

KING BILLY WAS REPENTANT

Story of a Black Man's Gratitude.

Stealing Effie's Gold Nugget He Was Returning it When Killed by a Robber.

John Archer decided that the nugget would be safer in his little daughter's keeping than in his own.

"You must take care of it, darling," said John Archer. "It is for your mother." And Effie stowed the little nugget away in a corner of the old workbox which had been her mother's under the cotton and socks she was wearing for her father.

Having hidden the little nugget away, Effie came out of the hut to look around and see if any one was near who might have seen her. No one was near who might have seen her only Billy, the black—King Billy, the aboriginal monarch, who loved rum and tobacco and who was chopping some fire wood for her.

This little girl's reason for trusting King Billy, the black, was somewhat strange and is worthy of being recorded. She trusted him because she had been kind to him.

As the child stood in the broad light, her tumbled hair held kissed and illuminated by the bold rays of the sun and her round, trustful blue eyes shaded from the glare by two little brown hands, watching King Billy at his work, a flock of laughing jacksasses alighted in a neighborhood gum tree and set up a demagogic cackling.

"What made the ill omened birds so audly merry? What was the joke? Effie's trust? Billy's gratitude? They liked to explain, but their amusement was huge and sardonic.

"Drive them away, Billy," cried Effie, and the obedient king dropped his ax and threw a faggot of wood at the tree, which stopped the laughter and dispersed the merry-makers.

"Billy tired now," said the black grinning. "Too much work—plenty wood," and he pointed to the result of his labor.

"No, Billy. Rum isn't good for you." "You're a good boy. I'll give you some tobacco."

"Billy's thirsty." "Then you shall have some tea." "No tea. Rum."

"No, Billy. Rum isn't good for you." "Good for miners; good for Billy." "No, it's not good for miners," said Effie emphatically. "It makes them light and say wicked things."

"Makes black fellow feel good," declared Billy rolling his dusky eyes.

This last argument was effective. Effie went into her hut—her father had returned to his work—and poured a little spirit from John Archer's flask into a pannikin. Billy drank the spirits with rolling eyes, smacked his lips and then lay down in the shadow of the hut to sleep.

The long afternoon passed very slowly for Effie. Her few trifling duties as housekeeper were soon done. The little hut was tidied and the simple evening meal prepared and some hours must pass before her father returned. How could she pass the time? She had only two books—a Bible and a volume of stories for little girls, which she had won as a prize at school in Brisbane. But she was too young to appreciate the first, especially as the type was very small and it was difficult reading, and she had grown beyond appreciating the stories for little girls, having known them by heart three years before. She would like to have slept. Everything around her suggested and invited the siesta—the steady heat, the brightness of the light without the hut, the distant murmur of miners' voices which came from beyond yonder belt of wattle gums, the monotonous hum of the locusts in the forest, the occasional fretful cry of a strange bird and the regular snores of the fallen king, who slumbered in the shade of the hut. Even the buzz of the annoying flies assisted the general effect and brought drowsiness.

To remain still for a few minutes would have meant inevitably falling asleep. Effie felt this and remembered the little gold nugget. If she slept, some thief might come and take it, and so she put on her hat and, forsaking the seductive cool and shade of the hut, went out into the brightness and heat.

Archer's hut stood on the edge of the valley, over against the foot of the blue, heavily timbered hills. About 50 yards distant from it, hidden among the trees, was a high moss grown rock, at the base of which Effie had discovered the smallest and sweetest of natural springs. Thither the child ran, looking back often to see that no one approached the hut in her absence—to bathe her face. In a few minutes she

EASTERN DOCTOR

Writes for Information Concerning Dawson.

Under date of May 7th a hospital surgeon of Minneapolis, Minn., writes to Wallie W. Brown of this city for information on the following questions:

How many doctors there? How many of them advertise? How many are good doctors? How many druggists? How many health curers, mind curers, Christian scientists, masseurs? What is the population? How large a part of the population is conservative, religious or church-going? Or is everything wide open? What chances are there to strike a gold mine?

One more point: Have you all the "talent" you can use. If I were to come and get stuck I can do some turns, especially "heavy parts, tragedy plays," etc.

Are there any hospitals? Wallie is looking around for the required information and thinks that he will have it compiled in time to get a letter off on one of the last boats.

Try Alliman's sanitarium bath.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON. TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

GOETZMAN'S

KLONDYKE

SOUVENIR

ARRIVED ON STR. ORA.

A Pictorial History of the Klondyke District.

COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL

A limited number only published. Secure your copies without

FOR SALE AT ALL NEWS STANDS PRICE \$5.00.

CHARLES E. TISDALL VANCOUVER, B. C.

IMPORTER OF... Arms and Sporting Goods

RIFLES AND SHOT GUNS OF EVERY MAKE AND QUALITY. Wade & Butcher Razors; Winchester Ammunition; Eley Load- ing Shot Shells; A. G. Spaulding & Bro's Athletic Goods; Wright & Ditson Tennis Supplies; Lally Lacrosse Sticks; Duke's Cricket and Football Goods; Newhouse and Hawley & Horton Animal Traps; Rodger's Cutlery; Fishing Tackle of all kinds; Manser Pistols; Colt and Smith & Wesson Revolvers.

Correspondence Solicited. Catalogue on Application.

Your Life Revealed!

Mrs. Dr. Slayton, the wonderful palmist, can be seen at her rooms daily between the hours of 10 a. m. and 10 p. m. Phrenology and palmistry has been her study for years. She can advise you on practical affairs of life like no other woman in America. Call and be convinced.

MRS. DR. SLAYTON Second Ave. Next Cafe Royal Building

The Yukon Klondike General Trusts Co., Ltd.

Offices Over Canadian Bank of Commerce DAWSON CITY CAPITAL AUTHORIZED, \$100,000.00

PRESIDENT—HON. MR. JUSTICE CRAIG. VICE-PRESIDENTS: H. T. Wills, Manager Canadian Bank of Commerce. R. P. McLennan, McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited.

OTHER DIRECTORS: J. J. Delaney, Esq.; D. D. D. Esq.; Alex. McDonald, Esq.; Thos. O'Brien, Esq.; E. C. Senzler, Esq.; H. Te. Koller, Esq.; F. C. Wade, Esq.; Major Z. T. Wood.

Authorized to act as receiver of mining claims and to be so appointed by any judge of the territorial court.

To act as attorney or agent for the transaction of business, management of real estate or mining interests.

To act as executor, administrator, assignee, trustee, guardian, liquidator, committee of insane, etc.

To collect rents, notes, loans, debts, interest, coupons, mortgages and all kinds of securities.

To guarantee investments, and undertake all legitimate business usual to a trust company.

Solicitors bringing estates, administrations, etc., to the company are continued in the professional care of the same.

R. B. YOUNG, MANAGER Valuations Made. Correspondence Solicited.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Pocketbook containing papers; owner can have same by proving property; apply Nugget office.

FOUND—Pleaser mining grant. Apply this office.

FOUND—On Eldorado, one black pocketbook containing papers. Apply Nugget Office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS. DR. W. T. BARRETT—Physician and Surgeon Office over Northern Cafe, First Ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 3 to 5; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

DENTISTS. EDWARD V. CABBAGE, D. D. S.—Electricity for Painless Fillings and for Extracting. Electricity for treating necrotized teeth. Grand Forks, opposite N. A. Store.

LAWYERS. CLARK, WILSON & STAGPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & MEKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front Street, Dawson. Telephone No. 59.

N. F. HAGEE, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

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

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

BELOUCHE, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belouche, Q. C. M. F., Frank J. McDougal, John F. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS. J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES. THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. A. F. & M.) will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

Sell Your Gold

IN VANCOUVER

The Government Assay Office is Now Established There to Purchase Gold Dust.

Pays Same Price as Seattle. No Deductions. No Delays.

Government Assay Office, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Just Arrived!

Half Spring Shovels. Double Bitted Axes. Pick Handles. All at Right Prices!

The Dawson Hardware Co. Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

The First Steamer to St. Michael AND LOWER RIVER POINTS

STEAMER "MONARCH" THE "GET THERE BOAT"

WILL LEAVE THE AURORA DOCK Wednesday, June 5, at 6 p. m. For rates apply to F. J. Mortimer, Agent, Aurora Dock.

Dome Commission Co., Ltd.

For Bedrock Prices on Candles, Salt, Hams, Butter, Eggs and Potatoes Give Us a Trial!

All Our Goods Are Guaranteed!

OFFICE Townsend & Rose, Front St. 'Phone 167

Klondyke Corporation, Limited

OPERATING THE LIGHT DRAUGHT STEAMERS

ORA-NORA-FLORA

sailing on the Yukon

All Thoroughly Refitted and Refurnished.

NEW MACHINERY HAS BEEN INSTALLED IN ALL THREE BOATS.

WE HAVE THE BEST PILOTS ON THE RIVER Captain Martineau, Flora. Captain Green, Nora. Captain Bailey, Ora

THROUGH TICKETS TO COAST CITIES KLONDIKE CORPORATION, Ltd. R. W. Calderhead, General Manager

Str. "Leon"

FOR THE KOYUKUK

Has Been Cancelled

Steamer Louise

Will Leave for Down River Points Wednesday, June 5th, 8:00 p. m. Tickets on sale for all points as far as the mouth of the Koyukuk

STEAMER "LEON" Will Leave for St. Michael MONDAY, JUNE 10th.

For Passenger and freight rates apply at New General Passenger and Freight Office, A. C. Co.'s Wharf.

Northern Navigation Company

The White Pass & Yukon Route

British-Yukon Navigation Co., Ltd. STEAMER VICTORIAN Will Sail For Whitehorse MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1:00 P. M.

Travel by the Best Boats and Avoid Trouble and Delay. Reservations Made on Application

E. C. HAWKINS, Gen'l Mgr. W. P. & Y. R. H. DARLING, Gen'l Mgr. B. V. N. Co. J. F. LEE, Traffic Manager. J. E. ROGERS, Agent