

NOTICE TO PATRONS.
 Notice is hereby given that on
 after August 1, 1919, there
 be a discount of five (5) per
 cent on all Canadian currency,
 Bank of Alaska.

B. C. COMMISSIONER REPORTS THE PORCUPINE ROAD IN "BAD SHAPE"

W. H. Molyneau, superintendent of
 roads in northern British Columbia
 returned Friday from a trip to the
 Rainy Hollow district.

Mr. Molyneau went up there to
 see to getting the roads above
 Pleasant Camp put in shape so that
 the miners up there can get in and
 out but he found the roads, from
 Haines to the boundary in such bad
 shape that he could not even get a
 team above Glacier creek.

The road between Haines and
 Wells is covered at many places with
 slides from the mountain sides and
 they hang over the river at many
 places which make it dangerous for

all vehicles whether wagons or auto
 automobiles.

From Wells to Pleasant Camp
 there is neither road nor trail as
 every thing in that line has been
 washed out and from Glacier creek
 up it is practically impassable.

It took Mr. Molyneau five hours
 to come three miles from Pleasant
 Camp to Glacier creek which he
 did before in one hour.

As a matter of fact Mr. Molyneau
 states that from Porcupine to
 Pleasant camp it is harder to get up
 than it was fifteen years ago.

Mr. Molyneau left yesterday for
 Atlin.

Northwestern Comes and Goes

The Alaska S. S. Co's SS North-
 western arrived yesterday morning
 with two hundred and fifty
 passengers.

There are thirty excursionists for
 Skagway.

Samuel Thompson and Ralph
 Edmunds are bound for the interior
 via Skagway.

J. C. Ougsberg and William Man-
 son of California are on board and
 will spend some time in Alaska hunt-
 ing big game. They have big out-
 fits with them.

Get a box of fresh New Orleans
 candy before it is gone. Remember
 the name, Elmer's at Keller Bros.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
 with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they
 cannot reach the seat of the disease.
 Catarrh is a local disease, greatly in-
 fluenced by constitutional conditions, and

Says Welcome Is Worn Out

Representative King is nursing his
 left wrist which was injured at
 Brest when the Bolsheviks hiding
 behind the hedges threw stones at
 the congressman and the American
 flag as they passed in their ma-
 chines.

"France, with the exception of
 officialdom does not appreciate what
 we did for them" said King.

Nice Parlor Trick.

Place any small coin in the hollow
 of your palm, then give someone a
 wish broom with the offer that they
 may have the coin if in three brushes
 they can sweep it off your hand.

They can't. Try it yourself. It is a
 mystifying little magical problem,
 that will amuse your friends if prop-
 erly presented.



JOSEPH A. BUI
 Private, Company
 Infantry.

Private Buffalo,
 with his mother, Mrs.
 Buffalo, at Boxy,
 decorated for ex-
 heroism in action ne
 Hays, France, Sept
 1918. Although he w
 ly wounded early
 Private Buffalo remai
 fight throughout the
 ing small parties of m
 machine gun emp
 killing two of the e
 self and refusing to b
 ed until late at night,
 fight further.

HOWARD E. MA
 Sergeant, Co. D, 115th

Sergeant Madsen
 rated for conspicuous
 in action at Bois-de-C
 France, October 22, 19
 the platoon which he
 manding was held up
 my machine gun nest,
 Madsen, taking an
 grenades, advanced a
 ground swept by mac
 fire, put the machine g
 action, routed the er
 permitted the platoon
 vance without casual
 mother, Mrs. Mary V.
 lives in Baltimore, Md.

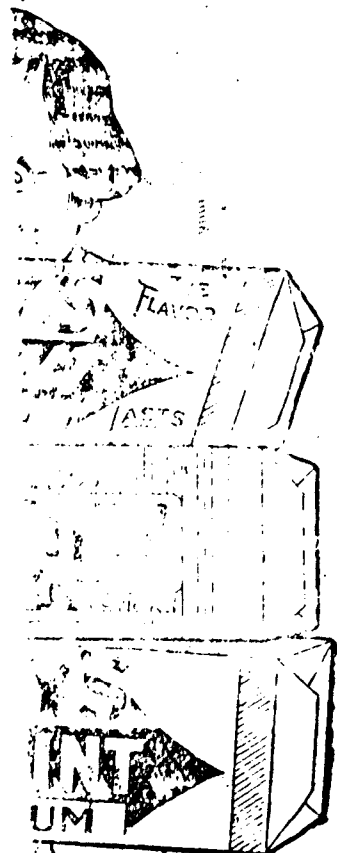
They will supply ye
 with many goodies.

If you have not trie
 Bunte's hard boiled can
 lose a minute but go
 Keller Brothers and get
 in and perfectly fresh.

Special attention given
 at the City Cafe, White

KEYS

Not Name
 -Land



for which than \$.75 1.00 2.25 4.50 9.00

agents Y. T. Y. T. H. C.

Mrs. D. M. Bleske and son... old arrived on the SS. Northwestern from the States, and went over Richardson road into Fairbanks... The machine had three other passengers whose names could not be learned on account of the party leaving town immediately after their machine was unloaded... The Blesker party left Wortman at 7 o'clock this morning on their way north and will get over the Summit today.

Says People Did Not Take Part

Paris, July 10.—A mild chorus of triumphant joy in the French press over the signing of the peace treaty, the only frankly censorious note is that of Marcel Cachin, the socialist leader. Writing in Humanite he said:

"The people were absent from the ostentatious ceremony in the hall of mirrors. The signatures are not those of their representatives. They take no part in the treaty. It is not thus that they understand the duty of civilization of humanity. Other radical journals like Le Radical, Le Rappel and Libereparole do not disguise their uneasiness over what they call the menace of historic ungeneracy.

"Muzzled they may be, but censored," says the Radical.

Two autos, one a Dodge ambulance and the other a Ford patrol wagon, were sent to Fort Lincoln... As there are no roads there, the autos were sent to Valdez where they will be used by the motor transportation department on the Valdez trail.

London, July 10.—Lloyd George on his return from Paris Sunday evening, drove with the kinar to Buckingham palace, being acclaimed with triumphant cheers by tremendous crowds.

Mr. Lloyd George addressed an assemblage from his residence, saying in closing:

"I sincerely trust that the unity of spirit and concord which won this great peace will continue until we have established a firm foundation for the new world won by the sacrifices of millions of brave men. Let us thank God for the great victory not in a spirit of boastfulness, which was the downfall of Germany but in a spirit of reverence worthy the noble sacrifices that have been made."

Government May Build To Steel

A telegram was received by the engineer in charge of the Alaska Engineering Commission here, instructing him to put on a force of 100 men as soon as possible for the purpose of constructing a good serviceable wagon road connecting the end of steel on this division with the end of steel on the coast division, at Indian creek.

The instructions contained in the telegram referred to, indicated that the work allotted to his division on the wagon road, was to be from the end of steel at Mile 365 (Lignite) to Carlo creek, near the Broad Pass summit, a distance of about 35 miles. It is expected that the party working on the wagon road from the coast end will carry the road up to this point from Indian river. Grade has been completed on the coast division up to this point, and it is expected that the steel will be laid on it in the course of the next month or so. *Nome News.*

in many years. Two days' snowfall, accompanied by a freak blizzard blowing down from Newfoundland, buried the entire city in a heavy blanket of white. It was but nine o'clock this Saturday night, and the elements, unrestrained, played at will in the empty streets.

Doris, wrapped up in a bathrobe of carmine-colored corduroy, pushed the hassock closer to the fire and snuggled in the comfortable warmth of the burning logs.

"Just a year ago tonight," she murmured dreamily, "but it was not so cold."

"Come, sis," remonstrated a comely lad of sixteen, who squatted Indian fashion, close by her, "you mustn't always figure how long it is since that day. I'm big enough to know what men do, and I'll bet my new rifle Stanley Chalmers ain't no coward. What'll you bet?"

The boy extended his cramped legs, and cocking them up before him, clasped his hands about his knees. He knew he would again hear the entire account of why his sister broke her engagement with Stanley Chalmers, and he wanted to be comfortable during the recital.

"It was not so cold as it is tonight," Doris began, as if reciting a well-learned lesson, "when we turned the corner of Dorchester and Saxton streets. He had just been telling me he would protect me from all ill, when a horrible-looking fellow bumped into me and swore out a terrible oath. I surely expected Stanley would knock him down, but all he did was grab my arm and hustle me off."

"When we got home," she continued, pulling the bathrobe closer about her, "you were in the hall and heard me tell him I could never marry a coward."

"Aw, I guess I'll get some more wood," Bob answered practically, and in an effort to change the subject "the fire's dying down."

In a few moments Bob returned from the kitchen, his arms laden with freshly chopped pine branches. As he crossed the threshold between the two rooms and stopped to adjust his burden, from the upper regions of the house a terrific crash reverberated. The wood dropped from his arms and he dashed across the room swiftly to his sister.

"What is it?" his lips formed the words his voice refused to utter.

"We must see who it is," she whispered, thoroughly frightened, and grasped the rod used to stir up the embers.

They must get help. With a dash through the short hall, they threw open the porch door. Doris' shrill call was lost in the shrieks of the wind.

What went there? Was that a man, bucking the gale? Was that figure enveloped in a great coat a real man—sent by Providence to help them in their predicament? Would he pass their house? Did he not hear them?

"Help! Help!" they called out in unison, "we're being robbed! There's a murderer upstairs! Help!"

The man did hear. He was turning. He was coming towards them. As he vaulted the low stoop, Bob pointed,

The man and light fill against the about face of saw—an ext room table join its mat bathtub in a

The man floor. He as way, where tience. In composed.

"That we lessen my

The man closely conc "Stanley" "Didn't I yelled Bob, I fire.

And as th fortng war eyes of soft "But, Stan, year ago?"

The man knew that you, for he didn't want crowd that struck him

"Why did fore?"

"You nev explain. Y.

Doris hu "Forgive and as she protecting: you see I'm ring?" (Copyright,

GLYCERIN

Skagway pendicitis bark, glyc Adler-I-ka es the E completel sour stom and prev STANT, the surp tlecta. I strong. K

On and we will a at a disc Whit

Acts as

You can in the it is nee possibl It is in taining a The pre presence lives and hair upst Newb

