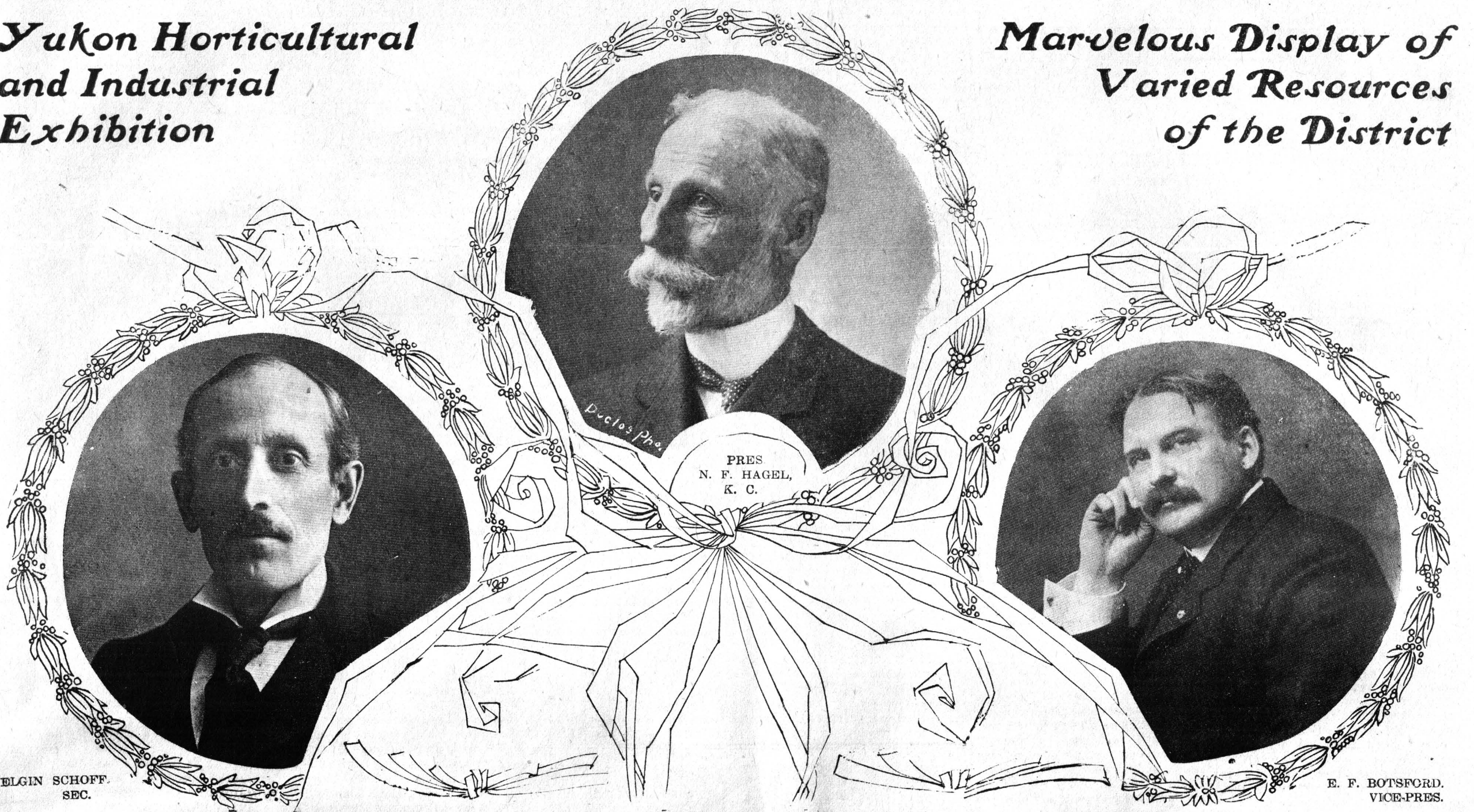


Yukon Horticultural and Industrial Exhibition

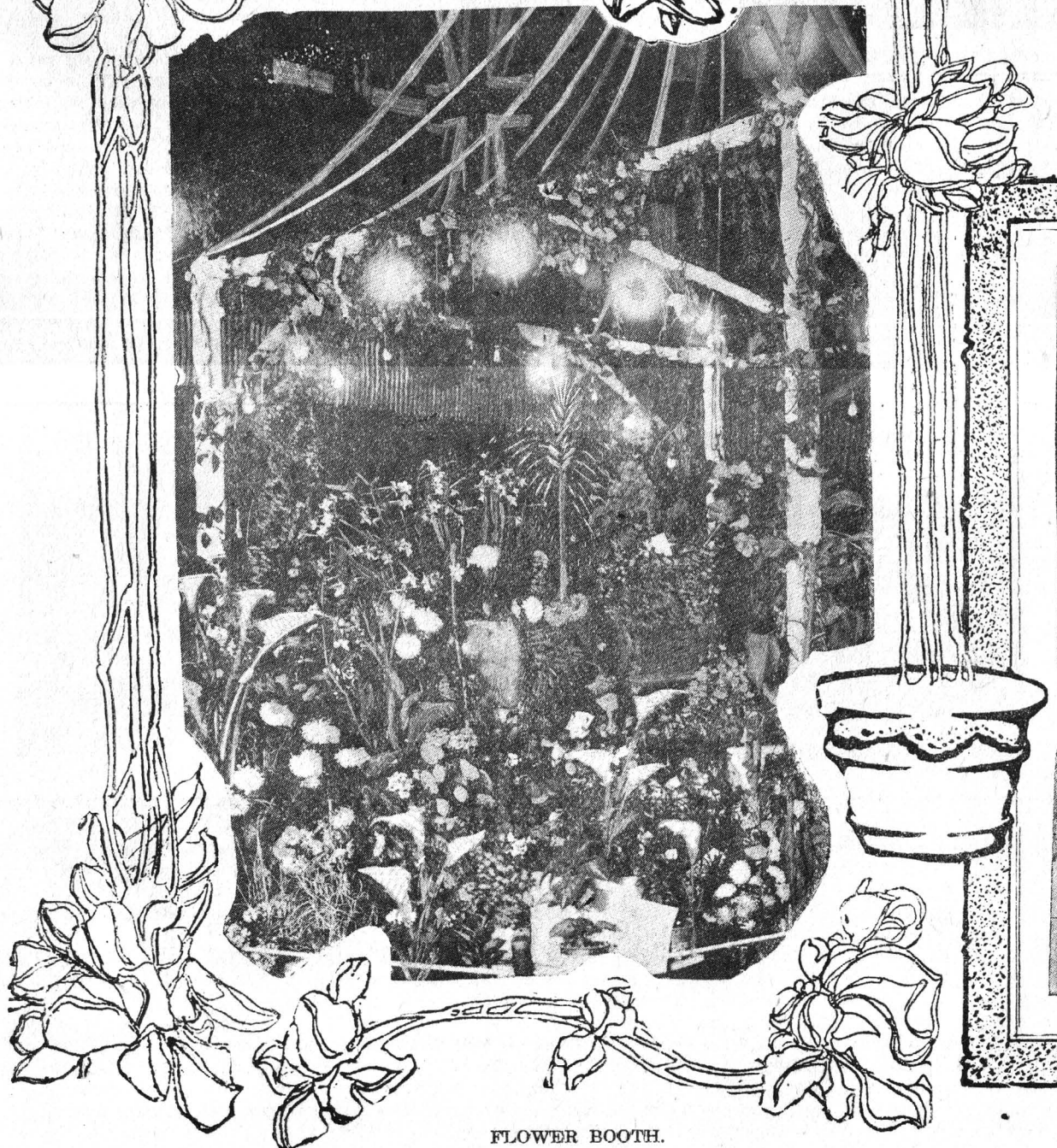
Marvelous Display of Varied Resources of the District



VEGETABLE DISPLAY.



YUKON STRAWBERRIES.



FLOWER BOOTH.



BOOTHS AT THE FAIR.

EDWIN LARKIN PHOTO

Climate and Soil of the Yukon

Report by Mr. John Macoun, Assistant Director and Naturalist, Geological Survey

The following is a report read before a committee of the Dominion parliament by Prof. Macoun, the Canadian government botanist, who spent several months in the Yukon last summer:

THE Select Standing Committee on Agriculture and Colonization met here this day at 10 o'clock a. m., Mr. Douglas, chairman, presiding.

Prof. John Macoun, assistant director, naturalist and botanist of the geological survey of Canada, was present by request of the committee, and made the following statement in regard to the agricultural possibilities of the Yukon territory:

Exploration of Western Canada.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, last year I was sent by the government to the Yukon to conduct an inquiry there. I may say that I am the government naturalist, and have been such for many years. It was I who was chosen to go with Sir Sandford Fleming to the Northwest when he made his first trip across the country, thirty-one years ago this year, and my report on the Northwest the following year had much to do in opening the eyes of our eastern people. To the generation that has passed away, I was a sort of a prophet, but it was not prophecy; it was simply a deduction from other knowledge that I had; and the remarks that I am going to make today are not a prophecy, they are merely deductions from actual facts, and after I am dead, and many of us are dead, my words will come truer than they are today. After thirty years we have now awakened to the value of the Northwest, and now we all believe in it. As long ago as 1877, I was asked by Alex. Mackenzie, who was then premier, to write a report on the capabilities of the Northwest. In that report I stated that the possibilities of it were unlimited, and that they were only limited by the capacity of the cultivators. You all say that today. I hope before I am through to show you that the Northwest is only the entrance to the wonderful country we have got. From Edmonton right to the Klondike the greater part of the country is suited for settlement, much for the growth of wheat, and an immense extent for the growth of cattle and sheep and horses. These are strong statements, but I will now show you why I make them.

When I was sent up there last year I had very crude ideas of the Yukon country, and this was because very conflicting reports had been made regarding it. One gentleman would come from the Yukon and tell us that the land was all covered with moss, and not only was it covered with moss, but one or two feet from the surface it was solid ice. Another says there is no timber in the country. Somebody else says only the hardiest vegetables can grow, as it is so far north.

Last year our acting director, by direction of the minister of the interior, suggested that I should go and examine the Yukon country for the government, and I went. I would not go from here until late in June, for the reason that I had been in northern countries, and I told our director, "I am only going to waste my time by going so early, for nothing can be growing." I did not leave until the latter part of June, and I reached Dawson on the 10th of July last year. Dawson is over twenty degrees north of where we sit, in latitude 64 degree 15 minutes. When I reached there I found red currants, blueberries and strawberries perfectly ripe on the hillsides on the 10th of July. Well, of course, I was more than astonished. There is a rose that grows here that we know as *Rosa acicularis*, and on the 3rd of June last

year I found it with the first flower expanded at Aymer, Que., nine miles from Ottawa.

Wondrous Shelter Belt.

I stood at Dawson and turned south and I found by the map that this mass of mountains towering 20,000 feet into the air covered with glaciers and constant snow lay between Dawson and the sea. Now, we know that the Pacific in that part and northward is almost constantly covered with fog, and the atmosphere is at the point of precipitation, and as that moisture comes into contact with these mountains, it comes down in snow, causing the glaciers. The air passing over the mountains, relieved of its moisture, descends on the plain in the interior, as a dry warm wind. This is the result of two causes, the want of moisture and friction caused by the descent of the air to the plain. So that if you wish to call it so, the conditions at Dawson are those of a perpetual Chinook in the summer time. So long as the land lies as it does with these big mountains around the sea coast, so long will the climate at Dawson in the summer time be as it is. So long as these mountains have been heaped up, there never has been permanent ice in the Klondike valleys. But someone says, is there not ice all the time? Yes, but I will show you what it means. The mountains and the hillsides have never been covered with solid ice; there has always been sun enough in the summer time to take it away. Mr. Stupart in his report that I have here, shows that the rainfall at Dawson for six months never averages more than seven or nine inches—now then, with that light rainfall, and eighteen hours of sunshine on an average for over three months, and no wind, what do you get by it? It is phenomenal for that region, but not for those conditions. You see at once what I mean. I mean to tell you that the conditions at Dawson are phenomenal, but that the growth at Dawson is not phenomenal according to the conditions. Now, having found all this and having studied it out there, I may mention a point that I did not understand. Dawson stands in a swamp, in part, and what was peat bog, when the place was first settled. The trees grew in a bog, precisely like any peat bog in this country which is partially covered with tamarack, only it was covered with spruce instead about twenty feet in height. The bog was coated with peat moss, and not only that, it was solid ice, and on it Dawson was built. Well, Dawson is, as I have said, in latitude 64.15, it is 1,200 feet above the sea and right back of the city rises Mooseskin mountain, with an altitude of 2,500 feet above the city. After I was there two or three days I decided that my view was circumscribed, and that I would have to get up the mountain and get a wider outlook. I went up to the top of the mountain, and when I was going up I made a point of writing down everything I saw the whole way up.

A Problem Solved.

When I got up about 2,000 feet above Dawson, well say about 1,500 feet above Dawson, or 1,000 feet above Dawson, I found a plant in flower. But when I went up 500 feet more I was astonished to find it in seed. Now, there was a phenomenon which might be simple to a person that was not considering the thing, but that was to me a problem to investigate, and I kept at that for two months, and I could not fathom it. I went on to the top, and on the summit of the mountain I was looking for Arctic

plants. Up to this time I had not seen any plant around Dawson indicating summer cold, and on the mountain summit found none at an altitude of 3,750 feet above the sea. When I stood on the top of the mountain and looked away to the north, and to the east, I saw a range of mountains, the Ogilvie range, about forty miles off, and in these mountains, they were over 8,000 feet high, I could only see a patch of snow here and there in a gully, and the mountain tops had no snow at all. In going down the mountain I went straight down the side; I had gone up on the slant. When 500 feet below the summit, I came across stumps of spruce trees over twenty inches in diameter. Right back of Dawson City, not a mile from the center of the city, on the mountain side, I found these stumps, not one or two of them, but hundreds of them running from a foot to twenty inches. They formed a belt on the mountain; but when I came down through these trees got smaller, and when I went down into the city, the stumps only indicated small poles, the trees had not been more than ten or fifteen feet high. This was another problem that took me a long time to solve. But later in the season I climbed a series of these mountains, and I invariably found one thing—that when I left the creek bottom, the bottom of say Bonanza creek, or Eldorado creek, or Hunker creek, or Bear creek, or Gold Bottom creek, or Sulphur creek, I found that in all these creeks in the bottom the trees were short, and when I went up they increased in size so that when I got 1,500 or 2,000 feet above the creek bottom I discovered this belt of big trees. I went to Gold Run creek, forty-eight miles from Dawson, in the stage, in one day. The day after I reached Gold Run creek, I was walking along the road with the gold commissioner, and we came upon trees lying by the roadside from fifty to seventy feet long. They use trees for the purpose of hoisting buckets out of the mine; they put the tree

easily these things are wiped away when the explanation is suggested. You remember that the statement of the people who went in there first was that the whole country was covered with a thick coat of moss, that there was no timber, that there was solid ice under the moss, and that nothing would grow. Well, that was true and it was not. You know that a partial truth is worse than a lie, and that was a part truth for this reason, and here is where the lie came in. You will understand that last year I was there for eight weeks, and I never saw a star. It was never dark enough to see a star. From the 10th

the sun, and you very soon get out of this moss, and by and by you get where there is no moss at all, and as you get up you find where the sun shines on it all the day what you would expect here, dry ground and an arid or dry soil; and this is just what you do find. I do not believe that in a generally level country there would be a great deal of frost up there by the time the autumn would come, with the sun pouring down for three months in the year. Now let us come to the other side of the valley, and here the sun, being quite low, would certainly not come early in the morning to the part of the valley inclined away from the sun the whole summer. During the winter, with the thermometer going to 40-60 degrees below zero, and a light snowfall, the penetrating power of the frost is certainly enormous. Now the sun does not pour down on that side, therefore it does not thaw, and on this side of the valley that is what you would call the south side facing the north, you will find the moss and small trees far up the hillside, and you go pretty well up before you get where the big trees grow. Now, I am coming to the point of the big trees. I discovered the big trees were growing on the mountain sides when you got up out of the valleys, and got high enough for the sun's rays to be quite unobstructed, to produce this big tree growth. You would see where the effect of the sunshine was lost, and when you came to a place where the sun would not shine for more than two or three hours a day you passed from the big tree growth, and down in the valley there is little growth to be seen. Now you see if a man would talk about the big trees on the top this would be the explanation of it, but of course many people will say, as people said at first, that there are no big trees in the country, but only little bits of scrub. There is nothing but little bits of scrub down in the bottom of the creeks, but when you get up where the sun can get at the soil then the whole conditions are changed. Now, what is the cause of this misconception. The miner digs in the creek where there is a great deal of ice under the moss, and here they have passed through frozen gravels to thirty, sixty, and even 100 feet below the surface. As the trees are cut off the hillsides and the sun is let in, the frost in the ground will gradually disappear. This was well shown last year before I left Dawson on the 25th August. They have there a system of mining called hydraulic

down to Dawson, you come to a point where there is a tamarack swamp, with small, stunted trees, and yet, scarcely a mile from it you have passed one covered with trees running up a 100 feet. How could any man see these trees and say the whole soil is frozen solid 2 feet beneath the surface; yet this is what we have been told by many describers. How could any one see the two things and make the one statement? You see how simple it is when you look at it properly.

By Mr. Wilson:

Q. Trees 100 feet tall?

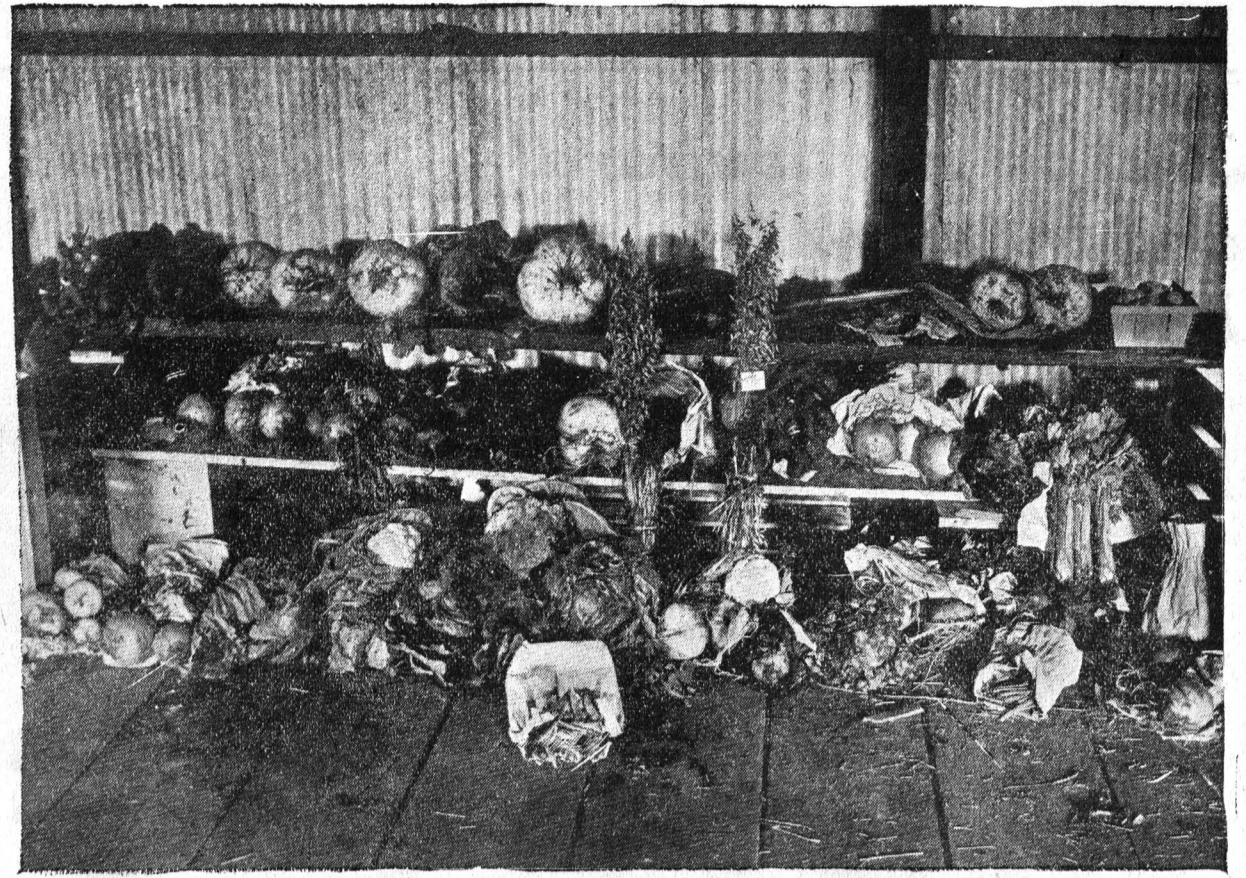
A. Trees 100 feet tall and over, and I will tell you where they are at this time, in a big grove. There was a man at Dawson named Boyle who got the government four years or so to give him a concession, as they call it up there, of the timber in the Klondike valley. I am telling you what I was told. The then commissioner, Mr. Ogilvie, said to Boyle that he was a fool to apply for such a thing. Ogilvie said: "There is no timber there—mind you this was not more than four or five miles outside of Dawson, near Bear creek—there is no use asking for it as it is worth nothing," and I was told at Dawson that so Ogilvie reported, and Boyle got the concession. Now the people at Dawson are swearing at the government for giving the concession to Boyle, because they find he has a good thing. I stopped in the grove for a short time to look at the timber, and there are hundreds of beautiful spruce, running up at least 100 feet high, with scarcely a limb at all except a few at the top and as straight as an arrow; not a bent tree in the lot; the most beautiful spruce I ever saw.

By Mr. Stephens:

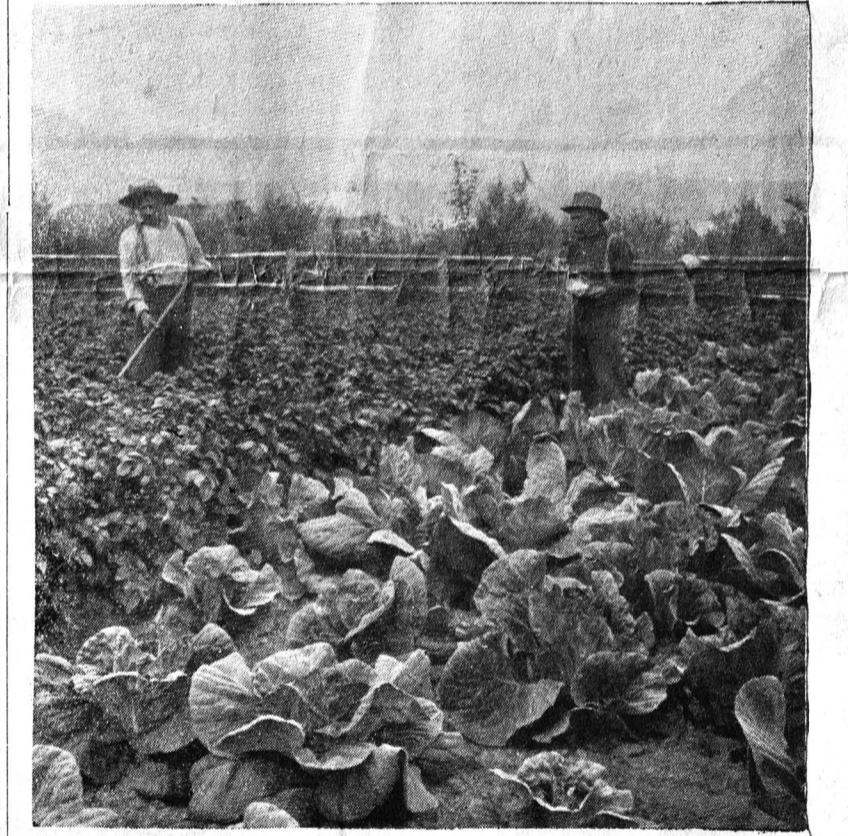
Q. How large would they be?

A. They run from 12 to 20 inches thick; but I put it down in my book here at a foot to 16 inches; beautiful white spruce; the cleanest and most beautiful spruce I ever looked at. And that is growing within six miles of Dawson. Then north of that there are immense groves of what we call balsam poplar; fine, beautiful trees.

Late in August I called on Commissioner Wood and Mr. Smart in their office at Dawson, and related some of my discoveries. While talking with Mr. Smart and Commissioner Wood I made some statements regarding the growth of wheat in Manitoba, and Mr. Smart entirely agreed with me. I then said that wheat growing would yet be successful at Dawson, but I did not know then that my knowledge was forestalled by Mr. Stupart. Allow



DISPLAY OF VEGETABLES.



CABBAGE PATCH IN THE KLONDIKE.

down into the mine and hoist the buckets up by means of this tree. I said to the commissioner:

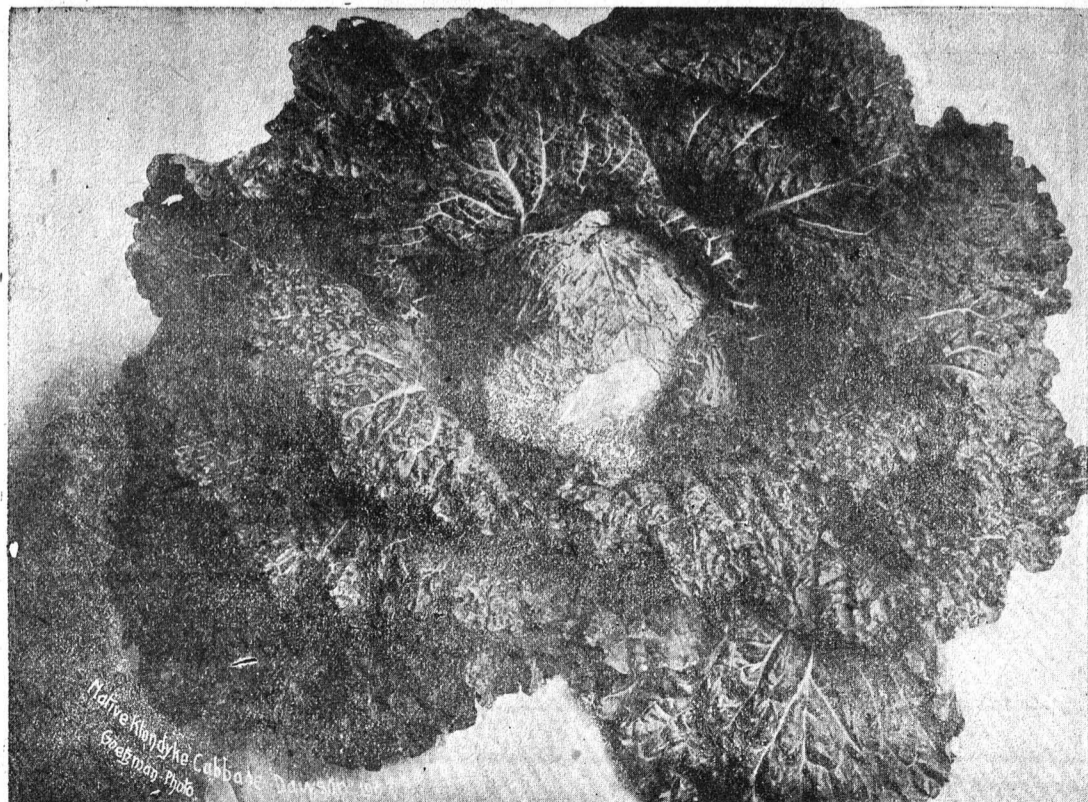
Where were these cut? He turned round and said:

"You see that creek there. They were cut away up yonder at the head of that creek."

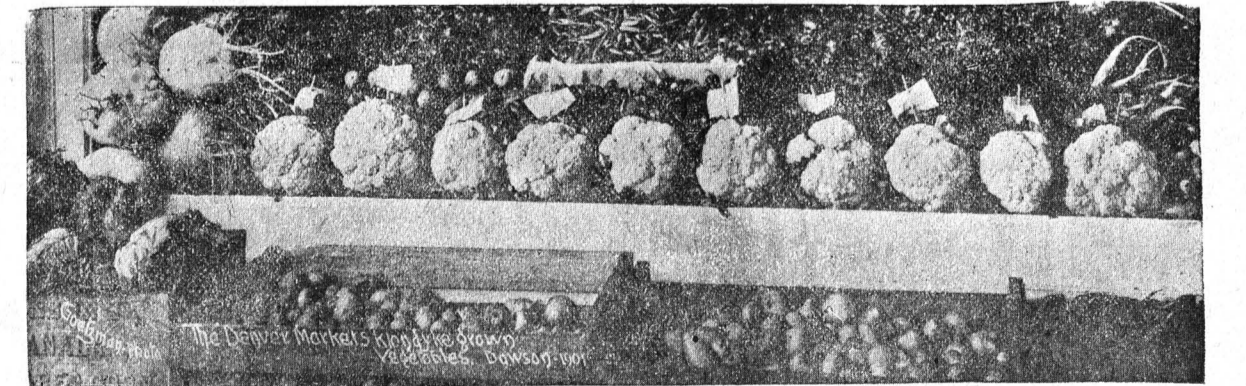
It was the same thing that I had been bothering over all summer, and now I got the solution, and you see how simple it was.

Let me go back now to make it plain if I can, and you will see how

of May till about the 7th of August there are no stars to be seen. One day is from eighteen to twenty-two hours long, and there is no night there. It is simply a twilight. You will understand that this goes on all the time. Now, then, you will see how this works out. Here in the city of Ottawa, if you cover ice either at the present time, or rather two weeks ago, with two feet of peat moss, or two feet of sawdust, which is just as good for keeping out the heat; put two feet of moss on a piece of ice



GIANT CABBAGE GROWN IN DAWSON.



KLONDIKE CAULIFLOWERS.

here, and you will not be astonished to find it still there in the latter part of August. But if it was found in the Klondike it would be regarded as quite a remarkable thing. The mountains are all rounded, the valleys are all open; there are very few cliffs, except near the main river, the Yukon. The creek bottoms are just like tamarack bogs or swamps. They are covered with little bits of spruce trees from five to twenty-five feet high, and bushes of dwarf birch. Now that applies to all the creek bottoms in the Klondike valley. Now, begin to ascend out of the creek on the side facing

mining. At 44 Hunker, where two years before they had dug a ditch and only got down two and a half feet, last fall on the same slope they went down after the 20th between twelve and fifteen feet before they reached the frost, and the day will come when it will all disappear in places that constantly receive the sun's rays.

Some Tall Trees—A Man Who Appreciated Them.

If you will bear with me, I will explain another point that has caused a great deal of misconception. In the Yukon valley, for instance, going

me to read a short extract from Mr. Stupart's report for 1901 in connection with it, and then I will take up my own story again.

Climatic Conditions as to Temperature.

By Mr. Wilson:

Q. What is the date of the document?

A. That is Mr. Stupart's report for 1901. Here is what he says on the climate of Dawson and the Yukon, made out from the meteorological readings. Mr. Stupart says:

"A somewhat broken series of observations at Dawson and various

other places in the Yukon territory between 1895 and 1898, and a continuous series at Dawson during the past three years, afford data for estimating with a fair degree of accuracy the average climatic conditions of the Klondike. The average annual mean temperature is about 22 degrees; the mean of the three summer months is about 57 degrees, July being 61 degrees; and of the three winter months 16 degrees below zero, with January 23 below zero."

By Mr. Wright:
Q. You say that is Centigrade?

A. No, Fahrenheit. "Spring may be said to open towards the end of April, the last zero temperature of the winter usually occurring about the 5th of this month. May, with an average temperature of 44 degrees, is by no means an unpleasant month, and the 23rd is the average date of the last frost of spring. That is the 23rd of May. Daily observations during five summers indicate that on the average the temperature rises to 70 degrees or higher on 46 days, that is very nearly every second day over 90 days—and to 80 degrees or higher on 14 days; 90 degrees was recorded in Dawson in June, 1899, and 95 degrees in July of the same year. These temperatures, with much brighter sunshine and an absence of frost during three months, together with the long days and a latitude within a few degrees of the Arctic circle, amply account for the success so far achieved by market gardens near Dawson in growing a large variety of garden produce, including lettuce, radish, cabbage, cauliflower, and potatoes, and warrant the belief that the hardier cereals might possibly be a successful crop both in parts of the Yukon territory and in the far northern districts of the Mackenzie river basin. August 23rd would appear to be the average date of the first autumnal frost, the temperature rapidly declining towards the close of this month. Although night frosts are not infrequent in September, the month as a whole is mild, with a mean temperature of 42 degrees. October may be fairly termed a winter month, the mean temperature being but 22 1/2 degrees and the first zero of winter recorded on the average about the 18th. Ice usually begins to run in the Yukon about the second week, but it is not until quite the end of the month or early in November that the river is frozen fast. The temperature on the average during a winter falls to 20 below zero or lower on 72 days, to 40 degrees below or lower on 21 days, to 50 degrees below, or lower on seven days and to 60 degrees below or lower on two days. In January, 1896, 65 degrees below was registered at Fort Constantine, and in January, 1901, 68 degrees below was recorded at Dawson. Observations of rain and snow have until the close of last summer been very fragmentary, but it is probable that the summer rainfall near Dawson is usually between

had the pleasure of coming down from Dawson with this gentleman last fall. We talked practically the whole way up the Yukon, except at meal times, and the burden of our discourse was the capabilities of our respective districts. On such subjects Judge Wickersham and myself kept up the discussion for four days. He delivered the lecture that is in my hand, at Seattle on November 5, and at Tacoma on November 11.

Frost an Important Factor in Agriculture.

Now notice that the frost, as I will show you, in a moment, is the great factor in the Yukon for agricultural purposes.

"Owing to the limited rainfall north of the St. Elias range the interior would be a cold and arid desert if the ground was not constantly frozen to a great depth. During the long summer days the heat of an almost tropical sun thaws the surface to a depth of a few inches, below which a subterranean cold storage furnishes the necessary moisture to the plant roots."

This applies in our country. That is what I want to draw your attention to later.

"These vast ranges are then clothed in a summer suit of flowers and grass; herds of wild reindeer migrate from pasture to pasture like the buffalo of the Missouri plains.

"If all other stock shall fail, both the Siberian and native reindeer will flourish even on the mountain summits without prepared food or shelter, and will furnish meat to the future Alaskan."

"Forests of good timber, all sufficient in size and quantity to supply local needs, fill the Yukon and tributary valleys, the best lying around Fort Yukon above the Arctic circle. The Gulf stream of the Atlantic tempers the climate of Norway and Sweden, the Japan current that of Alaska. Nature's wringer, the great coast range of Alaska, extracts the moisture, and permits the freed and warm dry air to reach the interior, and mitigates somewhat the rigors of its Arctic climate. Dutch Harbor is on the 55th degree of latitude; Edinburgh, Newcastle, Glasgow, Copenhagen and Moscow are on the same degree. Valdes on the 60th degree is on the same line with Christiania, Stockholm and St. Petersburg. Nome, Rampart and Eagle City are not farther north than the populous regions around the Gulf of Bothnia."

Then he winds up by saying: "The Yukon basin produces good crops of potatoes, cabbage, carrots, beets, turnips, lettuce, and other vegetables. If congress will encourage settlement by the passage of a law similar in spirit to the Oregon Donation Land Law, a population of a million farmers will inhabit the valley of the Yukon within a century." That is north of Circle City. So you see, gentlemen, that is what an American says of their country.



HAYING AT DAWSON.

men there that they had been neglecting to sow their grain early enough. I mentioned this to the commissioner, Mr. Wood. I said: "You know that when the Manitoba farmers learned to sow their grain early they began to reap decent crops." These people do not realize that as soon as they have three or four inches of soil free from frost they should sow the grain. Mr. Wood said: "Do you not know that frost comes after that?" I said: "The frost coming after that may hurt the leaves, but it benefits the roots. You see he did not realize that fact. There is the point. If these people sow early they will get better results. I am going to show you in a moment why I impressed that upon them."

By Mr. Wilson:
Q. Does early frost have the same effect in Manitoba as in the Yukon?

A. Yes.
Q. You say that early frost helps the roots while it hurts the leaves?

A. That is what I preached thirty years ago.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. That would not apply to all things, would it?

A. No. You see that when you sow wheat the leaves may be killed by frost, but the root is not, and as a result the roots take more strength and are ready for a bigger growth afterwards.

By Mr. Stephens:
Q. Does it have that effect in Ontario?

A. Yes, sir. "The fool farmer" that doesn't put in his grain in the

frost not only gives constant moisture to the roots of the plant, but you can see that the want of the vertical rays of the sun prevents much evaporation. Because, as you know, there is not nearly as much evaporation where the sun strikes diagonally as when it strikes perpendicularly, as it does here when the summer comes. So that the conditions of frost, moisture and sunshine are just suited to bring forth this wonderful growth that I found constantly at Dawson.

Allow me to make another remark, as I find that I am with gentlemen who can correct me if I am wrong. I am a believer in the arid land of our northwest, as a permanent land or settlement, and here is my reason: Wherever the rainfall is light there is no leaching of the land.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. Hear, hear. Is that a fact?

A. Yes, that is an absolute fact. Now you see you get land that is arid or semi-arid and you get enough water on it to make growth, and then you have a permanently rich land, because there is nothing washed out of the soil. In Ontario where the rainfall is great and the drainage is large you have to keep the land up by artificial means or it will run out. I will give you an illustration. British Columbia west of the coast range will not produce as good crops now as it did thirty years ago, and without manure the soil produces very little. The reason for this is very plain. The constant rainfall takes everything out of the soil, rich land though it is. The arid soil does not leach in the same manner, and therefore it is permanently good. Where the rainfall is very heavy and leaching consequently takes place it runs out.

By Mr. Thompson (Grey):
Q. Does that apply to anywhere on the coast?

A. It applies to anywhere on the coast west of the coast range.

Q. Do they find the same result in Great Britain as in British Columbia?

A. They do, for this reason, you never heard an English farmer that did not tell you about feeding the land. Why, you know, the English farmer lays out more money to manure his land by costly manures from one part of the world or the other than we would give to buy it. That is true, and that is the meaning of it.

By Mr. Robinson (Elgin):
Q. That is, these arid lands are fertile?

A. Certainly.
Q. How do you propose to make them produce crops?

A. By irrigation.
But the trouble is that we do not go deep enough; we do not look deep enough. All these lands are deep, and they hold out so well simply because there is nothing taken off. I want to apply this to the Yukon. There has never been leaching in the Yukon. As I said there has never been a glacier, and the rocks there are decomposed and may be changed a little, but all the valuable ingredients belonging to the soil are there.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. The accumulation of ages?

A. The accumulation of ages. The gold in that country, as any one can see with half an eye, never went five miles, or ever went one mile, as there is no glacial action and no leaching. But I am not speaking of gold; that is an inadvertence, and I have not said a word about gold.

Q. How would you propose to make that arid region fertile?

A. By irrigation.
The Chairman—The government spent a large amount of money in that way.

The Witness—During the visit of the British Association to Canada some years ago a rather interesting illustration of their fertility took place in these very arid lands. At that time the conditions were very bad near Medicine Hat. The railway had just been built that year or the year before, and near Medicine Hat I descended from the train and pulled a big tuft of oats. I think there were about thirty stalks in the tuft, growing alongside the track where grain

had fallen. I went to the end of the car—there were seven Pullmans on the train—and went through the train and said: "Gentlemen behold the products of the desert." These oats were 30 inches in height in all stages, and there were about forty professors on board, and I need not tell you I gave them lessons they never forgot. That was a revelation to them. Two years before that the revelation had come to me in the same way. I found that there was some cause for this wonderful growth, and I could not make it out, but I am satisfied that the statement I made at the first is correct.

By Mr. Cochrane:
Q. What would be the difference in leaching of the soil between the natural rainfall and irrigation?

A. That, perhaps, requires a man of more ability than I have to answer. But I can tell you what I do not believe in, that is what they are doing in British Columbia. Here is a land under a temperature of 100 degrees, and I have seen them run water that came down off the mountains, ice cold, on to that land, and I do not consider that very wise. I dared not tell them that. If I had done so I would have had trouble, but I mark down, "you don't know your business." I believe that if the water is fairly warm it is just as good as if it came down from heaven.

Q. You don't catch the idea. I want to find what would be the difference taking waters of the same temperature. You say the rainfall leaches. Why would not irrigation have the same effect in leaching?

Q. There is no leaching on land if you do not saturate it. If you saturate the land it is common sense to suppose that leaching will take place. Oh, I see the point you make, and it is just the crux of the matter. The man who irrigates his land too much is a fool.

Mr. Cochrane—He does not know that until he is told.

Specimens of Cereals From the Yukon.

The Witness—Now, here is a specimen of what I was saying in reference to the vegetation in the Yukon. I went across from Dawson up to where a man named Munro had about 25 acres of oats last year. I got this specimen, which I now produce, growing in his field on the 6th of August. You may notice it is colored and beginning to ripen.

By Mr. Robinson:
Q. How near Dawson?

A. I think two miles from Dawson, only across the river.

By Mr. Wilson:
Q. I think you said it is used simply for feed and not for the grain?

A. Oh, yes, I will mention that when I show the specimen. Here is barley on the 6th of August. I have some wheat that I cut on the 6th of August, but in the meantime I will show you this mixed wheat and barley and oats which I cut. I cut this in the same field on the 23rd of August. This man just got the seed from California. I will say California, it may have been Seattle or Victoria, or somewhere on the west coast. The seed consisted of wheat of two or three kinds, barley and oats. He cut it for fodder—they cut their fodder last year from the 18th, and it was all cut on the 23rd, from the 18th to the 23rd. This was cut on the 23rd, when they were cutting the oats for fodder.

By Mr. McEwen:
Q. Is that the full length?

A. No, it would be considerably longer. You need not worry about the length. It depends altogether on the condition of the field. It might not be more than thirty inches and it might be four feet. I found where the soil was broken the second year a little bit of it had been broken the year before, and it might be called a fair crop, and it is nothing extraordinary as regards the size of the stock or anything; but you may notice there is no want of vigor in it. You will see the firmness and strength of this (producing specimen). I did not take it for the purpose of showing much of it, but I believe it is a fair specimen. Now this barley had been sown at the same time. That

barley I pulled out of the field just when they were cutting it. That was sown on the 5th of June. From my standpoint it should have been sown a great deal earlier. It should have been sown as soon as the snow went off the ground. You see that is right.

By Mr. McEwen:
Q. That is the full length?

A. That is the full length; that is ripe.

Now, that is some of the wheat I pulled out of the field. If there is any gentleman here from British Columbia he will recognize the head, because I have seen it in the oat fields around Vancouver. It belongs to the crop. At any rate what I wanted to show was this, that it was not ripe when I cut it. I do not pretend it was ripe, but it was ripe enough to bring. That was on the 23rd of August. I came home, and when I opened it out I was reminded of the time when I was a boy, when we cut wheat with the shearing hook and the cradle and started in early, and did not wait until it was ripe as we do now, and let it ripen in the stook. This had ripened in the packet. When I came here and got Mr. Stupart's work I was writing my report to the government. I said, the next thing I will do will be to send some of this wheat to the experimental farm, and I took a couple of heads and sent them to the experimentalist there who has charge of the seed germinating progress, and he sent me the report that he had planted one hundred grains. The whole hundred grains grew and made a remarkably vigorous growth; in other words, there was not a weak seed in the lot, and there was not a failure, and what was more they vegetated very quickly.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. You don't know when that was grown?

A. On the 5th June. That is, this sample was got from one field, where fall wheat, spring wheat, oats and barley were growing together for fodder.

Q. They mixed them all together?

A. Yes. Up there they swear some. This man swore when I pulled up this (showing leaves and roots of fall wheat), and said, with an innocent looking face: "What in the world is that?" He said: "That is fall wheat. I wanted to get oats and spring wheat, but half of this grain has turned out to be fall wheat," and that is one of the specimens. Now, gentlemen, you see these stems. You are afraid the growth of the grain is not much. You see how thick these stems are; that is one of the native grasses of the country. There are about half a dozen species of that genus; it is called arctagrostis.

Pasture Grasses and Forests.

One of our pasture grasses here is called agrostis. That is the northern type of it; see how thick it is. There are half a dozen species of that, which grow in the valleys and on the hillsides, and as soon as the country is opened and it gets scope this will spread itself and be a fine grass on the hillsides. In fact it is there now. So the matter of native grasses is sure. I got more than fifty species of grass around Dawson. Another thing that struck me as more remarkable than anything else: I did not see a weed at Dawson that did not grow with the utmost vigor. It was wonderful.

By Mr. Richardson:
Q. You say when it gets scope; what do you mean by that?

A. When the forest is off. When the white man first went there there was only a little bleak place here and there. Now the forests are beginning to come off, owing to being cut down for timber for mining and building purposes, and also through the occurrence of fires.

Q. The country is largely covered with forest?

A. Largely covered with forest such as it is.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. When a fire burns over a forest there it will not burn off the virgin soil?

A. No, because there is no time for stuff to rot. There is time for stuff to decompose, but rotting is not in it.

Q. Here in eastern Canada fire would burn the vegetation?

A. Yes. But there is not anything like rotting there, as we understand it, because it rushes into summer, and when the night lengthens the cold strikes it.

Q. You think there would be no difficulty in ripening wheat in the Yukon?

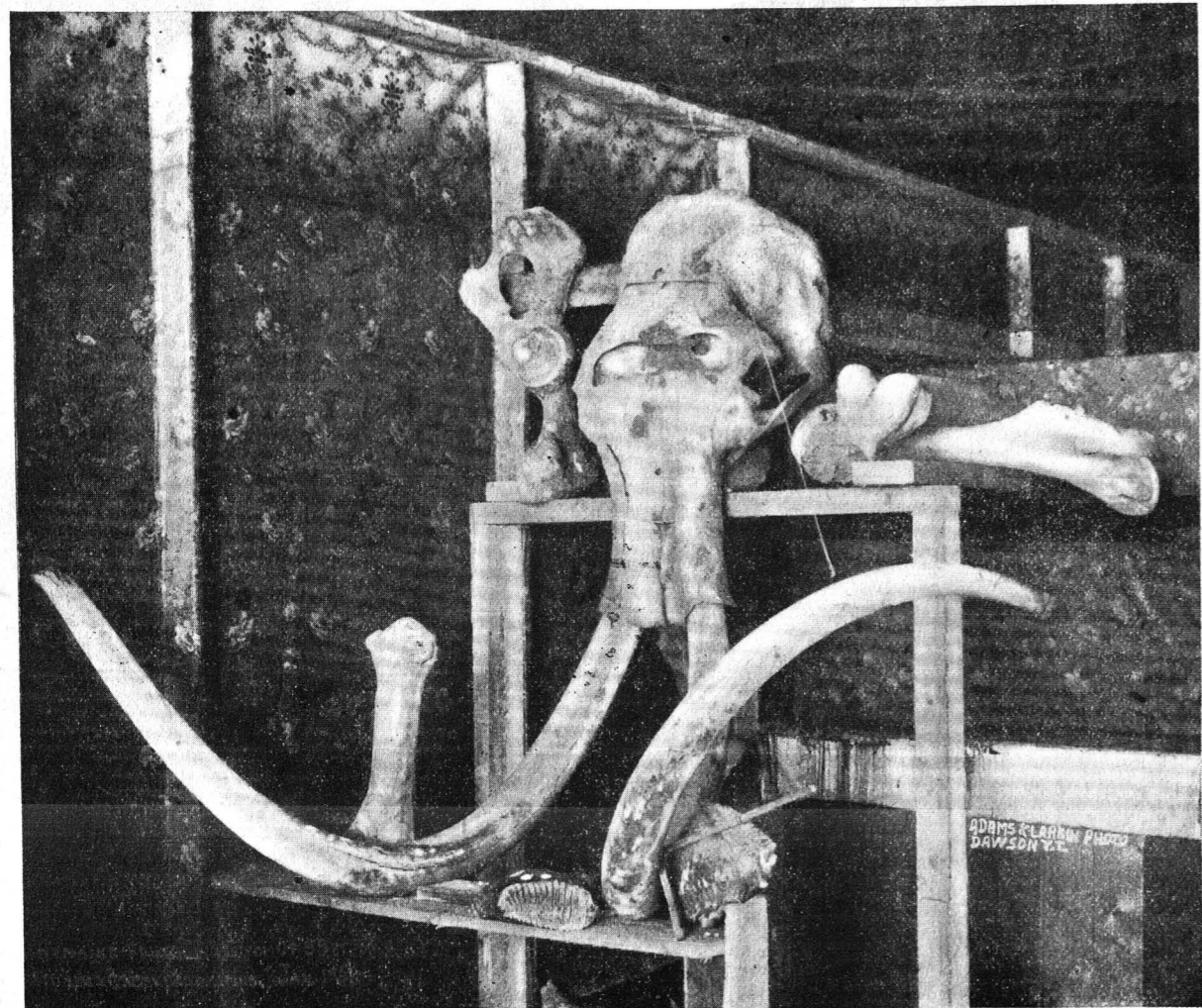
A. When I came home I said there was nothing doubtful but wheat. Since I came home I say there is nothing doubtful about wheat.

By Mr. Robinson (Elgin):
Q. What is the feeding quality of that grass?

A. I do not know myself, but gentlemen there said it kept their horses fat and strong. Would you repeat your question, Mr. Wright.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. You think there would be no difficulty in ripening wheat in the Yukon?

A. Here is what has always been a puzzle to me. I was at Edmonton 31 years ago. You could scarcely ripen wheat there; in fact, when I left on the 7th of September the wheat was about three-quarters of it, one-half anyway, smut, and the farmers said that they doubted whether it would ripen or not, and I wrote in my note book that it would not ripen.



MAMMOTH BONES FOUND IN KLONDIKE GRAVELS.

seven and nine inches, and that the total snowfall of autumn and winter is between 50 and 60 inches. Dawson being situated near the river with high hills or mountains on all sides, is well protected from the winds, and a feature of the town, and indeed of the neighboring country, is the long periods of calm weather which occur."

Now, when I read that, gentlemen, I said to myself, "you have not made the discovery you think you have." But I have made this discovery. What Mr. Stupart learned from meteorology, I learned from phenological observation, that is examination of the plant life; and it is just as easy for me to tell the climate of a country by the vegetation as it is for any gentleman in this room to take up a book and read common English type. But this opinion of mine about the Yukon is not mine alone. I have in my hand a lecture delivered by an American judge, Hon. James Wickersham, United States district judge of Alaska. I

Summer in the Valleys of the Klondike and the Yukon.

I have shown you about the climate, and if you will allow me I will now show you about the production. I have noted here in this book everything that I did, so that you will understand, gentlemen, I tried to do the best I could in the interests of what I went for. I examined the gardens in the valley of the Klondike and the Yukon, early in July, and found everything growing luxuriantly and wonderfully vigorous. On the 5th of August I examined the gardens in the Klondike, and I have that noted in my book for future reference. I found cabbage cut then, that on weighing were found to be from 3 to 5 pounds weight; these were being sold in the city. Potatoes had also grown; in fact everything was growing beyond anything that I had ever seen here. The reason was—I will give you the basis of it. The point I want to make is this: I tried to impress upon the

cold weather when the ground is fit will get caught. Should rains come and the ground be soaked he must wait for fair weather, while his neighbor's crop is growing.

By Mr. Chairman:
Q. As a result of twenty years' experience in the northwest, I may say that wheat is benefited by the June frosts, while oats and barley are both injured, more or less.

A. I was satisfied about wheat, and now I know about oats and barley.
By Mr. Wright:
Q. Does not that apply to pease as well?

A. I do not know anything about pease. Beans would be thoroughly killed I am very glad to have the information which the chairman has given me about oats and barley. I am glad to be corrected, because my main point is to get at the absolute truth. Now, then, here is the point I want to make in this matter. The light rainfall gives clear sunshine, and

That is 30 years ago last August. Twenty years ago one used to hear a great deal of talk from the people around Winnipeg and the sections of the west then settled that there was so much frost, but you remark there is not any talk about frost now. Here is a question I want to ask farmers there. Does the wheat not ripen earlier than it did when you went there?

By the Chairman:
Q. No.
A. I say it does.
By Mr. Wright:
Q. Becomes acclimatized. We have grown early pease for the American market. You take a bag of seed down to Maryland and sow it, and the other half take up, say, to Illinois. The pease I sow this year will become acclimatized, and the next year I will take them down to Maryland and they will ripen two weeks earlier than theirs. We can get \$5 a bushel more

to know it. I can see the tract of country you speak of as being frosty, and it is a springy country; it is a country with cold subsoil, and you can depend upon it that any country with a cold subsoil is liable to frost.

Now we will leave that. I am glad that the northwest farmers are not as bad as I thought. I did not believe they were; I only wanted to strengthen my own opinion, and I have done so. There is not a wheat field in the northwest where grain does not ripen, some of it a little earlier, where some heads would not ripen a little earlier than some others. How easy it would be to take these heads that ripen a little earlier and use them for seed, and so extend their growth farther north by means of this. That is what I want to get at. Now Edmonton is the center of a wheat growing district, and 31 years ago from my standpoint it was unfit for it.

send to the Pacific ocean, and along there through that part of the interior of British Columbia, I tell you, gentlemen, the day is coming when they will be growing any amount of grain up there, and away up into the Yukon. In my report on the Yukon, that is just now being printed, I have added 100,000,000 acres more to our available land for settlement than I could have 25 years ago, because our people are prepared now to believe it. I might talk about a great many other things, but I am tiring you. Now, if you have any particular questions to ask me, I would be glad to reply to them.

Growth of Small Fruits and Vegetables.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. I understand that blueberries in the Yukon are sour and not sweet. Is that so?
A. There are blueberries and blue-

berries. They can grow everything, pease, beans, potatoes. Potatoes are the poorest things that they grow up to the present, but I told them it was because they got miserable seed on the west coast.

By Mr. Thomson (Grey):
Q. It will not be a suitable country for the Irish?
A. Oh, there is whisky there, and they are going to raise barley there, and there may be some whisky that would not pay any duty, and then it would be Scotch whisky.

Q. About frost. There must be something in the cultivation of the soil that would prevent that. Perhaps forty or fifty years ago there

were two or three seasons when the settlers near the Georgian bay thought they would have to leave the country on account of June frosts, but of late years we never hear of such a thing. Would that not be the cultivation?

A. Yes, the clearing of the land and the letting in of the winds into the country to make a better circulation of the air. I remember that 30 miles back of Lake Ontario they did not consider that wheat was even certain. Now I am speaking of Seymour township, one of your townships, Mr. Cochran. That is where I had the honor of holding forth in the early part of my life.

By Mr. Stephens:

Q. Have you any experience with under-draining—tile draining?
A. No.
By Mr. Wright:
Q. Judge Craig of the Yukon told me the finest tomatoes he ever ate were in the Yukon; that they had a better flavor than here.
A. He had been eating canned tomatoes for a year before he got them. That is probably the reason the flavor was so good.

Having read the above transcript of evidence, I find it correct.

JOHN MACCOUN,
Assistant Director and Naturalist of the Geological Survey of Canada.



DISPLAY OF YUKON FURS.

than theirs for that reason.

A. Now you give me the whole question I was coming at. That was the wonder to me, why our people won't see these things, especially in the northwest men. Now, here they have been growing wheat in the northwest for 25 years. What I wanted to know was that this red life we are sowing now had got acclimatized and was ripening earlier than it did in the early times.

By the Chairman:
Q. We have been growing wheat for twenty years in the northwest, and claim to know a little about it. My own impression is that the professor is a little astray. I do not think the wheat ripens earlier, but the farmers cut it earlier. They do not wait till it changes color. They get wheat which is not so plump, but it contains the same amount of gluten, and is equally valuable to the market, but is not as fine a sample. Well, that is one reason why we do not hear so much about frost. Last year I went through a large section up in my district, and saw grain cut that would not pay for drawing. It was totally useless, utterly destroyed by frost, and that was only last season, when we had such a wonderful crop; but in the large district of country reaching all the way from Qu'Appelle valley down to near Moosomin the crop was totally useless. You cannot tell where the frost may strike. Where the frost passed through that country in that way, and it is exceedingly difficult for any one to go in and settle successfully. You have to know the country before you can make it a success. You do not know all about the frosts in the northwest, gentlemen, and it does not always get into the papers because the farmers do not want to say too much about it. Four miles north of that district is my own province, and a finer crop of grain than we had last year I never saw in my life. It was perfectly matured. I am here prepared to say, after twenty years of experience, that I never lost a dollar by frost in that country, simply because we are on high rolling land, and on the north bank. I cannot say that our wheat matured earlier. I cannot say that our wheat matured earlier, but wherever people in that country experienced a difficulty with frost if they will sow earlier they will lose no wheat; certainly they will manage perhaps to get their grain off without frost.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. Do these cold waves follow the same route?
The Chairman—No one can tell what route they will follow.
The Witness—I know the country that you are speaking of, and in 1879 when I passed through that country north of Qu'Appelle I lectured in Winnipeg to about a thousand people, and I told them that there were 8,000,000 acres of land almost at their door fit for settlement, and no one seemed

to know it. I can see the tract of country you speak of as being frosty, and it is a springy country; it is a country with cold subsoil, and you can depend upon it that any country with a cold subsoil is liable to frost.

Now we will leave that. I am glad that the northwest farmers are not as bad as I thought. I did not believe they were; I only wanted to strengthen my own opinion, and I have done so. There is not a wheat field in the northwest where grain does not ripen, some of it a little earlier, where some heads would not ripen a little earlier than some others. How easy it would be to take these heads that ripen a little earlier and use them for seed, and so extend their growth farther north by means of this. That is what I want to get at. Now Edmonton is the center of a wheat growing district, and 31 years ago from my standpoint it was unfit for it.

By Mr. Cochran:
Q. Before you leave that subject, does not the condition of the soil affect the wheat growth?
A. It is the aeration of the soil and the inclination of the land to the south that gives you freedom from the frost. The reverse is the case if you have it on the other side of the valley; where you have an inclination to the north there is chilliness. You were wise in your day and generation, Mr. Chairman, in taking land with a southern aspect.

The Chairman—From my experience in the northwest and in Manitoba I would say that what you regard as the most favorable condition for good farming is land with a southern aspect. As a general thing we look for the north and the northwest; we would rather have an inclination to the north and the northwest. If we get protection from the frost it is where you have the land lying exposed to the current of air which keeps it moving and in that way there is less danger of frost, so that a southern inclination may be dangerous and the northern inclination is safe.

A Revelation as to Available Area for Cultivation.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. If you have a northern slope you do not get the sun's scald on the bark of the trees, but if you plant it on the south slope, where nearly everybody does, you will ruin your orchard.
A. In planting orchards in the west that is the way they must be planted—on the north side and not the south—but I do not want to go into that, because if I do I will get off my subject. What I want to do is to prove that 30 years ago I did not believe wheat would ripen at Edmonton from what I saw there, and I left there in September. Now this wheat (showing a sample) was grown in the Yellow Head Pass, 150 miles northwest of Edmonton, four years ago last fall.

By Mr. Wright:
Q. 150 miles northwest of Edmonton?
A. Yes. This is from the Yellow Head Pass. Now, the reason I brought this up, gentlemen, is to show you this, that according to my standpoint 31 years ago, that Edmonton was outside where you could raise wheat with safety. Now, here is grain raised up in the mountains, 150 miles northwest. Now, the Peace river country has been spoken of as unfit for wheat-raising by some parties. I tell you, the Peace river country is well fitted, in fact, I reported the same year I was at Edmonton that the land in the Peace river country was better, and better suited for grain, than the Edmonton district. I wrote that 31 years ago, and it is true yet. Now, you will be considering railway matters. I am the discoverer of that Pine Pass, away up on the Peace river. I discovered it 31 years ago. Beyond that pass you begin to de-

berries. You have currants that are of two varieties. One would be sweet and the other sour. The Yukon blueberry is not the blueberry we have here. The blueberry we have here is *Vaccinium canadense*, and *Vaccinium pennsylvanicum*, but what they have there is the *Vaccinium uliginosum*. Of course it is a very good berry, but not so sweet. Now, at Dawson I saw acres of wild red currants. If any gentlemen are here who have been in Dawson they will perhaps remember where it was. I just sneaked there. It was in lower town, across the bridge, a rather naughty place for an old gentleman. Now, the red currants were on a hillside which was completely covered, and the currants were sweeter than ours.

By Mr. Cochran:
Q. Was it forbidden fruit?
A. That is the meaning of the berries not being sweet. This year there were a great many more raspberries than before, quite a number of them, but the blueberries and the black and red currants were an immense quantity, and those blueberries covered the hills. They were a great crop. There is one thing I might mention now about the growth in the creeks, but it is outside the scope of my talk. This is just one plant I brought to show you. It is called by the farmers on the prairie the crocus. That plant was gathered at Fort Yukon, at the junction of the Pelly and Lewes rivers, on the 24th of April, 1899, and I may as well tell you that particular species flowered on the farm two days ago (April 15th) and we call this an early spring here. This was gathered in latitude 62-1-2 on the 24th of April, 1899.

Mr. Wright—Almost as early as here.

By Mr. Robinson (Elgin):
Q. Are most of the small fruits plentiful there?
A. I have written in my notes that all kinds of small fruits would grow there, and I think, indeed, the Siberian crab will succeed there. As regards vegetables, you have no conception of them at all from seeing them here. I saw a cabbage on the 23rd of August weighing nine pounds, and I took the leaves, great oblong leaves, at the base, and I measured them, and each one was two of my feet, 22 inches, across, and you can understand what a garden would be like with cabbage each covering an area of four feet. They told me that turnips and the late cabbage grow far better when it gets dark. They don't do so well in the summer as when the nights come and in the latter part of August and September they do best.

By Mr. Sherritt:
Q. Did you say that apples grow there?
A. I believe they will.

By Mr. Stephens:
Q. What about beans?
A. I have white beans here. There are some first-class beans which I got

The Dawson fair has proved such a success that it has been decided to continue the exhibition until midnight tonight. The N. W. M. P. band will play. This evening will be signalized by the presentation of a grand military ball. The program for tonight follows:

- Part I.**
- March, "St. John's Commandery"
 - Overture, "Living Pictures"....Dalley
 - Waltz de Concert, "Love's Reverie"..... Bennett
 - A Tone Poem, "Sunbeam and Shadows"..... Keiser
 - Baritone solo, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp"..... Rollinson
 - Mr. G. Winters.
- Part II.**
- Overture, "Poet and Peasant".... Suppe
 - Characteristic, "Hiawatha"....Mobe
 - Selection, "War Songs of America"..... Kiefer
 - Dance Caprice, "La Fleurette".... Wellesley
 - March ("R. W. D.")..... Thomas
 - "God Save the King."
- Yesterday's Show.**

The fair building was crowded again last night. The minstrels were the great attraction of the evening. The program was varied somewhat from the evening before and the show watched with interest by many who sat through the performance the first night. It is estimated between 2,000 and 3,000 people were present last night.

The exhibits were more complete yesterday than any other day of the fair. Much more machinery was on exhibition and many other delayed articles were received.

- as follows:
- Boys under one year—Ray Hamilton, five and one-half months old; weight, 22 1/4 pounds.
 - Girls under one year—Bessie Blaker, first, 10 months, 20 1/4 pounds; Amanda Labbe, second, 10 months, 18 pounds.
 - Boys over a year—Norris Miles, first, 19 months, 29 1/2 pounds; George Eugene Arthur, second, 19 months, 29 1/2 pounds.
 - Girls over one year—Mary Ritchie, first, 24 months, 32 1/2 pounds; Aileen Emma Lowell, second, 36 months, 30 pounds.
- A special prize and a diploma were awarded Frederica and Eugene Luenders, twins, aged 5 months, weighing 14 1/2 and 38 pounds respectively.
- Special prizes were also awarded Sidney Woodworth, Gwendolyn Carmack, Harold Settlemier, Albin Byron Smith, Baltis Seefelt, Benjamin G. Rook, Alfred Sighild Miller, Margaret Mary O'Brien, Gene Campbell Pattullo MacArthur, Margaret Odella Evans, Helen Fisher, Hagar Kawakami.
- Added special prizes went to Gene Campbell Pattullo MacArthur and Alfred Sighild Miller, their weight in milk.
- Machinery.**
- Best exhibit—N. C. company, first; McDonald Iron Works, second.
 - Pump (piston)—McDonald Iron Works.
 - Pump (centrifugal, water)—N. C. Company.
 - Pump (rock and sand)—N. C. Company.
 - Pump (water)—McDonald Iron Works.
 - Drill—N. C. Company.
 - Engine (steam)—N. C. Company.
 - Engine (gasoline)—McDonald Iron Works.

- first; Louis Gearman, second.
- Red fox skins—Louis Gearman.
 - Grizzly bear—Mrs. F. T. Congdon.
 - Brown bear—Mrs. D. A. Shindler.
 - Black bear—Mrs. F. T. Congdon.
 - Beaver skins—Mrs. F. T. Congdon.
 - Timber wolf—Mrs. F. T. Congdon.
 - Three marten skins—Hershberg & Co., first; Mrs. Orr, second.
 - Land otter—Mrs. F. T. Congdon, first; Louis Gearman, second.
- Diplomas Awarded.**
- Ostrich feather rug—R. I. Taylor.
 - Red fox robe—Simon Weissberg.
 - Collection of dressed skins—Mrs. M. A. Hammell.
 - Wolverine rug—Mrs. Roediger.
 - Mink coat and muff—D. C. Mackenzie.
 - Fancy cap and boa—Mrs. R. J. Ellbeck.
 - Muskrat coat—Mrs. George Craig.
 - Seal lined overcoat—Hershberg & Co.
 - Fox boa—D. C. Mackenzie.

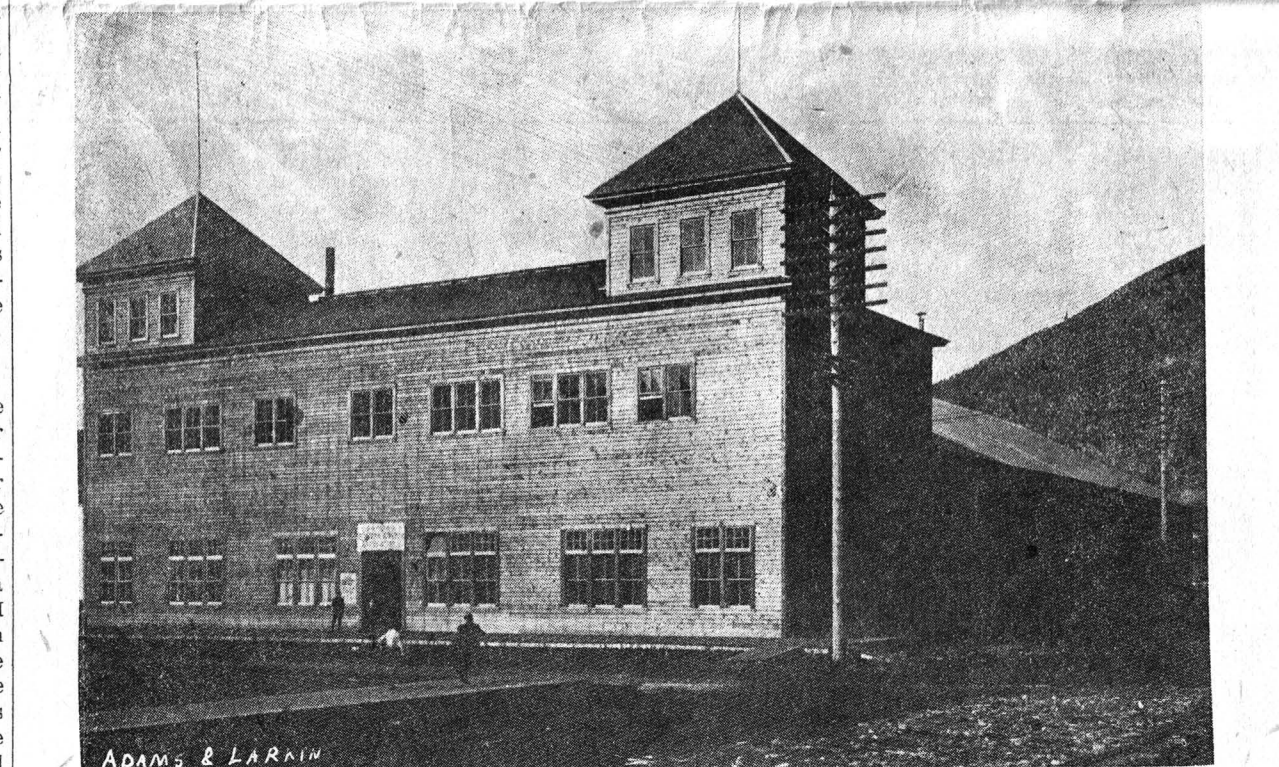
CHARGE LAID BEFORE CONSUL

S. Paillard Files Complaint With Representative of France Against Action of Authorities.

Before leaving for the outside en route to Paris, S. Paillard, manager of the Syndicat Lyonnaise du Klondike, filed a formal charge against the local authorities with French Consul Turenne. In his charge he maintains that he, an innocent citizen, was assaulted on the public highway by Joe Barrett and then instead of receiving the protection of the police was arrested and put on trial for fighting.

The charge will be referred by the consul to the French consul general at Montreal.

Paillard is on his way to see his family, which is at present in Paris and also to attend to some business matters in connection with the syndi-



DAWSON AMATEUR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION, WHERE THE HORTICULTURAL FAIR WAS HELD.

The children's performance yesterday afternoon drew a large crowd. The efforts of the youngsters were greatly appreciated and loudly applauded. One of the new features of the afternoon was Highland dances of Milton Douglas. He also danced last evening.

The cake walk last night was the banner event of the evening. All the couples entered were received with loud bursts of applause. The cake was awarded to Mrs. C. F. Rhind and C. F. Salisbury.

The baby show was held yesterday afternoon during the children's exercises. Colonel Reichenbach and Messrs. Rochester and Wells were judges. The youngsters were kept nearly two hours on the cold ice floor, covered with a thin coating of sawdust, but all came out right side up. The babies—future men and women—were by far the finest and most valuable exhibits of the entire fair. Their training and culture represented far more than that of any of the big pumpkins and giant turnips of the show. The mothers who were present with the toddlers were the real exhibitors and the ones entitled to the praise for the raising of such important products looking to the welfare of the future generations and the coming history and development of the great North and perhaps a big portion of the old world.

Baby Awards.

The awards in the baby show were

- Self-dumper—McDonald Iron Works.
 - Wire cable—N. C. Company.
 - Thawing machine—J. H. Scott, first and diploma.
 - Hoisting machinery—N. C. Company.
 - Castings—McDonald Iron Works.
 - Heater—Yukon Hardware Company.
- Vegetables.**
- Selkirk exhibit—Best collection, Mr. Swinehart, diploma; beets (long and short), carrots, parsnips and potatoes; prize, \$5.
 - Kirkman creek—Barley, oats and wheat; new variety potatoes, raised from Potato Ball, produced 100 bushels in three years from one potato; sample Early Rose; F. X. Leader; best exhibit, diploma; prize, \$5.
 - Mazie May—Best collection baled timothy hay, baled wild hay, baled oat hay; diploma and prize, \$5.
 - Roman lettuce—George Layfield.
- Other Awards.**
- Blacksmith work—William Rendell.
 - Gold-saving device—G. Fitzmaurice.
 - Gold-cleaner—G. Fitzmaurice.
 - Smooth-haired terrier—E. O. H. Vaudin.
 - Oil paintings, special prize—Mrs. Walter Cox.
 - Tasteful arrangement of flowers, special prize—Mrs. Harry Cribbs.
- Fur Awards.**
- Silver gray fox—Hershberg & Co., first; N. A. T. & T. Co., second.
 - Six mink skins—Hershberg & Co.,

cate. He left at the beginning of last week.

A couple of weeks ago as Paillard was leaving the Marconi saloon, where he had been to see J. E. Binet, the proprietor, on business, he was attacked by Joe Barrett, against whom he has a judgment for more than \$40,000. He claimed that Barrett struck him down from behind.

In the fight the two men bumped into a beer barrel at the edge of the sidewalk, and the three men fell into the gutter, where the fight was continued until the arrival of a policeman, who put both Barrett and Paillard under arrest. At his trial the case against Paillard was dismissed and Barrett was fined. Barrister Bleecker, who defended Paillard, proved that his client acted in self-defense.

Last Sunday McMahon fell over the bluff on the other side of the river, opposite Mooshide, and met a fearful death.

Playful Boy.

"Your little brother seems like a playful boy."

"Yes, he is. He's very playful. When sister was married he stopped up the chimney, threw pepper in the furnace, put brandy in the lemonade and turned the hose on the minister. Oh! He's playful, all right."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

OFF FOR LONG TRIP

Congdon Going Above Fraser Falls

IS AFTER BIG GAME

Governor and D. A. Cameron Making a Journey Seventy-Five Miles Into the Wilderness of the Upper Stewart—Judge Dugas Makes Showing.

Governor Congdon is going seventy-five miles above Fraser falls to hunt moose, caribou and bear. He is accompanied on the trip by D. A. Cameron of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. The news is brought by F. X. Genest, who returned yesterday from Fraser falls on the Prospector in company with Judge Dugas.

Mr. Genest and Judge Dugas spent two weeks hunting nine miles above Fraser falls. They killed scores of ducks, partridges, grouse and rabbits, but got no big game. They report that where the governor is going there is a great deal of big game. Percy Nash was guide for Judge Dugas and Mr. Genest and is serving in the same capacity for the governor and Mr. Cameron. Nash has been in the upper Stewart country several seasons and is well acquainted with it.

Indians were hired by Judge Dugas and Mr. Genest to carry their supplies above the falls. The hunting was done on a chain of lakes at the mouth of Nogold creek, a beautiful system of inland waterways teeming with waterfowl. All fowl shot were taken on the wing. Judge Dugas had an excellent opportunity to kill two swans, but the shot in his gun was too light. With heavier shot he would have had two excellent trophies of the hunt. It is likely the governor will be so late in getting back from his hunting expedition that he will be unable to get down the Stewart in any other than a canoe or a small boat.

DAWSON TEAM FAR SUPERIOR

Detailed Score by Regina Police in Contest With Local Division Reaches City.

The detailed score made by the police team of the depot division at Regina in its target contest last month with the Dawson division has reached the city and shows that the local men excelled all the way down the line. As will be remembered the Dawson men won with 572 points against their opponents' 540.

Four of the Dawson team scored 60 points and over, while the highest score by the Regina police was 59, three members of the team making that record. The results of the contest, which was held on 200 and 300-yard ranges, were as follows:

Dawson Team.		
200.	400.	Total.
Cuthbert, O. C.	30	60
Graham	27	55
Fitzgerald	25	52
McMillan	28	56
Murray	24	48
Withrow	24	48
McLennan	27	54
Small	27	54
Robertson	28	56
Winters	27	54
572		
Regina Team.		
200.	400.	Total.
Perry, Com's'r.	30	60
Macdonell	21	42
Knight	27	54
Church	27	54
Stayner	24	48
Ford	26	52
Banham	20	40
Cunning	26	52
Smallwood	23	46
Allen	21	42
540		

TAKEN BACK TO HER CELL

Mary Pisqua Shouts and Yells at the Examination as to Her Sanity.

When Mary Pisqua was being examined as to her sanity in the police jail this morning by Captain Wroughton, she shouted and yelled so persistently that she had to be removed to her cell. She is insane and frequently becomes violent. At the end of the examination Miss Pisqua was committed to the asylum. The woman was brought in from

Caribou, Dominion, several days ago and has given considerable trouble. The condition of her mind is pitiable. Henry Brown, a sordough of 1897, was also committed on an insanity charge. He is feeble minded and unable to take care of himself. Brown told the court that he was born in 1822, which would make him 81 years old, but he does not look more than 65. He has wandered all over the world, being, as he told the captain, a "rover." Brown is from Ontario and is unmarried.

TO ERECT MINT.
(Special to the News.)
OTTAWA, Sept. 11.—Mr. Carscallen has been informed that the government intends to proceed with the erection of a mint immediately.

SCHOOLS WANTED ON THE CREEKS

Superintendent Ross to Visit Sulphur, Last Chance and Hunker Next Week.

Superintendent Ross will leave Tuesday for a visit to Last Chance, Hunker and Sulphur. The object of the visit is to determine whether or not to establish schools at those places.

Sulphur people have asked for a school and claim to have twenty to thirty children of school age. Hunker people want a school near the mouth of Last Chance.

The enrollment in the public school at Dawson has reached 235.

AN INJUNCTION WAS GRANTED

George L. Taylor Not to Transfer Property Until Certain Suit Has Been Tried.

An injunction was granted this morning in the suit commenced by Mary Davis, keeper of the Elby roadhouse, against George L. Taylor, now under arrest at Whitehorse, restraining Taylor from transferring a number of mining properties upon which he has been operating, known as the McConnell group, and others held in his name.

Since Taylor's departure from Dawson a document purporting to be signed by Taylor was filed at the gold commissioner's office. It is dated July 23 and is an agreement to sell a half interest in the various properties to Thomas McConnell within three months for \$100. It was originally written to Mrs. Luella Day McConnell, but the name is changed to Thomas McConnell.

The injunction prevents a transfer under this agreement. Black & Black are acting for Mrs. Davis. No one has yet appeared for Taylor.

VERDICT FOR THE PLAINTIFF

Mrs. Jory Wins Suit Against De Lion and is Awarded \$1,144 by Jury.

After two and a half hours of deliberation the jury in the case of Jory vs. De Lion returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$1,144 last night. Mrs. Jory sued George De Lion for \$4,900 alleged to be due for services performed. When the verdict was announced she became hysterical and called upon Providence to witness how unjustly she had been treated. To finish the case, Mr. Justice Craig held court until almost 7 o'clock last night, when the jury retired. The result was given shortly before 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Jory claimed that she had been employed as De Lion's housekeeper for three years or so. De Lion claimed that she had never been engaged. He testified that he had paid her sums aggregating more than the amount claimed.

PHOTOGRAPHER IS BURNED ON HAND.

Duclos Suffers a Painful Accident While Taking Pictures of Fair. Photographer Duclos was severely burned on the back of his left hand this morning while taking a flashlight picture of the interior of the fair building. The burn is very painful, but otherwise is not serious. Mr. Duclos has to keep the hand wrapped in cloth, but is able to be at work.

E. C. HAWKINS IS TOURING THE CREEKS.

Promoter of the Klondike Mines Railway Taking Trip Over Route. E. C. Hawkins, promoter of the Klondike Mines railway, who arrived last night from the outside, left today for the creeks. He is going over the proposed route of his road. Mr. Hawkins talks encouragingly of the proposed road, but has little in detail to announce.

DAMAGES SALOON

Henry Rogelet's Dizzy Work

IT COSTS HIM \$15.00

Tries to Put Resort Out of Business While Under Influence of Liquor and Closes Bartender's Eye — Henry Kalem Also Runs Amuck.

Henry Rogelet endeavored to put the Golden Eagle out of business yesterday and did considerable damage while he was under the influence of liquor. He did not escape uninjured himself. His right orbit was closed and in addition he was fined \$10 and costs, aggregating \$15, by Captain Wroughton in the police court this morning.

Rogelet entered the saloon and one of his first successes was gained when he put Charley Amey, the bartender, on the shelf. In doing so he received a black eye, but returned the compliment by smashing Amey on the left temple. Rogelet is a large powerful man and has a bad blow. Amey has a bad left eye in consequence.

Then he broke down a partition in the saloon and smashed the glass in the inner door. Constable Dick Taylor was summoned, but Rogelet left before his arrival. After the constable's departure Rogelet returned to complete his work of devastation, but the constable also returned. When Taylor hove in sight Rogelet dropped his bellicose attitude and accompanied the constable like a lamb to the guard room, though he is the larger of the two. Taylor's appearance did more to sober Rogelet than a seltzer sour.

Rogelet, however, was not the only one in a fighting mood yesterday because of liquor. Henry Kalem was also in court this morning charged with being drunk and disorderly. He got his jag on First avenue and was creating trouble when Constable Reginald Moreton put an end to his warfare. Kalem also carries a black eye as a reminder of his spree. Like Rogelet, he was fined \$10 and costs. Both pleaded guilty.

In fining the men, Captain Wroughton declared that a stop would be put to fighting by drunks. "If you are not satisfied with getting drunk but must fight," he said, "you will have to suffer for it. If you can afford to get drunk you can afford to pay the fine."

George Hansen, a bicyclist, was soaked \$1 and costs for riding a wheel on the Second avenue sidewalk. He pleaded that it was the first time he had violated the city by-law. He was warned to court by Constable Greaves.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Seashore always agrees with girls who have curly hair. The only thing that can be changed that one hasn't got is a woman's mind. Yachting is a fine thing to make a man contented with his home when he gets back to it.

Some people are so naturally tricky they take pleasure in cheating themselves playing solitaire.

After a man has tried for three-quarters of an hour to light a fire with dry kindling wood, it is hard for him to see how a fire insurance company can ever lose a cent.—New York Press.

WITNESSES WERE BULLDOZED

Sifton's Organ Has an Ignorant Man Sending Reports from Dawson to Winnipeg.

The following from Sifton's organ, the Winnipeg Free Press, shows to what lengths the government is compelled to stoop:

"Dawson City, August 22.—Joseph Clarke, the notorious Yukon agitator, who unsuccessfully opposed Governor Ross for the seat in parliament and is now a member of the Yukon council, furnished a sensation during the progress of the Treadgold inquiry today at Dawson. He had shown a disposition to browbeat, bully and abuse the witnesses, disregarding all rules of evidence and examination. Judge Britton finally found it necessary to administer a severe rebuke and rule that questions to witnesses might only be put through counsel. Instead of accepting the rebuke Clarke transferred his attention to the commission, showing marked disrespect. "I am a member of the Yukon council," he said, bombastically. "Council for the board of trade do not pre-

resent many whose wishes were never consulted. I represent them."

"An independent reporter of the commission wires: 'Dawson is thoroughly disgusted with the conduct of Clarke, Gotto, Bedder, of the News, and a few others, whose efforts to make political capital during the inquiry or air their socialistic theories are operating prejudicially to business results. The commission is allowing every latitude but time is uselessly wasted by these agitators. Legitimate opposition to the Treadgold commission has every confidence in and respect for the commission.'"

ALASKA STEAMSHIP AGENT RESIGNS.

Elmer Friend Will Enter Private Business at Skagway.

(Special to the News.) SKAGWAY, Sept. 12.—Elmer Friend, agent for the Alaska Steamship company, has resigned his position to enter private business in Skagway. A. S. Dautrick, formerly with the Pacific Coast company at Juneau, succeeds him.

NEW CYLINDER FOR STEAMER

Prospector Will Be Able to Resume Run in Week—Work Being Rushed.

Work on repairing the machinery of the steamer Prospector, which was partly put out of commission on her trip down from the Stewart river country, is being rushed day and night and the vessel will be ready to resume her run at the end of next week.

The steamer blew out the head of the cylinder of one of her engines and also part of the cylinder. The accident was caused by the breaking of two bolts on the cross-head of the engine. An entirely new cylinder will have to be installed. The job is being done by the McDonald Iron Works. Burt Smith is having a new pattern and a new casting made for the cylinder, which will weigh 1,000 pounds. The work will be completed in six or seven days and the cylinder will be installed immediately.

WEDDING BELLS AT EAGLE CITY

Miss Dorothy Bagley and Glen Hulme Go Down River to Be Married.

Miss Dorothy Bagley and Glen Hulme left yesterday afternoon on the Bailey for Eagle to be married today. They are to return on the steamer when she comes back to Dawson. The young couple will occupy the former Sales residence on the hill, which has been handsomely furnished by the groom.

Before leaving Dawson arrangements were made with a minister at Eagle to be in waiting to unite them in the bonds of matrimony. The engagement was announced some time ago, but the happy pair's departure for the lower river was rather unexpected except to their more intimate friends.

Here to Spend Winter.

Miss Minnie Sorensen, an accomplished daughter of Everett, Wash., has arrived in Dawson to spend the winter with her sisters, Mrs. Mary Anderson and Miss Maud Sorensen. She will assist Mrs. Anderson in the management of the latter's store.

The Politician.

The average legislator returns home covered with a good deal more apology than glory. Generally, when a politician has the key to the situation he can't find a fellow with the keyhole.

Some politicians are born colonels, some are self-made colonels and others drink until the title is thrust upon them.

The politician has his picture in the editorial columns at the beginning of his career, and in the patent medicine columns at the finish.

When a politician persistently permits himself to be called "Honest John," or "Bill," as the case may be, he should be thrown down and microscopically frisked to see what his little game is.

It is almost pathetic to watch the unwavering patience with which a recently made has-been waits for the ship of state to go bull-heading onto the rocks, now that his guiding hand has been removed from the rudder.

Violent Poetical Exercise.

"Confound 'em!" muttered E. Will Borus, the struggling author, looking with rising indignation at the official document the mail had brought him. "They've assessed me on \$100 worth of personal property! It's an outrage, and I won't stand it! I shall make a vigorous kick!"

Here a thought struck him and he turned to his desk and began to write. "I'll send 'em the kick in verse," he said, savagely. "I can use more feet on them in that way!" And he wound up his metrical protest with an Alexandrine.

MACHINERY GIVES WAY

Str. Prospector Breaks Down

DRIFTS INTO PORT

Stewart River Boat Suffers Serious Injury to One of Her Engines—Not Decided Whether or Not She Will Resume Her Run.

The steamer Prospector arrived at 10 o'clock this morning from Fraser falls and other points on the Stewart. She came in broken down, and may not make another trip up the Stewart this year.

The Prospector broke down at Monte Cristo island, eighteen miles above Dawson, at 7:50 o'clock last evening. The cross head pins on one side gave way and smashed the cylinder. The steamer had to be put ashore for repairs. This was a difficult undertaking. When the machinery broke down the steamer was running eighteen miles an hour.

Captain Wallace Langley and Chief O. W. Roberts did splendid work, and got the helpless boat ashore at Twelvemile island, at 9:30 o'clock. The chief there disconnected the engine on the side on which the break occurred. The Prospector then proceeded as best as possible for Dawson with the aid of one engine.

The single engine was insufficient for holding the steamer and give steering way with her nose down stream. The boat, therefore, had to hold her head against the stream and drift backwards. Every once in a while it was necessary for her to move her head against the stream in order to right herself, and this made the craft drift slower than the current of the river.

It is impossible to tell how long it will be required to make the necessary repairs to the Prospector. It, therefore, cannot be said whether or not she can be gotten in condition in time to ascend the Stewart again this year. No other steamers available for the run are said to be here just now. The Crimmin is powerful and could make the run. Captain Langley says that any steamer ascending the river now should carry a scow and push the freight ahead of her.

The passengers arriving on the Prospector were:

From Fraser Falls—M. D. Rainbow, Thomas Williams, J. A. Barker, Miss Timm, R. Kirkpatrick.

From Gordon—J. Harkin, D. Gallagher, G. P. Mackenzie, D. Patterson, C. Sorenson.

From Mayo—J. Graft, Judge Dugas, F. X. Genest.

Clear creek—E. Joyle, W. D. Mainville.

Scroggie—E. B. Scroggie, E. S. McLain, A. Jobut, J. Paulsen.

Governor Congdon remained at Duncan. Comptroller Lithgow and Inspector Cory returned on the Prospector to Stewart City. It is understood Mr. Cory will go from there to Selkirk.

SUCCESSFUL IN THAWED GROUND

Expert Discusses Operation of Big Steam Shovels—Not Adapted for Frozen Dirt.

Steam shovels are practical for mining in thawed dirt, but not adapted for froze ground, says Ray Klumb, who had charge of the Detroit-Yukon Mining company's monster shovels on lower Hunker. If they have thawed ground they can handle an immense amount of dirt.

Miners generally have been watching the operation of the big shovels on Hunker with considerable curiosity, and in order to give them an expert's opinion on the matter the following interview was obtained from Klumb. "The shovels used by the company on Hunker," said Klumb, "are among the best I have ever seen. They are complete and compact. If they are operated in thawed ground nothing else in the country can come near handling the amount of dirt which is moved by these big mechanisms.

"The work on Hunker has demonstrated that the shovels are practical for mining in thawed ground, but are not fitted for operating in frozen dirt. The only problem is to get rid of the ground handled by the shovels. "If operated by one who is an expert, the shovels can dig the hardest bedrock. On Hunker we dug up bedrock which it would have been impossible to get out with a pick. To get

satisfactory results the shovels must be handled by one who understands the working of the mechanism.

"Complete the shovels weigh forty-five tons each and are fixed on two car wheels of standard gauge and size. They move themselves by their own traction."

The prosecution of the various branches of the fishing industry was seriously interfered with the week before last owing to the stormy character of the weather. In most localities, indeed, little was done till the middle of the week. During the closing days, however, the returns were fairly remunerative. Very good takes of herrings were got, the quality showing gradual improvement, and the prices being well maintained. The total value of the fish landed on the Scottish coasts last month was £256,100, and for the first six months of the year £1,004,552.

Have Booodle Left.

Judging by the fact that they can all file \$10,000 ball bonds, the Missouri boodlers still have considerable of it left.—Anaconda Standard.

CREEK CLAIMS ARE NOW BUSY

Properties on Hunker Have Abundance of Water—Millmen Suffer Enforced Idleness.

The claims from No. 45 below into the 60's on Hunker are actively engaged in mining. The creek has an abundance of water and the miners working on creek claims are doing well and feel much encouraged.

Water is scarce on the tributaries of Hunker, however, and while the creek men are busy the reverse is true of the hill men. The latter are unable to operate on account of the lack of water. Barrister Henry Bleecker, of Dawson, returned from a trip up Hunker last night and in reply to a question gave the foregoing information.

Mr. Bleecker visited the claims owned by his son, Fred C. Bleecker, on Hunker. The properties are Nos. 34, 35 and 35A, on which the son is hydraulicizing the rim. He is making fine progress with the undertaking and is shoveling in on one place.

The barrister walked the entire distance, twenty miles, to his son's claims, and also returned on foot. He left here Saturday night. The forty-mile jaunt was taken for exercise and pleasure.

BINET ADMITS HE IS GUILTY

Proprietor of Marconi Saloon Fined \$100 for Running Common Gaming House.

J. E. Binet pleaded guilty to running a common gaming house at the Marconi saloon this morning and was fined \$100, including costs, in the police court. When the information was first read Binet pleaded not guilty.

The information was then slightly amended by Crown Prosecutor Pattullo and the charge again read to Binet. By the advice of his lawyers, Pierre Ledieu and Douglas Donaghy, he changed his plea to guilty.

The charges against five men of being players or onlookers at Binet's games were dismissed. If the case had come to trial and the players testified in a truthful manner the proceedings against them would have been dropped.

Pattullo asked that they be dropped as the men had not been given a chance to show if they would tell the truth. The judge granted the application on the presumption that the players would have told the truth if the case had come to trial.

ACCUSED OF FIRING GUN WITHIN CITY'S LIMITS.

R. Schenkel to Be Tried Tomorrow in Police Court.

Robert Schenkel will be tried in the police court tomorrow morning on the charge of violating a city by-law by firing a gun within the municipal limits. He is accused of discharging the weapon yesterday. Schenkel was in court this morning, but his trial was postponed on account of the gambling cases.

Aubrey Simpson, a young man, will answer tomorrow to the charge of pushing a loaded truck along the sidewalks of Queen street and Second avenue. The alleged offense occurred Saturday.

One Pleasure Gone.

"I suppose, Miss Rambo," said the caller, "that your father feels much happier now that he has been cured of his rheumatism."

"Well," explained the young lady, "he feels better when he realizes that he does not have to suffer any more; but he feels pretty bad when he remembers how exactly he used to be able to foretell the weather."—Judge.

Swatter—I see you are mentioned in one of the books just published. Primly—Indeed! What book? Swatter—The directory.

FIGHT AT ROADHOUSE

Miners Get Into Scrap Over Lay

BAD FOR AGGRESSOR

Lee Lambrecht Charges Edward Brady With Kicking Him on Nose, But Police Magistrate Dismisses Case.

Trouble over a lay led to a fight between Lee Lambrecht and Edward Brady at the Thistle roadhouse on lower Bonanza Wednesday, in which Lambrecht, who was the aggressor, came out second best. When the smoke of battle cleared away he was lying in a ditch by the side of the roadhouse platform with a badly scarred nose.

Lambrecht then came to town and laid a complaint of assault against Brady, in which he charged Brady with kicking him on the nose. The case was tried in the police court before Captain Wroughton this morning. The charge was dismissed and the costs taxed against Lambrecht.

It seemed that Brady was going to give Lambrecht a chance to work a lay, but sold it to someone else. He was going up Bonanza yesterday with Daniel Jones and called at the roadhouse to get a cigar.

Lambrecht, who belongs to Trail gulch, and O. Luts, his partner, were in the roadhouse drinking. Lambrecht claimed that he called Brady outside to see about the lay and the scrap followed. He said that Brady knocked him down and then kicked him on the nose. O. Luts testified to seeing Brady push Lambrecht off the edge of the platform into the ditch and kick him on the face.

Brady in giving his side of the trouble said that after Lambrecht called him outside, he was persistent in asking about the lay and then the defendant told Lambrecht that it was "his business." Thereupon Lambrecht, he testified, called him a bad name and he told Lambrecht that he was beneath notice. The complainant, he said, then struck him on the side of the head and he returned the blow. They scuffled and then Lambrecht went into the ditch. He denied ever having kicked Lambrecht and claimed that he acted purely on the defensive throughout the fight.

David Lewis testified to Lambrecht referring to Brady in offensive terms. Daniel Jones, who called at the roadhouse with Brady, testified to Lambrecht calling Brady out of the roadhouse.

"Me and the other gentleman remained in the room," he said. The first they knew of the fight was when the two scrappers bumped up against the window. There was no kicking. Lambrecht, he stated, had been drinking.

The captain was satisfied Lambrecht had provoked the assault and dismissed the charge.

PHOTOGRAPHS THE EXHIBITS

Views of Displays Taken to Be Used With Stereoscopic Lectures at St. Louis.

Photographs of the exhibits at the horticultural and industrial exposition were taken this morning, which will be sent to the world's fair at St. Louis to be used in stereoscopic views. The views will illustrate the possibilities of the Yukon's resources and at the same time demonstrate to thousands that this region is not the barren, unproductive country which many on the outside believe. It is proposed that lectures shall be given in conjunction with the views.

The photographs were taken by J. E. N. Duclos, who also secured views of the children in the afternoon.

DAILY NEWS' BLACK CAT JUMPS INTO INK BARREL.

Black Hole of Calcutta Is White in Comparison.

Because the "devil" of the composing room laughed, the black cat which is the official mascot of the News office, jumped into a barrel of ink yesterday afternoon and now the black hole of Calcutta would look like an arc lamp in comparison.

Before the cat landed in the ink she proudly sported three beautiful white patches on her coat, but today she reminds one of the end man in a minstrel show. The cat was immersed to the nose in the black fluid, but was rescued from a dark and fearful death by Colonel McGregor. Then the "devil" repaid good for evil

by washing the cat in coal oil, since which time she has looked like the scowl of night and has been black balled by the rest of the force.

Moral: When the "devil" and a black cat meet, there is something doing.

ILL WITH TYPHOID.

Charles F. Burkhard Is Sick at St. Mary's Hospital.

Charles F. Burkhard, a well known young man of Dawson, is ill with typhoid fever at St. Mary's hospital. He was taken to the hospital Tuesday evening after he had been confined to his home for three or four days.

Burkhard is an employe of the McDonald Iron Works and at the middle of last week was in the best of health. He was one of the Dawsonites who stamped to the Tanana last winter and returned.

Miners, Mechanics, Sportsmen—To heal and soften the skin and remove grease, oil and rust stains, paint and earth, etc., use The "Master Mechanic's" Tar Soap. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs., Montreal.

BAR OPENING ATTRACTS MANY

Fittings of "M. & N." Excite Admiration from Large Throng of Visitors.

Great success attended the opening of the "M. & N. saloon and billiard hall last night. The place was packed from the opening of the doors until early this morning with a continually changing throng of visitors who were given a warm welcome.

The beautiful manner in which the bar and billiard hall are appointed excited continual admiration. The bar is an exquisite piece of workmanship. It represents the most artistic effect in that line of manufacture. The other fixtures in the swell resort are in keeping with the bar. A superb English billiard table attracted much attention.

Nearly all the leading business men of the city dropped in to see the opening and congratulate the enterprising proprietors. The doors were opened to the public shortly before 6 o'clock to music by an orchestra of eight pieces which played throughout the evening. Three bartenders were required in taking care of the visitors. At 10 o'clock an elaborate supper was served.

CURED LONG AGO BUT STILL CURED

S. KERNOHAN'S INCURABLE DISEASE CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Five Doctors Agreed There Was No Hope for Him, But He Has Been Strong and Well for Years.

Gelert, Ont., Sept. 11.—(Special.)—The wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills published almost daily, recall the case of Samuel Kernohan, of this place. It is years now since he was cured, but as he is still cured it is well worth recalling the facts, and Mr. Kernohan delights to relate them.

"Some time in December, 1893," he says, "I was taken sick and laid up for fourteen months. During my confinement to my house and to my bed, I was attended at various times by five doctors. Three of them decided that my disease was incurable, Floating Kidney, and two of them that it was Spinal Disease. All agreed on one thing—that my case was incurable.

"When my money was all gone, as a matter of necessity and as my last hope I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had only taken three boxes when I was able to walk about. I took in all eighteen boxes, when I was entirely cured and quite able to work.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best friend I ever found."

Metaphorically Phrased. "Don't you think your friend would stand a better chance if he were to subside and be a dark horse?" said one politician.

"He couldn't," answered the other. "He's naturally so much of a kicker that he wouldn't be content with any other role than that of a mule."—Washington Star.

His Shot Were Small.

S. H. Minor, of Aurora, while out hunting one day took a shot at a quail with No. 8 birdshot. Imagine his surprise and dismay to see a man bob up from behind a corn shock and catch the load full in the face. Instead of dropping, the man started toward Minor, his face all covered with blood and a murderous look in his eye. Minor tried to run, but he was so badly scared his feet refused to move. The fellow drew near and as Minor was about to drop with fear reached out his hand and said: "Say, partner, have you got any chewin'?" "Yes," Minor almost yelled as he handed him a plug. "Take it; it's all yours." "Well," replied the man, as he bit off a large chew, "be a little keener when you're shootin' in this here field. Ef them hed been big shot they might hev spilled my complexion."—Kansas City Star.

NEARING THE END

Street Improvements for This Year

READY FOR WINTER

City Force Engaged in Carrying Out Council's Promise to Construct Cross-Walks Where Property Owners Built Sidewalks.

Street improvement work for the year is nearing an end. About all that remains to be done by the city is the construction of cross-walks on certain streets where property owners have built their sidewalks. When that work is completed the streets will be in shape for the winter.

Nearly the whole city force is at work on the cross-walks. The last of these will probably be finished within a week or two. At a recent session of the city council the street committee was voted an extra appropriation in order that the municipality's promise to property holders who built walks might be carried out. The city promised to construct the cross-walks.

The last extensive piece of street improvement was the macadamizing of Craig street between the electric light plant and Broadway hotel. The work was completed some time ago and the thoroughfare between the points named is in fine condition for the heavy freight traffic to the creeks. It was macadamized with rock from the Klondike bluff.

In contradistinction to the summer of 1902, street improvements in Dawson this year were not on an extensive scale. The most important improvement of the year was the construction of the bulkhead at South Dawson to protect the north bank of the Klondike from being washed away by the turbulent stream. But for the bulkhead a large portion of the bank might have been cut away by the river.

At its next meeting the street committee may have to consider the condition of the bluff on Albert street near Perry. The bluff is beginning to cave in and is causing some apprehension among the property owners and residents of the vicinity. It is fourteen to sixteen feet high. The matter was called to the attention of Alderman George Murphy last night by L. L. James, who lives near the corner of Perry and Albert.

BUILDS BIG DITCH.

Nome, Aug. 20.—T. Campion, of the Campion Mining & Trading Company, came to town yesterday. Mr. Campion, backed by a strong company, which has appropriated \$150,000 for preliminary work this year, has under way the work of very extensive ditch building, with the view of operating what is probably the largest tract of gold-bearing ground owned by one person or corporation on the peninsula. When the work planned is finished there will be a ditch eighteen feet wide from near the head of Nome river to Dexter creek, and it will have feeders tapping all the streams at the head of Nome river, the right and center forks of Sinrock and the upper waters of Grand Central. This ditch will make available for use on Nome river and tributaries 16,000 inches of water, and it can be delivered on the Dexter divide 150 feet above the Mattie claim.

Mr. Campion has made six miles of ditch this season. He does not take the water from Nome river, but he taps all the tributaries of the upper part of the river. The ditch will make a semi-circle around the head of Nome river, tapping the tributaries at a considerable elevation above the bed of the main stream. These tributaries will each furnish from 300 to 2,000 inches of water. The ditch that taps these streams begins on the left limit of Nome river, and will be utilized for tearing down the gravel banks on both sides of the stream.

VULGAR LUST FOR GOLD.

Supreme Justice of Delaware Addresses Universal Peace Union.

Mystic, Conn., Aug. 28.—Supreme Justice Charles B. Lore, of Delaware, addressing the Universal Peace Union today, said:

"Lawlessness pervades the land, unrest and discontent brood over apparent prosperity. We have become the money center of the world, but this has bred a feverish appetite for gold with all its vulgar accompaniments. Coronets and coats of arms are eagerly sought by the sons and daughters of late hucksters and butchers and blacksmiths. Law has degenerated into lawlessness.

"We would call a halt upon our captains of industry, who have brought our country to its present height of frenzied speculation. Plants worth only thousands of dollars are, by the magic of watered stock and glittering advertisements, swollen into millions. Gigantic frauds are palmed off upon the people as successful business enterprises. Our greatest financiers are racking their brains to circumvent the law and the people and by lawlessness achieve wealth, being careful only to keep outside of actual violence and the common jail.

"When their cunning evasions of the law are crowned with success all men are tempted to lawlessness. Captains of industry, how much of the unrest, the mob violence and the labor troubles of the time have been bred and fostered by your methods?"

"We ask for answers."

Referring to lynchings Justice Lore said:

"The statement recently made at Chautauqua that one-third of the lynchings were for outrages of negroes upon white women will not bear the test of investigation. Less than one-third were for crimes of this character.

"When President Roosevelt," he continued, "wrote in his otherwise admirable letter to Gov. Durbin: 'It certainly ought to be possible by the administration of the laws to obviate vengeance upon the criminal,' he was consulting a natural indignation, but was actually encouraging the graver and more dangerous crime of lynching founded in anarchy. How quickly the lynchers quoted him in their defense.

"As the head of our government he must not lose sight of the fact that our courts of justice are not established to administer swift vengeance, but to administer justice after a fair and full opportunity of defense and just conviction for the crime. As an actual fact, the law's delay has not entered into lynchings of the past as a factor. I cannot agree with Judge Brewer's suggestion that there should be no appeal or writ of error in criminal cases. It would seem monstrous that such an appeal should be denied where a man's liberty and life are at stake."

An Intensely Human Pope.

It is an intensely human figure which by the grace of the Sacred College, and indirectly with the adventitious aid of the aged Austrian emperor, now reigns in the Vatican. As archbishop and cardinal he has retained the homely manners of the parish priest and now that he is pope he wears a nickel watch at the end of a cheap silk guard and speaks with the unaffected simplicity of a peasant's son. He shrinks instinctively from the traditional homage of the Vatican retinue, and wishes to have ceremonial and etiquette dispensed with so far as may be possible. He embraces cardinals who attempt to kiss his hands and feet, and seeks to set an example of humility in relaxing the rigorous etiquette which has been established during recent reigns. He talks familiarly, yet without sacrificing his dignity, when ever he is approached by cardinals and officials and he dislikes to dine alone in solemn state or to be revered and well-nigh worshipped as a superior being whose common clay has been transmuted to gold by his translation from Venice to the Vatican. The present pope at the opening of his reign is eager to establish a new order of democratic simplicity at the Vatican, based upon the sovereignty of the fisherman's ring. Probably his ardor will be chilled when he discovers how ready every one is to fall down and kiss his feet; but he can hardly fail to be a very human pope. —Correspondence New York Tribune.

Alcott's Peculiarities.

Alcott was tall and well-proportioned, with thin white hair worn in long, flowing locks, a pure, pale complexion, placid features, and a rather loose mouth. Placidity appeared to be his normal condition, from which you would have said no conceivable circumstances could rouse him to any display of energy. If an acquaintance met him in the woods he could be counted upon to do two things—begin to talk, and to look about for a log to sit down on. He began life as a Yankee peddler; but even that occupation, commonly thought inseparable from shrewdness and an eye for the dollar, did not seem to have developed in him a sense of the practical value of money, or of pecuniary obligation. He had perfect faith in a providence that justified the ways and looked out for the welfare of the saints. A friend of mine once saw him on a Nantasket boat, without a ticket, or money to pay for one. When called sharply to account by the fare-taker, he remarked innocently that the trip had attracted him, and that he believed "there would be some provision"—a belief that was immediately vindicated by a passenger recognizing him, and stepping up to make the aforesaid "provision." There were times, before the daughter Louisa began to earn money by her facile and popular pen, when the family would have starved but for the generous gifts of Emerson and others, and the energies of Mrs. Alcott, a woman of great worth and good sense, who kept the wolf from the door while her husband dreamed dreams.—J. T. Trowbridge, in the April Atlantic.

THIS IS SERIOUS

- *****
- * River has fallen so steamers may not be able to ascend the
- * Stewart again this year. Camp may have to be abandoned for the
- * winter for want of supplies. Promising new locality with many
- * new creeks set back. Government's policy of deferring road
- * building and thus discouraging shipments by miners and merchants
- * early in the season responsible for the crisis. Governor Congdon
- * left up the river in the trap he has made and will have to come
- * back on a log or hibernata in the wilderness.
- *****

The Duncan creek district is without supplies for the winter and the developments of the last few days indicate that it may be unable to get any this season. Such being the case, the cost of living and working there for the winter will be prohibitive, and the camp virtually will have to be abandoned for another season.

The steamer Prospector, which returned this morning from Duncan and Mayo, was nine days making the trip up and two return this voyage. She had to lighten over one bar and drag herself and a lighter she picked up over ten or twelve others with cable and capstan. Serious doubts are entertained if the vessel can make the run up the stream again this season under the most favorable circumstances. The river is falling rapidly, and should a steamer start now it might have a much more serious time than the Prospector did on the round trip just finished.

In addition the Prospector has broken down, and may not be fixed for days if at all again this season. Such an aggravated condition leaves the Stewart river run without a steamer for days and probably for all the rest of the season. With the difficulty of no water and no steamer the outlook for the Duncan district getting the supplies it wanted is extremely serious.

Since early in the season and even before navigation opened the people of Duncan have been agitating for a road from the Stewart river to Duncan creek. The petitions were laid before the governor time and again. Time and again they were deferred with the promise or the intimation that when money came from Ottawa a road would be built. The sliding promise scheme was worked all through the summer. Miners and traders deferred heavy shipments with hopes of the road being built soon. In the middle of August the hopes were still held out by announcement the Yukon council had decided to build over the route from Mayo to Duncan. A few weeks later Governor

Congdon said that since the proposed Yukon appropriations had not been passed at Ottawa the road could not be built. Proposed meetings of the Yukon council to consider the matter were postponed every few days, and finally fixed for October 1. Still no appropriation has been made, shipments have been deferred, the river has fallen, navigation appears to have come to a close on the upper Stewart, at least beyond any extensive limit, and now the demand for boats on the main Yukon and the mishap to the Prospector leaves the Duncan district cut off from the world.

Governor Congdon went up the river on the last trip of the Prospector and remained at Duncan, expecting the boat back soon. One of the men who came down on the Prospector says it appears the governor, now caught in the trap of delay, brought on largely by his own policy, will have to hibernate in the Duncan district without an ounce of grub, or come down the Stewart on a log and face the people as to why the road was not built in good season and why one of the most promising camps in the far north is threatened with abandonment for a winter.

Many news streams have recently been discovered near Duncan, and promised to be worked extensively this year. Minto and tributaries were discovered early in the summer. Only a few weeks ago Ledge and Steep creeks were discovered at the head of Mayo lake, and are reported by the people arriving on the Prospector this trip to be rich.

On the way up the Stewart the last trip the Prospector could not get over a bar four miles this side of the Ogilvie dredge. She borrowed a scow from the dredge, transferred twenty tons of cargo to the scow, and pushed it all the way to Duncan. With the aid of the scow ten or twelve linings had to be made over shallow places.

In coming down the Prospector had to turn sidewise in order to flood the stream and get water to float over the bars.

WOMAN'S TREATMENT OF WOMAN.

If you are a clubwoman, and you find discord and narrowness of mind prevailing in your club, put a watch upon yourself to see that you are not guilty of the same faults you deplore in other.

Women are growing with amazing rapidity out of the old errors and follies which characterized them in early times.

Petty jealousies, and fussy ideas, and narrow judgments are to be found among men as well as among women today; but that men are, taken as a class, broader and less given to raising tempests in tea-cups, is incontrovertible. The reason is that man has lived a larger life for a longer period of time than woman has been allowed to enjoy.

Man built a wall around woman, and told her that only men and fallen angels ever went beyond its confines. For a long period of time woman believed him, but after a while she began to climb up and peer over the top of the wall; and when she saw how large and wonderful the world beyond it was she decided to take her chances of larger existence there.

It was natural that she should carry with her the small and oftentimes petty ideas which her narrow life had engendered. Little by little she is growing out of these ideas, and seeing things in a broader light, and obtaining a greater perspective.

It is a well known fact that people brought up in large cities and accustomed to the narrowing limits of walls, have shorter vision than men reared on vast plains. But after the city-bred man has lived for a length of time on the plains, he, too, begins to see farther.

So woman's mental vision is beginning to grow and enlarge.

Man, who built the wall about her, forgets how brief has been her opportunity for growth, and indulges in much merriment at her expense on the least provocation.

Not long ago a man of more brain than perception said: "It is only by the courtesy of man that the adjective 'womanly' means anything but petty jealousy and persecution."

He proceeded to explain his statement by declaring that it was woman's nature to be narrow, spiteful and retaliating in her treatment of her own sex, and that only by man's large

and indulgent charity has she obtained any other reputation.

But this only proves how little assistance woman receives from man in her evolution toward a broader life. She has struggled along alone so far, and can continue the struggle. She has made amazing progress, and the worst of the road is behind her.

Let each woman who finds petty qualities in her sex a bar to her enjoyment of their society, put a watch upon herself, and eliminate similar flaws from her own disposition. In that way she will be doing a practical work toward broadening womankind. Let her be brave and courageous in her treatment of other women, and prove by her actions that she has the courage of her convictions, for that is the quality most needed by woman today. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

ALMOST A LAKE.

Railroad Tracks Washed Out by Wholesale—Lives Are Lost.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Aug. 27.—The Missouri river valley, from Missouri alley, twenty miles north, to Pacific Junction, fifteen miles south of here, is almost a lake for the entire distance, and of the five trunk lines running east from here only one, the Illinois Central, is able to get a train in or out of the city.

Two persons, H. H. Larue, of Corning, and A. R. Fash, a Clinton, Ia., horseman lost their lives while attempting to rescue a number of persons from the fair grounds which were suddenly flooded. Larue was electrocuted while pushing a boat under an electric light wire and rash was drowned.

Three others are missing and are thought to have lost their lives on the flooded fair grounds. The flood was caused by a sudden rise in the Nodaway river early today, which submerged the grounds before those having charge of the exhibits knew of their danger, part of them being asleep. The water reached a depth of twenty-one feet on the grounds and washed away a number of buildings.

The railroads are the heaviest sufferers from the flood. The Burlington east and south, has half a dozen bad washouts and their track is under water at a number of other points. Their bridge at Malvern was washed out entirely and traffic is badly blocked. The Wabash roads, which runs south, has several washouts.

Multiplex shipping books—no carbon necessary—for sale at the News business office.

Second Day of the Fair

The second day of the Dawson horticultural and industrial exposition was the banner day of gaieties in the Klondike. Between two and three thousand people were present yesterday afternoon and evening.

The children's entertainment yesterday afternoon was one of the prettiest features of the fair, and is being repeated this afternoon.

The minstrels last night were the most amusing feature thus far presented aside from the various exhibits. The show opened at 8 o'clock and lasted until midnight.

Today's Program.

The big special feature on for this afternoon is the baby show. It opens in the fine arts hall at 3 p. m., and continues an hour. Many thought the show was to be held yesterday, and a great array of youngsters were present. E. Wells, Mrs. G. A. C. Rochester and Colonel Charles Reichenbach are judges of the baby show.

The repetition of the minstrels this evening and of the children's entertainment this afternoon are the special features of the day.

The making of awards was nearly finished yesterday. The last work of making awards was done today.

Minstrel Show.

In the minstrel show last night the best work came at the last. The cake walk and the dancing of the Highland fling and the hornpipe to the music of the bagpipe by Dr. A. F. Edwards were the two most interesting and amusing features of the evening. Edwards gave a side splitting burlesque of the manner in which the "Scotties" trip the light fantastic. He was dressed as a dilapidated yet picturesque Scotchman.

In the cake walk, four couples entered. The cake was won by Mrs. J. L. Timmins and Alex. McLaughlin. They were gorgeously attired in black and red, and carried a wealth of gay ribbons of the same colors.

The others participating in the cake walk were Mrs. C. F. Rhind and Fred Salisbury; Miss Freda Nelson and Henry Ehlen; Mademoiselle Wilhelmina Ask and Count Hughey McDermid.

At the opening of the minstrels a session of singing and joke cracking was the order. Fred Atwood was interlocutor, with William Ask, W. A. Beddoe, H. A. Weld and Alex. McLaughlin as end men. Numerous good jokes were gotten off by all the end men (Mr. Beddoe engaged in a catch-as-catch-can with one joke), and songs were sung in duets, quartets, solos and choruses as follows: Opening chorus, "Hiawatha;" solo, "Just to Remind Me of You," Mrs. P. R. Ritchie; song, "Ain't It a Shame," A. McLaughlin; solo, "The Moon and Crescent," Mrs. P. Mullen; song, "Kiss Yourself Goodbye," W. Ask; quintet, "Lullaby," Messdames Mullen, Maltby and Ritchie, Messrs. Finnie and Bozart; tenor solo, "Little Black Me," George H. McLeod.

In the second part Corporal Winters gave an euphonium solo. Mr. Forrest, of the N. C., gave a splendid rural recitation from one of Reilly's works. He was dressed in hayseed costume and came from among the audience with a pumpkin under his arm, and mounted the steps in true "Reuben" style amid the cheers of the admiring multitude of horticultural exhibitors and friends.

The Squabtown Hussars, comprising Messrs. Timmins, Godfrey, Ask, McCormick, McDiarmid, McLaughlin, Becker and Salisbury led by Batonist Henry Ehlen, gave a splendid drill, and were recalled.

Ben Trenneman appeared in fancy club swinging, and Messrs. Cowan and Rhind were the bagpipers for Dr. Edwards, the Scotch dancer.

Children's Drills.

More than 200 school children participated in the drill and songs yesterday afternoon, and will reappear in them this afternoon. Great applause greeted the efforts of the children in each event.

Miss Wilson drilled the kindergarten youngsters and the other children in marching, and Miss Hogge, Miss Burnett and Mrs. Douglas in singing.

The children sang in full chorus and then were grouped in eights, and sang different national airs. Colonel Donald McGregor, who has taken a prominent part in arranging the exercises, was conspicuous in their midst.

Little Bessie Miller acted as queen, and sat on a throne in the middle of the stage.

The songs and the names of the singers and the countries represented in the songs were as follows:

England, "Life on the Rolling Deep"—Don McKee, Joe Farr, Arthur Lutro, Harry Lobley, Bartley Craig, Alfred Townsend David Waxstock, Roy Fish.

Ireland, "Dear Little Shamrock"—Marguerite Cunningham, Mary Rendall, Louise Forrest, Edith Waite, Dorothy White, Hazel Henry, Moe McLaren, Louis Porter.

Scotland, "Scot Wha' Hea"—Will Watt, Floyd Sawyer, Raymond Schaeffer, Harry Welsh, John Brown, Athol McFarland Charles Sutherland, Roy Porter.

Wales, "Men of Harlech"—Olive McLennan, Norma Macfarlane, Madeline Schuman, Lily Thompson, Lucille

Mackay, Lena Kraus, Ethel Webber, Elsie Craig.

Canada, "The Maple Leaf Forever"—Lillian Meyes, Goodrun Anderson, Winifred Congdon, Viola Kelton, Margaret McCarter, Margaret Pawcett, Florence Smith, Fernie Griffith.

United States, "The Star Spangled Banner"—Annie Biffi, Hazel Robertson, Laura Sawyer, Jennie Anderson, Cecelia Barry, Theos Rossman, Rola Griffith.

New Exhibits.

A number of noteworthy new exhibits were placed in the fair yesterday. William Swinehart, of Selkirk, entered oats five feet tall and heavy with grain, and wheat six feet tall. The specimens are among the finest of the kind ever produced in the Yukon.

Native products that are new to the North and something which attracted much attention among those acquainted with the fact were two horses born on Gold Run. They were born of imported animals, but are the first matured horses known to have been born and raised here. They are between two and three years old each.

Many dogs which had not been entered the day before were entered yesterday. A second judging of dogs was held, and diplomas awarded several entered yesterday. Several head of cattle also were entered.

The main pavilion is more brilliant and animated than any other scene ever presented before indoors in the Klondike. Not a square inch of available space is untaken. The booths are crowded as close together as possible around all sides. The gay pennants and streamers hang everywhere and flowers, electric lights, fountains, bunting and the stacks of vegetables, grains and other unique and more picturesque exhibits make the whole seem from a sweeping bird's-eye view a vision of some fantastic fairyland.

N. C. Display.

The Northern Commercial company has one of the most enterprising displays under the big roof. In the machinery hall it has several tons of pumping, steam thawing and other machinery of great interest to miners. The practical operators who are visiting the fair find this one of the most valuable places in which to spend their time. An engineer is there to explain the workings of the machinery, and to tell of the relative merits of equipment.

In the main pavilion the N. C. has a display of fancy goods and articles from its big department store.

N. A. T. & T. Exhibits.

The display of the N. A. T. & T., occupying a position near the entrance to the main pavilion, covers more space than any other in that part of the building. The booth is beautifully arranged with a canopy of gay bunting caught in a graceful knot over the top. The displays in the booth represent the excellent lines of clothing, shoes and fancy groceries carried in the wholesale and retail departments of the company's giant Dawson stores. The canned fruits are piled in pyramids, and the shoes and other garments made to stand out prominently against a background of furs and rich tapestries.

Sargent & Pinska.

Sargent & Pinska, the energetic second avenue clothiers and men's furnisiers, have one of the best exhibits in the main hall. Their place is lavishly decorated on the interior with furs, robes, overcoats, and gauntlets of tropical suggestion in their great warmth appear on all sides. Felt shoes, leather shoes, hats, clothing, everything needful in masculine wearing apparel is represented, and as displayed in the big booth well deserves the attention of the visitor to the fair. The booth is beautifully ornamented with draperies and flags. Sargent & Pinska will have a big stock of new goods for winter wear and ask their friends and the public to examine the samples at the fair, and be convinced of their excellence.

Ladue Company.

The Ladue company has the first booth at the right of the entrance to the main pavilion. It is making a specialty of the display of creams and milks. These valuable staples which cut such a prominent figure in the Klondike at all times of the year attract the serious attention of those who deal in big commodities in the camp. Other fancy canned goods also are displayed by the company. The Ladue people carry a heavy line in the wholesale department, and are receiving and storing a splendid fresh stock. The booth is open on three sides, and is so arranged it cannot be passed without attracting attention.

Elmer F. Botsford, general manager of the Ladue company, has been one of the most active workers in promoting the fair. He is vice-president of the organization, and has been devoting nearly all his time to the welfare of the fair the last week.

Mr. Botsford has done a great deal to advertise Yukon resources outside in the way of lecturing. He has perhaps done more to advertise the Yukon in this way than any other Yukoner.

The bicycle display by Palmer & Peterson, the Second avenue wheel

dealers, is one of the most striking exhibits of the kind ever presented in the North. All kinds of first class wheels and wheel equipment from the factories of the United States and Canada are on display.

The booth is one of the most brilliant in the building. Numerous lights make the place resplendent. Over the roof and sides are hundreds of bicycle tires and rims.

The company does repair work as well as deals in wheels of all kinds, and a representative is present at the booth ready to talk "bike" and give information to any who may desire.

Palmer & Peterson.

A striking feature of Palmer & Peterson's exhibit is the brilliancy of the light afforded by the 700-candle power gasoline lamps by which the booth is illuminated. These lamps give out a steady, mellow light, before which even the large electric arc lights look like ordinary coal oil lamps.

Monarch Shoe Company.

Anyone desiring to know what kind of an assortment of first class shoes and other wearing material there is to be had in the Klondike should visit the Monarch Shoe company's booth. A splendid display of felts, for men, women and babes, is one of the features. Several lines of the best leather shoes for men and women carried in the city and other footwear of all imaginable weights and makes are there ready for inspection and conviction that the Monarch Shoe company is deserving of a call. The miner will find rubber boots and winter shoes to please him. At the store is a stock to supply all through the coming winter.

Ames Too Late.

The Ames people were too late to get space to make a display in a booth in the fair, but are among the heavy dealers who have a big interest in the affairs of the territory and have given material aid to the fair and are represented in other laudable ways than through the display method at the fair.

Awards Given.

The awards made thus far are as follows:

Ladies' Fancy Work.

Point lace—Mrs. J. S. McKay, first; Mrs. McMillan, second.

Battenberg—Mrs. J. A. Sutherland, first; Mrs. J. C. Zimpel, second.

Collection fancy needlework—Mrs. J. H. Holmes, first; Miss J. Keating, second.

Crochet work—Mrs. William Keita, first; Mrs. J. Albert, second.

Embroidered linen—Mrs. E. C. Hancock, first; Mrs. Harry Langdon, second; Mrs. Robinson, diploma; Mrs. Eilbeck, diploma; Mrs. A. M. Thornburg, diploma.

Drawn work—Mrs. F. E. Cleveland, first.

Dainty handkerchief—Mrs. A. R. Cuthbert, first; Mrs. Macaulay, second.

Sofa cushions—Mrs. Clazy, first; Mrs. W. H. B. Lyon, second; J. O. Nutter, diploma.

Tea cozy—Mrs. Hagel, first; Miss Craig, second.

Crochet bed slippers—Mrs. Craig, first.

Netting display (special)—Mrs. Eilbeck, first.

Jars and plates (special)—Mrs. R. M. Brown.

Bed spread—Mrs. R. Gillespie, first; Mrs. C. Munroe, second; Mrs. Joseph Albert, diploma.

Crochet afgan—Mrs. J. Albert, first.

Embroidered linen frame—Miss Belle Craig, first.

Baby's wardrobe—Mrs. Cuthbert, first.

Smoking jacket—Mrs. Taylor, first.

Flowers and Plants.

Collection flowers, outside grown—Turner Townsend, first; Mrs. Harry Cribbs, second.

Bouquet cut flowers—Mrs. Cribbs, first; Mrs. George Layfield, second.

Bouquet wild flowers—Miss S. Miller, first.

Pansies—Mrs. Harry Cribbs, first; Mrs. Brockmiller, second.

Sweet peas—A. E. Lee, first; Miss G. Hagel, second.

Geraniums—Mrs. F. T. Congdon, first; A. E. Lee, second.

Poppies—Mrs. John Brown, first; Mrs. Harry Cribbs, second.

Roses—Mrs. E. W. Mutch, first; Mrs. Harry Cribbs, second.

Asters—Mrs. Harry Cribbs, first; Turner Townsend, second.

Stocks—Turner Townsend, first; Mrs. John Brown, second.

Pinks—Turner Townsend, first; W. Du Bell, second.

Nasturtians—Turner Townsend.

Lily (special)—Mrs. Brown.

Tobacco plant (special)—Mr. Hagel.

Heliotrope (special)—Mrs. Cribbs.

Caster bean (special)—Mrs. Brown.

Hanging basket—Mrs. M. J. Brown, first; Mrs. W. F. Thompson, second.

Fossils.

Best collection—William Priedo, first and diploma.

Mammoth tusks—C. H. Croyden, first.

Thighbone and rib of mammoth—Louis Blonder, diploma.

Musk ox head—E. F. Botsford, diploma.

Vegetables.

Eagle exhibit—Special prize to Catholic mission for best assortment; Reynoldson and Robinson, second.

Early cabbage—Jules Jacquemin, first; P. Ritsma, second.

Late cabbage—E. H. Suskey, first; Jules Jacquemin, second.

Red cabbage—Jules Jacquemin, first and second.

Cauliflower—P. Ritsma, first; W. K. Du Bell, second.

Carrots, long rde—Klondike Garden, first; E. H. Suskey, second.

Carrot short horn (special)—C. B. Sweeney, first; Jules Jacquemin, second.

Cucumbers, greenhouse—W. K. Du Bell, first.

Cucumbers, grown in open—Henry Dawn, first.

Tomatoes, greenhouse—Henry Dawn, first; W. K. Du Bell, second.

Tomatoes, grown in open—W. K. Du Bell, second.

Lettuce—Klondike Gardens, first; Mrs. E. Warren, second.

Onions—Klondike Gardens, first.

Radish—W. K. Du Bell, first; E. H. Suskey, second.

Rhubarb—P. Ritsma, first; Klondike Gardens, second.

Parsnips—J. G. McLaughlin, first; Klondike Gardens, second.

White carrots (special)—John McLaughlin.

Beets—Jules Jacquemin, first; Klondike Gardens, second.

Celery—W. K. Du Bell, first; E. H. Suskey, second.

Turnips, yellow—C. B. Sweeney, first; P. Ritsma, second.

Turnips, white—Klondike Gardens, first; Mrs. J. E. Deslaurier, second.

Turnips, Swedish—Jules Jacquemin, first.

Turnips, purple top—J. McLaughlin, first; J. Jacquemin, second.

Rutabaga—C. B. Sweeney, first.

Potatoes, early rose—J. G. McLaughlin, first; J. Jacquemin, second.

Potatoes, Burbank—E. H. Suskey, first; Sixty Mile Lime Co., second.

Peppers, greenhouse (special)—W. K. Du Bell.

Collection of vegetables—Klondike Gardens, first; John Consident, second.

Collection greens—Klondike Gardens, first; Mr. Fisher, second.

Mushrooms, cultivated—W. K. Du Bell.

Mushrooms, native—Mrs. C. E. Gilbert.

Squash—George Hatch.

Vegetable marrow—C. C. Chataway.

Outside tomato plants (special)—J. Jacquemin.

Hay and Grain.

Oats, sheaf—C. R. McLeod, first; E. H. Suskey, second.

Wheat, sheaf—E. H. Suskey, first and second.

Barley, sheaf—E. H. Suskey, first and second.

Timothy, sheaf—E. H. Suskey, first; G. W. Osborn, second.

Alfalfa (special)—George Osborn.

Maple tree (special \$5)—Master Wallace Mutch.

Indian Curios.

Collection—E. F. Botsford, first; Mrs. C. D. Macaulay, second.

Collection by Indians—Chief Isaac, first.

Collection baskets—Miss Roediger, first.

Collection imported curios—Miss Cuthbert, diploma; the judges recommend this collection as being the best in the exhibition and therefore should be awarded a prize.

Carving.

Hand work—Mrs. J. L. S. Fall, first; Mrs. C. D. Macaulay, diploma.

Ivory—Miss Cuthbert, first; Mrs. Joseph Albert, second.

Ship model—J. E. Clark, diploma.

Inlaid casket—R. A. Fox, diploma.

Birch box—Segrid Miller, favorable mention.

Live Stock.

Team colts—J. A. Chute, diploma.

Assortment pigs—G. W. Osborn, diploma.

Herd cattle—Klondike Dairy, diploma.

Jersey cow—G. W. Osborn, diploma.

Horse bred in Yukon—"Paddy," 1320 pounds, J. A. Chute, first; "Prince," 1220 pounds, J. A. Chute, second.

Yearling—"Nellie, Sam Henry.

Durham bull—Klondike Dairy, first.

Milch cow—Klondike Dairy, first.

Herd of stock (21 head)—Klondike Dairy, diploma.

Durham cow—Klondike Dairy, first.

Holstein cow—James Conta, first.

Jewelry, Burnt Leather and Japanese Work.

Japanese work—Mrs. J. Kawakami, first.

Collection native jewelry—J. L. Sale, first.

Burnt leather work—Max W. Kollm, first; Miss Belle Craig, second.

Canines.

Best bred litter collie pups—Captain Graves, first and diploma.

Best bred little retriever pups—E. Shoff, first; G. Osborn, second.

Dog team (6)—C. B. Sweeney, first.

Sky terrier—Martin Trobitz, first and diploma.

Cocker spaniel—Mrs. J. T. Nutter, first.

Porcupine huskie—G. Osborn, first.

Mackenzie river malamute—G. Osborn, first; J. A. Davison, second.

Huskie—Cautley, first; F. Minarty, second.

Setter—F. S. Long, first; E. F. Cline, second.

Terrier—Mrs. N. F. Hagel, first.

Collie—Charles Roediger, first; Thaggard Buchholz, second.

Bird dog—F. Minarty, first.

Cats—Mrs. F. E. Cleveland, first;

Just the dish for supper
CLARK'S
PORK & BEANS
 Plain or with Chili or Tomato Sauce.
"They are Delicious."
W. Clark, Mtr., Montreal

Mrs. George Craig, second.

Taxidermy.

Moose—J. L. Sale, first.

Cariboo—J. L. Sale, first.

Stuffed birds and animals—Mrs. Eilbeck, first on owl and ptarmigan.

Pressed Flowers.

Largest collection—E. Shoff, diploma.

Flowers in frame—Mr. Fox, diploma.

Art album—Mrs. M. H. Craig, diploma.

Systematic collection—Miss Olive McLennan, first; Percy Snyder, second.

Breads, Pies, Cakes, Fruits, Butter.

Home-made bread—Mrs. R. J. Eilbeck, first; Mrs. W. N. Couch, second.

Miscellaneous display—Mrs. A. M. Thornburg, first; Mrs. J. E. Deslaurier, second.

Jellies—Mrs. E. W. Mutch, first; Mrs. W. D. McKay, second.

Jams—Mrs. E. W. Mutch, first; Mrs. W. N. Couch, second.

Pastry exhibit—Mrs. E. W. Mutch, first.

Cakes—Mrs. W. D. McKay, first.

Pickles—Mrs. W. D. McKay, diploma.

Butter and cheese—Klondike Dairy, diploma.

Beer—C. B. Sweeney, diploma.

Syrup—Mrs. E. Warren, diploma.

Eggs and milk—G. W. Osborn, diploma.

CONFLICT EXCITING

Bailiff Routed From Home

TAKES POSSESSION

Woman Who Occupies Place as Tenant Returns to Find House Fortified—Carries Place by Storm—Frank Morin and Sam Dupuis Dismissed.

The story of an exciting conflict was told in the police court this morning when Frank Morin and Sam Dupuis were tried on the charge of striking Mrs. Henrietta Sharts. The charge was dismissed at the conclusion of the hearing after the two men had described how Mrs. Sharts drove them from her house with a claw hammer in one hand and a stool in the other. Morin had taken possession of the place as bailiff for the owner of the cabin.

The cabin is at 325B Second avenue. Mrs. Sharts stated that when she went home Thursday afternoon she found Morin and Dupuis in possession. They refused to admit her and she then tried to break in the door, but was unsuccessful. She raised a window, she said, and just as she got her head inside the frame the men seized hold of her and began beating her. She fell through the window into the house and then unlocked the door.

The men refused to leave and said that they had been sent by Mrs. Williams, the owner, to take possession.

Knew He Was a Poker Player. Mrs. Sharts admitted owing some back rent, but said she had not anticipated any annoyance.

"When both these men were unable to get me out of the house," she said, "they tried to lay me out. They pounded me as hard as they could, so I did the same to them."

D. Sharts, the husband, testified to arriving at the cabin after the conflict and said his wife's face bore marks which looked as if she had received blows.

For the defense, Morin told of being authorized by Mrs. Williams to take possession, and of entering the house with Dupuis, whom he took along for company. They fortified their position by nailing up the doors from the inside. Of the battle Morin said:

"Mrs. Sharts came to the house and we refused to let her in. Then she nearly kicked the door to pieces. Dupuis stayed behind that door and I went to the back entrance as it seemed weak. She got a little stool, went to the window and got into the house. Then with a claw hammer in one hand and a stool in the other she attacked us. She broke the legs of the stool on Dupuis. Then she put us out of the house."

Morin claimed that all he did was to hold his arms up to protect himself. Dupuis testified to the same effect. He was cross examined by Mrs. Sharts.

"Did you and Morin have a bottle of whisky and a pack of cards on the table?" she asked and then added, "You know you had."

"You can only ask questions," interjected Captain Wroughton. "Ask him this way: 'Did you have a bottle of whisky and a pack of cards on the table?'"

"Yes, they had them," remarked Mrs. Sharts, who does not understand the system of cross examination.

Barrister O'Dell for the defendants submitted that the court had the evidence of two that there was no assault; also that Morin was rightfully in the house as bailiff.

The captain pointed out that the bailiff under the law had the right to use sufficient force to keep Mrs. Sharts out of the cabin and dismissed the case.

J. Elbert, Cytler, a post graduate student at Yale, has just completed an exhaustive investigation into lynchings in the United States for the last twenty-one years. He finds that the total for this period is 3,233, of whom 1,872 were negroes and 1,256 were whites. There were sixty-one women lynched in that period, twenty-three of them white women, of whom nine were lynched for murder. In the south, 1,001 negroes and 593 whites were lynched. Statistics cannot be made to show more than thirty-five per cent. of negroes lynched for crimes against women.—Public Opinion.

Subtly Complimentary.

"You haven't charged me nearly as much for half-soling these shoes as I expected."

"No, ma'am. We charge according to the size of the shoes."—Chicago Tribune.



Photo by Adams & Larkin. ART ROOM, YUKON HORTICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

BEARS COMMIT DEPREDATIONS

Robberies and depredations are the order along the winter trail between Dawson and Whitehorse. Roadhouses are being broken into and rifled and men are being pursued in broad daylight. The outlaws are bears.

The bears have broken into and rifled Clarke's roadhouse, Stevens' roadhouse, farther south. At Jennings' roadhouse, fifteen miles south of Stewart Crossing, one attacked Charles W. MacPherson, Dominion land surveyor from Dawson, and created a great deal of excitement.

Damages done at the Clarke and the Stevens roadhouses by the marauders amount to hundreds of dollars. Both houses were entered and pillaged when the people were all absent.

MacPherson was attacked at the Jennings roadhouse when about to leave the building. He had stepped out the door and was a few feet distant when he saw a huge black bear approaching on its hind paws, and waving its fore paws.

MacPherson thought he could frighten the impudent fellow away and began to warble a series of his most melodious baritone notes, mixed with a choice selection of war-whoops, yells and light opera gesticulations

presented in accelerated time. The bear seemed to like the music and the sonorous intonations pouring from the frightened MacPherson. The big fellow advanced with quick strides and a smiling countenance and outstretched arms.

Charley waved his sombrero and said, "Gwan, go back, whatcher want?" and increased his delisarte exercise. The bear failed to halt. MacPherson thought the situation serious. In a moment the bear was five feet from the door, and MacPherson made a spring into the roadhouse.

The bear rapped at the door without effect. MacPherson could not escape from the house. The bear came to the window. MacPherson thought the big rascal was coming in at the door. He began to think over his past life, and the last time he was at Sunday school.

Just then the roadhouse man appeared up the road with two dogs. MacPherson gave a shout of joy. He was saved.

Another moment and one of the roadhouse man's dogs gave chase to the bear, and brum fled to the woods. A second dog became excited, ran between the legs of the roadhouse man,

upset the man, causing a verbal explosion, entangled the man in a ushline which he was carrying and made his shotgun go off in the air. But MacPherson was saved. He has been home several days, and has confided his secrets to only a few friends. All have promised not to tell. They are keeping their word.

At Clarke's roadhouse a huge cinnamon bear made a raid. He mounted the roof, disturbed the gravel covering, and gnawed the logs. He smelled the goods packed inside, and scratched away the gravel from a spot over the kitchen. The fellow was so persistent he got down to the small roof poles, and before he knew what was happening crashed through the roof into the larder. He was in heaven. He filled up on bloating dried fruits, ate flour, sugar and everything that can delight a man and a bear, and then took in the remainder of the house. He slept in the bed, made use of the chairs, smashed the windows, demolished other furniture, and then landed a double solar plexus on the door with his giant paws and emerged into the world.

MacPherson reported the Clarke roadhouse case to Constable Bell of

a nearby police detachment. The constable went to the roadhouse on horseback to investigate. When he arrived at the place the bear emerged covered in flour and looking like a great polar or some member of the bruin family doing the ghost dance. The constable's horse became frightened and fled. The constable had no big gun, so did not make an issue. He returned to the barracks and sent another man after the bear. The other man shot the bear in the hind leg, but the fellow escaped. The only trace found of the bear was a spot in the woods nearby where the intelligent old robber had stopped and plugged his wound with moss. He was a giant cinnamon.

At Stevens' roadhouse a bear broke into the place, one of the finest hotels on the overland route, demolished windows, mirrors, furniture and everything in sight, and continued his costly fun by breaking down the single wall partitions on the second floor. He broke open the kitchen supplies, had a mammoth feed, and then went forth into the wilderness to look for another roadhouse.

Puerto Rico will try convict labor.

VIDETTE AGAIN MEETS MISHAP

Her Machinery Breaks Down Coming to Dawson—Vessel is Lying at Half-Way.

The police steamer Vidette is having a run of hard luck on her present voyage on the upper river. Returning to Dawson, her machinery broke down again yesterday. She is now lying at Half-way while the engineer is coming to the city with the broken piece of machinery. The nature of the accident is not known. Captain Routledge, acting officer commanding, has been sent the information given by Inspector John Taylor, who is in command of the vessel.

Going up the stream the steamer's machinery broke down near Indian river and she had to lie up a week before being able to resume her voyage. Some of Captain Taylor's friends are wondering if his is going to be the fate of the "Flying Dutchman."

NEW INSPECTOR FOR THE YUKON

Captain Douglas, Formerly of Calgary, to Report for Duty to Major Wood.

Inspector R. Y. Douglas, one of the youngest officers in the Northwest Mounted Police, is on his way to Dawson to report for duty to Major Wood, commander of the Yukon divisions. Until recently Inspector Douglas was stationed at Calgary, from which point he was transferred to the Yukon.

The inspector received his appointment May 20, 1902. With him are coming ten new men for the Yukon divisions. The Dawson division has been somewhat short handed this last month or so.

CANNOT GET THEIR PAY

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 11.—The protracted session has given rise to the report that the members' indemnity will be raised to \$2,000.

A deadlock has arisen between the government and the auditor-general over the issue of the usual monthly checks to the various departments. Today the members could not draw

any part of their indemnity, much to their annoyance. Mr. Fielding, in the house, explained that the trouble had arisen over the new regulations of the treasury board, adopted as a result of the Martineau defalcations. If an arrangement is not reached with the auditor the government must introduce special legislation to overcome the difficulty. In the meantime no checks could be issued.

PROTESTS ARE ON RECORD

Actions Filed in Gold Court Over Lower Dominion and French Hill Claims.

John Diamond filed a protest in the gold court this morning against the survey of Nos. 276, 276A and 277A below on Dominion, owned by A. B. Jensen, W. H. Lambert and J. Memsbed. The plaintiff owns the upper and lower halves of 115 below and alleges that the defendants have included the greater part of his claim in their ground.

D. Walgren and J. P. Miller have filed a protest in the gold court against the title of G. W. Halstead to a bench on French Hill. The defendant relocated the claim September 8. The plaintiff claims he had represented the property and is entitled to retain it.

QUEEN'S PRESENTS FOR OTTAWA

King Consents That They Shall Be Exhibited, But St. Louis Must Agree.

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 11.—A cable message received by the governor-general from the colonial secretary announces that the king consents to allow the queen's jubilee presents to be exhibited at Ottawa next week, provided the St. Louis exhibition authorities had no objection, which it is thought they cannot have.

Road to Oblivion. Seeking Oblivion.—"When a woman wishes to retire from the world," says the Manayunk Philosopher, she enters a nunnery. All a man has to do is to marry a famous woman."—Philadelphia Record.

EXCELSIOR LOADED WITH PERISHABLES

(Special to the News.) SKAGWAY, Sept. 12.—Later news of the steamer Excelsior, which caught fire near Wrangel narrows, and was sunk to save the hull, is that much of her freight was perishables which were utterly ruined. She was on her way to Valdez.

MAKE VISITS TO THE CREEKS

Major Wood and Major Snyder Take Run Over Hunker, Eldorado and Bonanza.

Since his arrival in Dawson on a visit Major Snyder, of Whitehorse, has done considerable traveling over the creeks in company with Major Wood, the assistant commissioner. Wednesday they went up Hunker and Gold Bottom and Thursday, with Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Snyder and their children, they visited Bonanza and Eldorado.

While on Hunker Major Wood and Major Snyder visited the big Rothschild plant. On Bonanza and Eldorado they inspected Andrews' plant on Cheechaco Hill and Clarence Berry's famous claim.

Major Wood reports that the recent rains have had a most beneficial effect on the creeks. Kirkpatrick, on Hunker, has completed washing up his winter dumps. On account of the rain, the officers found things humming on the different creeks. Nearly everyone was working. Major Wood found the miners much encouraged by the rain.

EVIDENCE STIFLED

Lame Things Said at Hearing

PERTINENT POINTS

Answers to Questions Put to the Senior Councilman for Dawson by the Royal Commissioners Which May Not Get Upon the Records.

At the first glance, it was hard to understand how any intelligent commission could act as the Treadgold royal commission did during the closing hours of the sitting.

The effort was determined and deliberate to prevent such answers as Clarke was giving from forming part of the record.

One of the alleged purposes of the commission was to ascertain what would be a preferable solution of the water scarcity to the one complained of.

Numbers of witnesses, expert and plain, professional and practical, miners and concessionaires, were asked this question:

Have you thought of any other scheme than the Treadgold, and what do you suggest to this commission?

Joe Clarke had this question put to him, and in spite of almost continual interruption gave this important answer. Important as this is the only reply by which this well known proposition appears as of record.

Clarke said: I consider that the only permanent and effective solution of the water question is to install a government water system by bringing enough water for all the creeks and hills from the upper Klondike by gravitation, to such an elevation that it can be landed near the Dome and ditched or piped into any creek or onto any hill in the Indian river or Klondike districts. This scheme has been publicly conceded, and discussed, and formed the basis of the promise in the Ross platform that the Yukon would have a public government owned water supply installed. The cost would be between \$3,000,000 and \$5,000,000.

In answer to the question, when do you think hydraulic concessions should be granted, if at all? Clarke said: "I agree with the regulations as now in force, that no hydraulic concession should be granted for ground upon which or in the vicinity of which any placer mine is working or in good standing."

Ridley's cross examination that might have taken a week elicited one or two clear statements.

"Do you not think the introduction of capital desirable?"

"It depends on what it is used for, certainly not to buy claims. Most of the wages which have been lost are upon claims bought from the original stakers by alleged capitalists."

"But isn't capital necessary to work the low grade gravels?" said Ridley. I do not think capital ever worked any ground. I believe hard work and water are the means necessary to separate the gold from the ground."

"Have you ever applied for a hydraulic concession?"

"Yes, and I had to give up—"

This was one instance where Judge Britton talked so loud no one could hear Clarke's answer.

HUNKER PLANTS ARE SHUT DOWN

Cease Operations for This Season. Big Steam Shovels Proved to Be Success.

The Detroit-Yukon Mining company has closed down its big sluicing plant on No. 20 below on Hunker for this year. Work with the monster steam shovels has been suspended as the ground is frozen too much for their operation. The company is consequently through with its summer work, in which the steam shovels proved a decided success. Extensive ground was handled.

The plant of the Anderson concession, two and a half miles from the mouth of Hunker, has also closed down for the winter. Operations were stopped a couple of days ago. Work on the greater part of Bear creek has been suspended for some time.

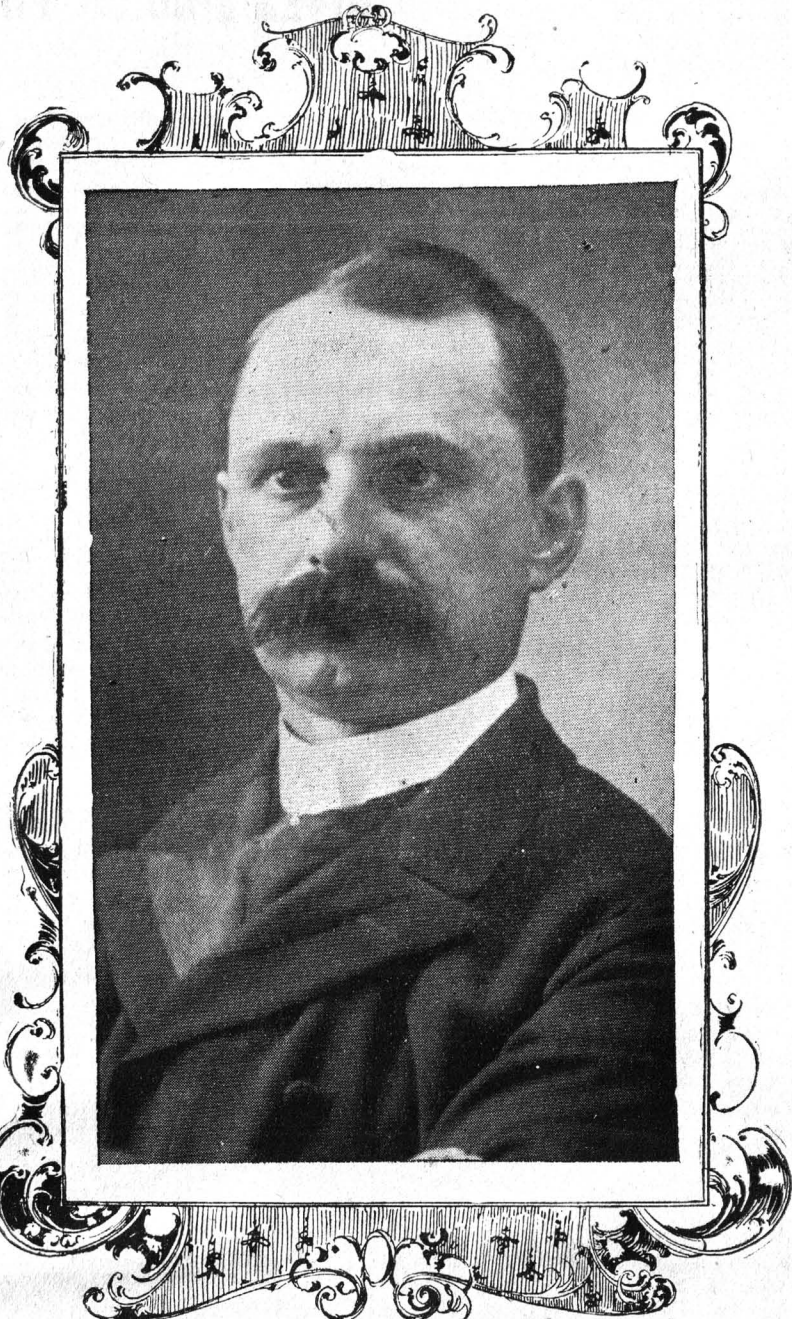
Abundant water is flowing in Hunker because of the recent rains. Below Gold Bottom three to four sluiceheads are running in the stream.

Sharp Featured Woman—No, I haven't anything to give to tramps." Eaton Juggling (with a low bow)—"Next time I do myself the honor of callin' on ye' ma'am, I'll come in my automobile."

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

DAWSON, YUKON TERRITORY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1903.

SECRETARY LACOMBE WILL MAKE REPORT



DR. LACOMBE, SECRETARY TO ROYAL COMMISSION.

Dr. George A. Lacombe, M. P. P. for St. Mary's division of Montreal, who accompanied the royal commission as secretary, is a member of ... Montreal bar. He will make a separate report in the matters which the commissioners were to investigate, and for this purpose he made his own notes in the proceedings, and will draw his own conclusions.

His methods were quite different from those followed by the commissioners. He made notes of all the salient points in the testimony whether the same was permitted in the record or not. In addition to this he made it his business to converse freely with the miners and get their views at first hand.

INTERVENTION IN MACEDONIA

Officers of Foreign Powers to Be Attached to Turkish Expeditions for Repression.

(The Associated Press.) ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 15.—The Uovoe Vremya demands active intervention in Macedonia, and proposes, as a solution of the difficulties, the attaching of officers of foreign powers to all the Turkish repressive expeditions with authority to prevent unnecessary cruelty.

SPECIAL TRAIN NEARLY WRECKED

President and a Party of Officials Have Narrow Escape from Serious Accident.

(The Associated Press.) LACROSSE, Wis., Sept. 15.—A special train with President Hill, of the Northern Securities company, and officials of the Burlington, ran into two large boulders which had been washed on the track by a rainstorm. Outside a bad shaking up and a few bruises none of the officials were injured.

His Choice. "What kind of breakfast food do you prefer?" asked the landlady of the new boarder.

"Flannel cakes and pure maple syrup, buttered toast, ham and eggs, and coffee," replied the young man, who had his appetite with him.—Detroit Free Press.

"Shall I administer gas before extracting your tooth?" asked the dentist.

"Well," answered the fair patient from a back township, "if it doesn't cost any more I'd rather you'd give me electric light."—Chicago News.

MANITOBA SNOW STORM RUINS CROPS

(The Associated Press.) WINNIPEG, Man., Sept. 15.—One of the severest autumnal storms experienced in the Northwest for years swept the country on Saturday and Sunday. An old man who fell from a buggy near Gretna and perished in the storm is the only fatality reported. Reports from Minnedosa say the storm is the worst in five years. It started to blow at 10 o'clock in the morning and a heavy rain followed. At noon this developed into a snowstorm and by dark the snow was ten inches deep on the level. Grain which was still standing was almost totally ruined.

FLOOD EXPECTED IN WISCONSIN

Heavy Rains North of Lacrosse Cause Farmers to Fear Another Flood.

(The Associated Press.) LACROSSE, Wis., Sept. 15.—Heavy rains north of here are responsible for a rise of three feet in the Mississippi river at this point during the past forty-eight hours. The river is eight feet and a half above low water mark, thus rising one inch per hour. Farmers on the lowlands are preparing for the third flood of the year.

A Crying Shame. "My, but this is a sad play," remarked the girl in the balcony. "It certainly is," rejoined her escort. "Why, even the seats are in tiers."

CABINET DIVIDED

(The Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 15.—Rumors of the approaching resignation of the chancellor of the exchequer, Ritchie, are well founded. Other minor resignations are likely, but Chamberlain and Balfour are reported as standing together and intend filling the vacancies. From all parts of the country and the continent ministers came to London today to attend the cabinet meeting. The Times said it was a "great occasion," more important even than the historic "home rule cabinet meeting, for the main issue today is unity of empire." Upon arrival of Mr. Chamberlain at Downing street he was loudly hooted. A crowd of laborers joined in an unusual demonstration against the secretary, who was accompanied by Gerald Balfour. The secretary showed his customary indifference. The police were eventually obliged to interfere to enable the cabinet ministers to enter the foreign office. Another meeting will be held tomorrow. It is assumed that no definite decision regarding the fiscal question was reached today. It transpires that the predicted division in the cabinet over Chamberlain's fiscal proposal actually occurred. Reorganization of the ministry is probable. Ritchie expressed unalterable opposition to any change in the fiscal policy. In spite of the South African war commissions' severe criticism of Lord Lansdowne it is declared he will remain at the head of the foreign office. In anticipation of today's cabinet meeting spectators gathered early in Downing street, evidencing the suspense which prevails in all quarters and which has heightened, if anything, since yesterday, at the announcement of the question which has been so seriously awaited. St. James Gazette says: "We can confidently affirm that the final decision of the fiscal question was not arrived at yesterday. The discussion may or may not be resumed this afternoon, but we have no hesitation in saying that further consideration will take place before the government comes to a definite conclusion on the fiscal issue. If Chamberlain's proposals are not accepted he will resign his seat in the cabinet."

ORAL ARGUMENTS BEFORE BOUNDARY COMMISSIONERS TODAY

(The Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 15.—The Alaskan boundary commission reassembled at the foreign office today and oral arguments began. Additional interest is being lent to the proceedings by statements attributed to some Canadians that the country would seriously resent any adverse decision. Nevertheless, only a few spectators, including the wives of the commissioners and counsel, were present when Attorney General Findlay commenced the presentation of the Canadian argument. It is evident the commissioners at first are not deeply interested in the attorney general's statement, having considered the documents already presented. Having considered the documents already presented, the commissioners felt that they were as familiar with these facts as any of the counsel. The arguments were more for the purpose of removing any doubts which counsel felt may exist in the minds of the members of the tribunal. The agents of the governments, however, sitting on either side of the blue covered table, behind which the commissioners sat, and counsel occupying the desk in the center of the chamber, followed the attorney general's address with the closest attention. While Attorney General Findlay was speaking Chief Justice Fuller of the United States, accompanied by United States Ambassador Choate, entered the chamber. They were conducted to a table directly facing the commissioners. The attorney general briefly described the historical aspect of the question and took up the treaty under which the commission was appointed. He then presented the Canadian contention, each point of which has already been stated in the argument of Clifford Sifton, minister of the interior, and urged the commissioners to strictly confine themselves in considering the question to the terms of the controversy between Great Britain and Russia of 1825, and not depart therefrom. The interest of the commissioners grew as Attorney General Findlay proceeded with his analytical study of the question. Speaking of the location of the line along the coast from the head of Portland channel as fixed by the treaty the attorney general pointed out that the report of the United States coast survey in 1893 showed that the Washington government held to the view that the line should follow the general trend of the coast, which supports the Canadian contention.

BLOCK THE WAY OF GRAFTERS

Amendment to Grand Trunk Bill Compelling Payment for Stock in New Road.

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 15.—The government's national transcontinental bill was taken up this morning. Mr. Parker moved an amendment to compel the Grand Trunk to pay a hundred cents on the dollar for \$25,000,000 of stock in the Grand Trunk Pacific they are to acquire. He said the object was to prevent the stock being given for alleged services.

ANOTHER SERBIAN MILITARY PLOT

Officers Arrested—Trouble in Vicinity of Belgrade. (The Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 15.—A special from the Bulgarian frontier reports another Serbian military plot discovered at Kragevats, fifty-nine miles from Belgrade. Several more officers were arrested.

MINISTERS ARE OFTEN ABSENT

Delay in Appointing Grain Standards. Ministers Invariably Absent From House.

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 15.—Mr. Clark wished to call attention to the delay in appointing grain standards, and was told to defer it until Sir Richard Cartwright got in the house. This led to a growl from Mr. Cochrane that the ministers were invariably absent.

ADMIRAL COTTON WIRES FROM BEIRUT.

Satisfactory Visits Exchanged With Governor-General.

(The Associated Press.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 15.—Admiral Cotton telegraphs from Beirut that he had exchanged satisfactory visits with the governor-general. Twenty-eight persons, including the principals in last Sunday's disturbance, have been arrested. Beirut is now quiet.

Social Democratic Congress. (The Associated Press.) DRESDEN, Sept. 15.—Representatives of three million social democrat voters began their annual congress here yesterday.

Unveiling of McKinley Statue. (The Associated Press.) TOLEDO, Ohio, Sept. 15.—Toledo is en fete today over the unveiling of the McKinley statue.

FAVORS CANAL TREATY.

Reaction in Favor of Canal Treaty Occurs in Colombia.

(The Associated Press.) BOGOTA, Colombia, Sept. 15.—A reaction in favor of the canal treaty occurred in the house of representatives, but the senate is still opposed to it.

MOB SACKS A MONASTERY

Russian Monastery Sacked at Jerusalem and all the Monks Murdered.

(The Associated Press.) BERLIN, Sept. 15.—A dispatch to the Tageblatt from Constantinople reports that the Russian monastery at Jerusalem has been sacked by a Mohammedan mob and that all of the monks were murdered.

MANY WRECKS SIGHTED ON FLORIDA COAST.

Captain of Steamer at Havana Says He Saw Many Wrecks.

(The Associated Press.) HAVANA, Sept. 15.—The captain of the steamer Vigilance, which has arrived here, reports many wrecks were sighted on the Florida coast.

VIOLENT STORMS IN FLORIDA

Residents of South Had Better Move to Dawson and Enjoy Good Weather.

(The Associated Press.) JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 15.—No wires were working south of Jacksonville this morning and details of the hurricane which swept the southern part of the state on Saturday are incomplete. So far as known seven people met their death. Passengers on belated trains report many vessels wrecked on the east coast. Property loss in the city of Tampa is about one million dollars. No loss of life is reported at Tampa.

FARTHER IN THE FUTURE

Yukon Council Meeting is Postponed Once More—October 8 is Made the Day.

The Yukon council meeting has been pushed forward into the ever receding future once again by Governor F. T. Congdon. Like the seductive star of hope which has danced before the eyes of prospective Swede creek and Moosehide millionaires for years it keeps well beyond reach.

Comptroller Lithgow, who returned yesterday from a trip up the Stewart, brings announcement of the last stride of the prospective meeting time down the corridor of time. The reason given for the postponement is the fact that the hoped for Yukon appropriations have not been made at Ottawa or the advices not received in Dawson.

From the character of the reports from Ottawa it is feared that when the appropriations are received they will not be enough to occasion any great joy in the hearts of prospective participants in the distribution.

Several matters which were before the council at the last meeting are awaiting their final consideration at the next council session.

BONANZA MINER IS HURT WHILE AT WORK.

Alexander Johnson Caught Beneath Falling Gravel.

Alex. Johnson is at the Good Samaritan hospital with a fractured leg. He was caught beneath falling earth in a drift at 79 below on Bonanza.

Dr. Alfred Thompson is attending the patient, and he is getting along nicely.

Take No Risks.

The Queen's Jubilee presents are to be placed on exhibition at Ottawa before sending them to St. Louis. They are valued at \$10,000,000. There is some talk of sending them to Mexico. So long as they do not go to Seattle they will be quite safe.

WAR CLOUDS GATHERING IN THE EAST

(The Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 15.—The Associated Press is informed that Japan and Great Britain exchanged views on the latest demands of Russia on China and have decided to protest separately to Peking against their acceptance. In case this should prove fruitless and Russia continues the occupation of Manchuria Japan proposes to break off negotiations with Russia for definition of their respective rights in Manchuria and Korea and demand of the St. Petersburg government that it order the evacuation of Chinese territory.

BRITISH TOURISTS.

Lord Lyveden's Parliamentary Party at Vancouver. (The Associated Press.) BANFF, N. W. T., Sept. 15.—Lord Lyveden's British parliamentary party expects to reach Vancouver on Thursday.

BILL TO CLIP AUDITOR'S WINGS

Veto Power Taken Out of the Hands of the Auditor-General.

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 15.—Hon. Mr. Fielding introduced a bill to clip the auditor-general's wings. In fact it controls the veto powers. The opposition warmly criticized the bill as crippling an official in whom the country had confidence. The bill was read a first time.

TWO CHILDREN KILLED BY FLORIDA TORNADO.

It is Feared That the Loss by Hurricane Will Be Severe.

(The Associated Press.) JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 15.—No reports have yet been received from middle Florida, and it is feared that the loss by the recent hurricane will be severe. Near Lake Butler two children were killed by the tornado.

IRRIGATION CONGRESS OPENS

Eleven States West of the Mississippi Represented at Eleventh Session of Congress.

OGDEN, Utah, Sept. 15.—With delegates present from eleven states west of the Mississippi, representing practically every important commercial organization of the great territory included in the semi-arid and arid region of the country, the eleventh session of the national irrigation congress opened here today.

OVATION TO BORDEN.

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 15.—Hon. R. L. Borden resumed his position as leader of the opposition this morning and got an ovation from both sides. He has been suffering from rheumatism, and for the last few weeks has been recuperating.

MAYOR TO GO OUTSIDE SOON

R. P. McLennan Will Leave Within a Few Days for Vancouver—Family to Go With Him.

Mayor R. P. McLennan will leave within a few days for Vancouver, B. C. He will escort his family to Vancouver, where they will spend the winter.

It is the intention of the mayor to get back to Dawson before the close of navigation.

A committee representing the machinists employed on the Canadian Pacific railway system, extending from Fort William on the west to McAdam Junction, 400 miles east of Montreal, met the management recently and arrived at an amicable agreement as to wages and hours of labor.

FLEET IS TOO SMALL

Steamers Cannot Supply Duncan

CARGOES ARE LIGHT

Three Boats to Attempt to Make Trips Up the Stewart, But It is Doubtful If They Succeed—Lafrance and Nott Sail—River News.

The steamer Emma Nott, famous as the ship that made the trip from Whitehorse to Dawson in one year and an hour, coming by the way of Sleepy Hollow, sailed early this morning for Duncan. She had a number of passengers and fifteen to twenty tons of freight.

The Lafrance sailed at 4 o'clock this afternoon for Mayo and Gordon's Landing with a few passengers and twenty to twenty-five tons of freight. She was chartered from the White Pass by the Stewart River Navigation company, owner of the Prospector, for this trip. The Prospector will not be able to resume the run for several days.

Agent Frank Mortimer of the Lafrance and Prospector says he could get 400 tons of freight for Duncan today if he had boats to handle it. The Stewart is so shallow they can take but little cargo, and it is doubtful if they can make their destination. The Prospector can push a heavy barge before her with a load of freight going up stream, but the Lafrance has not the power to do much in that way.

At the best, the Stewart river country will not have too much freight and perhaps will be far short of what it should have for the coming winter.

Steamers Coming.

The Whitehorse, the Selkirk and the Sifton, all carrying White Pass freight, were at Tantalus at 9 o'clock this morning en route to Dawson. They should be here about noon tomorrow. Since the nights have become dark and long the steamers with heavy loads en route down the river for Dawson have to tie up at nights on dangerous parts of the river, and are not making nearly as good time as earlier in the season.

Bailey Arrives.

The Bailey arrived from Eagle yesterday with the following passengers: From Eagle—R. Hughes, David Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Hulme, Mrs. Heilig and son.

From Fortymile—A. Bragg, G. C. Bruce, Mrs. P. Annance, Damon Fay, Frank Goyno, G. W. Gardner, Frank Kubel, B. B. Stein, Mrs. H. M. McCleod.

Lightning's List.

The Lightning arrived from Coal ore and Fortymile yesterday with the following passengers: From Coal Creek—Charles Andrews, T. W. O'Brien, Falcon Joslyn, J. A. Williams.

From Fortymile—J. R. McAulay, G. Gallagher, Ole Akne, C. G. Smith, E. S. Busby, A. Repetta, Sam Kinneil, James Press, Charles O'Brien, D. Mann, F. W. Clayton, W. O'Conner, D. A. Matheson, Richard Dale, James Keaf, T. Watson, S. Connors, O. Johnson, William Mowatt, R. A. Ferguson, J. Wilson, Sam Borg, I. Andrews, H. Brown, H. Inkerman, Ole Swanson, J. Richards, H. Bowman.

Bailey Sails.

The Bailey sailed at 11 o'clock this morning for Eagle with a few passengers.

To Haul Coal.

The Lightning, which arrived yesterday, will remain in the Coal Creek-Dawson coal traffic. She took the barge Eldorado off the beach today to use in hauling coal. One barge will be left at Coal creek to receive cargo while the other is being brought to Dawson and unloaded and returned.

USING ONE'S LEISURE.

There are some men and women whose work is so heavy and engrossing that they have no leisure; but such people are relatively few in number, and are, as a rule, at the head of great enterprises. Practically all young men and women have some hours from work which need not be devoted to exercise and sleep,—two things which ought never to be overlooked or neglected. These unoccupied hours are of priceless worth if they are wisely used. They determine the value of the working hours because they educate a man to use and enjoy what the working hours bring him, for a man's ability to en-

joy success depends on his intelligence, his tasks, and the variety of his interests. Many of the most successful business men have so many interests, outside of their business, that they can always give themselves the rest of a change of occupation, and can get pleasure and profit out of any form of leisure. They understand that, in order to use wealth with judgment, and to get satisfaction and happiness out of it, a man must grow rich in mind as fast as he grows rich in pocket.

One of the most substantially successful men of the time recently said that in his boyhood he revolted against poverty, not because it denied him the luxuries of life, but because it curtailed his freedom, and he resolved that he would gain freedom at all costs. Having an unusually clear mind, this boy decided to get an education first, and become rich afterwards; he went through college and then made a fortune. His extraordinary influence and usefulness are largely due to the fact that he has kept his inward growth in line with his outward advancement, and has understood how to make the most of every dollar.

On the other hand, there are few more pathetic spectacles than a man who has grown rich and remained ignorant. Every increase of his wealth only makes his inward poverty more apparent, and he gets out of his fortune only his housing, his clothing, his food, and a small sense of power.

Now, it is the use of the leisure hour that equips a man to use wisely what the working hours bring him. The working hours develop his character, if his principles are good, while they increase his fortune, but they do not give him broad views of life, knowledge, and love of the best things. These are the gifts and fruits of the leisure hours, for the leisure hours constitute a man's educational opportunity. No man who has a few hours every week which can be used as he pleases should remain uneducated. Education is not a matter of schools, colleges, and universities; these are valuable instruments and aids to education, but they are not so essential that the man who cannot command their privileges needs remain uneducated. Some men are better educated out of college than in it. All highly educated men, no matter how liberal their opportunities may have been, are self-educated. The school and the college, they are only at the beginning of education. From that point they educate themselves by individual work.

This is what boys and girls can do who have persistence enough to use well their leisure hours; to read for a purpose, and to observe flowers, trees, and animals, instead of walking through the fields and woods with blind eyes and dull ears.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

THE IMMORTALITY OF SONG.

In his deep breast the kingly poet bears

Eternity, the stir of mystic tides; And so the thing he touches ever wears

Some mark of the Eternal, and abides.

The kingdoms crumple and the banners go;

More real than they is Richard's ghostly dream, Iago's smile, the sigh of Romeo,

Or the thin song of "Willow" by the stream.

There is no chart of Prospero's secret isle

Where Ariel made a comrade of the bee;

Yet to some sun it will forever smile, And listen to the music of some sea.

Huron may waste and Andes bow with time,

Yet that green Wood of Arden will stay fair,—

Still will Orlando weave his tender rhyme,

And fill the forest with his sweet despair.

White empires sink to shadow and depart,

Miranda, Juliet, Imogen, all pure

And folded in the memory of the heart,

Live on in Song's eternity secure.

And that frail cloud that Shelley saw go by—

It will not crumble, it will never fade;

Now is it blown about a magic sky, And all hearts tremble to its flying shade.

That skylark, soaring in the fields apart,

Passed through his soul, and now the whole world hears;

Now the glad bird that caroled to his heart

Scatters its silver music on the years.

As long as Chimborazo's summit keeps

Its ancient vigil in the lonely skies, There will be violets where Shakespeare sleeps,

And leaves alive with light where Shelley lies.

Those heirs of General Cassius M. Clay who have decided to contest his will first took the precaution of making absolutely sure that he is dead.

NEW STRIKE ON YUKON

A rich strike has been made in a gulch opening into the Yukon river on the right limit five miles above Dawson. Discovery claim was staked yesterday, and application filed at the gold commissioner's office early this morning by Fred Shaw and Fred Jorgensen for discovery claim. Two or three others have applied for adjoining claims. The gold office has named the new place Shaw creek, after one of the discoverers.

The discoverers say that notwithstanding the famous Bonanza white channel, and that it is 500 feet wide at the mouth of Shaw creek. They think that the white channel crossed to Shaw creek by a circuitous route from Sourdough gulch, which comes into lower Bonanza this side of 60 below. Whether this is a continuation of the entire white channel or a fork of it the discoverers do not feel positive.

In the affidavit filed by the discoverers they say that they prospected for six weeks, sunk five holes, and got as high as 15 cents to the pan, but did not go to bedrock.

Discoverers Shaw and Jorgensen this morning showed some of the gold they took out. R. A. Warnick, who staked No. 1 above, also showed some of the gold. It is coarse, about the size of a kernel of crushed wheat, and of similar rough shape. Shaw and Jorgensen have mined in the country since 1898, and on nearly all creeks. They say the gold seems to have traveled little, and to be little like the gold found on Sourdough or vicinity, yet they think this the southern continuation of the same white channel.

The strike is on what is in fact a small pup of the Yukon. Four or five claims take up all the pup proper, but the discoverers say there are many chances to stake bench or other claims on the continuation. Some of the stakers have staked bench claims off the pup already.

Confusion has arisen from the start over the staking, and there was a question this morning whether to allow the discoverers to hold their property as originally staked or not.

It was contended in the gold commissioner's office that the staking should have been different because the pup ran into a river rather than a creek.

Two or three miles back from the discovery claim the Treadgold concession boundary is encountered.

The discoverers say that notwithstanding the great width of the white channel where they made the discovery it seems to carry pay in all places across the 500 feet. The strip of white channel terminates abruptly at the Yukon river as though the ancient channel originally extended across what is now the course of the Yukon.

Renwick, on No. 1 above, went down eighteen to twenty feet and got twelve cents from two pans. While he feels the strike may be a good one he says he is not urging nor advising friends to go there to stake. Renwick was one of the discoverers of Allgold, and recently participated in the Whitehorse stampede.

A number of stampedees left this morning to go to the new strike and others are expected to get away today. Some are said to have left early this morning on the Emma Nott.

STRIKE ON CLEAR CREEK

A rich strike on Clear creek, in the Stewart river country, is causing an exciting stampede to that region, in which some of the famous sourdoughs of the camp are taking part. Charley Lamb, Clarence Berry, Frank Berry, Sam Sanderson and other well known old timers started Saturday night for the scene of the strike and are now traveling hot foot over the intervening country. Their departure was caused by the report brought to town by Jeff Gear, of Grand Forks, that McDonald Brothers are shoveling in \$300 a day.

A number of French-Canadian miners, however, have been going to Clear creek for a number of days on the quiet. The majority of those who have staked on the creeks are said to be members of that race.

One of the first to leave was George Dupuy, who started from Dawson August 28 on a horse in response to a letter from French Consul Turenne. He left here at 6:30 that evening and overtook German Consul Wensky, Dr. Varicle and G. Letourneau on the top of a mountain in the Henderson district the next morning. Thence over a rough country which bristles with difficulties for the traveler they went to Gravel lake. All were on horseback, but without provisions. From there they proceeded to Barlow, where they met Assistant Mining Recorder Olsson, who informed them that the creek was open for staking.

From Barlow they went by a terrible trail to Clear creek. In going to their destination they had to cross the stream continually. In addition they encountered several swamps and other impediments to travel which they would never have faced if they had not been stampeding. They slept in the open air.

Dupuy staked No. 57 on Clear creek; Wensky, No. 58; Letourneau, No. 56, and Varicle, No. 55. Then night came on and all Dupuy had to eat was one grain of sen-sen which he found in his pocket. The men were without food for two and a half days. Two of the horses decamped during the night. They were exhausted with the arduous trip.

Varicle and Letourneau abandoned the trip and Dupuy and Wensky pushed on to the west fork of the creek though suffering greatly from hunger and fatigue.

At McDonald's claim, No. 27, they saw several hundreds dollars' worth of nuggets. McDonald washed out one pan from bedrock for them, which yielded \$1.10 in little nuggets and coarse gold. Then he washed out one from the surface of the exposed bed of the creek. He scraped the ground

up with his heel. The pan gave 20 cents. Wensky also panned on McDonald's claim and got the same results.

They passed along the west fork and met several miners who were perfectly satisfied with the creek. On No. 32, owned by a miner named Ramsey, they panned and got an average of 30 cents. Encouraged by these prospects they pushed on. Wensky staked No. 131 and Dupuy No. 132 on the west fork. On the west fork it is only two feet to bedrock.

Dupuy reports that the country is well timbered and has an abundance of water and much game. Old timers of the region told him that the water in the creek had never been so low yet it was abundant enough to run a large water wheel which operates a circular saw and a pump.

Coming back Dupuy and Wensky passed about thirty stampedees who were on their way to the new diggings. When they were on the creek there were only a few miners working there. They were obtaining prospects of a most satisfactory value.

HIGHER COURT SITS EN BANC.

Will Hear Appeals from Territorial Tribunal.

The territorial court en banc sits tomorrow to hear appeals from the judgments of the justices of the territorial court. Following the session, the judges will reconvene as a court of appeal from the gold commissioner's court.

The court en banc will listen to arguments in the following cases which have been appealed: Raymond vs. Faulkner, Lewin vs. Stark, Smith vs. Boyle, Moore vs. Barwell, Clark vs. Williams and Dozier vs. Orr. The most noted of these is Raymond vs. Faulkner, which has been in the courts so long that it is becoming historical. The suit was instituted by Raymond against Faulkner for encroachment on Gold Hill. Judge Craig decided in favor of the plaintiff and then Raymond appealed. The suit has been hard fought from the start.

As a court of appeal from the gold court the justices will decide the following cases: O'Brien vs. Middlecoff, Klondike Government Concession vs. Thornburn, Anthony vs. Maier and Lemnox vs. Lochore.

How He Placated Her.

Maisie—The diamond in this engagement ring is awfully small. Morten—I told the jeweler it was for the smallest hand in the city.—Indianapolis Journal.

WOMEN'S CLUBS THAT DESERVE TO DIE.

The establishment of thousands of women's clubs in all parts of the nation has worked and is working a great improvement in all social conditions. Naturally, the leaders lead in such enterprises. In the long run, that is a law of human society.

All the same, sometimes a promising club goes to the wall or, as our excellent English friends say, goes to the bow-wows. It promises well, and it does nothing else well. It has a president, who has good clothes. It has two vice presidents, one of whom lives in the north part of the town, and one in the south. That is all right.

It has a recording secretary and a corresponding secretary, and a treasurer and two auditors. That is all right. It has a constitution which can be amended on a motion made by three members at a meeting called for that special purpose. No harm in that.

But, alas and alas! The interest languishes after a year or two. The ladies do not come. Or, if they do come, they do not propose new members. And at last there is no money in the treasury, and after trying a "course of lectures" to raise money, the club dies and makes no sign.

And yet dear Mrs. Judge Mansfield, writing from that unknown place in North Dakota, where she went to live when her husband was appointed to be district judge of northwest America, writes to us to say that they have an excellent club in New Peda, and to ask why she does not hear from ours.

So it is as well for the Examiner to reveal a secret, and make it an open secret. The club which failed, failed because it was good for nothing. Nothing selfish succeeds in this world. Poor Mr. Tenmillions, who died the other day, did not succeed, because he did nothing to help anybody else.

The rule of life is that which was laid down by the Musketeers in the beginning of Dumas' novel, all for each and each for all. Now, if you will think of it, a club which exists simply for the amusement and satisfaction of its members is just as selfish as Mr. Tenmillions was.

The Blue Butterfly Club of Cranberry Center existed simply for the amusement of its members, or for the instruction of its members, and for advancing its members in the social order in Cranberry Center; and, therefore, it went to the bad. It ought to have gone to the bad; and I am glad to say that the Blue Butterfly Club does not exist any longer.

Sometimes it takes a club ten years to die. That is when at the outset there was a good large subscription and the best people of the town went in, and they always had a good balance in the treasury and the officers could get well paid for a few years.

But if it only existed for the officers, only for the members, it could not live—it could not live any more than a baby could live at the bottom of the ocean—it dies, because it ought to die.

There is no community between Tiajuanna on the southwest and northeast of Norumbega, which is in the latitude north of Quebec, where there is something which a woman's club can do for the improvement or advantage of people outside the women themselves.

In practice, I observe that it is a good thing to have such a club in close connection with the almshouse of the county. It is a good thing for such a club to be well acquainted with the sanitary board and know where the water and the drainage are bad.

It is a good thing for such a club to welcome the Armenian and the Bohemian and the Cappadocian and the Dalcearlian as they arrive from the different parts of the world; and unless a woman's club has its eyes open to see outside its immediate company, to whom it can be of use, that club is sure to die. What is more, it is an excellent thing that it should die.—Edward Everett Hale.

Speaking of race-suicide, the Chicago directory shows that the city by the lake has only 5,374 Smiths within its limits, as against 5,326 Johnsons. This is the most startling showing of decadence we have yet had. Heretofore one could always depend on Smith to be on hand. Smith is the man on whom his country has relied. Without Smith we are, indeed, lost and perishing. If Smith goes down, the nation falls with him. Johnson is comparatively a foreigner, and cannot take his place.

"We are looking for the comet," explained the young man on the porch, as the father of the young woman came out to see what was detaining her.

"Why, bless you," said the old gentleman, "the comet is in an entirely different part of the sky." And he took him around to the other side of the house, showed him the location of the comet, and talked to him half an hour about it.

Some of the Parisian restaurants serve camel's flesh. The meat tastes similar to beef, though white, like veal.—Exchange.

PLEADS GUILTY

Flynn Drops Defense in Court

GIVEN \$100.00 FINE

Mitchell, One of the Players, Does Not Testify in Frank Manner Against Club and It Costs Him Money—Bench Warrant Issued for Carter.

Frank Flynn was fined \$100, including costs, by Mr. Justice Macaulay this morning for running a common gambling house. When the court convened Flynn changed his plea of not guilty to guilty and was then fined.

William L. Mitchell was fined \$100, including costs, for being a player at the Aurora club games. He pleaded guilty. Mitchell was one of the men summoned as witnesses for the crown and at the same time was charged with being a player or on-looker. The judge was convinced that Mitchell when testifying did not give his evidence in a frank, open manner and the proceedings against him were not dropped.

William Carter, in the opinion of the court, did not divulge the whole truth and accordingly will be put on trial. He failed to show up in the court this morning and a bench warrant has been issued for his arrest. He is at Gold Bottom.

When Flynn found out that the fact of a rebate being allowed on the refreshments used in the club brought the organization within the statute against gambling he pleaded guilty. He states that he was ignorant of the fact that such a rebate was a violation of the law.

Evidence Is Strong.

In pronouncing judgment his lordship remarked that Flynn had done wisely in changing his plea as the evidence against him was so strong as to be impossible to rebut. He pointed out that his practice had been different from that followed in the recent cases at the Forks, where the keepers of games were fined. He thought imprisonment was the proper punishment.

"I cannot agree with your counsel that you inaugurated the club as a social organization," he stated. "The evidence shows that it was formed to conduct gambling and evade the law. The parties interested knew that gambling could no longer be carried on as before in the territory. I do not think that there is any doubt the club was formed for gambling. In a social club no rake-off is taken from the games.

"The evidence is that the club was conducted in the same manner as a regular gambling house would be if the law permitted, though probably not so openly.

"This must show you how foolish it is to try and evade the law. If you had been conducting a social club no one would have interfered with you nor would anyone have attempted to interfere.

Not Severe Punishment.

"I had determined to inflict imprisonment if you were found guilty, but I have consulted with the crown and the sergeant of police. While they tell me that they want gambling stopped, they do not desire severe punishment. Their object is not to punish, but rather to put a stop to the games. They have also drawn my attention to the fact that fines have been imposed in other parts of the territory.

"My own idea was to give you six months' imprisonment, not because of you personally, for I do not know you, but because of the offense. I must notify the proper authorities immediately that the charter of your club should be cancelled. It will be best for the community and in the end best for you."

Then following the policy adopted in the other parts of the territory the judge imposed the fine. The playing facilities seized at the club are forfeited to the crown.

W. L. Mitchell then pleaded guilty to being a player and was fined. Carter was not present and Sergeant Smith asked for a bench warrant for his arrest. The warrant was issued and Carter will be brought back from Gold Bottom for trial.

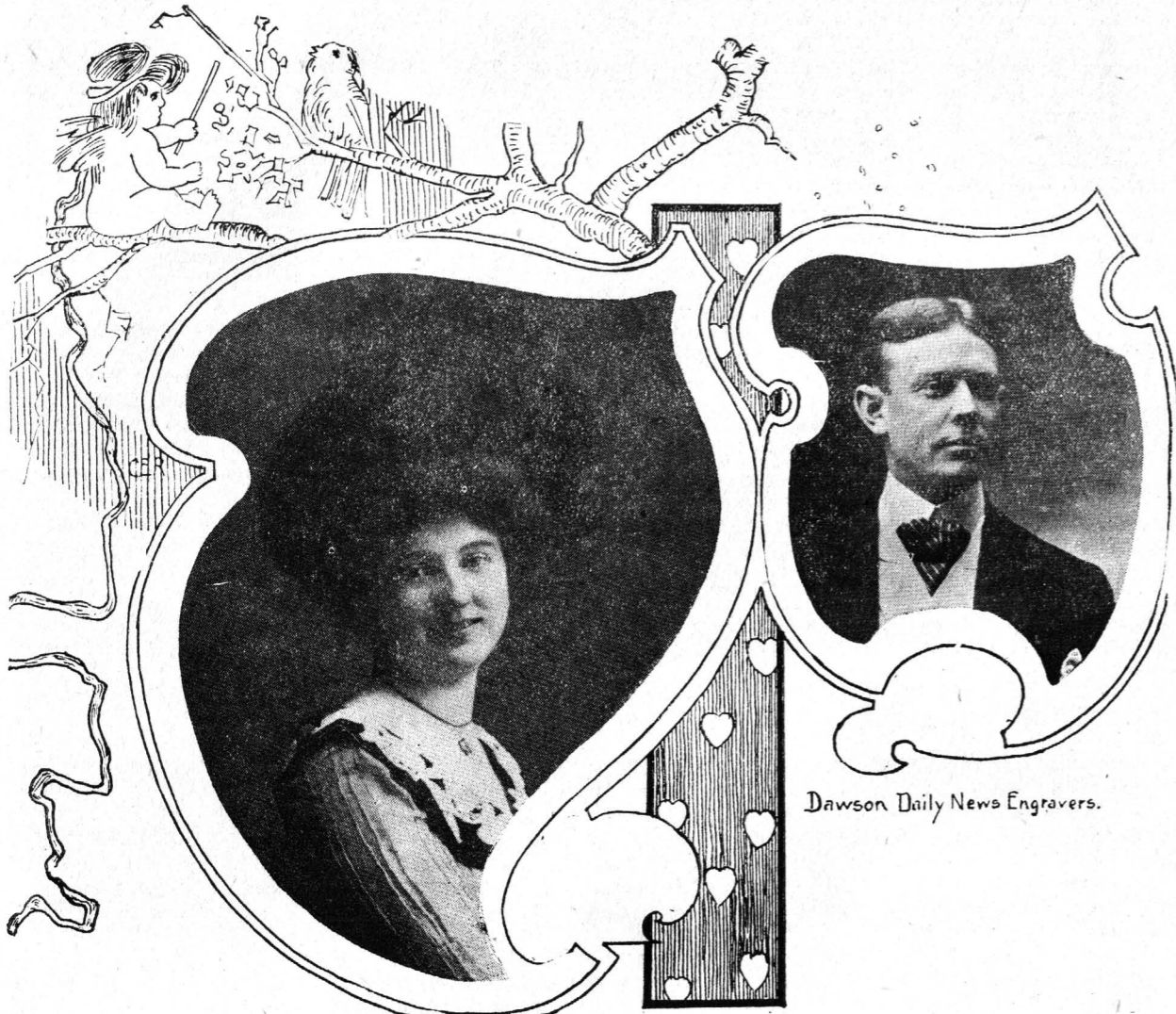
Forgot the Question.

"Eureka!" shouts the eminent savant, leaping to his feet and overturning the table.

"What is it?" cries his helpful wife. "I have discovered the question that fits the odd answer given by the king of Assyria to the king of Chaldea."

"And what was the answer?" "It was—it was—Heavens! I have forgotten that."

POPULAR DAWSON COUPLE ARE MARRIED AT EAGLE.



Dawson Daily News Engravers.

Duclos, Photo.

Dan Cupid scored another triumph Saturday morning when Gordon Glencoe Hulme and Miss Dorothea M. Bagley were united in marriage at Eagle by Rev. Mr. Ensign, the Presbyterian minister of that place. The young couple left the American city accompanied by a shower of good wishes and flowers. They returned to Dawson yesterday morning and are now at home to their friends in the handsome residence on Eighth avenue. The bride and bridegroom left Dawson Friday afternoon on the

Bailey so quietly that with a couple of exceptions not even their closest friends knew of their departure. The wedding was held in the Presbyterian parsonage at Eagle. Captain Bragg, who is a lover of the romance, acted as best man, while Mrs. Ensign, wife of the minister, was bridesmaid. The people of Eagle vied with one another in making the occasion a pleasant one. They armed themselves with the choicest flowers of the city and showered them on the happy couple as they returned to the boat.

On the boat the other passengers awaited their arrival with large quantities of rice, but the bride and bridegroom stood the ordeal with credit. The crew of the boat had organized a band of tin cans and played a wild wedding march as the couple ascended the gangplank. The officers of the boat gave a sumptuous wedding breakfast in honor of the happy couple.

The Bailey was expected to arrive here last night, but instead made port at 9 o'clock in the morning. A num-

ber of Mr. and Mrs. Hulme's friends intended giving them a pleasant reception at the dock, but did not know of the early arrival of the steamer. The young couple's residence was literally banked in flowers, however, when they reached their new home, and later in the day they received the good wishes of many of their friends. The bridegroom is the youngest son of Lieutenant-Colonel Hulme, of Belleville, Ontario, which is his native town. He served in the South African war with the First Canadian contingent and received honorable mention for his services. On his return to England he had the honor of being presented to the king and queen. Mr. Hulme is now bookkeeper for the firm of J. Rosenthal & Company. He is a brother of Captain H. D. Hulme, the Dawson barrister.

The bride is a charming native daughter of California. She was born in San Francisco and is well known in Dawson social circles. At a ball last winter she was voted the prettiest girl at the function. Mrs. Hulme was formerly connected with the local telephone company and has a host of friends who join in good wishes for her future.

While known as Miss Bagley before her marriage, the bride's original name was Miss Tracy, but she assumed the other appellation on her adoption by Mr. and Mrs. Bagley of San Francisco when she was a child.

HOME FLEET WILL ESCORT PRINCE OF WALES

(The Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 14.—It is stated authoritatively at the Plymouth navy yard that the morning after the home fleet has completed its cruise, which begins October 18, the squadron commanded by Admiral H. K. Wilson will cross the Atlantic as an escort. The person to be escorted is not given, but it is believed to be the Prince of Wales.

TERRIFIC GALES IN ENGLAND

Destruction Wrought on Land and Sea — Dover Breakwater Carried Away.

(The Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 14.—From all parts of the country come reports of destruction on land and at sea by terrific gales. The wind has now abated, but telegraphic communication with the outside world is much delayed. The breakwater of Dover was carried away and the loss is many thousand pounds sterling. Wrecks are many and fatalities have been reported along the coast.

Too Much Doing.

Actor—Say, I can't play all three of the parts you have assigned me in this melodrama. Manager—Why not? Actor—Because in the first act two of them engage in a fight and the third rushes in and separates them. See?—Chicago News.

MINER'S BABY WINS FIRST PRIZE AT FAIR.



Kinzie & Kinzie, Photo.

Ray Hamilton, the only native Klondiker from the creeks who won one of the first prizes in the baby show at the Yukon exposition in Dawson last week, is shown in the accompanying halftone engraving. Young Hamilton received first prize offered for youngsters under one year of age. He weighs 22½ pounds, and is only five and one-half months old, a showing seldom exceeded in any land.

H. C. Hamilton, sire of the young gold digger, is an Oro Fino hill operator. He is one of the firm of Hamilton & Knox. The lad is a splendid specimen of the stock which has developed the great Yukon and promises

to make it resplendent in the eyes of the world for centuries.

CONGRESS MEETS NEXT NOVEMBER. No Extra Session in October as First Suggested.

(The Associated Press.) OYSTER BAY, Sept. 14.—President Roosevelt has abandoned the suggestion of an extra session of congress in October. According to the present plan an extraordinary session will be called to meet on Monday, November 9.

WATSON NOT ROSS

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 14.—A rumor is in circulation that before returning to England Lord Strathcona will place in the hands of the government his resignation as high commissioner to London, and that the portfolio of the interior will be given to Hon. Robert Watson, who would resign from the senate to contest at the next general election. Note.—Hon. Robert Watson is a son of the late George Watson, of Edinburgh, who came to Canada in 1847. He was born at Elora, Ont., April 29, 1853. He moved to Manitoba in 1876, and built a mill at Portage La Prairie. After serving in the municipal council for two years, he was returned for Marquette to the house of commons in 1882. Afterwards he accepted the appointment of minister of public works under Premier Greenway at Winnipeg. He served as a delegate in the Manitoba school question in 1896.

FATALITIES CAUSED BY BIG STORM

(The Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 14.—Reports coming in from all parts of the United Kingdom show that the devastation by the big storm was general and it is feared that the damage is much greater than at first supposed. Lloyds already report over fifty serious casualties to ships and the bodies washing ashore continue to swell the list of fatalities. Dispatches from France and Germany indicate that widespread damage has been caused by the storm on sea and land.

ALCOCK DROWNED

Mark Alcock was drowned in the Yukon off the mouth of the Klondike river this afternoon at 3 o'clock by the capsizing of a canoe in which he was stampeding to the white channel discovery up the Yukon.

He had on heavy gum boots and sank instantly, despite Ex-City Engineer Rendell's efforts to save him. He was probably caught in an under current and his body swept down the river. After sinking he did not come to the surface.

Alcock, who was the son of Captain Alcock, of the customs service, and Rendell were going up the river in the canoe to the scene of the new discovery. They made good progress until they reached the riffles made by the waters of the Klondike pouring into the Yukon.

Rendell does not know what caused the canoe to capsize. Both he and Alcock had long experience in handling the frail craft and were perfectly at home. He believes, however, that the canoe was overturned by the riffles. She capsized like a flash, when such an accident was far from the thoughts of either man.

Rendell shouted to Alcock to seize the canoe and flung the paddles to him as they plunged into the water. Then he made a grab for Alcock, but the

latter had already sunk and all Rendell secured was the dead man's hat. Drugged down by the weight of his heavy gum boots Alcock never returned to the surface.

After his plucky but vain effort to save his companion, Rendell floated down the river to opposite Captain Hoye's buoy which is used in snubbing rafts. Captain Hoye went to his rescue in a boat and took him ashore. Rendell immediately reported the drowning to the police.

Alcock was one of the best known young men in Dawson. He was formerly connected with the secret service and figured in several cases against saloons. He was a native of eastern Canada and came here several years ago.

Reid in Dawson.

Percy Reid, mining inspector on Gold Run, is in town preparatory to leaving on a hunting trip to the Stewart country with Charles St. Germain and Bob Laggan. A substitute will be sent to Gold Run.

A granite cross is about to be erected on the esplanade of Edinburgh Castle and another in Johannesburg in memory of those members of the Scottish Horse who fell during the South African war.

INSULTING TO YUKONERS

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 14.—Mr. Monk called attention to affairs in the Yukon. He had received a communication and newspapers showing the urgent necessity for further instructions being sent to Justice Britton and Commissioner Bell extending the scope of the inquiry, otherwise it would degenerate into nothing better than a farce.

Treadgold had refused to answer questions put to him in reference to matters material to the inquiry, and it was evident that the scope of the commission had been restricted in such a way that the investigation was perfectly useless.

The situation called for the immediate intervention of the government. Sir Wilfrid Laurier could not see what good the honorable member could expect to do in bringing before the house extracts he had read from a scurrilous press. The instructions given to the commission were ample and until the report of the commissioners had been made to the house nothing further could be done.

Mr. Sproul said it was clear that persons interested, whose grievances were the cause of the inquiry, found themselves stopped at every point by alleged limitations of instructions given to the commission.

Hon. James Sutherland thought the extracts read to the house were an argument in favor of a new rule preventing members taking up the time reading endless newspaper cuttings, thus preventing the progress of public business. He believed the house and country at large had every confidence in the honor and integrity of Judge Britton. The agitation in Yukon was a claptrap air organized largely by alien agitators. He believed the promoters of the Treadgold enterprise were responsible men engaged in a commendable business investment. The subject was then dismissed.

AUTO RIDER KILLED WHILE BREAKING RECORD

(The Associated Press.) MILWAUKEE, Sept. 14.—Frank Day, of Detroit, was killed in the state fair grounds on Saturday while driving Barney Oldfield's record-breaking auto in a five-mile race against time.

Day had covered about four miles of the distance when, entering the machine upset Day received a terrific blow on the back of the head. He died in fifteen minutes. The auto was running at about a mile a minute when the accident occurred.

NORWEGIAN VESSEL WRECKED IN STORM. All the Crew With the Exception of Nine Were Lost.

(The Associated Press.) GOTHENBURG, Sweden, Sept. 14.—The Norwegian three masted vessel Thetislin Degard was wrecked near Falkenberg during the severe storm which swept over the country yesterday, and her crew with the exception of nine men were lost.

The Impression Newport Makes. The late George E. Waring, a Newport of the old and modest day of small things in Newport, said to an acquaintance who remarked that the "smart set of Newport" devoted themselves to pleasure; regardless of expense: "You are quite wrong; they devote themselves to expense, regardless of pleasure." He was quite right, and he expressed the impression that the newer Newport makes, must make, upon the discerning visitor.—New York Times.

BILL PRESENTED TO STOP DEADLOCK CAUSED BY AUDITOR

(Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 14.—The minister of finance introduced a bill to get over the difficulty raised by the auditor general, who refuses to issue any more letters of credit while returned checks covering previous credits are

refused to him and sent to the finance department instead. Unless the bill is rushed through before the 15th the "ghost" will not walk in the civil service tomorrow, neither will members be able to draw their indemnity money.

FIERCE STORMS RAGE IN ENGLISH CHANNEL.

Bathing Houses Carried Away and Communication Interrupted. (The Associated Press.)

PARIS, Sept. 14.—Reports from Havre, Cherbourg and Dieppe are that heavy gales on the coast did widespread damage. Casinos and hundreds of bathing houses at summer resorts were carried away. Telegraphic communication with London and throughout France is interrupted.

FRENCH SQUADRON HELD IN READINESS.

May Proceed to the Levant at Any Moment.

PARIS, Sept. 14.—The commander of the French Mediterranean squadron at Toulon has received orders to hold it in readiness for a naval division for the Levant.

To Improve Condition.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—Another conference looking to improve the condition of Ireland will be called shortly.

UNCONFIRMED RUMOR THAT TROOPSHIP LOST.

Transport Carrying British Soldiers Said to Be Lost. (The Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 14.—An unconfirmed rumor is circulated that a transport carrying a British regiment to India foundered in the gale which swept the British coast last Thursday.

MAJOR DELMAR BREAKS RECORD

Famous Gelding Lowers His Own Record—Very Near the Top Mark.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Major Delmar, king of geldings, today broke the new world's trotting record for geldings of 2:01½, recently made by him, by covering the mile in 2:00¼, a quarter of a second from Lou Dillon's world's record.

The Mystery of the Mammoth

Some time ago, the carcass of a gigantic mammoth was discovered in an ice-fissure on the bank of the Beresowka, a tributary of the Kolyma river, of Siberia, where Asia and America "reach out their hands to each other" in the extreme northeastern part. The imperial academy of sciences at St. Petersburg dispatched Otto Herb, the curator of the zoological museum, and an assistant to the spot to bring the body to Russia entire, if possible. The journey required four months. The mammoth was dug out of the frozen ground amid intense cold, was then taken apart in small pieces and after two months' arduous labor in the winter of 1902, was brought to St. Petersburg. Prof. Paul Matschie, of the imperial zoological museum at Berlin, contributes to Die Woche, of Berlin, an interesting account of the huge beast's restoration.

The mammoth, when found, lay in a cleft of the river-bank surrounded with ice. The natives had evidently broken the tusks out, and in so doing had severed the head from the trunk. Some of the exposed parts of the back had been injured, probably by predatory animals. Otherwise, the mammoth lay in exactly the same position in which it met death. It had undoubtedly fallen over the steep bank into one of the ice-pits common in that region, had tried in vain to get on its legs again, and in that position had frozen to death. Thousands of years passed without decomposition setting in, the ice having preserved this token of the ancient world almost entire to our own day.

The Animal Photographed.
Until now it has been impossible to make an accurate picture of the mammoth, as some essential parts of the animal were still unknown. A very good photograph, however, has been made of the Beresowka specimen, which has been stuffed and set up in the museum at St. Petersburg in the exact position in which it was discovered. This position was selected because many sections of the skin were missing. A powerful impression of this gigantic beast is, nevertheless, thus obtained. Its small ears remind one of the Asiatic elephant, while its slender legs resemble those of his African cousin. He differs from both, however, in his long, thick fur, which served as a protection from both cold and wet.

The skeleton, also, of this specimen has been put together and set up, and gives a good idea of its size when standing erect. In spite of its large and unwieldy body, the mammoth had proportionately slender legs, with very nimble extremities. While the African and Indian elephants use their tusks to dig for water in the sandy river-courses, the well-curved tusks of the mammoth would not permit of such a use. For this reason, its legs were more supple, and well adapted for scraping away the snow.

Traditions About the Mammoth.
In the year 1799, an almost complete mammoth was found at the mouth of the Lena river, in northern Siberia, and seven years later was brought, as far as it was feasible, to St. Petersburg. The flesh was still so fresh that the wolves, foxes and bears devoured it eagerly, and the Jakuts welcomed it as food for their dogs. Scientific investigation of the remains disclosed that the subject had been an immense animal of the elephant order, and was covered with long red hair. A section of the skin and some of the hair of this Lena mammoth, which was much discussed at the time, were exhibited in the Berlin zoological museum, Emperor Friedrich Wilhelm III. having received it as a present from Czar Alexander.

The curious belief regarding the mammoth is current among the inhabitants of the northern islands that these great creatures inhabit the interior of the earth, occasionally burrowing out to the surface and dying immediately on coming in contact with daylight. There is, of course, no truth in this old Jakut tradition, which simply attempted an explanation of the fact that the bodies were found under the surface of the earth. The natives called them mammutu—earth diggers. They frequently found enormous tusks and thigh-bones imbedded in the banks of rivers, and it is reported among them that even whole carcasses, with the flesh and blood, and showing hardly any sign of decomposition—as if, indeed, they had but recently died—have been washed out from the bank by the water at high tide.

It is believed that the mammoth inhabited certain sections of middle and northern Europe, Siberia and the northern parts of North America. Its bones, however, have been found in widely varying regions. The remains of food found in his teeth show that he ate the needles of the larch and pine trees. Whether he subsisted on other vegetation besides this, there is, as yet, no evidence. It is probable that the mammoth roamed about in great herds, for his bones have been found in great heaps.

The ivory of the mammoth has for a long time been a valuable article of commerce. The Chinese discovered its value hundreds of years ago, and

it was some time later before the Siberian ivory fields were systematically worked. Now more than one-quarter of the ivory in use in the world has come from northern Asia.

The mammoth belongs to the post-tertiary, or pleistocene, epoch of geology, and is believed to have been contemporaneous with man in France, and probably elsewhere. Some rude but graphic drawings of the mammoth have been discovered, the best known of these being the etching on a portion of tusk found in the cave of La Madeleine, in France.

When and how the mammoth finally became extinct is a matter about which very little is definitely known. It is possible that some great epidemic, similar to the rinderpest in Africa, spread its fatal germs over the entire northlands, after which the floods, perhaps, completed the annihilation of the already sorely afflicted herds.

THE UMPIRE'S RUBALYAT.

A book of rules, a frown upon my brow,
An indicator, a good eye and thou
Beside me, shrieking "Lobster, thou art rank!"
Of this, methinks, were agony enow.

Strange, is it not, that when I call a strike,
I rouse in every breast sincere dislike?

Yet if I call that selfsame curve a ball
I am abused by Tom and Dick and Mike.

What boots it though a player be tagged out
Beyond the slightest shadow of a doubt?
The very instant that I wave my hand,
From stand and bleachers comes a threatening shout.

I sometimes think that when my race is run,
When three strikes have been called and, all undone,
I hear St. Peter read his riot act,
I'll kick on his decision, just for fun!
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

BUDDHISM AND CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. George Shann, in a paper on "St. Luke and Buddhism," shows the many close resemblances between the mythical origins of Buddhism and Christianity.

"In the first place, there is a curious correspondence, not only between the facts recorded concerning the origin of the two lives, but also in respect of the way of presenting these facts; Gautama Buddha was said to have been supernaturally begotten, yet he is called the son of a king because Suddhodana, the husband of his mother, is styled a king; in the same way, Jesus Christ is called the son or descendant of King David, although the pedigree from David is traced only to Joseph, who, as we are distinctly told, had nothing to do with the birth of his wife's first born son.

"Again, Gautama, who was also a first born child, came into the world when his mother was away from home on a journey, a circumstance to which Buddhist writers attach great importance, since it was one of the essential conditions of Buddhahood; St. Luke, alone of the Evangelists, thought it necessary to record the fact that Jesus also was born while his mother was away from home and on a journey. We learn, too, from Buddhist writings that when Gautama was born there was rejoicing among the devas, or spirits of the upper air; while, according to St. Luke, the shepherds of Bethlehem witnessed a similar rejoicing of the angels at the birth of Jesus. When the newborn Gautama was first formally presented to his 'father,' Suddhodana, there was among the spectators an aged saint who adored the child and prophesied that he would be a Buddha and would show the way of salvation to men; St. Luke tells us that Jesus was presented in the temple while still an infant, and that a similar prophecy was then uttered by Simeon, who was apparently an old man.

"During his youth, Gautama was not appreciated at his true worth, but on one occasion, being put to the test by his skill in many exercises, but also by his wisdom; it is recorded in Luke that Jesus also, at the age of twelve, astonished the doctors in the temple by his understanding and answers. When the time approached for Gautama to attain his Buddhahood and to exercise its functions he was moved to leave his home and to go out into the wilderness, where he underwent much fasting and many temptations; on one occasion, the tempter Mara appeared to him and promised him universal dominion if he would only give up this quest for enlightenment, and at the crisis of his attainment to Buddhahood it is recorded that he fasted seven times seven days and seven nights, during which time he was again tempted by Mara, who tried to induce him to break his fast prematurely; but he overcame this temptation also, and after his fast the spirit Brahma came

and ministered to him. Very similar events are recorded in Luke concerning the preparation of Jesus for his public ministry."

Lost Interest in Him.
Far out in the surf we see the strenuous struggles of the man who has gone beyond his depth.

Near us, on the piazza of the seaside hotel, sits the clerk of the establishment, leaning comfortably on a pile of life preservers.
"Man! Man!" we cry, "Why do you not throw one of those life preservers to yonder unfortunate?"
"Who? That man out there?" asks the clerk, looking languidly toward the luckless person.

"O, that's a fellow named Goldfogit, who has been here a month. He paid his bill this morning.
Saying which, he lights another cigar and picks up a newspaper.

JUSTICE OF SANDY BEND.

"We have on the docket this morning," said Judge Hoke, of Sandy Bend, as he opened court, "the case of Kid Davis vs. Terrible Joe Brown. Kid Davis, as most of you know, come over here from Silver Hill a few weeks ago with two guns, a fighting dog and a reputation of having killed seven men. He's been sort o' holding this town down and bossing things in a way to suit himself. Some of us have ached to try him on, but we've been a leetle skeert to start in. That reputation o' his has gone a long way to make him cock-o'-the-walk.

"Terrible Joe Brown has been nanging around here for years. He is called Terrible because he is a nurse-lamb. He's been blued a thousand times and swallowed it. He's been kicked a hundred times and had nut-in' to say. He has even been clubbed by skuaws and rushed by Chinymen, and it's a year or more since he had a free drink.

"Such was the situation of affairs when Terrible gets lonesome and decides to pay a visit to Yaller Valley. Bein' too lazy to walk he looked around for a critter to ride, and may this court as a court never sit on the bench ag'in if he didn't walk up to the Kid's stable and hawk on to his old broncho. He did for a fact, though nobody will ever believe it, and moreover the Kid was right thar to see.

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"What ar' ye a-doin' he says as Terrible brought out the hoss.
"A-takin' of this critter," replies our amble citizen.
"But ye can't do it; he's my property."

"I'm a-jumpin' yer claim."
"By the bones of Blackstone," exclaimed the judge, as he brought his fist down on the table, "but the idea of Terrible Joe Brown jumpin' anything is enough to make a wolf laugh, but he did it—he did it right then and there. He not only went in to jump that hoss, but he shoved a gun under the Kid's nose and bluffed him three feet into the ground. You'd have looked to see hot lead flyin', but none flew. He didn't have to shoot, and the Kid dasn't. The feller who had run this town for two weeks took a back seat for the humblest kuss we ever had among us. After Terrible had disappeared the Kid comes howling to me fer justice. He wants warrants and lawsuits and justice, and he tells me about fifteen lies to make out his case. A constable goes after Terrible and brings him back, and then I gits at the facts.

"Think of it, feller citizens—think of it! A critter who has been clubbed by squaws prances right up to a desperado who has killed seven men and makes him take water by the bar'l. He had a gun, but it wasn't loaded. He did it on cheek alone.
"And now about law and justice. Accordin' to the law this court ought to give Terrible six months in jail, but I am yere to dispense justice as well as law. In some cases law and justice go together; in other cases they are fur apart. This happens to be a case where law has to take a back seat and justice comes to the front. In other words, this yere court rises in its dignity and shakee hanus with Terrible Joe and invites him to free drinks at the Red Dog saloon for the next six months.

"As fur the Kid, he wants to take his corpus, his deputation and his fightin' dog out of Sandy Bar wthin an hour or they'll be shot out. His bluff has been called and his career has ended. The court further rises to remark—
"I object," interrupted the Kid's lawyer. "Your honor, I want—"
"And this yere court further rises," continued the judge—"further rises to say to all the shyster lawyers present that the case has been tried, the verdict announced and that if any legal galoot talks about an appeal to a higher court he's got to settle with me in about ten minutes from now. Do I hear any more remarks? Bein' as I don't, and bein' as there is nuthin' further to detain us in this shanty dedicated to justice and erected that everybody might have fair play, we will now adjourn till tomorrow. Constable Watkins will see that the sentence is dooly carried into effect and anyone who don't like my way of doin' things kin call at the Red Dog fur satisfaction."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW TELLS NEW STORY.

Paid \$12 in Paris to Be Driven 100 Yards.

London, Aug. 31.—Senator Chauncey M. Depew is now on his way back to America to resume his various labors after a European trip which he described before his departure from London as exceedingly quiet.

Talking of his European trip Mr. Depew declared he had a new experience to relate.

"One hotel," he said, "to which I had written for rooms, particularly wanted to know the hour at which we would arrive. When we did arrive we were met with a flourish of trumpets at the depot, a landau, liveried coachmen and all that sort of thing. We were told that the ordinary hotel bus used by common folk would never do for us. Now, the hotel was a hundred yards from the station, and our journey for that distance cost me just \$12.

"I paid without a word, because I remember an incident that occurred when King Edward, as Prince of Wales, visited the United States. The old Duke of Newcastle used to scan the accounts of expenditure, and at the end of one hotel bill he one day found a charge which he couldn't make out.

"What's that charge for?" asked the duke of the hotel proprietor, general.

"The general replied, 'For making such a d—d fuss.'"

Mr. Depew paid a visit to Aix in the course of his travels. He thought that as he was occasionally subject to rheumatism he would like to see the place where so many rheumatic patients go for treatment.

"I went," he said, "to the cure without taking it, and to the gambling rooms without playing, and dined at the Casino and Villa des Fleurs, and saw the fireworks and vaudeville, and then experienced one of the sharpest attacks of rheumatism I ever had in my life."

The New York senator is half inclined to believe rheumatism is contagious.

Mr. Depew had something to say about Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals.

"When I left London some weeks ago," said he, "they were talking tariff. On our return here, as we sat down to our first meal, I heard a man at the table next to us, where was a party of English people, saying: 'Now, as I was pointing out, this tariff question is the most important that ever agitated the world.' The discussion, so far as I can tell, doesn't seem to have made any progress.

The Paris Metropolitan disaster had, of course, engaged Mr. Depew's attention. "It demonstrated one thing," he said, "that control of electricity is still in its infancy. It is not yet an exact science, and until it has become an exact science precautions against the repetition of such accidents as those at Liverpool and Paris must be taken independently of the electric current and its eccentricities. These precautions would seem to be, first, that tunnels be lighted by something which an electric accident would not put out, something independent of the current which moves trains; second, fireproof cars; third, ample exits, and fourth, sufficiency of natural ventilation."

I asked Mr. Depew what, as a New Yorker, he thought of the proposed tearing up of Broadway for the construction of a tunnel between Union Square and Forty-second street.

He said to cripple or suspend business in that great shopping district would be a calamity that ought to be avoided. A great portion of the Paris Metropolitan was built without much surface disturbance, and what could be done in one place can be done in another.

It might require more time and cost more money to construct the tunnel under Broadway without rendering that great thoroughfare impassable, but it was merely a question of time and money, which New Yorkers would not grudge in view of the vast interests involved.

CALLS IT INSULT TO WAGNER.

Prince Ludwig of Bavaria Objects to Production of "Parsifal"

Berlin, Aug. 22.—Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria, the musician, doctor, and nephew of the regent of Bavaria, in an interview published today regarding the Wagner celebration in Berlin, on October 1, is quoted as saying:

"It is in the first place our duty to respect the memory, ideas and creations of Wagner, and for this reason I consider the production of 'Parsifal' in America as being something absolutely unjustified and as lacking in veneration. In Munich it has been seen how the world, and especially America, united in honoring Wagner."

The prince compares the Wagner productions at Baireuth and Munich and says he believes that Munich equaled Baireuth.

Prince Ludwig Ferdinand is a violinist in the orchestra of the Prinz Regent theater at Munich, not a horn player as cabled yesterday. He will not attend the Berlin Wagner celebration because the Wagner family, as well as the prince regent, disapproves of it.

Tolstoi Visited in Russian Home

London, Aug. 12.—A recent visitor to Tolstoi at his home near the village of Yasnaga Polyana describes the life of the Russian writer and gives his views on art, Ruskin and religion. Tolstoi's home is thus described:

Tolstoi, as all the world knows, lives near the village of Yasnaga Polyana, within a drive of Tula. The prospect on either side of the road was beautiful—great sweeps of uninclosed cornland and woods, chiefly of close set birches, far taller than any I have seen in England; long hills, wide strips of roadside pasture, quite flowery with blue cranesbill, larkspur, dog daisies, willow herb, etc.; everything open and on a generous scale, as befits so huge a country as Russia.

After going six or seven miles along the main road we came down a rough track, passing many peasants in their holiday attire, and in a little while we turned to the right through two columns marking the entrance to Tolstoi's estate, past a small lodge and a pond, and up a road which brought us speedily to the house, a two storied building of modern size, whitened, and roofed with sheet iron painted sea green—a common form of Russian roofing.

Peasant's Blouse—of Silk.

Tolstoi was dressed in the familiar way, but his peasant's blouse was of a light Chinese silk, well suited to the heat of summer. Tea was going on, and, after seeing that we were comfortable and exchanging a few words with each of us, Tolstoi went away to rest for an hour, during which interval we were shown over the estate by the countess, the young count, and the niece, all of whom, like Tolstoi himself, speak English perfectly.

I first walked with the count, who had been in Canada with the Doukhobors. He told me that they were getting on well, but that no more were going out to Canada, as the members of the sect remaining in Russia have abandoned the uncompromising standpoint of their Canadian coreligionists and have consented to serve in the army.

Calls Scientists "Foolish."

Many readers of "What Is Art?" have been surprised at Tolstoi's making no reference to Ruskin or William Morris, although various unimportant English writers are quoted, as well as scientists like Darwin, Herbert Spencer, and Grant Allen, who could not be expected to speak on such a subject with knowledge and authority. One of us ventured to express this when he returned to us.

"Is that so?" he said. "Perhaps you are right. I am in the habit of dividing my fellow men into two classes, the foolish and the wise, and I put all scientists into the former class.

"As to Morris, I do not know much about him. I have read 'News from Nowhere,' but I do not care for that kind of book. It is like Bellamy's 'Looking Backward.' How can any one forecast the future? If the Romans had tried to picture the present day, what would they have made of it?"

Tolstoi, as he told us, has no faith in socialism, involving as it does government and interference, to which he is an anarchist, albeit a peaceful one, is so strongly opposed.

Talks of Ruskin.

Of Ruskin and Dickens he spoke with great warmth, saying that all Dickens' characters are his personal friends. He had read most of Ruskin's books, beginning with "Unto This Last." Had we seen "Ruskin et al Bible?" "No? You must get it. There was a man who read his bible, and to some purpose. He was a great man."

"I like his face," he added. "I have seen two portraits, front face and profile, both after he had grown a beard. He was like a Russian peasant."

This last remark is still more true of Tolstoi himself, whose type of face, with less force and less keenness in the eye but the same features, may be seen again and again in the streets of Tula and Moscow. There is nothing delicate, nothing aristocratic about his build, although his family is an ancient and distinguished one. His nose, as he lamented in his childhood, is broad, his lips are thick, his hands and ears noticeably large. In manner and speech he is gentle, ready to listen as well as to talk. One of us quoted Ruskin's lament to a friend that he had not renounced his possessions "That interests me very much," Tolstoi said, "for it is my case also. And why did not Ruskin do it?" We found it so difficult. He had so many ties, artists to support, etc." "Ah!" he replied, with a sigh. "That is it; we do not become Christians until late in life, and then there are ties."

His Views of Religion.

My friends wished to consult Tolstoi about a personal matter. When the little conference seemed nearly over I rejoined them.

"I cannot advise you," he was saying. "If you are to teach others, it must be done unconsciously." He laid great stress on this word.

"By example?" some one asked.

"Yes, by example. Live according to the law of Jesus Christ—that of love between man and man."

"How do you regard Christ?"

"As a man—I could not narrow my religious conception by believing otherwise. Some German has written a book to prove that Christ never existed. I was asked what I thought about it, and I replied that it was probably untrue, but that it did not matter to me at all whether he existed. His teaching exists, and is the revelation of God."

"You do not mean that it is an exclusive revelation?"

"O, no," said Tolstoi, "I believe that revelation still goes on, that all great spirits have been the channels for revelation, and that all religions have this in common. But the Christian revelation seems to me to be the highest yet given to the world. We cannot tell what God is. We cannot even say whether there be one God or many Gods."

Strong in Spite of Age.

We had been walking to and fro in the orchard when the lowing of cattle reached us from the village. Suddenly Tolstoi exclaimed:

"Yesterday I could scarcely walk upstairs, but today I feel quite strong. Let us go over to the village. It will interest you."

Indeed he looked both strong and wiry as he strode along in his top boots, and we were told that he often walks and rides many miles, though he is now 75. It was a holiday, and the villagers were all in their gayest dresses, and men and women, strong looking, keen eyed, round limbed, at once called up the picture of the villagers in "John Bull." They till their own land, and own horses, sheep and cattle, which graze on the common land attached to the village.

Tolstoi had a word for every one, raising his hat as he spoke, and nothing could exceed the respectful frankness, without an atom of servility in it, with which he was received. Up the street, the women and children looked like bright tapestry figures or like flowers. Their dresses were full of splendid color—bright reds, bright blues, yellows, greens, purples, harmonizing perfectly in the sunlight—all natural and unaffected, not the result of any art movement, for, like the mode of teaching that Tolstoi advocated, all this subtle beauty is spontaneous and unconscious.

A PREMIUM ON MARRIAGE.

The enterprising mayor of Hammond, Ind., has undertaken a crusade against bachelors and even young unmarried men. He has formally proposed to the manufacturers of his city that they refuse to employ men unless they have a wife and set about providing themselves a home. He had previously ridden the same hobby by offering free marriage licenses to all comers.

This sort of thing makes one rub his eyes and wonder whether he can be dreaming. The chief teaching for a century from the economists has been the desirability of late marriages based on the Malthus over-production scare. The other vital point was that no man should marry not well able to support a wife and family.

It is puzzling, after having felt sure so long of the virtue of prudence, to have the chief executive of the nation bemoaning the lack of domestic responsibility on the population question and urging that no man be allowed to work until he can show a duly executed marriage certificate.

The whirligig of time shows queer contradictions. The doctors of all sorts of wisdom will disagree, but the average man will pronounce each of the disagreeing doctors in this case equally foolish.

The Malthus scarecrow may safely be relegated to a way back top shelf, except when needed to frighten off some especially troublesome Utopian, and the race suicide and the irresponsibility of the unmarried man doctrine will find little credence. No careful observer of city streets or country lanes is worried lest the race is near the precipice of extinction. Unless observation be confined to Fifth avenue or kindred limited boulevards there seems no serious reason for alarm.

As for forcing men to marry or starve, because married men are more staid and stir up fewer labor troubles, the mayor of Hammond is on a wrong tack entirely.

Wives and children may be a fair insurance against asking for \$2 a day instead of \$1.50, but it would be safer not to depend upon them, especially if the wife had been forced on the worker by an employer's pressure.

Better methods than this are available for bringing content to workmen. Let the mayor look further for his cure-all.

A Missouri Mortgage.

The following is a verbatim copy of part of the language of a mortgage deed which was filed in Carthage a few days ago: "O. W. Buck to George W. Lane one foldin oke bed, one hare matriss, and glose, one willow rockin chare, 1 oke rockin chare, 1 oke shivener, 1 roler top oke desk, 1 velvet braussell carpet, three rugs all in rume, 3 in Elks building Joplin, Mo., \$75."—Kansas City Star.

STAKERS ARE BACK

Twenty Return from Shaw Creek

GRANTS ARE ISSUED

Recorder Visits Ground With Crowd and Superintends the Planting of Posts—Innovation in the Business.—On Virgin Ground.

Twenty of the men who went to Shaw creek, ten miles above Dawson, to stake yesterday returned and applied at the recorder's office today to enter their claims. Grants are being issued at once. The ground is virgin. Recorder Victor Grant went to the new creek on the Zealandian yesterday afternoon with twenty of the stamperers and a large number of others and superintended the manner of staking. The men who staked soon after the discoverers had so confused

matters that it would have entailed no end of litigation to determine what property each was entitled to. Grant protected each of the original stakers in their right to replace their stakes, and had each man stake anew. This quick action of getting a recorder on the ground to see things are done properly is an innovation.

The discoverers, Shaw and Jorgensen, were allowed to retain the original they had staked, and those staking on the sides were allowed to take hill claims. Those staking up the pup above the discoverers were allowed bench claims only. The reason for this is that discovery reaches to about the point where the pup blends into a plateau. The first middle bench claim back of the discovery claim is known as No. 1 bench in the first tier. The adjoining claim straight back of that is No. 1 claim in the second tier, and so on. The first claim south of No. 1 in the first tier is known as No. 2, south, first tier. The first north of the middle claim is known as No. 2, north; the next as No. 3 north, and so on. Each tier thus is arranged in fixed methodical order.

The discoverers are allowed a claim in partnership 1,000 feet each side of the middle of the pup and 1,000 feet in the direction the pup flows. They also were allowed the right to stake a hillside claim each off the side of discovery, but not to stake a bench on the upstream side, where the other bench men are located.

The pup has but one creek claim, namely, discovery. Its lower end is several hundred feet up the pup from the Yukon river.

The stamperers returned to Dawson in canoes and small boats.

GRAPPLING FOR MARK ALCOCK'S BODY

A search is being made with grappling irons at the mouth of the Klondike river today for the remains of Mark Alcock, who was drowned yesterday. So far no results have been obtained.

The police and others are keeping a lookout along the Yukon. Customs Collector Busby wired to Fortymile this morning advising Deputy Collector Jarvis McLeod of that port to watch for the body.

Former City Engineer W. J. Rendell, brother-in-law of the dead man, who also was in the canoe at the time of the fatal accident, tells how the accident happened. He says:

"We were en route up the river to the new strike ten miles above Dawson. We had been bringing down wood with the aid of the canoe for several days and often had gone out in

The plucky and splendid effort made by Rendell in keeping above the water so long was extraordinary, especially since the river water is so cold, and the man was heavily clad. Rendell is a small man, but wiry and sinewy.

Alcock was 29 years old. He was born in Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, where his father made his home when a deep sea navigator. Young Alcock came to Vancouver with his parents when 15 years of age, and for years lived there before coming to the Klondike. He learned the plumbing trade in Vancouver, and made several voyages in sealing vessels from that port to Japan and North Pacific waters.

Once while out in Bering sea in a dory belonging to a sealing schooner Alcock became separated from the larger vessel during a fog and a sud-



MARK ALCOCK, DROWNED IN YUKON.

den gale. The dory was eight days separated from the schooner. The first day Alcock accidentally shot himself and blew away a part of his hand. For eight days he was in the dory without food or fire and with part of his hand carried away.

Other narrow escapes from death had been experienced by Alcock, and he was so lucky in surviving that his father declares he had become to think the boy could not be drowned.

Mark is the second son Mr. and Mrs. Alcock have lost within two years from drowning. The other son, Captain John Alcock, was drowned while off the mouth of the Fraser river in charge of a small steamer attending the salmon canneries.

The steamer was anchored at the mouth of the river with no one but the captain and others of the crew aboard. Suddenly the captain was missed, and could not be found anywhere. It was believed by the men of the crew that he had fallen overboard and drowned before he could call the attention of anyone.

Mr. and Mrs. Captain Thomas Alcock, father and mother of the two boys, reside on Dugas street between Fifth and Sixth avenues, South Dawson. Their daughter, Mrs. W. J. Rendell, and Mr. Rendell live on Second avenue, Dawson, between King and Queen.

Captain and Mrs. Alcock and the sister are almost prostrate in their grief, but have received many consoling words of sympathy and kindness from their numerous friends and bear up bravely in the face of the inevitable. The captain has been attached to the customs service in Dawson two years, and is highly commended by Collector Busby for his promptitude, exactness and splendid discharge of duties entrusted to him.

which would indeed hardly seem possible. It might be added for his illumination that the class of Americans who "love a title" are not the class who read Mrs. Humphrey Ward—or, indeed, read anything. And it never could be said in the United States as it has been in England recently, that the falling off in the publishers' sales is due to the popularity of "bridge."

There is a vast, intelligent and cultivated reading public in America who are neither tuft hunters nor gamblers—and the English literary man would do well to inform himself concerning them before he ventures such another rash assertion.—Ex.

Mrs. Langtry is part author of a new play named "Virginia" which was recently put on in England.

FUNSTON BACK.

General Returns After Two Months in Alaska.

Seattle, Sept. 1.—General Frederick Funston, accompanied by his aide-de-camp, Lieutenant Mitchell, arrived in Seattle on his return from an inspection of the forts of Alaska yesterday. General Funston, as commander of the Department of the Columbia, has Alaska under his jurisdiction, and the trip which he has just completed was for the purpose of making the regular inspection which the government requires to be made of all its property. While in the North he was also asked to investigate and report on the conditions of the Alaskan Indians.

Early last July General Funston began his work in the North, and for the last two months he has been covering the immense territory between Eagle and St. Michael, and the forts in Southeastern Alaska. When seen at the Washington yesterday he was rather disinclined to discuss the nature of the recommendations which he would make to the government, but in speaking of his trip, said:

"During the two months I was in the North I visited and inspected the six government forts in that territory. First we went to Valdez and went over Fort Lisicum. From there to Skagway and on to the forts along the Yukon, from Fort Egbert to Nome. We left Nome August 20, arriving in Seattle today on the Ohio.

"The telegraph line connecting the forts of Alaska is, of course, the greatest improvement made by the government as yet, and it has been about the sole work of the army during the last two years. When we came out the breaks in the line caused by the fires on the upper waters of the Tanana had not been repaired so far as we could learn, but they have probably been fixed up by this time.

"No changes will be made either in the distribution of the troops now in Alaska, nor will it be necessary to send any more there so far as I can see. Just what I shall recommend to the government either in the matter of the army or the condition of the natives I have not determined as yet.

"I found the forts and government property very much in such condition as one would expect from the nature of the country, and the amount of money that has been expended there. There are now 500 men in the army in Alaska, and I do not believe that there will be any need to increase that number for a long time to come. The people of Alaska seem to be pretty well behaved and the soldiers have been of great service in the aid which they have lent the signal corps in the telegraph construction."

General Funston was greatly pleased to learn of the presence of General Sumner in the city, as they served together in the Philippine campaign. At the time of Aguinaldo's capture General Funston was in the northern part of the island, while General Sumner, in command of the southern part of Luzon, was pressing the natives hard in that section.

General Funston will spend a short time in the city before returning to his headquarters at Vancouver.

THE MODERN AMERICAN GIRL.

When I met her on the steamer, Coming back from foreign climes, A bright maiden did I deem her, And we had some pleasant times. She was bright in conversations, And such learning she displayed When we spoke of other nations, That I was in truth dismayed.

She'd a foreign education, Knew the language of each land; I was dumb with admiration, Though I could not understand. But her English was affected, And for this naught could atone, Learning others, she'd neglected To study up her own.

She could read me quite a sermon On the history of France, When she spoke of legends German I displayed gross ignorance. And the bit I'd learned at college Seemed ridiculous, until I discovered she'd no knowledge Of the fight at Bunker Hill. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Wise Man.

"You seem none the worse for your dissipation last night," said the man who had responded to one of the toasts at the banquet.

"No," replied the other. "I stopped drinking just in time; thanks to you."

"Thanks to me?" "Yes. When you started speaking I caught myself laughing at your stories, so I thought it was time to stop."—Philadelphia Press.

Up to the Young Man Now.

Jack (lingering a moment at the front gate) "I suppose I'll have to say good night. I remember that when I came home with you last Thursday night your mother kept calling out to you that it was late and you must come in.

Jennie—Yes, but she thought you were Dick Tuffin. You needn't be afraid of her calling me in—after this.—Chicago Tribune.

First mate—The cook has been swept overboard, sir.

Captain—Hang her! I knew she'd leave without warning.—Judge.

SUSTAIN JUDGMENT

Carbonneaus Win In Big Suit

APPEAL DISMISSED

Territorial Court En Banc Hands Down Decision on Famous Gold Run Lay Case—Tribunal Stands by Findings of Mr. Justice Craig.

The territorial court en banc sustains the judgment of Mr. Justice Craig in his decision for the plaintiffs in the famous suit of Carbonneau vs. Letourneau over a lay on No. 12 Gold Run. The defendants appealed from his lordship's decision. Mr. Justice Dugas dissents from the opinion, but Mr. Justice Macaulay reaches the same result as the trial judge, and the defendants' appeal is dismissed with costs.

Mr. Justice Dugas and Mr. Justice Macaulay handed down their judgments on the appeal this morning when the court en banc convened for its present sittings.

In September, 1901, the plaintiffs, Charles E. Carbonneau and Belinda A. Carbonneau, leased the upper half of No. 12 Gold Run to the defendants, Edmond Letourneau and Joseph Bernier. The lease was a lay agreement by which the defendants were to work the property of the plaintiffs at 50 per cent. during the winter of 1901-1902 and the summer of 1902 until September.

The same month in which the lay agreement was made the defendants signed a mortgage in favor of the plaintiffs, "in which it was declared that, 'Whereas, the mortgagors are the holders of a lease or lay agreement, referring to the lay agreement above mentioned, from the said mortgagee, that is the defendants, and whereas the mortgagors have applied to the mortgagees for advances of goods and supplies to enable them to carry out the terms of the said lease or lay agreement; and, whereas, the mortgagees on the faith of the security given or to be given by these presents have agreed to provide such advances of goods and supplies, provided that they shall not be bound to advance in all to the amount of more than \$20,000 in value, and provided the term of credit for any such goods shall not in any case extend beyond the first day of May next.'"

In accordance with the lay agreement, the defendants worked the claim during the winter. They employed an average of twenty men in their operations until May of 1902, and incurred debts for wages aggregating \$15,000 beside for provisions, etc., advanced by the plaintiffs, which were claimed to be worth in the neighborhood of \$30,000.

Then the plaintiffs began suit under the mortgage by which they claimed payment of the sum of \$20,000; the appointment of a receiver and manager with power to sluice and wash up the dumps on the claim, etc. They also asked that the receiver be directed after paying the expenses incurred in the cleanup to give the plaintiffs their 50 per cent. On the conclusion of the trial, which was a protracted one, Mr. Justice Craig found for the plaintiffs. The defendants then appealed and this morning lost before the court en banc.

After delivering the judgments the court took up the hearing of the appeal in Raymond vs. Faulkner.

Willie, aged 6, accompanied his father to the circus one day, and among the many strange things he saw was one elephant standing on the back of another.

"Oh, look, pa," he exclaimed, "there's a two-story elephant!"

Please Let Up.

Even Mexico must thrust its gibe at us. The Mexican Herald declares: "It was, perhaps, quite natural that Mr. Schwab should take his rest cure in Philadelphia." This leads us to irreverently observe that if Mexico would give greater attention to suppressing its yellow fever and its mosquitoes we should be much obliged.—Philadelphia Record.

Use for Another Pocket.

Johnny had mislaid his knife, and after searching through all his pockets without finding it he exclaimed: "O, dear; I wish I had another pocket."

"Why so, Tommy?" asked his mother. "Why, if I had another one it might be in that," replied the small philosopher.

BLOCKADE AT WHITEHORSE

Three thousand and one hundred tons of freight have accumulated in the warehouses at Whitehorse, en route to Dawson, and it is seriously questioned if all the freight intended to come through this season by the upper river route can get here before the close of navigation. Every available steamer of any carrying capacity is put into service and large barges are being towed by steamers, but despite this fact it is impossible to reduce the accumulation at present.

Some predict that as high as 6,000 to 8,000 tons are intended for shipment to Dawson this fall, but nothing definite is to be learned in this respect.

General Manager A. B. Newell, of the White Pass, who is here, received a telegram last night from Whitehorse from River Superintendent P. Scharnschmidt, now there, stating the condition. Scharnschmidt says there are 3,100 tons of freight in the Whitehorse warehouses. Newell estimates 1,000 to 2,000 tons more are to be shipped into Whitehorse in hopes of getting it to Dawson yet this season. Others believe Newell's figures as to the additional quantity beyond that now at Whitehorse which is to come are far below the mark. Newell says that the figures he has given do not include the shipments of livestock which are to come.

The river, at the best, will not be open more than a few weeks more. This year the river is lower than ever before known in the history of Dawson, and is dropping almost daily.

Should the weather remain cloudy and rainy, the river might remain open two to three weeks longer. Should it turn cold and dry the river might close in less than three weeks.

Elevator Boy Talks.

"Gee! but that's a nervous fellow."

The speaker was an elevator boy in one of the Pacific avenue business blocks. His remark was occasioned by some one touching the call button.

"It's a fact, Mister," he continued: "I can tell the character of a man every time, just the way he pushes the button. I know every man who has an office in this building, too, just as soon as he touches the button."

The elevator boy paused to admit the man who had pushed the button. The quick, nervous movements of the latter bore out the truth of the statement that he was of a nervous disposition.

"There are lots of things to learn, even in this business," continued the boy, after the customer had stepped out. "If a fellow keeps his eyes peeled he can spot lots of things. Most guys think we're nothing but machines. Maybe some of us are. But you bet I don't plug my ears nor wear glasses. I could tell things about people in this building that would make them think I had second sight."

Again the bell tingled. If he gives iodide of potash up to a certain point, he increases the secretion of saliva. In one patient this result will be much more easily and quickly induced than in another, and the doctor knows this application of

the idea of relativity and watches his cases accordingly. Lying below the individual variation there is a general likeness—the likeness of the race; and it is precisely on this common ground of resemblance that physician and scientist alike take their stand. A consideration of this kind justifies experimentation of the kind practiced by Prof. Wiley, and cuts the ground from under the feet of those who, like my friend, think otherwise. I may be made ill by a mutton chop, but that fact does not invalidate the general conclusion that the majority of my neighbors enjoy it.—Dr. Andrew Wilson.

"Of course you have a genealogical tree?" suggested the caller.

"Oh, yes," replied the hostess, carelessly, "but we don't think much of it."

"You don't care much for such things, perhaps?" "Oh, it isn't that, but this don't seem to be much good."

"Not complete enough, possibly?" "It goes pretty near back to Adam, if that's what you mean," returned the hostess, "but there ain't enough kings and queens in it to suit me. Why, only this morning I told John to take it back and tell the man that got it up that we can afford a whole lot better one than that."—Brooklyn Eagle.

American Reading Public.

An English literary man accounts for the fact that 100,000 copies of "Lady Rose's Daughter" have sold in the United States as against one-fourth of that number in England by attributing it in part to "the American love of a title."

This is almost as amusing and as illogical as the recently expressed opinion of a coroner in New York state that many persons are led to commit suicide by the knowledge that their names will get in the paper. Miss Gilder, who takes exception to the opinion of the literary man, invites him to explain the success of "David Harum" and "The Right of Way" and inquires if the Englishman really supposes that Americans love a title more than the English—a feat

GETTING PREPARED

Overland Stage Men Are Now Busy

BIG EXPENDITURES

White Pass Will Have Perhaps 200 New Horses—Terminal Repair Shops Being Erected at Whitehorse—Only Short Interval Left.

The overland mail service between Dawson and Whitehorse will be far better the coming winter than ever before. The new mail contract calls for three deliveries of mail each way between Whitehorse and Dawson weekly all winter.

The White Pass company, which holds the winter as well as the summer contract, is making every effort to have all the necessary equipment ready by the time snow begins to fall. Not more than three or four weeks remain in which to complete preparations, and work is being rushed.

Scores of new horses are being brought into the country by the company for the stage service. Perhaps 200 horses will be engaged in the service. A repair shop and big barn are being built at Whitehorse for the accommodation of the stages. Riggs will be handled there and given careful attention regularly the same as rolling stock of a railway receives in repair shops.

Every horse, as soon as he arrives at Whitehorse, is taken into the big terminal stables, roached, burned on the hoof with an official number assigned to him, trimmed and groomed in the best of fashion, and made a first class stager. The drivers who distinguished themselves on the long trail last winter, and many of whom have been on the Dawson-Whitehorse run several winters, are being retained by the company. Some have served for many years in the box in other countries, and are among the most expert ribbon handlers on the continent. Some are holding down summer positions on the White Pass steamers, others are working for the railway department at Whitehorse, others are stampeding or mining on their own venture and some are freighting or driving stages near Dawson.

The overland route will be supplied with roadhouses, as last year, every twenty to twenty-five miles.

SURRENDER OF GOAL CO'S LEASE

Agreement Made Between Dominion Coal Company and Steel Company as to Lease of Coal Lands.

(The Associated Press.) MONTREAL, Sept. 14.—By the terms of agreement the Dominion Coal company for the surrender of the lease held by the steel company of the coal company's property the coal company is to pay to the steel company \$2,635,000 to cover current liabilities for wages and supplies of coal department of steel companies business, and is to receive the benefit of current cash business valued at \$1,500,000. The coal company therefore pays and the steel company receives a sum of \$1,100,000 as consideration for the surrender of the lease. A new contract for coal has also been made by which the steel company will get all the coal it requires for its works.

BAND CONCERT A RARE TREAT

Splendid Music Rendered by Organization of Twenty-Two Pieces. Many in Attendance.

The sacred concert given at the police barracks yesterday afternoon by a band of twenty-two pieces proved one of the most enjoyable musical treats ever attended by the people of Dawson. The band was composed principally of policemen assisted by a number of local musicians. Prof. Freimuth was director.

The progress made by the organization excited continual admiration. Sacred, classical and popular airs were rendered. The numbers were received with great applause. One of the finest numbers was "Poet and Peasant," which the band played with exquisite feeling and harmony. Prof. Lopez gave "American Cadet," as a cornet solo. A large number of Dawson people attended the concert while

many miners came in from the creeks. When the concert ended with "God Save the King" the hope was general that the band will make another public appearance before the arrival of winter.

Mrs. Wood entertained a large number of guests at her home during the concert, after which tea was served. The officers' mess also entertained many friends.

Fashion Tips.

Black mousseline with cluny, medallions makes a pretty matronly evening gown.

If you would be smart have the pocket flaps and collar lapels of your linen walking suit match the color of your hat.

Pale gray and white makes a pretty, cool combination.

Lace with a short fringe of crocheted buttons like pendants is one of the new garnitures.

White leather wrist bags are for the lass who goes all clad in white.

Charming and not over-expensive is a hat of fine black straw trimmed with a thick wreath of forget-me-nots about the crown and a few tucked under the brim.

TAKING OUT AN EXHIBIT

Dawson Man Gathering a Collection of Grains, Vegetables and Other Articles to Show at Fairs.

W. G. Luker, who took a prominent part in the big exhibition just closed here, is gathering a collection of Yukon vegetables, grains and other native products to take to eastern Canadian and United States fairs.

It is the intention of Mr. Luker to get away in two or three weeks. The principal exhibitors in the big fair have promised Mr. Luker all the fresh and finest of vegetables they have which he may need to put in his collection. He will be pleased to receive first class contributions from anyone. Mr. Luker will lecture on the resources of the Yukon as well as display the products of the country.

Last year Mr. Luker made displays of Yukon products in Toronto and other eastern centers and did a great deal to advertise the North.

Realism on the Stage.

"So you had to close the show?" "Yes," answered the manager with a placid vest.

"What was the trouble?" "Too much craze for realism. There was a counterfeiting scene, and the actors said they couldn't go through with it unless they could see what money looked like once in a while."—Washington Star.

CHOLERA IN SYRIA

From Birejik Come Reports of the Dread Disease.

(The Associated Press.) CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 14.—Cholera is reported as raging fiercely in Birejik, Syria, on the Euphrates.

McLennan Is Hurt.

Randy McLennan, of the gold office, was severely hurt Saturday while playing football. His knee was sprained. He is unable to be at the office today, but is expected to be out again in two or three days. McLennan hurt the same knee seriously years ago and it has been weak ever since.

The Woman in the Case.

It is well to remember sometimes that the woman in the case wouldn't be in it if the man had not been dead willing.—New York Herald.

ARE FRIENDLY TO DAWSON

Lord and Lady Minto Present City With Fine Likenesses of Their Selves in Token of Visit.

The city has received two splendid life sized steel engravings of the likenesses of Lord and Lady Minto. They are presented to the city through the mayor in token of the visit of Lord and Lady Minto to Dawson in 1901, and are to be placed in the city hall. The letter accompanying the pictures is unsigned, and is as follows:

"Government House, Ottawa, Aug. 1903.—The aide-de-camp in waiting is commanded by the governor general and the Countess of Minto to forward engravings of their excellencies to mayor of Dawson for the city hall.

"Their excellencies hope that these personal souvenirs will be acceptable as mementoes of their visit to the city of Dawson, of which their excellencies will always retain the happiest recollections."

Wise Youth.

"What's the price of your best tea?" asked the woman with the market basket.

"Two dollars a pound," replied the clerk.

"Isn't that too steep?" asked the bargain chaser.

"Yes, ma'am," answered the youth.

"That's what my folks buy tea for."—Chicago News.

TWO ARE ORPHANS

Dawson Suicide Leaves Two Children

SEARCH IS STARTED

Mrs. Van Wie, Who Formerly Lived Here and Killed Herself at Forty-mile, Had Been a Prominent Milliner in San Bernardino.

Mrs. Jessie Van Wie, of Dawson, who committed suicide in Fortymile town several weeks ago, has two children in San Bernardino, California. She left them there in some home, and at last advices a search was being made there to locate them.

The woman left here during the recent milliner in San Bernardino. A telegram from that city to one of the San Francisco papers says:

San Bernardino.—Word has been received here of the suicide at Dawson City, Yukon, of Mrs. Jessie Van Wie, formerly a prominent milliner of this place, and for several months prior to 1898 one of the head nurses at the Highland asylum.

The woman left here during the height of the gold excitement, bound for Dawson with a large consignment of millinery goods, intending to open a store there. The vessel upon which she was a passenger was wrecked on the Yukon, and she secured employment as cook for a large mining company. She managed to locate several claims, one of which is on Copper river and said to be rich.

Before going to the North she placed her two children in a home here or with some family, and since her death her employers have been trying to locate the children in order to place them in possession of her mining claims. It is said that her suicide was brought about by ill health.

MARCONI IN OTTAWA. (Special to the News.) OTTAWA, Sept. 14.—Marconi is here to ask the government's permission to establish wireless telegraphy stations across the continent.

ARRESTED NEAR BOUNDARY LINE

James Dillon Overtaken by Capias Man as He Gets in Sight of Safety.

James Dillon, who started for the outside under the name of James Wayne, was arrested at Caribou yesterday on a capias warrant. He got through Whitehorse safely, but was caught just as he got in sight of Caribou.

The capias warrant against Dillon was sworn out by Walter Walton Powers, who alleges that Dillon owes him \$510. Dillon went up the river on the steamer Whitehorse.

George L. Taylor, the former lower Bonanza operator, is still in confinement at Whitehorse. So far he has failed to settle with his numerous creditors.

Turks Get a Victory.

(The Associated Press.) BERLIN, Sept. 14.—A dispatch from Sofia says the Turkish troops have routed the Bulgarian troops and driven off three squads of troops.

RETURN FROM SHOOTING TRIP

Major Cuthbert, Captain Hulme, Walter Cox and Kenneth Macrae Back from Tantalus.

With 276 ducks to testify to their ability with the shotgun, Major Cuthbert, Captain H. D. Hulme, Walter Cox and Kenneth Macrae returning from a shooting expedition back of Tantalus last night on the steamer Tantalus.

After leaving Tantalus they struck the government winter trail and went to a point eight miles back from the Yukon, where there are a number of small lakes. They had two tents and camped out at the lakes. Most of the ducks secured are mallards, but they also brought down canvas-backs, butter-balls and widgeons. The four remained on the lakes for a couple of weeks.

A "Tin-Horn Sport." "So yo' wants ter know what a 'tin-horn spo' is, honey?" "Well, de mos' cleares' way I kin tell you all is laike dis: Suppose dere wuz five men. Four men wuz matchin' quarters an' de fifth wuz lookin' on. An' ebry time de four men would frow dere money inter de air an' den match, de fifth man would turn a quarter over behind his back an' steal a look an' den see what de other men had. In dat way he'd git all de excitement widout standin' no chance of winnin' or losin' nothin'. Dat's about es near es I kin cum to definin' a 'tin-horn spo', honey."—New York Times.

In Command at Skagway.

(The Associated Press.) SKAGWAY, Sept. 14.—Colonel Territt has arrived and taken command of the local post.

Steamer Movements.

(Special to the News.) SKAGWAY, Sept. 14.—The Amur is due today, but is not in yet. The Henriette has just arrived with stock for the inside.

Al-Ki is due tomorrow with a full load for Dawson; also the Humboldt.

DEMONSTRATION BY CATHOLICS

At the Unveiling of a Memorial to Ernest Renan, French Catholics Insult Premier.

(The Associated Press.)

PARIS, Sept. 14.—On the occasion of the unveiling of the memorial to Ernest Renan in his native town, Tragnier, today, the Catholics made a demonstration against Premier Combes, who was present, hissing and endeavoring to assault him. Troops had to be called to restore order.

WILY TURK CAUGHT IN TRAP

Three Hundred Insurgents Surrendered and Then Massacred the Turkish Soldiers.

(The Associated Press.)

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 14.—Consular reports from Salonica say that the 300 insurgents in the district of Kastoria who surrendered afterwards surrounded and massacred the Turkish soldiers.

The situation at Beirut continues to improve.

But after Samson had deceived Delilah the third time by walking lightly away with the pin of the beam and with the web woven with the seven locks of his head, the lords of the Philistines flouted her with scornful persiflage, saying: "How shall you deliver this Nazartite into our hands when he thrice gives you the rattle dazze, to your own confusion?" "That's all right," responded Delilah, now visibly nettled, "but I have this chap sidestepping, and what you want to do is to have your money ready when I deliver the goods." Perceiving by the assurance of her tone and her confident manner that Delilah had a side line on the strong man of Judea that was bound to land him, he became boisterous in their glee, not being able to foresee the trick that Samson had up his sleeve for pulling the house in which all of the goddess lords of the Philistines made merry and offered sacrifice unto Dagon.

CORROBORATES THE REPORT

Bertrand Returns and Says Work Has Been Begun on a Winter Trail from Mayo Landing.

S. A. D. Bertrand, superintendent of public works, returned at noon today from a trip up the Stewart river, and corroborates the report that men have been put to work building a winter trail between Mayo Landing and Duncan creek. He is in charge of the work.

"I expect to have the work completed," says Mr. Bertrand, "in three weeks or so. The cost will be several thousand dollars. Scrapers and supplies and a team of horses being used on the road arrived there on the last Prospector."

Mr. Bertrand returned on the police steamer Vidette.

A Rapid Clock.

The minute hand of the big clock at the St. Louis fair will move 100 yards an hour. Regular Midway gait.—Buffalo Express.

Believes in Scripture.

Professional pugilists are not much addicted to Scriptural quotations, but they all think it is more blessed to give than to receive.—Providence Journal.

Electrocuted at Auburn.

(The Associated Press.) AUBURN, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Clarence Egner of Buffalo was today put to death in the electric chair for the murder of Archibald Benedict, a keeper in the Auburn prison.

REPORTED AT WORK

Duncan Road Said to Be Started

GOVERNOR AT PLACE

Government Man Brings News That Congdon, After Traversing Two Rival Routes, Decided in Favor of That from Mayo and Engaged Men.

F. X. Genest, of the territorial land surveying department, who has returned from a trip up the Stewart river, states that Governor Congdon, while at Duncan, decided to have the Duncan-Stewart river trail built over the Mayo route, and put men to work on the route.

"The governor," says Mr. Genest, "went to Duncan over the route from Mayo Landing, and returned to the Stewart river over the Gordon's Landing route."

"After getting back to Gordon's the governor decided to start work on the other route, and began engaging men. I suppose there are fifty men on the route at work by this time."

According to one report brought down from Duncan, the governor was twice as long going in over the Mayo route as he was in returning over the Gordon route. Another report is spread to the effect that in returning over the Gordon route the governor lost his way and found the route anything but satisfactory.

Townsend the Decorator.

Turner Townsend is the man to whom the credit should be given for the greater part of the beautiful artistic effect secured in decorating the exposition pavilion in a general way aside from the booths. Mr. Townsend used \$1,500 worth of his own bunting and pennants and flags and was several days in doing the work.

SKAGWAY WINTER.

Snow Creeping Down Sides of the Mountains.

(Special to the News.)

SKAGWAY, Sept. 14.—The first touch of winter is here today. The thermometer is down below freezing, and the snow is coming down the sides of the mountains. The coal men are busy hauling fuel.

WHAT OTHERS THINK OF IT

Winnipeg Tribune Says Judge Britton Should Have Followed Advice of Toronto News.

The Winnipeg Tribune, referring to an incident which occurred before the commissioners, says:

"There was much excitement in the Treadgold commission at Dawson, when Graham Campbell did some plain talking to Commissioner Britton. The latter had refused to order the production of certain papers at the suggestion of Campbell, saying he had no authority to do so."

"You have no authority," Campbell observed. "What authority have you?"

"I have the authority to commit you for contempt," was the reply of the commissioner.

"I have shown no contempt," Campbell said. "I consider you beneath contempt."

Of course Campbell was not committed. Judge Britton was advised by such independent newspapers as the Toronto News to stay away from the Yukon, in view of his well known partisan career in the commons before he was sent to the bench. If the Yukon miners do some plain talking to the judge, the probability is he will have to put up with it.

A Chicago Beauty.

Mrs. A. S. Trude, a Chicago beauty, is one of the most famous hunters in the country. She'd rather handle a gun than be the belle of the ball. With her wonderful mass of golden hair, her brown eyes and peachy skin, she makes a striking picture, whether she be horseback, golfing or in airy evening array. At present she is enjoying a good hunt at her summer home (a big ranch) in Arangee, Idaho.—Chicago Record-Herald.

When in Kansas.

Barton county is the banner wheat county in Kansas. It has wrested that honor from Sumner. Barton produced 5,004,305 bushels of wheat this year. Sumner raised only 3,486,780 bushels. Rush county even beat Sumner, growing 3,879,040 bushels. Fourteen Kansas counties raised more than 2,000,000 bushels each, and 35 counties produced more than 1,000,000 each.—Kansas City Journal.

NEW WIRELESS

System to Be Installed to Serve Port Townsend, Washington.

Seattle, Sept. 1.—The work of installing the wireless telegraphy system at Port Townsend will begin today, according to C. W. Ide, collector of customs, who was in Seattle yesterday in connection with matters relative to the customs service. Collector Ide is accompanied by his father, Rev. C. D. Ide, and by Dr. J. E. Gandy of Spokane. In an interview at the Rainier-Grand yesterday afternoon the collector said:

"For some time quick communication between Port Townsend and the San Juan islands has been desired, for the purpose of carrying on operations against the smugglers and fish pirates, and keeping in touch with our boats and launches. An arrangement has been made with the wireless telegraphy people, represented by General A. L. New, by which three stations will be established.

"Work will begin tomorrow on the one in Port Townsend. The other will be located on the revenue cutter Grant, and the third on San Juan island, at one of the sub-ports, Friday Harbor or Roche Harbor. I am told that the company already has a mast up at Fort Casey, across from Port Townsend. In accordance with the plans these stations will give us quick communication with the islands. The company plans to gradually install its system all over the coast.

"We now have two revenue cutters patrolling the San Juan banks off Point Roberts and just at present the fish pirates are not giving us much trouble.

"It will probably be thirty or forty days yet before the details of the rebate granted the canners on exported fish bought in Canadian waters are determined. There is no particular hurry in the matter, as there will be no call for a rebate until case salmon are exported.

"Last week Colonel John W. Link, a special agent of the treasury department, made tests at Point Roberts, Blaine and Fairhaven canneries, with a view to determining the percentage of waste which must be added to the finished product in paying the rebate. The rebate is to be based on the per cent. to be determined.

"The first recommendations as to the rebate were made to the department by me. Colonel Link will check them for the government and the treasury department will determine the amount of the rebate."

The Fat Man's Farewell to Golf.

"No," said the fat man, as he ordered another high ball, "I have given up golf. I thought I was making some progress, but never again. Last Sunday finished me.

"I started out early and thought I could sneak off by myself for a little practice before the others. But a miserable little caddie boy followed me up to the tee and offered to caddy around for me for fifty cents."

"Never mind, son," said I. "I'll get along."

"With that I made a magnificent drive at the ball and missed it by three feet. The boy snickered and I tried to look oblivious; then I made another grand swipe, with the same results.

"Say, mister," said the caddie, "I'll go around with you for a quarter."

"I declined. Then I made another swing and drove the ball about ten feet. The boy laughed, and retreated out of reach.

"Say, mister," he called, "I'll go around with you for ten cents."

"I was rattled by that time and when I tried to hit that ball I made a worse mess of it than ever did before, and I repeated it three times more. And then that little demon got back about thirty feet and yelled 'Say, mister, I'll go around with you for the fun of it.'"

"That let me out. I told him to go to another place, packed up my things and came back home."—New York Sun.

Tended by Telephone.

Did anybody say that the South lacks resource, inventiveness, adaptability? A woman in Richmond, Va., who wished to go into a neighbor's house the other day, pulled the baby's crib up in front of the telephone, took the receiver down and told 'central' that she was going out, and if one baby waked up and began to cry, ring up at the neighbor's. Surely the usefulness of the telephone can never be carried farther than this.

The Happier Lot.

It is said that two cousins of the new king of Serbia are running saloon in Brooklyn. As between their lots and that of their relative, in respect to wealth, power, preferment and general comfort in life, there can hardly be a doubt that they have chosen the better part.

Ball Playing and Horse Racing at Midnight in Dawson

Dawson, Y. T., Aug. 12.—When you come to Dawson bring along Cy Warman's jingle about Creede. "Tis day all day in the daytime and there is no night in Creede," applies to Dawson in truly a literal sense. During the summer months the sun sets as usual, but it sets long after bedtime and leaves behind it so much daylight that it is simply foolish to call it night. The fact that fresh eggs here in summer are almost as expensive as nuggets is probably due to the chickens becoming dissipated with too much sitting up. They nearly walk their legs off waiting for the sun to get along toward midnight, and hardly get the proverbial forty winks before it pops again a couple of hours later and they have to hop down from the roost and procede on another day's scratching for worms. No wonder the chickens get rattled and quit their jobs.

There are four baseball teams in Dawson and they struggle all summer long for a pennant. Games are held at 7 o'clock in the evening and never have to be called on account of darkness. On the Fourth of July, which is celebrated here by Canadian and American alike, they hold field sports in the afternoon, pull off a ball game or two after supper, then attend a theatrical performance, and when the theater is out all hands go to the horse races. The last race is usually finished about breakfast time on the fifth.

On the 21st day of June, the longest day in the year, 1,000 people ascend the mountain back of Dawson to see the midnight sun. They say it lacks about ten minutes of being a midnight sun at Dawson, for it is that many minutes before midnight when it sets, but it goes for the real article, nevertheless, and furnishes the people an excuse for a lively climb and a social levee on the top of the mountain during the two hours of "gray-dawn" light that intervene before old Sol puts in another appearance.

There are in the neighborhood of 20,000 people in the Klondike mining district, and a conservative estimate puts down over 50 per cent. of this number as Americans. Unlike the United States, the Dominion of Canada gives the aliens an equal right to its mining claims with its own subjects. This feature, together with the extension of police protection and the use of roads and telegraphs, has produced a brotherly feeling between Yankee and Britisher which probably doesn't exist any place else in the world where the two families of cousins meet. On every gala occasion the union jack is lovingly entwined with the stars and stripes. The Americans whoop it up in the liveliest kind of fashion with the Canadians on Dominion day—July 1—and on the 4th of July the Canadians 'rah heartily for the independence of the American nation. Nearly every miner's cabin has a flag staff and the flags of both countries invariably float from it. It is the most satisfied little community I ever saw. The Canadians couldn't and wouldn't get along without the American business hustlers, and they say their treatment by Canada suits them down to the ground.

The city of Dawson contains between 6,000 and 7,000 people. In the days gone by there were times when a coming and going population of 35,000 occupied its tents and wooden houses. The streets teemed with people then, gambling halls gleaned a continual harvest of miners' gold dust, whisky sold for four bits the drink, and a restaurant was a better business proposition than a bank. Miners can no longer gamble in Dawson; the streets are full of busy people, but there is room on the sidewalk for everybody. Substantial wooden houses have taken the place of tents. A perfect condition of law and order prevails. There are comfortable hotels and clubs, large churches and good schools.

The city lies at the base of a huge bluff. A great white scar on its steep face is supposed to mark the spot where a section of land once broke loose and came down upon a little Indian village at the base of the mountain, completely obliterating it and its inhabitants. This, however, is a legendary tale.

A mass of white wooden houses, many with red iron roofs, a couple of church spires and large wooden public buildings relieving the contour, occupy the valuable flat lots of the city. In scattered bunches on the hillside are hundreds of one-story log huts, which from the river, look like so many child's playhouses. Three business streets run parallel to the river. Wooden store and office buildings—most of them two-story affairs—are jammed onto every inch of space, which today is valuable enough to bring \$3,000 and \$4,000 per front foot. There are handsome jewelry stores, gaily bedecked news stands, where a single issue of any paper in stock costs 25 cents, and a 10-cent American magazine costs 50 cents. Displays of fruit, clothing stores with alluring bargains in plain sight, open-front cigar stands and saloons with plate glass windows and gorgeously painted fronts. Front street, with its broad, well-worn wooden sidewalk and single row of business places facing the

warehouses and the steamboat landings, is the place to stroll if you wish to see Dawson city life. To the bearded fellows in overalls and heavy boots who toil in the soil of Bonanza creek and Eldorado creek for their poke of gold dust. Front street is as good as a Parisian boulevard. Here is sociability, good things to eat and much to drink. The jangling phonographs in the saloons make a welcome din, and the music of the dance halls, mingled with the tramping of feet on the board walks, gives him a feeling that life is still wicked, glorious and worth living. He lounges in the sunshine before the drug stores, strolls over to join the audience of the street fakir at the corner, or listens with quiet respect to the harangues of the Salvation Army people who parade with their noisy tambourines and drum, and stop in front of the saloons to pray. He listens nonchalantly to the announcement a man is making through a megaphone as he slowly makes his way along the sidewalk. He is a sort of a private town crier, hired by whatever theatrical company happens to be in town, and he goes about advertising the show with his lungs: "At the opera house tonight! Tonight at 8:45! The great drama, 'Camille,' by an unsurpassed company just in from New York city!" he roars. "Gorgeous scenery! A big orchestra tonight! 'Camille!' Seats are selling—" the words die out as he rounds a corner. Then Jack from the creeks crosses over to the docks to see a steamer depart for Whitehorse. Back on the sidewalk a half hour later he talks "pay dirt," "pannings" and "clean ups" with comrades he meets, and buys them 25-cent drinks of beer. When his poke is emptied of its gold dust he goes forth to find it again, gratified over having had a spending of the fruits of his toil. The comforts of life are never long in seeking the place where there is gold. Only pay the price in Dawson and you can obtain anything you seek. Leave your nickels and dimes behind you when you come, for they are good for nothing here unless you buy postage stamps. The "two-bit" piece—25 cents—is the lowest denomination of coin with which a Dawson merchant

will tamper. Smaller currency is like so many copper-cent pieces in California. It is turned over to the banker to be shipped "outside." A newspaper costs 25 cents, and so does a shine or a shave. Perchance your bill at the grocer's or the laundry comes to an amount which in other places would require the payment of currency in its settlement. In these instances the merchant gets the advantage if the amount is closer to the 25-cent mark above than it is to the 25-cent mark below, and you get the advantage if it is the other way. Thus it costs 10 cents for the washing of a collar. If you have six washed you pay 50 cents for the job. If it is seven collars you pay 75 cents. The average price of potatoes in Dawson is 10 cents a pound. The market report of an evening paper recently stated that hay had taken an awful slump, going clear down to 5 cents a pound. Imagine the grief of an Iowa or Missouri farmer at having to give his horses and cows hay that costs him 20 cents a pound. It often commands that price in the Klondike in the winter time. The freight, of course, is the agent that controls prices. It costs the merchants \$90 to bring a ton of perishable goods from Seattle to Dawson in the summer time, and a lot more in the winter, when it has to be brought from the end of the White Pass railroad on sleds. The price of labor, however, is correspondingly high, so unless you are a "chee-chaco"—a tenderfoot—having earned your money outside, you do not suffer much. No laborer earns less than \$4 a day and most of them get \$6.

The weather in the summer months is about the same as in the northern part of the United States. In the winter the thermometer goes down to 60 below zero.

"It is better to have a that cold," remarked an inhabitant. "When it gets as warm as 30 degrees below zero the people commence to think it is spring. They expose themselves accordingly, and catch cold. Yes, sir-ee, gimme 60 below zero every time." This is the kind of philosophizing the people of Dawson do in the winter, and it works very well.

Dawson is somewhat protected from the snows. There is never more than three feet on hand at a time.

About the biggest "claims" I can find in the immediate vicinity of Dawson are the vegetable gardens. The vegetables in the long-day summer time get in a good bit of growing every day and are therefore quite prolific. A farmer on the bench of land across the river last year raised 3,200 head of cabbages and sold them to Dawsonites and miners up the creeks at the rate of 25 cents a pound. Each head weighed about five pounds. This year several other farmers—most of them busted miners—have decided to get rich on cabbages and the result is the pioneer cabbage man fears the price is going to drop considerably, and no doubt it will.

Cucumbers raised in a hot house bring \$1 a piece. A gardener on the Klondike river is said to be lying low with a field of celery. He has not as yet fixed his price, but rumor has it that there is going to be no loss to the husbandman. The soil consists of a rich black loam. Along the Klondike river the gardeners irrigate their crops. Oats, wheat and barley grow and ripen this far north, provided the ground in which it is planted is not too wet.

Now for a look at the real wealth-producing part of this country—the Klondike that has produced \$100,000,000 in shining specks of gold—the real excuse, as it were, for there being a Dawson City. Strange to say the river which gave the district its name, the Klondike, has not produced any gold. It is the little creeks that are tributary to it that have transformed this part of the world from an uninhabited waste into a populous, busy country. Mining in the Klondike is all confined to the beds of creeks. True, some of the diggings are high up on the hillsides, but it is really the gouging out of gold-bearing dirt left where creeks flowed centuries ago. The waters brought down their loose rock, dirt and gravel, containing the free gold, and planted it layer by layer for a depth of twenty feet or more. It is simple enough to get the gold once you get your claim. Just throw the dirt in a box containing

running water and the little specks will free themselves and stack up against the nearest projection. Turn off the water and scoop up the yellow stuff by the handful, and you are rich.

On Bonanza creek, at a spot where it flows in a shallow valley between low bare hills sixteen miles up from Dawson, Carmack and some Indians made the first discovery. They panned out nuggets as big as eggs and a quantity of "dust" that was burdensome to carry. That claim is called "discovery" and it is still being worked to a profit. True, the cream of the good stuff is gone, but leasers are glad of the chance to wash the dirt over and over again. The same can be said of almost the whole Bonanza creek. The bed of the weak little stream, from almost outside of Dawson up a distance of twenty-five miles, has been turned inside out, scratched and pawed over until it looks as if every stone has been scrubbed a thousand times and all its dirt has gone down stream. Yet one fun still goes on. Steam shovels are busily scooping up the material and pouring it into sluices, a great dredger is at work with its buckets and every conceivable kind of a digging and sluicing contrivance is in operation. The claims do not have names. They go rather by number. Thus one man may own a mine which is designated "21 Below," and another one which is called "40 Above." Almost every foot of Bonanza creek has been turned over, but it is still paying its returns. High up on the surrounding hillsides veins of dirt, showing where creeks ran in the olden times, have been discovered and their contents also is being removed and washed over and over again. The summer is the time for sluicing. The waters of the creek have been steered off their course hundreds of times into sluice boxes, hydraulic hoses and even pumped up on the hillsides to be made to serve their purpose there in washing out the yellow particles. Once its work is done it must be released and allowed to flow down to the new diggings. The washing is practically all done by sluicing. In the boxes the gold is saved by falling of its own weight behind the riffles or strips of wood nailed crosswise in the box. Lengthwise strips are placed above the riffles to allow the pieces of rock to be washed out of the box readily.

In the winter time the miner makes his "dump" by delving into the frozen ground, thawing it out, bringing it up and piling it away for the summer sluicing. It is impossible to dig far into the ground without some thawing process, even in the summer, for it is frozen solid eighteen inches below the surface. In the winter the miner takes a steampipe under ground with him and thaws out shafts, drifts and tunnels whither he will on his claim. The ground, being solidly frozen, it is seldom necessary to do any timbering, although there have been several funerals caused by a neglect to take this precaution.

Eldorado creek flows into Bonanza at Grand Forks, twelve miles up from Dawson, and there is located the miners' town of Bonanza, with its stores, its log cabins on the hillside, its newspapers, its postoffice and saloons, the same as any other well regulated mining camp. The story of Eldorado creek is practically the same as Bonanza, and there are tributary creeks for miles around where scores of men are assiduously following the pay streak. Probably 15,000 men are scattered through the creek region. Claims are bought and sold every day; leases or "lays" as they call them here, are arranged, and everything is done that will tend to drag the gold from its hiding place. The Canadian government has built a system of good roads over which freighters bring in the supplies and machinery. There is a continual influx of boilers and pumps and every kind of labor-saving contrivance. One company is spending \$1,000,000 on a water system that will, they think, wash enough gold out in a month to pay them back. You can see mining in every stage of profit, from the rocker, a machine that looks like a clothes washer, and which yields its humble operator merely his wages per day, to the steam contrivance, where the "clean-up" yields \$5,000 or more in a daily clean-up.

Every well regulated store in Dawson and vicinity has its gold-weighting scales. The miner makes his purchases and passes over his buckskin poke, from which the storekeeper extracts enough of the yellow stuff to pay him, allowing \$16 to the ounce, and throws it into a tin box in the cash drawer. The banks melt the particles into bricks and ship them to the outside.

Bonanza creek, Eldorado creek and other creeks will probably have yielded all their gold in eight or ten years, but there are other creeks, scores of them, to be made to divulge their riches. No one dreams of ever seeing the end of the production of gold in Yukon territory and Alaska.

"How much of the gold of this country has been taken out?" I asked an expert.

"One per cent.," he answered.

Verily the north is a land of optimism and realization.—Arthur C. Johnson in Rocky Mountain News.

IT'S A BRAND NEW FISH STORY.

Some weeks ago A. E. Levy of 529 Broadway went fishing down at the fishing banks. His luck was not exceptionally good, but when he reached home and the catch had been cleaned he found that he had broken the record. In the stomach of a cod was found a \$10 gold piece, with two diamonds set on one side and the initials "P. C. E." on the other. Mr. Levy was so amazed that he sent the story to the papers, and it was copied throughout the country. This he thought would be the end of it and the matter slipped from his mind and was forgotten. But yesterday he received a letter from Patrick C. Evans in Kansas, who claims the \$10 piece as his own, and Mr. Levy will surrender it to him. Mr. Evans in his letter tells the following story:

"I some days ago saw in a St. Louis paper an item about your catching a codfish which when you opened it gave up a \$10 gold piece, on one side of which were a couple of diamonds and on the other the letters 'P. C. E.' The coin is my property, Mr. Levy. The coin is valuable to me, for the following reason: I was fool enough about five years ago to go into a 'wild-cat' mining scheme in Colorado. I paid the piper to the tune of about \$4,000 before I found out what I was up against. The only thing I got out of the enterprise was this same \$10 gold piece, which I borrowed from the president of the company, a man named Harris Colby, at Leadville, Col., having only a check in my pocket at the time and being shy of ready money. As it happened I did not change it and the next day the mine busted. So I said I would keep the coin as a warning to me not to be played as a sucker by any man or men who owned gold mines. Frank H. Wells, a jeweler of Denver, Col., put two diamonds in the piece and also put my initials on the date side, charging me \$30 for the job, and I guess the transaction is still on his books if you wish to verify my statement.

"I wore the coin some years, and it made good whenever I was tempted to go into some scheme that promised a bunch of money for next to nothing invested. I was in New York on May 4 and remained over for some time with friends. We went black-fishing in the lower bay and I was hauling in a fish when somehow or other the chain to which the coin was fastened got caught in the rigging or our sloop, which just then rolled, the chain snapped and away went the coin. You can prove the truth of this if you will write me, when I will write and send you the addresses of witnesses of the accident. I will also give you references of good men here and in New York who will vouch for my business and moral character. I am interested in the salt industry of this town and have also mining and ranch interests."—New York Times.

FOOTBALL GAME UP TO A HIGH STANDARD.

Doctors Defeat the Lawyers by Score of 2 to 0.

The association football game Saturday on the police grounds resulted in a victory for the doctors by the fine score of 2 to 0. The lawyers played hard, but the sawbones were slightly stronger and seemed to be more active. As shown by the small score, the game was up to a high standard.

A. S. Reid captained the victorious aggregation, while the lawyers were led by Arthur Davey. The way the old-time rivals went at each other was fierce and the struggle from beginning to end was hard and exciting. In the second half Randy McLennan was carried from the field with a badly sprained knee. Thirty-minute halves were played. The doctors scored twice in the first half. The second half was an even break, with neither scoring.

Duncan Creek Protest.

Victor Savage has filed a protest in the gold court against the title of Fritz Berg to 125 above Belixeau's discovery on Duncan creek. Savage claims the ground was not vacant when the defendant staked it.

After being on strike since July 14, the machinists and helpers of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company have returned to work, terms of settlement having been decided upon. The men demanded an increase from 31 cents, to 35 cents an hour. A compromise of 32 cents was agreed upon.

PASSENGERS COMING.

(The Associated Press.)
 SKAGWAY, Sept. 14.—The following Dawsonites left for the inside this morning: Lena Haushilter, H. E. McCarthy, Miss Patrick, H. J. Wells, O. C. Ritch, es, Miss P. Quimby, Miss S. Seltson, F. N. Fisher, and George R. Myers with his bride, whom he married in Seattle. He went into Dawson during the early rush and only came out six weeks ago for the first time. He was formerly a blacksmith, but it is now believed he is mining on the creeks.

Will Socialism Affect Political Results in 1904?

Leslie's Illustrated Weekly for August 20th contains an article which suggests the caption hereof. Touching the importance of the subject that publication says:

"The distinct advance of socialism in this country, marked by an increase of the socialistic vote, not only in the west, but also in New York state—and in some New England cities—may carry with it a grave portent for the approaching presidential election."

There is much more in the article, and some of it will be quoted here-with—before doing that it will be fair to ask and answer a single question:

"What is a correct definition of socialism as used politically in these modern times?"

Answering the question, one can hardly do better than quote from the Century Dictionary. On page 5744 of that publication we find the following:

"Socialism—Any theory or system of social organization which would abolish, entirely or in great part, the individual effort and competition on which modern society rests, and substitute for its co-operative action, introduce a more perfect and equal distribution of the products of labor, and make land and capital, as the instruments and means of production, the joint possession of the members of the community."

Elsewhere from J. S. Mill, socialistic author, the following additional definition is given:

"What is characteristic of socialism is the joint ownership by all the members of the community of the instruments and means of production—and which carry with it the consequences that the division of the product among the body of owners must be a public act performed according to rules laid down by the community. Socialism by no means excludes private ownership of articles of consumption."

Woolsey, in his "Communism and Socialism," says that "socialism, while it may admit the state's right of property over against another state, does away with all ownership on the part of members of the state of things that do not perish in the using, or of their own labor in creating material products."

From these definitions one may easily extract the pure and simple meaning of socialism—which perhaps in its theoretical form might portend a condition bordering on the Utopian.

As, however, applied to labor organizations and preached universally by the modern advocate, "socialism" means the complete destruction of the personal ownership of anything permanent—such as lands, homes, railroads, or other tangible and non-perishable property—and the investment of all

titles in the social organization for the common benefit of all.

In other words, the socialistic doctrine tends to the destruction of individual effort, personal ambition and competition among men—for no competition can exist where effort is not put forward, and where personal ambition be not gratified.

Leslie's Illustrated Weekly then proceeds to expatiate upon the effect of socialism as it may appear in the presidential campaign of 1904—and also makes some allusion to the doctrine of independence and freedom as it existed at the founding of the republic. Among other things Leslie's Weekly says:

When the Declaration of Independence was signed in 1776, and President Hancock said: "There must be no pulling different ways; we must all hang together," Benjamin Franklin indicated the unity of the American people when he replied, "Yes, we must all hang together, or we shall all hang separately." But only a few years elapsed before political differences led to the most rancorous outbreaks, even against Washington himself.

There were parties who believed in the new American constitution, and parties who believed only in parts of it, "strict constructionists" and "loose constructionists," Federalists and anti-Federalists. The development of the country fortunately led to a better era in politics, so that in Madison's day leaders of public thought abandoned contentions over constitutional constructions, and sought to elaborate a successful financial and economic system for the new and growing country.

The socialistic vote, which has gradually been increasing, has not been considered a factor in presidential elections, because of the sweeping majorities of McKinley. This vote will be of greater moment next year, because it has disclosed its strength by the election of labor majors in several New England cities, and because its vote in New York state last fall was far greater than Governor Odell's plurality. It was greater than the prohibition vote, and even greater than Roosevelt's plurality when he carried the state in 1898.

The combined vote of the social-labor and social-democratic candidates for governor in this state last year was over 39,000. What this means in a close, and perhaps the pivotal, state of the union in the next presidential election, may be imagined. The socialist vote had something to do with turning Rhode Island over to the democracy at the last gubernatorial election.

In Pennsylvania, where another coal strike in the anthracite regions is one of the possibilities, the labor vote

may become a factor next year, for it is given out by the labor leaders that unless the conciliation board settles the differences of the United Mine Workers more promptly and satisfactorily, a general strike will be declared during the presidential year, when a certain victory for the Miners' Union is anticipated.

Nor can we overlook conditions in some of the Western and Pacific states. The Arizona branch of the Western Federation of Miners has changed its by-laws with a view of entering actively in politics. The socialists vote in California is developing great strength.

In Colorado an extraordinary situation invites attention. At Idaho Springs a number of labor leaders, who were charged with violence, were driven from the community by a citizens' committee, and in Denver the citizens' alliance recently held a mass meeting in the chamber of commerce to devise a drastic measure of dealing with certain agitators conspicuous in recent labor troubles. The unions of Colorado are resenting these attacks and threatening to carry their differences to the polls.

Labor unions in New York city, in Chicago, and in Pittsburg offer special opportunities for socialistic-political agitators to make converts in the next general election. If amid such conditions we should be obliged to meet business depression next year, with consequent reductions in wages, strikes and shut-downs, the danger of the rising tide of socialism in 1904 will become serious and alarming.

We publish the foregoing for what it is worth—calling attention to the fact that the proprietors of Leslie's Weekly are expending a large amount of money for editorial work—and without doubt the foregoing expresses the opinion of the radical leaders of the republican party, which as a rule have little use for anyone in this world who does not contribute directly to the taxable wealth of the country, and thereby aid in the support of government.—Seattle Times.

Is Population Center.

The exact center of population of the United States is a certain substantial farmhouse just five miles from Columbus, Ind.

The man who owns the farm house and who is therefore, in a sense, the pivotal figure of this country, is Henry Marr, a young farmer.

The center is actually calculated to inches for it is marked by a slab of stone, bearing the date of the census, 1900.

According to the statistics gathered by the census bureau, there were at the time of the last census 18,500,000 people in each direction from the spot.—New York World.

PLANS OF NEW HALL

City to Have Commodious Quarters

WORK IS UNDER WAY

City Clerk's Rooms, Council Chamber and Firemen's Quarters on Upper Floor—Apparatus to Be Kept in the Lower Portion—Big Tower.

The plans for the new city hall, which have been adopted, are on the at the city clerk's offices. The building will have a picturesque front finished in fancy sheet metal covering. The entire building will be 50 by 60. The upper floor will be divided into a city hall and quarters for the firemen. The lower floor will be used for the fire apparatus alone. A fine large hose tower, in which to dry the hose, will arise from the northwest corner, overlooking the river.

A large and commodious city council room will be provided, and will adjoin the city clerk's offices on the second floor. The council chamber will be 22 by 24 feet. The clerk's offices will be 10 by 12 and 6 by 12. The clerk's office and the council chamber overlook the river.

In the firemen's living quarters, on the upper floor, is a day room 18 by 39 feet; a dormitory, 17 by 39, accommodating ten cots or more; a narrow overlooking first avenue, 8 1/2 by 14 feet, will be the chief's office. Next to the hose tower is a bath room 5 1/2 by 8 feet, and a lavatory 7 by 11. The hose tower is 9 1/2 by 11 and 65 feet high.

On the lower floor the front will be given up to the apparatus room, 40 by 48 feet. Back of this will be five stalls, a battery room and storage room.

The heating will be furnished by steam, and the plant placed in the basement.

Work of tearing down the old Calderhead wharf, on the site of which the new city hall will stand, is well under way today.

It is expected to have the new hall ready for occupancy October 15.

CARTER RETURNS AND IS FINED

Pays \$100 Including Costs Into Police Court After Pleading Guilty to Charge.

On the charge of being an onlooker or player in the games at the Aurora club, William Carter was fined \$100 including costs by Captain Wroughton in the police court this morning. In the opinion of the court Carter did not take advantage of the protection afforded by the crown to those witnesses against the house who testified in a frank and truthful manner. Carter pleaded guilty to the charge and was then fined.

Yesterday a bench warrant was issued for his apprehension as he failed to show up in court. He was at Gold Bottom. When Carter heard of the matter he hastened back to Dawson and the warrant did not have to be executed.

As the others who pleaded guilty to running gaming houses or being players escaped with the fine the same punishment was given Carter.

Captain Wroughton occupied the bench in the absence of Mr. Justice Macaulay, who is sitting on the territorial court en banc.

PREPARING FOR TEN-ROUND GO

Contest Between Nick Burley and Billy Bates Promised to Be Warm Event.

All the indications point to the ten-round glove contest between Nick Burley and Billy Bates, at the D. A. A. A. September 28, being one of the best events of the kind ever pulled off in the North. Both are in fine condition for the go and lovers of the ring look forward to an exciting bout.

Both are preparing faithfully, it is stated, for the contest and are in good condition. Each has his own particular crowd of admirers in Dawson and on the creeks who will attend the entertainment.

The club is making every effort to put on a splendid preliminary. Caribou Sinclair, one of the cleverest and cleanest boxers of the Yukon, will meet some local man in a six-round go. The committee is endeavoring to

get a good man to meet Sinclair and hopes to make the preliminary of almost as much interest as the main event.

OGLOW LATE IN GETTING TO THE POLICE COURT.

Bench Warrant Issued for His Arrest by Magistrate.

Jimmy Oglow, the local fruit vender, was late in getting to the police court this morning for his trial on the charge of peddling without a license and a bench warrant was issued by Captain Wroughton for his arrest. Oglow rushed into the court house half an hour after the court adjourned. He was somewhat agitated when he found that he was too late. The peddler will be tried tomorrow. The case is being prosecuted by City Solicitor Donaghy.

Idoling in Jersey.

She moaned bitterly. "Oh," she cried, "that I should find that my idol had feet of clay." He laughed uneasily. "Hut-tut," he explained, glibly, "that's old Jersey mud, believe me!"

DUNCAN HAS GOOD PLANTS

Well Scattered Along Creek and Should Demonstrate Value of Region—Lack of Road.

Half a dozen good plants have been installed on Duncan, reports George Mackenzie, former principal of the Dawson public school, who is now one of the leading operators on the creek. Summer work, he says, is about over. When he left it was freezing every night.

On account of a road not being constructed into the Duncan region the creek is not so active as it would have been otherwise and if boats do not succeed in getting up the river the miners will have practically no provisions.

Among the plants installed is that of McCalman & Company on No. 6 below. They have a forty-horse power boiler and a hoist and pump. The plant is complete. Mason & Abbott on Nos. 78 and 79 below have a similar plant on their properties. They are old Dominion creek miners.

Mackenzie understands that the owners of Nos. 53 and 54 below are making arrangements with Cleveland, the owner of the sawmill, to use his plant during the winter on their claims. Merwin & Boyes, of No. 106 above Bellevue, have also a good plant. In addition there are a number of smaller plants on the creek.

The plants, as will be seen, are well scattered along the creek and should demonstrate the value of the district pretty well. They will be able to overcome the water difficulty.

Work on discovery is about to close. The owners worked the claim this summer with an open cut and had a good season. The miners have had an abundance of fresh meat. Moose have been plentiful, and have been delivered on the claims at 35 cents a pound.

Costly Exhibits.

The Dawson Electric Light and Power company and the Dawson Water and Power company combined in making the big electric fountain in the center of the exposition building. To them is the credit of making one of the heaviest outlays in the main pavilion for a display. The mountain was embellished by a world of flowers contributed by numerous ladies and others. The installation of the big machinery exhibit of the N. C., in machinery hall, also entailed the expenditure of no little sum. The McDonald Iron Works also went to much trouble and expense installing a big machinery exhibit, as did the Northern Commercial company.

NOME FUGITIVE APPEARS AGAIN

Ed Manthei Will Make Weekly Visit to the Police Court Tomorrow Morning.

Ed Manthei, the alleged Nome perjurer, will make his weekly appearance in the police court tomorrow morning in the extradition proceedings taken against him by the United States authorities of Alaska. Manthei has been in custody some time. Before any progress can be made in the extradition proceedings affidavits and other papers have to be secured from Nome. They are expected to arrive at an early date.

Manthei is charged with falsely swearing away the liberty of Helen Wagner. She was accused of robbery and Manthei's evidence sent her to McNeil's island, the United States penitentiary near Tacoma, Washington. The truth subsequently leaked out and she was released, but died within a few weeks after being set at liberty. Her spirit was broken.

"Since receiving a lot of household goods that I didn't want," says an Armourdale flood sufferer, "I know how to sympathize with a hungry rural editor who gets a cord of wood on subscription."

DIGGINGS EXTENSIVE

German Consul on Clear District

BACK FROM STREAM

Reports That Creek Is Thirty Miles Long and Carries Gold from Head to Confluence With Stewart River—Tells of Work Under Progress.

The Clear creek district is a large one, says German Consul Walter Wensky, the stream itself being about thirty miles long and carrying gold from the head to its confluence with the Stewart river. The coarser gold is found near the head of the creek. Consul Wensky has returned from a stampede to Clear, where he went on the advice of French Consul Turanne. The German consul speaks in highly favorable terms of the new diggings. The dry season, he states, favored prospecting with the result that pay has been found all over the district from the grass roots to bedrock, which is encountered at a depth of two to four feet. He reports the following claims being worked on Clear creek.

Nos. 63 to 73 below, owned by Raymond brothers; Nos. 36, 37 and 38 below, Cheslock brothers; Nos. 31 and 32 below, Joseph Ramsey; Nos. 27, 28 and 29 below, Walter Smith; Nos. 24 and 25 below, Mrs. O'Neil; Nos. 12 to 20 below, R. Young & Company; Nos. 10 and 11 below, McArthur; No. 5 below, D. Lowry; No. 1 below, Lowry & Peterson; discovery and Nos. 3, 4 and 5 above, T. Spratzer and S. Beede; Nos. 7 and 11 above, Officer Brothers. On the west fork of the creek, No. 26 and 27, owned by McDonald, and Nos. 50 and 51, Anderson & Hansen, are being worked.

The consul reports that Ramsey of Nos. 31 and 32 above on Clear, Young of Nos. 12 to 20 above and Lowry of No. 5 below are taking out rich pay. McDonald, of Nos. 26 and 27 left fork, has the richest properties of the district, he states, and showed him a collection of nuggets worth about \$150 which were taken from the claims. The nuggets ran from \$1 to \$4 in value.

All the working claims with the exception of No. 5 below are operated, he reports, by means of bedrock drains. Lowry, of No. 5, is using a water wheel and a Chinese pump.

All the miners of the district with whom the consul came in contact impressed upon him the urgent necessity of a road into the diggings. The gold is there, he says, but it is next to impossible to get provisions to the claims. The regular freighters have done all within their power to improve the trail to Clear, but the miners maintain that the government should certainly do something to help the district.

The consul is enthusiastic over the outlook for Clear, but says that it cannot make much progress until the construction of a road relieves the present situation. The cost of landing provisions in the district, he states, is prohibitive. Supplies have to be taken to the district by dog teams. The miners also have to whip-saw all their lumber.

No thawing, he says, is required on the new creek and hoisting is not necessary, so that if provisions were selling at a reasonable price the cost of operating would be small.

Lowry of No. 5 below has a comfortable home on his property. His wife and children are with him. Ramsey also has his wife with him. These two miners are rather reticent regarding the value of their properties, but seem well satisfied.

LIQUOR EXHIBITS TO BE RETURNED TO WAY.

Seized in Case Against Agent Which Was Dismissed.

The exhibits in the case of Frank T. Way, who was charged with selling liquor without a license, have been ordered returned by Mr. Justice Macaulay. The charge against Way was dismissed, as he showed that he was simply acting as the local agent for a large outside liquor concern.

The exhibits ordered returned by the court consisted of liquors which were seized at Way's office by the liquor inspector. Barrister Walsh appeared in the police court yesterday afternoon and asked for their return. His lodship directed that they be given back to the owner.

A Rome dispatch announces that Vesuvius is "throwing out lava" again. There will be general satisfaction to learn that it has quit throwing out confetti.

Aubrey Simpson, a youth, was fined \$2 and costs for violating the city by-law which prohibits pushing hand carts along certain sidewalks. Simpson traveled along the Second avenue and Queen street sidewalks with a loaded truck, but was nailed by a policeman and warned to court.

Robert Schenké, charged with firing off a gun within the city limits, escaped with a warning. Schenké took a 44 calibre rifle and went up on the hill back of St. Mary's hospital to practice shooting on Sunday. His target was a stump. Schenké told the court that he was just in from the creeks and was not aware of the by-law against discharging weapons in the city. His case was then dismissed.

More Than One Way.

"They tell me, Colonel, that you are interested in hair tonics," giggled the frivolous soubrette.

"I am," confessed the Colonel.

"Trust a perfectly bald man to pin his faith to them."

"O, but I am the manufacturer of Scalpem's Guaranteed Hair Grower. There's more than one way of being interested in hair tonics."

RIFFLES ARE TREACHEROUS

Eddies Which Brought Death to Alcock Nearly Wrought Destruction of Hunters.

The riffles at the mouth of the Klondike river where Mark Alcock met his death yesterday afternoon have nearly caused several tragedies this week. Sunday W. A. H. Smith, Edward Seers, and Harry Hanwell were capsized from a Peterboro as they attempted to pass the second riffle, and might have met with an icy death but for the timely appearance of Captain Howie in a boat.

The trio was going to Swede creek on a hunting trip. They started at 11 o'clock in the morning. When they made the first riffle the canoe lurched slightly, but they succeeded in passing it. Entering the second riffle the canoe was driven over by the current and shipped water. The men succeeded in righting her and started to bring the craft up to the eddy. Without the least warning the canoe keeled over again and sank under the three hunters.

As the canoe sank Seers called to Hanwell to seize the latter's gun and Hanwell obeyed. All went completely under and were carried some distance by the current before coming to the surface. Seers came up first and started swimming. Then Smith, who had on heavy leather boots, appeared and grabbed the canoe, which was floating near by.

Hanwell was caught in a whirlpool and had a desperate struggle before getting back to the surface. He was under the water a considerable time and when he did succeed in getting his head above the stream was in an exhausted condition. The others had drifted some distance away from him. Swimming in the icy stream, they floated in silence past the court house and the barracks until they were picked up by Captain Howie, who went out to their rescue in his boat. He took them ashore. Beyond being badly chilled and exhausted they suffered no ill effects from the accident. Hanwell swallowed a large quantity of water and was hard pressed when the captain appeared.

This accident and the drowning of Alcock yesterday show that the riffles are a good thing to avoid. The other side of the stream is said to be much safer.

Captain Howie deserves some recognition for his close watch on the river. He seems to be always on hand when needed and has no hesitation in jumping into his boat and rowing with all his strength after those in distress.

HART IS SENT BACK TO JAIL

Accused Unfit for Trial When Taken Into Police Court This Morning.

When Mike Hart was taken into the police court this morning to be put on trial for being drunk and disorderly last night he had not fully recovered from the effects of his alleged inebriation and was sent back to jail to sober up. Hart will be tried this afternoon.

The accused is rather deaf and when Captain Wroughton was reading the charge this morning interrupted the magistrate with the following:

"I can't hear nothing from here. I can't hear what the man is saying." The captain then ordered him taken back to the guard room.

Lithgow and Cory Back.

J. T. Lithgow, territorial comptroller, and W. W. Cory, inspector of the department of the interior, returned on the Vidette. They went from Dawson to Duncan, then down the Stewart to Stewart City, thence up the Yukon to Selkirk, and then back to Dawson. They inspected offices at the places visited.

RAILWAY FOR CITY

Work Begun on Dawson's First Road

RAILS ARE ON SPOT

Line to Be Used in Hauling Coal from Deep Water, Opposite the Barracks, to the Electric Power House—To Be 2,000 Feet Long.

Work was begun today on Dawson's first railway. It will be 2,000 feet long, and extend from deep water on the Yukon to the Dawson Electric Light and Power company's power house in South Dawson. The line will run on the government reserve of waterfront lands.

The road is being installed for hauling coal from steamers and barges to the power house. The road will be of narrow gauge width, and the cars will be drawn by a cable, operated from the power house. The outer end of the line will be opposite the barracks.

The rails for the road were brought from Coal creek Sunday on the steamer Lightning. They are a part of the equipment left over after building the line from the Yukon river to the Coal creek mines.

It is expected to have the stretch of road in South Dawson finished in a few days.

ACCIDENT DUE TO CRANK-PIN

Vidette Returns With One Engine Out of Commission—Taylor Goes to Selkirk.

Running with one engine, the police steamer Vidette returned to port yesterday afternoon from Halfway, where she was compelled to lie to on account of an accident to her machinery. The accident put one of her engines out of operation, badly crippling the vessel but still leaving her in commission.

Captain John Taylor, who was on his way to Selkirk and other upriver posts on the vessel, left her at Halfway and continued his trip on one of the passenger boats. The accident to the Vidette was caused by the breaking of the crank-pin of one of the engines. When it broke the connecting rod and cross-head shot overboard through the stern. The police will make the new connecting rod themselves, while the McDonald Iron Works has the job of making the new crank-pin and the new cross-head. The steamer will be ready for operation by Thursday.

ORGANIST RETURNS.

William C. Carl Dedicates Largest Pipe Organ in North.

Seattle, Sept. 1.—William C. Carl, the noted organist, of New York, who returned yesterday from Alaska on the Ohio, dedicated in Dawson the largest pipe organ ever carried to the far North. It is a large and perfect instrument, owned by the First Presbyterian church of that city. The organ was built by a famous maker in Woodstock, Canada, and has taken the most expensive journey in the history of organs. It was shipped through Canada by rail, from Vancouver to Skagway by boat, over the White Pass railway to the Yukon and down the river to its destination.

Mr. Carl was sent for by the owners of the organ to test its merits as a playing instrument and at the two concerts he gave before the distinguished people of Dawson its depth and soundness of tone were emphatically praised. As the original cost of the instrument was fully doubled by the freight charges on its long trip, its present value is very great and the owners are congratulating themselves on a good investment.

From Dawson Mr. Carl journeyed 2,000 miles down the Yukon river to

Nome, stopping at St. Michael on the way. Accompanying him on the trip was Burton Holmes, the famous Chicago lecturer.

While at Nome the pair were tendered a reception by the Eskimos from Prince of Wales island, at which the dwellers of the North gave some of their native dances. These consist more in gymnastic exercises than graceful movements, say the travelers. The body is held still while the limbs are moved in gyratory and spiral movements to the solemn beating of a drum.

Mr. Carl expects to spend some time in Seattle and the Northwest.

"Why is a river the greatest freak of nature?"

"Didn't know it was. Why is it?" "A river has its head but no feet. Its mouth is where its feet ought to be."

"Pretty good. A mountain is somewhat freakish also. We have all seen the foot of a mountain, but we never heard of a mountain's head."

"That's so. Still, it must have a head, for it has ears."

"Has ears? How's that?"

"Certainly. Did you never see a mountaineer?"—Kansas City Journal.

ACKNOWLEDGES THE RECEIPT

Vancouver Hospital Gets Money Sent by Dawsonites Through News to Old Klondiker.

Sister Praxedes of St. Paul's hospital in Vancouver, B. C., has written to the editor of the Dawson News acknowledging the receipt of donations made through the News for the benefit of Mr. Peterson, the Klondiker, who has been sick in Vancouver.

The sum sent out through the News was \$23.50. Sister Praxedes' letter follows:

"St. Paul's Hospital, Vancouver, Aug. 29, 1903.

"To Editor Daily News: Dear Sir. I am in receipt of your kind note of 11th inst. and the enclosed subscription for Mr. Peterson. Many thanks to you for your great kindness and the interest you take in this work of charity; as also the generous donors. I am sending you receipt for said amount. Mr. Peterson is about the same. Very gratefully yours,

"SISTER PRAEDEXES."

Mental Violets.

Marie sits upon the park bench, thinking, thinking.

All around her is the green and growing glory of the young year. An animated blood drop courses merrily over the dewy lawn, a scarlet messenger on an emerald field. The robin has come into his own.

Marie sits upon the park bench, thinking, thinking.

A gray squirrel, spread tailed and impudent, snaps his little black shoe-button eyes and poses, with his tiny paws raised high.

A tall policeman of the park passes, swinging his club gayly, as though it were the baton which directs the orchestra of the springtime.

A thoroughbred, prancing proudly, distends his delicate nostrils and curvettes coquettishly, spring mad with the mere joy of animal life.

Marie sits upon the park bench, thinking, thinking.

A dozen English sparrows, chirping happily, hop around the remnants of a children's feast.

A budding tree bends its tender branches to receive the benediction of the sun god.

A queenly swan dips her graceful neck to the lake's brim, and the little drops of water cling lovingly to her white throat.

Marie sits upon the park bench, thinking, thinking.

The tall policeman pauses and taps his straight limbs with his short stick.

"Say," he begins, hesitatingly, "didn't I see you last Saturday night at the ball of de Little Bucks' Association in Walhalla hall?"

Marie sits up and takes notice. "Sure thing!" he says, amiably. "I've been trying to think for the last half hour where it was I seen you."

She draws the baby carriage aside and makes room for him on the bench.

The gray squirrel winks his black shoe-button eyes and chirps wheezily.

Mayme—I hear you are going to be married again.

Edyth—Again. Why, I've never been led up as yet.

Mayme—No; but I can't recall the number of times you were "going to be."—Chicago News.

Good housekeepers say that Blue Ribbon Beylon Tea besides being the best is by far the most economical. Try it.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

DAWSON, YUKON TERRITORY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1903.

SCENES ON THE STEWART RIVER IN THE NEW GOLD DISTRICT.

The accompanying halftone illustrations show a number of interesting scenes in the Stewart river country, which is now coming to the front in many quarters.

Mayo City is the river terminus of the new road to Duncan creek. The town was founded last winter, and is the rival of Gordon's Landing, a few miles above Mayo.

McQuesten City, an old landmark in the Stewart basin, has been known as a prominent point in the upper Yukon for years. McQuesten gets its name from Jack McQuesten, the sourdough discoverer.

The Indian burial ground shown in the illustration gives a good idea of the manner followed by the natives of the region in disposing of their dead.

The upper Stewart has become a place of much importance within the last several months. Never before in its history has it been so promising



MAYO CITY, ON THE STEWART RIVER.



INDIAN GRAVES ON THE STEWART RIVER.

BALFOUR ON FREE TRADE

(The Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 17.—Prime Minister Balfour, in notes on insular free trade issued today, fired the first big gun in the fight for fiscal reform.

He says the first and most essential object of our national efforts should be to get rid of the bonds in which we have gradually entangled ourselves. He says nothing on taxation of food.

The result of the present sittings of the cabinet will be the postponement of tariff questions for some time.

SERIOUS DAMAGE DONE TO ROADS BY HEAVY RAINS

Government roads are suffering serious damage from the heavy rains. Many slides are occurring on the creek roads, and men are being sent out to make what improvements they can.

The public works department today received a telephone message that the waters of the Bonanza are so high near the slaughter house, a short distance above the Ogilvie bridge, that they are flooding and inundating the road. Whether they can be confined to the creek bed or not remains to be seen. Men left at noon to make inspections.

Until the present heavy freshets

the public works department did not have a man engaged on maintenance of road work in the territory.

A big crew is at work improving the overland trail between Whitehorse and Dawson, and a number are engaged building a belated winter trail from Mayo to Duncan creek.

The slides on the creek roads are numerous. One was reported this morning at 76 below on Bonanza and another at 58 below.

The Hunker road also is suffering. Superintendent S. A. D. Bertrand left this afternoon for a trip up Hunker and other streams to inspect the situation fully.

HORSE FALLS INTO DITCH

Crossing at Fourth Avenue and York Causes Trouble to Teamster. Goes Through Slabs.

Owing to the weak condition of the crossing over the gutter on the north side of the intersection of York street and Fourth avenue, Joe Prairie, a teamster, came near losing a valuable horse today at noon. The animal's off hind leg went through the crossing, which is constructed of slabs, and it was thrown on its side into the deep gutter.

been sick for several days. The other horse also fell, but did not go into the gutter. Considerable difficulty also was experienced in getting it on its feet. Both animals received several cuts in the accident.

A crossing connecting the sidewalk on Fourth avenue with that on the north side of York is badly needed.

SON OF ARCHBISHOP BECOMES A CATHOLIC.

Rev. H. H. Benson, Son of Archbishop Canterbury, Joins Catholics. (The Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 17.—Rev. H. H. Benson, son of the former archbishop of Canterbury, has been received into the Roman Catholic church.

"Excuse me," said the good old deacon of the village church to the new parson, "but some members of the congregation complain that you do not speak loud enough."

"Well, deacon," replied the parson, "money talks, you know; but you can hardly expect \$600 a year to give an imitation of a foghorn."

WEATHER STOPS WORK ON HALL

Workmen Forced to Cease Labor on New Fire Department Headquarters by Rain.

Because of the rain, work on the new central fire hall site had to be stopped yesterday afternoon. It will be resumed as soon as the weather permits.

The city force started operations on the site, the old Lancaster-Calderhead dock, Monday.

The first work was the destruction of the sheet iron building which occupied the wharf. The last vestige of the structure was removed yesterday and the men were preparing to level the piles for the foundations of the new hall when the rain temporarily put an end to their labors. It will be necessary to cut the tops off a number of the piles so as to get a level foundation.

None of the material from the old building which occupied the site can be utilized in the construction of the fire hall. The old structure was erected throughout of sheet iron, which is not adapted for the new fire headquarters.

SLIDE DELAYS CREEK TRAFFIC

Forks Road at No. 76 Below on Bonanza Covered With Huge Pile of Muck.

A big slide at No. 76 below on Bonanza stopped all traffic on the road to Grand Forks for the greater part of the morning and several hours in the afternoon today. It was cleared away after considerable work and traffic started again this afternoon.

The slide covered a portion of the road sixty feet long and completely blocked traffic. It was very deep. A number of trees were carried with the ground and made the job of clearing the road much harder than it would have been otherwise. The slide was from a high bank at the side of the road and consisted of muck, which had been loosened by the warm rains, and trees.

The slide called attention to the heavy traffic on the road. Before the fallen earth was moved stages, freight wagons of all sizes, delivery wagons, buggies and other vehicles stretched along the road for more than a mile, it is stated, waiting for the reopening of the road.

Five roadmen were sent to the scene at once, but the undertaking was too arduous for them to make much progress. Then the teamsters went to their assistance. Ed S. Orr, the stage man, went to the scene of the slide and put his men at work. When the trees had been removed from the slide the rest of the job was soon completed.

TRANSCRIBING THE EVIDENCE

Police Preparing for Charge Made by S. Paillard as Result of His Arrest.

The police are having the evidence in the trial of S. Paillard for assault, transcribed so as to be prepared with their case if the French consul-general at Montreal should take up the charge made against the authorities by the manager of the French syndicate.

Paillard, who was dismissed on an assault charge, accuses the police of placing him under arrest when they should have protected him from Joe Barrett, his assailant. He has already filed his charge with French Consul Turenne. It is the intention of Paillard to make the affair an international one.

The evidence is rather voluminous for a plain assault case. It will cover about twenty-five typewritten pages. Nine witnesses were examined. Four were called by the prosecution and five by Paillard. Several testified at considerable length. The work of making the transcription began this morning.

STAGE LINES ARE NOW BUSY

Freight Movement is Increasing and More Passengers Travel on Companies' Vehicles.

As one result of the rain, the freight and passenger traffic of the stage lines has picked up considerably and they all report that business is active. By enabling the miners to resume operations and get their gold out of the dumps the wet weather has added to the volume of freight going to the creeks. The miners are getting in their winter supplies.

Henry H. Honnen attributes the increase in the passenger traffic to the mud. The roads to the creeks are in such a muddy condition as to be unfit for walking or bicycling and in consequence those who used to travel on foot or on wheels are taking the stages. What is one man's loss is another's gain.

GENERAL HAMILTON TO VISIT AMERICA.

In Response to an Invitation He Will Visit United States. LONDON, Sept. 17.—General Hamilton announced today that he will sail shortly for America, in response to an invitation.

Notice to Odd Fellows.

Odd Fellows Hall, corner of Duke street and First avenue. Meetings every Wednesday at 8 p. m. All visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.

EMPLOYEES GET NO PAY

Employees of the Dominion public works department in Yukon territory have not been paid for their services for more than two months.

First it was the telegraph employees of the Dominion telegraph line between Ashcroft and Dawson; next it was the Northwest Mounted Police of Yukon and the Dawson Rifles. Now the public works men have their inning at living on nothing in a land of high costs or paying a big interest for borrowed money.

The public works department also embraces in a way the telegraph department. So it may be said the public works department is getting its share of neglect.

The telegraph men first were not paid for a year. After a strike on the part of the more independent and

resolute the delinquencies were met with a promptness which should have prevailed at all times. After another lapse of months the same department again found its pay not coming.

There is no telling when the public works men here will get their pay. No authoritative official explanation has been made as to why the public works men have not been paid.

It has been reported appropriations which were the source of salaries have been exhausted. Why the public works department has made no proper provisions for keeping the small permanent staff which looks to the care and maintenance of the roads and other public properties supplied with their just salaries is a question not fathomable from the public point of view at present.

MINISTER RESIGNS

(The Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The Associated Press learns that the colonial secretary, Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, has decided to resign from the cabinet on the ground that Premier Balfour's attitude on the fiscal question is not sufficiently advanced to enable him to remain a member of the government without the sacrifice of his own views.

DULL SEASON FOR OFFENDERS

Police Court Deserted for Almost First Time This Summer—Fall Rush to Come.

For almost the first time this summer, the police court was dark and silent this morning. Not even a solitary drunk appeared to relieve the peaceful solitude which hung like a pall over the tribunal.

Ever since the spring the court has been kept busy with drunks, wage cases, assault cases, preliminary trials on different offenses, gambling cases and the like. But today there was nothing doing. Everybody was sober last night. It is the calm before the storm.

Drunkenness and the like run in cycles in the Klondike, as in other places. In the early spring the court does a rushing business with people accused of being drunk and disorderly. In the spring the boozer's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of jags. Then during the summer comes a lull that paves the way to another rush in the late fall. The early spring and the late fall, according to the police court statistics form the seasons in which the people of Dawson indulge most. The foregoing is not only true of the drunk and disorderly, but is also the rule with all other classes of police court work generally.

In another month the police court will be doing business at the old stand.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM INVENTS AN AIRSHIP.

He Will Shortly Make Known Results of His Experiments. (The Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 17.—Sir Hiram Maxim has invented an airship, and will shortly make further known the results of his experiments.

Football Practice Tonight.

The men who are trying for positions on the American intercollegiate football team which were organized last night will hold their first practice this evening in A. B. hall, when they will be put through the signals. Each team has its own signals. Anyone desiring to join the aggregations, whether a former player or not, is invited to be present tonight.

Figure It Out.

Jolk—When may a knot-hole be said to be not whole?
Polk—What are you talking about?
Jolk—The answer is: When only part of the knot is not.—Philadelphia Press.

FIRE BURNS STORES AT THE SAULT

(The Associated Press.)

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 17.—A dispatch from Sault Ste. Marie says a fire has destroyed the entire block of stores in the heart of the business district. The damage already done amounts to about \$700,000.

FREE TRADE IS FAVORED

Englishmen Favor the Maintenance of Free Trade Before British Association.

(The Associated Press.)

SOUTHPORT, Eng., Sept. 17.—The fiscal question was discussed by the economic section of the British Association today. The majority of the speaker favored the maintenance of free trade.

TELEPHONE FOR THE TANANA

Fuller and Three Other Dawsonites Organize and Have a Plant En Route to Fairbanks.

Fairbanks is to have a telephone system. It will be installed this fall. N. A. Fuller, president of the Yukon Telephone Syndicate, operating in Dawson and on the adjacent creeks, and three others have formed a company and have supplies en route.

Mr. Fuller owns the greater interest in the company. He says the company has a capital of \$50,000, and is ready to pay up at any moment. He also states that supplies have been ordered from the outside, and some stock now here will be forwarded to Fairbanks on the next big boat to go down the Yukon to St. Michael this year. The new company is known as the Fairbanks Telephone company.

Tomorrow Mr. Fuller will leave for the outside to spend the winter. He will return in March. A new switchboard which cost \$1,000 is en route from the outside for the Dawson central office.

REFUSED A \$40,000.00 OPERATIC ENGAGEMENT

When an offer of \$40,000 for thirty weeks in comic opera is flatly refused there must be some good reason for it. Miss Zelle de Lussan, the radiant Carmen of the Metropolitan Opera Company, laughingly admits that it is so.

She has just received and declined that very tempting offer, and the good reason given is this:

Miss de Lussan is in love at last. The man in the case is Angelo Fronani, concert pianist, who accompanied Miss de Lussan on her recent American tour. He is a son of the acting Italian consul at Washington. The \$40,000 offer which Miss de Lussan so promptly refused to even consider was made by Francis Wilson, the comic opera star, who has been endeavoring for several weeks to engage her for the title role in a revival of "Erminie."

Miss de Lussan first heard of young Fronani through friends in Washington last autumn, and their reports of his musical abilities being so favorable, he was engaged to accompany her on her tour of this country last winter. Their initial meeting took place at the docks of an American liner when Miss de Lussan reached here.

It was a case of love at first sight, and the friends who introduced them describe the scene as a duplicate of the famous Tristan and Isolde episode pictured by Wagner aboard the ship that bore his hero and heroine to the shores of Cornwall and their fate. The resemblance of the two episodes is more fully borne out by the fact that there is another man in the case.

Whether this gentleman is a real or a mythical personage devised to throw the general public off the track and divert attention from the real love episode seems uncertain. But it will be recalled that last winter the papers published an announcement from Lincoln, Neb., of the engagement of Miss de Lussan to Senor Roblado, a millionaire Brazilian.

The singer herself was authority for the statement that the marriage would take place the first of April. But the first of April came and passed without a consummation of the ceremony to which Miss de Lussan's friends on both sides of the ocean were looking forward. To all inquiries as to its postponement the prima donna's bland reply was that so much publicity had been given to the matter that Senor Roblado was waiting for her to finish her season before he carried her away to final retirement as his bride. If he happened to be of the jealous disposition that his Spanish ancestry would seem to indicate, there was, however, a more plausible reason. The infatuation of the singer and pianist, thrown hourly together in the pursuit of their art, became daily more pronounced, and their audiences were not the last to remark upon it.

Miss de Lussan, herself, was not without little lapses of indifference to the goddess who had hitherto claimed her generous attention. At a city in northern New York, with the thermometer below zero, and the inhabitants only able to keep their feet warm by holding them over the glowing coals in the grate, Miss de Lussan and Mr. Fronani took a three hours' walk. It was not until she had returned to her hotel that the fair prima donna appeared to remember that the temperature was scarcely that of midsummer.

"I shall not be able to sing tonight," she announced, as she cleared her throat ominously. Her maid obedient to command which she had long ago learned to follow without remonstrance, proceeded to do up the filmy evening gown that she had put out in preparation, and packed it away. The citizens of Utica, who had bought every seat in the house in eager anticipation, seemed doomed to disappointment. But Miss de Lussan's manager arrived unexpectedly from New York, an hour before the time set for the concert. What passed between them is sealed in the archives of musical history, but in a few minutes the singer was thawing out her voice and Mr. Fronani his fingers. That night the pianist introduced as a novelty his French romances, and people who had heard Miss de Lussan in the passionate music of "Carmen" recognized a new and deeper intensity in her singing.

For a time on the days following the arrival of European steamers in New York the pianist and the singer gave up their long walks in the city in which they were to appear that evening, and Miss de Lussan sang her first song in the programme with apparent nervousness. It was only after she had scanned the faces in her audience that her accustomed repose returned to her. The prima donna, who had sung "Carmen" so often, and known what it is to await the steel of Don Jose's dagger in the last act, has a keener appreciation of passionate temperaments that have been trifled with than the majority of ladies enjoy.

As the journey progressed westward, however, the charm of Miss de Lussan's gayety returned, and at Lincoln, Neb., came the sudden announcement of her engagement to Senor Roblado. At last the tour was ended. For

forty-eight hours Mr. Fronani tore himself away to visit his people in Washington. His decision was made. He had studied in Berlin and Leipzig; after his recent successes London was a better center than the national capital. Miss de Lussan was to sail by the same boat.

But before she sailed Mr. Francis Wilson had numerous conferences with her over his projected revival of "Erminie." He offered Miss de Lussan \$30,000 for a season of thirty weeks. She promptly refused it. Then she sailed away. Mr. Angelo Fronani did likewise. Mr. Wilson pursued with his offer to London. This time he would give \$40,000 for a thirty weeks' season.

"Would Miss de Lussan come?" Miss de Lussan would not. To accept meant a separation. She preferred Angelo to the Bank of England.

AN ILLUSTRIOUS AMERICAN.

The recent discussion as to whether the statue of General Lee should be allowed to be one of the two illustrious Virginians in statuary hall at Washington has brought out a spirit on the part of many which should have been left behind as more appropriate for the eighteenth century than in this era.

No one questions the nobility of the character of General Lee and no one doubts that, torn between loyalty to his nation and his state, his final difficult decision to stay with his state, was made conscientiously with the best judgment and feeling that he could command. Now why ask anything further?

The disposition to judge explicitly of a man's character and judge of him as wholly good or wholly bad, absolutely right or absolutely wrong, should be a thing outgrown. The Grand Army of the Republic does not hesitate upon any occasion to extend the cordial hand of brotherly greeting to the men who wore the gray. Why? Because they judge of men by their motive and courage, not by the infallibility of their judgment.

But even if they judged on the basis of correct judgment, it is only a fanatic who is always sure that there is but one position with any justice in it. Truth has a way of getting dangerously woven into the warp of both sides of a question or of any struggle, and only a man with a mind made up after an older pattern than the modern can comfortably sit back complacently and say: "My position alone is the absolute truth—the only right."

It would require much bigotry to pronounce a man like General Lee unworthy a place among our national patriots.

If the nation never honors men less worthy than this high-minded rebel it will be fortunate indeed.

In the eighteenth century if a man were fanatical and arbitrary in judgment of men or measures there was every reason for it. There was then little idea of gradual progress by evolutionary laws; little conception of the influence of environment and heredity as influencing character; almost no conception of the growth of opinions and faiths in accordance with law.

Hence a man was regarded as a good man or a bad man without qualification. A creed was pronounced all true or all false. A sacred book as infallible in every word or a fraud from cover to cover.

When Voltaire, great man as he was in many ways, heard of the discovery of fossils, he was so afraid that it would prove the flood to have been an historical fact that he insisted that the fossils had been placed in the sands or rocks years before as a part of a well-laid scheme to support the Bible stories.

Such a childish notion would be impossible today in a man of Voltaire's intellectual caliber. It illustrates the hard and fast notions that then prevailed—the arbitrary judgment that was almost a necessity with the degree of knowledge then current.

The philosophy of evolution and the facts in nature which have been discovered in support of that philosophy have given an entirely new perspective for human thought. It is known now that absolute truth or right do not exist except in things more fundamental than opinions and information. Knowledge shall vanish away, prophecies shall fail, tongues shall cease, but faith, hope, love, abideth. The spirit of a man is the all-important thing, not his opinions or his judgment.

The love of his fellowman embodied for General Lee in his national patriotism and his state loyalty is the essential fact to be remembered and to judge him by, not the incidental accidents of birth and associations which turned the scale one way or the other in a series of events.

"Mere Moreau" a Picturesque Figure in the Latin Quarter.

Paris, Aug. 22.—"Mere Moreau" (Mother Moreau) has been keeping a little wine-shop for more than fifty years near the Place de l'Ecole, just off the Pont Neuf. Her brandy plums

and Chinese mandarins, "blonde" and "brune," are renowned among the School of Fine Arts pupils. Indeed, one associates "Mere Moreau's" establishment with that classic school. Whenever the students of any section there form a "monome" to make a demonstration for or against anything they march into her shop to consume brandy plums or mandarins.

The small shop has great jars of plums and mandarins preserved by "Mere Moreau" recipe. She has two or three girls to serve the drinks to the students, and they must be young women of equanimity, for when there is a "monome" on hand the students are in their most mischievous mood.

No American student who has gone through the School of Fine Arts here feels that he is consecrated to his profession and has the right Paris finish unless he has taken his share of mandarins and brandy plums at "Mere Moreau's."

She has grown up with the School of Fine Arts and is almost as much a part of it as the professors—more, some of the students think.

PRESERVING THEIR DIGNITY.

"Being in Constantinople," said the man who had circled the earth, "it was up to me to buy a Turkish scimitar. I believe they all do that, except the Germans, who run to pipes. In looking through the bazaars I came across a weapon that had an ancient look, and was assured that it had been worn by a Turkish general fifty years before. The price asked was about \$20 in our money, and I promptly declined buying. As I did so the merchant tore his hair and cried out: 'What does the man want? This weapon has slain twenty men. Is it not good enough to hang on the wall?'"

"I was about to pass when he asked me what price I would give.

"Not over \$10," I replied.

"Now may my beard be singed and my hair torn out by the roots," he howled as he walked about. I give you the word of a believer that his sword has slain thirty men, but because I must raise money today I will take \$15 for it. There—it is yours."

"Not for \$15," I replied, knowing that he would come down to my figure.

"Then let the blight fall upon me and mine forever more! I say to you, and all men are my witnesses, that this sword has slain forty men, and yet you cavil at the price. Today I go to buy another wife, and money I must have. Take it for \$12, and know that you have robbed me."

"I said \$10," I replied, as I looked carelessly around.

"And may I never sleep or eat again nor say my prayers," he fairly howled as he tore off his robe. "Here is a sword that has slain fifty men and lived in history, and yet you look upon it with contempt. Ah! If I did not need money, within the hour! Robber of the unfortunate, take it at \$11 and begone."

"I'll pay you \$11 on one consideration. Tell me truthfully how many men this scimitar has slain."

"He looked at me for a minute and then stroked his whiskers and replied:

"If I answered sixty you would think me a liar, and if I answered none you would have to lie to your friends at home. Therefore, that each may preserve his dignity, hand over \$10 and take the sacred relic away."

PREACHER SCORES SOCIETY.

New York, Aug. 31.—In a sermon at the Church of Epiphany on "The Sins and Follies of Fashion," the Rev. Dean Richmond Babbit made an appeal for Christian earnestness and dignity as a corrective to the abuses of fashion in various circles of society, and criticized severely many of the reported doings of the so-called "smart set in America."

"I am more and more convinced," he said, "that we of the clergy must preach clearly pointedly, and as forcefully as possible, to the sins and follies of the times; dwell less on the exodus of the Israelites from Egypt and more on the exodus of Christian virtues from American life."

"Each one of us is the keeper of Christian morals and public opinion to the extent of our social abilities and influence and it is just as necessary for each of us to carry out reforms in ourselves and neighbors, if possible, as it would be to reform the entire nation, which is impossible.

Social Antics of Smart Set.

"There are many ways to look at the selfish, wasteful, indecorous, hateful and often inane class of the so-called 'smart set' which seems to make a crusade to get their peculiar social antics in the newspapers as enthusiasts impale butterflies for exhibition in a museum. The senseless class in the public imitate them; the sober thinking class have a pitying contempt for them; the patriotic American abhors them and the genuine aristocracy of America and Europe laugh at them. Their example is pestilent to democratic America; their antics a violation of all normal sanity; their moral standard reprehensible at the bar of Christian morals; their lives, with all their false glitter and brilliant flippery, are a personal degradation to themselves and make a rapid descent into that aversus of the senses where lies buried all the best and choicest of human aspirations."

He Heard from It.

Williams—who is familiarly known as "Willie"—is very proud of his young 2-year-old's precocity, but it happens that this has got Williams into trouble at the office. Last week a Kentucky friend, who knew that Williams was recovering from an illness, and was taking whisky on his physician's order, sent him a jug of the real blue grass article. Williams was enthusiastic over his new acquisition and discussed it at length with Mrs. Williams. He did not notice that his small boy was particularly interested in what was said, and he was greatly surprised to be addressed by the little fellow, who was just learning to talk, "Whisky Willie; Whisky Willie; Whisky Willie."

Mrs. Williams has mentioned the incident to one of the men in the office.—New York Mail and Express.

"This paper says that they have just deescovered the ree-mains of a twenty-foot saurin on th' banks of th' Penobscot river."

"What's a saurin?"

"I dunno. Guess mebbey it's one of them mpsprints for a sardine."

"There ain't no twenty-foot sardines."

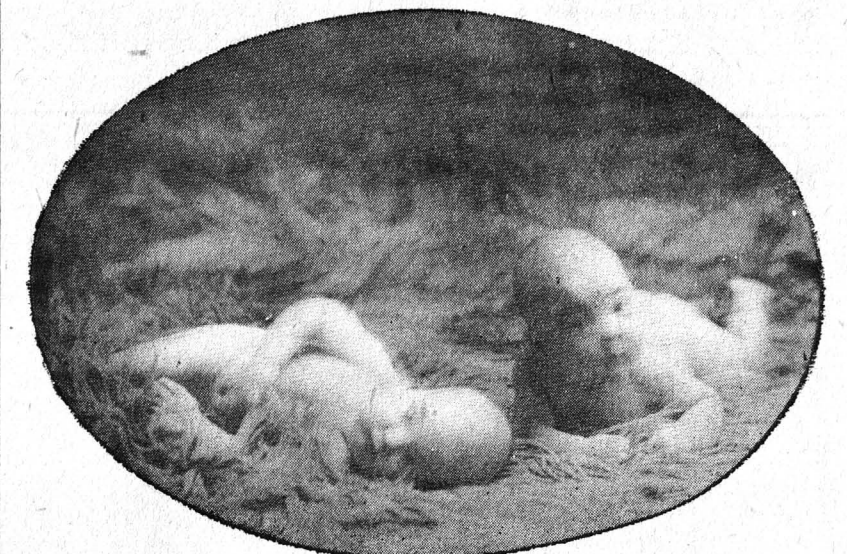
"Well, there might be the ree-mains of one."

"I don't believe it. Do you suppose anybody'd want ter buy a box of such sardines? I guess not."

"You're too critical. Ef there is th' ree-mains of any twenty-foot sardines on th' Penobscot, don't you suppose there might also be th' ree-mains of men big enuff to buy 'em by the box? You're a atheist, thet's what you are."

—Ram's Horn.

PRIZE KLONDIKE TWIN BABIES



Frederica and Eugene Leuders, the twins who were awarded a special prize at the exhibition, are shown in the accompanying halftone illustrations. The pictures were taken when the children were three months old. Frederica then weighed 14 pounds and Eugene 22. Their weights during the fair last week, at the age of five months, were: Frederica, 14½; Eugene, 38.

These two young prize winners are natives of the golden North. They were born in Dawson, and are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leuders, the Second Avenue merchants. They are fine specimens of the coming young generation which promises to make the old world whirl faster and shine more resplendently

in the next generation than ever before in its long career.

Senator Tillman says he accepts free railroad passes because he can't help it. This seems to be the case with most of the people who use them. After Gail Hamilton made her first trip on a pass she admitted that she enjoyed it so much that, heaven helping her, she would never again pay another cent of railroad fare. Very makes full notes, while Sir William Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman write out and read their speeches.

General Manager A. B. Newell of the White Pass expects to leave for Whitehorse within a few days.

STANLEY SCEARCE WINTER OUTFIT! STANLEY SCEARCE
 114 Third Av. P. O. Bx 549 114 Third Ave. Phone 65

Stanley Searce is now on the coast buying and forwarding to Dawson the largest stocks of fresh **Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Potatoes, Onions, Ham, Bacon, Apples, Oranges, Lemons,** and all good things in the market commonly enjoyed by good liver. These will be arriving in Dawson not earlier than September 25th to October 10, in order to insure his obtaining the most mature and finest goods.

Why Pay Such High Prices All Winter?

You can place your order now by calling at the store and secure your provisions at reasonable prices. Complete delivery will be made by October 10th out of shipments selected and designed for this special purpose.

Storage Can Also Be Arranged.

STANLEY SCEARCE, 114 Third Avenue.

Bamboo Furniture!

Something New!

This week we are showing a large line of **BAMBOO FURNITURE** comprising many Novelties.

Book Shelves standing 5 feet, with deep shelves, artistically designed, and large, heavy posts, strong, durable and stylish **\$12.50**

Music Racks with nicely arranged shelves, side pockets, backed with Japanese matting **10.00**

What-Nots, Corner Shelves, Stands, Brackets, Chairs, Settees, Etc., Etc. Nothing equals it for nicely furnishing your home.

SPECIAL

For Ten Days we are offering at **GREATLY REDUCED PRICES** **INLAID LINOLEUMS, PRINTED LINOLEUMS** **OIL CLOTH IN BLACK PATTERNS AND STAIR OIL CLOTH**

LOWE & SICKINGER

THE HOUSEFURNISHERS

Phone 119-B 3rd Avenue, between King and Queen

BIG ROBBERY ON MOOSE

Pat Van Bibber, of Moose creek, was robbed several days ago of \$100 worth of gold dust. The news is brought by arrivals from Fortymile this morning on the steamer Bailey. The victim, it is understood, was associated in some way with the other

man and sent him away to get some supplies. After the man had left, the report runs, he is supposed to have returned to the camp and have taken the dust and fled. Van Bibber is well known in Dawson. He has a brother freighting up the Fortymile.

ARGUMENT ON BOUNDARY QUESTION

(The Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 16.—The attorney-general went on at such length in his argument before the boundary commissioners that Lord Alverstone reminded him the tribunal was familiar with the documents and suggested he simply cite pages and volumes. After luncheon the attorney-general, who had previously laid much stress on the contention that the United States boundary line was drawn "in ostentatious defiance of the treaty of 1825," resumed his argument.

game is more on the mass order than Rugby and while not so spectacular is highly scientific and decidedly interesting.

The American contest fully answers all Theodore Roosevelt's demands for strenuous in modern life. Its addition to Dawson sport would be hailed with delight by a large number of citizens and miners. From present indications it looks as if before long the elevens will be lining up against each other on the gridiron and the voice of the quarterback be heard calling his signals for the play. The game is the king of American sport.

NEW RECTOR REACHES CITY

Rev. Flewelling Arrives and Assumes Charge of the Dawson Church of England.

Rev. E. P. Flewelling, the new rector of the Church of England of Dawson, arrived from the outside last evening on the Whitehorse. He will begin his work here immediately and will occupy his new pulpit for the first time Sunday morning. He also will occupy it Sunday evening.

Mr. Flewelling is a man well advanced in years. He has several grown children, all of whom are married. His wife is dead. Mr. Flewelling is lately from Phoenix, B. C. He also has been in Vancouver and other British Columbian towns. He is a native of New Brunswick. During his career he has occupied pulpits in Manitoba and elsewhere in the middle West.

Since his arrival Mr. Flewelling has been the guest of F. S. Long, of the Bank of British North America.

INVESTIGATING REPORTED ATTEMPT TO ROB MINERS.

Another Thief Said to Be on Sulphur Creek.

The police are investigating a reported attempt at sluice box robbing on No. 7 below on Sulphur, of which Ronald Morrison is the owner. The sluice is being worked on a lay by Bolter, Wittmore & Zahn.

The report of the attempted robbery reached the police Sunday and Detective Welsh was sent out to investigate. The sluicebox had been disturbed, but no dust was stolen.

REV. REED GOES TO WHITEHORSE

Rector of Grand Forks Church Leaves to Take Charge of Church Farther South.

Rev. C. Reed, of the Church of England at the Forks, left on the Whitehorse this afternoon for Whitehorse. He goes to Whitehorse to assume charge of the church there indefinitely. He may return to the Forks.

During the absence of Mr. Reed the church at the Forks will be supplied by George Wyatt, lay reader.

Disappointed.

Mistress—Did you tell those ladies at the door that I was out, as I told you?

New Servant—Yis, mum. Mistress—Did they seem disappointed?

New Servant—Yis, mum. Wan av thim sed: "How forchunit."—Chicago Daily News.

HUMBOLDT PASSENGERS.

(Special to the News.) SKAGWAY, Sept. 16.—The Humboldt arrived at 7 o'clock this morning with the following passengers: Mrs. J. Duncan, Ed Matthews, Mrs. T. N. Smith, Leslie Smith, Miss M. Hall, P. Rim, E. H. Arnaud and wife, Mrs. B. Pringle, W. H. Pringle, S. Pringle, Mrs. Zahn, Mrs. J. W. Nicholson, Mrs. Crawford, W. A. Temple, and seven second class. The Humboldt had 250 tons of freight nearly all for the inside. The Al-Ki and Dirigo not yet reported.



This illustrates the attitude of those concessionaires who secure ground by representing that it is of so little value that it cannot be profitably worked by placer methods, and then, to attract capital, they make representation as to its wonderful richness.

RECEPTION GIVEN PALMA

(The Associated Press.)

PUERTO PRINCIPE, Cuba, Sept. 15.—President Palma, after he started yesterday from Havana on a tour of eastern Cuba, traversed long stretches of sparsely inhabited country. At every town he was greeted by squadrons of mounted Cubans. On his arrival at Puerto Principe last night the entire vicinity of the station was filled with a cheering mass of people of all colors and conditions.

Commenting on the enthusiastic reception accorded him, the president disclaimed that it was a tribute to his personal popularity. He said: "It is the result of the people's joy over the success of the republic and the tribute is tendered to me as the chief executive."

When local speakers bring up the subject of the revolutionary soldiers' pay the status of the matter is courteously and briefly explained by the president.

WOOD CUTTERS LOSE HEAVILY

Sudden Rise in Klondike Sweeps Cords Down Stream—Go Down Yukon.

Two hundred cords of wood were lost early this morning by the sudden rise in the waters of the Klondike. The wood was swept down the river into the Yukon and when last seen was heading for St. Michael. A few cords, it is believed, were saved by different people along the Yukon shore.

The wood was cut between Rock creek and the north fork of the Klondike by Chisholm Brothers & Vahcon, who have a contract for furnishing the fuel to the mounted police. An unexpected rise in the stream caught the woodmen unawares and though they made a hard effort to keep the timbers from going down the river they were unable to restrain them.

Last night they tried to put a boom across the mouth of the stream in such a way that the wood would be diverted to the shore by the electric light company's plant, but the effort met with failure.

This morning they succeeded, however, in checking the fuel by means of a boom across the river near the Klondike mill on the bluff island. The water is running at such a swift pace as to force some of the wood over the boom, while a number of logs have been forced under it.

The 200 cords passed down the river into the Yukon sometime during the early morning.

She Knew the Man.

Mrs. Y. Tribbon—I'm surprised that you do not favor the movement to close up all the saloons.

Mrs. Shrude—I know my husband too well. Now that he can get a drink whenever he wants it he doesn't care much for it; but if he found out it was hard to get he'd be chasing all over for it.—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Reason Why.

"I wonder why the doctors are all so persistent about the danger there is in iced drinks? I should think if what they say is true they'd let us go on and make more business for them."

"Perhaps they think that the people who take ice will not be able to pay doctors' bills."

POPULAR FOLKS OF STAGE BACK

Mike Hooley and Miss Kelton Return to Begin Eight Weeks' Engagement at Auditorium.

Glad to return to the icy north, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Hooley reached Dawson last night to begin an eight weeks' engagement at the Auditorium theatre. Mike and his charming wife, who is best known as Jennie Kelton, her stage name, are getting a warm reception from their friends in Dawson.

Since leaving Dawson they played the vaudeville circuit from the coast to Denver and when they started North had just completed a ten weeks' engagement with Robert Downing in "Ingomar" and other heavy pieces.

The Auditorium will open tonight with a high class vaudeville show in which Mike and Miss Kelton will take leading parts.

John Chinaman's Protest.

Owing to boys throwing stones on his roof, the Chinese Sunday school teacher at Albury, Goulbourn, New South Wales, has posted the following notice:

"Me cristen you cristen me cristen no throw stone you no cristen throw stone along Thome Foo shop little boy no love je cie throw stone he go same down below me tele plesman little boy put em plesman in jail plesman al lsame cristen Thome . . . each em little boy on roof throw stone me get plesman lock boy up plesman. We are faithfully Thome Foo."—London Daily Express.

Conditions Were Better.

"And yet," said the man from Roland Park. "Diogenes had a mighty good chance to find an honest man; at least a better chance than he would have had today."

"How do you make it?" "Because there was less civilization in those days."—Baltimore News.

No Coal in Skagway.

(Special to the News.) SKAGWAY, Sept. 16.—Not a ton of coal remains in Skagway. A shipment is expected on the Al-Ki.

Man has lengthy lists of woes To spoil his hopes and twist 'em. But his are worst who beting goes Upon a sure thing system. —Washington Star.

SCANDAL IN POSTOFFICE

(The Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16.—In accordance with a decision of Acting Attorney General Hoyt, declaring that the subpoena served on the postmaster-general yesterday to appear at the hearing in New York today, in the case of George W. Beavers, the former head of the salary and allowance division of the postoffice department, was void. The postmaster-general has designated Postoffice Inspector Lawrence Letherman as his representative at the hearing.

The opinion of Mr. Hoyt follows: "My advice to the postmaster-general was, that while I do not think on fundamental grounds, under all the circumstances of the case the United States commissioner has a warrant in law for issuing this writ to be served outside of his district. On the whole I believe that the proper course for the postmaster-general to pursue is to send a trusted employe of the depart-

ment to New York to represent him in the matters to appear before the commissioner this morning at the appointed hour, in company with the United States attorney, and to state formally to the commissioners (if called upon) in behalf of the postmaster-general that he declined to produce any government reports or documents called for whatsoever."

Postmaster-General Payne said today that it was a physical impossibility for him to comply with the subpoena in any event, aside from the law in the case, the subpoena, as pointed out, called for papers, documents and records covering years of operation of the department to be produced before the United States commissioner. These papers are in constant use in connection with the investigation of the civil service, and are scattered throughout the country in the hands of the inspectors.

BUSINESS MAN LEAVES NORTH

J. H. Johnson Sells Out Interest in Flume Hose Company—Came Here Five Years Ago.

J. H. Johnson has sold out his interest in the Dawson Flume Hose Company to his partner, C. W. Johnson, and will leave the Klondike for good at the end of this week. Wherever he goes he will put in a good word for the North.

From here Johnson will go to west Virginia, where he will spend the winter visiting friends. From West Virginia he will go to New York and Boston on pleasure. After he has taken a good vacation he will probably return to the Pacific coast and engage in business.

Johnson came here in 1898 during the big excitement and since his arrival has made a couple of trips outside. Two and a half years ago he and his partner started the flume hose company. They were the originators of flume hose in Dawson. The business proved a success. His partner has the same name but they are not brothers.

While in the Klondike five years, Johnson always kept out of mining ventures and attended strictly to his business. Before coming here he spent three years at Juneau, where he is well known. On his way outside he will stop there a few days.

NARROW ESCAPE ON THE OLD A. C. TRAIL.

Horse and Rig Plunge Over the Bluff, Carrying Driver Along.

A horse drawing a Yukon Hardware delivery wagon took a jump over the side of the A. C. trail in front of Lawyer Hagel's residence yesterday afternoon. The horse, driver and wagon started on an aerial trip toward the west, but soon came against the earth with a hard bump among the stumps. They landed in the middle of the extension of Queen street in a confused heap.

Luckily little damage was suffered by the horse or driver, and the wagon will be serviceable again. The wagon was driven by a boy. The fall over the side of the road occurred while endeavoring to turn the rig on the narrow road.

APPARATUS IS BROUGHT HERE

Big Shipment of Material Arrives from Cliff Creek—Coal Mine Is Shut Down Indefinitely.

A large shipment of drills, wheelbarrows and other such heavy material used in coal mining was brought from Cliff creek to Dawson this morning by the steamer Bailey.

The apparatus had been used in working the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s coal mines near Cliff creek. The company has shut down the mines indefinitely. Some of the rolling stock on the road which connects the mine with the Yukon river has been transferred to the Coal creek coal road.

GOLD RUN BRIDE WILL SOON ARRIVE.

George Myers and Miss Anna Sullivan Married in Wisconsin.

(Special to the News.) SKAGWAY, Sept. 16.—George Myers and wife will shortly be in Dawson. Mrs. Myers was formerly Miss Anna Sullivan, and lived on Gold Run creek with her brother-in-law. She was married to George Myers at Lacrosse, Wis., the home of the bride. She is a very pretty brunette.

CABINET MEETINGS POSTPONED

(The Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 16.—The cabinet met at 3 p. m. and the sitting ended at 4:30 yesterday. Mr. Chamberlain entered the foreign office by the passage from the colonial office and consequently was not seen by the public, which made no demonstration. Nothing definite has been heard regarding the meeting. Ministers are leaving town. It is presumed no more meetings will be held in the immediate future.

An Appropriate Tombstone.

"I was strolling through an Oklahoma cemetery one Sunday afternoon with a native of this town," says the editor of the Ponca City Courier, "and we came across a new tombstone. On top of the marble slab was a hand, with the index finger pointing upward. My guide stopped and looked at it, and then looked at the name on the face of the monument. 'Well, well,' he declared, 'if that isn't just like old Thomson. He never did order more than one beer at a time.'"—Kansas City Journal.

Physician—Well, Auntie Chloe, we'll have you out in a day or so. I'll give you some of this medicine that will quickly make your rheumatism go down in defeat.

Auntie Chloe—Great hebbens! Whatevah you do, doctah, doan' make it go down in de feet, caze I has 'stan' up an' do a big 'in'n' tomorrow! —Baltimore American.

SIR THOS. LIPTON IN CHICAGO

Arrives to Look After His Business Interests—Suffers from Indigestion.

(The Associated Press.) CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—Sir Thomas Lipton arrived today from the East and will spend his time here looking over his business interests and visiting friends. Shortly after his arrival he became ill with indigestion and it was found necessary to abandon all plans for entertaining the baronet.

Japan's Commercial Interests.

The basis of the coming difficulty is neither sentimental nor insignificant, and, moreover, it is one that diplomacy cannot alter or avert. Japan has the largest shipping and carrying trade in Manchuria, having had 177 ships with a tonnage of 463,000 entering the port of Newchwang in 1902, and a much larger proportion for the year 1903 up to the present time. Her imports at this port amounted to 2,160,329 taels, and her exports from this port to Japan for the year 1902 amounted to 8,749,458 taels.

Russian shipping amounted to one steamer, and her imports and exports were none.

Japan's exports to Korea, in 1901, were 11,372,550 yen, and her imports from Korea were 10,052,438 yen; while Russian imports and exports were merely nominal.

Japan's exports to all of China amounted in 1901, to 42,925,579 yen, having doubled in four years, and her imports from China were 27,256,986 yen.

ARMY MEN AT CRIPPLE CREEK

Rifles and Ammunition Have Arrived at the Camp and Have Been Distributed.

(The Associated Press.)

CRIPPLE CREEK, Sept. 16.—One thousand Krag-Jorgensen rifles from the United States government arrived in camp today and were immediately distributed among the troops on duty here. Sixty thousand rounds of ammunition were also received.

ITALIAN FLEET IN READINESS

Concentrated on the Coast of Sicily, Ready to Leave for Turkish Waters.

(The Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 16.—A Rome dispatch says the Italian fleet, which has been concentrating off the coast of Sicily, is held in readiness to leave for Turkish waters at a few hours' notice.

"The first thing to be done," said the committeeman in an important tone, "is to organize. Therefore—"

"I beg your pardon," said an older member, "we have not been photographed yet."—Judge.

Little Boy—I wonder what dollies is fed on?

Little Girl—I know. When my Iphigenia Matilda fell down stairs and broke off her head I looked inside of her, and she was just full of health food.—Chicago Tribune.

MAY ORGANIZE AGGREGATIONS

Movement to Form Teams to Play American Intercollegiate Football.

Dawson may witness the great game of American intercollegiate football this season. The organization of two teams will be discussed at a meeting of enthusiasts tonight in the ante room of the A. B. hall. Many former players have agreed to join the elevens. Among them are men who have played on the big Eastern university teams.

The great American game is different in many respects from Rugby. The team counts for everything and the individual is important as being one of its component parts. The

Two Bright Boys.

"What zone do we live in?" asked the teacher.

"Temperate," replied Johnny.

"Correct. Now what do you mean by a temperate zone?"

"It's a place where it is freezing in winter and red hot in summer."—Little Chronicle.

"Say, pa, where do the coolies come from?" queried small Tommy.

"From China," replied the father.

"From China!" echoed Tommy.

"Why, I always thought they came from Chile."

LA PAGE FRANCAISE

Dans le but de donner à la population française les nouvelles courantes le "Dawson News" contiendra à l'avenir plusieurs colonnes en français qui seront la traduction des événements journaliers.

Une partie des colonnes editoriales seront également données en français.

Le "Weekly News" aura approximativement douze colonnes de cette matière choisie et ainsi le grand nombre de lecteurs français du territoire trouveront le "News" écrit dans leur propre langue.

Les traductions seront faites par Mr. Georges Dupuy, écrivain parisien bien connu, qui se joint à nous aujourd'hui dans ce but.

Considérant qu'une proportion considérable de la population du Klondike parle la langue française le "News" prend cette initiative qui répond à un désir depuis longtemps exprimé.

Le Matériel Est En Route.

Nous sollicitons, pour les premières semaines, toute l'indulgence de nos lecteurs français relativement à la ponctuation incomplète qu'ils vont constater. Les "accents," les "tremas," les "cédilles," etc., accessoires totalement inconnus dans l'impression anglaise, vont, avant peu, être en notre possession et nous serons enfin lisibles.

PRESENTATION.

C'est à quelques semaines, tout au plus, de l'hiver terrible et interminable avec, déjà les premiers frissons, de froid, dans l'inévitable tristesse des lourdes brumes matinales et la mélancolie des mauves, des bruns, des jonquilles, des ors anciens—aquarelle d'automne peinte sur les collines du Klondike—que naît aujourd'hui notre petite "Page française."

D'abord vaguement timide, frileuse, insuffisamment vêtue, à peine acclimatée et, comme toute coquette fille de France, quelque peu nerveuse en présence des progrès accomplis par ses aînés, elle avait pensé attendre, pour prendre rang dignement, que son autorité fut plus large et son trousseau plus complet; mais elle s'est dit qu'il était d'un mouvement de tête elle a rejeté les boucles encombrantes des préjugés et du respect humain, elle vient de remplacer pour un sourire la moue qui la rendait laide et la voici affairée, vaillante et laborieuse comme une abeille des pays de soleil.

Des cet instant la nouvelle arrivee tient table ouverte et en bonne hôteesse invite aux agapes de sa plume tous les lecteurs français de cette immense région; elle desire leurs informations et sollicite leurs conseils.

Enfin elle espère que ses frères Canadiens l'aimeront comme leur meilleure amie car elle ne veut rien négliger pour les intéresser, les aider et les défendre.

Notre ami J. E. N. Ducloux, l'artiste photographe bien connu se remet assez bien de la douloureuse brûlure qu'il se fit à la main droite, ces jours derniers, en prenant des clichés au magnésium, dans la salle de l'exposition d'horticulture. Les jolis portraits qu'il livre aux Dawsonniens n'auront, heureusement pas à souffrir de cet accident.

La Femme Canadienne.

Dans un numéro consacré à La beauté féminine dans l'univers," les Annales politique et littéraires de Paris publiaient les lignes suivantes

toutes à la louange de la femme canadienne:

"Menagere incomparable, avisee et modeste, laborieuse et gaie, est la Canadienne-Française, la Française du Nord-Américain, de tous points semblable à nos concitoyennes; ingénieuse, vigilante et résolue, comme notre paysanne ou notre ouvrière; s'élevant sans peine à la grâce, à l'art de plaire, qui fait tant aimer notre femme du monde. Entre les mains de la femme sont, en grande partie, les destinées morales d'une race, et si le contingent français du Canada, non seulement a édifié le monde par ses moeurs et ses croyances originelles, mais encore s'est accru matériellement et s'est enrichi moralement, au point d'avoir le droit d'espérer prédominer un jour dans le pays, n'est-ce pas à la femme qu'il le doit? N'a-t-elle pas élevé des générations successives dans le souvenir français, au récit des légendes, au murmure des vieilles chansons nationales, ou les ancêtres morts ont laissé un peu de leur précieux souffle vivant? Ne l'a-t-on pas bien définie, en disant que, comme épouse et comme mère, elle est demeurée la-bas, la vraie gardienne de la flamme française?"

LE VIEUX QUEBEC.

Quebec, avec sa citadelle dominant le Saint-Laurent, frappe le voyageur par la beauté de son site.

Autrefois métropole du Canada, maintenant capitale d'une province à laquelle elle a donné son nom, Quebec est une des plus anciennes villes de l'Amérique. Les Destinées du pays se sont jouées sur le promontoire sur lequel elle est construite. C'est tout près de ses murs, sur les plaines d'Abraham, que se livra la dernière grande bataille qui décida du sort du pays et dans laquelle Wolf et Montcalm trouverent la mort.

Quebec fut le berceau de la civilisation française au Canada. C'est de là que partirent les premiers missionnaires allant évangéliser les sauvages et les premiers pionniers marchant à l'aventure à travers la forêt sans fin.

Seule de toutes les villes du Nord-Amérique, Quebec a su conserver son caractère pittoresque et original. Certaines rues de la Basse-Ville, entre autres les rues Saut-au-Matelot, Sous-le-Fort, Champlain, etc., ont conservé la physionomie qu'elles avaient à l'époque de l'occupation française.

Chacune des maisons de ces vieilles rues, rendues sacrées par les événements dont elles ont été témoins, a son histoire faite de souvenirs et empreinte de poésie.

Les origines de Quebec remontent au début du dix-septième siècle. En 1608, Samuel de Champlain y construisit les premières maisons de la ville future.

La citadelle et la terrasse Dufferin, d'où la vue n'est comparable à nulle autre au monde, ne sont pas les seuls monuments historiques de Quebec. Sur une place voisine de la citadelle s'élève l'obélisque dressé en l'honneur des généraux Montcalm et Wolf, "unis par la mort, par la gloire et par la tombe commune que leur donna la posterité." D'autres monuments rappellent les dernières batailles que les troupes françaises livrèrent aux envahisseurs sur les plaines d'Abraham et le Chemin Sainte-Foye.

Quelques édifices religieux, le Séminaire et la Basilique entre autres, possèdent des tableaux précieux, presque tous antérieurs à la Révolution française.

L'Université Laval, ainsi nommée

en l'honneur du vénérable prelat qui fut son fondateur, renferme un véritable musée comprenant des oeuvres du Tintoret, de Puget et de Rubens. La bibliothèque de l'Université, comptant cent mille volumes, est parfaitement classée et ne le cède en importance qu'à celle du Parlement Fédéral, à Ottawa. Son cabinet d'histoire naturelle et de minéralogie est un des plus riches de l'Amérique.

Quebec n'est plus la première ville de la Puissance. Montreal et Toronto sont des centres industriels et commerciaux plus importants. Mais pour le Canadien, Quebec est encore et sera toujours la première ville du Canada, du moins sera-t-elle toujours celle qu'il aimera le mieux, en raison des souvenirs qui s'y rattachent et dont aucune autre au monde ne saurait lui en offrir de plus précieux.

Histoires d'Ours.

L'élegant quadrupède auquel Buffon a consacré tant d'études et envers qui ses descendants professent tant de mépris justifié, est en train d'annoncer à sa façon l'hiver et ses joies, sur le trail de Dawson a White-Horse.

Cinq ou Six "Road Houses" et quelques cabines privées ont été mises à sac par les ours, en l'absence des propriétaires, ces jours derniers. L'un de ces messieurs a littéralement saccagé la cabane du bonhomme Clarke, au milieu du Laberge. Au relais de Jennings, à quinze milles sud de Stewart Crossing, un autre a attaqué Mr. Charles McPherson, géomètre du Gouvernement. Les dégâts causés chez Monsieur Clarke par ces maraudeurs, dont l'effraction est le moindre défaut, sont évalués à plus de cent dollars.

Mr. McPherson fut attaqué par un ours "Cinnamon" de haute taille un instant après qu'il eut quitté la maison de Mr. Jennings. Il avait fait quelques pas dehors, lorsqu'il vit s'avancer vers lui, dodinant et gauche, un ours énorme marchant sur ses pattes de derrière et balançant celles de devant à la façon d'un nègre qui dance le cake-walk.

Mr. McPherson pensant qu'il pourrait effrayer l'impudent chorégraphe se mit à proférer une série de notes mélodieuses, tout à l'avantage de sa voix de baryton, ainsi que plusieurs cris de guerre indiens accompagnés de gestes d'extrême courtoisie, le tout en moins de temps qu'il ne faut pour l'écrire.

L'ours, nullement incommode, avançait toujours avec, si j'ose m'exprimer ainsi, le sourire sur les lèvres.

Charlie a bout d'arguments, agita son sombrero en criant: Gwan! Go back! Whatcheer want? et se mit à recommencer la pantomime déjà dite.

L'ours ne répondit pas, ce qui ne surprit personne, mais décida de s'arrêter. Il était environ à cinq pieds de la maison, il fit encore quelques signes intelligents avec ses pattes, lorsque, prompt comme l'éclair, McPherson se rua sur la porte, l'ouvrit et se renferma dans le "Road House" que le propriétaire avait quitté un moment auparavant. Presque aussitôt notre prisonnier entendit sur les planches de la porte un grattement significatif auquel il ne crut pas devoir donner satisfaction, puis la minute suivante, la tête sympathique de son agresseur apparut au carreau de la fenêtre. Le pauvre McPherson se mit à penser à sa jeunesse, à la dernière fois qu'il alla à l'école du dimanche, etc.

En fin à ce moment le tenancier du Road-House arriva sur la route avec ses deux chiens; McPherson poussa un cri de joie, les chiens donnerent de la voix, l'ours s'enfuit dans la brousse et tout fut pour le mieux dans la meilleure des auberges.

Arrive chez lui, McPherson, confia, à quelques uns de ses amis sous le sceau du secret sa dangereuse aventure. Ceux-ci n'en dirent pas un mot

TENTS! TENTS!

We make any size TENTS to order—8-ounce, 10-ounce and 12-ounce duck

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ROOF COVERS

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BUNKS BAGS

Everything in the Canvas Line at Reasonable Rates.

DAWSON FLUME HOSE COMPANY.

Telephone No. 166. Postoffice Box 739.

naturellement, pour tout l'or du Clear Creek.

Mais passeront par la d'indiscrètes journalistes. . . .

Reparations aux Machines du "Prospector."

Avant une semaine le Prospector qui avait subi d'assez graves avaries au cours de son voyage dernier à la Stewart, sera prêt à recommencer son service pour le peu de temps qui reste avant la clôture de la navigation.

Les travaux sont poussés jour et nuit. La tête d'un des cylindres avait éclaté en cours de marche, cette accident fut cause par la rupture de deux écrous. Un nouveau cylindre complet devra être posé. Ce travail est effectué par la McDonald Iron Works Company. Burt Smith prépare un nouveau modèle de bols et un nouveau moule pour ce cylindre. Le tout sera terminé et installé dans un délai de cinq ou six jours.

NOUVELLES D'OTTAWA.

Les Présent de la Reine Victoria. Le Secrétaire Colonial à Londres annonce au Gouverneur General a Ottawa que le Roi consent à ce que les présents envoyés par la Reine Victoria soient exhibés, cette semaine, sous la réserve expresse que le Comité de l'Exposition de St. Louis n'y voie aucun inconvénient. Il est à supposer qu'il n'y aura pas d'obstacle de ce côté.

Ottawa, 11 Septembre.—La dernière session dilatoire a provoqué un rapport tendant à ce que l'indemnité des membres soit portée à \$2,000.

Une difficulté est survenue entre le Gouvernement et l'Auditeur General relativement à l'émission ordinaire des chèques mensuels dans les différents services.

Aujourd'hui, à leur grand ennui, les membres ne peuvent rien retirer de leur indemnité.

Mr. Fielding, à la Chambre des Communes, explique que cette difficulté est la conséquence des nouveaux règlements du Trésor adoptés comme résultat des défections Martineau.

Si aucun arrangement ne peut être accepté par l'Auditeur General, le Gouvernement devra introduire une législation spéciale pour surmonter cet obstacle. En attendant aucun chèque ne peut être issu.

IDENTIFY VICTIMS

Police Increase Their Precautions

GET MORE DETAILS

Exhaustive Description of Persons Drowned in Territory to Be Obtained by Members of Corps—Teeth Often Afford Clue.

Additional precautions are being taken by the police in securing descriptions of persons who are missing or who have been drowned and their bodies not recovered. Such descriptions have always been taken by the members of the corps, but Major Wood, the assistant commissioner of police, is making the work more exhaustive.

In cases of persons drowned in the rivers, especially the Yukon, there is a big chance that their bodies will not be recovered. Sometimes, months later, the body will be washed ashore, but in such an advanced stage of decomposition as to be almost beyond all hope of identification. The clothes, which afford a good clue, rot away and as in the case of the remains found on the island on the Yukon a few weeks ago, often only the skeleton and a few shreds of muscle remain.

The teeth often afford a clue to the identity of a body, and hereafter they will receive particular attention from the police. When a drowning occurs the friends of the victim will be asked

for minute details as to his teeth, the markings on his body, if any, and any other peculiarities which would assist in the identification of a corpse. From those who were last with the victim or were witnesses of the tragedy, details will be asked as to clothing, etc.

When such an accident occurs those who have any information which might be of assistance later in identifying the body should give it to the police at once.

Major Wood has had a list of all the people drowned in the Yukon this year, whose bodies have not been recovered, compiled at his office. Six bodies remain to be found. The list is as follows:

Edward Bailey and John Heggland, drowned at the mouth of the Klondike, May 15.

Murdock Cameron and Charlie Lesikatos, drowned in the Pelly river, May 22.

Andy McMahon, who met death by falling over the cliff on the Yukon, opposite Moosehide, into the river, September 6.

Mark Alcock, drowned at the mouth of the Klondike, September 14.

All the bodies of other victims of the rivers have been accounted for by the authorities. The remains of Bill Garner or Gardner, who was drowned 150 miles up White river and in American territory, are still among the missing. The bodies of several who were drowned last year have not been recovered, among them Miller, who fell into the Yukon in August, 1902, from the deck of the steamer Clifford.

Mrs. M. T. McKinnon and her sister, two cheechacos from South Africa, have purchased the hotel at No. 55 below on Hunker. An opening dance tonight will demonstrate that the ladies intend to make Klondikers feel at home.

At Saratoga.

Edith—How changeable papa is! Only yesterday he referred to horse racing as nothing but a common gamble; now tonight he says it is the sport of kings.

Jock (who has lost on the races and needs money)—Where is he? Tell me quick. He has struck a winner, sure.—New York Herald.

\$10.00

N. C. CO.

\$10.00

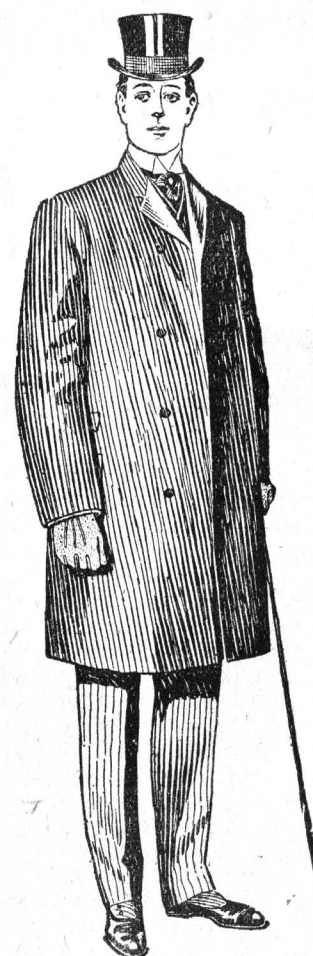
BIG OVERCOAT OFFERING!

We will place on sale next **Monday, Sep. 21, 1903,** the following lines of Men's Fall and Winter Overcoats

Men's Mixed Cheviot	\$25.00	Overcoats	=	=	\$10.00
" Black Beaver	\$30.00	"	=	=	\$10.00
" Colored Tweed	\$20.00	"	=	=	\$10.00
" Blue Melton	\$25.00	"	=	=	\$10.00
" Canadian Frieze	\$30.00	"	=	=	\$10.00

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

Northern Commercial Co.



STEAMERS ARE BUSY

Thistle Being Rushed Into Service

SIFTON IS IN PORT

Former Independent Steamer Arrives With Both Stacks Adorned With Yellow—Many Boats En Route from Both Directions—Whitehorse Sails.

In the endeavor to manipulate its steamers to the best possible advantage in handling the goods at Whitehorse en route to Dawson, the White Pass will add the Thistle to the upper river fleet in a day or two. The boat is being put into condition as rapidly as possible.

Captain W. T. Bragg, of the Bailey, now on the Eagle run, will be transferred to the Thistle as master. Captain John Embree, pilot of the Bailey, will be made master of her. Captain Percy Roberts, who arrived from Whitehorse today on the Sifton, will be pilot on the Bailey or the Thistle.

Sifton in Port.

The Sifton got in at noon today. This is her first visit to the port since she was laid up at Whitehorse several weeks ago. She is now under the management of the White Pass and has her two stacks painted golden, like the other boats of the White Pass fleet. Captain Steve Martin is her master.

Steamers En Route.

The Victorian was at Selwyn at 1 a. m. today. Barring encounters with bars, she should be here tonight.

The Selkirk was at Selwyn at 1 p. m. yesterday, and still there at 9 a. m. today.

The Canadian was at Selkirk at 7 a. m.

Nothing is reported at Eagle concerning the big fleet en route from St. Michael.

Bailey Arrives.

The Bailey arrived at 10 a. m. with the following passengers:
From Eagle—Fred Crouch, H. Hester, R. R. Campbell, Audie McKenzie, Fred Desener, J. Melvehill, E. Williams.

From Fortymile—K. Lambrecht, H. F. Reese, Mrs. J. S. French, D. Aelkers, James Greenslate, B. F. Huddleston, W. H. Huddleston, J. J. Eisenberg, Mrs. G. M. Mack, A. L. Rhynd, A. J. Young, F. J. Harety, Jacob Keffeler, K. Keffeler, Eli Verreau.

From Coal Creek—F. S. McConnell, W. Dewser, J. A. Miller, J. Webster, J. J. McDonald, Frank Sketch, Charles Munn, Dan J. Cameron, Charles ...usell.

From Cassiar—Frank Best.

Whitehorse Sails.

The Whitehorse arrived at 8 p. m. yesterday. She sailed for Whitehorse at 2 p. m. today.

HARDY'S ELOQUENT PLEA TO POLICE MAGISTRATE.

Dismissed on Charge of Being Drunk and Disorderly.

With the eloquence which has been one of the brightest gems in Ireland's diadem for centuries, Mike Hardy, charged with being drunk and disorderly, convinced Captain Wroughton in the police court yesterday that his case should be dismissed and was allowed to go in peace! Hardy's address to the court would have made Abdul Hamid's heart melt with compassion. His constitution was shot to pieces, he said, and he imbibed much gin with the object of getting braced up and being able to return to work. The gin had been taken solely as a medicine, but his system was unable to stand the remedy and he fell by the wayside.

REPORT IS CORROBORATED

Cadzow Captured at Eagle—Had Nearly \$2,000 Worth of Goods—Was En Route to Fort Yukon.

Officers of the steamer Bailey corroborate the report of a seizure of silks and other merchandise worth \$1,800 being made at Eagle. Customs Inspector Van Zant made the capture. The goods belonged to Daniel Cadzow. He was en route to Fort Yukon with the goods and intended to trade with them on the Porcupine river.

Cadzow was endeavoring to pass through a slough near Eagle with the goods when his craft became stranded on a bar which formed since the river fell, and was there apprehended by the officer. It is said the officer gets a third of the value of the goods seized.

Cadzow is in jail and his goods are to be confiscated. Cadzow was well known in Dawson. The island around which he endeavored to pass is in reach of Eagle.

BASEBALL PLAYER GETS LETTER FROM OREGON GIRL.

Douse Finds Address on Egg Shell and Writes.

While candling eggs sometime ago, Fred A. Douse, the baseball player, found the name and address of an Oregon girl written on one of the shells with a request for the finder to write to her. Being of an obliging disposition, Douse wrote and has just received a letter from his fair correspondent in which she says that she is surprised to learn that the egg traveled so far.

With becoming modesty she gently hints that she is the happy possessor of more than ordinary charms and asks Douse a few leading questions about his mining interests.

The average number daily employed during the past month at the docks and principal wharves in London, England, was 12,383, a decrease of 15.5 per cent. from a year ago.

MAYO STRIKE DOING WELL

Claims on Ledge and Steep Creeks Entirely Staked—Gold Assays at High Value.

According to late advices from the Stewart river district, the new strike back of Mayo lake is turning out well. The three Australians who made the discovery claim to be shoveling in \$35 a day to the man.

Ledge and Steep creeks, on which the discoveries were made, are entirely staked. The ground on both streams is shallow and forms a purely summer proposition. On discovery it is four feet to bedrock, but it is believed to be deeper up the creeks. The gold is coarse and nuggety and assays at a high value. It is reported that it goes \$18 to \$19 to the ounce.

Carllin Brothers are opening up No. 4 below on Ledge creek. Several others who staked during the stampede four weeks ago will prospect and open up their properties. The country is easy of access from the crossing of the old trail and Mayo creek.

CHISHOLM SUES THE DOMINION

Wants \$54,000 Damages for Seizure of His Whisky by Police in 1899.

Tom Chisholm is suing the government of Canada for \$54,000 damages caused by the government's seizure of a consignment of whisky belonging to him, in 1899. He has started proceedings in the exchequer court of Canada.

In the fall of the year named Chisholm was bringing the whisky into the Klondike when it was seized by the mounted police and later destroyed. The seizure was made at Selwyn. The suit was filed a few days ago at Ottawa.

OLD SOURDOUGHS ON CLEAR CREEK

One Pioneer Mining in Region Who Has Never Seen Dawson City.

Stampede returning from the new Clear creek district report finding a number of genuine old sourdoughs in that region who look upon those who came here with the 1897-98 rush as being among the verdant cheechacos of the North.

One old timer was encountered who had not seen this place since the time when a solitary cabin stood on the present site of the city. He knew of course that there was a city here, but he had never seen it. When the first stampede began arriving in the Clear creek district he was surprised to see so many whites.

No New Fun Left.

The Sunday school teacher had brought in a new pupil from the street, and she was as proud of him as a hen of a new chick. When the superintendent came around she boasted of the lad's intelligence and of how he seemed to comprehend many things by intuition.

"Now," said she, "I am certain he never has heard the expression 'original sin,' but I'm sure he can give a good definition of it. I'll try him. Jimmy, what is original sin?"

"Please, ma'am," replied Jimmy, shaking his head sadly, "there ain't no such a thing no more. Everything that a feller can have fun at's been done."—New York Times.

Puzzled.

"What are you thinking so hard about?" she asked.

"It is said," replied the amateur scientist, "that Nature permits nothing to go to waste, and there is a purpose for everything she has given us. I was just trying to figure out why there is dark meat on the chicken."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CASH IS READY

Prize Winners to Be Paid Tomorrow

SECRETARY IS BUSY

Working Department of the Exhibition Society Rushed Endeavoring to Close the Affairs of the Organization for the Season.

The cash prizes awarded by the Yukon Horticultural and Industrial Exposition will be paid to the winners tomorrow at the office of Secretary Schoff, in the McLennan & McFeely building. The secretary requests that all having such prizes due them will call and get them within the next few days.

The articles given in lieu of cash as special awards are being delivered to the winners as soon as they call.

The diplomas which have been awarded will be presented to the winners within a week or so. The diploma is being prepared by the faultless halftone process in the art rooms of the Dawson News. The original design is by Epting, the Dawson News artist. The figures in the design are characteristically Yukon, and will make the diploma a distinct and unique souvenir of the expanding young commonwealth of the North.

Secretary Schoff and Assistant Phillips will be busy perhaps another week in closing the affairs of the exposition. When they have finished their work a general meeting will be called. Mr. Schoff says it looks as though the fair will be free from debt at the finish, but expenses ran more than was anticipated. Alteration of the building and replacing of seats and the like is a heavy item of expense.

Literally Money 'n' Burn.

Sir Slocum—Josh Medders is back from New York, an' n' g'osh, he's got money 'n' burn.

Hi Korntop—Gosh! Dew tell?

Si Slocum—Yaas; he bought \$5,000 worth o' the stuff for \$150.—Philadelphia Press.

ALGOCK'S BODY NOT RECOVERED

Persistent Efforts to Locate the Remains Prove Unavailing—Grapppling Irons Used.

Though persistent efforts are being made to secure the body of Mark Alcock, who was drowned in the Yukon Monday, success still seems far distant. It is believed that after the unfortunate young man sank his body was carried a considerable distance down the river.

Six men worked nearly all day yesterday in attempting to secure the body. They had three canoes and dragged the bottom of the river with grappling irons below the point where Alcock disappeared in the water, but their search was unavailing. The police at Fortymile have been notified to be on the watch for the remains and in addition a general lookout will be maintained in this vicinity.

RECORD LIST ON WHITEHORSE

More Than Hundred People Leave for Outside—Many Are Well Known Klondikers.

The Whitehorse left at 2 p. m. today with the largest list of through passengers to leave Dawson this year on one boat. Well known among them are A. B. Newell, general manager of the White Pass; Mr. Kekewich, stockholder of the White Pass; Rev. C. Reed, of Bonanza; Mrs. Z. T. Wood, Mrs. Wroughton, Mrs. H. S. Beck, Mrs. Swerdinger, Mrs. M. E. Warren and Falcon Joslin. Mr. Joslin goes to Skagway to meet his wife. The full list of the Whitehorse follows:

For Whitehorse—C. L. Meyers, Mrs. Minnie Russo, T. P. Todd, Mary Canney, Cornelius Canney, E. P. Canney, Mrs. P. C. Waltenbaugh, J. G. Ponpre, James Davis, Charles Swanson, George Rideout and wife, J. A. Hubley, W. T. Mitchell, L. P. Falberg, B. Buckley, Wilson South, Mrs. C. H. Kriger, Rev. C. Reed, L. Pa-

What Is Ambition?

It is common to mistake for ambition what is merely a jealous desire to beat the other fellow.—New York Herald.

cand. C. A. Chapin, G. Rette, Carl Nielson, S. Webb, Gertrude M. Mack, C. Bice, L. E. Campbell, George Banton, Joseph Nuci, H. Doffner, J. C. Larson, Henry W. Davis, C. Fleuren, S. E. Ivey and wife, G. E. Remy, Mrs. H. S. Beck, Mrs. D. Swerdinger, W. D. Cooper, D. Edwards and wife, Mrs. J. E. Hicks, Mrs. M. E. Warren, Charles Micheux, O. T. Hallen and wife, Mrs. James Gibbon and child, Myer Packer, K. Sharp, E. J. Jenkins, C. Squires, F. C. Justice, Falcon Joslyn, Mrs. Z. T. Wood, Mrs. Wroughton, A. B. Newell, Mr. Kekewich, H. H. Balberts, Hans Larson, K. Lambrecht, H. T. Reese, J. Maxness, J. J. Hyel-song, J. H. Willson, A. Beaulieu, O. Fartier, G. Villiers, J. Brown, A. Mor-tivier, William Lowe, J. Moncar, J. Ratcliff, S. Samson, Ole Larson, E. F. Leaf, N. Castanz, G. Leota, J. F. Johnson, Mr. Gosselin.

Way points—Mrs. D. H. Hume, W. McLellan, M. Wade, George Holst, O. D. Fisher, C. Williams, F. Anderson, George Farlo, Ed Lallow, Joe Chaney, E. D. Routhier, A. J. Routhier, C. Mesieu, S. S. Bond, E. B. Scroggie, N. C. Thompson, S. S. Wicker, H. Te Roller, A. W. P. Eckert, H. A. Mickle, eGeorge Rogers, I. Doble, John Craig, W. H. Atkinson.

FOUR CASES OF FRACTURE

Quartet of Victims of Similar Injuries in Good Samaritan Hospital.

Four men with fractures of the leg below the knee have been taken to the Good Samaritan hospital within the last few days. The number is extraordinary.

Fred Albers, a member of the Salvation Army, was taken to the hospital suffering from a fracture, or, more properly, a broken small bone in the back of the calf of the leg. He was injured while engaged on No. 10 Bonanza. He was attempting to get a horse out of a bog when the animal kicked and struck him in the back of the leg.

Alex. Johnson, another victim, was hurt on 79 below Bonanza by falling earth. The other victims are Messrs. Davis and Connell. Connell also is a Bonanza miner, and was hurt in a drift.

MISS BOOTH ON SICK LIST

Commissioner of Salvation Army of Canada Breaks Down After Her Trip to Dawson.

Miss Booth, commissioner of the Salvation Army, was taken ill on her way home to Toronto after her visit to Dawson this summer, and has not been able to meet scarcely any of her dates since. The news comes through Adjutant Kenway, in charge of the Dawson barracks.

Miss Booth spoke at Spokane on the way home, but that was about the only place she was able to keep her appointment. Spokane, while on the American side, is included in the territory presided over by Miss Booth. The Canadian division has a part of several of the northern border states under its jurisdiction.

COURT WITHOUT JURISDICTION

The privy council of England granted the defendants in McDonald vs. McDonald leave to appeal from the decision of the supreme court of Canada on the grounds that the supreme court had no jurisdiction to order a new trial of the old case when no regular appeal was lodged from the first judgment on the \$100,000 note. The information was obtained from Auguste Noel, the local barrister, who returned last night from a trip to London, where he went to secure permission to appeal.

The judiciary committee of the council, he states, practically granted the leave to appeal on the reading of the petition. Practically no argument had to be made. The committee believed that according to its practice it should grant the application.

The hearing of the appeal will come next February. McDonald vs. McDonald is better known as Belcher vs. McDonald. The defendant is Alex. McDonald, the Klondike king, and the suit is one of the most famous in the history of the territory.

Though every court before which the case came decided against the plaintiffs, C. M. Woodworth, their barrister, carried the fight to the supreme court of Canada, which ordered a new trial and taxed all the costs against the defendant. Barrister Noel then went to London to get the privy council's leave to appeal from the supreme court's decision.

The barrister was twenty days in London. While he was there fifty members of the French chamber of deputies visited the imperial capital and were entertained by the members of the British parliament. The barrister met many of the French deputies and was present at their reception. He states that London continues active.

CUT IT IN TWO

Miners Find Huge Tusk in Drift

EACH TAKE HALF

Spoil Curio by Dividing It, But Are Satisfied—Claims on Creek Have Abundance of Water—Yield Will Be Slightly Smaller This Year.

When the two owners of No. 7A below on Sulphur found a huge mastodon tusk while rifling on their claim each wanted the curio and they solved the problem by cutting it in two. Each took a half. Though their find was robbed of all value as a curio they were satisfied.

The tusk was found on bedrock at a depth of thirty-five feet. Before the owners sawed it in two its length was nine feet. It is eight inches in diameter. It was of great weight.

The spoiling of the tusk recalls the stories of the trail during the first rush. In those days when partners disagreed they divided their outfit, even going to the length of chopping their stove in two and each taking half.

The miners on Sulphur have now all the water they need. On account of the dry summer, it is believed, the output will be slightly smaller this year on Sulphur than it was in 1902. The lack of water is held solely responsible, however, for that result. Many believe that if the claims had had water this summer the golden harvest on the creek would have exceeded that of last year.

On No. 8 below, owned by Humboldt Gates, summer drifting is still in progress, and the manager figures on working until the freeze-up. Fourteen men are employed on the claim. Summer work is being continued on No. 21A, also a Gates property, by Fred Devoay and Tom Moolbust, who have the claim on a lay. The other claims owned by Gates on Sulphur are not

being worked this year. Harris, Smith & Comer shut down operations on No. 20 below last week for this season. After the freeze-up they will commence their winter work. On No. 19 below, owned by the same miners, summer operations are being continued.

No. 14 below, owned by David Buchanan and his partners, has shut down.

No. 56 below has been shut down temporarily until Judge Erwin, the owner, gets a pump installed. He put a large plant on the claim this summer.

A miner named Woodson, who owns considerable interests on Sulphur, has increased his holdings by the purchase of No. 27 above from Slater, a miner who has worked the claim the last two years.

SOURDOUGH IS IN HOSPITAL

Richard Dale Brought Here Suffering from Scurvy—Old Timer from Fortymile.

Richard Dale, a sourdough of Fortymile, was brought from Fortymile on the Lightning and taken to St. Mary's hospital for treatment. He is suffering from scurvy, and is a very sick man.

Dale is one of the best known and best liked of the early prospectors of the Fortymile country. In days gone by he has been among the luckiest, but has lived long enough since to see fluctuations in fortune overcome him several times. He has many friends here who hope he will recover speedily.

IMPROVING THE STREETS

City Having Crosswalks and Sidewalks Constructed Where They Are Much Needed.

Many much needed sidewalk and crosswalk improvements are being made in the city under the direction of Street Superintendent and City Engineer Donald McLennan.

Gaps which have existed in long stretches of sidewalks are being closed and muddy crossings spanned. A crossing was installed at Queen and Fifth, at the D. A. A. corner, other at the Regina hotel corner, others at Third and Harper, and a number in other parts of the city.

Go to the Hotel Cecil for winter rates. *

HUNKER, DOMINION AND LAST CHANCE

Last Friday evening a farewell smoker was given to Fred Justice by his friends at Gold Bottom, and that Fred is popular among the boys there can be no doubt. The smoker was held in the apartments of Messrs. Crow and Justice, two young men who have made a name for themselves, and have made the Hunker Mercantile company anything but a joke. Mr. Justice has sold his interests to Mr. Crow, who will continue to do business at the old stand. Fred will soon depart for the outside. The evening was spent in singing, music, modern recitations, toasts, roasts, jokes, served with soft drinks (nit), and plenty to eat. To make a long story short, there was a hot time at Gold Bottom that night. It will be a long time before Freddie gets mixed up in so warm a crowd, even though he goes to a warmer country. A toast by Mr. Crow took the bun. Those present were the Messrs. Brown, Buton, Drinkwater, Simmons, Culbert, Tony McDonald, Dan McDonald, Stedleman, Kellogg, Blanchfield, Sands, Skene, Fraser, Hamilton, Berg, Duke, Hebert, Lang.

Mr. Cunningham, of Discovery roadhouse, has just completed and taken possession of his new frame hotel and store, but he says the grand opening must be deferred until next month. Mr. Cunningham is now in Dawson selecting furniture, which is promised to be the finest ever taken out on the creeks. The furnishings for the bridal chamber have come to Dawson by special consignment to correspond with an event to take place on the creek by holiday time.

Last Chance.

Rev. George Pringle paid us his regular semi-monthly visit last Monday evening and preached to a very appreciative congregation in the dining hall of the new hotel. While here Mr. Pringle was the guest of Clark Brothers, of discovery.

The right fork has been turned into a busy highway of industry lately by Mr. Robert Ogburn, who has acquired Mr. Hanson's interests and many others and will continue to work a large force until the freeze-up. Mr. Ogburn is placidly smoking store tobacco in his great Peterson pipe.

William Brownley is renewing old friendships here at present and, incidentally, shaking hands daily for ten hours with a No. 2.

Dr. Charles Payson was called to reduce a severe sprain on Mr. William Campbell's knee, sustained a few

days ago! Dr. Payson will be remembered as the great limb specialist who has done such heroic work in his line here on many occasions.

Harry Bush, on No. 1 above, is doing some splendid mining, having sluiced down to gravel a piece of ground 50x130 and is now engaged with a large force of men shoveling in.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Al Dehney entertained a number of friends and a most enjoyable time was spent by those participating. Whist and an elaborate spread were the features.

On last Saturday evening those who were so fortunate as to be present at the hall dance were treated to some truly classical music on the violin by Ole Trainer, a worthy successor of his great countryman, Olof Bull, whose pupil he was many years ago.

George Black, of Black & Black, of Dawson, was a visitor to friends here on Saturday evening last and also attended the dance at the hall. Mr. Black was on his way to Dawson from Gold Bottom, where he had been championing the cause of the miners before the royal commission. Mr. Black is one of Dawson's most prominent young attorneys and has endeared himself to the miners of the country by the stand he has taken for them before the commission.

C. P. Dolan has started up his Treasure hill ground again and will work it continuously until the close of the season. His ground farther down the creek continues to be vigorously worked under the able management of Mr. McKenzie.

Last Chance is nothing if not progressive. A new work is contemplated and well in hand of establishing a Marconi wireless telegraph system from Garwin gulch, No. 21 above Bonanza, across the divide by Widow's pass, to connect with No. 13 above Last Chance. The credit for this enterprising piece of work is due to a former operator and mine owner of Last Chance, Mr. Fred Fitzpatrick.

While visiting friends here last Saturday Mr. Maurice Fitzgerald from Gold Bottom creek had the misfortune to throw his ankle out of joint. He is stopping at Discovery roadhouse until able to travel.

Larry Peppard, late of Her Majesty's forces in South Africa, and an intrepid hunter of this section, with his pack of hounds succeeded, early on Friday morning, in bagging a squirrel close by Cunningham's new mansion on discovery.

Columbia's New School of Journalism

The Right Hon. James Bryce, M. P., author of "The American Commonwealth," sends the following statement to the World of his views on Mr. Joseph Pulitzer's endowment of a school of journalism:

If the newspaper press is to maintain its influence and be an instrument for good the three chief things in which the journalist needs be trained would seem to be: First, the power of testing information supplied so as to judge what is trustworthy; second, loyalty to truth and honor; third, the habit of independence; i. e., determination to express the views one honestly holds and thinks useful, rather than fall in with the dominant sentiment of the moment.

A newspaper setting these things before it may not attain the largest circulation, but will before long, assuming its staff to possess literary and business talent, acquire immense influence, for the American people respect nothing so much as uprightness and courage. E. L. Godkin always seemed to me, as I have tried to show in writing of him, as example of these qualities. JAMES BRYCE.

MAYOR LOW'S PRACTICAL VIEW.

Bar Harbor, Aug. 20.—"The endowment of a school of journalism in Columbia university by Mr. Pulitzer is an epoch-making event, national in character and national in importance," said Mayor Low, ex-president and still a trustee of Columbia university. "The answer to criticism is that if war and mining engineering can be taught in schools, surely newspaper-making can also be taught in schools. It is true that schools have their limitations. They cannot develop the practical man; they can give him ordered knowledge, they can inspire him with ideals and they can furnish him with principles that will serve him when he has to face an emergency. It is hard to think of any force in our civilization that needs the trained mind and professional conscience more than journalism.

An Argument to Sceptics.

"Forty years ago a school of mines was opened in Columbia. It was the first of its kind. The idea was laughed at by miners, who insisted that mining engineering must be learned in the mines, that it was the work only of men who had grown up in the mines. Today there are schools of mines in many of the universities. That first school in Columbia was the beginning of a profession.

"It is fortunate that this first great school of journalism is to be a department in a university whose home is the second city of the world, the metropolis of the continent. The nature of journalism is alert, energetic, prompt. Its training school should be close to the center of the nation's energies. New York is the greatest city that has ever developed from a seaport. It interprets America to Europe and Europe to America. There could be no better scene for a school of journalism.

Advisory Board.

"In organizing this new department of university work we must first know what sort of training a man intending

to enter journalism stands most in need of. We must have advice on many things. The advisory board named by Mr. Pulitzer is as competent a board as can be found anywhere. When we have decided upon the course that will best fit a young man to succeed in journalism it will not be hard to secure the best teachers. I am firmly convinced that the school of journalism will succeed as the school of mines succeeded.

"Surely no one can doubt that so great a power in our civilization as journalism has grown to be should be equipped with every instrumentality that mental and moral training can give it. It should have exact and systematic knowledge. It should have standards and ideals. It should have an immutable code of professional ethics. It should take its responsible place high among the other professions.

"It is a source of great pleasure to me to know that Columbia, that New York, is to have the privilege of inaugurating this impressive and noble work. I feel that it marks the beginning of an era."

SKILLED EDITOR GIVES REASONS.

New York, Aug. 20.—No one supposes that the state will ever set up standards of qualification for newspaper men, as it does for lawyers and doctors. It must be plain to the commonest understanding that the conditions are very different. But the natural law of fitness controls advancement and success in that calling as it does in every other, and the Columbia school of journalism for which Mr. Pulitzer has given the foundation fund must largely increase the number of young men fit to enter the newspaper business and fit to survive in competition with other young men not so well equipped. Certainly if it does not the fault will not be Mr. Pulitzer's. He has done his part generously. If the task of organization and of laying out courses of study is performed with good judgment the work and the influence of the graduates of the school will inevitably tend to make the newspapers of the United States better, stronger and sounder.

No doubt every journalist who has come to a place of any considerable power and distinction will confess that he has studied much and hard—far more seriously than at school or in college. Surely it must be of helpful advantage to any young man to be told in the beginning what he ought to study, what reading would be most likely to benefit him, and what is the foundation knowledge of his art.

To be sure, courses of special study for the journalist might be made up out of the curriculum of any college or university. But who is to guide the lad in making his choice of studies? If he does not trust his own unaided instincts, he can at best have recourse to the advice of older men who, whatever their fitness for counsel, have other things to do and will give him little of their time and thought. In the Columbia school of journalism the advisory board and the

officers of the university will give a great deal of their time and thought to the planning of courses of instruction.

The student will begin his work under the best advice and enjoying the fullest opportunity. If there is anything in him it ought to come out under such a test. Certainly he will be spared the humiliation and discouragement of beginning the practice of his art in complete ignorance and without preliminary training.

In particular, the training of young men for the business department of newspaper work must be immediately beneficial. No college now provides instruction in any way related to the work of the publisher and business manager. Nor can the knowledge necessary for the care and operation of the mechanical plant of a newspaper be acquired in any other way than by a long apprenticeship. By their almost unanimous praise and approval the practical newspaper men of the country have told what they think of Mr. Pulitzer's plan.

C. R. MILLER.

W. D. HOWELLS' SUGGESTIONS.

"Naturally the principal aim of the new school of journalism in Columbia university will be to create standards of professional ethics. In that I can see a hope of success. It has my sincere good wishes. Yet I am old-fashioned and I cannot help believing that it will be difficult to create journalists outside of the newspaper office. It is not as in close professions like law, medicine and theology. Journalism is hardly a profession. It is on the one side an art, on the other side

a business. I confess that journalism in this country seems to me too vast a thing to be seriously changed even by a great university school like this.

"But it is a noble attempt. It is an attempt that should be made—this school of journalism.

Ought to Have Newspaper of Its Own.

"A university department such as Mr. Pulitzer has endowed ought to establish a newspaper of its own. The students should control and manage it. There should be no professional censorship. The faculty should not sit on the students' heads. The journal should be absolutely free. If a student is a socialist he should be allowed to write socialism—or any other 'ism' he believes in. I mean the philosophy of it, of course.

"The most evil thing in journalism is that men are accustomed to surrender their convictions in the service of their newspaper—the democrat write republican opinions, the republican write democratic opinions, and so on.

"The proprietor of a great newspaper is seldom the editor. The editor and his assistants take their opinions from the proprietor. They aim at him.

Should Be Paid for What They Do.

"In the new school of journalism students should not only be trained to write and work along the line of their own serious convictions, but they should be paid for what they do. The pay will accustom them to a practical sense of responsibility. The writer who is paid is on his honor not to turn out unworthy work. He cannot do it if he has the right kind of stuff in him. Thus the student

would learn to assume the right moral attitude—bounden to do the best that is in him, but not bounden to try to give away that which he cannot really give—his conscience.

"The journalist trained in a newspaper office is always under the moral duress of his employer's will during his formative period, and is prone to accept his employer's view regardless of his own. There is an obvious field for reformation.

Good at Top as Well as at Bottom.

"A school of journalism with such a newspaper as I have suggested might greatly stimulate moral and mental independence in journalists. If the men who direct newspapers, the men at the very top, had greater intelligence and greater culture, they would encourage and inspire the best work of which their staffs were capable. I am inclined to think that a university school of journalism will do more good at the top of a newspaper than at the bottom.

Greatest Power on the Continent.

"One thing is certain, however—the school of journalism, as an attempt to elevate and standardize newspaper work, will be worth the millions Mr. Pulitzer has devoted to it. Journalism is easily the greatest power on the continent. It acts directly every day on individual as well as national life. Anything that can develop a conscience and a code of manners in such an institution will be a great blessing. But I repeat that Columbia university will do well to train its journalists by paying them to write for a newspaper of its own, and that a serious effort should be made to create such a newspaper as will actually support itself. One can best learn journalism by becoming a journalist."

Novelist Howells as He Appears Today.

Kittery Point, Me., Aug. 22.—Mr. Howells sat in his library as he talked of the school of journalism founded by Mr. Pulitzer. The dean of American literature, printer, editor, novelist, philosopher, leaned back in his easy chair and looked out of the window across the apple trees and willows tossing in the wind to the noble stretch of Portsmouth harbor, with its reefs, its forts and lighthouses, its black merchant ships and snowy pleasure craft, its shores and its distant island shoals.

A snowy head; a strong, sane face; mild blue eyes, deep seated and kindly; a thick, short body in loose gray tweeds; a soft, deep voice, and a manner as direct and devoid of affectation as a child's; that is William D. Howells in his sixty-sixth year.

Microbe of Love Is Not Approved by New York Men of Science.

New York, Aug. 23.—The theory of Dr. A. C. Cotton of the Rush Medical college, Chicago, who holds that love, which has done more to actuate the world than all the other powers of mankind, is a disease, does not meet with the approval of New Yorkers.

In fact, many consider that Dr. Cotton has got the situation reversed, and it is he, not love, which is afflicted with disease. Henry Bischoff, jr., just

of the supreme court of New York gave your correspondent today the following opinion:

"And so love has come to be regarded as a bug? Well, may be it is; I can't tell. The work of a judge is too intensely practical to allow much time for thought concerning matters of what we had been wont to regard as sentiment. Of course, if love is a mere microbe, it may no longer be proper to classify it as a sentiment, and it naturally takes the place in the category of practical matters alongside of such other physiological facts as measles, rash or tooth-ache.

"But, even in this view of the matter, I should not like to constitute myself an umpire or even express an expert opinion. Yet, I do desire to say that it is strange how scientists appear to be reducing everything to bacillus—even the fenderest and most sacred emotions."

Paris, Aug. 22.—Gaston Gerard, of the Bouffes School of Decorative Art, has received an order from the king of Greece to decorate a special car for the king, containing parlor, dining room, two bedrooms and an office. The decorations will be in light green with water lilies. The king has ordered a whole royal train, which is now being constructed in Paris.

There will be opened in November the first section of a new overland line to Athens, Greece, which will be shorter by half than the present route by way of Brindisi, which necessitates a sea voyage of forty-eight hours. When finished palatial through trains will run daily in sixty-two hours, at an average speed of thirty-one miles an hour.

It is always pleasant to have a satisfactory balance at one's bankers', but not many people can vie in this respect with the shah of Persia, who, however, does not actually keep his balance at a bank. In the strong room of his palace at Teheran he always has a sum of \$50,000,000 in gold pieces. This is not often touched, but is kept in case of emergency, the shah evidently being of the wise opinion that unlimited ready cash is not only the sinews of war, but the best possible basis of peace.—Exchange.

A LOVERS' QUARREL.



Leo—But it wasn't my fault. Millie—Well, you might at least say it was.

Worlds That Have Two Suns

A Binary star, especially when the two components show a strong contrast, is one of the most beautiful objects that telescopes reveal. But the effect upon the eye is greatly exceeded by that upon the mind when the observer reflects that the two stars before him are actually great suns, linked together by their mutual attraction. Usually, one of the coupled suns is much larger and more massive than the other, but occasionally they are nearly equal.

A still higher interest is added to the binary stars, the known number of which in the universe is continually increasing, by such a calculation as that recently made in the English astronomical periodical. The Observatory, on the actual distances separating the members of the binary systems. When we find those distances between the sun and the planets in our solar system we get a very startling sense of the propinquity of the stars concerned.

Think what it would mean if our sun had a companion, perhaps larger and more brilliant than himself, situated at a distance less than that of the planet Neptune. It would mean, for one thing, that sometimes we on the earth would see two suns blazing together in the sky, and that, at other times for long periods, no night could shadow us, for as one of the two suns set, the other would rise from the opposite horizon. It would probably mean also that the orbit of our planet would experience changes of form resulting in very singular effects upon the seasons.

Yet these conditions must actually exist in such binary stars as Alpha Centauri and Castor. There we have two pairs of suns—each member in one case equalling our sun in size and splendor, and in the other case probably exceeding him—and yet, in

both instances, the distance between the two suns thus linked together is considerably smaller than that between our sun and its outermost planet.

One evident, and very curious, result of this state of affairs is that a binary stellar system resembles a double-headed monarchy. It is possible for the planets of such a system to obey simultaneously the control of both of the suns governing it, traveling in strangely curved orbits, which carry them alternately into the proximity of each of their brilliant masters, while the latter swing one another about their common center of gravity, producing a complication of motion; in the system that is as puzzling as a shifting labyrinth.

As to the actual existence of planets in these extraordinary sun systems, we can neither positively affirm nor deny it. But, if we grant their existence, and then suppose them to be inhabited, we shall be compelled to acknowledge that dwellers like ourselves in a planetary family governed by a single sun have very plain sailing in keeping account of years and seasons when compared with the inhabitants of the worlds belonging to a system like that of the star Castor. An astronomer publishing a nautical almanac for the benefit of navigators who spread their sails under the conflicting sunbeams of a binary star can hold no sinecure.—Prof. Garrett P. Serviss.

Customs House Improved.

The furnishings in the general room at the customs house have been much improved by the installation of a long counter with a high glass top and windows along the front at frequent intervals. The counter now extends lengthwise instead of crosswise of the room. This gives more light to the men engaged in the office.

NOT FAR DISTANT!



The time for warmer **Clothing** and **Footwear** is not far off. When deciding to make your purchases, bear in mind that we have the best selected stock of **Clothing, Overcoats, Underwear** and **Felt Shoes** that has ever been imported for the Yukon trade.

- Gohn, Wampold & Co. Warranted Clothing.**
- Stilenfit Co. Hand Tailored Trousers and Suits.**
- Britannia, "Two Steeples" and Wolsey Pure Underwear--will not shrink.**
- Dolge Felt Shoes and Slippers, for Men, Ladies and Boys.**
- Fur Coats, Caps and Robes, from the best manufacturers in Canada.**
- In Miners' Outfits, a Complete Stock of the Most Desirable Goods.**
- Fall Shape in the Celebrated Dunlap Hats.**



SARGENT & PINSKA, The One Price Clothiers

110 SECOND AVENUE, DAWSON.

DAWSON MARKETS

Tide Turning in Local Prices

QUOTATIONS RISING

This Week Marks First Real Break in Bedrock Figures Which Have Prevailed in Trade During the Summer—Eggs, Ham and Bacon Advance.

The tide is turning in prices in the Dawson market. From now on consumers can expect a steady advance in some commodities while other products will experience an increase in quotations a few weeks later on, and keep on rising throughout the winter.

Fresh ranch eggs have risen from \$11 a case to \$12@12.50. The general quotation seems to be \$12.50, but a couple of houses are selling at \$12. These establishments, however, are selling October and November deliveries at \$12.50. Dealers say that eggs should have been \$12 all summer instead of \$11. The latter quotation, they say, was too near cost to be healthy. The retail price still remains so that the consumer as yet will not feel the advance.

Ham and Bacon Rises. Ham has gone from 24 to 25 cents and bacon from 24@25 to 25 cents straight. They are very stiff at those figures and many believe that a further advance will occur before long. Like eggs, ham and bacon sold too near cost during the summer, in the opinion of traders. They say that the former quotations were practically cost prices. Large consignments of both ham and bacon arrived here throughout the summer. As they mold quickly in the hot weather, it was necessary to keep them moving. Traders endeavored to pass them on as quickly as possible to the consumer and hence the low quotation which existed from the beginning of the warm weather until a few days ago.

With the advent of the cool weather, however, dealers are able to keep the stock longer as there is not the same danger from molding and accordingly the price is advanced to one yielding a better margin of profit.

Cream Also Advanced. As will be seen by a reference to the quotations in cream a number of brands have advanced. Quotations are again given for Highland cream. It was so scarce heretofore that traders having any of it on hand were practically able to demand their own price. Dealers claim that they have been selling cream on too small a margin. The winter stock is arriving and is being put in storage by the different houses, which means an additional expense. In the summer it was not necessary to put cream in storage. This is one of the explanations given for the advance. Jersey cream, it is stated, cannot be bought anywhere for less than \$7 family size and \$8 hotel size.

Quotations in hay and oats were unchanged at the opening of the market this morning, but are very stiff at 4 1/2@4 3/4 cents for oats and 4 1/2 cents for hay. The supply is short in proportion to the demand and many expect an advance before long. People in the city and on the creeks are laying in their winter supply and are aggressive buyers. While much is en route to Dawson, a shortage seems to exist, it is said, which may force an advance.

Fifty-Cent Increase. Corn has experienced a general advance of 50 cents a case. Dealers say that this commodity is just righting itself, that it has been below the market price. It sold during the summer for \$4. At that quotation, they say, they have been making only 30 cents a case, which does not pay for the trouble of carrying the commodity in stock.

Apples this morning were practically out of the market. It is stated that not more than twenty-five or thirty boxes constitute the available supply. One firm last night endeavored to fill an order for ten boxes, but without success. Unless some arrive on the steamer today a shortage will exist, and prices may go soaring. A supply is expected, however, on the vessel today.

All fresh fruits are very scarce and quotations have a tendency to advance. Watermelons and canteloupes

are almost out of the market. In other week, it is stated, will see their finish, as no more are coming north.

Though quotations are advancing, business has improved considerably this last week. The increase in activity has had a slight influence on the advance of quotations. Miners, roadhouses and merchants on the creeks are laying in their winter supplies and stocks, and traders report that more ready money seems to be in sight. This is attributed to be beneficent rains which have given the miners an abundance of water for their operations. General outfits are selling in fine style.

Orders from Fortymile. The rains have had a good effect also in the Fortymile country. Orders are beginning to come in from that region. The Stewart river country would have drawn heavily on the Dawson market, but the low condition of water on the river has put an insurmountable obstacle in the path of the Stewart region trade. Shippers delayed in sending supplies into the Duncan country on the understanding that a road would be constructed to those diggings, but they had not reckoned with the government's genius for procrastination which has not only set the country back a year but also helped in lowering the activity of the Dawson market.

Traders delayed until the Stewart river was so low that it was impossible to ship the supplies in the quantities needed. The Duncan region wants 400 tons of supplies, but unless the rains succeed in raising the river, Duncan will have to suffer on account of official negligence.

Much depends on the rain. Three thousand tons of supplies are at Whitehorse. About 2,000 more are in transit to that place. If these shipments fail to reach Dawson this fall, it is stated, prices will take a long jump.

The quotations prevailing at the opening of the market this morning were as follows:

Butter, Eggs, Cheese and Lard.	
Wholesale. Retail.	
Agens, 60-lb. case, in bricks	\$24.00 1.00
Agens, 60-lb. case, in tins	27.50 1.25
New Westminster	22.00 1.25
Hill Bros., 48-lb.	24.00 1.25
Econ Bank	37 1/2 50
Bradner's Jersey, 48-lb. package	24.00 1.25
Washington creamery Meadowvale	21.00@27 50
Canadian creamery	12.00@12.50 50
Fresh ranch eggs	12.00@12.50 50
Dawson ranch eggs	3.00 \$3.00
Crystallized eggs	40.00@50 1@1.25
Canadian creamery cheese	24 30
Oregon cream cheese	25 30
California cream cheese	30 50
Genuine Swiss cheese	45@50 75
Young America	27 1/2 30
Manitoba Twin	25 50
Lard	20@22 1/2 25

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables.	
New potatoes	6 1/2@7 8
Onions	7@8 10
Carrots	12@15 20
Beets	12@15 20
Turnips	8 10
Apples, box	5.00@7 75
Apples (pile)	5.00 6.00
Oranges, navals	8.00 1.00
Lemons	8.00 50
Tomatoes	20 33-1-3
Watermelons	10 15
Cantaloupes	4.00 50
Rutabagas	8 10
Grapes	6.00 50@75

Cereals.	
Flour	3.25 4.00
Soft flour	3.25@4 4.50
Graham	4.00 5.00
Whole wheat	4.00 5.00
Rolled oats	8@9 10
Grape nuts	5.50 4-1.00
Beans, white	8 10
Beans, lima	9@10 12 1/2
Beans, bayo	5@7 1/2 10
China rice	10 12 1/2
Japan rice	10 12 1/2
Palma rice	11 12 1/2
Sugar	8 12 1/2

Fresh Meats.	
Sausage	40 50
Beef, pound	25 25@65
Pork, pound (side)	32 1/2 40@60
Mutton (fresh)	35 30@60
Veal	50 50@75

Chickens, Fish and Game.	
Poultry, pound	40 50
Roasters	42 1/2 50
Broulers, fresh	60 75
Turkey	40 40@50
Ducks	35 40
Salmon	25 50
Whitensh	25 50
Halibut	25 35
Pickerrill	40 50
Fresh oysters (Eagle)	45.00 1.00

Smoked Meats.	
Ham	25 27 1/2
Bacon (fresh)	25 2 1/2

Evaporated Potatoes.	
Luback's	9.00 9.50
Graham's	7.50 9.00
Granulated	25 30

Canned Fruit.	
Peaches, Cal.	9.50 50
S. & W. fruit, asst.	12.50 2-1.25
Pears, Cal.	9.50 50
Pears, Cal.	9.50 50
Apricots, American	8.50 50
Pears, Canadian	6.00 50
Apples	7.50 50
Pineapple, Hawaii	9.00 50
Other brands	8.50 50
Strawberries	6.00 3-1.00
Raspberries and blackberries	6.00 3-1.00

Tomatoes	6.50@7 50
String beans	4.50@5 25
Peas	4.50 25
Cabbage	6.50@7 3-1.00
Carrots	5.00 3-1.00
Corn	4.50 25
Spinach	5.75 6.25
Asparagus	9.50 11.50
Asparagus tips	7.50 3-1.00
Beets	6.00 4-1.00
Pumpkins	7.00 3-1.25
Squash	7.00 3-1.25

Canned Meats.	
Roast beef, 1 doz.	5.00 6.00
Roast mutton, 1 doz.	5.00
Victory mutton, 2 doz.	11.50 2-1.25
Corned beef	4.50 50
Sliced ham	8.50 50
Sliced bacon, Rex, 12 2-lb. cans	8.50 1.00
Clark's ready lunch beef	4.50 50
Lunch tongue	10.00 50
Ox tongue	10.50@12 1.25
Other meats	4.50 50

Canned Fish.	
Clams	9.00 25
Lobsters	20.00@22 50
Shrimp, Batariva	8.00 25
Booth oysters	9.00 50
Oysters, blue points 2's	12.50 2-1.25
Oysters, blue points, 1's	13.50 3-1.00
Sardines	18.00@20 25
B. C. salmon	9.00

Milk and Cream.	
Milk, Reindeer	8.50@9 4-1.00
Milk, Eagle	9.50@10
Milk, Gold Seal	8.75
Milk, Sunnyside	8.50
Cream, Highland family	10.00
Highland, hotel	10.25
Jersey, family	7.00
Jersey, hotel	8.00
St. Charles, family	7.00
St. Charles, hotel	8.00
Peerless, family	7.50
Peerless, hotel	8.50
Standard, family	6.50
Standard, hotel	7.50
Poppy	8.50 25
Pioneer	11.00 12.00
Victor cream	7.50 25

Dried Fruit.	
Apples	12 1/2 18
Peaches	12 1/2 18
Apricots	14 18
Prunes	12 1/2 18
Pears	15@16 18

Coal Oil and Candles.	
Pearl coal oil	6.00 7.00
Pennant coal oil	8.00 9.00
Candles, Electric	3.00 3.50
Candles, Granite	3.50 4.00
Candles, Scheider	4.25 4.50

Feeds.	
Oats	4 1/2@4 1/4 6
Hay	4 1/2 5
Bran	6 1/2 7 1/2
Chopped	4 1/2 5
Oil cake meal	6 7

Bell's Stage.	
Fare, \$2.00; round trip, \$3.50. Leave Forks 9:30 a. m. Leave Dawson from Cribbs' drug store 5 p. m.	

DIFFERS FROM OTHER REPORTS

A. J. Seguin Back from Duncan Region With Information Concerning New Mayo Strike.

A. J. Seguin, of the Northern Commercial company, has returned from the Duncan region with a report on the new Mayo diggings which differs materially from that given by others. He was not at the diggings but talked with a number of reliable men who staked claims there and from them he learned that no work was in progress on either Ledge or Steep creeks. Considerable prospecting, however, was going on and everyone seemed to have faith in the future of the diggings.

Seguin does not place much credence in the report that the three Australians who discovered the diggings are shoveling in \$35 to the man. He does not say, however, that the diggings are not rich, but seems impressed with the faith which the miners have in the new country.

Seguin came down in a canoe with S. A. D. Bertrand. The trip was without any startling incidents. Some miles below Clear creek they saw a wild steer. It had evidently strayed from its owner and returned to its primitive state. When the steer saw the canoe it beat a hasty retreat. It seemed to be faring well in its new life.

A Fish Story. Mother—Johnny, you said you'd been to Sunday school. Johnny (with a far-away look)—Yes, mother. Mother—How does it happen that your hands smell fishy? Johnny—I carried home the Sunday school paper 'an' an' the outside page is all about Jonah and the whale.

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SERIOUS DAMAGES

Water Hurts Dominion Properties

TORRENTS FLOWING

Open Cuts Being Injured by Continued Heavy Rains—Smaller Operators as Well as Larger Are Sufferers—Creeks Well Supplied.

(Special to the News.) DOMINION CREEK, Sept. 15.—The rain on Dominion creek has been so heavy that it has caused much damage, and miners are greatly alarmed. A number of costly open cuts are being cut down by the water and miners are heavy losers.

Many of the smaller operators also are suffering. Every pup is yielding one-half a sluichead or more, and pouring the whole into Dominion. Five or six sluicheads are in Dominion here.

Among the open cuts being damaged are those owned by Lewin brothers, 6 above lower discovery; Mr. Bailey, 6 below upper. No. 24 below upper was drowned out, but is pumping out and expects to get started in a day or two.

HANNY ON THE NEW DIGGINGS

Caribou Man Tells of Getting Pans Running from 20 to 65 Cents and Seeing Nuggets.

Jeff Hanny, of Caribou City, writes an interesting letter to the News regarding the new diggings struck on Clear creek. He has just been there. He says:

"Here are a few lines regarding Clear creek. I panned on No. 27 above on the left work and got from 20 to 65 cents to the pan. The owners, McDonald brothers, showed me a big tin full of nuggets, varying from 25 cents to \$10. They were the only two men shoveling in on the left fork. They have good prospects all the way up the creek.

"I panned from 2 to 3 cents on 162, 163 and 164 on the surface. I own 162 on the left fork and No. 11 above discovery on Clear creek. I think the left fork will be staked up as high as 250 now.

"I met Weldy Young on my way up the left fork and he showed me a nugget from No. 25 below. It would go about \$2.50. There is lots of game on the way up there. We saw two moose. It is rather cold there now. Half an inch of ice had formed on the pools, and the ice was just hanging to the sluice boxes in long thick icicles. There are a number of stopping places on the route. I shot many grouse and ducks."

M'GREGOR IN B. C. POLITICS

Former President of Trades Council Recovering from Heart Trouble at Victoria.

Moses McGregor, former president of the Dawson Trades and Labor

Council, is in Victoria, B. C., and is taking an active part in the provincial parliamentary election. McGregor is not coming back to the Yukon. He left here about a month ago for the Vancouver island city, where he may make his home hereafter. Last spring he became troubled with his heart and for a time fears were entertained for his life. On the advice of his physician he left the Klondike and went to Victoria, where he put himself under the care of a specialist. In a letter to Joseph Andrew Clarke, McGregor sends the information that the specialist believes he will recover within a few weeks.

MUDDY STREETS.

Complaints Made of the Condition of the Front Street.

Residents, and those who have business on Front street between Dugas and Turner streets, complain that the mud has made that portion of the city impassable. There are no sidewalks and pedestrians are compelled to go ankle deep in the mire.

The attention of the alderman who has this part of the city in his care is drawn to this grievance with the hope that a speedy remedy will be found.

CLUB TO BUILD A SOCIAL HALL

Bachelors of Granville Preparing to Erect Structure—Organization Meeting With Success.

The Bachelors' club of Granville, Dominion, is preparing to erect a commodious social hall at that place, in which it will hold its dances and other functions during the winter. The building will be 30x40, with twelve-foot walls. The structure will also be used for library purposes.

The club is rapidly becoming one of the most popular social organizations on the creeks. James Lushbaugh is president and G. T. Morris, vice-president. The club has a large membership and the outlook for its future is highly favorable.

The new hall will be built from a fund collected by subscriptions on the creek. The members met with ready response when they began the work of raising the fund. This coming Saturday evening they will entertain their friends at a dance in the old hall.

Pete Hartle, the well known miner of Bonanza and Gold Run, who is living on No. 39 Gold Run, has been receiving many congratulations on the addition of a fine 10-pound boy to his family. The child was born on August 24 and is a vigorous specimen of young Klondike.

Gold Run has water in abundance for mining operations.

SILVER MEDAL FOR SKATERS.

J. N. Merritt, formerly on the staff of the Bank of British North America, this city, handed to the editor of the News today a silver medal which he donates for competition on the ice this winter. Mr. Merritt indicates a free for all straight away match, being in the conditions under which he won it in Brandon years ago.

Mr. Merritt leaves tonight for Vancouver on the Selkirk, where he intends to engage in business. He has been associated with the Bank of B. N. A. here for three years, and leaves many friends, who will regret his departure.

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CONTINUE TO RECORD

More Shaw Stakers Make Entries

GROUND IS WOODED

Dense Growth of Brush and Timber Over the Scene of the New Strike Up the Yukon—Discoverers Will Ground Sluice in the Spring.

Entries are still being made at the gold office of claims staked on Shaw creek early this week. In the neighborhood of thirty entries have been made in aggregate.

The scene of the new strike is thickly wooded. Victor Grant, mining recorder, reports that when going over the ground Monday in order to regulate the manner of staking, he had to force his way through thick undergrowth and large trees. The pup runs up a hillside steep and high, about like that at the head of Caureh street, Dawson, and is densely covered in all directions. It was difficult for the stakers to get an accurate measurement in their haste, but it is supposed were approximately right in planting their posts.

Several of the claim owners are preparing to go to Shaw creek to work their ground.

Discoverers Shaw and Jorgenson intend to sink to bedrock and then drift in from the rim to some extent this winter in order to learn how the pay lies, but they will take out no dump this winter. They feel that with the water from the spring freshets they will be able to do as much work in a month in spring by ground sluicing methods as they could do all winter in drifting.