

THE WATER FRONT IS QUIET.

No Steamers Arrive or Depart Last Night or Today.

Except the Lightning, Which Left for Whitehorse—Eldorado Leave Tonight—River Falling.

From Wednesday's Daily.

There were no boats either up or down the river to depart from or arrive at the city last night or this morning, save the Lightning, which boat, to the surprise of many, left her dock at 10 o'clock last night in almost total darkness. She did not continue up stream, however, but stopped at Klondike City, where she unloaded a quantity of freight consigned to Tom O'Brien for his store. This freight was contracted to be left at that point on the down trip of the Lightning, but the orders were misunderstood by those in charge of the boat, consequently the return. She continued this morning up stream.

The steamer Eldorado, which was billed to leave last night was detained and was unloaded at the C. D. Co.'s wharf.

The Zealandian is due to arrive this afternoon from the upper river. She will follow the Victorian which sails for Whitehorse sometime tomorrow.

The water is falling rapidly now, notwithstanding the recent heavy rains and all along the river bars which have been hidden by overflowing water are now showing up. From now on the river will continue to fall as the season of warm weather has passed and the moisture which has supplied the feeders of the river will remain frozen.

The steamer Danube arrived in Skagway yesterday. She will be followed by a new boat on that run, the Dolphin, which recently came around the Horn from New York. She will be the largest boat on the Skagway-Seattle run. The Rosalie has been taken off the Alaska run and will now ply between Seattle and Victoria in which trade she was formerly employed.

The wize went down last night during the heavy wind storm near Selwyn, consequently no news from the upper river was obtainable this morning.

The Orpheum Last Night.

The "Circus Girl" at the Orpheum last evening attracted a large audience. Aside from the merits of the piece itself there was a strong attraction for sour doughs in the reappearance of Paul Bordman and Blossom together after the former's long absence from the boards, and he received a welcome which must have been pleasant.

The piece presented is one of those three-act comedies wherein the action is so fast and surprise (which is the keynote of humor) follows upon the heels of surprise so closely that the audience hardly has time to catch its exhausted breath before it is compelled to give further evidence of amusement.

The troubles of Mr. Arthur Hummington, the unfortunate spouse, who, when left by his better half to his own resources, becomes the creature of circumstances and the victim of unavoidable appearances, keeps the audience interested and laughing during the entire performance. Bordman did it remarkably well, but that was no better than might have been expected of him.

Julia Walcott, as the alert and business-like mother-in-law Mrs. Gillibrand, played the part as no one else in Dawson can play a character part of that kind and was, as usual, warmly received by the audience.

Blossom, as the Circus Girl, was clever and bright, doing the business of the part with the same go and spirit which always marks her work.

Alf Layne as Joshua Gillibrand, did his work in a manner creditable to himself and pleasing to the audience. Robert Lawrence as Ralph Omerad, conducted himself precisely as the author of the play must have intended. Fred Breen as the red haired, rich-tongued brother Dobson, outdid himself in funny expressions and extemporaneous lines. May Ashley as Barbara the house-maid, and Mamie Hightower as Daisy Maitland, the niece, who came at the wrong time, got all out of their respective parts put there by the author, and Ida Howell presented the wife in the case, Mrs. Hummington, in a way which shows the troubles of the unfortunate spouse to be of the realistic order.

At the close of the second act the curtain was called up repeatedly and the actors finally had to make their bows of acknowledgement from before the drop before the audience would consent to let them go to their dressing rooms.

On the whole the Orpheum bill and cast were more enthusiastically received

than has been a performance even in Dawson, where audiences are essentially enthusiastic for a long time past. One of the best evidences of the worth of the show is evidenced by what Charley Meadows, was overheard to say as the curtain went down on the second act, "This is the best show in town."

Tonight "Chick" will be presented and this will be followed by a change of bill every evening during the week.

Her Treasured Note.

Here is one of the prettiest and most characteristic stories of Mrs. Gladstone I ever heard, says T. P. in "Mainly About People."

Just after she was married her husband, who had already been a minister, put to her the question: "Shall I tell you nothing, and you can say nothing? Or shall I tell you everything, and you say nothing?"

She chose the latter of the alternatives, and he told her everything, and she never told anything—except once. Two cabinet ministers were dining with her husband, then also a member of the cabinet, and something was mentioned the details of which were known only to members of the cabinet and to such of their wives as were trusted with their secrets.

Mrs. Gladstone said or did or looked something which revealed that she knew. At once there was flash-d upon her from the brilliant black eyes of her husband one of those terrible looks he could give. It was a silent but an affrighting reproof. When the dinner was over and Mrs. Gladstone went up to the drawing room, she had a good old fashioned cry and wrote down a little note of apology to her husband. He scribbled back a reply. It was some thing like these terms:

"You are always right. You could not do wrong. Never mention it again."

Mr. Gladstone of course forgot all about it until one day when he was showing some of his old letters to some guests at Hawarden Mrs. Gladstone disappeared and, coming down with a little bundle, said she also had her little treasures of the past which she must show, and then out came this little note—faded, scarcely legible, preserved throughout half a century of common life—of joy and suffering and greatness together. It was no wonder that everybody present was touched at this resurrection of something that brought back the image of youth and early marriage and all the vast expanse of tenderness and perfect understanding that lay between them.

"Sass for the Goose."

Complaint has been made at the Nugget office several times lately of the number of drunken women who have been on the streets during the early morning hours of the past several days. They not only monopolize the sidewalk, but they disgust all who see them with their vulgar and bestial actions. The complaint is made that if miners from the creeks give half the provocation for arrest as the women, they are pulled instanter.

Of course, in the early morning hours there are very few people on the streets to be annoyed and the male "its" who trail around after them, but the few people who are out at those hours have the same right to protection from depravity as has the afternoon stroller. Laws that apply to drunken men at 5 o'clock in the evening should apply to drunken women at 5 o'clock in the morning.

Too Much Water.

A number of miners came down yesterday from Hunker creek where, owing to the late heavy rains there is more water than is needed, so much, in fact, that work has been suspended on a number of claims until the surplus water can run off. The men who came in yesterday assert that the road between Dawson and Hunker was never in a worse condition than at present, being practically impassable for other than foot passengers.

Territorial Court.

This morning in the territorial court the case of Casey, accused of having snatched bank bills to the amount of \$80, from the hand of one Graham, in Sam Bonfield's saloon on July 5th, was on trial before Judge Craig.

Casey conducted his own case from the prisoner's box and proved quite an able advocate in his own defence.

Heroine of Mafeking.

London, Aug. 5.—Among the arrivals from South Africa today were the Duke of Marlborough and Lady Sarah Wilson. They were met at the docks at Southampton by Consuela, Duchess of Marlborough, and Lady Georgiana Curzon. A large crowd awaited the party at Waterloo station, and heartily cheered the heroine of Mafeking.

Anyone knowing the address of Oliver R. Elliott will confer a favor by sending same to this office.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The many pitfalls in Dawson are the miner's greatest enemies. In Magistrate McDonnell's court this morning John H. Hackenson who said he is a miner, was up on the charge of having been drunk. Evidently John had, after reaching the city, bathed internally before making an outward application, as traces of 49 below were still visible on his face and neck. He pleaded guilty and was given the option of paying \$5 and costs or working ten days for the crown. He paid the cash.

Verily the path of Poundmaster Anderson is not strewn with pansy blossoms or sweet-scented geraniums. Anderson, after losing \$169.50 on a sale of dogs Monday, could not be expected to be in a lovable frame of mind the next morning, especially as Dr. W. A. Richardson called before the poundmaster had finished his beauty sleep to see about how and when his dog had gotten into the pound for the seventh or eighth time. As it was necessary for Anderson to get up to give the desired information, he arose in no placid frame of mind, otherwise he would not have been in court this morning on the charge of assault and of using profane and abusive language to the dog-owning doctor. The doctor testified in substance that the son of Norseland leaped from his couch and came at him like a Kansas cyclone; that he hit the wall a smash with his fist and threatened to make sausage of him—bologna sausage, probably, as Anderson is in the dog business; that Anderson cursed him roundly and called him all manner of vile names; that he said he would not dirty his hands (his poundmaster's hands) by striking the doctor, and that he had in many other ways deported himself in a manner unbecoming an officer of the law and a servant of the people.

In his own behalf Anderson introduced John Blohm as his first witness. Blohm is first mate of the dog pound, his duties being to run in and corral all stray canines. As a witness he is a podigy in that he can testify all around a case and still not say anything. If he is no better at catching dogs than he is at telling a story in the witness box it would take him all day to gather a bouquet of dog fennel even where it is plentiful. His object was to clear his boss, but he made a sorry mess of it.

Ans. Hansen was another dog-catching witness for Anderson, but he got along better than his running mate, although it was apparent that his sympathy was strong for the accused. At the close of Hansen's testimony the court had heard enough to warrant the conviction of Anderson who was given some plain advice as to his future deportment in his official capacity and allowed to go without a fine.

Rockefeller's Inning.

During the past several months the item of kerosene has not been prominent in the list of Dawson household expenses; but from now until next April it will occupy a position very near the top of the column. Where a month ago the fights in the city that were to be seen even at midnight could be counted on the fingers, by 9 o'clock now they are to be seen shining from a thousand cabins and business houses. Kerosene must now be figured as an item of considerable importance in the problem of Dawson living.

Much Building.

It is conservative to state that within the past 30 days there have been an average of half a dozen new structures of some description started in Dawson each day. On every hand from early morning until far into the night is to be heard the ring of carpenters' tools. Residences, storehouses, warehouses, and, in fact, all kinds and descriptions of buildings for as many different purposes are springing up all over the city. Many repairs for winter are being made on old buildings and, in view of all this, if there is an idle carpenter in Dawson at present it is his own fault. The average price paid to these wood artisans is \$1.25 per hour, with the result that many of them are now making \$15 per day.

Found Alone.

Some men, coming into town yesterday reported finding a man on the roadside at Porcupine Hill, about five miles from town, helpless and deserted. Deputy Marshall McNaughton at once proceeded to the rescue, assisted by U. S. soldiers and a government wagon, detailed by Lieutenant Jenks for the purpose.

The man was D. G. Dandy, who had become exhausted when returning from a prospecting expedition with a partner. He lost all control of his legs and became powerless. After carrying him for nearly two miles, his partner gave up, and left him where he was found yesterday with only a few cooking utensils and little grub and blankets. His partner promised to return Sunday if he did not show up in town by that time. This was Friday afternoon.

Dandy had spent a day and night at the side of the road when rescued, and could not walk. He was placed in the Red Cross hospital. He had formerly been employed on the water front.

The rescued man had no words of complaint to make of his partner, Alaskan.

Supplementary Estimates.

London, Aug. 5.—In the house of commons today the parliamentary sec-

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DAIRYMEN, WE HAVE

Shorts, Hay, Oats, Corn

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That truism is particularly adapted to the conditions prevailing in a city like Dawson, so far removed from the great business centers of the world. Merchandise shipped in here costs the same, no matter the quality, for transportation. Consequently all lines handled by us are first-class, such as Stetson's Finest Hats, Slater's Boots and Shoes, Tailor-Cut Nobby Suits of Imported Tweeds and Wool, English Derbies, and the finest invoice of Gents' Furnishing Goods in the city.

MACAULAY BROS., 1st Ave. nr. Fairview

retary of the war office, Mr. Geo. Wyndham, in introducing a supplementary army estimate of eleven and a half million pounds, explained that it covered the expenses in South Africa to the end of February, 1901, and included three millions for China. The amount asked for South Africa included the cost of repatriating the imperial and colonial troops. It was proposed to leave in South Africa 45,000 men, including 15,000 colonials and reservists desiring to remain. The amount also included the gift of five pounds to every soldier and a suit of mufti to every reservist. Including the present estimate the aggregate voted for the war office is £61,022,700.

Caught a Tartar.

The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were not padded, and they made some noise. He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard some one moving in the bed as if about to get up, and he paused.

The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears.

"If you don't take off your boots when you come into this house," it said, "there's going to be trouble, and a whole lot of it. Here it's been raining for three hours, and you dare to tramp over my carpets with your muddy boots on. Go down stairs and take them off this minute!"

He went down stairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead he went straight out into the night again, and the "pat" who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.

"I can't rob that house," he said. "It reminds me of home."

Making the Plants Go Round.

The new reporter, in his story of the wedding, wrote, "The floral display stretched from the chancel rail to the doors of the church."

The city editor, in a mild manner, as is the custom of city editors with new reporters, suggested:

"Couldn't you have used a better word than 'stretched'? Say the floral display 'nodded' or 'twined' or something like that—some word more suggestive of flowers."

"'Stretched' is all right," replied the new reporter, with the stubborn courage of a realist. "The decorations consisted of six rubber plants, and they had to stretch to go the distance."—Baltimore American.

Opening of New Studio.

Messrs. Lars & Duclos are now open for business on Front street, Webb block, over the Palace barber shop, opposite the Yukon Dock. They have now the best appointed studio in Dawson for the production of portrait work of which they make a specialty. Also views from the rush of '98, all along the Yukon river from Skagway to Dawson and in fact everything from that time up to date. Mr. Lars has just returned from the outside with a complete stock of fresh material for the production of fine platinum portraits; try them. Don't forget the place, opposite the Yukon Dock.

LARS & DUCLOS, Photographers.

A dance will be given at McDonald hall on Thursday evening.

DAWSON, Y. T., CANADA, AUG. 10, 1900.

To Whom It May Concern:

Take notice, that a sum of money is now due and held against an undivided one-half interest of hillside placer mining claim adjoining the lower half of creek claim No. five below discovery right limit, Hunker creek, and for a more complete description reference is made to plat of Jephson, D. E. S., and to records of the Snyder claim. The amount thus referred to is for labor, law costs, surveying and other improvements placed thereon.

The said half interest which the sum of money is held against is now in the name of Chris Snyder, being the recorder of the claim, and is payable to the undersigned.

J. R. GANDOLFO, c-w

WANTED.

NOTICE TO LEVI MORRIS—Wife in Dawson. Come.

FOR SALE. Small store building, with fixtures, etc.; a snap. Apply this office. p22

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bld., Front St. Safe deposit box in A.C. vault.

ALEX. HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office block.

AUGUSTE NOEL, Advocate, etc., Mission St., Dawson.

NORTON D. WALLING, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public, Nome, Alaska.

HENRY BLEEKER & FERNAND DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law.

BLEEKER AND DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropolitan Hotel, Dawson.

BELCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson, Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C., M. F., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

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N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McPeely & Co. hardware store, First avenue.

ASSAYERS.

JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Best of British North America. Gold dust assayed and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, corner First Ave. and First Ave. South, Opp. Klondike Hotel, Dawson.

GEORGE EDWARDS, C. E., Dominion Land Surveyor, cor. Fourth street and First Avenue.

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Meat that's fresh and toothsome at the Klondike Market, next Avery's.

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GIBSON & JEWEL, Props.

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SMITH

VS.

SLAVIN

10-Round Glove Contest

August 27th.

Place of Meeting to Be Selected Later

Winner to take all the gate receipts and \$200 side money.