

# GLORIOUS FOURTH

Day Began at Midnight With Mighty Din From Small Artillery.

Streets were crowded all night with a jostling, good natured crowd from the creeks.

Day is most perfect one.

City Appropriately and Handsomely Decorated for Occasion - My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

From Thursday's Daily.

Strictly in accordance with time honored custom, America's greatest holiday, the glorious Fourth of July, celebrating today the 125th anniversary of the severance of the ties from the mother country, was ushered in last night at midnight with a fusillade of fire arms, big and little. All night long the streets were filled with a good natured, elbowing, jostling crowd of humanity, a great many of whom have come in from the creeks to enjoy the sports and celebrate the day. The theaters and other public places of amusement were taxed to the utmost. This morning the sun rose upon as perfect a day as could be wished for; warm and pleasant yet not sweltering. It is as so often the case this time of the year in less favored climes. The last detail necessary in the arrangements was completed yesterday evening and nothing remains wanting to make the day one long to be remembered. Until late in the evening workmen were engaged in the construction of the grandstand adjoining the Yukon dock from which all the sports can be seen. The only event transpiring in the forenoon was the ball game played on the barracks grounds. The Dawson Military band under the direction of Edwin Bates Lyons discoursed music throughout the day.

### Committed Four Murders.

Vancouver, B. C., June 23.—An atrocious series of murders occurred today at Ladner, a village at the mouth of the Fraser river, opposite Stevenson, about 20 miles from Vancouver. All the details that could be learned tonight were that a Chinaman had entered a shack in which five other Chinamen were lying asleep. It appears that, without making any noise to awaken the sleeping men, the murderer attacked first one and then another with an ax.

The first Chinaman was killed before the others awakened. The cries of the second one the bloodthirsty Chinak had attacked awakened two others, and in the darkness they attempted to rescue him. These three men were cut by the ax wielder in all parts of the body and so badly injured that they will all die.

The fifth succeeded in stopping the murderer before further damage had been done, although the fifth man himself was seriously injured. He finally hid out the murder-crazed Chinaman by hitting him on the head with a board. Then the fifth man himself collapsed and the whole six were found lying in pools of their own blood early this morning by other Chinamen who happened to pass that way.

The scene was a frightful one that met the gaze of the police officers who made the first investigation. There was blood and torn clothing strewn all over the floor from one end of the little room to the other. One Chinaman was quite dead, and from other wounds, surgeons believe that not one of the other three men can recover. The details as given are related by the fifth man, who is in the hospital.

Little is known so far of the cause of the murders. There appears to have been a standing grievance between the murderer and the five men he sought to kill, the trouble having occurred over a Chinese woman who recently arrived there.

The murderer recovered early today from the wound that prevented him from killing the fifth Chinaman, and this evening was being brought up to New Westminster to jail. He maintained a stolid indifference to the results of his crime. Other Chinese in Ladner say he has manifested crazy fits for several days.

C. A. Harrison, of 38 Eldorado; H. Newbamer, 43 Bonanza; H. Davis, Dominion; J. B. Clayworth, Quartz; H. E. Pope and J. S. Pope of Hunker, are registered at the Yukon hotel.

J. H. Dezer, of Eldorado; Chas. E. Jones, Sulphur; J. Van Eman, and A. Nelson, of Bonanza are among the guests of the Flannery hotel, who have come in from the creeks for the celebration.

### Mr. Dooley on Yachting.

"In th' ol' times whin I was a yachtsman—" began Mr. Dooley. "Scowman," said Mr. Hennessy. "Yachtsman," said Mr. Dooley. "Whin I was a yachtsman, all a man needed to race was a flat-bottomed boat, an umbrella an' a long drink. In thim days 'twas 'Up with th' mast— sail an' out with th' jib an' Cap'n Jawn first to th' Lake View pumpin' station f'r th' seegars.' Now, 'tis 'Ho, f'r a yacht race. Lave us go an' see our lawyers. 'Tis 'Haul away on th' wrist iv ne exeat, an' 'et go th' peak capias.' 'Tis 'Pipe all hands to th' supreme court.' 'Tis 'A life on th' boundin' docket an' a home on th' rowlin' calendar.' Before we die, Sir Lipton 'll come over here f'r that cup again an' 'e'll bate him be gettin' out an over-night injunction. What's th' use iv buildin' a boat that's lible to tip an' spill us all into th' wet? Turn th' matter over to th' firm iv Wiggins, Shultz, O'Mally, Eckstein, Wappski, Billotti, Gomez, Olson, an' McPurson, an' lave us lave th' law on him."

"I don't suppose, Hinnessy, I ought to be gettin' off me little jokes on a seeryous ather like this. What's it all about, says ye? Well, ye see, 'tis this way. 'Wanefure th' war some la ad f'r this country took a boat across th' Atlantic an' runs it again an English boat an' iv course, he won, not bein' tied to th' dock, an' they give him a cup. I don't know why they give him a cup, but they give him a cup. He brought it back here an' handed it to a yacht club which is an association, Hinnessy, iv members iv th' bar. He says: 'Ye keep that cup on ye'er mantelpiece an' if e'er an Englishman wants it, don't ye give it to him.' Afther a while, an Englishman that owned a boat come afther th' cup, an' 'twas lave go together an' th' las man to th' line knows what he is. He's an Englishman, iv course. That was all r-right, too. But th' time come whin th' legal profession took a hand in th' game. 'Look here, says they, 'Ye've violated nearly all th' statutes iv th' state of Noo Jersey lately, they says, an' if ye ain't caref'ly, ye'll be hauled up f'r contempt iv court,' they says. So they took th' matter in hand an' shrew up th' r-right pa-pers. 'State iv Noo York, county iv Cook, s. s.: Know all men be these prprints. To all magistrates an' polis officers, greetin.' In re Sir Lipton again th' Cap. Ordhered that if Sir Lipton again shall secure said cup f'r'm aforsaid (which he won't) he must build a boat as follows: Wun hundred an' twenty phest, fifty-four waist, hip an' side pockets, carryin' three hundred an' sixty-three thousand cubic feet iv canvas; th' basement iv th' boat to be papered in green with yellow flowered dado, open p-umbin', steam heat throughout, th' tinant to pay f'r all repairs. Be means iv this infernal machine if onable to kill off th' r-right family, he will attempt to cross th' stormy Atlantic an' if successful, will arrive at th' residence iv th' party of th' first part said John Doe. Wanst there, he will consult with members iv th' Noo York Bar Association, who will lead him to a firm iv competent expert accountants, who will give him his time which is two minyits measured be th' inverse ratio iv th' distance f'r'm th' binnacle to th' cookstove, an' f'r'm th' cookstove east be north to th' bowsprit. He will thin take his foolish boat down th' bay, an' if he keeps his health, he can return to th' grocery business, f'r he's a jolly good fellow which nobody can deny."

"Ye can see this, Hinnessy, that yachtsin' has become wan iv th' learned professions. 'Tis that that got th' la ad f'r'm Boston into it. They's a jolly Jack Tar f'r ye. In dhrawin' up, lant sailor rides th' waves this hearty Jack Larsen iv th' Amalgamated Copper Yacht Club. 'What he's says he, 'I've goin' to have a race, he says, 'shiver me timbers if I don't look up th' law,' he says. So he become a yachtsman. 'But,' says th' Noo York ja-ads, thin that has th' Cup on their mantelpiece, 'Ye can race on'y on two conditions.' 'What a-are they?' says Larsen. 'Th' first is that ye become a member iv our club.' 'With pleasure,' says he. 'Ye can't say that, an' havin' complied with this first condition ye must give us yer boat,' says they. 'We don't want it,' they says. 'Th' terms suit me entirely, says Cap. Larsen. 'I'm a simple sailor man an' I'll give ye me boat anther the following conditions,' he says. 'First, that ye won't take it; second, that ye'll paint me name on th' side iv it in red letters, three feet high; third, that ye'll intrajour me to the Prince iv Wales; fourth that I'll sail it meself. 'Nawthin', he says, 'wud give me gr-greater pleasure thin to have me handsome an' expensive raft in th' hands iv men who I wud consider it an honor to know.' he says. 'An' so, he says, 'I'll on'y ask ye to sign a bond an' lave a small security, say about five hundred thousan' dollar, in me hands in case anny paint shud be knocked off me boat,' he says, an' in daling with gentlemen, he says, 'ye can't be too caref'ul, he says."

"What's Sir Lipton doin' all this time?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"He's preparin' his bond, makin' his will, an' goin' through th' other legal preliminaries iv th' race. He's built a

boat, too. Th' king iv England was aboard iv her, an' he was near killed, be havin' a mast fall on him. Th' Lord knows how he escaped. A mass iv steel weighin' a hundred thousan' ton fell on his majesty an' bounced off. Sir Lipton felt pretty bad about it. He didn't mind losin' a mast or two, but he didn't want any wan to know he had th' king aboard. 'Twud hurt business. 'Boys,' says he to th' r-y-porthers, 'the king's on me yacht. D'ye hear me? Th' king's on me yacht. But don't say anything about it. I don't want to have it known. Don't print it unless ye have to, an' thin put it in an inconspicuous place, like th' first page. He's here sure enough, boys. Th' mast just fell on his majesty. It nearly kilt him. I'm not sure it didn't kilt him. He remained perfect ly cool throughout. So did I. I was almost cold. So did both iv us. But, mind ye, not a wurrd iv this in th' papers. I don't know how the r-y-porthers got hold iv it. But they're a pryin' lot."

"How did th' mast come to fall?" asked Mr. Hennessy, eagerly. D'ye suppose Sir Lipton is wan iv us?"

"S-sh," said Mr. Dooley, adding softly. "He was bor rn in Limerick."

## PICOTTE GAMBLED

### But Made a Mistake in Not Leaving His Tab With Dealer.

Some time ago before the order went into effect which closed the gambling houses of Dawson, Mr. Picotte of 17 Eldorado went into the Dominion gambling house, which was run by Mr. Sparks, and lost the sum of \$6000 at the faro table. Not having the money with him he gave the dealer his tabs for the amount. Then in company with a couple of men he went into the Dominion saloon and during the conversation asked Mr. Moe the proprietor to advance him the \$6000 to take up his tabs in the gambling house. Mr. Moe complied with his request and gave his check to Sparks for the amount. Mr. Moe afterwards paying the \$6000 to Sparks in cash instead of having it presented at the bank. Mr. Moe then presented the account to Picotte for settlement and received one payment of \$3000, but was afterwards refused the remaining \$3000, Picotte claiming that it being a gambling debt he was not compelled to pay.

Mr. Moe then commenced an action against Picotte for the balance and while the action was pending Picotte left for the outside.

The attorneys for Moe upon learning of Picotte's departure had a capias warrant issued for his detention, but before it was served his attorneys deposited the amount in the court so that his departure would not be interfered with.

The case was on trial before Justice Dugas yesterday afternoon and the evidence was taken which in substance amounted to the above.

A number of points of law are involved in the case, the defense claiming that the money was owing on a gambling debt and therefore the defendant is not liable. Plaintiffs argue that the money was loaned to Picotte as a private transaction and had no connection with the gambling what ever.

The case was argued at some length both sides citing cases in substantiation of their position. Judgment was reserved.

## Church's Bloody Deed.

Louisville, Ky., June 23.—The death of H. S. Church early this morning was the second act of a bloody tragedy that began in Louisville three days ago with the murder of Emily Stuart, but which did not come to light until late last night, when the police found the horribly mutilated body of the woman hidden in a closet in the same house as the man dying from wounds self-inflicted with pistol and razor.

Several pistol shots near Twelfth and Market streets caused two policemen to enter the small frame building at 121 West Market street, occupied by H. S. Church as a grocery store and residence, the living rooms being just back of the store. The policemen saw through a window clouds of smoke from a pistol. They forced an entrance and found Church propped up in a chair, bleeding from a wound made in his left breast with a 45-calibre revolver and from a slash across his left wrist. On the floor was an empty bottle labeled laudanum. Church died early this morning without making a statement.

In the closet the police found the dead body of a woman. There was a big wound on the right side of her face, and a gingham apron was tied tightly around her neck. "She was choked to death," said the coroner.

A physician said the woman had been dead 48 hours. The wound on her face, the policeman thought, had been made by the stamp of a shoe heel. The woman was identified as Mrs. Emily Stuart. Mrs. Stuart had saved some money and had recently bought a half interest in Church's store. She came to this city from Frankfort, Ky., and was 50 years old. Church was 55 years old, and came to Louisville from Frankfort four months ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Santin are in from the Forks to witness the celebration. They are stopping at the Fairview.

## STANDARD'S NEW PLAY

### For Next Week an English Drama "The Middleman"

The Standard theater is playing to packed houses these days and this in the summer season when in any other country dark houses prevail. Of course in a measure the reason is due to the craving for pleasure which is emphasized more strongly in the being of the Dawsonite than in the outsider who is surfeited with enjoyment of all descriptions. But that desire alone cannot pack a theater here. The true reason of the popularity of the Standard lies in the first-class entertainments which that house is presenting to the public. "An American Citizen," now running this week is to be followed commencing next Monday by an English drama from the pen of E. S. Willard the title of which is "The Middleman." This is a four-act drama and has had a phenomenal run in the East. Special scenery for the production as well as mechanical effects have been painted and arranged by Staff Artist A. R. Thorne. The cast is as follows: Cyrus Blenkara, the Middleman, A. R. Thorne; Joseph Chandler, Alf T. Layne; Betty Todd, Robert Lawrence; Jessie Pegg, Wm. Mullen; Cat. Julien Chandler, G. W. Bohman; Sir Seaton Untraville, Gus C. Saville; Mr. Vachell, Fred C. Lewis; Buttons, Carter (a postman), Geo. Troxwell; Mrs. Chandler, Julia Walcott; Maude Chandler, Daisy D'Avara; Lady Felicia Untraville, Lillian Grant; Nancy Blenkara, Mamie Holden; and Vivian as Mary Blenkara.

## SYNOPSIS.

Act 1—Drawing room at Tellow hall. Caterpillars of the commonwealth. Capt. Julien Chandler starts for Africa.

Act 2—Work room of Blenkara's house. M's daughter. What of her. The course.

Act 3—The firing room of Blenkara's works. The pottery in full operation. The leech's mouth. Blenkara's discovers the secret of making gold. Tellow ware. I've got you; I've got you.

Act 4—Drawing room of Tellow hall. The wheel has come full circle. My child, where is she? May.

The Coles, America's premier gymnasts, will appear between acts, also specialties by Master Martin Ragan, the dancing wonder, Billy Mullen, Gus Saville and Mamie Holden.

## Census Bulletin.

Washington, June 22.—The census bureau gave out the first of a series of eleven bulletins giving the population by sex, generation, nativity and color by groups of states and territories. The group announced today comprises Alabama, Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado and Connecticut. In all these males constitute the larger percentage of the total population. In Alaska, which shows the largest disparity of the sexes, the males are nearly three-quarters or 72.1 per cent of the population. Arizona, 68.1; in California, 55.3; in Colorado, 54.7. There is only a slight excess of males in Alabama and Arkansas, while in Connecticut the population is about evenly divided, the difference in favor of the males being only 68 in a total population in 1900 of 908,420.

The foreign born element constitutes about one-fourth of the population of California and Connecticut; not quite one-fifth in Alaska and Arizona, and a little more than one-sixth of Colorado's population. They constitute, however, less than 1 per cent in Arkansas. In Colorado and Connecticut 93 per cent of the population is white; California almost 95 per cent, the rest being mostly Chinese; in Arizona, the colored, who are principally Indians, constitute not quite one-fourth of the total population; while the colored element in Arkansas, being almost wholly persons of negro descent, constitute 25 per cent of the population.

## A Rush Job.

Yesterday evening work was commenced on the erection of the grandstand before which the races and sports of the day will take place. The contractor was let to the same parties who had charge of the stand for the 24th of May celebration and a large amount of the material used on the former occasion which was left over was used in the erection of this one.

The same space has been used, the grand stand occupying the ground from the Lancaster & Calderhead dock to the entrance of the W. P. & Y. dock, with the exception of enough space in front of the doors of the warehouses which has been left open so that traffic will not be blocked.

The grandstand will seat a large number of people and is a splendid point of vantage from which to witness the sports.

Mr. J. W. Watson, superintendent of the N. A. T. & C. Co.'s coal mine at Portymire, arrived in Dawson yesterday on the steamer Clara and is registered at the Regina. He will remain in Dawson on business several days.

Mr. I. J. Hartman, Dawson's efficient postmaster, accompanied by his family, has returned from an extensive trip to the outside. He is registered at the Metropole hotel.

Mr. W. H. Isom, vice-president of the N. A. T. & C. Co., was a passenger on the Whitehorse this morning.

## KANGAROOS' SOCIAL SESSION LAST NIGHT

### The Slavin-Perkins Meet Was Hot Go From Beginning of First to End of Tenth Round.

The go last night was a disappointment to a large number of people as a majority of the people present had felt that the warhorse (Slavin) would go down beneath the blows of the coming man, Perkins. They reckoned without the old sport, however, for he hammered Slavin to a standstill and in fact fairly beat Perkins if a decision was given on actual work done. The go lasted, however, the full ten rounds and was justly decided a draw, both men having agreed upon 11th the 11th should both be able to stand at the end of the tenth. The rounds all through were slow, neither man showing quickness of arms or feet. Slavin's favorite blows were left swings and right hooks with right body blow for in-fighting. The latter worked effectively and at the end of the tenth had Perkins practically at his mercy, the call of time saving him from possible defeat. Perkins, however, put up a game fight and it is said broke his right thumb in the second round disabling his arm from effective work. One of his front teeth was



also broken in the early part of the contest. Taken altogether the match was an exciting and interesting spectacle and one which will live in the memory of the onlookers for many a day. Ed O'Donnell acted as referee. Walter Lyons official timekeeper. Slavin was seconded by Leatham, Al Smith and Sam Matthews; Perkins had behind him Vincent White, Morrison and Murphy. Young Al Smith challenged any lightweight in the country to meet him in a ten round go weighing in at time of contest from 115 to 122 pounds. It is said Eddie O'Brien will accept the challenge.

Perkins entered the ring first followed by his seconds. Upon his appearance he was greeted with loud applause. He was immediately followed by Slavin chewing the inevitable gob of gum. The house yelled with delight upon his appearance. Preliminary were quickly arranged. Tommy McDonald held the watch for Perkins, Joe Boyle for Slavin. It was agreed that the men should break away at call of referee and work under Marquis of Queensbury rules. In clinches, the men were allowed to strike when both arms were free. O'Donnell announced that he was competent to tell when a foul was committed and requested the onlookers to refrain from shouting loud as he intended disqualifying either of the contestants who seriously fouled his opponent.

Round 1—At call of time the gong sounded and the men worked cautiously to the center of the ring, both landing a light left followed by more landing a light left followed by more sparring. Slavin swung heavy left, missing, Perkins ducking the blow. Both were very careful. Perkins let left, landing light, followed by a strong left on the big fellow's ribs, followed by clinch; at break away he landed left swing and was blocked in a re-peater by Slavin.

Round 2—Both came together with a rush and clinch, at break away they sparred for an opening and swung together, clinching. Slavin let left up catching his man strong on jaw then right and left, Perkins half blocked the left with mitt at jaw but getting jarred bad, then clinch. Slavin followed lead with right hook and right swing, both landing. A mixup followed, ending in a clinch; at break away they came back with clinch, Slavin landing in the clinch the on-

lookers yelling "foul" a mixup followed, both landing. Slavin then landed a heavy left swing on jaw which brought cheers; clinch followed. Time.

Round 3—Slavin rushed from his corner at call of time and clinch followed. Perkins drove left straight on his opponent's nose; mixup followed, both landing heavy in swings, clinch. Slavin lands left and right strong, followed by a straight left on Slavin's nose. He swung then clinched. Perkins again drove in left jab on jaw followed by left swing and right hook both landing. Slavin rushed, landing left, then clinch. At end of the round it looked bad for Slavin, his blows going wild and he acting slow.

Round 4—Slavin led missing a right swing and grunting in disappointment he quickly followed lead with a straight left on jaw, then right on wind, a clinch following. Again men clinch after wild swings, then Slavin landed straight left jab followed by a terrific upper cut which landed on Perkins

heavy; clinch. Perkins landed right on ribs, followed by Slavin with right and left on jaw; again Slavin led left landing an upper which jerked Perkins head towards the ceiling. At this point Slavin had Perkins, but lacked steam. Perkins groggy. Yells of "put him out" all over the house. Time.

Round 5—Perkins led left landing strong, followed by Slavin with two left jabs on jaw, Perkins coming back with wild swing and blocking a double lead prettily. Perkins then landed strong on chin getting in right on wind as men clinch, followed by a left upper and swing; mixup followed. Slavin landed left and then upper cut. Time.

Round 6—Both fiddled for opening. Perkins lands left on nose drawing blood. Slavin returns the blow follows with another left on jaw then right hook and swing on ribs, then driving in strong three times over heart bringing Perkins together in a bunch. Loud yells from onlookers, "Put him out, Slavin." Perkins stopped rush with straight left on face. Time.

Round 8—Slavin led left, got in upper on jaw half blocked by Perkins, he coming back lightly. Perkins then landed right on ribs and rushed. Slavin left hooks on jaw. Clinch follows. Perkins lands weak, clinch. Slavin lands again on jaw, both go at it give and take at call of time.

Round 9—Slavin led with left on jaw, Perkins getting in right on ribs. Mixup followed. Both land left on jaw and mixup followed. Slavin getting in left at break away from clinch. Perkins lands left on jaw. Slavin lands right on body and gets in a wicked upper-cut which staggers his man. Perkins groggy. Slavin slow.

Round 10—Perkins opened with left light, Slavin returns, clinch followed. Slavin lands left. Another clinch; Slavin gets in right on wind, both land left straight and clinch follows. Another clinch with mixup. Slavin landing heavy body blows, three in succession. He then rushes to finish. Perkins was acting wobbly and misses a strong left swing. Great excitement. Slavin rushed and clinch followed at break. Slavin swings and misses. Time.

O'Donnell then declared the go a draw and Slavin stepped to the front and said he had not trained for the go and would not meet any more local men, but expected to meet some first-class outside man who might come in. Both Slavin and Perkins were cheered by the crowd who filed out thoroughly satisfied with the evening's sport.