

GAMES CLOSED

Last Midnight as Calmly as Though 'Twas Only Saturday Night

INSTEAD OF BEING 'FOR ALL TIME

There Were Few High Plays and No Misconduct.

'CHEC' PULLED DOWN \$700

At Bank of Synagogue—Box Rustlers Refused No Treats and Cultivated Jags.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. There is very little to say about the enforcement of the anti-gambling order which went into general effect not only in Dawson but throughout the Yukon territory last midnight and as May gave place on the dial of time to June. Among the gamblers there was not a movement or a ripple to indicate that anything out of the ordinary was on tap. A few hangers on attempted to brace up for the occasion by big talk about heavy plays, frequent libations and general recklessness but the spirit was not contagious and very little heavy playing was done. One man called "Chec" is said to have been in for \$1000 at the bank of the Synagogue at one time but luck turned his way and after evening up he continued to play until he was \$700 ahead of the game.

There was more feeling expressed around the theaters than at the gambling houses. Many of the women, realizing that with them it was a case of "now or never" became uproariously drunk. They told their male associates that it was the last opportunity for treating them and the fellows dug up and paid for drinks very readily and freely. In addition, to the ordinary tanglefoot variety of hooch, considerable wine was also taken aboard. It was more of a consolation than a jollification drunk, but as it was all in good spirit, none of the women became particularly noisy and no arrests were made.

Today all is quiet where only yesterday the continuous click-click of checks and the constant roll of the little ball created a monotonous buzz. From many places the tables have already been removed and in one or two carpenters are at work fitting up for other purposes.

The dealers who are now out of employment are today idly standing around until they can get their bearings. Few of them are saying much and none of them are sawing wood.

LIQUOR HIS RUIN

John W. Wroth Dies While Intoxicated Yesterday

"Death caused by heart trouble, superinduced by the excessive use of alcoholic liquors," was the verdict which the coroner's jury returned after a post mortem examination of the body of John W. Wroth who died at the barracks yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Wroth was arrested yesterday morning about 7:15 while in a state of intoxication by Constables Stewart and Timmins and was put into the guard room at the barracks. At 12 o'clock his dinner was taken to him but he refused to eat anything. He was visited again at 1 o'clock by Sergeant Tweedy, who found him to be seemingly all right and in good health. At 2 o'clock Assistant Provo Constable Aspinwall went into his cell to take him before the court when he was found to be as the constable thought, dead. The hospital steward and the doctor were immediately called, the steward arriving first and found that life was not altogether extinct, but he expired almost instantly, for when the doctor arrived he was dead. Such is the evidence which was given at the inquest which was held yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock by Inspector Scarth.

Wroth was a man of some very excellent qualities, well educated, of a sociable, genial disposition and was well liked by everyone who knows him. His home is in Albuquerque, New Mexico, where his wife and child and aged mother live. He came to this country some time ago and for the last six months he has been working for L. W. Horkan at the Standard library and during the whole of that time until about ten days ago he was never known to take a glass of

liquor. He went on a stampede a short time ago and got a location which has since become of value and it was this stroke of luck which he told Mr. Horkan would greatly change his condition, which is supposed to have started him off in company with some of his friends on the spree which ended in his death.

OFF FOR TANANA

Captain Griffiths and Party Start by Scow Today.

Capt. C. F. Griffiths, Frank J. Dyan and two others left today for Circle City from which place they will penetrate the Tanana country in which Captain Griffiths spent several months last year and where he secured what he is convinced is valuable mining property and it is to develop this property that the party is now going in. They are traveling by scow, taking with them a number of horses and a large outfit of provisions and mining tools. The horses will be used for packing the outfit into the Tanana country from Circle.

Although but little has been heard of the Tanana country for several months past, the majority of those who went in last season and secured claims will return this year and by the time the season is fairly open it is estimated that the Tanana will contain several hundred men. Many people will also visit the district this season for the first time.

ONLY THE 'PIKERS'

Throw Up Their Hands at Enforcement of Closing Order.

"See that man standing over there by the piano with his hands in his pockets and a serious look on his face?" said a former heavy game owner to a crowd at a local bar today.

"Well," he continued, "that fellow is making a grandstand play. He is assuming that serious look for the purpose of creating the impression that the closing of games has ruined him. The truth of the matter is he has never had a dollar invested in anything in town and he is not even a fourth rate gambler, but is what professionals call a "piker," that is, he would chase two or three white checks over the table and as soon as he saw he had doubled his money he would cash in. His woman supports him and the only effect the closing of the games will have on him is to knock him out of his old loafing places. And there are others just like him. You may just mark my words that the fellows who are most effected by this order are the very ones who will say least about it. They will either quietly get out of the country and go to where restrictions are not so rigid or they will get into some other business and still continue to live and live well. The successful gambler is not apt to sit around and suck his thumb."

The Skipper Remembered. Last evening Capt. Dickson of the steamer Louise was the recipient of a very handsome gift. The donors were the lady employees of the A. C. Co., and the present was a handsome solid gold watch fob. The token was presented to the captain in recognition of the gallant skipper's courtesies to the ladies during the recent excursion of the Louise to Fortymile. Capt. Dickson was greatly surprised and wonderfully well pleased over the gift which he prizes among his most valued belongings.

Accompanying the present was a daintily penned note bearing the signatures of the ladies and thanking the captain in appropriate language for his efforts in making the Fortymile excursion the veritable pleasure trip it was.

Sensational Shooting.

Cambridge, Mass., May 4.—The defense at the Eastman murder trial today completed the outline of its case, and during the half day's session placed four witnesses on the stand to support its contention that the relations between the two men were not only intimate, but cordial. The interest of the day, however, was on the outline of the principal portion of the case made by Mr. Bartlett and his explanation of how the shooting occurred. Mr. Bartlett said that Eastman was examining the old rim-fire revolver when it suddenly exploded, and Grogan threw up his hands. Eastman, supposing Grogan had been shot, went toward him, and at the same time Grogan's revolver went off. A struggle took place between the two men, during which Grogan's revolver went off two or more times. Eastman got hold of the revolver and threw it away.

Last Night's Scrap.

Dick Case, pugilist, and Mike Donovan, "the hero of 20 battles" met last night at the Savoy in what was supposed to be a boxing contest. The go was stopped by Case driving in a left on Donovan's wind with a right hook on jaw which brought the latter to the floor and out.

Somewhat Encouraging.

"Did that rich young Goldbag propose to you last night?" "Not exactly, mamma, but he asked for an option on me for 30 days."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Scheme.

Many amusing remarks were heard around the streets today as the result of the general close up of gambling. One rather seedy looking young man who belongs to the herd of numerous kids and who has a very strong appetite for ardent drink was heard to say:

"I never had no trouble getting all the whiskey I wanted while the games were running as the scheme I worked was to hang around a game and look dry until the dealer to get rid of me, would toss me a check and tell me to go to the bar and get a drink. Now, there will be no more chips thrown at me and I am sure they are not going to shower me with silver, so if I continue to get whiskey whenever I want it the only thing for me to do is swear out a complaint against and have myself interdicted, den I'll be all right, as these fellers what's been "Indianed" don't have no trouble in getting all the whiskey they want."

And "Bunions" Fainted.

Last night a certain Dawson business man approached Andy McKenzie with the question as to what Tom Chisholm is going to do with the rear part of the down stairs of the Aurora building.

"Why," said Andy, "that is already rented to a man who has contracted to have a solid French plate glass front 50 feet long put in fronting on Second street, and by June 15th he will open the largest and most complete stock of clothing ever displayed north of San Francisco."

"Mine gracious," said his questioner, "ven he do dot, mine leedle adore in der next block will look like some shicken goops, dond id?"

ILL TREATED A HORSE

And Paid \$25 and Costs in Long Green of Realm.

In police court Magistrate Wroughton awarded judgment in favor of Wm. McKinney and against Havercourt, Hammond & McLaughlin in the sum of \$264 for labor performed on claim 38 Gold Run. The money must be paid by July first, otherwise a distress warrant will be issued.

James Couter has a brother who is up the creeks and that brother owned a horse which was in Dawson in the care of James. The animal became crippled and James turned it out. Yesterday afternoon it was found by Constable Scott when it was down and unable to get up. The constable mercifully shot the horse and arrested James for ill treating it. This morning he pleaded guilty to the charge and said he had himself intended killing the animal last night. Couter was given the option of paying \$25 and costs or of donating one month of his time to the crown during which time he would operate with the gravel brigade. He chose the former and came up with the long green of the realm.

Slugging C. T. Dunbar's face is not an expensive pastime. Last night Dunbar used insulting language to Alexander Counts and Alex done him one. Counts was dismissed when the case came up for hearing this morning.

Silk in Lyons.

The manufacture of silk has for several centuries been the chief business of Lyons, France. The Romans established works there in the third century A. D. for the manufacture of cloth of gold and silver, but every vestige of these was swept away by northern invasions. The present silk industry was taken there from Italy and Spain and the Levant about the year 1486 under the fostering care of Louis XI. He imported machinery and weavers with the expressed purpose of diminishing the stream of gold then flowing into foreign countries. It is recorded that five aunes of silk at that time cost from 300 to 400 francs, or from 48 to 60 francs (\$9.26 to \$11.58) a yard, money then being worth about four times its present value.

An Impudent Question.

The Home Magazine recalls a good story which Dr. Newman Hall used to tell on the lecture platform. An illiterate negro preacher said to his congregation:

"My brethren, when de fust man Adam was made he was made ob wet clay and set up ag'in de palings to dry."

"Do you say," said one of the congregation, "dat Adam was made ob wet clay an set up ag'in de palings to dry?"

"Yes, sar; I do."

"Who made de palings?" "Sit down, sar," said the preacher sternly; "such questions has dat would upset any system ob theology."

Longevity of Fish.

There are some goldfish in Washington which have belonged to the same family for the last 50 years, and they seem so bigger and no less vivacious today than they did when they first came into the owner's possession. A few of the fish in the Imperial aquarium at St. Petersburg are known to be 150 years old, and the age of the sacred fish in some of the ponds attached to the Buddhist temples in China is to be counted by centuries, if we are to believe the priests.

"Did that rich young Goldbag propose to you last night?" "Not exactly, mamma, but he asked for an option on me for 30 days."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CONCERNS COMBINED

Alaska Commercial and Alaska Exploration Companies Are Now

THE NORTHERN COMMERCIAL CO.

Consolidation of Interests Dating From Today.

CAPT. HANSEN IS MANAGER

Each Branch Continued at Old Stand—All Former Employes Retained—Objects of Combine.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily.

This is the day upon which according to announcement the consolidation of the Alaska Commercial Company and Alaska Exploration Company takes effect, the two companies operating hereafter under the title of the Northern Commercial Company. To the minds of a great many people it will probably appear that a change of such magnitude could not possibly take place without a great deal of friction and no little disturbance of the internal mechanism—so to speak—by which the two concerns are operated. The Alaska Exploration Company has been strong competitors for business in the Klondike district for three years past. The former was first in the field, with a reputation established by 25 years of successful operations in Alaska and on Bering sea. The latter came into the country a stranger but with millions of money behind it and determined to make a strong bid for trade. With what enterprise and undagging zeal both companies have prosecuted their work is best proven by the immense investment in real property, plant, equipment and stocks, they have made in Dawson since they entered the field.

From and after today the two companies are no longer rivals, but will work together side by side, two component parts of one harmonious whole. There will be no upheaval in the working of the two concerns, no wholesale discharge of employes, no closing of doors—in short nothing will occur to indicate to the casual observer that anything unusual has taken place. The consolidation is an accomplished fact—it is a thing done and completed—the A. C. Co and the A. E. Co. have been succeeded by one concern—the Northern Commercial Company, and the entire transaction has been consummated with scarcely a jar.

In discussing the matter today with a representative of this paper Capt. Hansen, the manager of the new company spoke briefly as follows: "It is not our intention," said he, "to consolidate the business of the two concerns in one establishment as yet. The business of each company will be conducted along the same lines as previously pursued, the only difference being that the two are now branches of the Northern Commercial Company. All employes of both concerns are to be retained and everything will move along as usual, the only variation from the ordinary run of affairs being in the system of accounting.

"Each house will now make its financial and other reports to the head office and beyond that no immediate changes will take place. The company realizes that a wholesale discharge of employes at this time would work no small hardship upon a large number of men who have given faithful and competent service to their employers' interests and for that reason both houses, distinguished as the A. C. branch and A. E. branch will continue to be operated as usual. Ultimately a consolidation in one plant will probably occur, but before that takes place we shall be able to find work either in the commercial or transportation departments for nearly all our present employes.

"We wish to effect the consolidation in as easy a manner as possible and I am satisfied that the right method is being pursued.

"Uniform prices will prevail in all departments for all classes of goods and purchasers will be assured that there will be absolutely no variation from this rule.

"In respect to the matter of raising or lowering prices we shall be guided entirely by local conditions. We realize that we are not in a position to dictate to the trade and in fact from the amount of competition in the field it appears to me that the shoe is rather on the other foot. However you may say that the ultimate effect should be a decrease in the cost of goods to the

consumer. Our company has immense capital invested and we are fully alive to the fact that in order to realize upon our capital every assistance possible must be given by the company toward the development of the district. Unless the district as a whole is prosperous we realize that the market for our goods will be contracted and our own interests suffer in consequence. It is, therefore, the policy of the company to foster the industry of the country and contribute in every way possible to its extensive development. Our idea is to bring commodities to the consumer as cheaply as can be done, and still leave a fair margin."

A natural feeling of regret exists among the employes of the A. C. and A. E. Company over the fact that the two concerns are to lose their identity. There is a strong esprit de corps among the boys all of whom have been called upon at various times to display their loyalty to their respective companies, and that feeling of loyalty has never wavered. As one of them remarked today it almost took the heart from him to think of seeing the A. C. flag pulled down, and similar expressions are heard from the men who have been in the employ of the Alaska Exploration Company.

There is, however, a unanimous expression of satisfaction among them over the plan which has been outlined by Capt. Hansen, and in consequence the Northern Commercial Company enters upon the first day of its actual operations in Dawson with a staff of employes entirely devoted to its interests.

Just an Ordinary Steak.

"When in Hamburg, we supposed we must do as the Hamburgers did, so at our first meal there we asked for Hamburg steak," said the woman. "Besides, we wanted to see how that viand would taste upon its native heath, anyway. But to all our requests, couched in our best scholastic German, the waiter shook his head. Like many another prophet, the Hamburg steak was apparently without honor in its own country. At all events, our waiter hadn't heard of it. 'Oh, well,' we said, 'just bring us an ordinary beef steak. But, lo and behold, when the meat was served there it was all chopped up and made into small cakes—what Americans call, in fact, 'Hamburg steak.' To Hamburgers a Hamburg steak was an 'ordinary steak.'"—New York Sun.

A Dream That Came True.

"Talking about dreams," said Mrs. Smith as we sat around the parlor, "I once had a very strange experience. I dreamed that I was just stepping out of my house for a walk when a funeral passed by. A man with a cap marked nine and a red scar running across his forehead jumped from the hearse and, approaching me, asked, 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I replied, and with that I awoke.

"A few months later I was stopping in Chicago. I was on the top floor of one of the big houses and just about to step into the elevator when I remembered another thing I wanted to buy. I stopped and looked through my notebook. 'Down!' exclaimed the elevator boy, and then asked me, 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I answered, and the door closed.

"The next instant a great crash was heard, and the occupants of the elevator were dashed to an untimely death. 'The cap of the boy bore the figure 9, and he had a red scar running across his brow.'"—San Francisco Chronicle.

That Boy.

"Mamma, does money make the man?"

"I am sorry to say it does sometimes, Tommy."

"Money will make a man go anywhere, won't it?"

"I suppose so."

"If it was down in Cuba, would money make a man go to raising mangoes?"

"Don't bother me."

"Do monkeys eat mangoes, mamma?"

"I presume so. I wish you wouldn't talk so much."

"Then, if money makes the man go to raising mangoes, and monkeys eat mangoes, don't the monkeys make the mango go?"

"Whack! Whack!"

"Ouch!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Natural Wonder.

Buenos Ayres seems to have the largest "rocking stone" yet discovered. It is situated on the slope of the mountain of Tandil, in the southern part of the province, and measures 90 feet long by 18 feet broad and is 24 feet high. Its bulk is 5,000 cubic feet, and it weighs at least 25 tons. Nevertheless, it is so beautifully poised that a single person can set it rocking. When the wind blows from the southeast, the stone, which is pyramidal in form, sways to and fro on its foundation like the branches of a tree.

The Tomato.

The tomato was known up to 1830 as a "love apple" and regarded with suspicion. It originated in Spanish South America and, being introduced into Italy from Morocco, was named "poma del mori"—Moor's apple. The French called it "pomme d'amour."

After.

Willie—Pa, did Adam and Eve kick much when they was t'run out of the garden?

Pa—Well, no; not just then, but they raised Cain afterward. Now go to bed.

Faying a Substitute.

"Pa, please gimme 'nother nickel."

"What for, Tommy?"

"Well, pa, 'f I go f' th' picnic with ma, I want t' hire s'n other boy t' carry th' basket."—Indianapolis Journal.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. DAWSON MARKET

Will Soon be Flooded With Over-Ripe Fruit of All Kinds

WITH STRAWBERRIES AND CHERRIES

Which Are Decaying Before Half Way Here.

CUT RATES STILL CONTINUE

With No Sign of Abating—Mine Receiver McKenzie Recovering in Private Sanitarium.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily.

Skagway, June 1.—The Dawson market will soon experience a big slump in the line of nearly all staples if present indications here point to anything, and especially will this be true of fruits of which there are enormous shipments, including strawberries and cherries, now going forward and which will never reach Dawson in salable condition. Seattle and British Columbia dealers are engaging freight space and shipping fruit to Dawson extensively, and if they continue as at present it will be disastrous to them as well as to the Dawson market. The railroad warehouses at Whitehorse are already nearly full and upwards of 2000 tons are awaiting shipment here. The low freight rates between here and lower points are the cause for such heavy shipments.

Passenger rates to and from the Sound and B. C. points are still \$85 with no second class. The war is likely to keep up for an indefinite length of time.

McKenzie is Out.

Oakland, Cal., May 26, via Skagway, June 1.—Alexander McKenzie the Nome mine receiver who was sentenced to serve one year in the county jail for contempt of court, and whose sentence was commuted was taken from jail in a close carriage and driven to a private sanitarium where he will remain until his health wholly recovers.

Mud as a Life Saver.

In London it was noticed that when the streets were muddy there was a marked diminution of diseases that were prevalent when dust is blowing. Catarrhal troubles are plentiful when people are compelled to inhale dust. Consumption, too, often gets its start from the breathing of flying particles of filth. Add sufficient water to transform the dust into mud, and the power for harm is gone, for mud is not inhaled. The germs that infect dry dust become inert in mud, because these germs, vicious as they are, are too lazy to go anywhere unless they are carried. Moreover, mud is very likely to get ultimately into the drain pipe and the germs are carried off where they can do no harm. Even when mud dries on the clothing and is brushed off the dust that arises therefrom does not appear to be as dangerous as that which has not been recently wet.—Rx.

New Books Received.

The Standard library has just received from the outside a splendid assortment of new books together with all the late magazines. Proprietor Horkan has refitted his establishment almost entirely and it now bears a striking resemblance to the temple of Jupiter which once adorned one of the seven hills of ancient Rome.

Mr. Horkan is indefatigable in providing recreation and amusement for his patrons.

Steamer Ora arrived in port last night at 11 o'clock from Stewart river. The trip from the mouth of Mayo creek was made in the remarkable time of 12 hours, partly owing to the swiftness of both the Stewart and Yukon, which streams are now running with unusual rapidity, but more particularly by the splendid work done by the boat under Capt. Bailey. The Ora is now laying at the dock, looking as bright as a new dollar. She sails for Whitehorse Sunday at 3 p. m.

There are now lying at the foot of Lebarge awaiting the opening of the lakes the following boats, all bound for Whitehorse: Clissett, Bailey, Zealandian, Anglian, Flora and Nora. The Sifton will probably arrive there tomorrow.

The steamer Victorian will come over from the ways tonight and will be dispatched to Whitehorse early next week.