

PIONEERS' PICNIC

Largest Ever Held in the Yukon

Six Hundred People go Out for an Enjoyable Time and Have It.

A more perfect day than yesterday could not have been had for the picnic of the Yukon Order of Pioneers and their many friends and never before was there such a general exodus from Dawson. The big steamer Tyrrell left on her first trip for the picnic grounds at the mouth of Swede creek shortly after 12 o'clock and just previous to her departure men, women and children, the former laden with eatables packed in everything from hand-satchels to dry goods boxes, could be seen going toward the wharf from all parts of the city and when the steamer pulled out over 300 people were on board, the members of the Order of Pioneers being especially solicitous that everyone should have a good time.

A little difficulty was experienced in finding a suitable landing near the mouth of Swede owing to the very low water, but one was soon found and five minutes later the most ideal picnic grounds in the Yukon had been stamped - and staked for luncheon purposes. After discharging her passengers, the steamer immediately returned to Dawson for another load, taking out nearly 200 on the second trip and upwards of 100 on the third trip, leaving Dawson at 6 o'clock in the evening.

As soon as the first boat load was discharged a number of disciples of Isaac Walton rigged their lines and went in search of the finny tribes. Among the most successful anglers were Sir John Mulligan and Ed. Kelly, each taking upwards of a dozen fine greyling. But a thief stole Kelly's fish, cached them away for himself and in the excitement incident to getting aboard the boat in the evening came off and forgot them. It was a great day for the children who spent much of the afternoon wading in the clear, warm water of Swede creek.

Freimuth's full orchestra of eight pieces was aboard and all who so desired took part in the mazy whirl. The steamer brought everybody down on the last trip and although there was a great crowd, everybody was good natured and the very best of order prevailed. The boat reached Dawson with the tired but happy throng about 10:30.

The day was not without its incidents, nearly all of which occurred at the very mouth of Swede creek. As a landing was effected on the south side of that stream it was necessary to walk up about 300 yards in order to cross to the picnic grounds. An obliging wood cutter had a small log raft at the mouth of the creek and with it he ferried over several who were too lazy to walk up to the improvised pontoon. Among those who essayed the trip by ferry were a man and woman. Though sparse of hair the man is a known gallant. On the voyage across the mouth of the Viking stream the irascible craft listed and the man, fearful that it would sink and dampen the woman's feet, jumped off into the water. The woman, unaccustomed to his stives and jump after him, landing on top of him and bearing him down beneath the surface. Every time his bald head, like a full moon, would rise to the surface the woman would make a clutch for it, but at length the man regained his footing on the pebbly bottom, straightened himself up and guided the excited woman to the shore. But with them the pleasures of the day were past and gone.

Jailer as Stable Boy. Knoxville, Tenn., June 27.—Harvey Logan, the Montana train robber, under sentence of 30 years, escaped from the Knox county jail this afternoon. While his guard's back was turned, Logan threw a wire over his head and lassoed him, tying him tight to the bars of his cage. Having an entire floor of the jail to himself, Logan next secured two pistols, placed in the corridor of the jail for the use of the officers, if needed. When Jailer Bell appeared in answer to a knock from Logan, the prisoner passed out a bottle, saying he wanted some medicine. As the jailer put out his hand, Logan covered him with a pistol, forced him to unlock the door and take him to the basement of the jail. He then forced Bell to take him to the sheriff's stable and saddle the sheriff's horse. This done, Logan

mounted and rode away in the direction of the mountains. A posse started in pursuit of the desperado within an hour.

YOUNG LIFE ENDED.

Hattie Upp Passed to Her Reward Yesterday

Hattie, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Upp, died at the family residence yesterday at 11 o'clock after a long illness, the result of an attack of scarlet fever with which she was taken last November and which developed into dropsy of the heart and terminated her young life. Hattie C. Upp was born in Seattle February 3, 1893, and was 10 years 5 months and 9 days old when death claimed her as his own. The little girl had lived in Dawson three years and was a favorite with all who knew her. The funeral services will be held from the family residence tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are asked to attend.

Sentence Postponed. Wm. Long, who on Friday was convicted of having attempted to rob John Kinney of \$3,000 by picking his pocket, was before Mr. Justice Dugas for sentence this morning when the passing of it was postponed for one week.

Verdict Sustained. By a decision handed down from the appeal court this morning the verdict of the jury which awarded \$792 damages in the case for damages of McGrade vs. McConnell was unanimously sustained.

Jewels Restored. Newport, R. I., June 26.—Despite the delightful farewell that members of the British embassy gave Lady Herbert, wife of the British ambassador, upon her departure on Wednesday, her peace of mind during her journey to New York was greatly disturbed by the loss of a satchel containing jewels worth \$15,000 and highly prized by Lady Herbert on account of their associations. By chance the satchel fell into the hands of a responsible person after it had been kicked around the pier here for three hours.

There appears to have been some misunderstanding as to who was to care for the satchel and see that it was taken aboard the boat, though it is never permitted on such occasions to go from under the watchful eye of either Lady Herbert or her maid. The bag remained with the servant, who being busy with many things, had left it against the step of the restaurant. It was seen by the station agent, S. S. C. Wilson, after the boat had departed, but he was under the impression that it belonged to an excursionist who was taking luncheon inside. As the bag apparently contained nothing of value it was not taken up until the station agent saw it in the same place two hours later. He believed that it had been forgotten, and took it into the freight house, where it remained until a trusted servant from the residence of Mr. Richard T. Wilson, Lady Herbert's father, came to the dock in a hurry and somewhat excited. He asked for a satchel that Lady Herbert thought she had left on the dock by mistake. The satchel was given to him at once, and sent forward to New York under such conditions as would ensure its safety and its delivery to Lady Herbert before she and her husband would sail for England.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

VISITING SENATORS

Will be Guests of Mrs. Hall Tonight

Extensive Arrangements Made for Their Entertainment at the Auditorium.

Mrs. James Hall, manager of the Auditorium, has, with her usual open heartedness and generosity, invited the five visiting United States senators and the members of their party together with prominent citizens, to occupy a box in the theatre tonight and witness the first production in Dawson of the celebrated drama, "Secret Service". The senatorial box will be composed of two boxes thrown together and will accommodate sixteen people. In honor of the distinguished visitors the theatre has been handsomely decorated and that, together with the high class entertainment afforded will render the evening an enjoyable one not only to Mrs. Hall's special guests but to all who attend.

Short of Funds. London, July 1.—The Pekin correspondent of the Times telegraphs that since the arrival of Chan Chin Tung, director of commerce and one of the most progressive of the Yang Tse viceroys who was recently summoned to Peking by the Empress Dowager, he has visited all the foreign heads of legations to whom he declares that China is seriously financially embarrassed, in consequence of which the powers should accept payment of the indemnity in silver. Chin Tung says the viceroys and other officials were led to believe that the indemnity was only 450,000,000 taels in silver without any reference to the fluctuations in the value of silver.

None of the ministers, except the American representative, would agree to the payment in silver. France and Russia were ready to pay duties on a gold basis, and the legations of these two powers warned Chan Chin Tung that the powers would insist on the payment of the indemnity in gold, and would take strong measures to enforce the terms of the protocol. They said that in the event of non-payment the powers contemplated seizing the salt gabelle.

No public man has ever shown better knowledge of Jewish character or paid a higher tribute to their learning, patriotism and good citizenship than President Roosevelt did in his remarks at the White House on Monday. His speech will constitute a permanent and valuable addition to the literature on the subject. Indianapolis Journal.

Bremerton is now a prohibition town. The lash of Uncle Sam has had at least one beneficial result, if it has in fact made one less deadfall to ensnare the American seaman, who work hard, fight well and lose everything to the land sharks. San Francisco Call.

Fine Photos of the Pioneer Picnic now on sale at Goetzman's. Klondike Souvenirs, Goetzman's, 200 photos, \$1.00. 128-Second ave.



The Two Girls.—No, I never kissed a man in my life. Find the two men who think differently.

Candidacy of Hearst

Portland, Or., June 27.—Grover Cleveland won't get ten votes if the rank and file of Democracy have any voice in the next national convention.

During the past few weeks the Republican newspapers and Republican-influenced publications of New York and Chicago, the East and Middle West in general, have been filled with articles, mostly bearing date of Washington, D. C., telling how much the Democrats want Cleveland to run again. It's a cute little game the Republicans are working.

The easiest man for the Republicans to beat is the sage of Princeton. The third term sentiment would alone accomplish this result.

The little game now being worked in the headquarters in Washington is an attempt to influence the Democrats of any particular section to believe that the Cleveland boom is serious and that he is desired by the Democrats of other sections, thus finally cramming him down the party's throat. I have talked with a great many plain, ordinary voters and not a few politicians, to say nothing of many political writers on great eastern papers, during the last few weeks, and not one man lifted his voice for Cleveland. The idea of his candidacy is ridiculed as vigorously in New York, Cleveland, Chicago and Denver as it is in San Francisco and Seattle.

Judge Parker's name is received with a smile or else the same icy silence which greeted its mention at the recent Seattle Jefferson Day banquet.

Only one name is received seriously in connection with the discussion of possibilities, and that is the same name which brought so much applause at the Seattle banquet, and which another editor of the Times found to be so powerful all along the Pacific Coast—William Randolph Hearst.

Mr. Hearst is popular with the people, he has the support of the laboring classes, and most important of all—he has the money—and heaven knows as well as the practical politician that money is what the Democratic party needs most of all besides organization to make a successful fight against Mark Hanna's campaign fund. At least these are the views of the men with whom I have talked.

It is said that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country. It is only proper to say here that the most popular Democrat in New York is Mr. Hearst. It is literally no exaggeration to say that there is at least one Hearst Club—not Young Men's Democrat Club, but Hearst Club—to every four squares in Manhattan and Brooklyn boroughs. It is very noticeable that the man who has virtually pledged more votes in the next national convention than almost any other candidate at the same stage of any other campaign, is never mentioned in the Republican inspired discussions of Democratic possibilities which are being sent out of the national capital.

She laid the book aside and pressed her hand to her forehead. "What's the matter?" he asked tenderly.

"I've been reading an annotated edition of Shakespeare," she replied wearily.

"Wonderful man," he commented. "Wonderful!" she exclaimed.

"I should say he was more than that. We've taken up his works in our literary society."

"Some of the passages are very subtle," he remarked. "There's a world of thought back of them."

"I should think there was," she exclaimed. "I've been studying one of these passages. I began with Hamlet, and I've read all of one act, including the notes. I've also read two essays on it, three reviews, and three criticisms of the play as produced."

"You must understand it pretty thoroughly," he said.

"She shook her head despondently. "A careful and painstaking study of the one passage to which I have given the most attention," she explained, "convince me that Shakespeare meant—let me see! one annotated edition, two essays, three reviews, and three criticisms—put together. I find that he meant nine separate and distinct things by it, and I've been wondering how many things he had in mind when he wrote any one sentence in the play."

She stopped, passed her hand over her forehead again, and said: "George, what did he mean?"

"Perhaps," he replied, thoughtfully, "he meant just what he wrote. It's a rare possibility, you know, although people do not seem disposed to concede it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

It seems a pity that the only way for a man to learn what kind of a woman he ought to marry is to marry her.—New York Press.

FOR SALE. New Upright Piano. Standard make. Apply Nugget Office.

A Cruel Desertion.

Mrs. Franklin had lost her husband, sons, fortune. All that remained to her was her daughter, Frances.

Mrs. Franklin's gloom wore upon her daughter, who was at that age when the world is most delicious—the age of keen interest, of warm friendships, of love. Nevertheless Frances bore with her mother's infirmities and made the best of the situation.

Then came Langdon Carr, who fell desperately in love with Frances, she returning his affection. Carr was in every respect capable of rendering her happy. He was brilliant, well started in his profession for so young a man, heir to prospective wealth. Every one said, "At last poor Frances is to be made happy."

The lover during his courtship had observed the condition in the Franklin home and spoke of Mrs. Franklin as "Mrs. Dismal." He was irritated to find that it was impossible to get Frances out with him one evening, for her mother objected to being left alone. If he spent the evening at the house and he and Frances wandered away into another room, Mrs. Franklin would take on a sour countenance and after Langdon's departure accuse her daughter of having no feeling for her. Carr resolved to end the unpleasant situation by marriage.

"Frances," he said, "we will have no comfort until we set up for ourselves in our own home. There we shall be free and independent."

This speech set Frances to thinking. What would her mother do without her? Either Mrs. Franklin must live with her and her husband or sink under a load of loneliness and sorrow. Yet if she lived with them the daughter's condition would not be improved, while the son-in-law would be reduced to a similar condition. Frances studied to find a solution, but there was no solution. She must choose between her mother and her lover. She decided to remain single.

When Langdon Carr received her decision he was very much troubled. However, he realized that "Mrs. Dismal" would make his married life miserable so long as she lived and felt that Frances was doing right to decide between them and her. Any other course would be an injustice to him. It was better that she should sacrifice him and herself and cling to her mother than drag that mother into her married life.

"Sweetheart," he said, "your act only makes it harder for me to give you up, since it shows your nobility."

Five years passed and Langdon Carr did not marry. He is waiting for "Mrs. Dismal" to die, said his friends. Then the doctors recommended a trip abroad for Mrs. Franklin, and on the steamer who should appear but Langdon Carr. He showed great surprise at meeting the Franklins, but this did not deceive Mrs. Franklin. She feigned seasickness, remaining in her berth and keeping Frances in constant attendance.

One night in a fog there was a sudden jar, a stopping of machinery, hurrying footsteps on deck, shouting of orders. Langdon Carr slipped on his clothes and rushed up the companionway to find that there had been a collision with a sailing ship, and the steamer was supposed to be sinking. Hurrying back to the cabin, he sought Frances in her stateroom with her mother and begged them to come with him. Mrs. Franklin declared that she did not wish to live, begged her daughter to remain and die with her, whereupon Langdon took the old woman in his arms and carried her on deck. A boat was receiving the women. It was the last boat at hand, and there was none left for the men. Langdon put Mrs. Franklin in it, then turned to hand in Frances. Frances hesitated.

"Get in," he said.

"No. I once decided between you and mother in her favor. Now it is your turn. I shall stay with you."

In another moment the boat was lowered into the water.

Langdon was so happy that even the death which threatened both Frances and himself had not the expected terror for him. He tried hard to keep from a muttered prayer that the boat containing "Mrs. Dismal" would be lost. But there was little time for anything except preparation. Langdon secured life preservers, which he put on Frances and himself, then lashed Frances to a skylight, securing himself to it afterward.

They then waited for the ship to go down, the happiest period perhaps known in five years. But the ship did not go down. The breach was patched up, and she proceeded on her journey.

As soon as the lovers reached England they learned that the boat in which Mrs. Franklin had left the steamer had landed on Newfoundland. Frances cabled to know if she was well. A reply came:

"For your cruel desertion I can never forgive you."

That was the feather that broke the camel's back. Frances concluded to sacrifice neither herself nor her lover any longer, and they were married an hour after receipt of the message.

Langdon Carr is very proud of the mettle there is in his wife. He says that when her mother was undependable Frances would not desert her, when he was undependable, she would not desert him. Frances on her return treated her mother as an irresponsible child, and when it was apparent that she was unmanageable she put her in a sanitarium. There, surrounded by sympathizing invalids, she gossiped continually about the ingratitude of children and lived happily till she died.

F. A. MITCHELL.

In Fear of His Life

Paris, June 27.—The King of Italy, who will visit Paris in July, a month ago dispatched a number of secret service men to co-operate with the French police. The Italian detectives now claim to have discovered a plot to kill King Victor in Marseilles, and eight men were placed under arrest. However, the accused claim that the foreigners smuggled the letters and documents, purporting to show the existence of the plot, into their rooms and society records—an old trick.

Power of Attorney Blanks for the Tanana-Nugget Office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

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

HAGEL & O'DELL, Barristers, &c. Offices Liggett building, Queen St., next to Bank of B. N. A.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service. Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico. Co's boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 13 AUDITORIUM WM. GILLETTE'S WAR DRAMA IN FOUR ACTS, ENTITLED Secret Service Popular prices. Curtain rises 8:30 sharp.

Always Increasing Our RENT COLLECTION continues to increase every day. The reason is self evident. You obtain a maximum result with a minimum of trouble. STAUF & PATTULLO, Real Estate, Mining and Financial Agents N. C. Co. Office Building, Dawson.