers and clinching of his hands and accelerated his pace. He was going to his rooms to fill his dress suit case for the visit to Jim.

He arrived at Palmyra early in the evening. He had meant to reach there in the afternoon, but the train was delayed. He hadn't told Jim just what day he would start, and so his old friend wasn't bothering over his non-appearance. Spencer concluded he would look Jim up in the morning. He went to the hotel and had his supper. After supper he strolled up to the clerk's desk and inquired about his friend.

"Oh, Jim Robbins?" cried the clerk. "Yes, yes. Jim is one of our leading citizens. Has a nice home up on the West hill. He's a great hustler, Jim is. Going to send him to the senate state next fall. Friend of yours?"

"Yes," said Spencer, "an old friend. Came down to visit him."

"Tell you what to do," said the clerk. "Jim is the chairman, toastmaster, whatever you call it, of the big banquet at Raymond hall tonight. It's a complimentary feed given in honor of Col. Jack Speed, who is home for a brief visit, and everybody, pretty much, is going. Col. Speed is our congressman, you know, and he's in high favor in Palmyra. Hon. Dwight Perkins from somewhere out west, one

of the big national lights of the house, is to be the speaker of the occasion, and they'll have plenty to eat and good music. Better go over."

A half hour later Spencer ascended the stairway of Raymond hall. He noticed a number of ladies in the crowd that steadily marched into the hall, and he was rather glad to find that the banquet was not to be of the usual political for men only character. At the head of the stairs he noticed a door standing open, and looking through into the brightly lighted ante-room he saw his old friend. The impulse was too strong to resist, and he passed in the doorway and held out his hand.

"What's the matter with Jim Robbins?" he laughingly called.

In an instant his friend's hand gripped his. "Spencer, old man, so glad to see you!" He pushed Spencer off a little and held him there. "You are looking prime," he said. "And, by George! you are just in time." He laughed as he spoke, and looked at Spencer with such comical expression that it instantly recalled to the latter some amusing experiences of the dear old school days.

"What mischief are you up to?" he cried. "But, here, I'm in the way. Don't let me bother you. I'll see you in the morning." And he drew back and half turned toward the door.

"Hold on," cried Jim, with a plunge at him, "you don't get away from me tonight. You stay right here until I can properly dispose of you."

Hon. Jack Speed was seated at Jim's right and Spencer at his left, much to the latter's increased uneasiness. Then the banquet commenced, and for an hour the clatter and chatter continued without a break. Jim was as delightful as yore, dividing his attention very equally between the guest of the evening and Spencer, but the latter's heart was filled with a vague distrust.

When the clatter finally ceased, Jim rapped on the table, and in a nice little speech told of the purpose of the banquet. He introduced the mayor, who briefly welcomed back Hon. Mr. Speed to Palmyra. Then Hon. Mr. Speed responded in a brisk speech, testifying to his delight in returning home to such friends and such a welcome, a sentiment which was greeted with loud applause. Then Jim rose again, with a crumpled telegram in his hand. He much regretted, he said, to be obliged to announce that Hon. Dwight Perkins could not be with them. A telegram he had just received announced a railway accident that blocked the road and held back Mr. Perkins, 60 miles away.

"Our regret, however," said Jim, "is somewhat mitigated by the fact that we fortunately have with us an honored guest one of the most prominent of New York's young political and social leaders, Mr. Spencer Gifford, who will talk to us on the question of the hour."

As Jim sat down a patter of applause ran round the hall and the long lines of faces assumed an expectant expression. "Remember your old debating triumphs," whispered the perfidious Jim, "and sail in."

Spencer gave him a horrible scowl as he rose to his feet. Then he turned to the auditors with a pleasant smile. He put his teeth together hard. He wouldn't be bluffed. And deep down in his soul he felt gratified that Jim, despite his consummate meanness, had confidence in him. Jim knew he wouldn't fluke. He would say a word or two and retire as gracefully as possible.

When Spencer, after an eloquent wind up, finally took his seat, the applause was vigorous and long drawn out, and Jim, his face flushed and his eyes sparkling, grabbed Spencer's hand under the table and squeezed it hard and said: "Great, my boy, great! You ought to get down on your bended knees to me for bringing you out."

When it was all over, Jim said: "We must get our coats and hunt up Minnie. Minnie is Mrs. Jim. She's a little jealous of you now. Don't make her more so. By the way, she has a young woman from your overgrown town in tow tonight, and we'll have to escort her to her aunt's home. Know her? She's a Miss Anna Goldie."

A little later they were out in the open air, Anna walking with Spencer and Mr. and Mrs. Jim going ahead, that acute married dame having apparently sized up the situation.

"After hearing you this evening," said Anna softly, "I think this is the field you are fitted for."

There was a pause. They fell back a little farther.

"Do you know," he asked abruptly, "what it is that has awakened me?"

"No," she answered.

"It is love," he said.

He looked down at her. Her face was averted.

"Do you know what brought me down here? Do you know what carried me through that speech tonight?"

"No," she softly murmured. "You?"

A half hour later he stopped Mrs. Jim as she excused herself to the two men smoking in the library.

"One moment," he said. "I want you to know that I had mentally promised your scamp of a husband a sound thrashing for the liberty he took with my name tonight, but I've found he blundered into doing me a favor. I'm going to forgive him. I've even gone so far as to bless him." He held out both hands. "Congratulate me, dear friends," he cried, with a radiant smile. "I'm a very happy and a very fortunate man."

And then he told them about Anna. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Liszt's Feat of Memory.

In the July Century, William Mason, the veteran American musician, tells of a remarkable feat of memory performed by the composer Liszt:

"My friend knew Liszt very well, and having taken a fancy to a composition of mine, 'Les Perles de Rosee,' which was still in manuscript, he said: 'Let me have it for publication. Dedicate it to Liszt. I can easily get Liszt to accept the dedication. I am going directly from here to Weimar, and will see him about it. At the same time, I will prepare the way for your reception later as a pupil.'"

Not long afterward I received a letter from my friend in which he told me that when he handed the music to Liszt, the latter looked at the manuscript, hummed it over, then sat down, and played it from memory. Then, going to his desk, he took a pen, and accepted the dedication by writing his name at the top of the title page. Encouraged by this I wrote a letter to Liszt, expressing my desire to become one of his pupils, and asking what my chances were. Unfortunately, I misinterpreted his reply, and received the impression that it amounted to a refusal; but at the same time he gave me a cordial invitation to attend the festival about to take place in Weimar in commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of Goethe's birth. I still have this letter, which is dated August 18th, 1849. Had I understood then that Liszt was ready to accept me as pupil, I should have taken up my residence at Weimar at once, instead of waiting until I learned my mistake, as I did during a call which I paid to Liszt nearly four years later.

Beyond His Comprehension.

An Indian's respect for women increases a hundredfold after his visit to England. But he finds it difficult to reconcile himself to the low necked dress which society imposes upon women, nor does he understand the ethics of an English dance which affords a friend or stranger an opportunity to place his arm around the waist of a fair lady who happens to be the wife of another. And he finds neither rhyme nor reason in the rule of society which, while permitting a lady to drink with male friends, denies her the privilege of smoking. Above all, the Indian has a horror of the new woman. She has very properly been described as the "third sex."—A Hindoo in Universal Magazine.

Outside and Inside Weather.

By Jessie M. Anderson. In the morning, when our eyes pop open early, very early, And we creep and peep to watch the sun if he's hiding, and a cloudy sky a-glowing, grim and surly, Has no streaming golden beaming for our why, then, lightly as a feather Must our spirits dance together, And our faces must be sunny all day long; For as fresh as Highland heather We can make the inside weather. When the outside seems to be so very wrong. But if with the outdoor sunshine all the happy birds are singing, And the trees are budding in the glad, warm light; And the arbutus is peeping from its brown leaves' tender keeping, And the face of day is fresh and sweet and bright— Why, then, why not all together, Shake our faces match the weather? Fresh and sweet and bright and sunny sit-day long! For as fragrant as the heather, Is the charming outside weather. And the inside cannot be so very wrong. —From St. Nicholas.

Better Stayed With Papa.

After the wreck of the steamer Florence S., one of the passengers of the ill-fated steamer informed a Nugget representative that the woman, Mrs. Stewart, who, with her 14-year-old daughter, was drowned as a result of the accident, had told him on the steamer that she had left her husband on account of trouble between them, and that she and her daughter were coming to Dawson to endeavor to make their own livings as best they could. The following which was clipped from the Vancouver Province, having originally appeared in a Victoria paper, substantiates the woman's statement to her fellow passenger. The article was headed "Wanted His Daughter," and was: "There was quite a scene on the C. P. N. wharf last evening just prior to the sailing of the steamer Amur for Vancouver on her way to Skagway. Among the passengers booked for the trip were Mrs. Stewart and her 14-year-

old daughter. Capt. John Stewart, the woman's husband, appeared on the dock and demanded his daughter, as a result of which, so he says, he was attacked and beaten by his son and Albert Virtue, a blacksmith, who was also going north on the steamer."

It is not known here what became of the son or the victimite, and as nothing was ever said about their being in company with the woman and girl, it is likely that they had stopped off at Skagway or were coming down on a scow.

The death of the little girl will be doubly sad to the father after such a parting. Shindler has bicycle sundries; wood rims, inner tubes, ball bearings, spokes,

bells, cyclometers, toe clips, graphite, etc. Wheels to rent by the hour. cr

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Notice.

J. L. Sale & Co., the jewelers, have moved their main store to the Aurora building opposite Aurora dock. cr

Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

REMOVAL SALE OF

Millinery and fancy Goods.

OWING to the lack of space at our present location, we are compelled to move to a new store on Second avenue, opposite S. Y. T. Co. Prior to our removal we will offer special inducements to customers. Present location: Second avenue, near Third street. SUMMERS & ORELL.

"White Pass and Yukon Route." Str. CANADIAN Is the Next Boat for White Horse and All Way Points! C. M. CHAMBERS, Agent. YUKON FLYER COMPANY NELS PETERSON, General Manager Strs. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado" Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office WILLIAM F. GEORGE, AUDITOR AND GENERAL AGT., AURORA DOCK

Special Values! We are offering great values on all our Spring and Summer Suits, Trousers, Hats, FURNISHINGS, ETC. WE MUST HAVE ROOM We are now expecting large consignments of goods for Fall and Winter, and we will offer special inducements to purchasers on all our light weight goods. HERSHBERG THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS. DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET

DON'T BE SHY! If you need your toilet cleaned or any other garbage removed, CALL ON GUILDS & BROWN, Corner of Fourth Street and Second Avenue.

New Arrivals. AMONG the NEW GOODS just received are to be found Plain INDIA LINENS, PLAIN SWISS, CHECKED NAINSOOK, FANCY ORGANDIES, FANCY DIMITIES, Fancy Figured FOULARD SILKS, Plain Colored and Black TAFETTA SILKS, Plain Black Satin DUCHESS, Beautiful Black and Colored CREPONS, Evening Shades in ALBATROSS and NUNS' VEILINGS, a Beautiful Line of Fine SILK WAISTS, and a Complete Line of SCOTIONS. SEE SHOW WINDOWS N. A. T. & T. CO.

Kearney & Kearney AURORA DOCK. Telephone 31 Freighting and Teaming Goods delivered at the Forks, Eldorado and Upper Bonanza creeks. Rates Reasonable... Satisfaction Guaranteed GOODS HANDLED WITH CARE ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION Flannery Hotel No better in Dawson for home comfort and cleanliness. Beds, \$1.00. Horse, Feed and Sale Stable. Meals, \$1.00. Saddle Horses for Hire. SECOND STREET Bet. 2nd and 3rd Aves. J. FLANNERY

ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE Daily Each Way To Grand Forks Leaves Forks at 8 a. m. Arrive at Dawson at 12:30 p. m. Leave Dawson at 3 p. m. Arrive at Forks at 7 p. m. FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

SHINDLER, Hardware SHINDLER, Hardware SHINDLER, Hardware Near the Holborn Restaurant Mitchell, Lewis & Stover Co. OF SEATTLE, WASH. Mining Machinery of All Descriptions. Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken for Early Spring Delivery. Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 15, A. C. Building

Granite and Enamelled Ware DAWSON HARDWARE CO. JUST IN SECOND AVENUE

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 16

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

PUBLIC WORKS.

Engineer Tasche Arrives and Tells About River Improvements

AT VARIOUS POINTS UP STREAM.

Next Year the Fivefinger Channel Will Be Wider

AND THE THIRTY-MILE CLEAR.

An Immense Sheer Dam Will Be Built at the Head of Lake Lebarge.

From Saturday's Daily.

Among the passengers arriving by the Canadian last evening from Whitehorse was Mr. T. J. Tasche, chief engineer of public works, who has been ordered here from Ottawa to assume control of public road, bridge and river work.

Mr. Tasche is a modest man and does not hanker for public notice such as he asserts was heaped upon him by a Vancouver paper, whose interview somewhat mixed things concerning his position. He is accompanied by Assistant Engineer Mercier, who is related to an ex-premier, and by the time the interview got into print, it read that Mr. Tasche was the ex-premier and the father of his assistant. Mr. Tasche, on being assured that his modesty would be respected, stated that he was in Dawson especially to look after road building, but regarding details of the work, he would be unable to say anything

definite until he had received more particulars concerning what work was being done and what was projected.

"My headquarters are at Whitehorse," said Mr. Tasche, "because that place, in the winter is much easier of access for freight and supplies. The work on Five Finger rapids, the Thirtymile river and upper Lebarge will all be completed this fall, and when navigation opens next year the passage up the river will be much easier than it has been before. Last year the Five Finger channel was 40 feet wide with a large boulder in the middle. This year it is 80 feet wide and clear of all obstruction. Next year it will be about 120 feet wide and clear."

"Last winter I blasted 136 boulders out of the Thirtymile, and this winter I hope to finish both the Five Finger and Thirtymile work. This would have been done last winter but for the exhausting of the powder supply."

"A very great undertaking, and one from which navigators and shippers may expect great results when it is finished, is the immense sheer dam which I hope to have completed next spring, at upper Lebarge, or the foot of the Fiftymile river. The channel there now is such that much difficulty is experienced in navigating, and especially so in the spring just after the ice goes out. From the way the current enters the lake at present, and bars are very apt to form as was the case this spring. The work at present projected will prevent this, as by means of the sheer dam we will gather all the water into one narrow channel, which will deepen the water and prevent the lodging of sand or other obstructing material, and otherwise improve navigation."

"The sheer dam will be built of piles, driven 20 feet apart, and filled with brush and stone. It will be over 6000 feet long, so it will be seen that the undertaking is a big one."

Chief Clerk Ryley, of the interior department, is expected to arrive here sometime tomorrow from up the river. The official is understood to be coming here to inspect and examine into the conditions of mining, and the regulations governing the industry. It is also understood that on Mr. Ryley's return some recommendations concerning mining matters in the Yukon may be looked for. The gentleman has already commenced his investigations as he is said to be examining the mining interests along the river and tributaries above.

Opening of New Studio.

Messrs. Lars & Dulocs are now open for business on Front street, Webb block, over the Palace barber shop, opposite the Yukon Dock. They have now the best appointed studio in Dawson for the production of portrait work of which they make a specialty. Also views from the rush of '98, all along the Yukon river from Skagway to Dawson and in fact everything from that time up to date. Mr. Lars has just returned from the outside with a complete stock of fresh material for the production of fine platinum portraits; try them. Don't forget the place, opposite the Yukon Dock.

LARS & DULOCs, Photographers.

75 Tons

Fresh merchandise just received from the outside—Groceries, Provisions, Fresh Potatoes and Hardware—which will be sold at lowest market prices. See us on outside; we are prepared to fill them.

J. E. BOOGE, Yukon Hotel Store

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

Sluice, Flume & Mining Lumber

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf

.....J. W. BOYLE

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

Are Showing Some Nice LINES of

CHINA TEA SETS, DINNER SETS, CHAMBER SETS.

Enamelled Bedsteads, Springs and Mattresses, Linoleum, Wall Paper and House Lining

CLEMENT TRIAL

In the Police Court Yesterday Develops Some More Mistakes

MADE BY PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR

Against Whom a Charge of Theft Is Preferred by Magill

WHO ASKS SOME QUESTIONS.

The Same Evidence Will Be Applied to Both Charges—No Decision Yet Rendered.

Yesterday afternoon the continued hearing of the charges preferred by Joseph A. Magill against W. H. P. Clement was again taken up by Magistrate Scarth in the police court, and the public administrator was heard in his own behalf.

The book which the prosecutor had called for the day before, was produced and examined, and developed the fact that the entries concerned had been altered to conform to those made in a statement made after the first statement rendered to Magill. Mr. Clement, referring to this, stated, as in his first statement, that when the money, dust and other effects of the deceased had been turned over to his office, he had not been present. The returns had been delivered to his brother, and he had found them in his desk drawer unaccompanied by any statement, and largely due to this fact the present difficulties were due.

He said the first intimation he had received from any source that Mr. Magill was dissatisfied with his administration of the estate came from Undertaker Green, who had told him that Magill was objecting. When Magill had received the statement and gold watch from him on the morning of the 3d of August, he (Magill) was to have returned after making a trip to the Forks for the purpose of looking at some things, the property of the deceased, not down on the list of items, and he had not returned. Had he done so he would have found a corrected statement of the estate waiting him. Concerning the previously referred to statement regarding the price of gold dust, the accused said that in the more recent statement he had allowed the estate the benefit of \$16 per ounce, though he did not think serious blame could have attached to him had he allowed but \$15, considering the extra trouble its weighing, handling, etc., entailed. He had also cut in two the charges for proving the bills. He realized that these mistakes were most unfortunate for him; that they might lead to most unpleasant comment, which he had been naturally anxious to avoid. He had discovered his principal error on the day when Magill had brought in Sergeant Marshall's receipt, and had at once admitted it and altered the account to conform to the receipt.

He had never, and did not at the time, in the least doubt the authority of Magill to represent the executrix of the estate. On the morning of the 8th inst., before he learned of the present charges he had mailed a draft and correct statement of the matter to the executrix.

In questioning the accused regarding the matter of charges for proving accounts, Mr. Magill said: "Have you the right to charge the estate with these costs?"

"I have," was the reply, "or at least I have always assumed that I had that authority, and if I have not, it is not a criminal matter, but one which has its remedy through the territorial court." Attorney Patullo, in behalf of the defense, called the attention of the court to the items in question, stating

that they were errors, and that such things were of too common occurrence in the handling of almost all accounts, to warrant criminal action in this instance. He also doubted the application of the section under which the charge had been made to the case in hand.

Another charge, under a different section of the code, charging theft, had been preferred when the other one was made, in order, as was explained by Mr. Magill, that the case should not be dismissed on technical grounds.

Magistrate Scarth explained that that was a matter easy of remedy by preferring a new charge under the proper section, if it was found that the wrong section had been cited. The same evidence was allowed to go on the second charge.

In closing his argument Mr. Magill stated that he was not versed in legal lore, and appeared in the case merely to save further expense to the estate. He said it seemed to him that the negligence displayed in the mistakes of the administrator (if they were mistakes) was of a criminal nature.

"Here," said the young man, "we have a statement containing ten items, nine of which are errors, I submit, you worship, that it does not look reasonable to suppose that a man who would be so careless in the keeping of accounts as to make mistakes involving so much loss to the estate, would be apt to remember to charge it with such items as 32 cents for postage."

Magistrate Scarth said he would take the matter under advisement till such time as the evidence could be transcribed.

His Excellency the Governor General.

Following is a sketch of the career of the Earl of Minto, who will be the guest of the Yukon territory in a few days:

The present Earl of Minto, governor general of Canada, is the son of the third Earl of Minto, K. T., by his wife Emma E. R., daughter of Gen. Sir Thomas Hisop, Bart., and was born in London, England, in 1845. He was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, graduated with the degree of bachelor of arts. He entered the army, being attached to the Scots Guards in 1867. Since then he has been appointed captain in the Roxburg Rifles, captain in the Army Reserve, and colonel with the rank of brigadier general commanding the South of Scotland Volunteer Brigade. He was for a short time in Paris during the subjection of the communists rising in 1871. He was correspondent for the Morning Post with the Carlist army in Spain, 1874. In 1877 he acted as military secretary with the Turkish army, on the Danube. He served as a volunteer on the staff of Field Marshal Roberts during the Afghan campaign of 1879. He accompanied Lord Roberts to South Africa in 1881 in the capacity of private secretary. He was appointed a captain in the mounted infantry in the Egyptian campaign in 1883. He was wounded in action at Magfar and afterwards commanded the mounted infantry at Cairo. For services here he was mentioned in dispatches and thanked in the general orders. He was military secretary to Lord Lansdowne from 1883 to 1886, during Lord Lansdowne's term as governor general of Canada. During the suppression of the Northwest rebellion of 1885, he was chief of staff to Lieutenant General Sir Frederick Middleton. He bears the following decorations: Afghan medal, Egyptian medal, Medjidie, Kedive Star, Northwest medal and clasp, and the volunteer decoration.

His lordship has contributed articles to the Nineteenth Century Magazine, The United Service Magazine, etc. He unsuccessfully contested the Hexham division of Northumberland for the British house of commons in 1886. He succeeded to the Earl of Minto on the death of his father in 1892.

Politically he is a supporter of the present government of Lord Salisbury.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. ELECTION OCT. 16.

That is the Date on Which the Dominion Will Vote.

JUDGE DUGAS' COMMISSION REPORT.

Says McTavish's Charges Against Senkler Were False.

TAX COLLECTOR IN TROUBLE.

Li Hung Chang Lives—1200 Allies Killed at Pletsang—Lucy Parsons Causes Riot in Chicago.

Ottawa, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—The date for the general Dominion elections has been fixed, being Tuesday the 16th day of October.

Judge Dugas has forwarded his report of his investigation of the charges preferred by McTavish against Gold Commissioner E. C. Senkler. The report says: "I find that the charges were made on hearsay evidence and that they were false, dishonest, baseless and in no wise sustained. Lawyer C. M. Woodworth appeared for complainant, but after four sittings in the case, the complainant disappeared."

Tax Collector in Nic.

Kamloops, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Martin Beattie, a constable in the N. W. M. P. force and tax collector, has been arrested on the charge of embezzling provincial funds.

Sir Richard Honored.

Toronto, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—At a meeting of the Executive Reform Association held today, Sir Richard Cartwright was elected president of the association.

Canada's Decision Commended.

London, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—The Times praises Canada's decision to not receive any more destitute immigrants into the Dominion in view of the spread of anarchy. It recommends that similar action be taken in all European states.

Another Anarchist Arrested.

Paris, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Auguste Valette, an anarchist, has been arrested. It is believed he is the instigator of the recent attack on the life of the Shah of Persia, who is here on a visit. The shah has cancelled his proposed visit to London and will return home from here.

Li Hung Chang Not Dead.

Shanghai, Aug. 3, Skagway, Aug. 10.—The report that Li Hung Chang had committed suicide is untrue. He is alive, but very much cast down and despondent. Admiral Seymour arrived

(Continued on page 8.)

A. M. Co. WHOLESALE Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Linoleum and Wall Paper. RETAIL

The Quality, Style and Designs shown in this department are just a little better, just a little newer, just a little "something" that makes them more desirable than those you get elsewhere. The prices may have a bearing on the subject. Exhibit of Carpets and Rugs include:

ROYAL VELVETS	TAPESTRIES	SMYRNAS
AXMINSTERS	INGORAINS	DAUSTUS
MOQUETTES	AGRAS	BAKHARR'S
BODY BRUSSELS	NAPIERS	ART SQUARES

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40.00
Six months.....20.00
Three months.....11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....4.00
Single copies......25

SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance.....\$24.00
Six months.....12.00
Three months.....6.00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance).....2.00
Single copies......25

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.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1900

From Saturday's Daily. THE VICE-REGAL VISIT.

The vice-regal party is now on the way down the Yukon, and in all probability will arrive in Dawson sometime tomorrow. According to the advices sent from Skagway the governor general's itinerary includes only a stay of three days in Dawson. It is to be regretted that circumstances do not permit his excellency to prolong his visit. While there is not a great deal within the town itself to warrant an extended stay on the part of the governor general, we are of the opinion that incalculable good would come to the territory at large were opportunity presented to acquaint him by personal observation with actual conditions as they exist in the gold producing area.

However, the best must be made of the time which the vice-regal party is enabled to spare us, and without doubt the opportunity will be improved in every way by the gentlemen having the entertainment of the party in charge.

The honor which is conferred upon the city of Dawson by this visit of the governor general of Canada is a significant one and in more ways than one should mark a turning point in the history of this extreme northwestern portion of the Dominion. As a result of this visit a degree of interest will be awakened in Dawson and the Yukon territory such as has never before been made manifest in Canada. The wonderful natural resources of the country so little understood in the eastern portions of the Dominion will be forced upon public attention more prominently than ever by reason of the governor general's journey down the Yukon, and men who heretofore have dismissed the Yukon country from their minds with the thought that it is but a barren wilderness incapable of sustaining a permanent population, will at length be forced to see their mistake and be led to give this territory such consideration as the facts actually warrant.

Reports of the ceremonies attending the visit of his excellency will be given publication far and wide with a result which unquestionably will be beneficial.

Aside, however, from any material benefits which may accrue to our city from the visit of the vice-regal party, the distinguished honor involved in the fact that Dawson is the farthest objective point of his excellency's trip, is thoroughly and sincerely appreciated.

Cosmopolitan in character as is our population, there is, nevertheless, a unanimous and spontaneous feeling of gratification that a visit to Dawson should be included in his excellency's vacation journey.

The decorations arranged for the occasion may lack somewhat in splendor and magnificence when compared with similar occasions in other cities of the Dominion, but our pleasure in welcoming our eminent guest within our midst will be sincere and genuine.

A SIGNIFICANT STORY.

The story told in yesterday's issue of the Nugget relative to the greatly extended warehouse facilities which Dawson now possesses is highly significant. Approximately there is storage room in Dawson for 35,000 tons of merchandise which, of course, is outside the space which the various mercantile houses occupy for their retail trade.

This simple fact speaks volumes for the substantial character of our town which but a few months ago many wise-acres were predicting would be practically depopulated by reason of the rush to the lower country.

That rush certainly has thus far done the town no good, but we have yet to be shown the disastrous results which so freely were predicted. On the contrary, Dawson is today in as healthy condition as the most enthusiastic admirer of the town could expect. It is undoubtedly true that many people have left the town in the course of the past three months, a considerable portion of whom were substantial citizens, whose departure can be considered in no other light than that of a loss to the city. Of these, however, there is every reason to believe that the great majority will return satisfied that Dawson presents opportunities in a business way which are not yet to be found in any other portion of the Yukon valley.

Of the various buildings which have been constructed this summer it must be said that all are of a highly substantial character, which indicates a high degree of faith on the part of the owners in the permanence of our city. That faith will, beyond question, be fully justified by events. Dawson has grown and flourished under the most adverse conditions. Supported as the town is by one single industry, which industry has been hampered and its development greatly restrained by force of unwise legislation, Dawson has advanced in a manner which may be considered as being little less than wonderful. The growth of the town during the past three years has demonstrated what may be accomplished under most adverse circumstances. It is fair to argue, therefore, that when contemplated alterations in existing laws are accomplished, Dawson will forge ahead again in a manner to exceed by far her previous advancement.

The conditions of the town at the present time is undoubtedly healthy. When we receive the benefit of just laws that condition of healthfulness is bound to increase. The story of prosperity as told in yesterday's Nugget is, we thoroughly believe, only a precursor of better stories yet to be told when the Yukon country shall at length come to its just inheritance at the hands of the Dominion government.

The best thing to do with the taxation ordinance now is to allow it to become a matter of recollection only. The federal government has signified its intention of remitting to the Yukon council a considerable portion of last year's expenditures for outside purposes and with that fund to draw upon, the necessity of a tax levy disappears. It is not to be expected, however, that Dawson will get along indefinitely without taxation. A great many public improvements have already been made and others are necessary. We believe our citizens are willing and anxious that such improvements should be made, nor are they averse to contributing a reasonable share to the cost thereof. But they do wish to be assured that taxes which they pay are legally assessed, and, above all, they believe and with absolute right that they should be directly represented on the body which assumes the taxation authority.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Neatly furnished rooms. The Criterion.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Quick Action By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$20 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Dial \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Olson Building.
Donald B. Olson General Manager.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

There is something about "the man from Dawson" that distinguishes him from the common herd no matter where he is met. In many respects the Dawson man is above commonality and in others he is a fool of the first water. Who else but a Dawson man will permit a bear-eyed soubrette with less brains than a fall turkey persuade him into buying her \$50 or \$100 worth of wine and then be satisfied to be pushed aside when he has spent his last dollar? Who else but a Dawson man is fool enough to stay with a game until he loses an ordinary fortune, even when he knows the "raw" is being thrown into him at every turn and shuffle? The Dawson man is a small potato at home, but when he goes outside he is a wonder. A story is told of a man from below who reached Nome with a cargo of fruit and opened a stand. One day a man came along and asked the price of lemons and was told that they were six for 25 cents. With that natural instinct peculiar to the human race, the purchaser began to pick the lemons over in quest of sound ones.

"Hold on there," yelled the merchant, "don't pick over the lemons."
"Oh, well," replied the purchaser, "I'll just pick them over and only take three."
The vendor of fruit was non-plussed.

It was the first time in his life he had ever seen a man who would not take all that was coming to him, and sidling up to his customer said, "Say, mister, ain't you from Dawson?"
"I am," said the purchaser of lemons somewhat proudly.

"Well, by gum," replied the fruit man, "I have often heard that Dawson could turn out more fools than any one little place on earth, and now I believe it; for any man who will take three lemons when he could get six for the same price has a screw loose some place."

The Skagway earthquake story as published in a Third Avenue sheet yesterday in which the waters of Lynn canal were described as rolling higher than was the former custom of Slackwater Willie, and the air was described as assuming a dark-green color and smelling like a burnt overshoe, was all a little bit too heavy a description for the Stroller, who is a connoisseur on earthquakes, having experienced their sensations from the everglades of Florida to the summit of White pass. He has seen brick-dust colored coons turn as white as snow from the incidental fright connected with earthquakes, but he has never seen a "strange darkness portending disaster."

The night of the second earthquake at Charleston, S. C., in September of 1886, the writer was a guest at the Strathmore hotel on Amelia beach on the open Atlantic on the Florida coast. It was 11:30 at night and, with the exception of the proprietor, a night clerk and the Stroller, all the guests, over 100 in number, had retired. It was one of those warm, sultry nights peculiar to that country when the very sight of bed clothes is detestable. At the hour above stated the earthquake shock came lumbering along and the big shell of a summer hotel began to roll like a ship upon a turbulent sea. Scarcely had the vibrations ceased when there was a hurrying patter of bare feet above and two seconds later there came tumbling down stairs as motley an aggregation as was ever seen in any spectacular drama. Some were clothed in one button cutaways, others were wrapped in sheets hastily snatched from the beds, while a large number were clothed only in terror lest a tidal wave would roll in from the broad bosom of the Atlantic and sweep the Strathmore from the face of the earth. Back from the hotel 200 yards was a sand knoll about the size and shape of a Kansas straw stack and thither the aggregation scrambled; but before long there was a general verdict to the effect that death by drowning was preferable to being eaten up by mosquitoes, and there was another general rush for the hotel and a hurried scrambling into clothes. There was no more sleeping that night and next morning the first rays of the rising sun were met by 100 craned necks and 200 strained eyes peering out upon the placid surface of the Atlantic; but the expected tidal wave never rolled in and wearily the disappointed crowd returned to the hotel and to their rooms where each man and woman rubbed upwards of 400 mosquito bite bumps with kerosene.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.
We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
Meals at all hours. The Criterion.

For a jolly go, commend me to Sam Bonniwell's place. Excellent liquor is served and an eminent mixologist is employed. Another large stock of liquors has lately been received.

Alaska Commercial Company

RIVER STEAMERS Sarah Hannah Susie Louise Leah Alice	Bella Margaret Victoria Yukon Florence	THE STEAMER <h2>SUSIE</h2> Is the Next Boat Expected From <h2>St. Michael</h2>	TRADING POSTS Alaska St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Tanana Minook (Ramport) Port Hamlin Circle City Eagle City KOYUKUK DISTRICT Koyukuk Bergman YUKON TERRITORY Fortymile Dawson
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Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

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Who have freight at White Horse which they wish brought down at once should call on The Klondike Corp. Agent at Lancaster & Calderhead's wharf and reserve space on the....

ORA, NORA OR FLORA

The fall rush will soon begin and unless this freight is moved soon there will, no doubt, be a repetition of last year's blockade, resulting in enormous losses.
R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

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NEW SUIT DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Separate Skirts,
Underskirts in Silk Moreen or Satin,
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A. E. CO. American Made, New Styles

YUKON DOCK CO.

Special Arrangements Made for Storage of Goods
IN LARGE OR SMALL QUANTITIES.
FOR RATES APPLY AT OFFICE... Goods Insured Against Fire

Dawson Warehouse Co., Ltd.

THE ONLY BRICK WAREHOUSE IN DAWSON
WARM STORAGE
For the Winter Months.
Special Rates for Large Consignments.
Goods Stored in Our Warehouse Insured at a Low Rate. Competent Men in Charge.

SARGENT & PINSKA

Just Received 200 Cases of
American Goods
From Philadelphia—Stetson's Hats, Heid's Caps
Boston—Keith's Shoes
St. Paul—Gordon Hats
New York—Wales' Goodyear Rubber
Chicago—Eisendrath's Asbestol Gloves
All kinds of RUBBER GOODS, from ZEPHYR RUBBERS to HIP BOOTS
Boys' Overalls, Caps, Shoes, Suits
CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHINGS, WALKING STICKS

Electric Light

Steady
Satisfactory
Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

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Paper Hanging
ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON,
TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

RED, WHITE AND BLUE

Bunting
FOR DECORATING.

Hay and Feed

500 TONS.
We will receive about September 1st 500 tons of Hay and Feed. Contracts taken for future delivery.
The same stored and insured free of charge.
LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD,
WAREHOUSEMEN.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN PATRIOTIC NECKWEAR

For the Reception of LORD MINTO.
Don't Wait Until They Are All Sold.
J. P. McLENNAN
FRONT STREET,
Next to Holborn Cafe.

TRIALS OF THE WEEKLY WAG

And How It Was Saved by the Editor's Daughter

But She Made a Mistake by Running Up Against Uncle Instead of Nephew.

(From Friday's Daily.)
 Sept. 4, 1897, 10:30 a. m.—Just now, when I took dad his cup of coffee, I found him pouring over a bill and looking worried to the verge of distraction. At last I drew from him that the Weekly Wag is wagging all the wrong way and is bound to go to the wall unless he can secure a few articles from some comic writer of note. But, though he has written to several with that object, nothing has come of it.

"In a word, the paper has turned out a ruinous investment for me," he concluded bitterly.

As I came up stairs, feeling utterly miserable and depressed, a happy thought darted into my mind. Men don't like refusing a request when framed by feminine lips, so perhaps I may succeed where poor dad has failed. At any rate, "without a trial there's no denial," and a recent incident opens the way for me to make the trial.

A few days ago, while aunt and I were whiling away an hour in the British museum, she bowed to a librarian.

He responded to her recognition with a courtly bow, and a polite smile relaxed for the moment his clean shaven inscrutable face.

"That was the celebrated Mr. Rutland, the writer of those clever articles, my dear. I met him last week at Mrs. Pelham's," she explained as we passed on into another room. Seeing that she had turned as red as a peony, I concluded that he was a celibate as well as a celebrity! But he certainly did not look a bit like I imagined him, for, strange to say, dad had been speaking of him to me that same morning, when he had enviously pointed out an attractive announcement in a rival weekly to the effect that a series of brilliant sketches from the pen of the widely known humorist, Rolf Rutland, would shortly appear in the columns. I am very glad now that we chanced to see him, since it paves the way for me to call on him and explain in confidence the sad straits of the Weekly Wag and beg of him to contribute something to its pages.

Aunt mentioned that he lives at Forest Gate, in a beautiful residence known as Olive Lodge. So tomorrow morning I shall take heart of grace and start on this forlorn hope.

Sept. 5, 1897, 1:10 p. m.—What a day of days this has been! I really ought to have dated it in red ink. This morning directly the dear, unsuspecting dad had started for the city, I put on my sailor hat and sallied forth on my secret mission.

About two hours later I mounted a broad flight of steps to the threshold of Olive Lodge, and I must confess that while I waited admittance my courage seemed to ooze out of my finger tips.

"You are a little simpleton, Rose Harvey, quaking and shaking as though you were going to face an ogre instead of a wit," I said angrily to myself as a boy in buttons ushered me into a large drawing room, very handsomely furnished, but lacking in pretty trifles. Giving the boy my card I subsided into an easy chair. As I did so I caught sight of myself in a pier glass, and was relieved to see that I looked perfectly self possessed—which I certainly did not feel.

The next minute the curtained door swung open, and "the celebrated Mr. Rutland" entered the room. Unless I was much mistaken a gleam of relief flashed from his steel gray eyes as they alighted on me. Possibly, since my aunt and I bear the same names, he had expected to see her, and of "two evils" would rather deal with the lesser! Producing the current number of the Weekly Wag, I explained—rather abruptly, I'm afraid—the nature of my visit.

While he listened his gaze of polite attention became a stare of unbounded amazement, and instead of accepting the proffered paper, he sprang to his feet with an exasperated gesture.

"This is a most preposterous request, young lady! It is utterly out of the question that any article from my pen should appear through the medium of the Weekly Wag."

The slighting emphasis with which he named the poor little weekly, and the withering glance he cast on it, made me tingle with rage and mortification.

"Then there is nothing more to be said, except to apologize for having

troubled you with this 'preposterous request,'" I said, rising to my feet. And making him a stiff little bow, I moved toward the door. He had the politeness to hasten to open it for me, and I passed out with all the dignity I could summon. At the same moment the hall door was hastily opened, and a tear blurred vision of a tall, straight figure in cricketer flannels made me redouble my efforts to repress my inclination to burst out crying.

Removing his cap the young fellow held the door open for me, and keeping my smarting eyes bent on the ground I hastily made my exit. Never in all the 19 years of my life had I felt so annoyed and resentful.

"So much for my 'happy thought'!" I reflected briefly, as I descended the deep stairway into the station. Having ascertained that my train was due for 15 minutes, I fell to pacing the platform, where the flaunting posters of many a prosperous compeer of the luckless little weekly I still grasped gave a yet keener edge to my disappointment. Turning in my perambulation I was surprised to see the flannel clad figure of my tear blurred vision hurrying toward me.

"The old bigwig has repented of his insulting refusal!" I thought hopefully, while I bowed in response to the young fellow's doff of cap.

"Excuse me, Miss Harvey, but there has been some unfortunate mistake, and I have followed you here in the hope of straightening matters," he said, his quick breathing and heightened color testifying to the hot haste he had made.

"I am the Rolf Rutland who scribbles nonsense; my uncle is a savant, and only writes for the scientific journals."

"A savant! No wonder he was so annoyed at my request!" I exclaimed, blushing painfully. "But, really, knowing you write humor, he might have guessed I had made some such mistake."

"Ah, but he did not know it until ten minutes ago. I have 'great expectations' in that quarter, and have kept my frivolous talent a dead secret from him," he replied, with a whimsical smile.

"Then I hope you will have no reason to rue this stupid blunder of mine," I said impulsively.

"I should certainly have rued it sadly if I had never discovered it—which is a rank Hibernicism, I suppose." And a mutual laugh set us both at our ease.

"And now, Miss Harvey, with regard to the Weekly Wag, I shall be most pleased to contribute to its columns," he said, as eagerly as though he were a struggling aspirant, anxious to see his effusions in print.

In the midst of my delighted thanks the train dashed in, and all was confusion. When he had handed me into a carriage he told me that directly the cricket match was over he should run into the city and see my father. Then the train moved on, and as our eyes met in a last glance, I saw a look in his that made my heart dance as it had never danced before.

About 5 o'clock there came a telegram from dad, to the effect that Mr. Rutland would dine with us at 7. In a flutter of delight, I helped aunt to improve our menu and then hastened to make my dinner toilet.

When, half an hour later, dad and Mr. Rutland entered the drawing room, I was surprised to see how much older and distinguished he looked in evening dress than in his flannels, and for the minute I felt quite shy. But his genial frankness of manner soon brought us "in touch" again, and I have passed the most charming evening I can remember.

Sept. 5, 1898, 10:45 p. m.—My wedding eve, and exactly a year since the day I made that absurd blunder. And now, thanks to the spu given it by Rolf's pen, the Weekly Wag is the foremost of its class and its editor his cheery old self again.

"But I shall never forget," he said to me this morning, "that it owes its success not to the editor, but to the editor's daughter!"—Exchange.

Output of the Koyukuk.
 The following grossly misleading article, a sample of the many misrepresentations that cause people to stampede into practically worthless countries, was published in a late issue of the Seattle P.-I.:

From time to time reports have reached the outside world regarding the Koyukuk country in Alaska, all indicating its richness in the yellow metal. The latest arrival from that section is Charles R. Clow, formerly a Seattle business man, but ever since the fire has been making his home in the east, until three years ago, when he turned prospector and cast his fortunes in the far northern district from which he now hails. He is en route east on mining matters, connected with his properties in the Koyukuk, and expects to return to that section just as soon as he has completed his business. Mr.

Clow, who is yet a young man, is enthusiastic over the Koyukuk, and gives it as his opinion that although only a few claims are as yet being worked, the output for this season will exceed \$1,500,000.

"The Koyukuk country is very rich in gold," he said at the Butler yesterday, "and will prove this assertion this year. As yet there are only about 25 claims opened up, but roughly estimated these will produce, I should say, over \$1,500,000 this year."

"About 15 of these claims are located on Myrtle creek, and the balance on Slate creek, Gold Bench and South Fork Creeks. Gold Bench is probably one of the richest properties in that part of the country. It comprises about 60 acres and the best prospectors, who have gone over it, claim to have found the dirt pay 15 to 20 cents to the pan summer diggings. A thing most peculiar to the section is that the gold commences at the grass roots and runs anywhere from 3 to 6 feet deep, but so far has been lost at bedrock. In fact, the bedrock is on top there. There is an abundance of water there, and conservatively estimating this one section will produce at least \$200,000 this year. The claims on Gold Bench are owned by G. C. Betties and two members of the Katie Heinrich Company, which I understand outfit in Seattle."

"The Koyukuk country proper is of an immense area and is not overestimated. In all I should judge there are not more than 500 people in the district. There is still plenty of room, for new comers providing they are men who will engage in mining."

"Tramway bar has been paying, since June 1 last, three ounces of gold to the shovel of dirt. This dust assays \$18.40 an ounce."

"The new crowd that has come into the district from Dawson and thereabouts, have, as a rule, been able to get good properties. They are well pleased and have expressed the belief that eventually it will be a valuable gold bearing district. The climate is most agreeable and healthful. There is no disease. Last winter our coldest weather was 72 degrees below zero but even that was not what might be called severe weather."

"It is a remarkable thing, when you come to compare the few deaths in the Koyukuk with the list in other districts. The health of the camps at all times during my three years' residence there has been excellent. The little graveyards in all the district do not include more than eight graves, even with those who met death by freezing."

"It may be of interest to their Seattle friends to know that D. A. McKenzie, formerly engaged in the real estate business here, and David E. Durie, formerly of Moran Bros., are both doing well. Besides some valuable properties they both own, their wives are also owners of rich claims adjoining Gold Bench. An effort was recently made to buy one of these adjoining claims, but the man who owned a one-third interest refused to dispose of it for \$100,000."

"The north fork of the Koyukuk has been thoroughly prospected, and is pronounced very fine. The gold so far found has run from 1 cent to 25 cents to the pan. Wild creek, a tributary to the Koyukuk, has yielded the best of any of the outside creeks. Prospectors report from 6 cents in gold and 5 cents in platinum to the pan."

"The Alaska Commercial Company is now engaged in shipping in an immense amount of provisions for a winter's supply, and when I left there on July 6 I was informed they expected to haul at least 600 to 700 tons on hand. The stories I have seen regarding exorbitant prices for foodstuffs are untrue. The prices prevailing throughout the whole district are about the same as those that obtain in the Klondike."

"There is no doubt about the future of the Koyukuk."

Fates Foretold.
 Upon the death of the empress of Austria European papers recalled the sad fate that has also befallen her two sisters. The Herald of St. Petersburg tells us that these sisters, the Duchess of Alencon and Queen Marie of Naples, once consulted a noted fortune teller, who told the Princess Marie that she would be a queen, that she would be deceived and have a disastrous rule and lose her crown, that she would show great courage and energy, but that she must look out for the "hommes rogues." If one recalls the victory of Garibaldi and his "red men" over the king of Naples, one must admit that she guessed "true" on this occasion. To the Princess Sophie she said: "You will not reach middle life. You need not fear water, but keep yourself from another element—fire." The princess became the Duchess of Alencon and was burned in the fire of the charity bazaar in Paris. When her sister, Marie, once queen of Naples, was searching in the ruins of the bazaar for the body of her sister, she recalled to those assisting her the warning of the gipsy.

The Klondike Nugget

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

TIME WILL BE SAVED.

From all reports the cat was rather allowed to escape from the bag at the meeting of the board of revision last night. The only logical sequence to the situation now is to leave the entire matter of taxation in statu quo until after the election, which will occur within a very few weeks. When two representatives are elected to serve on the council a taxation ordinance may be passed which the people will accept and of the legality of which there can be no doubt. Last night's session will serve only to increase the prevailing impression that an unnecessary amount of haste has attended the matter.

Persistence on the part of the council in its determination to press the tax levy means undoubtedly resort to litigation which will postpone the day when taxes are actually collected far beyond what is necessary. It is undoubtedly irritating to the council to think that there are people in Dawson with sufficient temerity to make serious objections to the council's legislative enactments, but on the other hand it may be said that it is equally irritating to the people to see themselves taxed by a small body of men whose boast is that they are irresponsible as regards the wishes of those whom they are called upon to govern. And that irritation is not decreased in any respect by the fact that the legal status of the council's latest effort is shrouded in much doubt.

Litigation is always expensive and very much of an annoyance to all parties concerned, in view of which fact it is to be hoped that the council will see its way clear to allow matters to rest until an ordinance can be framed by the full council including the elective members. We think it perfectly safe to say that time will be saved in the long run by such action.

WE HOPE IT WILL PROVE TRUE.
 With good roads established, the royalty removed and ground now closed thrown open for location to every prospector who desires to follow his calling there can be no doubt that the Klondike country will advance on the highway to prosperity with a series of leaps and bounds. Mr. Sifton's recent telegram certainly holds out a rainbow of promise which we should rejoice to see develop into a living actuality. Events are certainly swinging around to a point where the government must show its hand and declare itself with reference to its future attitude toward this country. What we desire to see, however, is remedial action taken before the coming election. Such action would be some evidence of sincerity on Mr. Sifton's part which is certainly lacking in the bare terms of his recent manifesto.

Everything is promised as has been promised a hundred times over, but nothing is as yet done.

We shall be pleased to attribute to the minister of the interior all the virtues which our two local contemporaries are now enthusiastically claiming for him, when he does something to merit the same. But as long as his actions are confined to promises to be realized in the dim and distant future we must be excused if we refrain from joining in the chorus which is being raised in his honor.

When it comes to a question of favors for this territory at the hands of the minister of the interior we confess that we want to see the thing down in black and white before we spend much time in the preparation of hymns of gratitude.

We earnestly hope that every sentence of Mr. Sifton's telegram carries with it a forecast of what will soon become a fact, but meanwhile we see no reason for any spasms of enthusiasm and thanksgiving.

The Chinese as a nation possess wonderful talents when it comes to spreading deceitful and misleading rumors. There have been as many stories told of the fate of the foreign ministers in Pe-

kin as have been circulated in Dawson regarding the removal of the royalty, and just about as much is known of the one as of the other.

Not far from Jackson, Nebraska, and Elk Point, South Dakota, the maps show a horseshoe bend in the Missouri river, known as Brugher's bend. The farmers on the South Dakota side of the bend have long held that the floods which frequently injured their property could be prevented by cutting a channel across the neck and straightening out the course of the river. A few days ago an armed band of 32 Dakotans crossed the river and actually dug a trench across the neck, thus making dry land of the bend—and adding the region within the twenty-five mile sweep to the state of South Dakota, as the meander line of the river is the interstate boundary. When the sheriff of Dakota county, Nebraska, learned of the work of the South Dakota farmers, he sent a posse to the scene, but the deputies arrived too late, for the intruders had gone and their work had been completed. The river is rapidly widening the channel across the neck.—Skagway News.

Now Will You Be Still.
 Dawson, Y. T., Aug. 10, 1900.
 To the Editor of the Nugget, Dawson, Y. T.

Dear Sir: Would you kindly insert in your valuable columns the following item taken from the very latest outside papers. This item shows conclusively what use is at present being made of the United States alien labor law, no matter what the original reason was which induced the members of congress from the States not touching the international boundary line to enact such unfair legislation.

These steamers the St. Lawrence, New York and Empire State are excursion steamers owned by the Canadian firm of Folger Bros. of Kingston, Ontario, and the boats are used to carry excursionists indiscriminately between, Clayton, Alexander Bay and Ogdensburg, N. Y., and Kingston, Ganacogue and Brockville, Ontario. The boats winter and fit out at Kingston, and during the entire summer the crew live on board the boats no matter what port they are in.

Now, sir, these men are thrown out of employment for the crime of being Canadians just in the middle of the season's work, and as everyone has arranged for their summer help they will probably drift west to British Columbia or Dawson, and there are several here today in exactly the same position as these people. I ask you to publish this because so many Americans from the interior states pretend to disbelieve the existence of this law. Now, there is no doubt that citizens of Colorado, Texas or the "Show Me" state surrounding St. Louis may never have seen or heard of this law being enforced, but this is an example of the sole use which is now being made of the law. No wonder, when this is the fact, and when such an unnecessary abuse of our institutions as was given by Jas. O. Bell is so frequently heard, that some of our Canadians are getting a little sore.

I make this suggestion to the strong and fair-minded Americans here: Use your powerful influence with your government at Washington to secure for Canadians the same free and independent right of action throughout the entire United States which the laws of this country give to you Americans here, and we, as Canadians, will guarantee that we will continue to use our influence to rectify the abuses existing in this country which will, as you know, assist and benefit the Americans here as much as they will the Canadians. But with such items as the following appearing from time to time outside, and with the public statement of officials in here that Dawson is "an American city on Canadian soil," it will be all the harder to make headway against the prejudice of the representatives of voters who have lost their daily bread from the cause given in the following which appeared under the heading "Canadians Dismissed!"

Kingston, July 25.—United States Labor Inspector Bailey is again getting in some fine work against Canadians. On the steamers St. Lawrence, New York and Empire State, the majority employed were Canadians. The labor inspector served notice on Folger Bros., to dismiss these, threatening, after ten days to fine the company \$5 for every Canadian employed remaining on boats. Almost the entire crew of the Empire State were dismissed. The crews of the St. Lawrence and New York also suffered. Folger Bros. disliked to dismiss the Canadians, but were forced to abide by the law.

Thanking you for your space, I am, sir, yours truly,
 JOSEPH A. CLARKE,
 A Canuck.

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

BROOM AT MAST.

The Palatial Steamer Yukoner Sweeps the River in Speed

TO DELIGHT OF WHITEHORSE FOLK

Who Present Capt. Turnbull With Memorial and Sweeper.

VOYAGE DOWN WAS PLEASANT

Louise for St. Michael—J. P. Light Will Return Loaded—Canadian Due Tomorrow.

(From Thursday's Daily.)
The steamer Yukoner arrived early this morning with a new broom tacked, not to the proverbial masthead, but at the top nich of her forward flag pole. She has justly earned the distinction of being the swiftest boat on the Yukon and her officers and crew are jubilant over her success. The record trip was made on her last run to Whitehorse, and that she received a royal welcome upon her arrival is witnessed by a cleverly written testimonial which was presented to Capt. Wm. Turnbull, with the signatures of the "gang" before his departure for Dawson.

The round trip will be remembered with pleasure by the Yukoner's crew, for coming down river with her was the Savoy Theater Company, 42 strong, who made the journey down stream a continual round of pleasure, with music, songs and general good-fellowship. Purser Vifquam speaks in the highest terms of the company; they, he said, being not only clever, but decent people and entirely different from the usual theatrical companies which have made Dawson their mecca in the past. The officers of the Yukoner are Capt. Wm. Turnbull, Purser C. J. Vifquam, Cabs. Rabb and Green and Engineer Hewitt.

The following is the testimonial referred to: To the captain, officers and crew of the steamer Yukoner, greeting: Three days, fifteen hours and fifteen minutes is the best time record made by any boat between Dawson and Whitehorse. This record is held by the ever-popular steamer Yukoner, and with one acclaim the boys of Whitehorse say "Well Done," and hereby offer their hearty congratulations, and in symbol of your sweeping all previous records before you, on behalf of the proprietors of the Whitehorse hotel, present you with a broom, which we feel will never be lowered until a swifter boat manned by a more popular captain and crew sail between aforesaid ports, but the time is not yet nor shall it soon come to pass. Long may this symbol of success wave o'er the good ship Yukoner.

The Yukoner will sail tomorrow probably as she has not been inspected this season as yet. She brought seven sacks of mail and 63 passengers, whose names follow: F. Montquinet, N. H. Montquinet, Mr. Bell, F. Fraser, W. W. Petre, W. Fitzpatrick, E. Steel, Ed Young, C. Johnson, Framouth, Misses Walthers, Forest, Stanley, Scanlon, Eldridge, Montrose, Mr. F. E. Crosley, Messrs. Carp, Clew, Nelson, Fisher, A. Manar, W. H. Myers, W. W. Wyndon, W. P. Dixon, S. Levy, R. H. Herron, R. C. Rowie, H. H. Peters, H. Laughlin, P. G. Lee, Thos. W. Hardy, P. G. Washburn, Misses Cammetta, Lemar, Durrell, Rockwell, Demar, Bevis, DeLoey, Milville, Edgeton, Williams, Messrs. Hart, Rany, Wilkinson, Melden, Bryant, Ainslow, Mae Stanley, Miss McNeil, J. McNeil, Miss Lloyd, Steve O'Brien, W. R. Jackson, Greenball, Flynn, Mrs. Flynn, Alex McFarland, D. Buckley, A. H. Morrison.

The Louise is billed to sail this afternoon for St. Michael. The next boat to arrive up the river will probably be the Susie. She will be followed by the Hannah, another A. C. boat.

The J. P. Light started on her initial run to Whitehorse today. She will load the largest consignment of freight put on a boat from that point—probably 250 or 300 tons.

The Tyrrell will sail tonight. The Nora, which boat was to sail yesterday, is delayed until today. She is now repairing her engines.

The Flora sails for the Stewart river tomorrow.

The Canadian was reported coming down at Hootalinqua this morning at 8 o'clock. The Zealandian passed that point at 7 a. m. going up.

The Lightning passed Big Salmon, coming down, at 3 a. m. The Sybil was heard from going up at Five Fingers at 11:45 last night.

Will Plow Snow.

A fine new rotary snow plow has been ordered by the White Pass & Yukon road. It will be put to use this winter, and in addition to that received last fall the road will have two modern rotaries. The one lately ordered is to be built according to special instructions with the purpose of having the machine especially adapted to the peculiarities of this region. The experience acquired in last winter's work with the first rotary will be taken advantage of in the making of the new rotary.

Other rolling and motive stock on the road has been increased a great deal the last few months, and it has been within only a few weeks that several fine new engines have arrived. Two splendid Baldwin locomotives were put in use not long ago, and now a third is out on the track. While heavy and powerful of appearance they are beautiful and striking in their symmetry and form. All are just from the factory and have the most modern equipments.

"The Best Laid Plans."

"When I was a young fellow, I was a dreamer," said a benevolent citizen. "I thought that my greatest pleasure would be to give money to the poor and live a life of simple, unworldly devotion and gentleness. That was when I was about 20.

"At 25 I came into some money rather unexpectedly. The first thing I did was to give a dinner. I got tipsy—the first time in my life. I had a fight with a waiter and nearly punched his eye out. I was arrested and had to be bailed out by my lawyer. The waiter sued me for damages, and I was so angry with him and myself and the downfall of my great ideals that I refused to compromise as my lawyer advised. The waiter lost most of his savings, in fees and expenses, and his family came wailing to ask me to pay his doctor's bills and help him get a position and they would drop the suit.

"I came to my senses and did more than that for them. My old ideas, modified and modernized, took hold of me again, and while I am a hard-headed business man today most of my friends are poor people. But my first use of money shows how flimsy the pedestals of most ideals are and how foolish it is to say what we would do if we could."—New York Commercial-Advertiser.

BRIEF MENTION.

M. Campbell, of Hunker creek, is in town on business.

O. F. Shepperd is registered at the Regina.

Mrs. H. D. Wright, of 12 upper Bonanza is visiting the city.

The steamers Al-Ki and Seattle are in Skagway today and the Dirigo is due.

The construction of the arches for the reception of the governor general is progressing rapidly.

Al Smith, of 24 above, on Bonanza, is registered at the Regina. Mr. Smith is on his way to the outside.

Monday a large wood raft containing 125 cords of wood came down the river adrift and was captured by Dick Brown.

Mrs. J. L. Keeler and Mr. and Mrs. McKann will leave tomorrow on the Yukoner en route to Port Townsend, Wash.

The little steamer formerly known as the Burpee is to be rechristened and after receiving her new machinery will probably be put on the Stewart river run.

John Crowl with his wife and children, have arrived from Skagway. Mr. Crowl is an electrician and has accepted a position with the Dawson Light & Power Co.

Miss Alice M. McAndrews, representing the Butte Inter-Mountain, has arrived here and will remain for some time. Miss McAndrews visited Nome earlier in the season.

Capt. E. J. Smythe, who returned from the outside a short time since, has been quite ill at the Good Samaritan hospital for some days, but was seen on the streets again this morning.

Robert W. Jennings, esq., has returned from a business trip to the Jack Wade country and will leave for his home in Skagway tonight. He is much impressed with the future of Jack Wade as a mining field.

The preliminary hearing in the case of Ernest Jordan, who was licensed captain on the steamer Florence S. at the time of her upsetting and loss in Thirty-mile, was on for an hour or two in police court this morning, but was not completed.

A forest fire was started sometime this afternoon near the old slaughter house on the left side of the Yukon and almost opposite Swede creek. From the amount of smoke that is rolling heavenward from that place, the fire is evidently an enthusiastic one.

General Manager E. C. Hawkins, of the W. P. & Y. R., who has been in the city for the past three or four days, will leave for the outside in a day or two. He has urgent business for his company in Seattle, but expects to again visit Dawson the latter part of next month. He is very favorably impressed with what he has seen while here.

TAXES ILLEGAL

Is the Tenor of a Report Read and Submitted Last Night

BY THE COMMITTEE ON ASSESSMENT.

Report of Committee on Schools Was Much Modified.

WILL RECOMMEND LABOR LAW

Arrangements for Vice-Regal Reception Well Under Way—Mr. McGillivray's Invitation.

The fact that there are two grades of members of the Board of Trade caused a meeting of that body to be somewhat long drawn out last night. Every member of the organization appears to have the best interests of the city and district at heart, but there is a difference in the mode and manner of expression. One element of the board is disposed to call a spade a spade instead of referring to it as an implement of agriculture; while another element, just as zealous in the advancement of the local interests as their out-spoken co-workers, insist on administering a rubbing of goose grease on every measure that is up for hearing and disposition, and it was applying goose grease to a number of reports submitted last night that caused the meeting to be in session until well along towards midnight.

When the session was duly opened and the minutes of the previous meeting had been disposed of Dr. H. M. Yemans entered with General Manager E. C. Hawkins, of the White Pass and Yukon Route, whom he introduced to president Fulda, who in turn introduced him to the meeting in a few but well-chosen words. Mr. Hawkins was greeted by general applause. He spoke for several minutes on the subject of the work in which he has been for two years and is yet interested. His company, he said, is now satisfied with its investment, which at first looked like a risky and hazardous one. In answer to a question, Mr. Hawkins said his company's franchise extends to Fort Selkirk, but that there is no intention on the part of the company to extend its line north of the present Whitehorse terminus for at least two years, although, in his opinion an extension to a point on the Yukon below Rink rapids would greatly facilitate the matter of shipping, as that would preclude the necessity of steamers going into the more dangerous parts of the route as they are now required to do. Mr. Hawkins said that as all the money for the construction of the road comes from London, and as the present condition of the money market there is greatly depressed on account of war in Africa and contemplated war in China, it would not be possible to extend the line now even if it were so desired. Regarding the matter of a Sunday telegraph service, Mr. Hawkins said his company is ready to transmit any business that may be entrusted to it on Sunday.

A number of the regular committees reported progress in the matter of preparing reports.

The committee on architecture and education, of which committee Messrs. Crawford, Dawson, Wade, Parsons and Allen are members, submitted a voluminous report in which the action of the commissioner of the district in leasing Fraternity hall for school purposes was denounced, it being stated that two school buildings for non-sectarian schools are needed instead of one; that they should be located, one in the south and one in the north ends of the city; that Fraternity hall is not suited to school purposes; that it is poorly constructed, ill ventilated and is located in a portion of the city where there are few if any school subjects.

During the discussion of the report it came out that two months or more ago there were 286 school subjects in Dawson and that fully 100 have been since added to the number. It was the sense

of the report that the location of Fraternity hall will preclude a large number of children from attending school in severe weather. It was reasoned that economy is at all times a good thing, but that to practice it too rigidly where the interests of several hundred children are at stake is disastrous to good government and not in keeping with the broad spirit of free education which prevails in other parts of Canada.

An hour or more was spent in discussing and goose-greasing the report, and after it had been modified until its authors would not recognize it under an arc light, it was adopted.

Dr. Yemans, chairman of the committee on health and sanitation, submitted a partial report, but was not ready to report in full. Later in the evening the same committee, through Dr. Yemans, reported that the smallpox has been virtually stamped out from Dawson; that of the six cases, all are on the high road to recovery, and that there have been no new cases for the past three weeks and that no further apprehensions need be felt, although it is not advisable to relax vigilance or grow careless; as it is yet possible that the disease may be brought here from other points.

As chairman of the committee on Lord Minto's reception, Mr. Wade reported progress and activity on the part of those having the matter in charge. His committee had conferred with committees from other bodies and had satisfactory arrangements and everything is progressing finely. The matter of the grand parade of organizations, fraternities, pack trains, dog teams, etc., is now about all there is to work up and get ready.

The matter of preparing a nugget souvenir, for Lady Minto has been appropriately relegated to the miners. Mr. McGillivray has kindly issued an invitation to the vice regal party to visit his claim, partake of luncheon and see the work of sluicing and cleaning up. In behalf of the distinguished guests it is said Commissioner Ogilvie has accepted the invitation and will invite three members from both the Board of Trade and citizens' committee to accompany the party on its tour of the creeks.

Mr. Wade, chairman of the committee on assessment and taxation, made a most complete report, a synopsis of which is that the Yukon council has no authority under the present law to levy, assess and collect taxes until there is local representation on the council; that such levy, assessment and collection of taxes prior to the representation of the district is illegal and could be successfully protested. The report was discussed at length, modified to some extent and adopted, the secretary being instructed to furnish the commissioner with a copy of the report today.

A motion submitted by Mr. Wade passed, to wit: That a committee be appointed to frame and recommend for passage by the Yukon council such laws as will protect the laborer in mines against loss of his wages; provide for a laborer's lien on dumps and otherwise protect him against the avaricious practices to which he is now subjected. President Fulda will name the committee provided for in the motion today.

In the Gloaming.

"George," she whispered, as she crept a little closer and placed her right auricular against his left-hand second-storey vest pocket—"George, I want to ask you a question—a very important one. Why do you allude to papa as a pirate? Surely you must have some good reason for doing so?"

"I have indeed," responded George, with a dreamy, far-away look in his eyes. "Pirates board people, you know; and I expect your father, if my plans work all right, to eventually board me."

"Oh, how clever you are, George! Do you know, I was awfully afraid you were going to get off that ancient chestnut about his being such an old freebooter, and I'm so glad you didn't, because all the fellows I've had have said that, and I was longing for something new?"

And, with a contented little sigh, she unscenced her northwest ear deeper than ever in George's upper left-hand vest pocket, and settled down for the evening.—Ex.

Rapid Transportation.

Mr. E. C. Hawkins stated in the Nugget office today that freight had lately been delivered in Dawson on the eighth day after having been shipped from Seattle. This, to the man who packed his outfit over the summit in '97 or early in '98, will appear in the form of almost an impossibility. Of course, all freight matter is not expected to make such phenomenal time, but perishable goods can be forwarded in this time regularly. Dawson is several weeks nearer civilization now than it was in the days of pack trains and raft building.

CLEMENT IN COURT.

The Public Administrator and Legal Adviser of Yukon Council

ACCUSED OF MAKING FALSE STATEMENT

Concerning the Settling of Estate of James F. Dennis, Deceased.

JOS. A. M'GILL FILES CHARGE

The Case Now on Preliminary Trial in Police Court—Story of the Prosecution.

Yesterday afternoon information was laid by Joseph A. McGill, charging Public Administrator W. H. P. Clement with making a false return in the matter of his administration of the estate of James F. Dennis, deceased.

Mr. Clement was not arrested and released under bonds to appear in the police court this morning, he was merely served with a summons.

This forenoon, after some minor matters had been disposed of, the case was called, and the principal witness for the prosecution, Joseph A. McGill, made the statement that on the 24th of last month he had received a letter from the executrix of the estate authorizing him to act for her as administrator of the estate here. On the second of August he called upon the public administrator and showed him his authority for demanding the effects of the deceased.

Mr. Clement told him that on the following day, August 3, he would have a statement prepared, and that he could get it then. At the time indicated he called, and was given a gold watch, which formed a part of the effects of the deceased, together with a statement of other effects and disbursements which had been made to creditors of deceased, and to pay bills consequent upon his death.

This statement showed \$699 as the amount of dust, nuggets and currency turned over to the public administrator by the police after the death of Dennis.

The informant had gone to Grand Forks, and at the police station there had seen a receipt given to the sergeant in charge by the officer from here for 52 ounces 5 pennyweights and 6 grains of dust, 11 pennyweights 12 grains of nuggets in a bottle, one nugget weighing 9 pennyweights and 12 grains, currency amounting to \$59.25 and one gold watch, which foots up \$859, leaving a balance of about \$160 unaccounted for.

Mr. McGill offered statements of several accounts, entered in the public administrator's statement as disbursements but they were denied admission as evidence by Magistrate Scarth, on the ground that they had not been made in the presence of the accused.

Undertaker Green was called and testified to the correctness of the bill rendered for the burial of deceased.

Mr. Clement did not testify in defense, but in answer to questions put to him by Mr. McGill, who conducted the prosecution, he stated that at the time the effects had been turned over to his office by the police he was not present, and had received no statement. He admitted the genuineness of the statement produced by the prosecution. He stated that he kept two books, one in the office and another which he carried in his pocket, and which is a duplicate of the one kept in the office. This is done in case of loss of the office books by fire.

Mr. McGill called for the production in the court of both books, and as it was then near the noon hour, court was adjourned till 3 p. m., when the administrator's books are to be produced.

Caught.

Onward came the frantic steed! People, shrieking, fled its path; From constraining forces freed, On it came—a thing of wrath.

Bertie heard the noise and ran; Saw the terror clear the street; Something stirred this valiant man—Thrilled him to his very feet.

Bertie's courage did not flag—All the danger clear he saw; Click! he'd caught the rushing nag—Caught it with his camera!

AN EDITOR FROM DAWSON

Tells of New Finds and Rich Districts in the North.

Syndicates Will Develop the Indian River Conglomerate Properties in the Near Future.

From Thursday's Daily.

Among the passengers who arrived by the steamer Danube on Sunday morning was Capt. Henry J. Woodside, editor of the Yukon Sun, of Dawson. He is bound east, and W. T. Thompson, late of the Rossland Miner, has taken the editorial chair of the Sun, which has now become a semi-weekly, and in the spring is to become a daily. In an interview on his arrival here Capt. Woodside said he was creditably informed that a good strike had been made at the head of the Stewart, and before he left Dawson a large number had started up. Boats containing parties of three or four were stringing up the river from time to time. The find is said to be about 400 miles up. A miner who had spent all winter there returned with a pile. The Big Salmon district, Mr. Woodside thinks, is also a rich one. He says that the greater number of the prospectors in the north have a habit of passing over ground which does not pay as richly as Eldorado and Bonanza as worthless. They seem to forget that ground that, while not as rich as those creeks, will now pay as richly as then, in view of the increased facilities, the hardships of former days making only the richest of creeks workable. To show that the Big Salmon district is looked upon as a rich one, he says that at the recent sale of the ten government claims below Discovery, which took place at Dawson on July 2, the property was sold for \$15,500. The bidding was very spirited, which went to show that miners had looked over the ground and found that it was rich. The two principal creeks in this district are Livingstone and Cottonave. One miner named Black went from Big Salmon to Dawson to bid. Another offered \$4000 for one claim, but could not buy it all.

The reservation of property by the crown, which has the effect of tying up the creeks, works in a way evidently not intended by the government, says Mr. Woodside, and has a bad effect on prospecting and mining. The country must be thrown open. It was imperative, too, that roads be built. The Yukon council had spent about a hundred thousand dollars on roads and other improvements. They thought they would get this money back from the department of public works, but they do not seem to have been able to do so. Otherwise they would have been able to do more work this season.

Capt. Woodside says the police force at Dawson is entirely overworked. There is need of more officers and men, particularly commissioned officers. They have a very large variety of work, filling every position that there are not special officers there to fill. All the police court work is done by the mounted police officers.

Speaking of the Indian river conglomerate finds, Capt. Woodside says there is little more to add to the story written by him for the Sun, which appeared in these columns some days ago, beyond the fact that assays were made by Mr. Marsden, of the Alaska Commercial Company, of specimens shortly before he left Dawson, and Mr. Marsden told him that the results were about \$2 to the ton. This, though, was from the specimens taken from the surface. It is reasonable to suppose that much better results will be obtained from below. There is a hopeful feeling that before long some large quartz reefs will be struck in the Klondike. Every indication points to that fact.

A number of Britishers at Dawson have formed a syndicate to develop the property. Should the ore develop rich it will give the district a great boom. Outside of this find, though, there is now no mistake as to the permanency of the district. There is gold on every little creek, and before long hydraulic miners will be making large returns from creeks that are not being touched now.

The Dawson contingent that went to Nome, says Capt. Woodside, are sending back bad reports. The majority were soon expected back. A miner employed by Joe Vincent, a mine owner who came out with Capt. Woodside, wrote from Nome to his late employer, saying:

"I thought I was spit on at Dawson, but I've had it rubbed in here."

Another says it is a regular turce.

Joe Vincent, says the Yukon editor, came down to purchase supplies and machinery. He wanted 20 tons of sup-

plies and about four or five steam boilers.—Victoria Colonist.

Terror of the Town.

In a letter received at San Francisco from Nome comes further details of the shooting of Wyatt Earp, formerly of Colton, by a man on whom he started to pull a gun in his saloon. Earp was badly wounded, and before he recovers he will receive the intelligence of the death of his youngest brother, Warren, who, last week, was shot at Wilcox, Ariz.

According to the letter Wyatt Earp, who keeps a saloon and gambling house in Nome, has been the terror of the town because of his reputation as a dead shot. He bullied everyone and he was particularly offensive in his own place after he had a little liquor. June 30 Earp quarreled with a customer and being greatly enraged, reached for his gun, which was behind the counter. The customer, who had a large navy revolver, didn't wait for the "bad man" to "heel" himself, but opened fire and put a bullet through Earp's right arm. This ended the fight, for Earp's arm was rendered useless and he lost much blood.

The military authorities investigated the affair and lodged Earp in jail. His followers swore vengeance, but there were too many troops for them to do anything.—San Bernardino News.

Creek Items.

Mr. Richard Harms went down Bonanza apparently walking on air Thursday morning. On inquiry we found he had just received a telephone message: "Wife just arrived."

Mr. E. T. Barnette, foreman on 21 Eldorado has left the services of the N. A. T. Co. and will go to town with Mrs. Barnette to take a well-earned vacation.

Mr. G. B. Thorne, chief caterer on 21 Eldorado leaves in a few days to visit his family. He will resume his old position on his return.

L. A. Bland, of 59 below Bonanza, one of Uncle Sam's boys, leaves for the States in a few days to enlist. Says he will go to China immediately.

A. Garvey, not satisfied with feeding all the transients who come to Grand Forks, is now building a barn large enough to accommodate 20 horses. Mr. Garvey says, "Things will be lively at the Forks this winter."

Messrs. Sutton & Hartney have the contract to complete the government road from 60 below Bonanza to the Forks. Frank Dooner, foreman, informs us that he has 40 men at work at present, and will have 80 in a few days, and that the road will be completed by September 6.

Another Klondike Romance.

The Seattle P.-I., which has always been long on "Klondike romancing," perpetrates the following in its latest effort along that line.

A romance in domestic life, in which George H. Cutler, of Skykomish, Wash., and his wife, Anna, of Enid, Oklahoma territory, are the leading characters, was just brought to light on Monday last, by the re-marriage of the two in the commissioner's office in St. Paul.

The rich gold fields of the Klondike have been responsible for a great many heartaches as well as demonstrations of joy. But of all the entanglements that may partially be attributed to the irregularity of mails, probably none are more interesting than that which robbed a wealthy returned Klondiker of this state of the wife he thought was awaiting his return and would be overjoyed at the good fortune that had overtaken him in the north.

The reverses of the past have, however, been overcome by a retieving of the marriage knot and Mr. Cutler and his bride are expected west to their home in Skykomish in a few days.

The story of the romance, as told by Mr. and Mrs. Cutler after their marriage, to the St. Paul newspaper men is contained in the following:

A very novel wedding took place in Court Commissioner Gallick's office yesterday afternoon and there is quite a little romance connected with it. The contracting parties were George H. Cutler, of Skykomish county, Wash., and Anna C. Cutler, of Enid, Oklahoma territory.

It was just 13 years ago yesterday when Mr. Cutler, who was then a railroad man, married his present wife the first time. Things went along very smoothly for a few years and their union was blessed with two bright-looking boys, who were named Martin and Charles. Some time after, however, things began to go backward for the happy family. Cutler was unable to get any work. They owned a little farm of 160 acres at Enid, Okla., on which they lived. Finally he went to Montana to seek work and got a job at railroading and things began to look brighter. While in Montana he met a gentleman from Boston by the name of A. B. Barber, who was going to the Klondike and wanted some sturdy western man to go with him. Mr. Cutler, who is a

strong built man, six feet in height, accepted the offer. He accordingly sent his wife 400 and told her he was going.

This was in July, 1897, when the Klondike craze was first on, and they succeeded in getting the last boat out of Seattle for the gold country. That was the last heard of him by his wife for a long time. Finally the little family on the farm in Oklahoma began to get in hard circumstances and were in danger of losing the little tract of land.

As a last resort the faithful wife went to the judge in their little town and told him about it. He asked her if she had heard from George in the last six months and if he had sent her any money. She told the judge that she had not and so he told her he would grant her a divorce and that by getting this divorce she could save the land. She didn't like to do it, but as a last resort she finally consented.

All the time Mr. Cutler was in the Klondike and was striking some rich claims, one of them which netted him and his partner from Boston \$58,000 last year. This spring he started for home and arrived at Seattle on June 29 last, on the steamer Garonne. He immediately telegraphed his divorced wife to meet him at Omaha, Neb., with the little boys, which she did. They came from there direct to St. Paul and were married at once.

B. C.'s New Governor.

We do not believe in flattery, and as near neighbors of Sir Henry Joly we have refrained from telling him to his face some of the pleasant things the people of Victoria have been saying of him. The following long-range observation, however, we have no hesitation in reproducing. It is from the London Daily Chronicle of June 28th.

"Next to Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself perhaps the most delightful personality amongst Ottawa politicians is Sir Henri Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere, who has been appointed lieutenant governor of British Columbia, in succession to Mr. McInnes. Sir Henri is over 70 years of age, and a Protestant. With the Catholic French-Canadians in the province of Quebec he is intensely popular, and he is hardly less so with the hard-headed Presbyterians of Ontario and Manitoba. He was born in France, the younger son of a noble family, and in the rough-and-tumble of colonial political life he has never lost the charm of manner of the old regime. In the troublous times of 1861 he was largely instrumental in allaying friction amongst his fellow countrymen, and in persuading them to look not backward to France but forward to Canada. In his little court at Victoria, amongst idyllic surroundings, old Sir Henri will be an ideal governor, and her majesty will have no more loyal viceroy in any part of her dominions."—Victoria Times.

Water Did It.

"It was the water at Paardeberg that played the mischief with us," said Private Taylor, of the returned Canadians, who is just recovering from a very bad attack of enteric fever. "It was as bad as the Boers' courage—a great deal worse than their bullets. Why it used to be part of our regular morning exercise to strip off our clothes and jump into the water and push the bodies of horses and mules off the rocks onto which they had drifted during the night, in order that they might float on down the river and leave us in peace."

"You see, the Boers were just above us and whatever they threw into the river was carried down to our camp. It was easier to dump a dead horse in the river than to bury it, not to mention the inconvenience it put us to—I have seen that water so muddy that an outsider wouldn't have known it was water. I have seen it leave half an inch of sediment in a glass, after it had stood five minutes, but it was all we had. When you work all day on one biscuit and a quarter you are not going to be over particular about the quality of the rest of your diet, and that is what we had to do about the time of the Paardeberg fight."

"For four days lots of us went without an hour's sleep at night. The rain would soak our blankets until we were almost bedded in mire; the odors of putrid cattle would almost suffocate us. We would eat our one biscuit a day and drink our muddy water. Is it any wonder we caught enteric?"

"Just before we made the last charge, before daybreak at Paardeberg," said Private Taylor, "the front rank of the Canadians were ordered to take their rifles in their right hands, and, with their left on the shoulder of the man next them, to rush forward a hundred yards or so, while the rear rank was given picks and shovels to trench. We made one hundred yards all right and were stretching it a little when we run plump into a wire struck with tin cans. As soon as the Boers heard the rattle of the tins they opened fire on us.

If they had had enough courage to take aim properly, not a man of us would have escaped. As it was they had their rifles up over the edge of their trenches and blazed away blindly.

"Twenty-six Canadians fell at Paardeberg. Before the rest of us left we buried the bodies of 12 privates and six non-commissioned officers in one grave. Around it we put a double row of shells, and over it all the limestone boulders we could get hold of. It was not much of a monument, but it shows where some brave fellows lie."—Manitoba Free Press.

Called Out U. S. Troops.

An insane woman whom the Dawson authorities are sending from the Klondike metropolis to Victoria created quite a sensation on the streets at night. The woman is in charge of Dr. Dunn and his wife, and the party were staying at the hotel. All were getting along nicely until about 5 o'clock yesterday when the insane woman put on her wraps and started out on the street. Mrs. Dunn followed her and soon the woman became violent. Mrs. Dunn pushed her into Solomon's store on Broadway and sent for Jailer McNaughton who tried to get her to go either to the hotel or to the jail. They got her out of the store, but after parading around town for half an hour or so and frequent attacks by the insane woman on her escort a call was made on the U. S. troops for assistance. Lieutenant Jenks and Dr. Bailey with two or three assistants from the hospital responded, a hack was called and the woman was soon in Bishop Rowe hospital. The proceeding attracted a considerable crowd, which followed the procession from one street to another.

The woman's name is Mrs. Emme Hendrickson. She left last night on the Amur.—Alaskan.

Confusing.

When the matron called upon the bride of three months, she discovered her in tears.

"Why, my dear, what is the matter?" she cried.

"I want to die! I want to die!" sobbed the bride.

"There, dear, there! What is the matter?"

"It's—it's Harry!" sobbed the girl wildly.

"Has he been abusing you?"

"No-o-o!"

"No-o, but—oh, dear, what shall I do?"

"What on earth is the matter, dear?"

"He—he—oh, I can't tell you!"

"You must. Has he been staying out late nights?"

"No-o-o!"

"Has he been drinking?"

"No-o!"

"Then what is the matter?"

"He—he doesn't love me any more!"

The matron drew the sobbing girl to her side.

"Now tell me all, dear," she whispered.

"When—when he came home last night, he didn't k-k-kiss me!" she sobbed.

"My dear," said the matron, "you'll get over that. When my husband came home last night, he did kiss me, and I have been wondering ever since what he has been up to."—Detroit Free Press.

Prince Ching, friend of the white man, is certainly one of the most remarkable characters of history, if the reports continually filtering in from China are correct. The prince was killed some weeks ago in the first rush of the Boxers at Peking. A few days later he led a regiment to the rescue of the legations and defended the imperiled foreigners like a hero. Soon after these gallant deeds he was surrounded by the Boxers, slashed over the head with a sword and then hacked to pieces. Undismayed by this untoward happening, he attacked Prince Tuan's ferocious followers and gained a prodigious victory. His enemies, rallying from their defeat, surprised him near the city gates, speared him, and to be sure that he would not revive, hung his head upon a pole. Prince Ching, however, was not to be downed even by such an accident, and the latest accounts state that he was relieved from siege by Gen. Nieb, and will soon begin operations against the hordes of his antagonists. Some kind of a medal ought to be presented Prince Ching when the allies take Peking. He is evidently a marvel, and able to discount the phoenix, the salamander and all the other animals that were ever hard to slay.—Chicago News.

Out With Their Mitts.

The coming "go" between Slavin and Smith will probably attract the largest gathering ever admitted in a local theater for an event of the kind. That Smith will make a good showing is without question, as he is an old timer in the ring and will go at it with a rush, as his personal enmity towards Slavin is well known. Even money has been bet on the go, although in many instances Slavin is the favorite.

O'BRIEN-JACKSON COMPANY

Arrives on the Yukoner Early This Morning

And Will Open at the Savoy Next Monday Evening—A Very Strong Company.

The Palace Grand is the Palace Grand no longer, as it received the O'Brien & Jackson Company this morning, and became the Savoy. The company arrived on the Yukoner at an early hour this morning and at once took possession of its new home, which is filled to its capacity by the company, numbering, as it does, upwards of 40 people.

Steve O'Brien, in speaking of the trip in said it was pleasant and instructive throughout, as the steamer the party left Victoria on was an excursion boat and the company was shown what is called picturesque Alaska, while en route to Dawson. The most of the personnel of the company were selected from the management's houses bearing the name Savoy at Victoria and Vancouver, although there are several members who hail from Portland and San Francisco.

In speaking of the name the management has adopted Mr. O'Brien said they used it everywhere excepting at Whitehorse, but had been prevented from doing so there by being forestalled by others who had adopted the name for a hotel, a restaurant, and there was even a report that a laundry was to be so named. Therefore the theater is called the Whitehorse.

Among those who will entertain the Savoy audiences are Mille Lloyd, an accomplished vocalist, late with Sousa; Walthers and Forrest, balladists; Miss Jennie Guehard, a well known burlesque artist; Lillie Edgerton, who will "float through the air"; Johnny Flynn, a high class comedian; Bryant and Onslow, knock-about comedians; Madge Melville, a contralto singer; Edith Montrose a balladist; Mae Stanley, a buck and wing dancer; Maie Bevis, who sings coon songs; Ollie Darrell and Allen Delmar, who also do coon sketches; Ray Eldridge and Larry Bryant, who will entertain in various ways; Kate Rockwell, a sketch artist; Bertha Lannar, a serio comic fun maker; Blanche Camminetti, vocalist; Celia de Lucy, an operatic singer; Marion Keith, soubrette; Stanley and Scanlon, musical artists, and many others.

The Savoy will open next Monday evening with Johnny Flynn's burlesque entitled "The Century Club," in which Miss Jennie Guehard will play a prominent part as comedienne.

The company brought its own orchestra, under the leadership of Al Hart, late of the Savoy of Vancouver, and some good music may be anticipated.

The affairs of the company are managed by Mr. Charles Friedman, who will be found a very pleasant gentleman with whom to do business.

Tundra Mining.

One of the men who returned from Nome on the steamer Utopia this week states that J. W. Ivey, collector of customs for the district of Alaska, is attempting, says the Alaskan, to collect gold from the tundra just back of the famous beach. Mr. Ivey has some arrangement, he says, whereby he takes water from the sea and runs it back to a tundra claim. The same man in speaking says further:

"The tundra contains gold, but it has no pay streak, and those who work it have to uncover the entire surface, and that is a great task. A few feet under the surface one encounters ice, or rather a frozen mass of water, moss and earth.

"The beach is nothing big. Hundreds who went to Nome believing they could at least wash out enough with which to get back to the states have been sadly disappointed, and cannot get enough to keep them. The old strike aside from the hard worked old beach was on Topkuk beach.

"The Topkuk beach is a quarter of a mile long. It paid, but paid nothing wonderful. I knew some men who took out \$15 a day to the man for four days, but they were four or five days prior to that stripping the pay streak, and I cannot say how long in searching for it. So after all they were not well paid.

"Anvil, Snow gulch and Dexter creeks are good, but the claims that pay are not numerous, and were the water only plentiful enough they would all be worked out in one average season. One of the creeks has only nine paying claims."

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

IS NOW COMING.

Vice-Regal Party Reaches Skagway on Str. Quadra This Morning.

LEFT FOR WHITEHORSE 2:30 THIS P. M.

Lord and Lady Minto With Four Others Form Party.

WILL BE HERE ONLY 3 DAYS.

Quadra Will Await Return—Party Will Spend a Day in Skagway—Annual Earthquakes.

(From Friday's Daily.)
Skagway, Aug. 10.—Lord and Lady Minto arrived this morning on the British cutter Quadra. They are accompanied by Arthur Guies, controller of the household; T. F. Sladen, private secretary; Capt. Graham, aide, and Sergeant Rogers.

The party leaves for Whitehorse on a special train at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon, where they will board the specially chartered steamer Sybil for Dawson.

The entertainment committee of the Skagway Chamber of Commerce met Lord Minto on his arrival and extended to him the hospitalities of the city, but time prevented his acceptance until his return from Dawson.

The party is scheduled to spend but three days in Dawson and the Quadra has orders to await the return here at which time one day will be spent in this place.

Annual Earthquakes.

Skagway, Aug. 10.—Last night at 8 and again at 11 o'clock there were very heavy earthquake shocks experienced here, the vibrations being from northeast to southwest and lasting upwards of a minute each time. The shocks were not so heavy as those experienced last fall when, beginning on Sunday, September 8th, there were heavy shocks on three consecutive Sundays. It was then that Muir glacier was so shattered that ever since large bodies of ice have been sliding into the bay, thus menacing navigation and rendering it unsafe for steamers to approach within five miles of the glacier where formerly it was the custom to run close up to it.

Dawson's Storage Room.

Business managers, in their correspondence just now are speaking with much enthusiasm of the marvelous growth of Dawson this year, from a strictly business standpoint. Buildings of all kinds have gone up on every street in town, and for the most part this building has not been of the mushroom order, but as well and substantially done as conditions would permit. The most notable activity in any one description of building has been on the water front, which, with one or two exceptions has been lined almost from one end to the other, with large and substantial warehouses and freight sheds, capable of accommodating great quantities of goods.

Among the notable features of the new buildings referred to is the large and roomy warehouse of the Yukon Dock Company built this summer. Its capacity is 1200 tons, which is shortly to be increased to 2000 tons, an increase of 800 tons. This is the result of increased demands for storage, and although the present warehouse has been up but a short time, it is nearly filled to its full capacity. A new feature of this warehouse is its cold storage for perishables, arranged in compartments for jobbers and others who require a place to keep goods which is at once safe and easy of access. These compartments each have a separate door

key of which is furnished to the center, which gives him a warehouse for his separate use.

The Ladue Co. have room for the storage of about 1000 tons, an increase of about 600 tons over last year. Mr. Botsford, the manager, was unable to state yesterday just what room the company would have when the building now under way is completed, but stated the storage approximating as above.

The Ames Mercantile Co. has just finished a large warehouse, which gives in addition to the two previously built a storage capacity of about 500 tons.

The N. A. T. & T. Co., have six warehouses, with storage room for about 3500 tons.

The A. C. Co. has completed the immense shed and wharf opposite the store and altogether have room to put away in the neighborhood of 7000 tons.

The Sonnicksen & Henry warehouse can accommodate 75 tons, and Barrett & Hull, adjoining have a capacity of 145 tons.

The Dawson Transfer & Storage Co. have storage room for about 400 tons.

Craden & Wilcox can take care of 100 tons, which capacity the firm contemplates increasing materially in the near future.

The C. D. Co., with one of the older warehouses and docks, has space for some 800 tons.

The A. E. Co., with eight large warehouses can find room for the storage of something like 7000 tons, without crowding.

The S. V. T. Co. has just completed a new warehouse on Sixth avenue, 30x100 feet ground space with 14-foot walls, which increases their storage capacity from 700 to 800 tons, making a total of about 3000 tons.

The Dawson Warehouse Company, with a brick warehouse whose ground space is thirty by eighty odd feet, have a storage capacity of about a thousand tons.

Lilly Bros.' large warehouse on Third avenue, which has recently been opened for the reception of goods, can conveniently accommodate 500 tons.

Lancaster & Calderhead have just completed their new dock warehouse which increases their storage room by about 300 tons, giving them a total capacity of about 2000 tons. This will be still further increased this fall by a 50 foot extension on the water front to the latest building which will further increase the capacity to about 3000 tons.

The company is the pioneer warehouse builder of Dawson, having been the first to engage regularly in the business, which it did in the spring of '98, by putting up a log building 20x60 feet ground space with a capacity of about 60 tons.

Commencing with this small warehouse two years since, the storage business has increased in volume till today there are nearly 50 warehouses and storage rooms, with a combined capacity of upwards of 35,000 tons, and most of them, if not all, will be well filled when navigation closes this fall.

To those who say that Dawson is on the decline, this is a most complete answer, refuting the statement with evidences of substantial growth and business prosperity heretofore unequalled in the history of the country.

Where Is Sergeant Cornell?

Sergeant Cornell, of the N. W. M. P., left Dawson Tuesday for Rock creek for the purpose of having brought to the city the body of John W. Bowen, who was killed in a coal shaft there the previous evening; but before he reached the scene of the accident the dead man's associates had started with the body, reaching here Wednesday. On the trip to town the men did not meet Sergeant Cornell nor has he since been seen or reported up to 1 o'clock this afternoon. As the road to the coal mines on Rock creek is said to be a hard one to follow, it is feared that the officer may have become lost, or have met with some accident which disabled him so as to render him incapable of traveling. The missing officer is one of the best and most trusted men in the service, which makes his disappearance all the more certain to be the result of some accident. If he is not reported or heard from by this evening it is probable that a party of police with a guide who is familiar with the trail to the coal mines, will go in his search.

A Deserved Promotion.

Mr. W. H. B. Lyons, who for a long time has been connected with the Ladue Company as manager of its saw mill and lumber interests, has been made general manager of all the business, including the mercantile interests of the company. Mr. Lyons is a young man, but is experienced in business and is very popular with everybody. His promotion to the position of general manager of the big company is but a tribute to his ability and business worth.

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

TAXES ARE OFF

Says Mr. Girouard, Who Sees No Reason Why the People Should Pay

WHILE THE COUNCIL HAS THE PRICE.

Government Has Refunded Seventy Thousand Dollars.

DAWSON TO BE CAST ADRIFT

By the Council if Mr. Ogilvie's Ideas Are to Be Followed—What Do They Want?

The grievous burden of taxation bids fair to be settled immediately, much to the satisfaction of the property owner.

If Councilman Girouard is not in error the present assessments will never be collected, for the very good reason that there is no further need of the money to have been raised by taxation to meet the needs of the Yukon council.

"Mr. Ogilvie," said Mr. Girouard, this morning, "has received a letter from Ottawa stating that of the \$100,000 spent here last year in improvements \$70,000 has been refunded by the government and placed to the credit of the Yukon council. Regarding the other \$30,000, some further explanation is required, which, if it proves satisfactory, will no doubt result in the refunding of that also.

"With the \$70,000 referred to we have enough money to carry us through without the need of raising money by taxation, and my view of the matter is that there should be none. The people are paying enough already so that they should not be taxed unless it is absolutely necessary to raise money for indispensable expenses."

The proceedings of the court of revision last evening were not altogether without incident and interest aside from the nature of the business before the court.

After Alex McDonald had appeared and said that his hotel was assessed at least \$5000 more than its true value, as he would be willing to part with it for \$20,000, whereas, it had been assessed at \$25,000. Attorney Wade appeared in the interests of the A. E. Co., the N. A. T. & T. Co. and W. J. Walters, and asked for adjournment till next Monday, as it was his intention to apply to the court for a writ of prohibition. He intended to test the legality of the assessment.

Mr. Girouard objected strenuously to an adjournment and it was denied. However, the wily attorney persisted, and found that Legal Adviser Clement was not wholly averse to having the legality of the assessment exploited, and that Commissioner Ogilvie might not vote against the adjournment if asked for in order to give the appeals time to show wherein and to what extent they had been unjustly assessed.

Then it was that Mr. Girouard said that he would no longer form a part of the court of revision, and proceeded to adjourn his portion of the revision business, by putting on his hat and taking his departure.

In referring to the occurrence this morning Mr. Girouard said: "First the court was unanimous in declaring against adjournment, and then, in a few minutes it reversed itself and granted an adjournment, to people who said they were willing to pay their taxes, but wanted an adjournment so as to test the legality of the assessment. I do not understand what they want, but I will not be a party to such childish proceedings."

This morning Mr. Ogilvie was heard to say that it was hard to understand what Dawson wanted, but his impression was that the council would do well to let it go its way, without further assistance.

In other words, the commissioner believes that Dawson is both unreasonable and ungrateful, and don't know its own mind, therefore it should be left to "gang its ain gate" without further attempts on the part of the council for its salvation.

"I did not blame Mr. Girouard last evening," said he, "it was very trying. It was all I could do to keep my own temper and I have pretty good control of myself, too."

Now, however, there is no reason why the white bird of blessed peace should not fold its wings and sit upon the council, the court of revision and the unreasonable citizens of Dawson who are so near sighted as to be indifferent to their fate when the Yukon council shall have cast their city upon the cold, heartless world to shift for itself. The bird might even be given the assessment roll to build a nest of. The tempest in Dawson's tea kettle is subsiding, and if the present news is finally confirmed all will be again peace and good will, and the "Turnover system" of assessment will gradually cease from worrying anyone, and be at rest.

Becoming Prominent.

For the past three months the residents of this Arctic region have been wont to gaze on Old Sol very close to the dead hour of midnight and have, therefore, almost forgotten that there is such a heavenly satellite as the moon, thereby losing to a great extent that respect which should be bestowed upon it for past favors. But of late the moon has begun to force herself upon the public attention and now both moon and starlight are quite noticeable from 10 o'clock on until 3 next morning. The present moon, which, by the way, is full today (being the only thing that can get full with impunity in this country) is the harvest moon to the outside world; but here its light is not yet sufficiently needed to be appreciated or even noticed.

Movements of Steamers.

The steamer Louise left late last night for the lower river. She was detained from her advertised time of sailing owing to delay in inspection of her boilers and engines. News from the lower river will probably be known the early part of next week, as there are several boats due at that time from St. Michael.

The Nora sailed yesterday with a very large passenger list.

The Flora is billed to sail this afternoon for the Stewart. The full capacity of the boat is taken up in freight for the T. E. Co. posts at the mouth of the McQuesten, and Lancaster & Calderhead's dock was covered with the cargo early this morning.

The Empire Transportation Co., which company operated extensively on the lower Yukon last year will not send a boat up the river this season, owing to the Nome rush, as all the available space of their ocean boats has been utilized for that trade. Some goods may come up the river consigned to the company, but shipped over other lines. The ocean steamer Ohio will probably be put on the Oriental run carrying U. S. troops to China. This boat is owned by the Empire company.

The steamer Tyrrell sailed for Whitehorse yesterday evening.

The Clara sails for Tanana next Tuesday.

The Yukoner sails tonight up river. Selwyn reports the passing down of the Canadian at 7:50 this morning.

From Selkirk the Bonanza King was seen going up at 8:30 last night.

The steamer Canadian passed Selkirk coming down at 3 o'clock this morning.

The Bailey passed Hootalinqua at 4 a. m. on her way to Dawson.

The steamer Sybil for Whitehorse, was reported at Hootalinqua at 7 a. m.

Is Now More Careful.

Two weeks ago Geo. G. Cantwell, the photographer, was taking a flashlight picture when two ounces of flash powder flashed before he intended it should. Since then and until the last day or two, George has not been much in evidence except in his bed room, and even there his right arm was in a sling and his general appearance much dilapidated. He is now out, but all the skin is off his hand and the fingers are shedding their nails. When Mr. Cantwell recovers fully, his partner, Fred Atwood, will leave for the outside, probably spending the winter there.

A Dead Weight.

Mae—Bessie must have been shamming yesterday when Jim Strong pulled her out of the water. Why, she can swim like a fish.

Ethel—Oh, but she really was in great danger this time. You see, she had all her engagement rings on, and they dragged her down.—New York Journal.

Diplomacy in the Pulpit.

"Jes' one word," said Uncle Remus from the pulpit as the collection was about to be taken; "dar's been a mighty sight ob chicken stealing 'bout here lately. Now, don't any you niggers dat help steal dem chickens put nuffin in de 'lection box. I see not goin' hab any you 'sgracin de good lawd dat way, nohow!"—Harper's Bazar.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

CHINESE READY.

Thirty Thousand of Them Now Within 8 Miles of Tientsin.

BREAKING OF CANAL FLOODS COUNTRY

Russian and French Guard While Americans and British Advance.

LI "H." CHANG MAY BE DEAD.

Large Army of Boers Surrender to Hunter—Oliver Will Continue Fight—Dewet Dead.

Tientsin, Aug. 3, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Thirty thousand Boxers are known to be camped a distance of eight miles north of this city and a great battle is imminent. It is reported on good authority that the Chinese have broken through the canal banks and are flooding the country between Tientsin and Peking.

A Lie About Li.

Shanghai, Aug. 5, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—It is given out here that Li Hung Chang has committed suicide. The report is based on the statement that messages sent to his residence during the past two days remain unanswered. The rumor is generally discredited.

Battle in the Air.

London, Aug. 5, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Nothing new has been heard direct from the allies now operating beyond Tientsin, but a dispatch from Shanghai states that battle is expected today at Yangtsin, where 10,000 Chinese oppose the advance of the Russian and French contingents who are guarding the line of communication, and the American, British and Japanese, who form the advancing column.

Boers Are Surrendering.

London, Aug. 5, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Gen. Roberts reports that 336 Boers, with 3000 horses and three guns have surrendered to Gen. Hunter. Commandant Oliver escaped into the hills in the vicinity of Bethlehem with 100 men. Gen. Prinsloo offered to surrender, but Oliver says he is not bound by such offer and will continue the war. The report comes from Pretoria that Gen. Dewet is dead, having died from the effects of a shell wound received some days previous.

When the Boers derailed a train near Kroonstadt they captured Lord Algegon Lennox and 40 men, making them prisoners. Later and at the request of the American consul, they were all released.

Florence S. Case.

The preliminary hearing of Capt. Ernest Jordan who was licensed master of and who was at the wheel of the steamer Florence S. when that vessel turned turtle in Thirtymile river, on the afternoon of July 21, when Mrs. Stewart and 14-year-old daughter and Walter Monastes were drowned, was postponed yesterday until Thursday the 16th, when it is hoped there will be other evidence to introduce which will throw more light on the intricate points before the court. In the meantime Jordan is out on bail in the sum of \$12,000, of which amount he himself qualified in the sum of \$6000 and Capt. Campbell and Cox in the sum of \$3000 each.

Will Locate Here.

Attorney Geo. K. French, who left here in June for Nome and who has since returned by way of Seattle, as a passenger on the steamer Louise is an Eagle, where he has some business to look after. He will later return to Dawson, where his name is already enrolled in the list of American attorneys.

BLESSINGS OF JIM ROBBINS

How He Distinguished Himself Under an Inspiration.

Old Friends Had a Pleasant Visit—The Girls' Aunt Lived Down by Palmyra.

From Saturday's Daily.

Spencer Gifford was quite too ready to admit that he was just an average sort of fellow. That was really all he cared to be. What he could do he did fairly well, but he did just as little as was decently possible. At college he had gone in a little for athletics, and made a very creditable record, but he shrank from anything really brilliant. He was a good scholar, too, but was quite willing to rank with the intellectual second raters. When he left college he went abroad and dawdled about in an aimless way, and came home with few impressions that he cared to mention. Then he went in for society, and there seemed to be reasonably contented. Society amused him and wasn't too exacting. Society coddled him; he was young, handsome, clever and rich.

And yet he would admit that he felt a little conscience stricken when Anna Goldie gravely asked him one day about his future hopes. There was a look in her eyes that he didn't like when he laughed off the query. It set him to thinking, and thinking was an occupation he rarely indulged in. Thinking almost disquieted him. He avoided Anna Goldie for a time, and found that was still more disquieting. And then just as he was thinking he would invite another talk with her on the original disquieting subject she suddenly went away. She went, they told him, to visit an invalid aunt in the interior of the state. She might be gone some time. It was more a visit of duty than of pleasure, and its continuance would depend altogether upon the falling health of the aunt. In what part of the state did Miss Goldie's aunt live? Somewhere near Palmyra.

Palmyra? That was where Jim Robbins lived. Good old Jim Robbins, whom he hadn't seen since his last college year. Jim was somebody down in Palmyra. Member of the legislature, or something. He saw Jim's name in the papers occasionally. Jim was a rising man. As the days wore along the desire to visit Jim grew upon him. He had a standing invitation to come down at any time. There was a pressing note in his desk of quite recent date in which he was told of the treat he was missing in not making the acquaintance of Jim's matchless wife and equally matchless girls. He wondered if Jim would know the abiding place of Anna Goldie's aunt. If he was a politician, he probably knew everybody. He decided to go down at once and make Jim a visit, and he wrote to him to that effect.

Then he went to the bank and called on his father. And while he was there his uncle Tom came in and the three were closeted for a long time in his father's private room. When they came out, his uncle Tom shook hands with him and patted him on the back in his usual hearty fashion. And his father shook hands with him in grave fashion, and both the elder men seemed highly elated. Spencer shook his head a little doubtfully as he left them. Then he braced up with a swift stiffening of his fingers and clinching of his hands and accelerated his pace. He was going to his rooms to fill his dress suit case for the visit to Jim.

He arrived at Palmyra early in the evening. He had meant to reach there in the afternoon, but the train was delayed. He hadn't told Jim just what day he would start, and so his old friend wasn't bothering over his non-appearance. Spencer concluded he would look Jim up in the morning. He went to the hotel and had his supper. After supper he strolled up to the clerk's desk and inquired about his friend.

"Oh, Jim Robbins?" cried the clerk. "Yes, yes. Jim is one of our leading citizens. Has a nice home up on the West hill. He's a great hustler, Jim is. Going to send him to the senate state next fall. Friend of yours?"

"Yes," said Spencer, "an old friend. Came down to visit him."

"Tell you what to do," said the clerk. "Jim is the chairman, toastmaster, whatever you call it, of the big banquet at Raymond hall tonight. It's a complimentary feed given in honor of Col. Jack Speed, who is home for a brief visit, and everybody, pretty much, is going. Col. Speed is our congressman, you know, and he's in high favor in Palmyra. Hon. Dwight Perkins from somewhere out west, one

of the big national lights of the house, is to be the speaker of the occasion, and they'll have plenty to eat and good music. Better go over."

A half hour later Spencer ascended the stairway of Raymond hall. He noticed a number of ladies in the crowd that steadily marched into the hall, and he was rather glad to find that the banquet was not to be of the usual political for men only character. At the head of the stairs he noticed a door standing open, and looking through into the brightly lighted ante-room he saw his old friend. The impulse was too strong to resist, and he passed in the doorway and held out his hand.

"What's the matter with Jim Robbins?" he laughingly called.

In an instant his friend's hand gripped his.

"Spencer, old man, so glad to see you!" He pushed Spencer off a little and held him there. "You are looking prime," he said. "And, by George! you are just in time." He laughed as he spoke, and looked at Spencer with such comical expression that it instantly recalled to the latter some amusing experiences of the dear old school days.

"What mischief are you up to?" he cried. "But, here, I'm in the way. Don't let me bother you. I'll see you in the morning." And he drew back and half turned toward the door.

"Hold on," cried Jim, with a plunge at him, "you don't get away from me tonight. You stay right here until I can properly dispose of you."

Hon. Jack Speed was seated at Jim's right and Spencer at his left, much to the latter's increased uneasiness. Then the banquet commenced, and for an hour the clatter and chatter continued without a break. Jim was as delightful as of yore, dividing his attention very equally between the guest of the evening and Spencer, but the latter's heart was filled with a vague distrust.

When the clatter finally ceased, Jim rapped on the table, and in a nice little speech told of the purpose of the banquet. He introduced the mayor, who briefly welcomed back Hon. Mr. Speed to Palmyra. Then Hon. Mr. Speed responded in a brisk speech, testifying to his delight in returning home to such friends and such a welcome, a sentiment which was greeted with loud applause. Then Jim rose again, with a crumpled telegram in his hand. He much regretted, he said, to be obliged to announce that Hon. Dwight Perkins could not be with them. A telegram he had just received announced a railway accident that blocked the road and held back Mr. Perkins, 50 miles away.

"Our regret, however," said Jim, "is somewhat mitigated by the fact that we fortunately have with us as an honored guest one of the most prominent of New York's young political and social leaders, Mr. Spencer Gifford, who will talk to us on the question of the hour."

As Jim sat down a patter of applause ran round the hall and the long lines of faces assumed an expectant expression.

"Remember your old debating triumphs," whispered the perfidious Jim, "and sail in."

Spencer gave him a horrible scowl as he rose to his feet. Then he turned to the auditors with a pleasant smile. He put his teeth together hard. He wouldn't be bluffed. And deep down in his soul he felt gratified that Jim, despite his consummate meanness, had confidence in him. Jim knew he wouldn't fluke. He would say a word or two and retire as gracefully as possible.

When Spencer, after an eloquent wind up, finally took his seat, the applause was vigorous and long drawn out, and Jim, his face flushed and his eyes sparkling, grabbed Spencer's hand under the table and squeezed it hard and said: "Great, my boy, great! You ought to get down on your bended knees to me for bringing you out."

When it was all over, Jim said: "We must get our coats and hunt up Minnie. Minnie is Mrs. Jim. She's a little jealous of you now. Don't make her more so. By the way, she has a young woman from your overgrown town in tow tonight, and we'll have to escort her to her aunt's home. Know her? She's a Miss Anna Goldie."

A little later they were out in the open air, Anna walking with Spencer and Mr. and Mrs. Jim going ahead, that acute married dame having apparently sized up the situation.

"After hearing you this evening," said Anna softly, "I think this is the field you are fitted for."

There was a pause. They fell back a little farther.

"Do you know," he asked abruptly, "what it is that has awakened me?"

"No," she answered.

"If it is love," he said.

He looked down at her. Her face was averted.

"Do you know what brought me down here? Do you know what carried me through that speech tonight?"

"No," she softly murmured.

"You?"

A half hour later he stopped Mrs. Jim as she excused herself to the two men smoking in the library.

"One moment," he said. "I want you to know that I had mentally promised your scamp of a husband a sound thrashing for the liberty he took with my name tonight, but I've found he blundered into doing me a favor. I'm going to forgive him. I've even gone so far as to bless him." He held out both hands. "Congratulate me, dear friends," he cried, with a radiant smile. "I'm a very happy and a very fortunate man."

And then he told them about Anna. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Liszt's Feat of Memory.

In the July Century, William Mason, the veteran American musician, tells of a remarkable feat of memory performed by the composer Liszt:

My friend knew Liszt very well, and having taken a fancy to a composition of mine, "Les Perles de Rosee," which was still in manuscript, he said: "Let me have it for publication. Dedicate it to Liszt. I can easily get Liszt to accept the dedication. I am going directly from here to Weimar, and will see him about it. At the same time, I will prepare the way for your reception later as a pupil."

Not long afterward I received a letter from my friend in which he told me that when he handed the music to Liszt, the latter looked at the manuscript, hummed it over, then sat down, and played it from memory. Then, going to his desk, he took a pen, and accepted the dedication by writing his name at the top of the title page. Encouraged by this I wrote a letter to Liszt, expressing my desire to become one of his pupils, and asking what my chances were. Unfortunately, I misinterpreted his reply, and received the impression that it amounted to a refusal; but at the same time he gave me a cordial invitation to attend the festival about to take place in Weimar in commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of Goethe's birth. I still have this letter, which is dated August 18th, 1849. Had I understood then that Liszt was ready to accept me as pupil, I should have taken up my residence at Weimar at once, instead of waiting until I learned my mistake, as I did during a call which I paid to Liszt nearly four years later.

Beyond His Comprehension.

An Indian's respect for women increases a hundredfold after his visit to England. But he finds it difficult to reconcile himself to the low necked dress which society imposes upon women, nor does he understand the ethics of an English dance which affords a friend or stranger an opportunity to place his arm around the waist of a fair lady who happens to be the wife of another. And he finds neither rhyme nor reason in the rule of society which, while permitting a lady to drink with male friends, denies her the privilege of smoking. Above all, the Indian has a horror of the new woman. She has very properly been described as the "third sex."—A Hindoo in Universal Magazine.

Outside and Inside Weather.

By Jessie M. Anderson.

In the morning, when our eyes pop open early, very early, And the creep and peep to watch the sun arise; If he's hiding, and a cloudy sky a-glowing, grim and surly, Has no streaming golden beaming for our eyes, Why, then, lightly as a feather Must our spirits dance together, For as fresh as Highland Heather We can make the inside weather When the outside seems to be so very wrong.

But if with the outdoor sunshine all the happy birds are singing, And the trees are budding in the glad, warm light; And the arbutus is peeping from its brown leaves' tender keeping, And the face of day is fresh and sweet and bright— Why, then, why not all together Make our faces match the weather?— Fresh and sweet and bright and sunny all day long! For as fragrant as the heather, Is the charming outside weather, And the inside cannot be so very wrong. —From St. Nicholas.

Better Stayed With Papa.

After the wreck of the steamer Florence S. one of the passengers of the ill-fated steamer informed a Nugget representative that the woman, Mrs. Stewart, who, with her 14-year-old daughter, was drowned as a result of the accident, had told him on the steamer that she had left her husband on account of trouble between them, and that she and her daughter were coming to Dawson to endeavor to make their own livings as best they could. The following which was clipped from the Vancouver Province, having originally appeared in a Victoria paper, substantiates the woman's statement to her fellow passenger. The article was headed "Wanted His Daughter," and was:

"There was quite a scene on the C. P. N. wharf last evening just prior to the sailing of the steamer Amur for Vancouver on her way to Skagway. Among the passengers booked for the trip were Mrs. Stewart and her 14-year-

old daughter. Capt. John Stewart, the woman's husband, appeared on the dock and demanded his daughter, as a result of which, so he says, he was attacked and beaten by his son and Albert Virtue, a blacksmith, who was also going north on the steamer."

It is not known here what became of the son or the vulcanite, and as nothing was ever said about their being in company with the woman and girl, it is likely that they had stopped off at Skagway or were coming down on a scow.

The death of the little girl will be doubly sad to the father after such a parting.

Shindler has bicycle sundries; wood rims, inner tubes, ball bearings, spokes,

bells, cyclometers, toe clips, graphite, etc. Wheels to rent by the hour. cr

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Notice.

J. L. Sale & Co., the jewelers, have moved their main store to the Aurora building opposite Aurora dock. cr

Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

REMOVAL SALE OF Millinery and fancy Goods.

OWING to the lack of space at our present location, we are compelled to move to a new store on Second avenue, opposite S-Y. T. Co. Prior to our removal we will offer special inducements to customers. Present location: Second avenue, near Third street.

SUMMERS & ORRELL.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

Str. CANADIAN

Is the Next Boat for

White Horse and All Way Points!

C. M. CHAMBERS, Agent.

YUKON FLYER COMPANY

NELS PETERSON, General Manager

Sts. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office.

WILLIAM F. GEORGE, AUDITOR AND GENERAL AGT. AURORA DOCK

Special Values!

We are offering great values on all our

Spring and Summer Suits, Trousers, Hats, FURNISHINGS, ETC.

WE MUST HAVE ROOM

We are now expecting large consignments of goods for Fall and Winter, and we will offer special inducements to purchasers on all our light weight goods.

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET

DON'T BE SHY!

If you need your toilet cleaned or any other garbage removed,

CALL ON GUILDS & BROWN,

Corner of Fourth Street and Second Avenue.

New Arrivals.

AMONG the NEW GOODS just received are to be found Plain INDIA LINENS, PLAIN SWISS, CHECKED NAINSOOK, FANCY ORGANDIES, FANCY DIMITIES, Fancy Figured FOULARD SILKS, Plain Colored and Black TAF-FETTA SILKS, Plain Black Satin DUCHESS, Beautiful Black and Colored CREPONS, Evening Shades in ALBATROSS and NUNS' VELLINGS, a Beautiful Line of Fine SILK WAISTS, and a Complete Line of SCOTIONS.

SEE SHOW WINDOWS

N. A. T. & T. CO.

ORR & TUKEY'S

STAGE

Daily Each Way

To Grand Forks

Leaves Forks at 8 a. m.

Arrive at Dawson 12:30 p. m.

Leave Dawson at 3 p. m.

Arrive at Forks 7 p. m.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

Granite and Enamelled Ware

DAWSON HARDWARE CO. JUST IN

SECOND AVENUE

Kearney & Kearney

AURORA DOCK. Telephone 31

Freighting and Teaming

Goods delivered at the Forks, Eldorado and Upper Bonanza creeks.

Rates Reasonable... Satisfaction Guaranteed

GOODS HANDLED WITH CARE ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Flannery Hotel

No better in Dawson for home comfort and cleanliness.....

Beds, \$1.00. Horse, Feed and Sale Stable. Meals, \$1.00. Saddle Horses for Hire.

SECOND STREET

Bot. 2nd and 3rd Aves. J. FLANNERY

SHINDLER, Hardware

SHINDLER, Hardware

SHINDLER, Hardware

Near the Holborn Restaurant

Mitchell, Lewis & Stover Co.

OF SEATTLE, WASH.

Mining Machinery of All Descriptions. Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken for Early Spring Delivery.

Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 15, A. C. Building

ARRANGEMENTS COMPLETED

For the Mammoth Industrial Street Parade

In Honor of Lord and Lady Minto, Who Are Expected to Arrive Sunday Evening.

From Saturday's Daily. The committee on parade for Lord Minto's reception, Messrs. Te Roller, MacGregor, Botsford and Sugrue have succeeded in obtaining the promise of nearly all the large companies to participate in the industrial parade.

Following the floats will be dog teams, showing the different vehicles employed in early days for the transportation of merchandise, pack animals and heavy teams marking the gradual progress of this country in this direction.

Upon the arrival of his excellency, which is expected to be at 11 o'clock next Monday morning, he will be met by a detachment of the mounted police, officers and officials of the district, and be escorted to Major Wood's residence, where lunch will be served and the viceregal party made welcome in a manner befitting the occasion.

After lunch the party will be escorted to a grand stand, probably on First avenue, opposite the Yukon dock, where addresses of welcome will be presented by the officials on behalf of the citizens of the Yukon territory.

The rest of the day's program is left to the option of the distinguished visitor who will probably spend some time in seeing the sights of the town.

ELECTION OCTOBER 10.

(Continued from page 1.)

today from Tientsin.

The Japanese consul has received a message from Peking that Gen. Tung Fuh Siang has stopped provisions from going to the legations, but has offered an escort to the ministers to Tientsin, but that they prefer to remain until relief arrives.

Many Allies Killed.

Chefoo, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Allies to the number of 16,000 engaged the Chinese at an early hour yesterday morning at Pidsang, eight miles northwest from Tientsin, where there was heavy fighting for eight hours. One thousand two hundred of the allies were killed and wounded. The Chinese were put to flight after very heavy losses.

Lucy Parsons Arrested.

Chicago, Aug. 6, via Skagway, Aug. 10.—Lucy Parsons and five other anarchists were arrested here last night while holding a meeting. The arrest of Mrs. Parsons caused a riot which took 40 policemen to quell. During the trouble 25 persons were badly beaten and bruised. Lucy Parsons is the widow of one of the anarchists hung here in November, 1887. She is part negro.

Henry Clay's First Speech.

Henry Clay as a young man was extremely bashful, although he possessed uncommon brightness of intellect and fascinating address, without effort making the little he knew pass for much more. In the early part of his career he settled in Lexington, Ky., where he found the society most congenial, though the clients seemed somewhat recalcitrant to the young lawyer. He joined a debating society at length, but for several meetings he remained a silent listener. One evening after a lengthy debate the subject was being put to a vote, when Clay was heard to observe softly to a friend that the matter in question was by no means exhausted. He was at once asked to speak, and, after some hesitation, rose to his feet. Finding himself thus unexpectedly confronted by an audience he was covered with confusion, and began, as he had frequently done in

imaginary appeals to the court: "Gentlemen of the jury." The filter that ran through the audience only served to heighten his embarrassment, and the obnoxious phrase fell from his lips again. Then he gathered himself together and launched into a peroration so brilliantly lucid and impassioned that it carried the house by storm, and laid the corner-stone to his future greatness; his first case coming to him as a result of his speech, which some consider the finest he ever made.—Collier's Weekly.

Held Up at Skagway.

Humboldt Gates left here late last month and arrived in Skagway on August 3d, where he soon found himself in difficulties from which his innocent expression and the "baby stare" could not extricate him. He had 3750 ounces of dust with him, for which he had neglected to take out a consular invoice before leaving here. He gave bonds for its production, and Consul McCook will send the invoice by the first mail going out.

River News.

The steamer Canadian arrived from Whitehorse last night at 7 o'clock with 16 passengers, 160 tons of freight and seven sacks of government mail.

The Lightning will sail for up-river points this afternoon at 5 o'clock. She arrived yesterday from Whitehorse.

The Flora sailed for Stewart river at 2:30 yesterday afternoon with a large cargo and numerous passengers. Twenty minutes before her sailing time the crew struck, claiming that on the Stewart river run they were compelled to cut wood, which exercise was an unusual and unexpected hardship, as it did not allow them the meditation and repose they anticipated. Agent Calderhead put on another crew who were willing to swing the axe and the boat sailed with the old men on the dock.

The Clara was sighted yesterday afternoon below the island with a tow of N. A. T. & T. Co., coal. She has been hard at it ever since getting around that point and meeting with varied success. At the present writing she is near the C. D. Co.'s ways on the opposite side of the river.

Owing to the heavy wind yesterday and the fragility of the telegraph poles the line is down again, consequently no news from up-river points was obtainable this morning.

A Remarkable Marriage.

The marriage of Lady Randolph Churchill to Lieutenant Cornwallis West on Saturday, in St. Paul's church, London, was certainly a most remarkable affair, considered from any standpoint in which one may choose to gaze. Laying aside the fact that Lady Randolph is now 48 years of age—while her husband is scarcely 25 and fully one year younger than Lady Randolph's oldest son—there seems to be nothing in the situation to warrant the transaction. On Saturday morning Lady Randolph Churchill, next to the Queen and the Princess of Wales, was undoubtedly the most influential woman in England. Her country and town houses were all that her ambition desired. Her income exceeded \$20,000 per annum—quite as much as she can spend—and in marrying Lieutenant West she adds nothing thereto until after the death of his father, who is but six years Lady Randolph's senior. On top of all this, when Lady Randolph Churchill left St. Paul's church, after the ceremony, she left as "plain Mrs. West"—being bereft of her title, and having no higher standing in social or political circles in England than she had before—if, indeed, she does not awaken to the fact within a year that her political influence is dead, and that her social influence has been split in twain.—Ex.

A New Browning Story.

The well known preacher, writer and critic, Dr. Henry Van Dyke, delivered his lecture on Robert Browning recently in Philadelphia. The Saturday Evening Post tells how he was introduced by Rev. Charles Wood, pastor of the Walnut Street Presbyterian church, who said that he knew a story about Browning which he doubted it even such an authority as Dr. Van Dyke was familiar with. It was the story of a young lady engaged to British officer. When she found out that he was not acquainted with the poetry of Robert Browning she immediately broke the engagement. Six months later the officer presented himself and asked to be examined on Browning. She found that he had read all of The Ring and the Book, knew the plot of Paracelsus and could recite the greater part of Sordello. Six weeks later Robert Browning himself gave away the bride. Dr. Van Dyke made no allusion to his ignorance of this story until the close of his introductory remarks. He reviewed the great influence of Browning, attested even by the separation of families. Then he paused and, turning to Dr. Wood, said: "Here follows in my manuscript the story which Dr. Wood has told."

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Capt. McDonnell filled the magistrate's chair this morning, the first case being that of Dan Monroe who had indulged in a plain, unvarigated, good-natured and smiling drunk. Daniel was assessed \$5 and costs or five days in the fuel reduction works.

R. A. Ferguson had likewise overrated his capacity as a hooch receptacle, and to him was meted out the same alternative as was offered Daniel, aforesaid.

Hearing of the case of E. H. Vaudin vs. N. F. Hagel for \$68—alleged to be due for services rendered in the capacity of office clerk put standing room in the temple of justice at a premium. Vaudin said he had been employed at \$100 and board and washing per month; that during much of the period of the month he worked he had paid his own board, and therefore prayed for the amount he claimed as due him. The defendant's story was an "amoozin' one. He submitted that on July 7th Vaudin had come to him with a tale of woe to the effect that the Yukon Club had closed and that he (Vaudin), who had been sleeping with the cook was out of house and home; that he, the defendant, had taken pity on the young man and out of charity had offered him a position in his office on the complainant's own terms, \$50 per month with out board, washing, bread, cheese or whisky; that on various divers and sundry occasions he had furnished bread, cheese and whisky, the complainant's capacity for the latter being very great; that he had paid the \$50 stipulated and that complainant now owes him (Hagel) \$38 of overdrawn cash and \$50 for having defended him in police court when he had been arrested on the charge of assault; that he had found out that Vaudin was a grafter and was using his position as defendant's clerk to further graft, and that on learning of Vaudin's grafting proclivities he (Hagel) had ordered him out of his office, and on his refusing to go, he had "booted" him out; later the witness admitted that his boot had not touched Vaudin's anatomy, but that he had made a rush for him and Vaudin had got out. The court called the witness off and decreed that Vaudin had been employed at \$50 per month; that he had received all his pay and was not entitled to further remuneration. The case was accordingly dismissed at complainant's costs, notice of appeal being immediately given.

Time Card.

Flannery's Stage and Express to Caribou City leaves Flannery Hotel, Dawson, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 a. m. Leaves Caribou City—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8 a. m.

For Sunday Telegraph Service.

The following two letters are in reply to requests made of the various telegraphic services connecting Dawson with Skagway from the local Board of Trade through the secretary: Dawson, Y. T., Aug. 9, 1900.

F. W. Clayton, Esq., Sec. Board of Trade, Dawson. Sir: I am in receipt of your communication of 4th inst. regarding a resolution adopted by the board, at their meeting of the 3d inst., having for its object the opening of the government telegraph office for business part of the day on Sunday.

Will you kindly convey to the board that it has been and always will be, the policy of the government telegraph to accommodate itself to any reasonable wishes of its patrons.

We were under the impression we were giving a satisfactory service by keeping the office open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. every week day, which hours are longer than those of any other public institution in Dawson.

In accordance with the wish of the board, however, commencing on Sunday next, August 12, this office will be open for business, from 9 a. m. to 11 a. m. and 5 p. m. to 7 p. m. every Sunday.

Will you also call the attention of the board to the fact that the government telegraph do not control the telegraphic connection between Skagway and Bennett and consequently cannot be held wholly responsible for delays, as unless the Skagway telegraph line is also open for business on Sundays, we are powerless insofar as outside communication is concerned.

I would respectfully suggest to the board, that they confer with the management of the White Pass & Yukon Telegraph Co., and endeavor to have them meet us in the matter of Sunday connection, and prompt service when steamers arrive in Skagway.

Trusting the above will be satisfactory to the board. Respectfully, ALFRED B. CLEGG, Local Manager.

Dawson, Y. T., Aug. 9, 1900. Mr. F. W. Clayton, Secretary Board of Trade, Dawson, Y. T.

Dear Sir: I have yours of even date herewith relative to telegraphic communication over our railroad company's line from the end of the Dominion Telegraph to Skagway, Alaska.

It will be the object of our company to facilitate all business interests in this field of operations. I am not aware that Sunday telegraphic business has ever been offered our company's line from the Dominion Telegraph. However, I will make arrangements, upon my return to Skagway to have our office opened at such times on Sunday as will

"HIGH - GRADE GOODS" S-Y.T. Co. Blacksmith's Coal THE FAMOUS CUMBERLAND STONE COAL. BY THE SACK OR TON S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

Ho, For the Tanana! STEAMER CLARA Leaves on the 14th inst. and expects to go within 35 miles of the diggings. FOR RATES APPLY TO Telephone No. 1 BARRETT & HULL'S DOCK

be mutually agreeable to the officials of the Dominion Telegraph and our own company. Trusting this will be satisfactory I am yours respectfully, E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager of White Pass & Yukon Route.

It might pay you to drop in and see the new stock of drugs, stationery and sundries at the Pioneer Drug Store. The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina. Only the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars at the Criterion.

Prices reduced. Shirts now 50c, collars 15c, cuffs, per pair, 25c. Cascade Laundry. Table de hote dinners. The Holborn. When in town, stop at the Regina.

Public Notice. PATENTS from the Dominion Government were issued and have been received at the Registry Land Office, at Dawson, for the lots of pieces of ground hereinafter mentioned.

Block A, lots 1, 2, 3, 5. " B, lots 2, 3. " C, lots 1, 6, 7. " D, lots 4, 6, 7. " E, lots 3, 4, 6, 7, 10, 17, 18, 19, 21, 23, 24. " F, lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 10, 11, 12, 14. " G, lots 2, 3, N. 1/2 4, 5, 6, 9. " H, lots 4, 5, 7, 9, 11, 12, 16. " I, lots 2, 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 14. " J, lots 4, 6. " K, lots 1, 3, 5, 6. " L, lots 2, 3, 5, 10, 13, 24, 26. " M, lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 9, 13, 14, 16. " O, lots 1, 2, 6, 10, 12, 14. " Q, lots 2, 4, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, 16. " R, lots 2, 14. " U, lots W 1/2 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 11. " X, lots 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 9, 11, 12, 15, 16. " Y, lots 4, 6, 7. " No. 1, lots 2, 3, 6, 15. " No. 2, lots 1, 2, 3, 5, 10. " No. 4, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 7.

Block No. 1, lots 1, 5, 17, 19. " No. 3, lots 3, 13. " No. 5, lots 5, 6. " No. 6, lots 1, 3, 4, 10, 16, 17, 18. " No. 7, lots 16, 18, 22, 52. " No. 9, lot 13.

Block A, lots 2, 4, 14, 19. " B, lot 10, 11. " D, lot 5. " G, lot 19. " J, lot 2. " Y, lot 1, 16.

Block B, lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. " C, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. " F, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 22, 23, 24. " J, part of block J.

Block 11, lots 1, 2. " 12, lots 7, 8, 9, 12. " 13, lots 6, 7. " 14, lots 6, 8, 10, 11. " 15, lots 3, 6, 7. " 18, lots 5, 6. Dawson, 23rd July, 1900. J. E. GIROUARD, Registrar.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS LAWYERS BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bld., Front St. Safe deposit box in A.C. vaults. ALEX HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office Block. AUGUSTE NOEL, Advocate, etc., Mission st., Dawson. NORTON D. WALLING, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public, Nome, Alaska. HENRY BLECKER & FERNAND DE JOURNEL BLECKER and DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson. BELCOURT, McDUGGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, G. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougall, John P. Smith. WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building. PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Ave.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers, Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Ophium Building.

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

ASSAYERS. JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Metals of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS. TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors, Office, corner First Ave. and First Ave. South, Opp. Klondike Hotel, Dawson.

DENTISTS. DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge All work guaranteed, Room 7, Golden's Exchange Building.

LOST AND FOUND LOST—Between mouth of Bonanza and No. 10 Roadhouse, a child's cape, gray and green in color. Finder please leave at Nugget office.

FOUND—June 25, 1900, one black mare, brand; white saddle marks, bobtail, weight 1000 lbs., about 9 years old. Owner can prove same by proving property and paying charges by calling at Kingsville Hotel, 60 above Bonanza. 11-188

FOR SALE. FOR SALE—The Caribou Roadhouse, which has liquor license for one year; doing fine business. Apply Mrs. M. Rankin, Caribou City.

FOR SALE—Draft and saddle horses. Inquire H. H. Honnen, 249 Third avenue, opp. New Postoffice.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

The Orpheum ALL THIS WEEK Sidney Grundy's Celebrated Play in three acts

A Fool's Paradise CHARACTERS BY THE COMPANY. The Laughable Skit

CUPID'S EYEGLASSES Jim Post's Act—A SECRET.

MOHR & WILKINS GROCERS Family Trade... Miners' Outfitters Third Street and Third Avenue.

SMITH VS. SLAVIN 10-Round Glove Contest AT THE PALACE GRAND Friday, August 24

Winner to take all the gate receipts and \$2000 side money.

Bonanza - Market All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33 Third Street, Opposite Pavilion.

SELKIRK DIOCESAN SCHOOL, St. James Mission, Forty Mile, Y. T. Principal—REV. LAMONT GORDON, A. M. Visitor—RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP OF SELKIRK.

This institution, in the personal charge of the principal and Mrs. Gordon with assistance offers a thorough practical training and education to all the students thereat. The principal will be to fit the scholars for working and honorable positions in life.

Terms—Boarders, \$250 to \$500 per annum. Day pupils, \$50 to \$100 per annum. Apply to the Principal at the school or letter to the Rt. Rev. The Bishop of Selkirk, Call Box 28, Dawson.