

IMPAIRED GUAGES

Land Four Men in Police Court

Friends Engage in Muscular Argument—Recent Arrivals Go Down and Out.

To err is human. To pay \$5 and costs is—well, it is also human. Either there is something in the air that needs fixing or a number of hootch guages around Dawson have slipped a few cogs and are out of repair.

No less than four dark browns were in police court this morning, the tastes in question having been cultivated yesterday and last night. At four o'clock this morning when everything should have been so quiet that grass shoots could be heard, Albert Lovely and Thos. Cavanaugh engaged in a fistic carnival on Second avenue, with the result that a fresh Chesapeake Bay oyster just under Thomas' right optic would go far towards restoring its natural color. They acknowledged that they were friends of long standing but that they had looked long and frequently upon the glass that inebriates, after which they engaged in muscular argument. They each contributed \$5 and costs.

James Kinney arrived in a small boat from the upper Yukon two days ago and had neglected to have his guage regulated to the exigencies of Dawson whisky. As a reminder that he must attend to the matter, he was assessed \$1 and costs.

R. S. Croteau struck Dawson for the first time yesterday morning and early in the evening he wrapped himself in Yukon ozone and lay down to calm repose on the street in front of the S.-Y. T. warehouse. He was handed a guage reminder in the form of a fine of \$1 and costs.

Albert Schappie, charged with having stolen from the Eagle Cafe a purse containing \$1.05 and seventeen percentage checks, the property of Grace Seymour, was arraigned this morning when he entered a plea of not guilty. The case was remanded until this afternoon, Schappie being admitted on his own recognizance.

Spontaneous Applause.

A political orator addressed in English a club of Italian voters. To his surprise and satisfaction, his listeners paid strict attention and applauded at the proper places, shouting "Viva!" and "Bravo!" repeatedly. At the conclusion of his speech, says the New York Times, the orator took his seat beside the chairman.

He whispered that he was delighted with his reception, and had never spoken to a more intelligent audience.

"Ha-ha!" replied the chairman. "Me fix all-a dat. Me hol' up one-a finga, evera man say-a 'Hurray!'"

Me hol' up two-a finga, evera man say-a 'Viva!' Me hol' up t'ree-a finga, evera man say-a 'Bravo!' Me hol' up whole-a hand, evera man say 'Hi-yi!' like one great yell. Me fix all-a dat."

Eagles Entertain.

Dawson Aerie No. 50, Fraternal Order of Eagles, quite distinguished themselves Sunday evening last by giving a social smoker strictly among themselves, "just a few of the best of us." Several new candidates were supplied with wings and at the conclusion of the regular business, the aerie resolved itself into a social session. The entertainment was chiefly furnished by Messrs. Clark, Palmer, Broadhagen, Pellant, Cook and Goldberg, a special feature being the excellent rendition in French of "Les Rameaux" by Monsieur Lefevre. The refreshments served consisted of claret punch, sandwiches, cakes and cigars and the affair, which was one of the most successful of the season, reflected much credit upon the efforts of the committee of which A. G. Martell was chairman.

Over the Divide

By Ed. Hering.

A grand boxing tournament took place at the Driad hotel, Caribou city, last Friday night, before two hundred spectators. Wm. Stone, of Low Dome, and Young Arnold, of Dawson, sparred three rounds. This bout was a spirited one, both men showing considerable skill. Stone, however, proved himself to be slightly the better man. The next event was four rounds between Burley and Marich. Each man received a good reception as he stepped into the ring. Both men did good work, Burley proving himself to be a fast and clever boxer. Marich got in some good blows, but is too slow for Nick. Both men were cheered for the good exhibition they gave. The last set-to was between F. Britton and Casility of Hunker. This was a hot go, Britton going after his man in such a manner as to make it appear as if a knockout would take place. However, both men were on their feet at the call of time, and were warmly applauded. The evening's entertainment was brought to a close with an exhibition of bag punching by Nick Burley, every one being satisfied with the night's fun. A grand dance followed the boxing events.

The Gold Run hotel gave a dance on Friday evening, which drew a large crowd of boys from all parts of the creek.

Phil Holiday, the mining inspector, has moved into the new frame building recently erected next to the Dominion cigar store.

Caribou Sinclair has erected a large tent 30x40 on 27 bud, and intends giving social dances during the summer, the first one to take place on May 27th.

Dr. Bell is ready for business in his new building, one room being set apart for a drug store, of which he has a large and varied stock, which can be bought at reasonable prices. He also has a room for dental work, besides a large office.

A grand dance is to take place at the Caribou hotel on the night of the 23rd. Everybody welcome.

NEW EATING EMPORIUM

Mr. McCormick Opens Louvre Tomorrow

Popular and Experienced Caterer Ample Prepared to Entertain the Public.

Mr. E. J. McCormick, one of the most experienced, popular and successful caterers ever known in Dawson, will open at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon in the building on First avenue formerly known as the Dominion, the largest and most elaborate eating house Dawson has ever known.

The new place is called The Louvre and will at all hours—day and night—serve meals table d'hôte, à la carte, short order, lunch or in any manner or style, epicurean eccentricity may suggest or desire.

At great expense Mr. McCormick has thoroughly transformed the commodious room into a palace of beauty, the furniture being the finest to be had, while the curtains and decorations are equal to those seen in the very finest restaurants on the outside. There are a dozen and a half private boxes, as many tables in the center of the dining hall and a large lunch counter, the entire capacity being equal to the comfortable entertainment of fully 150 guests at one time.

There is no bar in the Louvre, but a richly supplied sideboard will furnish guests with any and all kinds of refreshments that may be desired.

Mr. McCormick may be depended upon to cull the markets for the very finest and freshest of everything, and The Louvre will at once take a high position in the estimation of the thousands of Dawson boarders is a foregone conclusion.

Mr. McCormick extends a special invitation to both ladies and gentlemen to call at The Louvre and be shown through it tomorrow previous to the hour, 4 p. m., when it will be opened to the hungry public.

A Plethora of Moons.

The characteristics of Dogberry and his fellows—types of dull and self-satisfied humanity—are not likely to perish, even in our days of progress and enlightenment. Their characteristics, as especially manifested in their office, seem to belong some centuries back, yet the last of the old men who remember the comic rural watchmen of England—the "Charleys" they were often called—are but now dying out, and many absurdities of the watch are preserved in comparatively recent tradition.

It used to be customary to place upon the watch men so aged that any rascal could run from them, or any naughty lad might trip them up, while it was a favorite amusement of wild and mischievous young men to tip over the sentry-boxes in which they took refuge during inclement weather, and be off and away before

the unfortunate officials could extricate themselves or get so much as a glimpse of their assailants. Their wits were as sluggish as their limbs and a truly Shakespearean anecdote is told of one perambulating guardian of a historic town.

It was part of his duty to call the hour and the weather. There had been a sharp shower, then clearing winds and moonlight, with, naturally, many glistening reflections in the pools of rain that still lay upon the ground. The old watchman plodded faithfully through street after street, calling aloud, to the amazement of all wakeful folk who heard:

"Past eleven o'clock, a wet night, and more moons than usual!"

Figuring it Out.

The "little Johnny" of the following story may never have heard that Great fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite 'em, and little fleas have lesser fleas, and so ad infinitum.

But his method of reasoning is analogous. He had been gazing thoughtfully at his book of animal pictures, says the Salt Lake Herald, when suddenly he called out:

"Say, pa, does it cost much to feed a lion?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Oh, a lot of money."

"A wolf would make a good meal for a lion, wouldn't it, pa?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"And a fox would be enough for the wolf, wouldn't it?"

"Yes, yes."

"And a fox could make a meal off a hawk, eh, pa?"

"I suppose so."

"And the hawk would be satisfied with a sparrow?"

"And a big spider would be a good meal for the sparrow, wouldn't it, pa?"

"Yes, yes."

"And a fly would be enough for the spider?"

"Sure."

"And a drop of molasses would be all the fly would want, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, stop your chatter!"

"But wouldn't it, pa?"

"Yes."

"Well, pa, couldn't a man keep a lion more'n a year on a pint of molasses?"

For South Africa.

Seattle, May 1.—It is rumored that, for the first time since the opening of the war in South Africa, large supplies for the British are to be purchased in the state of Washington. Before June 10, 4,000 tons of oats are to be bought, it is stated, in eastern Washington, together with the available supply in Seattle. The purchases will be made on behalf of Farrell, Tregent & Co., of Vancouver, who are under contract with the British war office to supply a ship load before that date.

Another load is being gathered in British Columbia and will be shipped at the end of this month on the steamer Ganges. The vessel is on her way from Yokohama and will be followed by another large vessel, which it is claimed, will probably load at Seattle. The first vessel is taking up all the available supply on the Canadian side and the British war officials, according to the report, have

Open for Business Monday. GRAND OPENING, WEDNESDAY MAY 21st.

Fairview Hotel

Kammueler & Holte, Props.

First-Class Dining Room—Thos. Auren, the Well Known Caterer, in Charge.

EUROPEAN PLAN. Refitted, Remodeled, Strictly Modern

now to look to foreign markets. The order is a rush one, it is said, and men will be sent at once from Vancouver to buy all the oats in sight. The total amounts to about 250,000 bushels of oats. Cash will be paid and the grain will be rushed to the coast.

Efforts Abandoned.

Seattle, May 1.—All efforts to bring the fight between Champion James J. Jeffries and Robert Fitzsimmons to Seattle next summer have been abandoned because of Gov. McBride's opposition. When approached by a committee of Seattle business men to see what his attitude would be in the matter, he not only declined to consent to the fight taking place in the state, but declared he would do all he could to prevent it.

James W. Morrison, of Seattle, the originator and backer of the plan to bring the contest to Seattle, stated last night that in view of the governor's attitude, the project had been called off. Otherwise, he said, the fight would in all probability have taken place in Seattle as the financial aid did not present any obstacles. The committee of business men waited on the governor yesterday, but could not change his opinions.

Arrested in Portland.

Seaside, Cal., May 3.—George Leslie, who is under arrest at Portland, Or., was known here as George Littell, a New York miner. During his brief visit here Littell spent money freely and ended by contracting for the purchase of a 900-acre orchard for \$300,000.

Answering a hurried summons to meet his New York attorneys in San Francisco, Littell issued a sight draft on the National Shoe and Leather bank, of New York, in payment for \$50 advanced. An answer

to a telegram to the bank stated that the check was worthless. A warrant was issued, charging Littell with obtaining money under false pretenses.

Kansas Editor's Appeal.

A Kansas editor makes this appeal to delinquent subscribers:

"Fish into your pockets and dig up the dust, the editor is hungry and the paper's 'bout to bust. We've trusted you for several months, and did it with a smile; so just return the compliment and treat us for a while. Our wife she needs some stockings, and baby needs a dress; Jimmy needs a hat, so does Kate and Bess. Ppd is on the hog train, Peggy's sick with grief, and good gosh almighty, can't you give a man relief? Shell out those nickels and turn loose those times; turn 'em loose and whistle and we'll have better times. There will be fewer patches on the bottom of our pants, and we would make the paper better had we but half a chance. Don't give us that old story, so long gone to seed, 'bout taking more family papers than the family wants to read; but help to feed the printer and he will help our town to grow, and thus escape the sulphur in the regions down below."

Burley Accepts.

Dawson, May 20, 1903.

Editor Nugget: Dear Sir,—In reply to the duly printed in your issue of today by one Tom Silverthorn will say that if he will deposit \$500 with the Nugget as a side bet and winner to take entire gate receipts, I will meet him in a ten-round glove contest for a decision. Go to take place within two weeks. Money talks and I would like to get a little easy money. NICK BURLEY.

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

Week Day Service	CARIBOU	SEASIDE	YUKON
GOLD RUN via Caribou's and	8 a. m.	8 a. m.	8 a. m.
Home	9 a. m.	9 a. m.	9 a. m.
GRAND FORKS	9 a. m.	9 a. m.	9 a. m.
HUNKER	9 a. m.	9 a. m.	9 a. m.

For Rates on Shipment of Gold Dust and Ores.

ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. E. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 5.

The White Pass and Yukon Route The British Yukon Navigation Co.

Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse:

"White Horse"	"Dawson"	"Salmon"	"Victoria"	"Yukon"	"Canadian"
"Sled"	"Columbia"	"Haley"	"Endicott"	"And Four Freight Steamers."	

A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during the season of 1903, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for re-shipment. The steamer have all been thoroughly renovated, and equipped for the best service. The service is unexcelled. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of food and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to all Puget Sound and N. E. ports. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office.

A. B. Howell, V. P. and Gen'l Mgr., Seattle and Skagway.

J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson.

Retiring From Gent's Furnishing and Department Boot and Shoe

We have decided to withdraw the above departments from our business and will sell EN BLOC making payments agreeable to purchaser at RETAIL

NECKWEAR. NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.

HATS, all shapes.

CLOTHING, made by W. E. Sanford Manufacturing Co.

Boots & Shoes

The Celebrated Slater and Ames Holden.

Full line Miner's Hob Nailed Waterproof, the most sensible shoe in the market.

SOCKS, largely English imported goods

COLLARS. CUFFS.

UNDERWEAR, Marino natural wool and Silk.

Our announcement as above is Bona Fide and by giving us a call we will convince you.

Macaulay Bros., One Door Below Norquay's Drug Store Front Street

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Usual.

May 19

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