

THIS SOUNDS VERY FAMILIAR

British Columbia Newspaper Man Arrested for Contempt of Court—Charged the B. C. Judiciary With Laziness, Debauchery and Corruption.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, July 3.—William MacAdam, editor of the Sandon Pay-break, is to be arrested for defying the full court of British Columbia. He printed editorials saying that Frank Colton had a pull with the judges in a mining action brought against him by Frank Clark. He also declared the judges to be corrupt, lazy and debauched. He was ordered to appear before the full court to answer a charge of contempt of court but failed to appear. Instead he followed up his first article with a second one in which, referring to the proceedings for contempt, he added that there would be no difficulty in

proving the charge as he pleaded guilty to as great contempt for the British Columbia judiciary as any man was capable of feeling without becoming violent. He also wrote a letter to the chief justice in which he said he had no money with which to come to Victoria and, besides the time had been too short to prepare the case. Therefore he asked that the proceedings be adjourned to a more convenient day. Under ordinary circumstances the chief justice said he would be in favor of granting further time in which to prepare a defence but as things stood a writ of attachment must be issued. The writ was issued and will be sent to Sandon, where MacAdam will be arrested.

The A. B. Floater

The A. B. Floater tomorrow night will be a most happy conclusion of the joint celebration. At 8 o'clock the steamer Clifford Sifton with one of the B. Y. N. Co.'s large landing barges, 22 by 75 feet, will start up the river. A first class orchestra will be on board, the barge will be carpeted with a waxed canvass and the merry dance will be unconfined. Railing and a row of seats will encircle the barge so that there will be no danger of promaning into the waters of the Yukon.

Tickets are only \$5 per couple with no charge for extra ladies, and are for sale by L. L. James, at Rudy's, by J. A. Green, J. A. Sale, Dr. Edwards, C. E. Taylor and Frank Mortimer.

A run up the river of about 15 miles will be made and the return will be made when the disciples of Terpsichora are satisfied.

Bonanza Liberal Club

At Grand Forks Tuesday night a good, strong Liberal Club was organized with the following officers: President, J. L. McKay; first vice-

president, John Lind; second vice-president, left vacant; secretary-treasurer, J. H. Duncan; executive committee, Thomas Kearney, A. A. Gunn, George Gibbs. Mayor Walter Woodburn presided at the meeting which was addressed by Rev. John Pringle, A. A. Gunn, the chairman, Thos. Kearney and a number of Dawson Liberals who were present.

All present enrolled themselves as members and the Bonanza District Liberal Club will be heard of in the future.

Clarke Case Still on

The case of Joseph Andrew Clarke, charged by Edward O'Donnell with the misappropriation of \$1125, was called on preliminary hearing yesterday afternoon before Police Magistrate Wroughton and is still on trial this afternoon, having been adjourned from yesterday until 2 p.m. today. A number of witnesses have been examined and there is a likelihood that the hearing will be completed this evening, otherwise it will be continued until Saturday morning being observed by the courts as a holiday.

For New Goods

Mr. J. P. McLennan leaves for the outside this evening for the purpose of purchasing his fall and winter stock of goods. He will visit the principal eastern markets before returning.

Ice cream and cake served at Gandolfo's.

17th

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT

May happen at any time, especially during a large celebration, and if such a misfortune should happen to you it is always well to know where you can get bandages, linens, antiseptics, or any drugs that may be necessary, and it is of vital importance that the above should be fresh. That's the kind Cribbs, the Druggist, carries. Outside prices (freight added).

CRIBBS, The Druggist

King St., next to Post Office.

SEE Mrs. Dr. Slayton

PALMIST AND PHRENOLOGIST. Read the Past, Present and Future. King St. opp. Melbourne Annex. Hours 10 to 10.

PIONEER DRUG STORE

Shoff's Worm Cure

FOR DOGS... It Never Fails...

Buckboards, Buggies, Bain Wagons.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

...MOVED...

The Dawson Dental Parlors have removed to their new location in the Portland Bldg., 202 2nd Avenue and Third St. Call and get our prices.

Send a copy of Getzma's Souvenir to outside friends.

A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

Wedded in Seattle

Last night was the date of the wedding of William P. Allen, the Nugget's circulation agent, and Miss Annie G. Temple, daughter of Rev. W. H. G. Temple of Seattle. Mr. Allen left Dawson early in June for that city where the ceremony was solemnized. The newly wedded couple will arrive in Dawson about the 15th inst.

CRIMINAL MATTERS

Gambling Cases Set for Next Monday

Will be Tried Before a Jury and Will be Considered With Other Cases.

Criminal matters occupied the attention of Mr. Justice Dugas all day yesterday. In the morning the Bertrand case was heard which resulted in his acquittal. In the afternoon the famous gambling cases were again brought up, Joseph E. Binet being the first called. The charge against Binet was that of keeping a disorderly house, namely, a common gambling house. His preliminary hearing was heard before Magistrate Starnes, who bound him over to appear before the higher court. To the charge he pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried before a jury. The case against John Marshbank was also called but he did not appear until this morning when he entered the same plea and made the same election. McMillan, the chap who burned the Moan and Glenora last winter and who is charged with arson, was brought up but was further remanded to the criminal azetuz in August. George Grenier, who has been in jail for three months charged with burglary, had his trial. His indiscretion consisted in having stolen a quantity of groceries from the Pitt general merchandise store at Selkirk. Grenier was found guilty and was given two months at hard labor. Isadore Uran, charged with stealing a quantity of gold dust from a poke belonging to Pleden Marsh, had his arraignment and pleaded not guilty. He will be heard before the judge alone, the amount involved being insufficient to allow him to have a jury. Charles Johnson was up this morning to plead to the charge of having received a horse knowing the same to have been stolen. He entered a plea of not guilty.

Colorado Forest Fires

Denver, Colo., June 25.—Forest fires are raging in various parts of Colorado, and no relief from them is yet in sight. It is claimed by the state officials who have been investigating the matter that most of them are of incendiary origin. The mining camp of Gardiner, in Chaffee county, has been menaced for several days, but the efforts of the citizens in back-firing have so far saved it from destruction. Timber to the value of \$1,000,000 is said to have been burned in the mountains west of Durango. Many narrow escapes are reported, but no loss of life by the fires is known. Fire has been communicated to buildings in the town of Breckenridge, Summit county, but was extinguished without damage. The town is practically surrounded by blazing forests. A tract of territory four miles square has been burned over in Ouray county and the fire is still raging. Nothing but heavy rains will give relief.

Rival in Stock Yards

Kansas City, June 25.—Theodore Bates, representing Boston capitalists, and the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railway, projected by Arthur E. Stilwell, are said to be interested with the Swift Packing Company, which is reported to have purchased the Fowler plants at Kansas City and Chicago, in the erection of rival stock yards at Harlem, across the river from Kansas City, in Missouri. In addition, complete packing houses, to house the merged Swift-Fowler plants will, it is stated, be erected near the new yards. The site is situated about two miles from the plant of the Kansas City Stock Yards Company.

The first big shipment of this year's ladies' summer goods was received this morning by Mrs. C. Lueters.

The latest skirts, waists, coats, etc., also complete stock of hair goods.

Baseball Tomorrow

At 10:30 tomorrow there will be a game of baseball played on the Kentucky grounds between the Kentucky Rebs and Yukons. The following is the personal of the two lines:

Kentucky Rebs.—Stewart 7b, p. Heath ss, Banks 1b, Pogue 2b, Wilson 3b, Kearney lf, Green cf, Norris rf.

Yukons.—Harrell c, Forrest p, James ss, Hunt 1b, Hickey 2b, Lammers 3b, Steinkamp lf, Curley rf, Roberts rf.

Pond Held Over.

The case of Louis Pond in which he was charged by James S. Hammond with stealing 119 cords of wood, which case was on trial yesterday, was terminated so far as the lower court is concerned this morning when Magistrate Wroughton announced his decision, which was that Pond be held over in his own recognizance to the territorial court.

HOLIDAY APPAREL

In Way of Lurid Jags and Brown Tastes

Is Now Recherche and Quite Au Fait in Elbow Crooking Circles.

The holiday season is here and with it are the accompanying bright red jags, uncombed hair that looks as though it had been left out over night, and dark brown tastes that cleave to the roof of the mouth as a bench-leg bulldog cleaveth unto the posterior of a fleeing hobo's wearing apparel.

Victor Arnold was the first man to step into the lonesome box this morning and face Magistrate Wroughton. Victor had poured so freely on July 1st that it took two or three men to break him loose from where he was glued to the floor in a saloon sound asleep. He pleaded guilty and preferred paying \$5 and costs to doing 10 days time in the barrack's department of labor.

At 8 o'clock yesterday evening A. Derricksen, having given his elbow various divers and sundry crooks, became possessed of the idea that he wanted to lick one of his friends who was playing the part of the good Samaritan by endeavoring to persuade him to go home. He, too, preferred paying \$5 and costs to devoting 10 days to laboring for the crown.

Dennis Quinn, in a clear distinct tone of voice, denied that he had last night been drunk and disorderly. Three policemen, however, testified that Dennis was wearing quite a jag and was using bad language. He was given the option of remitting \$10 and costs or of laboring 15 days with the gang that never comes down town in the evening.

William Knock had encased so much "knock" that he was unfit to appear for trial this morning.

Roll Another Pill

Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, July 3.—The full court has at last reached Yukon appeals. Argument is now being heard in the case of Belcher vs. McDonald. Appeal will probably last the rest of the week. The action was brought by the executors of the late Alexander Calder against Alex. McDonald, "the Klondike king," the claim being for \$103,447. Part of the claim was abandoned at the trial, another part was dismissed and Justice Dugas referred certain accounts between the parties to an official referee. The latter decided that these accounts found

Fatal Accident

Special to the Daily Nugget. New Westminster, July 2.—A fatal accident occurred here today. In the midst of a group of Indian youngsters, a boy played with a rifle and did not know it was loaded. It went off and killed an Indian girl and a child which she was nursing.

Heap Much Chief

Since the departure of Chief Isaac for the outside, Silas, the remaining big man of Mooskide, has become a very important personage. He called today at this office and announced that he will appear on the streets in full buckskin uniform tomorrow and wants everyone to "robber" at him. In the afternoon the Indians will give a dance at the N. C. wharf and all spectators will be expected to contribute a collection which will be taken up.

Receives Ten years

Edward Harris, the pal of Brophy and Tomerlin, who was convicted of aiding and abetting the Dominion holdup last winter, was brought before Mr. Justice Dugas this afternoon for sentence, receiving ten years at hard labor. The delay in Harris being sentenced was due to a reserve case having been sent to the supreme court of Canada after the trial. The remittitur was received only on the last mail.

Entry's Close Today

All entries for handicap sporting events for tomorrow will close this evening. Already there are four entries for the Derby and two more were to be made this afternoon.

Black Alder, the well known race, will not be entered in any of tomorrow's events as he is not in order, not having recovered from the unfortunate accident of Tuesday evening.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

CALDER VS. ALEX. McDONALD

Famous Case Is Now Being Heard On Appeal at Victoria—Review of the Essential Points in the Trial—Dawson Lawyers Present.

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Calder indebted to McDonald the sum of \$8,846.31. The judge therefore dismissed the balance owing to Calder's claim with costs, referring to McDonald remedies against the estate for the above amount. From this judgment plaintiffs are appealing. Sir Hilbert Tupper and F. Peters, instructed by C. M. Woodworth of Dawson, who appears with them in court, represent the plaintiffs, while E. P. Davis and A. Noel, of McKinnon & Noel, Dawson, appear for McDonald. Davis raises several preliminary objections to the appeal and so far the first has not been disposed of.

TONIGHT THE BIG THING

Slavin and Burley Meet in A. B. Hall

With Preliminary and Main Event 'Twill be Great Entertainment.

Will Frank Slavin retrieve lost fame tonight? Frank says he will and his many admirers are flashing big rolls which say the same thing. Burley looks thoughtful but says the purse is easy money and his friends have rolls that reiterate his assertion.

As both men are in fine form, having trained carefully and to the limit, the question of supremacy is in the balance and will only be swung one way or the other by as hard work as was ever witnessed in any ring.

A preliminary six-round go between the Portland Kid and Al Smith will be a warm one as it is said there is no love wasted between the boys. The preliminary go will begin promptly at 10 o'clock as the principals of the main event will enter the ring at 10:30.

Tickets will be on sale at the cigar stores of St. Marks and Ben Davis until six o'clock this evening and later at the A. B. hall, where the contest takes place. Don't miss it if you enjoy a hot bill.

"Say," the girl's father called from above stage, "this is an awfully hard hour for that young man to be here, Mary!" "You're right," responded the young lady, who had just been accepted. "The hour is awfully, awfully enough; it's simply heavenly!" Philadelphia Record.

Advertisement for SARGENT & PINSKA, Dress for Hot Weather, Hats, Latest Styles and Shades, Second Avenue.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$50.00 Per month, by carrier in city in advance \$3.00 Single copies 25c

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Hounams, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1902

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

INTEREST AWAKENING.

Several communications respecting the water situation on the creeks have been received at this office and will be published in due time. It is satisfactory to note that interest in this most important question is being awakened and that the hearing which it exercises upon the future of the country is becoming generally understood.

For the attainment of this purpose, therefore, the Nugget extends an invitation to all who may be interested in or have knowledge of the facts surrounding the situation to make use of the columns of this paper for the purpose of letting their views be known to the public.

Parties who have recently returned from the Miller and Glacier creek country report the road to those districts to be in many places practically impassible. Pack horses find extreme difficulty in making the trip while transportation by teams is impossible. Dawson is losing a considerable volume of trade by reason of this condition.

The water question will grow and increase in importance as time elapses. To make the vast deposits of low grade dirt which cover thousands of acres of virgin territory available, cheap water for sluicing must be furnished.

The future of the country rests largely in the profitable development of ground of moderate richness. The

key to the situation rests almost entirely in a successful solution of the water question.

The present summer will determine to some extent at least what is to be expected from the quartz resources of the camp. Several properties will be opened up and a practical demonstration made of the valuations carried as well of the extent of the ledges which it is believed have been located.

The citizens of Whitehorse have established a very wise precedent in turning back a band of Chinamen who were headed in this direction. Chinamen are not wanted in this country and the sooner that fact is clearly understood the better it will be for all parties concerned.

Martin Van Buren, the cleverest politician ever produced in the United States, always said that he preferred walking a hundred miles to writing a letter. There is a point contained in Van Buren's philosophy which local politicians might follow with advantage—particularly when it comes to writing letters which may afterwards be produced in court.

About the time the election takes place government road building will be in full progress all over the territory. Perfectly wonderful what strange coincidences will happen.

Brother Beddoe seems to find much satisfaction in the knowledge that fifteen electors are sufficient to nominate a man for parliament.

The political pot has begun to exhibit genuine simmering symptoms. In the not distant future it may be expected to boil over.

Just as a soft answer turneth away wrath so does a soft government berth suppress opposition.

Grave Charges.

Seattle, June 21.—One of the passengers on the Nome City last night was F. G. Kappelman, who for the past year has been connected with the Nome Nugget. Speaking of the Nome contempt proceedings, he said last night: "It is my opinion that the contempt proceedings against U. S. Marshal Frank H. Richards at Nome are the outcome of spite. The facts seem to show that Judge Wickersham was the real instigator of the proceedings. The unambiguous sentiment of Nome is that it was a conspiracy with a double purpose, first conceived when a rumor reached Nome to the effect that a new judge would be appointed for the second division, and that Judge Wickersham would be returned to the third district."

"It was hoped by this move to cause the officials at Washington to retain him at Nome, and at the same time rid themselves of Marshal Richards, who consistently refused to be a puppet in the hands of the court. So open have been the workings of the conspirators that Judge Wickersham, from a popular judicial official, has become very distasteful to the business man and the miner, save one or two corporations, who have invariably benefited by his decisions. By-the-by, these same corporations are the only influences that Judge

The Latest! MEN'S SHIRT WAISTS

All our Shirts will be Sold at This Week's Special Shirt Sale. Call Early.

J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

Wickersham has had working for his retention.

"It is generally conceded that the assistant prosecuting attorney, John L. McGinn, has been forced into the conspiracy, owing to the loose life led by him during the past winter. McGinn has been almost constantly in a beastly state of intoxication. He has lived openly and notoriously with a professional pickpocket and harlot, and has at all times shamelessly appeared with her in public. During all this time he has been an active candidate for the district attorneyship, to succeed Mr. Wood, resigned. Mr. McGinn knew that to save his official position after the miscarriage of the Wright embezzlement case, it became necessary to put the blame of acquittal on other shoulders than his, and for that reason he was easily made a tool of by Judge Wickersham.

"Mr. Richards is a most popular official, has the good will of the people generally, and is very much respected as an official and a man. "When the court pronounced him guilty of contempt in setting up a jury to acquit Wright, a murmur of disgust swept over the court room. He deferred sentence until the 11th of June, the day after the departure of the marshal anticipated that the court would meet out the maximum penalty, a fine of \$300 and six months imprisonment, and that the court would probably decree that the imprisonment should be in some jail in the state of Washington designated by the court, hoping thus to deprive the marshal of the emoluments of his office.

"The case will immediately be appealed to the circuit court of appeals. But little hope is held that the court will grant a stay of execution. In that case a writ of habeas corpus will be sought in the Oregon or California courts."

"A press bureau has been organized by means of which it is hoped to create a public sentiment against the marshal and thus place the burden upon him.

"I have no doubt whatever as to the ultimate outcome of the affair." The foregoing statement seems to be at variance with the general impression made by Judge Wickersham before going to Alaska, and is also contradicted by many of the passengers who arrived from Nome last night.

On the other hand Paul d'Hiery and Barney Eastabrook, deputy United States marshal and former sheriff of Whatcom county, were shown the above interview and concurred in it. In discussing Judge Wickersham, Mr. d'Hiery said:

"Judge Wickersham's posing as a jurist is somewhat of a joke to us old-timers. A look at the records in the court house of the year 1889 will show that this 'holier than thou' judge was indicted by a King county grand jury for the crime of subordination of perjury and the indictment still hangs over his head.

"He was also indicted in this county on the charge of seduction. The case was afterwards nolle prossed and as a result of the efforts made to have the cases disposed of, Wickersham's indictment for subordination of perjury resulted."

Takes Poison at Nome.

Seattle, June 26.—Mrs. Margaret Hastings, a pretty young woman who took passage on the steamer John S. Kimball for Nome, attempted to commit suicide after the vessel had dropped anchor in Alaskan waters by taking corrosive sublimate. Prompt medical aid from physicians aboard the Kimball averted immediate death, but when the steamship Ohio sailed from Nome the young woman was in a precarious condition and her death was hourly expected.

The story told by Mrs. Mary E. Hart, a fellow passenger, showed that Mrs. Hastings attempted suicide through despondency. Before her marriage she was a Miss Abbott, of Seattle, it is said, and had been a pupil at the Rainier school. Her marriage to Hastings was followed, it is said, by the discovery that he was a married man prior to the ceremony he went through with her.

Having a friend named Bromley, who was going to Nome to operate mines, she procured a situation as camp cook and took the steamer for the northland. Before disembarking from the steamer she learned that Bromley had decided not to go to Alaska this season and in despair took poison with the intention of ending her troubles.

Before taking the poison Mrs. Hastings wrote a letter and left it in a sealed envelope addressed to Bromley. She told him she forgave him for not acquainting her with the fact that he had changed his plans. She also expressed the hope that she would be forgiven for taking her own life.

Teacher—Johnnie Stokes, how many makes a million? Chicago—Very few on this north.—Chicago Journal.

NO YANKEE NEED APPLY

To Scott and White's Employment Bureau

For Work on Contemplated Dawson-Whitehorse Government Roadway.

The case against W. W. Scott and J. L. White, jointly charged with obtaining money falsely by representing to laborers that they could secure jobs on the contemplated Dawson-Whitehorse government road and of charging a fee of \$5 in each case for such tip, was given a preliminary hearing before Police Magistrate Wroughton this morning.

The first witness was W. W. Nelson, one of the laborers who had paid \$5 for a "lift." He was rather an unwilling witness but evidently honest. He had visited Scott's employment office in South Dawson on June 25th and had been told to return in the evening which he did, finding White with Scott. The latter had told witness that jobs could be had for twelve Canadian dollars; that Scott and White then went to White's cabin nearby and later called witness to join them; that White then, after witness had satisfied them he was a Canadian, wrote a letter introducing witness to City Solicitor Donaghy. Witness said he carried the letter to Donaghy on the 26th and on the 28th paid Scott \$5, taking a receipt therefor which stipulated that if no employment was provided the money would be refunded.

Attorney Donaghy was the next witness. He testified to having some acquaintance with White who had called on him to enlist his influence in getting him work for two teams on the government road; that White also asked to have two or three of his Canadian friends provided with work. Witness promised to submit White's application to Supt. Macfarlane. The note Nelson brought witness from White read:

"The bearer, Mr. Nelson, is known to me as a Canadian and wants work in the government service."

The letter was signed only by White's initials and for that reason witness tore it up and threw it in the waste basket; later he found the pieces and identified a scrap in court as having been a part of the letter. Witness also identified letters from White presented to him by Messrs. Buckley, Hughes, Holden, Black, Byers, Simpson and Gilroy. After three or four such letters from White had been presented he grew suspicious and on inquiry learned that the bearers had each been required to pay \$5 for such letters. The letters continued to come in and on the 28th of June a flock of twenty men with letters from White called in a body; the receipts for the money paid being signed by Scott. Witness thought it a dastardly trick and told the delegation to go back and demand return of their money. Asked by defendants' attorney why he thought it a dastardly trick witness Donaghy said: "I think it dastardly for men to have to pay to secure government work."

A man named Hughes who had also purchased \$5 worth of "government pull," testified to circumstances which were similar to Nelson's. The magistrate reserved his decision until Saturday morning.

Fought Fire at Sea.

San Francisco, June 21.—That the British ship Monkburn, which has arrived here, 149 days from Liverpool, ever reached her destination, is due to the gallant fight against a fire for four days and nights, by Captain McNealy and his crew.

The Monkburn left Liverpool on January 22nd. All went well until February 21st, when at 4:30 a. m., smoke was discovered coming out of the ventilators leading to the forehold. An investigation revealed the fact that the cargo was on fire. Four holes were cut in the deck and water was pumped on the blazing merchandise until the flames were subdued sufficiently to allow sailors to descend into the hold, fix tackle to the smouldering bales and hoist them to the deck, whence they were promptly thrown overboard. Nearly all the cargo in the forehold was jettisoned before the fire was extinguished. Little harm was done to the hull of the ship.

The cargo in which the fire started by spontaneous combustion consisted of oakum, felt and chemicals.

FOR SALE.—High grade, new piano, cheap. Apply Nugget office. ctf.

Character of Disease

New York, June 25.—According to Sir Frederick Treves, who performed the operation on King Edward, and himself one of the greatest living surgeons and specialists on abdominal troubles, the chances of death in cases of perityphlitis, where abscesses form, as in that of King Edward, are about one in three.

Sir Frederick Treves also declares that the period when death is most likely to occur, if at all, is from the fifth to the eighth day. Judging from the opinions of this distinguished physician, it may be assumed that either the king's condition has developed suddenly or he has been very sick for several days and the physicians have been attempting to "patch up" their patient for this week's ceremonies, says the Times.

What physicians regard as one of the exhaustive essays written on the subject of perityphlitis is that of

Sir Frederick Treves, published in a medical work known as the "System of Medicine." Every phase of the malady is treated in that essay, and many of the typical cases cited therein are remarkably similar to that of King Edward. The following extracts from that essay will be of interest to laymen: Perityphlitis presents the very commonest variety of peritonitis, and the remarkable frequency of inflammation in this position is due to the fact that the appendix is one of the weakest points within the abdomen. Perityphlitis may be met with in patients of all ages. Cases have been recorded in children respectively 7 and 13 months old. On the other hand, the greater proportion of cases occur in middle adults, and the period of greatest frequency is between 10 and 20.

Special power of attorney forms sale at the Nugget office.

MORNING WASHINGTONIAN THE BRIGHT, UP TO DATE AND NEWSY SEATTLE DAILY Can Be Obtained at the News Stands

The New Monte Carlo WINES, LIQUORS 25c. AND CIGARS MCKINNON & NELS, Props. First Avenue. Opp. White Pass Dock

Northern Annex A. D. FIELD, Prop.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Sales on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service GOLD RUX via Carmack's and Home... 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. HUNKER... 9:30 a. m.

The White Pass & Yukon Route Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson. A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during season of 1902, connecting at Whitehorse with passenger trains for Skagway.

KEEP KOOL DRAUGHT BEER ON TAP AURORA SALOON THOS. CHISHOLM, Prop.

Draught Beer At Bonanza Saloon

DAWSON TRUCK & DRAY CO. FREIGHTING TO ALL CREEKS City Drayage and Express Wagons—Day & Night Service. Phone 120. Office, Aurora Dock. T. H. HEATH, Mgr.

STEAMER CLIFFORD SIFTON WILL SAIL FOR

WHITEHORSE ON SATURDAY, JULY 5, 8 P. M. FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

In Hands

People will tell you that the... of romance are gone, never... but my strange experience... Venice, in the winter season of... changed my opinion on the... once and for all. I had at that time a business... mission in the larger towns of... Venice. In my compartment... young Italian—a rather... the fellow, clad in a curious... traveling cloak. We did not... another, and as it was very... I carried myself up in my... I had had the forethought to... warm overcoat with... that of my companion. When I awoke we were appa... near Venice, and I was the... occupant of the carriage. The... had got out of it, had... curiously enough, he had... behind him. I was a ne... neat, warmly lined, and I slip... over my shoulders, intending... over to the officials at... Ten minutes later the train st... into the station, and I tumb... to look after my luggage. Ther... a good many people in the tra... in my eagerness I quite forg... I was wearing a cloak which d... belong to me, and which I oug... hand over forthwith to the lo... party office. Outside the station there we... usual crowds of persuasive go... of taking the signor's... of hirs, and the whole... was now late at night, and the... of the station, reflected in the... black water, had a weirdly... effect. Presently a go... toward me, gave me a... glance which took me i... to foot, and then inquir... partly bow, if he might ha... of taking the signor's... I signified my assent... few moments my belong... were more or less... slowly away. With a few stro... soldier drew clear of the cr... the station, and we were pr... sliding down the broad bosom... Grand Canal. The night was cold, and the... kind of damp frostiness in t... wind which sighed across... Instinctively I drew my... closely around me, and then... a jerk that I had quite... to deliver it to the rail... "How forgetful of my... "But, never mind! I... a messenger from the hot... tomorrow morning." The ancient palazzo, now tur... plebeian hotel, at which... rooms, was situated... some little distance... Canal, and we were... threading a maze of r... ways, lit only by tw... which threw straggling... light across the inky water... anything was absolutely qui... voice is indeed a silent city... light falls on the scene. Occa... but very rarely, a gondola... our path, and every no... there came the mon... of my gondolier, as we... point where the canal bran... "Sa sta!" he would chant... "I would like to see you... dived into some previous... way to the left; while if w... straight on, "lungo... called across the water fro... It seemed to me that we we... rather a long time to... but as I had not been i... before, I did not like to sa... Presently, however, th... ran alongside, a sort of d... quay, above which tow... shuttered house, eviden... considerable antiquity. Surely this is not the... I cried, in surprise, "it... like a dungeon." The gondolier bowed low... "signor," he said, "the h... the passage on the left... do myself the pleasure of... your excellency thither... the stepped off the gondola... loop of rope over a stone... and led me toward a m... message, which I had not notic... far end of this alley. I... thinking oil lamp, which my... was the light of th... inwardly I cursed... Italian merchant at V... had recommended me to... place. Suddenly, without the ai... I felt something... my head. I heard a few... commands, and then I fe... being carried by strong ar... could not see. I could... but I realized at onc... was the victim of an outrage... memory of all the crimes... occurred in this vast ne... silent waterways and a

In Hands of the Mafia

People will tell you that the days of romance are gone, never to return again, but my strange experience in Venice, in the winter season of 1894, changed my opinion on the subject once and for all.

I had at that time a business commission in the larger towns of Italy and from Verona I was going on to Venice. In my compartment was a young Italian—a rather nasty looking fellow, clad in a curious green traveling cloak. We did not speak to one another, and as it was very cold, I carried myself up in my corner and went to sleep, wishing inwardly that I had had the forethought to bring a warm overcoat with me like some warm companion.

When I awoke we were apparently near Venice, and I was the only occupant of the carriage. Where the Italian had got out I did not know, but he had left his bag behind him. It was a new garment, warmly lined, and I slipped it over my shoulders, intending to hand it over to the officials at Venice. Ten minutes later the train steamed into the station, and I turned out to look after my luggage. There were a good many people in the train, and in my eagerness I quite forgot that I was wearing a cloak which did not belong to me, and which I ought to hand over forthwith to the lost property office.

Outside the station there were the usual crowds of persuasive gondoliers vying for hire, and the whole scene was one of bustle and confusion. It was now late at night, and the lights of the station, reflected in the inky black water, had a weirdly picturesque effect. Presently a gondolier came toward me, gave me a searching glance which took me in from head to foot, and then inquired, in a curtly bow, if he might have the honor of taking the signor to his hotel. I signified my assent, and in a few moments my belongings and myself were more or less snugly stowed away. With a few strokes my gondolier drew clear of the crowded station, and we were presently sliding down the broad bosom of the Grand Canal.

The night was cold, and there was a kind of damp frostiness in the biting wind which sighed across the lagoon. Instinctively I drew my cloak closely around me, and then realized with a jerk that I had quite forgotten to deliver it to the railway officials. "How forgetful of me," I thought. "But never mind! I will send a messenger from the hotel with it tomorrow morning."

The ancient palazzo, now turned into a plebeian hotel, at which I had secured rooms, was situated on a street some little distance from the Grand Canal, and we were presently threading a maze of narrow waterways, lit only by twinkling lamps which threw straggling lines of light across the inky water. Everything was absolutely quiet, for Venice is indeed a silent city when night falls on the scene. Occasional lights, but very rarely, a gondola would cross our path, and every now and then there came the monotonous chant of my gondolier, as we neared a point where the canal branched off. "Sa sta!" he would chant, "sa premi!" as we dived into some devious waterway to the left; while if we were creeping straight on, "lugo eh!" called across the water from his boat.

It seemed to me that we were taking rather a long time to reach the hotel, but as I had not been in Venice before, I did not like to say anything. Presently, however, the gondolier ran alongside a sort of decayed quay, above which towered a shabby shuttered house, evidently of considerable antiquity.

"Surely this is not the Hotel," I cried, in surprise; "it looks like a dungeon."

The gondolier bowed low. "It is the signor," he said; "the hotel is on the passage on the left, and I will do myself the pleasure of conducting your excellency thither."

He stepped off the gondola, tossed a loop of rope over a stone projection, and led me toward a narrow passage, which I had not noticed. At the far end of this alley I saw a twinkling oil lamp, which my guide assured me was the light of the Hotel.

Inwardly I cursed the miserably Italian merchant at Verona who had recommended me to such a miserable place.

Suddenly, without the slightest warning, I felt something slipped over my head. I heard a few muttered commands, and then I felt myself being carried by strong arms. I could not see. I could hardly breathe, but I realized at once that I was the victim of an outrage. And the memory of all the crimes which were committed in this vast network of waterways and ancient

houses surged into my brain until I felt sick with terror.

Presently I was laid down, none too gently, on a bench. Then came the shutting of a door, and silence. I tried to rise to my feet, but during the brief period I had been carried along my captors had contrived to bind me, so that I now found it impossible to move. My thoughts at this time were none too pleasant. I realized that if I never left my prison alive no one would be very much the wiser, and the reflection did not make me feel any more comfortable.

I was not left to myself for long. Presently I heard footsteps close to me, the cover over my head was torn off, my footstraps removed, and I was led from the room by a weird-looking figure in a mask and hood. He bore an uncomfortable resemblance to a member of the Spanish Inquisition.

We entered into a brilliantly lighted room, filled with yawning with men, all clad in the same somber garb of mask and hood. As my gaoler drew me in a kind of muffled roar went up from the assembly and those nearest to me shook their fists in my face. Suddenly a tall man at the far end of the room moved toward me, the others making way for him respectfully.

For a moment he gazed earnestly into my face. Then he turned angrily to my gaoler. "What, in the name of heaven, does this mean?" he hissed. "You have brought the wrong man!" Instantly consternation reigned in the room, and everybody crowded round to examine me, while the gaoler tried to explain things. Up to this moment I had been more or less in a dream—the rapidly with which events succeeded one another had confused me—but now I found my tongue.

"I do not know what is the meaning of the outrage to which I have been subjected," I said, "but if you have any doubts as to my identity I may tell you, at once that I am an Englishman, Charles Raymond by name, and I have come from Verona today. I have papers in my pockets to prove it."

The leader heard me out, then he beckoned to me to follow him. Mechanically I obeyed, and he led me into a small ante-room. Then he turned to me. "Sir," he said, in most excellent English, "we owe you a profound apology, and also an explanation. But, first of all, will you tell us how it is that you are wearing that green cloak?"

In a few words I explained how I came to be possessed of the coat.

The eyes behind the mask smiled. "Yes," he said, "I see now how the whole thing has happened. We were on the lookout for a member of our society—a member who has violated his commands. He was known only to the members of our inner circle, but our humble instruments were told to look out for a man in a green cloak and to bring him hither. I much regret that you should have been the victim of so unfortunate a mistake. It is a pity, too, that the traitor has temporarily escaped us; he must have received a warning. At what point did you say he left the train?"

I told him as nearly as possible, and he nodded gravely. "It is of little moment," he said, "the scoundrel will not get far."

"And now," continued my mysterious interlocutor, "I can see you are eaten up with curiosity as to who and what we are. Is it not so? I thought so! But, unfortunately, I am not at liberty to tell you anything. I want you now to give me your solemn promise, on your honor as an Englishman, to say nothing to any person in Venice of your adventure of tonight. I know your English; and I know that if you pass your word you will keep it. Having given me this promise, you shall be conveyed to your hotel without delay, and we shall be happy to recompense you for the inconvenience we have caused you."

The politeness of the man—he was evidently a gentleman to his fingertips—fascinated me, and I gave my parole quite willingly. Forthwith, with a few words of apology, he placed the covering over my head again and led me out through the main room to the ancient quay on which I had first landed, and so into the gondola.

"Farewell, Signor Raymond," he said; "I rely on you." Then, in a whisper: "It is not every one who enters the judgment hall of the Mafia and leaves it alive!"

Ten minutes later my gondolier removed the cloak from my head and took the strap off my wrists. Three minutes afterward he dumped me and my baggage down on the broad steps of the hotel, and, with a couple of sweeping strokes, vanished into the night. The landlord of the hotel was in a mild state of wonderment as to where I had been, but, mindful of my

promise, I told him nothing, and tumbled off to bed as soon as possible. As I was undressing an envelope fell out of my side pocket, and, on picking it up, I found enclosed Italian bank notes to the value of 250 lire—roughly £10. There was nothing else in the envelope, and I could only surmise that the money had been slipped into my pocket by way of compensation for my weird adventure.

One thing more. Two days later I was chatting with a merchant in his office close to the Rialto when my eye caught a paragraph in an Italian paper on his desk. It was very brief. It simply recounted how a man, unknown, who had been arrested for vagrancy, had been found stabbed to the heart in the jail at Verona. The dagger with which he had been killed bore an inscription which showed beyond a doubt that the deed was the work of the dreaded Mafia.

The merchant saw the paragraph and shuddered. "Fancy being killed even in a prison cell," he said. "No one can escape the Mafia!"

And I shuddered with him. — The Traveler.

Identification Failed

The postmaster at Clayton at the time I write of and for two years previously was a single man, thirty-five years old, named Henry Day. He made his home with a widow named Martin, who had three children. As postmaster he was known to every man, woman and child for five miles around, and you would say that his identity could be proved by any other man's. One morning Day was missing, and within an hour the widow started the community by charging him with attempted assault and robbery. Her statement was to the effect that she had been awakened about midnight and found him in her room. She had that day received \$2,000 in cash, and he demanded the money. When she cried out, he struck her with a club, and during the few minutes she was unconscious he secured the money and fled.

Did any one doubt her story? Was there the slightest reason to suspect she could be mistaken? She had seen him and heard his voice. So also had Frank and Hattie as he left the house. He had taken a freight train which passed the station at 1 o'clock a. m., and the station agent had even spoken to him. As he was the only passenger, the conductor and two brakemen could fully identify him. Was there over a plainer case?

It was three weeks before Mr. Day was overhauled—and brought back for trial. He was not even frustrated. He calmly denied that he was Henry Day. He denied that he had ever been in Clayton. Indeed he was so cool and nifty that the officers, who knew him as well as they knew their own children, began to doubt if he were really the man before they started back.

The prisoner, declared the officers mistaken, but made no objection to returning with them. There were 500 people at the depot to see him. Every one recognized him as Henry Day. Next day he was arraigned before a justice of the peace under that name. He denied it and gave his name as James Bailey. His plea was "not guilty," and he had the best lawyers in the county. The doubt which the officers brought back with them now began to bear fruit. When Mrs. Martin took the stand, she

positively identified the prisoner as Day. On cross examination she began to waver. One of her children swore positively; another "thought so." A clerk in the postoffice was put on the stand to identify the prisoner. He was positive at first, but ended by doubting. Only two young persons out of thirty called to the stand were positive. The defense claimed a case of mistaken identity. The prisoner declared his name to be James Bailey and that he was born of American parents in Switzerland. He had come to the United States as a tourist and had only been in the country two weeks when arrested. He had about \$1,000 in money, some of which was English gold.

When the trial in the high court came on, the crew of the freight train and the station agent were put on the stand. Each set out to be positive, but each ended by doubting. The testimony of the station agent was a fair sample.

"Mr. Jones, you were acquainted with Henry Day?"

"Yes, sir."

"What sort of nose had he?"

"None. Why, a straight nose, sir."

"Surg of this?"

"Yes, sir."

"That will do."

The prisoner in the box had a Roman nose. Did Day have that sort of nose? One half the village said yes, the other half no. The widow Martin was determined to be positive this time. She not only believed in what she was going to swear to, but a hundred different people had encouraged her in her conviction. This was the way she came to grief.

"You think it was about midnight when you awoke?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what did you see?"

"I saw the prisoner at the foot of the bed and called out."

"Did you know who it was before you heard his voice?"

"No, sir."

"Well, what did he say?"

"He said, 'I want that money or I'll murder you.'"

"You were greatly frightened?"

"Yes, sir."

"And yet, frightened as you were, you recognized his voice?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, let us see if there is any similarity. Prisoner, you will call out the words used by the man in the bedroom."

The prisoner complied, seeming to put himself in the other's place, and his words knocked the bottom out of the prosecution. The Widow Martin seemed stupefied as she looked at him.

"So you swear that this is the voice you heard in your bedroom, do you?" asked the lawyer.

"I can't say."

Of the two men who had been positive at the preliminary examination one backed square down, while the other was full of doubts. When the case was closed and the jury went out, eight were doubtful and the other four not very positive, and the result was a verdict of "not guilty." Bailey remained in town for a couple of weeks, meeting everybody as a stranger and wondering around to see the sights, and then went quietly away, "to be seen no more. Was he Bailey or Day? I have told you how they failed to prove he was anybody but Bailey, and yet he was Day. Years afterward I interviewed him in a South Carolina jail for two days before he was to be tried for

\$50 Reward.

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one milk-annote dog, very dark grey, white breast, light chops, light grey stripe running from point of nose up between eyes, front legs white, hind feet white, extreme tip of tail white, belly light color, always carries tail curled over back or left side, nose very small like a fox or coon. I will pay the above reward for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief and recovery of dog.

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The Young Man's Effort

Of course I do not claim to be a model housekeeper, but Adolphus well knew that I was the child of aristocratic parents, and he had fair warning, too, as my father said, on giving me to him, that I was a good girl, an educated young lady, and with a little patience and perseverance could be developed into a real helpmeet.

"I take her for better and for worse, my dear Mr. Hartshorn," he said, "and I really believe that none of us will live to regret my union with your only child."

Of course, we all hoped so and believed so, for Adolphus Marston was a fine young man, of good family, and with habits of life above the average. So matters were consummated, I becoming his willing bride.

At first we took our meals at the nearest restaurant, as our new cottage was not yet fitted, to the requirements of my fastidious new husband. I had resolved from the very first not to ruffle his temper, and while mine was not of the sweetest, I being to some intents and purposes a spoiled child, I decided to hold my peace if the heavens fell. I saw a growing impatience on his part, however, and could easily see that taking his meals at a cafe was decidedly annoying on account of the delays of orders, the muddy coffee, the impertinence of waiters, and other disagreeable etceteras.

Finally I ventured to ask him if he was tired of taking his meals out. He was very tired, and was now ready for business, the business of housekeeping.

"But, Dolphy, may I ask the name of our housekeeper?"

"It is Adolphus Marston."

I simply stared, for so far as I was aware, he knew little or nothing of the culinary art. I patiently awaited coming events, which were now rapidly casting their shadows before.

Not long after this we were happily settled in our new home; the restaurant was abandoned for all time, and our larder filled to repletion. Of course our first venture was breakfast, and I wondered at his remaining in bed so late, as it was an excessively cold morning, the sitting room and kitchen fires would both need tending, and he was due at the office at 8 o'clock.

I was later awakened however from a light nap by hearing Adolphus moving hurriedly about the sitting room. An intense chilliness was in the atmosphere, and there seemed to be a trouble of some kind.

I wondered what it was, but I did not wonder audibly. Silence seemed to be golden at this hour. Presently I heard Adolphus descend the kitchen stairs, and arising, I inspected the sitting room. It was a sight to behold. Ashes to right of me, ashes to left of me, ashes everywhere. I could have sat down and cried; but as he had not lost patience why should I? So, on hearing his returning footsteps hastily retired, and when he re-entered the room loaded with kindling wood, paper, shavings, and a whole box of matches, I was as unconscious as the seven sleepers! But poking his chilled nose through the portiers Adolphus announced:

"Hortense, the sitting room fire is out."

"Indeed!"

"And the fire is also out in the kitchen stove."

"Can't I help you?"

"Oh, no! I'm the housekeeper for one week. At the end of that time I shall either commit suicide or go to a lunatic asylum or fall into a high fever."

After more noise than a threshing machine, and dust, smoke and some remarks Adolphus announced to himself that the fire was going. As soon as he left the room I arose and dressed, not to receive callers, but in my commonest gown, as from present indications I knew that the unexpected was sure to happen, and it did. I understood very little about a broom, and much less about a carpet sweeper, but between them both I managed to make the sitting room presentable. Then a call from the kitchen.

"Hortense are you up?"

"Yes, dear."

"How much water do you put in biscuit flour?"

"Just a little, so it will knead, Dolphy, dear."

A rattle of dishes, a noise of spoons and moulding board, then—

"Hortense, how much cream of tartar for a batch of biscuit?"

"I guess a teaspoonful."

"How much soda?"

"I guess a teaspoonful."

"You could tell me what a quaver, a demi-semi-quaver is in music, a bar, a breve, a crochet, a chord, and not guess at it. So don't guess a teaspoonful, but how much soda?"

"Enough to suit the taste."

"Tastes differ."

"So do cooks."

A half hour passed away, I did not dare to descend to the kitchen; the noise there was simply overwhelming. I could hear him bang the roller over the moulding board, then crash! He had dropped a dish, and I heard him say he didn't see how a dish could break into so many pieces. Later I heard the over door snap to, a few hasty steps, and then a deathly silence. What could it mean? Why this stillness? Had he fallen in a fit from mental excitement? Or was he quietly strapping his razor preparatory to cutting his throat? The suspense was horrible. I could not bear it! How cruel of me not to share his morning's thoughts!

"Hortense!"

The name came with double exclamations, and the voice seemed natural.

"What, dear Dolphy?"

"Breakfast is ready!"

What a relief! I repaired to the room below; sitting in front of the stove, his chair tilted back, his feet elevated to a level with his breast, a glow of culinary satisfaction overspreading his face Adolphus said:

"Hortense, the new cook presents the compliments of the morning, announces his bill of fare as consisting of hot biscuit, hot coffee, new creamy butter, and the complete solution of the servant question. Please be seated, while I, at the head of the table, will pour the coffee, pass the butter, tender the biscuit, and as maid of all work, carry off the honors of the day!"

I was only too glad to acquiesce, for I had developed something of an appetite, and the prospective success of our housekeeping filled me with those indescribable emotions every new wife must feel.

"I certainly congratulate you, dear Dolphy," I said, seating myself at the table, upon which was steaming coffee, rows of plump biscuit, and, beaming over all, my husband's glowing countenance.

"Hortense, we have settled the servant question forever and a day."

"How?"

"If the servant falleth, and the new wife is not a cook, turn immediately to the new husband, and if possessed of any brains, he will soon start sitting room and kitchen fires, prepare hot rolls, gems of biscuit, as the case may be. Eureka! I may well exclaim. Hortense, allow me to assist you to a beautifully golden biscuit!"

They were golden, and no mistake. The soda had not been spared, and the hot oven had done its work.

"Are they all right, Hortense?"

"Very fair, considering—"

"Considering? Do you mean to say his boots? Try the coffee. The aroma I have not beaten the cat man out of is beyond compare."

It did have aroma, but as coffee it was flat, rapid, and altogether without character; and the creamery butter! It was the poorest kitchen cooking butter I could not eat.

"Dolphy, get a good square meal, return home, send for your mother and my mother, and hold a meeting, preparatory to taking our initial steps in successful housekeeping; for you cannot cook, I cannot cook, and therefore somebody must come who can. Am I unreasonable?"

"I guess not."

"Shall we do it?"

"By all means."

And it all resulted in the fact that our mothers secured a cook, a chambermaid, a washerman, and though Adolphus has not solved the mooted servant question, I am still alive, and he has not committed suicide nor made any more golden biscuit.—Waverley Magazine.

would not fall much below \$85,000,000. If the army in the Philippines for the last fiscal year cost only \$40,000,000, as Secretary Root alleged, he wanted to know what had become of the remainder of the \$115,000,000 appropriated in the army appropriation bill for that year.

Mr. Dinsmore, of Arkansas, made an earnest speech, appealing to both sides to weigh well the tremendous issue which was to be decided in the pending legislation. Decided one way it meant, he said, free government and independence for the Philippines; decided the other way it meant colonial subjects and a perpetual colonial policy. He severely criticized Gen. Wood's course in using Cuban funds to influence legislation in the United States.

Not Thinking of Disappointment

London, June 25.—The British nation is not thinking much of its own disappointment nor of the loss of millions which will doubtless be incurred owing to the postponement of the coronation ceremonies. Its heart and thought are at the bedside in Buckingham palace, where the king lies stricken by dangerous illness, the strong man forced to bow before the stronger hand of destiny.

Last night's bulletin was only half reassuring, as it announced that for several days the king would be in danger. A meeting of the ministers, summoned late, also caused great excitement. Rumor had it that the king was told of his danger and that he was going to abdicate immediately in favor of the Prince of Wales. All night within the palace, apprehensive of a relapse, yet hopeful for the best, the hours passed slowly and in dead silence. The morning brought news that the beginning of the night had been restless, and those in the knowledge sadly passed the terrible word that the disease was cancer, and that the king's fate would be that of his sister, the Empress Frederick.

If so the king may recover from the effects of the operation, but the end must come, unfortunately, at an early period. He was never careful enough of his health. Stout, diabetic, he never went to bed before 2 or 3 in the morning, ate and drank, if not to excess, certainly too heavily, and smoked incessantly. He is paying the penalty of self-indulgence. There is life, therefore hope. No more can be said. Providence alone can save to England that amiable king, great diplomatist and most perfect constitutional monarch.

The streets have been crowded by untold multitudes who had made up their minds to have a week's holiday, and are having it. They gaze with vacant looks at the decorations and try to construct the sight that it is not for them to witness. They are orderly, hardly appearing to realize the terrible misfortune that may in a few days befall their country. Some workmen, unmindful of events, go on fixing decorations.

A novel and picturesque suggestion was made by the "Gentlewoman" that tomorrow, at 8 o'clock precisely, every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom, at home, in hotels, town or country, should join in singing the national anthem. The king had accepted the idea and a great shout of joy was to be raised toward heaven by millions of British voices. If now the idea be carried out, there will be great earnestness and force in the words of the hymn, "God Save the King," save him from death.

Fusion in Nebraska

Grand Island, Neb., June 25.—After twenty-four hours of almost continuous session, the Democratic and Populist state conventions completed a fusion ticket at 3 o'clock today with a Democrat at its head. Five places on the ticket were allotted to the Populists and three to the Democrats. The ticket follows:

Governor, W. H. Thompson, Hall county, Democrat; lieutenant governor, E. A. Gilbert, York county, Populist; state auditor, Charles Q. De France, Jefferson county, Populist; state treasurer, J. M. Hyman, Adams county, Populist; attorney general, J. H. Brady, Lancaster county, Democrat; commissioner of public lands and buildings, J. C. Brennan, Douglas county, Democrat; superintendent of schools, Claude Smith, Dawson county, Populist.

Though the contest over the head of the ticket was spirited, stubborn and at times bitter, in the end the utmost harmony apparently prevailed.

Five different men received the unanimous nomination of one or the other of the conventions before both bodies finally agreed on one man. After adjournment William J. Bryan expressed himself pleased with the successful accomplishment of fusion, saying he would lend his entire support to the ticket.

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ESCAPED CONVICTS

From Or. Prison May Never be Caught

Wild Rumors of Men Being Seen at Various Places—Bloodhounds no Good.

Vancouver, Wash., June 25.—No traces of the convicts, Tracy and Merrill, have been found today, and the posse have about all returned to this city. Bert Becker, one of the number, came in from La Center this afternoon and reported nothing of interest.

The rivers are being guarded yet in an effort to arrest the fugitives should they attempt to cross over into Cowlitz county. Many are of the opinion, however, that the men are out of Clarke county and farther north than is believed. They are well equipped with ammunition and provisions and can stay in the woods for an indefinite time without starving. The region is almost inaccessible, and they have all the advantage.

Warden Carson is said to be somewhat discouraged over the way in which the bloodhounds have been acting, not coming up to his expectations. Now that the rain has come they are expected to do better. Sheriff Marsh is at home and will not go out again, unless summoned. He is of the opinion that Tracy and Merrill have gotten out of the county and are heading for Puget sound. There are many campers and miners traveling about the woods at this time of year, and the posse have to be very careful or they will shoot innocent persons. Several narrow escapes are recorded already. As the convicts are heading for the mining districts this will be seen to be a matter for caution. There are many rumors but no special developments up to this evening, tending to show the whereabouts of the much-hunted outlaws.

Everett, June 25.—It is believed that Tracy and Merrill, the escaped Oregon convicts, are now in this city. A Tacoma business man who is in the city today states positively that he saw both here yesterday. This information came through a third party, a friend of the Tacoma man, who declines to disclose his name, since he believes he would place his friend's life in jeopardy if the desperadoes knew he had given the information. The Tacoma man claims to have been a schoolmate of Tracy, whose real name, he says, is Cosgrove. He says he cannot be mistaken as to his identity. Tracy or Cosgrove, he says, has always been regarded as a dangerous criminal. The sheriff's office is following up the report, but so far no trace of the convicts has been obtained by the officers.

Portland, Or., June 25.—A special to the Oregonian from Kelso, Wash., says:

Tracy and Merrill, the Oregon convicts, are undoubtedly in Cowlitz county, and not in Clarke county, as their pursuers believe. William Taft, who owns a ranch two miles from here, claims that Merrill and Tracy stopped at his house today and ate their lunch in his woodshed. Taft says he recognized them from their photographs in the newspapers.

Sharkey Loses to Ruhlin

London, June 25.—Gus Ruhlin, of Akron, O., defeated Tom Sharkey, of New York, in the eleventh round before the National Sporting Club tonight. The fight was held in connection with the coronation sporting week. Sharkey started in a slight favorite at 23 to 20 against. Both fighters were in the acme of condition. Sharkey's seconds were Tommy Ryan, Bob Sharkey and Spike Sullivan, while Ruhlin was seconded by his brother, Billy Madden and Jem Mace. Adopting forcing tactics, Sharkey held his own in the first three rounds, though Ruhlin always managed to miss Sharkey's lightning left if there was any force left. In the fourth round Sharkey was cautioned a second time for holding, and although plucky he appeared to be in trouble. Ruhlin showed great science and coolness.

The fighting continued at a severe pace. At the opening of the fifth round Ruhlin sent his right and left to Sharkey's jaw and neck, and the latter was cautioned for hitting low. Ruhlin was good on his feet and maintained a splendid defense, while Sharkey was the receiver general.

Both men were again cautioned for holding. Sharkey's left eye was cut, perhaps by Ruhlin's elbow, and it soon filled out. At the close of the round both men were glad to rest.

At the opening of round eleven, both were full of fight, and the exchanges were rapid and vicious, Sharkey trying to get in a knockout. He was punched down repeatedly, but he wanted a lot of punching to finish him, and Ruhlin was too tired to do it. Time after time the latter got in his right on Sharkey's body and his left on his jaw, but without attaining the desired end. Sharkey rolled all over the ring and was down when the bell sounded and Ruhlin's seconds claimed the fight. The referee declined to allow the claim, explaining that Sharkey was only

knocked down eight seconds before the end of the round. Sharkey's seconds, however, threw up the sponge and Ruhlin was declared the winner.

Posted as Missing
San Francisco, June 25.—The German bark H. F. Glade, which sailed from Queenstown with a cargo of grain, was posted today at Lloyd's in London, as missing.

Such action by the great central marine insurance body is practically stating that the vessel has been lost. Nearly all the wise marine gamblers on the Pacific coast wagered that the vessel would arrive safely at her destination, and amounts aggregating \$500,000 were staked on it.

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Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street
San Francisco Office, 30 California Street

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1903.

BRILLIANT FUNCTION

Society Views Be Church Wedd

Two of Dawson's Most Young Folks United in of Matrimony.

A more animated picture and loveliness was never so city than that presented Mary's church last night occasion of the marriage of Miss Alexis Kalenborn to Mr. Hugh Hughes. Though the church was not crowded yet every seat was occupied by the friends of the couple, over 300 invitations had been issued. It was a fashionable affair, too, a typical church wedding, with its wealth of high crowned ladies and well groomed gentlemen. The church was decorated, the chancel being evergreens and mignonette.

Mr. Arthur Boyle presided organ and during the arrival guests discoursed selections by Mr. and Mrs. Saens. The wedding was performed by Rev. Dr. A. F. Edwards, Mr. Wessel, Mr. Walter Wensky and Mr. A. Ambold.

Precisely at 8:30 Rev. F. Boyle accompanied by a quartet took his place before the altar. A few moments were spent at the groom with his bride. W. G. Cassels, entered the room on the right, and directly in front of the altar. In another moment the bride of the beautiful bridegroom "Lohengrin" were here was a perceptible crack to catch the first glimpse of the bride as she came slowly down the aisle, preceded by the bridesmaid, Miss Crowley, leaning upon the arm of Mr. John L. Sale, at whose side she has made her home for the past two years. As the priest placed at the chancel front approached and to the bride were so soon to be made a short exordium. Dr. Edwards' responses were clear, distinct voice, each word, love, cherish and obey the bride was slipped upon the finger and with the words "I thee wed and plight my troth," the beautiful ceremony was at an end. The bride and groom were one. Immediately the couple with the bridesmaid in smiles turned around down the aisle to the entrance of Mendelssohn's music. At the entrance of the church they were greeted with a shower of flowers and a carriage was taken.

THEY'RE NOT IN N. A.

Com Dominic \$3,000 Including Races, Jumping Handicaps particulars see.

BRILLIANT FUNCTION

Society Views Beautiful Church Wedding

Two of Dawson's Most Popular Young Folks United in Bonds of Matrimony.

A more animated picture of beauty and loveliness was never seen in the city than that presented at St. Mary's church last night upon the occasion of the marriage of Mr. Russell Alexis Kalenborn to Miss May Eleanor Hughes. Though the church was not crowded yet every pew was occupied by the friends of the happy couple, over 300 invitations having been issued. It was a fashionable assemblage, too, a typical church wedding, with its wealth of handsomely gowned ladies and well groomed gentlemen. The church was prettily decorated, the chancel being a mass of evergreens and magnolia blossoms. Mr. Arthur Boyle presided at the organ and during the arrival of the guests discoursed selections by Wagner and Saint-Saens. The ushers were Dr. A. F. Edwards, Mr. A. G. Wisel, Mr. Walter Wensky and Mr. B. A. Ambold.

Precisely at 8:30 Rev. Father Lebert accompanied by an altar boy took his place before the altar. A few moments were spent in prayer and the groom with his best man, Mr. W. G. Cassels, entered from the vestry room on the right, taking a position directly in front of the chancel. In another moment the opening bars of the beautiful bridal march from "Lohengrin" were heard and there was a perceptible craning of necks to catch the first glimpse of the bride as she came slowly up the aisle, preceded by the bridesmaid, Miss Crowley, leaning upon the arm of Mr. John L. Sale, at whose residence she has made her home for the past two years. As the party took their place at the chancel Father Lebert approached and to the two souls who were so soon to be made one he delivered a short exordium. During the ceremony the responses were given in a clear, distinct voice, each promised love, cherish and obey the other, the ring was slipped upon the bride's finger and with the words "with this I thee wed and plight unto thee my true love, the beautiful and impressive ceremony was at an end and the couple were one. Immediately afterwards the couple with their faces wreathed in smiles turned and slowly walked down the aisle to the stately organ of Mendelssohn's wedding march. At the entrance of the church they were greeted with a shower of rice as a carriage was taken for the

residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sale. The bride looked charming in a handsome gown of gray silk crepe de chine made over pink silk trimmed with cream colored, appliqued lace in tiny tuels and Spanish open work. A small bunch of orange blossoms in her hair added to her regal beauty. Miss Crowley was attired in Paris muslin over yellow flonard appliqued in cluny lace. Both the groom and his best man wore the conventional evening suit. Following the ceremony a reception was tendered the happy couple at the residence of Mr. Sale. The pretty little cottage was handsomely decorated in honor of the event and never held within its hospitable walls a jollier crowd. The wedding banquet was delightful, the table decorations beautiful and the punch in which the long and happy life of the bride and groom were often drunk was of a special brew particularly seductive.

Mr. and Mrs. Kalenborn were the recipients of many very beautiful presents among which was a French clock by the A. B.'s, a set of solid silver spoons and forks by the N. C. boys, carving set, silver tea set, berry spoons and bowls, handsome secrétaire and book case, steel range, three rocking chairs, center table, cut glass berry and fruit dishes, dozen silver spoons, silver knives and forks, mirror, oil painting, china fruit set and many other articles. While the guests were at supper a committee of youngsters representing Rudy's baseball nine called and in a neat little speech the spokesman presented on the club's behalf a handsome silver bonbon dish suitably engraved. The guests at the reception were Mr. and Mrs. Sale, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wisel, Miss Crowley, Dr. W. G. Cassels, Dr. A. F. Edwards, Captain John Fussel, Mr. R. A. Ambold, Mr. Charles Settlemeier and Mr. E. C. Stahl. At a late hour Mr. and Mrs. Kalenborn repaired to the cottage on Third avenue which had been prepared ready for occupancy and which will be their future home. Not the least of the memories which they will always hold most tender of the evening was the exquisite serenade given by the members of the Arctic Brotherhood.

Pattison at Head

Erie, Pa., June 25.—For the third time in twenty years, ex-Gov. Robert F. Pattison, of Philadelphia, was nominated for governor of Pennsylvania today by the Democratic state convention. George W. Guthrie, of Pittsburg, was the unanimous choice of the convention for lieutenant governor. James Nolen, of Reading, was nominated by acclamation for secretary of internal affairs.

The platform makes no reference to national questions, which indicates that the campaign will be made strictly on state issues.

"I suppose," she said to the owner of the "Blue Streak," "that you had a fine time on Decoration day?" "Yes," he answered, "I ran over three veterans and a baby."

BIG DEAL IN REAL ESTATE

Harry Hershberg Buys of Wm. McPhee

The First Avenue Property Now Occupied by Palmer Brothers.

Yesterday money was paid and a deed signed which conveyed from William McPhee to Harry Hershberg that centrally located and valuable First Avenue property which has long been occupied by Palmer Bros. as a wholesale and retail grocery store meat market.

The price paid by Mr. Hershberg for the property is not stated, neither is it stipulated in the deed, which names only the nominal sum of \$10 as having changed hands in connection with the big deal.

Mr. Hershberg stated yesterday evening that he will get possession of his newly acquired property in time to have it thoroughly overhauled and repaired and ready for him to occupy with his popular Seattle Clothing Store by the first of September. He will occupy the entire property which is 25 feet front by 100 feet in depth. By the time the building is occupied by the popular clothing it will be the finest, most commodious and tastily arranged store in Dawson.

Palmer Bros. have not yet announced their intentions but as their business is a very large one there is no doubt but that it will be continued in new quarters and on a more extensive scale than ever. It is reported that they will erect a mercantile building on Third avenue which thoroughfare is rapidly coming to the front as the business center of Dawson.

Verdict for Sweeney.

Boise, Idaho, June 25.—Judge Beatty, of the United States court, handed down a decision for the defense in the famous case of Patrick Clark et al vs. Charles Sweeney et al, involving the ownership of the Ella claim, adjoining the Tiger-Poorman, at Burke, in the Coast d'Alenes. Sweeney purchased the Ella from plaintiffs for \$4,000. It was claimed afterwards that he secured through misrepresentations and fraud, it being asserted that the property was then worth \$1,000,000. Suit was brought for cancellation of the transfer. It has been a sensational proceeding throughout and has attracted a great deal of attention.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printers at reasonable prices.

ADVOCATES SOCIALISM

Eugene V. Debs Makes Speech in Seattle.

Would Accept Nomination for President on Socialistic Ticket.

Seattle, June 23.—Eugene V. Debs, Socialist candidate for president of the United States at the last national election and a noted worker in behalf of the laboring classes, spoke to several thousand people at the armory last night on the condition of the workingman. Mr. Debs is in the west making a campaign for the Socialist party under the auspices of the national committee. He arrived in Seattle yesterday from Denver, Col., where he attended the national conventions of the American Labor Union and the Western Federation of Miners.

After reviewing the principles of the party he represents last night, Mr. Debs led up to the deduction that Socialism was the only relief for poorly paid workmen. He related many of his personal experiences and used to a large extent the coal miners' strike in Pennsylvania as examples. The speaker declared the object of the Socialist party to be the bettering of the condition of the laboring classes. In order that that object be attained he pleaded for a stronger organization of the unions and an undivided support of the Socialist principles on election day.

"The Socialist party," declared Mr. Debs, "is the only one by support of which the working people can expect to legislate for their own welfare and interests. This is possible by but one thing. That is organization. Party support is growing wonderfully. The two great conventions of representatives of the laboring

people at Denver, the American Labor Union and the Western Federation of Miners, indorsed Socialism. The significance of this is great and will have its effect in labor circles everywhere."

Mr. Debs spoke for several hours to an interested audience. His speech was interrupted many times by cheers. Many of the audience were personal acquaintances, he having met them here on a former visit, and they rushed to the platform after the close of his speech to compliment him. He is staying with friends in the city. He will leave for Spokane shortly, there to continue his missionary work in behalf of Socialist principles.

The Alaska Inquisition

It is time that the people of Alaska stand together and assert their God-given rights—the rights of American citizens; the right that every business man has to protect and defend his personal and private business interests. The announcement made that federal officials are coming to begin an investigation into the business affairs of our merchants and others, compelling them to show up and expose their private books, etc., is imperious and alarming. It goes to show that citizens of Alaska are going to be deprived of those certain natural rights which are inalienable—the freedom and liberty that every good American citizen is entitled to enjoy. It means that the grasping finger of the oppressor is clutched around our necks and he who dares assert his free-born rights will be throttled.

Such a thing is monstrous—contrary to the spirit of our constitution and a damnation to our life and liberty. Were we a federal officer, a U. S. marshal or a judge on the bench, we would hand in our resignation before we would attempt to enforce so unjust a law.—Alaskan Guide.

"You admit you stole the medals?" said the judge.
"Oh, yes, sah—I stole 'em!"
"And yet you ask for mercy?"
"Yes, sah—kase de white man kotched me in I had a chance ter eat um!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Uglicus—That new hat of yours looks live a real Panama. Measlicus—Panama nothing! It's a Nicaragua!

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Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries
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N. F. HAGEL, K. C.—Law office, Monte Carlo building, First Avenue. Phone—Office, 1238; residence, 866.—Dawson, Y. T.

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G. WHITE-FRASER—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 106th. Cor. Church and Third Avenue.

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J. W. Young, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

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15 - FIFTEEN - 15 ROUND
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Thursday, July 3rd,
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Tickets, \$3, \$5 and \$7.

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DAWSON, JULY 4th.
Dominion Day | TWO GRAND CELEBRATIONS IN ONE! | 4th of July
\$3,000 - IN PRIZES - \$3,000
FOR SPORTS ONLY
Including Horse Races, Footraces, Bicycle Races, Obstacle Races, Sack Races, Jumping, Pole Vaulting and other contests innumerable.
Handicaps will be a special feature of the day's sports. For further particulars see
J. J. CRAWFORD, Secretary.

PROGRAM OF SPORTS

Fourth of July and Dominion Day

Events Will Begin at one O'Clock p. m. and Continue Saturday.

The following is the program arranged by the sports committee for the joint celebration of the Fourth of July and Dominion Day:

- 1-1/2 mile horse race, handicap, 1st heat, purse \$100, entrance \$10. Purses and entrance money divided into 75 per cent. to winner and 25 per cent. to second horse.
2-100 yard dash, handicap, amateur, prize medal.
3-1/2 mile bicycle race, handicap, 1st prize \$15, 2nd prize \$10.
4-Yukon Derby, 1/2 mile dash, handicap, 1st prize \$200 and 75 per cent. of entrance money, 2nd prize 25 per cent. of entrance fee. Entrance fee \$25.
5-120 yard dash, handicap, 1st prize \$25, 2nd \$10, 3rd \$5.
6-Pipe race, contestant to light pipe, run 100 yards and finish with pipe alight. Prize \$10.
7-Mule race, 1/2 mile, open, 1st prize \$25, 2nd \$15, 3rd \$10.
8-Ladies' bicycle race, 1/2 mile open, prize \$15.
9-Trotting or pacing race, 1/2 mile, 1st heat, purse \$100. Entrance fee \$10. 1st prize 75 per cent. of purse and entrance fee, 2nd prize 25 per cent. of purse and entrance fee.
10-Egg race, contestants to run 100 yards, carrying egg on a spoon. 1st prize \$10, 2nd prize \$5.
11-Pony race, 141 hands high, 3/4 mile handicap, purse \$75. Entrance fee \$10. 1st prize 75 per cent. of purse and entrance fee, 2nd prize 25 per cent. of purse and entrance fee.
12-Combination bicycle and foot race, 1/2 mile, contestants to ride one-half of distance and run one-half. 1st prize \$15, 2nd \$10.
13-1/2 mile horse race, 2nd heat. Combination bicycle and foot race, half mile, contestants to ride half of distance and run half of distance. 1st prize \$15, second prize \$10.
14-Sack race, 100 yard handicap, 1st prize \$15, 2nd \$5.
15-Gents' driving race, 1st heat, 1/2 mile, purse \$100. Entrance fee \$10. 1st prize 75 per cent. of purse and entrance fee, 2nd prize 25 per cent. of purse and entrance fee.
16-1 mile foot race, handicap, 1/2 mile laps. 1st prize \$40, 2nd \$15, 3rd \$10.
17-Putting 14 lb. shot, handicap, 1st prize \$15, 2nd \$10.
18-Putting 56 lb. weight, handicap, 1st prize \$15, 2nd \$10.
19-Three-legged race, handicap, 100 yards. 1st prize \$20, 2nd \$10.
20-Trotting or pacing race, 2nd heat.
21-Men's jockey race, 100 yards, 1st prize \$20, 2nd \$10. One contestant to carry another, changing positions at each 25 yards.
22-High jump, handicap, 1st prize \$10, 2nd \$5.
23-Running broad jump, handicap, 1st prize \$10, 2nd \$5.
24-Gents' driving race, 2nd heat.
25-Pole vaulting, handicap, 1st prize \$10, 2nd prize \$5.
26-Potato race, 10 potatoes 2 yards apart, 1st prize \$20, 2nd \$10.
27-Consolation horse race, prize donated by Mr. Brown, harness-maker.
28-Lacrosse match at barracks grounds, 7:30 p.m. All horse races must have three starters or no second prize. All Caledonian games must have three entries or no second prize. No entrance fees will be charged in Caledonian games. All entries in handicap events must be made to the secretary, J. J. Crawford, by 6 p.m. July 3.

Children's Events.

The following program of children's events will take place on the barracks grounds beginning at 2 p.m. Saturday. The children will form in procession at the public school building at 2:30 and march to the ground to the music of the police band. Refreshments will be served the children on the grounds.

- 1. Bicycle race, one lap, boys under 12, \$5, \$2, \$1.
2. 50 yd. foot race, boys under 12, \$3, \$2, \$1.
3. Boys' foot race, under 15, \$3, \$2, \$1.

- 4. Girls' bicycle race, one lap, \$3, \$2, \$1.
5. Girls' foot race, under 10, \$3, \$2, \$1.
6. Girls' foot race, under 15, \$3, \$2, \$1.
7. Boys' foot race, under 8, \$3, \$2, \$1.
7. Boys' foot race, under 8, \$3, \$2, \$1.
8. Egg race, girls under 15, to carry egg in spoon held in mouth entire distance, \$3, \$2, \$1.
9. Tag of war, boys under 15, six on side, \$3.
10. Three-legged race, girls, \$2, \$1.
11. Three-legged race, boys, \$2, \$1.
12. Running broad jump, boys under 15, \$3, \$2, \$1.
13. Putting light shot, boys under 15, \$3, \$1.
14. Girls' sack race, under 15, \$3, \$2, \$1.
15. Boys' sack race, under 15, \$3, \$2, \$1.
16. Girls' boot and shoe race, under 15, \$3, \$2, \$1.
17. Boys' boot and shoe race, under 15, \$3, \$2, \$1.

IMPORTANT SESSION

Yukon Council Convenes Today

Eight New Ordinances Are Prepared Ready for Presentation.

At three o'clock this afternoon the Yukon council convened for the first time in many months and the indications are that the session will be both lengthy and important. Progress in municipal affairs have been much retarded on account of a number of ordinances in force that were necessary to repeal before others desired could be passed. The assessment ordinance is to be amended so that the assessment may be made at any time in the year instead of in the fall alone as it now stands. An ordinance will be passed confirming city bylaw No. 12 which provided for the borrowing of certain sums by the city and the judicature act will be amended. One of the most important matters coming up will be the passage of a lengthy bill which has to do with the importation of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors. In this ordinance the question of permits will be dealt with and it will be seen whether or not the system that has been in vogue for the past three or four years will be continued. Legal Adviser Newlands has prepared and there will be presented the following ordinances:

- An ordinance to amend the assessment ordinance.
An ordinance confirming bylaw No. 12 of the city of Dawson, being a bylaw to authorize the mayor and treasurer of the city of Dawson to borrow certain sums to meet now current expenses.
An ordinance for the prevention of fires.
An ordinance to repeal certain ordinances of the Yukon council.
An ordinance to amend the judicature act.
An ordinance for the better regulation of traffic on the territorial highways.
An ordinance respecting the importation of and traffic in intoxicating liquors.
An ordinance creating new liquor licenses, lowering the fees and lessening the number of licenses issued.
The session will be continued this evening, tomorrow and possibly will last over until Saturday.

Swept by Tornado

Marietta, O., June 25.—Marietta was swept by a tornado about 9 o'clock tonight. The loss is estimated at not less than \$200,000. The fine plant of the Parkersburg and Marietta Interurban Company was laid flat and no light assists the hundreds who are anxiously searching for friends and relatives.

Engineer Severance, of the electric light company, was killed when the building went down. Probably twenty persons are seriously injured. At least fifteen substantial houses were blown down. The Ohio valley wagon works plant, one of the city's largest industries, is a mass of ruins. The Acme brick plant was completely demolished.

Meager reports are coming in from the country districts where the tornado has undoubtedly wrought great damage. No details can be learned tonight.

EACH MUST PAY COSTS

New Order in Council Received

Parties in Litigation before the Gold Commissioner Must Pay for Resurveys.

Gold Commissioner Senkler yesterday received a new order in council which may have a tendency to deter many people from rushing into needless litigation. Under the new ruling parties dissatisfied with a survey and applying for another must put up each one-half the costs of such resurvey. The order in council in full is as follows:

"Whereas section 75 of the regulations for the disposal of quartz mining claims on Dominion lands in Manitoba, the Northwest territory and the Yukon territory, made and established by order in council dated 21st March, 1898, as amended by subsequent orders in council, provides as follows:

"If the mining recorder or gold commissioner decides that it is necessary to a proper decision of the matter in issue to have an investigation on the ground, or in cases of disputed boundaries or measurements to employ a Dominion land surveyor to measure or survey the land in question, the expense of the inspection or remeasurement or re-survey, as the case may be, shall be borne by the litigants, who shall pay into the hands of the mining recorder or gold commissioner in equal parts, such sum as he may think sufficient for the same before it takes place; otherwise it shall not proceed and the party who refuses to pay such sum shall be adjudged in default. The said mining recorder or gold commissioner shall subsequently decide in what proportion the said expense should be borne by the parties respectively and the surplussage, if any, shall then be returned to the parties, as he may order."

"And whereas, the question has been raised as to whether or not this section may be acted upon in the case of placer mining claims, and it is deemed advisable to settle this question: "Therefore the governor-general in council is pleased to order and doth order that the ordinance governing the hearing and decision of disputes in relation to mining claims in the Yukon territory made by the governor-general in council on the 18th day of March, 1901, shall be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto section 75 above quoted of the regulations for the disposal of quartz mining claims on Dominion lands in Manitoba, the Northwest territories and the Yukon territory."

WATER FRONT NOTES.

Matters along the waterfront are unusually quiet today, but one steamer having departed for Whitehorse and none has arrived, though the Selkirk is momentarily expected. The Columbian left last night with the following passengers: — J. E. Finn, Inspector McDonell, Mrs. McDonell, — Mazurki, Miss Hanwell, Mrs. Martin Jones, Miss Jennie Courts, Gus Johnson, Mrs. Gus Johnson, L. A. Reese, Frank Sinnott, Dan McKenzie, Geo. Aymore, Louis Belmont, G. W. Schleigh, August Bier, R. A. Sankey, W. Lane.

The Victorian left Whitehorse last night and the Mary Graf is also en route. Both should arrive tomorrow. The Prospector which left for Stewart yesterday afternoon carried a big load of freight and a number of passengers.

The T. C. Powers will be the first boat up from St. Michael this season, she having reported at Eagle this afternoon.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

...JUST RECEIVED... Hannon's Shoes, Earl & Wilson's Collars and Cuffs, Stetson Hats and New Patterns in Fine Clothing. FIRST AVENUE, Opposite White Pass Dock, HERSHBERG, The Reliable Clothing, 1st Ave.

PATHETIC BUT AMUSING

Women in Police Court This Morning

Mrs. Georgiana Hepburn Charged by Mrs. Adde Fancher With Disturbing Peace.

On complaint of Mrs. Adde Fancher Mrs. Georgiana Hepburn was before Magistrate Wroughton this morning charged with having disturbed the peace and quiet of Third avenue yesterday by screaming and swearing at the complainant.

Mrs. Fancher testified that she owned a house in which the plaintiff had resided and that she had rented it to another party; that the defendant had called upon her yesterday and screamed, cried and called her a thief.

On cross examination there was probably as much contradiction, despite the efforts of his honor to hold the woman to the prescribed rules of testifying, as was ever heard in the same length of time.

The plaintiff alleged that the defendant was a dishonest person and when the latter asked what constituted a dishonest person the witness replied: "To drink and vomit and swear and cry."

Mrs. Bert Henry testified to having heard Mrs. Hepburn call Mrs. Fancher "a thief and a hussy."

In her own behalf Mrs. Hepburn admitted that she had been very much excited and that she had called the complainant a thief. She then undertook to enlighten the court by explaining that the appellant was properly and fittingly used. The court, however, managed to get in a word or two in which the words "charge dismissed" were heard and after some further explanation the defendant understood that the case was over.

A. B. Floater.

The A. B.'s will give an river excursion on July 4th, leaving the Aurora dock at 8 p.m. They have chartered the steamer Sifton which will take a large-barge especially fitted for dancing. Good music and a good time assured. Tickets per couple \$5, extra ladies free. Tickets can be secured from Frank Mortimer, Aurora dock, or the following members of the committee: J. L. Sale, Dr. Edwards, Rudy Kalenborn, Chas. Taylor, J. A. Green and L. J. James.

Reopened.

The Rainier lodging house has been reopened by Mrs. Matthews who will be pleased to meet her many friends and patrons. Second avenue and Princess.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists. Job Printing at Nugget office.

Coronation Decorations and Badges Just In. SUMMERS & ORRELL, Second Avenue.

Allman's Bum Lamps.

Some time ago Edward Kershaw performed certain labor for Joseph Allman, the bathhouse proprietor, and last night when they went to settle they indulged in a fist fight. Both were in court this morning, the color of Allman's right optic being such as would cause a Georgia camp-meeting to look like a freshly fallen snow flake or a dark night to go 'way back and sit down. There was only evidence of one blow landing but that it was of the pile-driving, battering ram variety there was no doubt.

One man swore the other struck the first blow and the other man swore to exactly the same thing, each man being the other man, a sort of pull Dick, pull Devil affair.

As there was no corroborative evidence, both charges were dismissed.

FOR SALE cheap—six room house and lot, Second avenue, between Princess and Queen. Inquire A. C. Sign Co.

Ice cream soda—at Gandolfo's. 17 1/2

Capt. Baker Dead.

New Westminster, June 27.—The death of Richard H. Baker, one of the best known and most popular captains on the Fraser river, occurred last night, severe hemorrhage following typhoid fever. Deceased was 55 years old and leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter. He was a native of Dartmouth, Devonshire, and came here thirty years ago when he had captained the C. P. N. Co.'s steamer Transfer, having previously sold out his large interest in the successful opposition boat. He was a member of the Workmen and Oddfellows, which latter body conducted the funeral tomorrow noon.

McDonald's wood yard. Cut and cabin logs. Prompt delivery guaranteed. Third avenue, between Harper and Church street.

Job printing at Nugget office.

Walker's 5 Year Old Rye. Put up in Ten Gallon Kegs. SPECIAL For This Week \$10 PER GALLON. Sole Agents for A. B. C. Beer \$50.00 Per Barrel. I. Rosenthal & Co. Wholesale Liquors. Mail Orders Given Special Attention. Aurora Dock.

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902. STAGES: Leave Dawson... 5:30 a.m. and 6 p.m. Leave Forks... 8:30 a.m. and 6 p.m. Phone—Office, No. 6; Night Phone No. 2. Freighting to all the Creeks. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING.

Grand Exhibition of Strength. TUG OF WAR. Eagle Team (N. C. Team) Versus Grand Forks Team. FIVE FOOT PULL TO A FINISH FOR \$1,500. Dawson, July 4th, 8:00 p. m. First Avenue, in front of Fairview Hotel. The Fairview Veranda will be Reserved for the Ladies, Free.

NEW HARDWARE at NEW PRICES. Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. Second Avenue Telephone 36.