

DAWSON WOMAN

Tells of Sights and Scenes of Childhood

In Making a Tour of Europe After Visiting in the States.

(From a Dawson lady now traveling in Europe.)
 Dear Sir,—At last I will fulfill a long deferred promise to write. It was in September, after traveling some days and nights that I reached Seattle, only to feel as if I had just come from the creek, for I met Klondikers on every street corner there. In Everett, Wash., I had a trip Van Winkle experience, for that place had so far outgrown my wildest speculation of ten years previous, when it was only stumps and cordwood. Its growth seemed as phenomenal as that of dear Dawson.
 Being a woman my first purchase was a bouquet of roses and such roses as I had never seen for four long years in the north. I lived on flowers and real strawberries with real cream for days, but the most wonderful sight of all was to see apples, oranges and lemons hanging on a tree. I had seen them and trees, but the sight of a heavily laden fruit tree was most wonderful and gratifying.
 It was hot and actually dusty in Seattle so I hurried southward to California. In San Francisco and Los Angeles I rarely entered a cafe or theater without seeing some one from Dawson, and—well, they all looked good to me. At first I compared everything I saw to everything I had seen in Dawson, and somehow Dawson always won. The crowd that stood on the wharf when we steamed away from Dawson was by far better dressed men and women and more up-to-date than the crowd that greeted us in Seattle.
 Now I know shopping is more satisfactory in Dawson than outside—there is such a lot of rubbish and inferior goods always presented and to be searched before one finds a desirable article, while the merchant of Dawson does that sorting for us; as a rule only the best is shipped as duty and transportation are the same regardless of quality. Come to think of it, only the best of us ever got to Dawson and that is no joke when we observe the riffraff of humanity, such deplorable specimens of good-for-nothingness and poverty which are so prominent out here, particularly in seaport cities. Los Angeles has, a more uniformly well dressed and well-to-do appearing class of people than Frisco or Seattle. Dust and dirt seems so repulsive out here, while in the Klondike I always had the sneaking hope it might be pay dirt.
 February and March I have spent in the middle states, among relations and friends of my youth. Such feasting in honor of the prodigal's return! Talk about good things to eat and the pies your mother used to make, they're not in it. But I'll not aggravate your appetites. A Klondiker

is a great curiosity east of the Rocky mountains, and for once I was lionized and treated as if I were a golden calf. I tried to break away before that illusion became a delusion. I lectured to two high schools and gave several talks in ladies' clubs on the Klondike. Its praise was the "Alpha and Omega" of my remarks. I put it strong without using strong language. A vote of thanks, please.

A schoolmate has joined me in my trip to Europe and if two lonely females ever had a good, rousing, patriotic time, we were the ones to have it in Washington, D.C. There is where a United States citizen and taxpayer wants to go to get the proper notion of the dignity of his or her country. I have crossed our continent from Atlantic to Pacific and vice versa, but it never seemed so great as when I ascended the steps of the capitol building and the congressional library. We had a bird's eye view of the city from Washington's monument, 550 feet high. We ascended in the interior of this colossal tower. We steamed "where Potomac's stream is flowing, Virginia's borders through" to Mt. Vernon and spent a historic day on the dear old plantation and home of George Washington. From the secretary of state we secured our passports and, figuratively speaking, we wrapped the flag of our country about us and sailed forth to visit countries beyond the sea. Life in Washington seemed as one continuous Fourth of July. Hurrah!

At present writing we are north latitude 49 deg. 39 min., west longitude 12 deg. 23 min., and steaming at the rate of 12 knots an hour. Will mail this at Plymouth, England. We have had a delightful trip crossing the Atlantic. Having a camera, we have taken endless delight in snapping everything from a rolling wave to uniformed officers and sometimes we have fed the fish. But land is near and deliverance at hand. Au revoir. We have now passed Marconi's station. Will write from Paris. My regards.

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FORKS BALL BIG SUCCESS

Fitting Close to Dominion Day Pleasure

Eighty Couples Participated in Terpichorean Delights—Beautiful Decorations.

There could not be a more fitting close to the big celebration at Grand Forks on Dominion Day than the grand ball given by the Bonanza Social Club at their magnificent hall. An additional 25 feet was especially and permanently added to the hall for the occasion, making a clear dancing space of 30x70 feet. The orchestra, consisting of a piano, violin and cornet, was cosily situated in an alcove at the center so the music could be plainly heard all over the hall.

The hall was gaily decorated with flags of various nations and streamers of bunting running across the hall in festive designs, presenting a beautiful and pleasing appearance. The sides of the tent were left partly open, which allowed the circulating of fresh air through the hall and viewed from a distance, together with the gentle strains of the orchestra, it reminded one of the pavilions at the seaside.

The people came from everywhere—from Dawson, from neighboring creeks and even from over the dome. All came to the Forks to enjoy the holiday and join in the celebration.

The ball was opened with a grand march ably led by the floor manager, Mr. Claude Wood, and Miss Anna Langseth. About 80 couples formed in line and were led around the hall describing a serpentine figure, each lady and gentleman finally meeting in the center at the foot of the hall and marching up the center two abreast, then four abreast and finally eight abreast. Then at a signal from the floor manager the orchestra changed to a waltz and the ball was formally opened.

Never in the history of the camp has a more beautiful and prettier showing been made than was witnessed at the ball. The ladies each wearing a small flag or other patriotic colors look their prettiest and were handsomely attired in evening gowns.

The various colors presented one continual kaleidoscope change as the dancers whirled and turned in graceful curves to the strains of a dreamy waltz or, lightly tripped the lively two-step, or glided through the pretty figures in the quadrilles. The scene was indeed most beautiful, and inspired one with recollections of the outside. The dance was somewhat late in starting, which was caused by being unable to obtain the piano at the last moment. Miss Benne, however, came to the rescue and kindly loaned the Social Club the use of her piano, for which the committee and others are very thankful.

About three o'clock a. m. Messrs. Kinsey & Kinsey asked the crowd to step outside to have a picture taken. These young men had two cameras ready and in a very few minutes had the large crowd arranged and took two pictures, and there is no doubt but they will be as all others taken by that firm—all o. k.

Kinsey & Kinsey took several pictures during the day.

Federal Arbitration.
 Washington, June 27.—The labor committee of the house today perfected and ordered a favorable report on the bill empowering the president to appoint federal arbitration boards to investigate and adjust strikes, lockouts, etc., which are of such magnitude as to affect interstate commerce. The members, three to be appointed by the president and one by each of the parties to a labor controversy.

The duties of the board are to investigate and report the facts, the idea being that publicity of the actual facts will do much to compel an adjustment. Furthermore, provision is made that the contending parties may submit their case to the board of arbitration for final decision, but this is not compulsory. The bill will be reported at once, but it is too late in the session to expect final action.

District is Divided.
 San Francisco, June 27.—Following the promotion of H. B. Smal, to the position of general superintendent of motive power of the entire Southern Pacific system, a change

which will affect three well-known employees was announced today. The district formerly administered by Mr. Small has been divided, and T. W. Heintzelman, for ten years past master mechanic at Sacramento, is promoted to the position of superintendent over the following divisions: Western, Sacramento, Salt Lake, lines in Oregon and the Carson and Colorado. His headquarters will be in Sacramento. P. H. Sheedy, master mechanic at Los Angeles, for many years, becomes superintendent of motive power over the following divisions: Coast, San Joaquin, Los Angeles, Tucson & Sonora railway. He will remain in Los Angeles. William McKenzie, master mechanic at West Oakland, becomes superintendent of river and ferry steamers, with jurisdiction over all floating equipment of the company on the Pacific system and lines in Oregon. The promotions go into effect on July 1.

Soldiers Guard Town

Washington, June 27.—A mounted patrol from the army post of Fort Meyer last night guarded the village of Rosalyn, a little hamlet containing many saloons, located on the Virginia side of the Potomac river, opposite Washington. Wednesday night there was trouble between Saloonkeeper Geary, who runs a dance pavilion adjoining his place at Rosalyn, and some soldiers from Fort Meyer, whom he refused to admit. Harry G. Hancock, a private in the artillery, remained behind after his companions had left and subsequently was found with three bullet wounds in his neck. He is still alive, but is dangerously hurt.

Some of his fellow soldiers, incensed at his shooting, proceeded to Geary's saloon and riddled it with bullets, its inmates fleeing and escaping injury, save that one of them suffered a slight flesh wound. The army officers at the post are investigating the occurrence, and have taken measures to prevent further trouble.

Texas Drought Broken

Dallas, Tex., June 27.—The long drought prevailing in Texas was quite generally relieved today. Heavy rains are reported from Dallas south to the gulf, and many sections north, east and west have received portions of the downpour. The corn crop is said to be beyond redemption, but cotton will be saved. There was considerable alarm for the safety of Galveston throughout the day, as a severe gale was reported raging there early this morning and telegraphic communication was entirely interrupted during the day. It was later learned, however, that no damage had been sustained and that the water was but slightly above normal.

At Houston a high wind prevailed, but no serious damage is reported.

Percentage of Sick Lower

Washington, June 27.—Surgeon General Forwood has received a report from Lieut. Col. C. L. Heintzelman, chief surgeon, division of the Philippines, in regard to the health of the troops in the archipelago for the month ended May 15 last. According to it the percentage of sick in the division, 6.01 per cent., as compared with 6.36 the previous month. A large increase is reported in the number of deaths, both from injuries and from diseases. The increase in the former class was due largely to the battle at Bayan, Mindanao, and in the latter class to cholera.

Little Doubt of Murder

Manila, June 27.—Though there is no positive proof that the four American teachers of Cebu, island of Cebu, who have been missing since June 16, when they started on a day's outing, have been killed, there is little doubt that they were murdered, as members of the constabulary who killed a man for resisting arrest found on his person a revolver watch and chain which had belonged to Mr. Thomas, one of the teachers referred to.

Absence Unaccounted For

Portland, Or., June 27.—Victor A. Schilling, city ticket agent for the Harriman lines, left this city for Spokane last Saturday and has not been heard from since that time. His absence from the city cannot be accounted for by officials of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company who state that his accounts are all straight.

Victory for Hopkins

Chicago, June 27.—The reorganization of the Democratic state committee has been effected and resulted in a complete victory for the friends of Chairman John P. Hopkins, who, with Vice Chairman Botschstein, Secretary Mounts and Treasurer Brinton, was re-elected practically without opposition. Chairman Hopkins received the support of twenty-five of the thirty-two committeemen present or represented by proxies.

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Job Printing at Nugget office.

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N. F. HAGEL, K. C.—Law office, Monte Carlo building, First avenue. Phone—Office, 129b; residence, 38c.

—Dawson, Y. T.

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