

O'BRIEN'S BEAR EXPERIENCE

The Old Hunter Has a Very Narrow Escape.

In a Hand-to-Paw Encounter With a Grizzly the Latter Gets But Little the Worst of It.

Billie O'Brien is probably the most extensive hunter in the Yukon district, and to his unerring aim is due the fact that last winter many persons revelled in the delights incident to juicy moose and cariboo steaks, who, but for Billie, would have lived almost exclusively on beans and bacon—possibly dog bacon at that.

A friend of O'Brien, Mr. Tom Allanby, is now in the city and from him is learned a story of some of O'Brien's recent thrilling experiences. Mr. Allanby is also something of a Nitroder, he having slain 55 cariboo for the Dawson market during the past season. The game laws preclude the hunting of game for meat at this season of the year, but it is allowed to hunt bear at all times. Allanby's story of O'Brien's experience with a bear is in substance as follows:

"Last week O'Brien and a man named Farrell were up on Stewart river about 50 miles above the canyon where, in addition to locating the lay of the country with a view of future prospecting, they were also armed for big game. One morning they came upon a bear's tracks that indicated a remarkably large animal; as the tracks were fresh the two men decided to follow them, O'Brien remaining in the valley and Farrell taking to the ridge. While picking his way carefully through the thick underbrush, paying more attention to the trail than to bear tracks, O'Brien came suddenly upon his Bruinship, and before realizing his condition he found himself too close to the monster to use his Winchester to advantage. However, he pulled the trigger and blazed away, the ball breaking one of the bear's hind legs. Then began an encounter in close quarters in which the bear closed his massive jaws on O'Brien's right arm, lacerating the flesh and crushing the bone. The struggling man fought desperately, and with his left hand managed to manipulate the Winchester so as to pump an occasional bullet into his adversary; but not until the fourth shot did he succeed in penetrating a vital spot, that shot crashing through the skull and into the bear's brain.

Hearing the rifle shots attracted Farrell to his partner, who, faint from exertion and loss of blood, was lying beside the dead monarch of the forest when found. Farrell got his partner to their camp, and next day he came down to the mouth of the river, where, with proper care, he is now recovering from his exciting encounter, although for many weeks to come his injured arm will be carried in a sling. The bear belonged to the grizzly family and was one of the largest ever seen in the country.

Territorial Court.

The trial of Ronald D. Sutherland by a jury in Judge Dugas' court yesterday resulted in a disagreement. The case was given to the jury at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and after four hours' deliberation it reported inability to agree. The jury was discharged.

The case was again called for trial this morning when the following jury was empanelled: H. P. Hanson, Garrel Reed, Arthur Lockwood, Chas. J. Quinan, A. J. Stewart and Jos. S. Cowan. The hearing of the case will probably occupy all of today. The remainder of the jurors in attendance were dismissed this morning until next Tuesday.

On the 25th of this month the court will adjourn for the summer vacation, which will last until September.

T. C. Healy Entertains.

T. C. Healy gave a smoker last night at the Regina, which was hot stuff in more ways than one. Fully 100 guests were invited to partake of the good things of life furnished by the host and a night of jollity and good fellowship was all too quickly passed.

The occasion was enlivened by songs, stories and not a few practical jokes. At an early hour this morning the party dispersed.

No Respector of Churches.

It is not usual that churches are asked to recede before the annual march of civilization, but such is the case in Dawson.

When the town was in the long robes of infancy the present site of the Church of England was selected by Rev. Bishop Bumpas and the building erected on the spot where it now stands. But the

needs of commerce are now such that it is deemed necessary to widen that alley out to the width of the street as it is in front of the other churches further eastward, which street is very appropriately designated as Mission street.

Commissioner Ogilvie has offered to give to the church a lot further up the street near the Salvation Army barracks, but that exchange is not rolled as a sweet morsel by certain adherents to that church, among them Bishop Bumpas, who prefer that the temple of worship remain where it is. As the street cannot be widened until the building is removed, Commissioner Ogilvie has written to the bishop at Ottawa, explaining the situation and offering a larger lot for church building purposes further up the street. If the bishop accepts the proposition, the present church lot will be vacated and the street widened commensurate with the demands of trade and commerce.

A Great Moment.

It must have been a great and thrilling moment when Lord Salisbury referred to "My excellent friend, Col. Denison."

Also when his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales mingled affably with Col. Denison and Hon. J. Israel Tarte. A living picture of that historic scene would make Sir Charles Tupper tear his hair with rage to think that there are such doings in London, and that he is in the outer darkness of opposition at Ottawa.

Great days are these for the British empire, and when Hon. J. Israel Tarte returns to Canada he may be too proud to let his Conservative enemies grasp the hand which was shaken by the Prince of Wales.—Toronto Telegram.

Second Body Not Found.

The police who were sent up from Stewart river to a point 15 miles above White river, where the man Waters reported having seen a human body on a bar, were unable to find it. As the water has not risen since the body was seen it is not likely that it would float away; therefore, it is very probable that the man's directions to the police were not sufficiently explicit to enable them to locate the exact spot.

An effort will be made to have Waters go up the river with the police as guide and lead them, if possible, to the place where he saw the body.

Discolored Optics.

It can not be that the dog star is getting in its work thus early in the season, but there is something in the air that appeals to men's passions and their fists, as there are at present more black eyes in Dawson than have been worn at any one time in the city for many months. It is almost impossible to walk a block without meeting from one to three or four eyes that look as though their owners had attended a St. Patrick's day celebration in Goatville. When these eyes are painted is not known as there are seldom any open fights; but the fact remains that the point is there on a score or more eyes and it is the kind that only time will remove.

Senkler Investigation.

Last night the investigation of the gold commissioner was continued in the territorial courtroom. The principal witness, Mr. Sommerville, was called to the stand and examined at length by Justice Dugas, and cross-examined by Attorney Woodworth. No evidence was produced tending to incriminate the gold commissioner, and several other witnesses were called, but did not answer as they had departed from Dawson on the boats bound for Nome.

Harry Edwards and William Ford testified, but nothing of importance was adduced. Another man named Mr. Mahan was called to the stand but his testimony was not taken, he being requested to appear tonight, when the investigation will be continued.

Coroner's Verdict.

The jury empanelled by Magistrate Starnes as coroner to inquire into the cause of the death of the man who was fully identified as Fred H. Clayton, returned the following verdict yesterday evening:

The jury do upon their oaths say that a certain person or persons to the aforesaid jurors unknown, on a date unknown, feloniously, wilfully of their malice aforethought the said Fred H. Clayton did kill and murder against the peace of our said lady.

(Signed) J. R. HAMILTON, J. D. MURRAY, E. O. H. VANDIS, ROBT. ALLISON, JAMES MACKAY, THOS. MARWICK, Jurors.

The body has been turned over to Undertaker Green who will act on instructions from the murdered man's family at Skagway, to which place the remains will very likely be shipped as soon as steamer connection is assured on the upper river.

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

Ice cream, finest flavors, fresh every day. Mrs. West's.

Best potatoes in town. Mohr & Wilkens.

HEAVY SHIPMENTS OF GOODS

British Columbia Does the Bulk of the Yukon Trade.

April Shipments Were Light, Owing to Condition of the River—Heavy Business Coming.

Compilations have been made in the customs house showing that the exports from the port of Skagway to the British side during the month of April, 1900, amounted in value to \$66,939. The goods bonded through the port from lower British Columbia ports were valued at \$117,704. All shipments represented went over the railroad into the Yukon basin.

The shipments through and from the interior during April were decidedly lighter than those of March, the reason, it is conceded, being the fact that traffic over the ice had ceased and the river and lakes were not yet available for navigation.

Exports for March amounted to \$102,000. Bonded goods passing through during the same period were valued at \$246,000.

From the reports of both months it is seen that the Britishers hold the lion's share of the inside trade, having twice as much as the Americans in March, and nearly as great a proportion in April.

Cut Rates.

An advertisement was being carried around the city yesterday evening quoting passenger rates to Whitehorse on the steamer Emma Nott at \$40 first-class and \$20 second-class. The "ad" did not state whether or not passengers were required to furnish their own soap and towels, or whether they were immuned from helping "woodup" at fuel stations.

He Roused Jefferson.

Leslie's Weekly tells this story about Joseph Jefferson. A number of years ago he played a one night engagement in a small Indiana town, appearing in his favorite part of Rip Van Winkle. In the hotel at which he stopped was an Irishman "recently landed," who acted as porter and general assistant. Judged by the deep and serious interest which he took in the house, he might have been clerk, lessee and proprietor, rolled into one.

At about 6 o'clock in the morning Mr. Jefferson was startled by a violent thumping on his door. When he struggled into consciousness and realized that he had left no "call" order at the office, he was naturally indignant. But his sleep was spoiled for that morning, so he arose, and soon after appeared before the clerk. "See here," he demanded of that individual, "why was I called at this unearthly hour?"

"I don't know, sir," answered the clerk, "I'll ask Mike."

The Irishman was summoned. Said the clerk: "Mike, there was no call for Mr. Jefferson. Why did you disturb him?"

Taking the clerk by the lapel of the coat, the Hibernian led him to one side and said, in a mysterious whisper: "He were snoring loike a horse, sor, and Oi'd heard the b'ys say as how he were onct after shlaiping fur twenty years, so Oi sez to mesilf, sez Oi, 'Moike, it's a coming onto him ag'in, and it's yer juty to git the cra' ther out o' yer house instandy!'"

He Got in the News.

When Cummings was managing editor of the Sun, many years ago, an important news story came in late one night and was sent to the composing room with "must" written above it, which meant that on no account must the news be left out of the paper. A few minutes later the copy boy returned to the editorial rooms and reported that the foreman had said the paper was already overset and that two columns of other news would have to be killed if the "must" story was to get in. Cummings took the copy from the boy and went himself to the composing room. He demanded an explanation. The foreman told him that there was a pressure of advertisements that night and that they had usurped some of the space usually given to news.

"What shall I kill?" asked the foreman.

"Kill two columns of advertisements and print all the news," ordered Cummings, and it was done.

The next day there was trouble around the Sun office. A hurried meeting of the stockholders was called, and it was a stormy one. Some of the stockholders wanted to have Cummings discharged, but Charles A. Dana stood up for him, and as Dana owned the greater part of the stock his voice was

all powerful. After the meeting Mr. Dana walked out of his office and straight to Cummings' desk. He put his hand affectionately on the managing editor's shoulder and said:

"Amos, you have my permission to throw out advertisements to make room for the news whenever in your opinion it is necessary. We are publishing a newspaper, not an advertising poster."

Shortly afterward an improvement was made in the presses, so that two or more pages could be added to the paper at the last moment, if necessary.—Saturday Evening Post.

Gold Commissioner's Court.

The only case up for hearing today before Gold Commissioner Senkler pertained to a right to conduct water from Boulder creek to Monte Cristo for sluicing purposes, and in which there is a conflict between Thompson & Adams and Joseph Davis. The trial had not been completed at noon today.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given that Mr. A. H. Smith, who has been acting as our collector, is no longer in our employ, and no bills due us should be paid to him. Parties making such payment do so at their own risk.

ALASKA-COMMERCIAL CO.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

Time Card

On and after Monday, June 11th, the stage to and from Grand Forks will run as follows until further notice:

Leave Grand Forks	8 a. m.
Arrive in Dawson	12 m.
Leave Dawson	3 p. m.
Arrive at Forks	7:30 p. m.

ORR & TUKEY.

WANTED.

WANTED—Will buy quantity of rags, cotton preferred. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Guitar and mandolin. Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Stock, building and lease, now owned by George Brewitt, merchant tailor, Second ave., between Second and Third sts. 67

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A red pocketbook, containing valuable papers. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Apply at Nugget office.

LOST—Horse, dark bay, nearly black, three white feet; had small bell and halter on when last seen; branded "C" on left shoulder. Chris Olson 25 below upper, Dominion. Reward.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

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

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bld., Front St. Safe deposit box in A. C. vaults.

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Ave.

BELCOURT, McDUGGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Clubholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDugal, John P. Smith.

ALEX. HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office block.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

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

DENTISTS.

DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, platinum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Room 7, Golden's Exchange Building.

ASSAYERS

JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

The Orpheum

ALL THIS WEEK

The Great Scenic Production.

Leah the Forsaken

In Five Acts, Under the Direction of PAUL BORDMAN

The evening's entertainment to conclude with EDDIE DOLAN'S masterpiece,

THE IRISH POLITICIAN

*** NEW STARS NEXT WEEK ***

CAD WILSON—and—NELLIE HOLTGATE

N. A. C. & C. Co.

LADIES

Intending to leave for Nome, Seattle or San Francisco, should look through the stock of the N. A. C. & C. Co. before buying their

TRAVELING COSTUME

Sailor or Trimmed Hats, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

Our Stock of

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits is Now Going at

Reduced Rates.

We can fit you and suit you, both in quality, price and style.

Palace Grand

First production of Eddie O'Brien's spectacular burlesque, entitled

'A King for a Day'

SPECIAL SCENERY

CALCIUM LIGHTS

ELEGANT WARDROBE

30--Burlesque Artists in the Cast--30

Including

O'BRIEN, JENNINGS AND O'BRIEN

MARIAN TRACIE, MISS DE FOREST, CONCHITA, MENIS LEO, JACQUELINE, GEO. S. HILLYER, EYALINE, DICK MAURETTES, MISS FAIRBANKS, WILLIAM MULLEN

AND OTHERS.

To conclude with the four-act drama,

Forgiven; or, Jack o' Diamonds

NEW FACES NEXT WEEK

Re-Opened

THE CRITERION

Under management of J. H. WEITER, with a stock of the Best Liquors, Wines, Cigars, etc., in Dawson.

Corner 2d Ave. and Harper St.

Splendidly Furnished Rooms upstairs. The Best Location in Town.

DAWSON'S BEST

Hotel Metropole

Hot and cold water, baths on each floor. Electric call bells and all modern conveniences. Rates reasonable.

3rd Ave., Dawson. John Bourke, Mgr.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.

OF SEATTLE, WASH.

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

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

Going Down the River?

Yes? Well, how about

Oars, Rowlocks, Oakum, Pitch, Rope

Shindler The Hardware Man

Front St.

Uncle Hoffman

I Sell My Dust to

THE RIGHT MAN THE RIGHT PRICE THE RIGHT WEIGHTS

UNLIMITED CURRENCY ON HAND

Quick Action By Phone

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

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

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.

Donald B. Olson General Manager

WHY BUY MEAT IN TOWN?

When you can get fresh meat at Dawson prices, at the

Grand Forks Meat Market

Opp. Gold Hill Hotel. Fred Geisman, Prop.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.