FOR FOURTH OF JULY WEEK

The Dawson Theatres Have Made Great Preparations.

Standard's "An American Citizen" Makes Hit of Season—"Concourse of Nations" at Orpheum.

Nat C. Goodwin's great comedy entitled "An American Citizen," which is being produced at the Standard theater this week is in every way appropriate to the occasion of the great American holiday for which it is being specially produced by special permission.

The play is a clean, clear-cut, sparkling comedy, quick actioned and full of funny situations and with a vein of patriotic sentiment running through it which strikes a sympathetic chord in the heart of every American citizen and calls forth great applause.

Wm. Mullen as Beresford Cruger and afterwards called Carew and Vivian as Beatrice Carew take the leading parts with credit to themselves and full justice to the play.

Alf T. Layne has a strong part as Peter Barbury a partner of Beresford who is quite deaf to everyone except the soft, gentle voice of every lady he meets.

Robt. Lawrence takes the part of Egarton Brown the defaulting partner of the firm whose shortages cause Cruger to renounce his name, his country and marry an English wife in order to obtain possession of a fortune of £80,000 pounds left him by an uncle on these conditions.

Gus. C. Seville take the part of Sir Humphrey Bunn, trustee of the estate of Cruger's uncle.

Harry O'Brien takes the part of Otto Strobee a floater of real estate booms.

Julia Walcott as Carola Chapin, fully sustains her reputation.

Miss Mamie Holden, who appears for the first time in Dawson, proves her ability as an actress by taking the character of Georgie Chapin.

Master Claire Wilson as Willie Bunn an aristocrat, and Master Martin Egan as Mercury a street urchin, prove themselves to be favorites with the audience.

The balance of the cast is composed of A. R. Thorne as Simms a servant to Carew, Geo. Troxwell as a hotel porter, Fred C. Lewis as Lucas, Daisy D'Avara as Lady Bunn and Miss Lillie Grant as Annette a flower girl.

With the addition of the new names the cast this week is stronger than ever and the play is carried through most successfily. Special scenery has been made for this play and sets it off to the best possible advantage.

The action of the play occurs at the following places:

Act 1—Law office of Barbury, Brown & Cruger. New York city. The abdication.

Act 2--One year later. Hotel in the Place Massena, Nice, Italy. Flower fete day.

Act 3—Drawing room in Hotel Bretagne, Nice. Same day.

Act 4—Cruger's shop and lodgings, near London. Time, the present.

The Standard orchestra of six pieces under the direction of A. P. Friemuth is an organization which would be a credit to any theater. This week the selections are all patrioitc airs and on Thursday night a special violin solo will be plaged by A. P. Friemuth entitled "Yankee Doodle."

The orchestra program is:

Overture, "American Republic," Thistle; patriotic medley, "America," Tobana; concert waltz, "Columbia Exposition," Hermann; descriptive, "An American Battle Scene," Moses.

During the play songs are introduced by Vivian and Miss Mamie Holden. Master Egan does a clever buck dance and the Coles in their wonderful double trapeze performance make a big hit.

The Orpheum has another first-class entertainment for its patrons this week and opened Monday night to a crowded house. The entertainment opens with a burlesque by Dick Maurettus entitled, "The Concourse of Nations," and includes characters from various countries who, during the piece, render specialties illustrative of the country which they represent.

The cast of the play is made up of the following well known artists who need no introduction:

Capt. Dixon, S. S. Louise, Eddie O'Brien; Patrick O'Brady, of Ireland, John Mulligan; Biddy O'Brady, Carrie Linton; Henrick Grossmeyer, of Germany, Dick Maurettus; Rachel Grossmeyer, of Germny, Alice Jenning; Jennie McPherson, Scotch lassie, May Miner; Tommy Atkins, of England, Kate Rockwell; Marie, a dainty miss from Gay Paree, Edith Montrose; Hi-Won hang, from Peek-in, Nick Williams; Crusoe's Friday, from Africa, Jim Duncan; sailor lassies, the captain's daughters, Clothilde Rodgers, Allie Delmar, Lillie Edgerton, May Stanley; Goddess of Liberty, Ray Eldridge; Brittania, My LaRos.

The synopsis of the scenery is:

First—On board the palatial S. S. Louise.

Second—Storm at sea.

Third—All is calm—home again.

Closing tableau, Progression of the Age. Star Spangled Banner and God Save the King.

The olio includes the terpsichorean artist Miss Dollie Mitchell; Nick Williams, in an up-to-date specialty, makes his first appearance to the Dawson public; the favorite Mulligan and Linton appear in one of their popular sketches; Madge Melville in songs and O'Brien, Jennings and O'Brien in their original act entitled, "The Dancing Girl," introducing character changes, songs, dancing and their terrific bare handed encounter complete a program interesting and meritorious. The Orpheum will undoubtedly have crowded houses throughout the week.

Nationalization of Telegraph.

Ottawa, June 18.—Nationalization of the telegraph and telephone systems of the Dominion is one of the most important steps which the present administration at Ottawa contemplates taking at a very early day. When the Dominion telegraph act was passed it was foreseen that all auxiliary systems to the post, which is the main channel of public communication, must eventually pass under government control, as did the post itself; and this act provides for the transfer of all systems established under it to the government, when deemed expedient by the federal government parliament. The British government has, for a long time, managed the telegraph system as part of its postoffice department; and Canada is the only important part of the British empire in which the telegraph service is in private hands. With these projects carried out and the Pacific cable successfully established, there will be an all-British telegraph system, and under government control, girdling two-thirds of the globe.

'It is said that Canada would, long ago have owned her telegraph systems had it not been for the example and influence of her great neighbor, the United States. The Canadian telegraph systems have been allied to those of the United States, and doubtless the joint working of the lines of the two countries has been of great benefits to the Canadian telegraph systems. It is thought now that the time has come when government control can be established without any impairment of communication with the United States. It seems generally understood that when the Canadian postmaster general, previous to his departure to Australia, intimated that the government had a policy in regard to telegraphs under consideration, and which would be disclosed when the Pacific cable project was well under way, he foreshadowed the taking over of the telegraph systems of the Dominion at no distant date

Unusual significance attaches to the statements, just made public, one emanating from Boston and the other from New York, both of which have to do with Nova Scotia enterprises. According to the latter, the Vanderbilt interests are preparing to develop a railway service between New York and Sydney, C. B., and in respect to the former, the statement is given o utthat Mr. H. M. Whitney, of Boston, president of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, has arrived at the conclusion that the harbor of Sydney is a superior one for a shipping plant.

According to the latest reports, Mr. Whitney's intenions are pretty well defined in regard to the much discussed fast line service between Canada and Great Britain. It is stated that Mr. Whitney and his associates have already been awarded a provisional contract for the building of three monster passenger steamers, either one of which will be able to make the trip between Southampton and Sydney in four days; and it is likewise claimed that the boilers and heavy machinery can also be made at Sydney, as well as the ships' hulls. The entire plan of rapid ocean transit, it is stated, has been carefully mapped out in every possible détail, with Sydney the base of operations. In a word, Mr. Whitney claims, with his new ships and a rapid train service, he can land European passengers in Chicago by the time the fastest boats on the old route will reach New York. If this proposition is found capable of successful demonstration, the future of Sydney and of the Nova Scotia coal, iron, steel and shipbuilding industries is assured.

The trade statement for the eleven months of the fiscal year, just issued, indicates that Canada is still in the enjoyment of good times and that the tide of prosperity has not yet reached its highest limit. The returns show that the aggregate trade of the Dominion increased, during the eleven months ending the 31st of May, by eleven million dollars over the corresponding period of last year, the exports of Canadian manufactured articles showing an increase of two millions, or 17 per cent. If the gain for the whole year continues in proportion to the past eleven months, the aggregate trade of this country will overtop the $440,000,000 mark.

Pack Train for Nome.

P. B. Bussert, formerly of Skagway, is here with a complete packing outfit incluping ten big mules which he will take to the Nome country for use in packing from the beach back to the mines.

Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

Ministers Are Satisfied.

Pekin, June 23.—There has been no meeting of the ministers of the foreign powers at Pekin since last Tuesday, but the ministers themselves all profess satisfaction with the course events of.

The Chinese forts have not yet been destroyed. It has been determined that each nation will destroy those forts now occupied by its troops, but the ministers find that the respective military commanders object to destroying Chinese forts not occupied by their troops. Consequently the ministers will probably have to employ Chinese labor to effect the destruction of the unoccupied forts, at the expense of the different powers.

Many Chinese eunuchs have been selling valuables which have come from the forbidden city. The valuables thus sold were probably passed over the walls by the eunuchs to confederates outside. One beautifully carved table, which was seen in the forbidden city only two weeks ago, has been sold by a eunuch for 600 taels. No valuables of any kind have been taken out of the city through the gates. These are guarded by American and Japanese troops.

It is estimated that the cost of repairing the palace, independent of the valuable works of art which are missing, will reach 250,000 taels.

Members of the staff of Li Hung Chang and Prince Chang say that great anxiety is felt regarding the whereabouts and safety of a large quantity of gold that was buried in the forbidden city. Certain eunuchs who knew the secret of the location of this treasure have disappeared.

STEAMBOAT NEWS.

Steamer Zealandian passed Selkirk this morning at 6. She will arrive this evening between 5 and 6.

The Clifford Sifton left for up-river points last night at 7 o'clock. She had a small cargo of freight and 78 passengers.

Steamer Whitehorse is due tonight at 11 o'clock. She passed Selkirk this forenoon.

The Columbian arrived yesterday evening with four passengers and 160 tons of general freight. She will leave tomorrow at 2 p. m.

Steamer Sybil left this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Northern Commercial Co. dispatched the Clara yesterday for Fortymile. She will return tomorrow with some freight for the store at this point and will also bring back Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pedlar, who made the trip down Sunday in a canoe. Mr. Pedlar's visit was for the purpose of appraising the stock of goods in the A. C. store.

Agent Rogers has so arranged it that there will be two steamers of his line in port over the Fourth—the Zealandian and the Whitehorse. The former will leave some time during the evening of the Fourth.

The Flora with two scows in tow passed Lower Lebarge this morning at 6 o'clock. She may be expected tomorrow evening.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

M'DONALD.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. K. Jome.

METROPOLE.

Geo. Preston, Geo. Cardin, L. W. Bennett, E. B. Harris, P. W. Belcher, Gold Bottom.

FAIRVIEW.

Geo. C. Vickrey, E. J. Gore, Adams Hill; Mr. and Mrs. P. Kelly, B. Tyrrell, S. H. Rockwell, J. A. Sturtevant, Bonanza; S. J. Sroland, V. J. Keenan, John D. Devereaux, Max Engleman, Jos. Lamb.

YUKON.

J. T. Clayworth, Jos. Dairl, A. M. Corbett, F. Leonard, Quartz creek; Hy Erickson, Wm. Finne, Jno. Finne, Hunker; Malcom McKinnon, J. W. McInnery, Gold Run; J. K. Condee, city; N. McFremmeson, city; John Bremerton, J. T. Thorpe, Bonanza; G. F. McInnes, Mrs. Rodd, Sulphur; H. Davis, Dominion; D. McGeachin, Monte Cristo.

FLANNERY.

K. Sinclair, Bonanza; M. J. Hessian, Frank Brean, J. M. Julien, Pete Allan, W. F. Peters; H. Barnhart, Bonanza; J. C. Ratcliff, A. W. Skinner; Mr. and Mrs. J. Kline, Grand Forks; Tim Donovan, Dominion; J. E. Bronin, M. Christie, Sulphur.

CUT THESE OUT.

The Two National Hymns Which Will Be Sung Tomorrow.

AMERICA.	GOD SAVE THE KING.
My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty; Of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!	God save our gracious king; Long live our noble king, God save the king. Send him victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us, God save the king.
Our father's God! to thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might Great God, Our King!	Thy choicest gifts in store On him be pleased to pour, Long may he reign. May he defend our laws, And ever give us cause To sing with heart and voice. God save the king.

Retires From Road House Business

Mr. F. A. Cleveland has decided to retire from the roadhouse business on account of the increase in his freighting business. His roadhouse at the mouth of Eureka and also at 30 Gold Run, has been placed on the market for sale. Full particulars can be learned by applying at his office in the McDonald hotel building, next door to the Second street entrance.

The Crown Jewels.

The jewels of the Crown, the regalia, as they are called, are quite distinct from the personal property of the sovereign, and include such emblems of sovereignty as crowns, scepters, state bracelets, jeweled orbs, and the valuable collections of intaglios and cameos, which include the seals and signets of the English kings from the middle ages onward.

The total value of the regalia exceeds three million pounds sterling, the great ruby alone in the crown made for Queen Victoria's coronation being valued at £110,000. One of the most important and historically valuable of the regalia is St. Edwards' crown, which is always carried on the occasion of each successive coronation, while the queen consort's crown, made for Mary of Modena, wife of James II, is also a most interesting relic of English history, and will probably be used again for Queen Alexandria at the coronation.

The imperial state crown made for Queen Victoria in 1838 contains the most remarkable individual jewel belonging to the crown, the great ruby given to Edward the Black Prince by the king of Castile. A circlet of open work in silver contains the great sapphire from the crown of Charles III, which was bequeathed to George by Cardinal York, with other Stuart treasures, while the clusters of colored stones are relieved by trefoils of diamonds. Altogether the crown contains, besides the great ruby and sapphire, eleven emeralds, four rubies, sixteen sapphires, 277 pearls, and 2783 diamonds. The journeys of the "Crown" are performed in a specially constructed box lined with white velvet; and the velvet cap turned up with minever, which is always worn with it, is placed in the same luxurious receptacle.

The jewelled orbs, which also form an important item in the ceremonial of the coronation, are of very ancient origin in connection with the royal insignia, and an orb surmounted by the cross was an ancient Christian emblem, first found in the time of Edward the Confessor.

Bracelets have from earliest times been emblematical of sovereignty, and were worn by the kings of Babylon and Assyria. Even now in Persia, only the Shah himself or his sons may wear them. They were used at the coronation of various English monarchs, notably those of Richard II, Henry VIII, Edward VI, Mary and Elizabeth.

The bracelets which are at present among the crown insignia are supposed to have been those made for Charles II, and are 1½ inches in breadth and 2½ inches in diameter. They are of solid gold, lined with crimson velvet, and bear the emblems of the three kingdoms and the fleur de lis of France in exquisite champleve enamel work. The Irish harp is in deep crimson, the fleur de lis in a rich deep yellow.

The plate used on state occasions at the royal palaces, valued at several millions, is also crown property and is transported from Windsor to London for the various state functions, in the shape of court balls, concerts or dinners. Owing to the fact that in the reign of Charles I everything of value was melted down, the crown gold plate is comparatiyely modern. The magnificent gold dinner service for 150 people was made by Rondell and Bridgets, who were also entrusted with the making of the crown for Queen Victoria's coronation. Besides the service there are some hundreds of gold plates for use at the state balls. All the gold plate is kept at Windsor, in what is known as the gold pantry in contradistinction to the silver pantry, which contains, besides hundreds of magnificent salvers and bowls, two complete services, which are not infrequently used together—the "Lion" service and the "Crown" service, each comprising some seventy dozen plates. In addition to the crown plate the late queen had a great deal of both silver and gold gilts, and of these were a pair of beautiful silver dishes presented by the Emperor Napoleon III and the Empress Eugenie, which were in constant use by her late majesty.—Ex.

The Big Feed.

A number of Indians were up from Moosehide yesterday with three canoes to get the monthly allowance which the government gives them for the maintenance of the indigents at their village. Rations were issued for 17 men for 30 days, including flour, bacon, canned meats, fruits, etc., and were carried down the river by the canoeists, whose faces were wreathed in smiles and whose eyes shown with pleasure as they talked among themselves of the "big feed" which was in sight.

Sargent & Pinska's new store on Second avenue opp. S. Y. T. Co., contains all the latest in clothing and gents' furnishings.

If you like fine candies, cool drinks or delicious ice cream try Mrs. West's new store on Second avenue.

New store, new goods. Sargent & Pinska moved to Second avenue, opp. S.-Y. T. Co.

New stock of cigars at the Pioneer. "Big cigars" now on sale.

Rex Hams, 25 cents, Eldorado Warehouse, Third avenue and Second street.

Fine candies, delicious ice cream at Mrs. West's new store, Second ave.

THE CROOKS WERE MATCHED

When They Tackled the Comfortable-Looking Man

Who Was the Famous Patrick Sheedy and Who "Saw" Them to the Tune of $1,100 Just to Pass Time.

"On a trip from Chicago to New York in the summer of '96," said an official of the secret service, who spends a good deal of his time a-rail, "I was struck by the comfortable, groomed and experienced traveler look of the man whose chair was directly across the aisle from mine. He was a quietly but perfectly dressed man of 45 or so, with a close-shaven, ruddy countenance of certain smiling Milesian characteristics, shrewd, smiling gray expression. He had a great stack of papers and magazines, many of them European publications, around his chair, and he was skimming them in an idle sort of way, when a faultlessly dressed young fellow of 30 or so made his appearance at the door leading into the smoking compartment and surveyed the faces of the men in the car. The comfortable looking man across the aisle from me raised his eyes and shot a quick glance at the young fellow, and then went on with the perusal of the magazine in his hand. Presently the young fellow strolled down the aisle, stopped at my chair, and addressed me pleasantly and courteously.

"'I'm trying to get up a bit of a game of penny-ante to while away the time,' he said. 'Care to sit in? I've got one player, and need a couple more.'

"'Casino and old maid are my games,' said I, employing stock lie for such occasions. 'I don't know one poker hand from another.'

"The young chap smiled pleasantly, and remarked that he guessed I was just as well off that I didn't, and then turned and addressed the man across the aisle. The comfortable-looking man looked up at him and smiled and said:

"'Well, I don't mind. However, I'm interested in the outcome of a story I'm reading just now. Start the game going, and get the other fellows you're hunting for, I'll join you presently.'

"The comfortable-looking man stretched his arms and yawned after awhile, and went into the smoking compartment. So did I, to smoke and to look on at the game.

"The young fellow and an older man, also faultlessly togged, were already playing, although they looked to be somewhat bored. Their faces lighted up, however, when the comfortable looking man joined them, and they produced a new pack, made the limit 5 cents, dished out a dollar's worth of whites and blues all around, and started in.

"They played on for an hour or so without incident. The hands all around were very bad. A game of 5-cent limit, even on a train, where time hangs heavy, is pretty stupid.

"'Tush!' exclaimed the young man who had invited the comfortable-looking man in, after they had been playing for quite a while, 'let's chuck some action into this. What's the matter with a dollar limit?'

"Now, I had been waiting for the young man to make some such suggestion as that. It cost me a whole lot of money to learn how to play poker fairly well, and also to learn when not to play at all, and I felt confident that the young man was due to suggest the extending of the limit. The reason why I felt confident of this was because I had caught two or three lightning glances between the young man and the older man with whom he started to play. The comfortable-looking man appeared not to have noticed these things. I didn't feel as if it was my business to put in my oar just then, although I meditated doing something of the sort in case he lost any sizable amount.

"'Just what I was about to suggest myself,' replied the comfortable-looking man. 'This is deadly dull, and I can barely keep awake. But why dollar limit? Let's make it five-dollar limit and fifty-cent ante.'

"'Well, a little of that goes a long way, but I guess I can stand it,' replied the young man. And so they went ahead on that basis. I knew by that time that the two chaps were sharpers who made a business of picking up good things on the trains, and I made a mental determination to ring in at the proper moment.

"The comfortable-looking man seemed to have all the luck under the elevated limit. I was sitting right behind him, and I saw all his hands. They were always more than good when the other two dealt, but never particularly good when he himself had the deal. He was perhaps $300 to the good at the end of an hour's play with the $5 limit, and then there was a jackpot. Before picking up his cards the second time around of the jackpot, the comfortable-looking man screwed around in his seat to call the porter. As he did so he gave me the most devilish and meaningful wink. I breathed a sigh of relief to perceive that he was 'next.' There was something in that wink that convinced me that the comfortable-looking man wasn't going to get the worst of it.

"'Bring me that bag beside my chair, will you,' said the comforbale-looking man to the porter. 'I want to get some cigars.'

"The porter was back with the bag in no time. My man grasped the bag quickly from the porter's hands and deposited it at his feet, so that I—but not the two sharpers—could see it. It was a handsome but worn Gladstone bag, and the labels of many European hotels were pasted on it. In small letters on one side of the bag I caught the name of 'P. Sheedy.' Oh, no, I didn't fear for P. Sheedy, the comfortable-looking man, a little bit then.

"The comfortable-looking man opened the pot with his kings up, and both the others stayed. He discarded his pair of nines and the other card and drew three cards. The comfortable-looking man closed his five cards up like a fan, and when he opened them up again—for the life of me I couldn't see how it was done—he had four kings and an ace. The young chap had stood pat. The older man had drawn one. They threw the $5 limit back and forth at each other to beat the band until there wasn't much less than $800 represented in the center of the baize. Then the comfortable-looking man placed his five cards down on the table and remarked:

"'By Jove, this is getting exciting, and I forgot about that smoke.'

"Well, it was pretty good to see the countenances of those two swindlers when my man put that bag of his on the table so that they both saw 'P. Sheedy' in small letters. It was great. They both went pale, and then they flushed. Their features worked painfully. They shot lightning glances at each other. They were really in a distressing state.

"'Well, I guess you have got me beat,' remarked the young man—it was his bet. 'Fight it out, you two.'

"'I'm afraid our friend across the way,' remarked the older sharper, 'has got us tied in knots. I'm out. The openers, if you please?'

"Mr. Sheedy threw his cards face up on the table, and when the two crooks saw the four kings their faces were worth studying. Mr. Sheedy pulled in the pot without any exhibition of triumph, and yawned cavernously.

'Well, I think I'll take a bit of a nap,' said he.

"The bank was straightened out," says the Star, "and the man who recently conducted the negotiations for the return of the stolen Duchess of Devonshire portrait by Gainsborough to its English owners—Patrick Sheedy, the most famous and unquestionably the squarest gambler in the world pocketed about $1100 of those two crooks' money. Then he picked up his Gladstone bag, politely excused himself, on the plea that he was exceedingly sleepy, and returned to his chair."

Snake on Warship.

An exciting and amusing affair which occurred some short time ago on board of H. M. S. Rattler, and, while it lasted, gave the ship's company a lively quarter of an hour, is thus described by the Singapore Free Press: "There are two pets on board, a big Borneo orang-outang and a fine python, about 19 or 20 feet in length. This creature, which had dined heartily on a deer about a week before, had begun to feel its appetite come back again, and in searching about its box for an exit, found a place in the side in bad repair. His snakeship was through that in a twinkling, unobserved, and seeing the orang-outang, who was chained up a few yards off, invited himself, on the spur of the moment, to pluck upon that unfortunate quadruman. The python at once coiled for his spring—his mode of saying grace before meal—when suddenly the quartermaster, Dickson, taking all this in at a glance, promptly cut poor excited Jack loose, who was up a the masthead in a brace of shakes. Lieutenant Larking, the proprietor of the orang-outang, the quartermaster and another of the crew, who were all on the scene, flung themselves instantly on the hungry python, one at the head, another at the tail and one in the middle. Then the band began to play, for the python wanted to get one of the aggressors in his coils, cuddled up against something hard, and the others meant to keep him straight, and free from such uncomfortable kinks. For a moment it was the Laocoon group over again, only in this case three men and one snake, and sprawling all over the deck, instead of standing up in classical marble attitudes. But reinforcements arrived in hot haste, and about 20 sundry bluejackets, each embracing a foot of python, reduced the reptile to comparative quiescence. The procession marched back to the python's box, coiled him down inside, and shut him up. But Jack sat like a little cherub aloft at the masthead for a long time before he came to the conclusion that he was 'off' the menu of the day."

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