

AMATEUR EFFORTS

Mikado Produced at the Auditorium

Gorgeous Costumes, Pretty Girls and Catchy Music Furnish an Evening's Pleasure.

Dawson society folk may be ultra fashionable in many respects, but the attendance at the Mikado last night proves conclusively that they are not "first nighters." Nearly all the boxes were occupied, it is true, but there was a painful array of empty seats in the gallery and the down stairs was no more than half full. But what is worse is that the audience was as frigid, at least during the first act, as it well could be, and the atmospheric depression being contagious extended to the stage acting as a cold douche to the singers' most ambitious efforts.

The opening act dragged painfully, there was not a particle of snap or ginger visible and it was not until the second act that anything like life or action appeared. Then audience as well as the chorus and principals seemed to contract the infection at the same time and the balance of the opera went with so much vigor that one was tempted to ask why they had not awakened long before. The stage setting in the second act is very pretty, in the first very ordinary, while all the pictures are simply stunning. The opening chorus in the second act "Braid the raven hair," with the maidens squatted about in picturesque groups was delicious to look at, one of the prettiest in the entire opera. Apropos of the chorus, as compared with Pinafore it is better in some respects and not so good in others. The female portion in last night's production was much better balanced, the improvement in the contraltos being particularly noticeable, whereas on the male side the tenors were too light for the basses. In the finale to the first act the chorus did its best work, the ensemble number with the principals being really excellent.

Mrs. A. R. Boyes, Mrs. Frank Malby and Mrs. Rufus Buck in gowns most gorgeous make a very pretty trio of school maids, the wards of Ko-Ko. Mrs. Boyes as Yum-Yum is coquettish and naive, as are all the seminary girls are presumed to be. Her kiss duet with Nanki-Poo sets all the feminine hearts fluttering. The kiss duet was heartily encored. Yum-Yum's "The Moon and I," one of the prettiest solos in the opera was thoroughly enjoyable.

The Katisha of Mrs. G. M. Allen was the greatest surprise of the evening, and particularly so to her friends, as she unquestionably was the star of the cast. From her first entrance so dramatically at the conclusion of the first act there was never a dull nor prosy moment while she occupied the center of the stage. Her presence was excellent, there was no semblance of awkwardness, nervousness or a lack of knowledge of what to do next, and more praiseworthy of all there was a pronounced animation in every gesture and pose. "The Hour of Gladness" in the finale of the first act and the "Hearts do not break" in the second were two of the best bits in the opera, a splendid recall being given to the latter. The love scene between Katisha and Ko-Ko was delicious.

Mr. Hulme fulfilled all expectations as Ko-Ko notwithstanding the chilliness of the audience in the first act that he had to contend against. He betrayed no nervousness, his association was very distinct, while his topical verses to "He's got them on the list" and "Tit willow" were

very funny. The two verses sung to the former are the work of a local poet and will bear repetition:—

"There's the man who praises other camps and knocks this camp at home,
And plays the anarchist
I've got him on the list,
He'd better go to Chicken creek, the Koyukuk or Nome,
He never would be missed,
He never would be missed,
And if he'll only take along these others whom I'll name
The concessionaire who fancies that this country is his game,
The maimutes and other brutes that swarm upon our streets,
The man who says 'Lend me five, to every friend he meets,
And those who earn their livelihood at poker and bridge whist,
They never would be missed,
They never would be missed."

There's the pertinacious kicker who has come here from afar,
The would-be moralist,
I've got him on the list,
Who says this blooming Yukon his sensibilities jar,
He never would be missed,
He never would be missed,
He routs and roars in turn against this country and its laws,
The only work he ever does is with his massive jaws,
He never stakes or buys a claim and never wields a pick,
And all he does is loaf around and kick and kick and kick,
He's a better judge of native hooch than he is of mica schist,
I don't think he'll be missed,
I'm sure he'll not be missed.

Dick Cowan made an admirable Nanki-Poo, the love sick swain, his lyric tenor appearing to splendid advantage in "The Wandering Minstrel" and "The Flowers that bloom in the spring."

Wm. Sheridan has both the physique and bearing for an ideal Poob-Bah, his work in the second act being all that could be desired. He is an excellent foil to Mr. Hulme's Ko-Ko. Mr. Macpherson, who made such a hit in Pinafore as Dick Deadeye, has a small part in Mikado, that of Pish-Tush, but he extracts out of it all there is in it, his splendid baritone in "And you are right" receiving a merited encore.

One of the best in the cast was Mr. A. M. Thornburgh who appeared as the Mikado, his song "Make the punishment fit the crime" making a decided hit.

The advance sale for tonight and the remainder of the week is very large and there can be no doubt but what the entire opera will go with more vim and snap than it did last night. The unevenness and nervousness will disappear and if the audience does not congregate in their seats and give a chill to the cast the performance tonight should leave little to be desired. A little more attention to minor details would not be amiss. The ladies in the chorus during the first act looked ghastly on account of not having been made up properly and if the gentlemen wore sandals it would be a great improvement over the street shoes which seem out of place. A coat of paint over the fiddle of the wandering minstrel would do much toward keeping up the illusion by hiding the labels on the cigar box, and the passing through the gallery by several of the members of the chorus in costume was in very poor taste. There are limits even in amateur shows.

The orchestra is deserving of mention, for the scores were handled excellently. Director Searelle had them well in hand at all times, the lights and shades and phrasing being observed in a way acquired only through long experience in such work.

LOST.
Reward. An Irish setter dog answering to name "Jack." When last seen was wearing brown leather collar with address on and dog pound tag 586. Anyone detaining same after this notice will be prosecuted. Colley, corner 8th avenue and Princess street.

TRIBUTE TO CANADIAN

Heroes Other Than In Military Life

History of Rev. Henry Harcourt Waters During Fever at New Orleans.

"Died, on February 7, 1902, at Orillia, Canada, Henry Harcourt Waters, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church of New Orleans, La."

That was the word which, flashing over the wires one Saturday, made a whole city mourn. Yet Doctor Waters was not a fashionable preacher. Even in his adopted city he was best known among the poor, the needy, the outcast, and in the world beyond New Orleans and his own northern home few people had even heard his name.

A native of Canada, Mr. Waters was ordained in 1867 by the late Bishop Wilmer. For a time he was assistant minister in St. James Cathedral, Toronto, but in 1875 he resigned, preferring to have a charge of his own.

A few weeks later he was in New York on his way to visit a friend in Washington. He had missed his train however, and was returning to his hotel when he suddenly came face to face with Bishop Wilmer, whom he had not seen since his ordination. The bishop greeted him with delight. "You are the very man I was looking for," he said. "The vestry of St. Paul's Church, New Orleans, asked me to find them a rector. I heard that you had no charge and was just going to make inquiries as to where I could find you."

The two went back to talk the matter over. To both of them the strange meeting seemed significant, and Mr. Waters agreed to go to New Orleans experimentally. He went to a lifelong pastorate.

In the summer of 1878 he was in Canada on leave of absence. When he bade his people farewell, neither he nor they foresaw the terrible foe that was close upon them. He had been north but a short time when the news came in two words—yellow fever. To Mr. Waters there seemed but one thing to do. He was young, and engaged to be married. Of his own people, nine-tenths had either left town or were immune. Moreover, as was urged upon him, he was not yet acclimated. So far from being able to help, then, there was scarcely one chance in a hundred that he could live a week after he reached New Orleans. But no consideration could delay him for a moment. The need was terrible and he must go.

So he went back, and day after day through those months of horror he labored among the dying and the dead; and when at last it was all over he resumed his work as quietly as if he had done nothing beyond his usual routine. It was then that New Orleans recognized a hero.

The years that followed were as the years of such a man must be. The poor and sorrowful everywhere knew him as their friend. No matter what the hour of day or night, he never refused their call. Other churches knew him as a man whose heart was larger than any creed. When in 1893 St. Paul's burned down the use of St. Paul's was instantly offered by its rabbi, and at the reception given to Dr. Waters to celebrate his twenty-five years' pastorate there were no more beautiful flowers than those sent by his Hebræo friends.

It is the record of a brave, humble, earnest Christian life, that is all. But it is just such lives whose "simple grace of living" reclaims the world.—Youth's Companion.

Landscapes, Life Size

A camera almost large enough to serve as a living-room has lately been constructed and put to practical use. It is indeed a giant among cameras, and requires a corps of able-bodied men for its operation. A massive framework is substituted for a tripod when it is set up, and the negative which it takes measures eight feet by four and one-half feet. The Metropolitan Magazine describes it as follows:

"This marvelous camera owes its creation to the enterprise of the general passenger agent of a western railroad. It was desired to make a picture of the company's 'Limited Flyer' for exhibition purposes, and also to take some of the picturesque scenes along the road on a very large scale, but the general passenger agent could not find a suitable camera anywhere.

Enlisting an expert to aid him in the project, the railroad man bent his energies to the task of reproducing every detail of the most approved type of camera on a scale so entirely beyond the ordinary that the optical company which received the contract for the lenses had to set up special machinery for their production.

The best lumber was secured for the walls of the huge box which forms the dark chamber of the camera, and first-class carpenters, rubber-workers and painters were employed to build and put it up, together with the great bellows to be used in securing a focus.

The cloth for the bellows was selected with the utmost care. In every part of the work every possible provision was made to secure that degree of strength which should be a guarantee of maintained space and adjustment, such as metal corner-braces and connecting-rods. Waterproof and light-proof conditions were obtained by the use of forty gallons or more of superior cement.

The completed camera can be extended to a length of about twenty feet, and there is room in the chamber proper for two men to stand up and move about without interfering with each other.

The two lenses with which this mammoth camera is provided have a focus, one of five and one-half feet, and the other of ten feet. There is a view-finder of special construction, attached to which is an automatic measure, so gaged that each half-inch upon it represents one foot to which the bellows must be drawn out.

The entire weight of the camera without a plate, and not including its support, is thirteen hundred pounds. This plate weighs one hundred pounds, and four men are necessary to handle it.

When a picture is to be taken, a framework is erected at the viewpoint and the camera is placed thereon, the bellows part supported by rollers, which facilitate the drawing-out or pushing-in process incidental to focusing.

A God Opportunity.
Anyone contemplating the purchase of machinery would find it to their advantage to apply to The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Whitehorse. Besides saws, belting and engineer's supplies, they have for sale:

- 1 Walrath 40 Horse-power Horizontal Engine.
- 1 Atlas 35 Horse-power Boiler.
- 1 Albion 20 Horse-power Tubular Boiler.
- 1 Albion 20 Horse-power Vertical Engine.
- 1 Mitchell 20 Horse-power Vertical Engine.
- 1 Complete Sawing Plant, including Saw Frame, Log Turner, Log Hoist, etc.
- 1 Pile Driver.
- Complete Blacksmith Outfit.

New Road Completed.
Ardmore, I. T., May 8.—Completion of the Hartshorne-Ardmore extension of the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf road, was made today. This road is 116 miles long and opens railroad connection with Memphis and a direct line to the east.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

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REMOVAL NOTICE.
On or about May 1st the YUKON BAKERY will remove to their new quarters on Second avenue, opposite S. Y. T. building, where they will be pleased to meet their many friends and patrons.

WHITE PASS AND YUKON ROUTE.
Time Table of Rail Division.

North Bound	STATIONS	South Bound
1st Class		1st Class
Daily Except Sunday		Daily Except Sunday
Lv. 9:00 a. m.	SKAGWAY	Ar. 4:00 p. m.
9:15	Bonanza	9:30
9:30	Clifton	9:45
9:45	Gardiner	10:00
10:00	Tanana	10:15
10:15	Switchback	10:30
10:30	WHITE PASS	10:45
10:45	Medowa	11:00
11:00	Pease	11:15
11:15	Log Cabin	11:30
11:30	BENNETT	11:45
11:45	Pavey	12:00
12:00	Pennington	12:15
12:15	Bendak	12:30
12:30	Watson	12:45
12:45	CASHIQU	1:00
1:00	Lambert	1:15
1:15	Log	1:30
1:30	Minie	1:45
1:45	Robinson	2:00
2:00	Conroy	2:15
2:15	Quartz	2:30
2:30	Wheat	2:45
Ar. 4:00 p. m.	WHITEHORSE I. V. 7:00 a. m.	

*Alaska Time—1 hr. slower than Pacific time.
(Meal Station.)

A. B. NEWELL, General Mgr. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr.

This week's issue of the Klondike Miner will be a farewell issue and sold at \$1.00 per copy. Funds for use in defense of the several actions now pending against the editor, 38-31

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FOR KOYUKUK
On information received from the lower river, the sailing date of the steamer "Rock Island" for Bergman and Bettles has been postponed until Thursday, June 5, at 8 p. m. This steamer will go Dawson without transfer.

FOR ST MICHAEL
Steamer "Sarah" will leave on or about June 7th. Other sailings announced later.
All baggage must be on the wharf TWO hours previous to the sailing of the vessel for Police Inspection for Gold Dust going out of the country.
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