

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 6

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

FIERCE FLAMES

Lick up the Blood of Foreign Residents in the Chinese Capital.

BODY OF CONSUL CUT TO PEICES.

Russians Charged With Wanton Murder and Pillage.

OREGON IS RESTING EASILY.

Horrors of New York Fire—Over 200 Dead and Many Injured—Hoboken and Jersey City Much Damaged.

Shanghai, July 2, via Skagway, July 7.—The British consul at Chefoo cables that Baron Von Kettler, German minister to Peking, was attacked by the native troops on the 18th, while en route to Tsung Li Yamen, to which place he was taken where he soon died, his body being hacked to pieces. The German legation was burned, the servants being killed and their mutilated bodies thrown into the flames.

The American consul cabled on the 26th that all the other ministers at Peking were still alive but were hard

pressed and it was doubtful if they could hold out 24 hours.

Worse and Worse.
Shanghai, July 2, via Skagway, July 7.—The empress dowager has fled from Peking, going to the westward part of the empire. Prince Tuon, father of the heir apparent, is left in full control of government affairs. He has placed his son on the throne but it will be Tuon's hand that will guide the ship of state. As Tuon is known as the leader of the anti-foreign element it is feared that the flight of the empress, and his succession to power will greatly complicate matters and render the position of the foreigners much more perilous.

Public Executions.
Nankin, July 1, via Skagway, July 7.—French priests here have been informed that the public execution of foreigners, among them several priests, is now in progress at Peking.

Russians Blamed.
Chefoo, July 2, via Skagway, July 7.—A dispatch from Tongu says it is impossible to longer conceal the fact that much harm was done to the cause of the foreigners by the Russians on the occasion of the bombardment at Taku, when the Russians wantonly shot down friendly natives and looted the country for miles around, including the houses of Europeans.

Oregon May Be Saved.
Chefoo, July 2, via Skagway, July 7.—The American battleship Oregon which is ashore in the Gulf of Pechili, is lying easily. Her pumps are holding the water from rising in her hold, and the chances for her being saved are excellent.

Just Arrived!

Hams, Bacon, Fresh Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, etc.,
With a full line of Groceries
WE SELL QUICK AT LOW PRICES...

YUKON HOTEL STORE
J. BOGGS, Manager.

W. H. PARSONS & CO.
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
2nd Street, Opp. Bank of B.N.A.
"If You Bought It at Parsons It Must Be Good."

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.
Sluice, Flume & Mining Lumber
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf
.....J. W. BOYLE

High-Top Shoes

...THE...
Ladue Co.
Has received a New Stock of HIGH-TOP MINERS' SHOES. Carefully selected as a walking shoe.

Agan's Butter

The Very Latest Pack, GUARANTEED absolutely fresh by

Ladue Co.

If you buy it of Ladue Co. it's good.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York

"THE GREATEST FINANCIAL INSTITUTION IN THE WORLD."
IS HERE TO DO BUSINESS.
The first of the great insurance companies to establish an agency on the Yukon. Assets over three hundred million dollars. Greater than the capital of the Banks of England, France, Germany and Russia combined.
Managing Agent for Yukon Territory and Alaska.

SALE Beginning Monday, July 9th, 2 p.m.,
Our Entire Stock of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats and Shoes will be put up at public sale. Everything is new. Don't miss this chance to secure some great bargains...
Sale at 2 p. m. and 7 p. m. daily until everything is disposed of.
WARD, HOUGH & CO., 111 Front St. (LOOK FOR LARGE RED SIGN.)

STR. ROCK ISLAND

Arrives from St. Michael With A Full Cargo Yesterday Evening.

EXCITING BOAT RACE UP RIVER.

Passenger from Nome Tells of Conditions There.

PROVISIONS VERY SCARCE.

Rock Island's Passengers Held For Medical Examination Before Being Permitted to Land.

The S.-Y. T. Co.'s steamer Rock Island, which sailed from here for St. Michael on the evening of June 4th, returned yesterday afternoon. She is the first steamer to make the round trip this season.

The Rock Island left St. Michael June 21st one hour ahead of the Sarah. There was a hotly contested race between the vessels to a point near Forty-mile, where the Rock Island blew out a cylinder head, and began having trouble with her pump, and of course was somewhat delayed. She brought freight and passengers from St. Michael, above St. Michael. The only passengers who came from Nome were the Sinclair Brothers, who left here on the Rock Island.

Lawrence Sinclair, after reading the Nome article in yesterday's Nugget said: "You have practically got the news from Nome up to the time we left there."

Regarding the great bulk of the people who had come in from the outside, he stated that there were thousands of them who had left home with barely enough money to pay their fare, and got off the boat with, in many cases, not enough to buy a meal.

"I was in the great Cripple Creek stampede," said Mr. Sinclair, "and with all the wild lawlessness of that place there never was anything there to equal the unabashed devilry of all kinds running loose in Nome. If you land on the beach with your baggage and take your eyes off it for five minutes you need never expect to see it again."

"There may be gold in Nome, but I did not see a color that did not come down the river. I was in the saloons all night, the night after my arrival there because I could not get a bed in the town, but I saw no money. That night I did not see as much as five dollars change hands in any of the gambling houses. The next day a lot of Klondikers got in and the gambling began to increase, and bills and some gold were seen."

"The laws are decidedly the most poorly enforced I ever saw."

"Certainly the beach was long ago worked out. I panned 30 pans on what was said to be the best claim on the beach. I got one pan which may have had as much as two cents in it. Certainly there was no more. The man who owned it told me that his average was about three dollars per day. One day he had found a little pocket of dirt that had not been previously worked and had got about \$15 for his day's work, which was the biggest day he had."

"Just to show what is being done on the beach, a young man who came from the coast to rock the beach, and had spent all his money to get there, blew his brains out because as he stered in the note he left, he could not make enough to pay living expenses."

"On the creeks they are short of water for sluicing purposes, but the creek claims will make but little difference to the thousands who are looking for work, because the creeks are small

and the claims are large—altogether too large. Many of them are owned by men who are outside and never saw the country. The ground was staked on powers of attorney.

"Yes, there were two cases of small-pox in Nome, a man and a woman, but I was told they were isolated."

"About the Tanana and Koyukuk I heard but little on the way up, but what I did hear was that reports from the Tanana were generally favorable, and of Koyukuk the reverse. I heard but one man say anything favorable of the Koyukuk, and he has considerable property there for sale."

"Grub is short all down the river. The Rock Island was hailed many times by small boats in search of grub, and if the steamer's cargo had not been under bond it could have easily been disposed of. At Circle there is plenty of flour and canned meats, but that is about all."

"I met a great many Dawson people in Nome, and you can take my word for it, everyone who can get here will be up on the steamers before the river freezes. The U. S. government will have a big contract on hand when it comes to looking out for the people who are destitute this fall."

When the Rock Island tied up at her dock a big crowd, as usual, gathered to see what it could see. Sergeant Wilson and Inspector Davis were on hand and ordered everyone from the dock, declaring a quarantine. Dr. McDonald went aboard and after examining the two passengers from Nome, and finding that the vessel had a clean bill of health the quarantine was raised and the passengers allowed to go.

The Rock Island will sail again for St. Michael Monday.

End of Six-Day Race.

This evening will witness the close of the six-day go-as-you-please walking contest, and it is more than likely the last four hours will be interesting as a display of human endurance. The general idea seems to be that Taylor is almost ready to quit and that there is some doubt as to whether he will left in Cardinal. This may be true, but on the other hand it may be just possible that the public is being fooled by Taylor, who is known to be foxy. When the men finished the day's run yesterday the score stood, 122 miles and 9 laps for Cardinal, as against 122 miles and 1 lap for Taylor.

Both men were going well at the end of the four hours.

Out of Business.

Mr. H. E. Ashelby, formerly treasurer of the Bonanza Water Co., has sold his interest in that enterprise to Chas. E. Severance. Mr. Ashelby has been in town for the past two or three days and judging from his preoccupied air, it is suspected that he is arranging to re-embark in business in the city. He is one of the oldest and most popular of all of Dawson's meat dealers, having closed the Dawson Market to look after the interests just sold in the Bonanza Water Co. Mr. Ashelby's family is still living on Chechako Hill where they have, for this country, a most comfortable and convenient home.

Notice.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted on account of claim No. 30 above on Sulphur, for wages or otherwise.
J. C. M'COOK,
Half Owner of Above Claim.

A Good Show.

Reappearance of Walter Parkes, Sunday evening, July 8th, at the Palace Grand theater, in one of his popular illustrated entertainments, entitled a trip from Seattle to Nome by the inland route. One hundred and fifty magnificent pictures, including landing at Nome; Snake river; rocking on the ruby sands; Nome City; new illustrated songs and moving pictures. See the moving picture of your scow coming through Whitehorse rapids on the "Wondroscope," king of moving picture machines. Admission \$1; reserved seats \$1.50, on sale at Reid's drug store.

Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

Mohr & Wilkens for fresh goods.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

JIM HAM LEWIS

Nurtured a Little Vice Presidency Boomlet at Democratic Convention.

EVERYTHING MADE SMOOTH FOR BRYAN

All-Canadian Route Railroad Again in Bloom.

FROM EDMONTON TO DAWSON

Sloop Seattle Wrecked Near Topkuk—Several Persons Drowned—One Body Recovered.

Kansas City, July 2, via Skagway, July 7.—The city is full of Democrats from all over the country. The leaders are reaching an understanding, and the way is being made smooth for Bryan's nomination on the opening day.

James Hamilton Lewis has arrived. He interviewed Bryan at Lincoln regarding his own little boom for the vice presidency. Lewis claims the support of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Alaska, Montana and Arizona.

David B. Hill of New York, is also a candidate for the vice. He has gone on to Lincoln to consult with Bryan.

Other candidates for vice are: Shively, of Indiana; Towne, of Minnesota; Sultzer, of New York; Gorman, of Maryland and Williams of Massachusetts.

All-Canadian Railway.

Wrangle, July 5, via Skagway, July 7.—John O'Dwyer, in charge of a survey party in the Teslin country is authority for the statement that the government will authorize the construction of a railroad from Edmonton to Dawson this fall on account of its being unable to secure a port on Lynn canal.

Sloop Seattle Wrecked.

Seattle, July 2, via Skagway, July 7.—The sloop Seattle was wrecked near Topkuk, 50 miles south from Nome. A. Pavey, Neil Adair, Frank Alger, J. McFarlan and B. Wallace are all supposed to have been drowned. Alger's body was washed ashore and was identified by Albert Ludin of Dawson.

Losses by New York Fire.

New York, July 2, via Skagway, July 7.—Lloyds conservatively estimate that the loss by the late fire will aggregate fully \$10,000,000.

It is known that fully 200 people are dead as a result of the fire and 800 more, many of whom will die, are in the New York, Hoboken and Jersey City hospitals.

The cities of Hoboken and Jersey City are both badly burned.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn

Best potatoes in town. Mohr & Wilkens.

Fresh Goods Are "Trumps" in the culinary market

Consignments of King Pins in that line are arriving for us on every boat from up the river.
Our assortment of Hams, Bacon, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes and Onions have no equal in this market today.

The Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 25
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 ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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 Yearly, in advance \$24.00
 Six months 12.00
 Three months 6.00
 For month by carrier in city (in advance) 2.00
 Single copies .25

NOTICE.
 When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a special figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a special figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1900

FIRM ACTION NECESSARY.

We do not apprehend that any immediate alarm need be felt over the discovery of one or two cases of smallpox in Dawson. The general health of the community is above the average, and the prevailing weather, according to best authorities is unfavorable to the spread of the disease.

Notwithstanding these facts, however, it is the part of wisdom that every possible precaution be taken in order to prevent further spread of the contagion and to protect the town from the arrival of any more people who may have been in contact with it on the coast.

The situation must be dealt with in the firmest possible manner. Should it be found necessary to quarantine any portion of the town or any particular residences, hotels or other buildings, such quarantine should be maintained absolutely and without regard to any private considerations.

If the disease, while in its incipency, is taken hold of with a firm hand, we believe there will be little or no difficulty in stamping it out immediately. We understand that the cases thus far discovered are of a mild type and in all probability will terminate in recovery.

It is to be hoped that such will prove to be the facts and that no further cases will be discovered. Meanwhile every precaution should be taken by the public generally in observing the ordinary hygienic rules and maintaining the very best sanitary conditions possible. It will be impossible to undertake anything in the nature of general vaccination until the necessary material can be secured from the outside. Other precautions can be taken, however, which should not be delayed. In such an emergency, prevention is everything.

As far as expenses are concerned the authorities should not hesitate at the cost involved in dealing with the situation. Whatever amounts are required should be appropriated without delay.

The news from Nome continues to bear out the position which has been taken by the Nugget with reference to that camp. Of the 20,000 or 30,000 people who have been unceremoniously dumped on the inhospitable beach, a large percentage of those who can raise the necessary amount will be on their way back to Dawson at an early date. This is the consensus of opinion expressed in a number of letters received at this office as well as being the views of men who have returned from Nome on the steamers which have arrived in the past two days. Thousands of men absolutely unfitted for the undertaking have been induced to try their fortunes at Nome led on by the alluring advertisements of transportation and outfitting concerns. They have reached Nome only to find there is nothing on the beach for them. The result will be that Uncle Sam will have to provide some free transportation this fall back to the States or Nome will be the scene of much suffering and probable starvation.

Without any exception the Nugget is giving its readers the most complete telegraphic service of any newspaper published in Dawson. Yesterday ahead of all competitors the news of the great fire in the New York dock yards was given together with the particulars of

the loss of the Oregon. Both of these matters are of considerable importance from a news standpoint, and both were published in the Nugget before either of our esteemed but somewhat slow contemporaries were aware that they had taken place. When the Nugget began the publication of a daily paper our patrons were assured that no expense or pains would be spared to give them the very best newspaper possible. A continually growing patronage leads us to the conclusion that our promises have been kept in a way which the public appreciates.

The manner in which Dawson has held her own in spite of the exit of hundreds of stampedees to lower river points speaks volumes for the strength and firmness of the foundations upon which the town has been reared. Dawson has more and better financial backing today than ever before in her history. Large and traditionally conservative concerns which for the first year or two after the original gold discovery held aloof from establishing themselves in Dawson are now coming in with all preparations for conducting business for years to come and upon a large scale. These are indications which point the direction of the wind. They prove an amount of confidence in the town which, while it may be surprising to some people, will prove in the end entirely justified.

Commissioner Ogilvie states that the ditches draining the townsite will be flushed hereafter as often as twice a week during the continuance of the hot weather. This action will serve to remove all danger which might result from stagnant water in the ditches.

An Honest Man.

On the evening of the Fourth of July Bergne Gast was on the wagon road on a bicycle and when near the Dome he made the startling discovery that a gold sack which contained dust to the value of \$861, and which had been wrapped inside the cyclist's coat which was strapped behind the saddle of the wheel, was lost. To say that Gast was paralyzed mildly expresses his mental condition at that time. The thought entered his mind for he reasoned:

"I am in a land of grafters and thieves where honest men are few and far between."

However, he came back to Dawson and today he recovered every grain of the lost gold.

It happened that Herb Kerney chanced along the road to the Dome afoot shortly after the cyclist passed; he saw the gold sack and picked it up. Instead of concealing it in the interior realms of his pants and saying nothing Kerney at once began to look for the owner. He carried his find to the Forks and reported it to everyone he saw. The word was telephoned to Dawson, and yesterday Gast and Kerney had a talk over the wire which fully established the identity of the gold sack and contents.

Mr. Gast went to the Forks today for his property. At the Nugget office yesterday evening Gast said he will insist on bestowing \$100 in addition to his thanks on Kerney, who deserves a medal for his honesty, which is so marked as to be, in this country, almost childlike.

Base Ball This Evening.

Levine of the Star Clothing House has compiled a baseball team that \$50 of his money says will defeat the Townsend & Rose team on the diamond near the barracks in a game to be played this evening, beginning at 8:30 o'clock. Harry O'Brien will captain Levine's team which will be clothed and decorated by Levine. The teams are: Levine's—Kennedy, Chadwick, Traule, McFate, Long, O'Neil, O'Brien, Gardner, Hicks and Doyle. Townsend & Rose—Bailey, Pickett, Stephens, Nelson, Turner, Hankenses, Crockett, Liebeling, Isaacs and Murphy.

A Sunday Evening Exhibition.

The reappearance of Walter Parkes with his moving pictures at the Palace Grand Sunday evening will no doubt receive hearty welcome at the hands of the public. Mr. Parkes has something in his collection which is very timely and will therefore, attract attention. It is the series of pictures illustrative of life at Nome. He brought with him a new camera known as "The Rubberneck." He was seen on the streets on the day of the Fourth with this, and will exhibit these, and other local scenes during his engagement here.

We are selling lemons. Mohr & Wilkens.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Light-weight blue serge coats, single and double breasted. Star Clothing House.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

The fact that there is a likelihood that an election will be called within the coming few weeks for the purpose of electing local representatives to the board of the Yukon council, has been the means of the Stroller receiving a large number of communications, 25 or 30, from prospective candidates, all of them asking for information regarding the manner in which a campaign should be conducted.

The Stroller is pleased to be able to impart the desired information, for knowing how campaigns should be conducted is the Stroller's long suit; acquiring this knowledge has kept him poor, whereas, if he had left politics alone and opened a butcher shop or operated a scavenger wagon he might today have been rich and respected instead of what he is.

In the work of campaigning here is a few pointers that should be heeded: In rural districts, the outer creeks, wear a dark shirt, and blue woolen socks; prefer bacon to beefsteak and enjoy sleeping on the floor. Eat pie with a knife and thereby endear yourself to the common people.

In rural districts the Stroller has found that the following is an excellent campaign decoction:

Two gallons dark, brown swamp water, 4 oz. strychnine, 2 oz. cayenne pepper, 3 oz. gunpowder, 25 or 30 cockroaches and a number of flies. Shake well and add strychnine and pepper as the heat of the campaign increases.

In towns it is best to carelessly approach the bar and say: "Step up, boys and name your pizen." By saying "pizen" you wont, in Populist parlance, be accused of being a plutocrat. Pay marked attention to the children.

If the baby's ears are not mates, appear to not notice the deformity. If it looks like a man over on the next claim, be careful not to mention it; such things are apt to happen in a country that imposes 10 per cent royalty. You will never miss it by saying that the baby has the intellectually shaped head of its pa and the lovely complexion of its ma.

In a canvass of this country you wont be asked to hold the calf while the farmer's daughter, who goes in her bare feet and wears her calico dress like a reefed flag, milks the cow. This is one pleasure you will miss.

Carry your pockets full of cigars, but ~~do not~~ ~~smoke~~ ~~them~~ ~~on~~ ~~them~~ are preferable for the creeks.

In eating boiled potatoes, eat skin and all. It will stamp you as a man who is not stuck up.

Do not speak disparagingly of your opponent in the race, but hint that on the outside there were two years in which neighbors did not see him; but do not say whether he was in the provincial legislature or the penitentiary. The report will soon get out that it was the latter.

Claim your election with confidence and assert that you will have 500 votes to spare.

After the election and you find you are ingloriously snowed under, take a pick and shovel and hie yourself to the farthest creek in the district where you properly belong instead of boring people by telling them how it happened.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Photo Supplies,

Paper plates, films, chemicals. At Wood & Cantwell, Third-ave., and First street.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.

Alaska Commercial Company

RIVER STEAMERS
 Sarah, Hannah, Belle, Louise, Leah, Alice, Bella, Margaret, Victoria, Yukon, Florence

OCEAN STEAMERS
 San Francisco to St. Michael and Nome
 St. Paul, Portland, Ranier
 St. Michael to Golovin Bay, Nome, and Cape York
 Dora, Sadie, Fay

THE STEAMER Sarah
 Will sail for ..ST. MICHAELS...
Saturday, July 7
 9 p. m.

TRADING POSTS
 ALASKA
 St. Michael, Andreofsky, Anyk, Nulato, Tanana, Minook (Rampart), Fort Hamlin, Circle City, Eagle City

KOYUKUK DISTRICT
 Koyukuk, Bergman

YUKON TERRITORY
 Fortymile, Dawson

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.
 Operating the Swift and Reliable Steamers

ORA, NORA, FLORA

BETWEEN DAWSON AND BENNETT

These Steamers Hold the Record for Three Successive Years for

...SPEED and REGULARITY

Clean and comfortable staterooms. No expense spared in supplying the table with all the delicacies possible to procure. Experienced captain in charge. No delay. Courteous treatment to all.

Office at Calderhead & Lancaster's Dock R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

S-Y.T. Co. For Fresh Goods
 AT MODERATE PRICES TRY
THE S-Y.T. CO.

TRADING & EXPLORING CO. LTD.

Str. Yukoner



The Fastest and Most Elegantly Appointed Steamer on the Yukon

SAILS FROM C. D. CO'S DOCK.

SARGENT & PINSKA

Have received their consignment of NEW GOODS from the great manufacturing centers of the East

TWO SCOW LOADS

We have a particularly full line of

Slater's Fine Shoes, high lace, and Boots

NEW CLOTHING, NEW HATS, NEW FOOTWEAR, NEW HABERDASHERY.

"The Corner Store," opp. Aurora.

LUMBER

Mouldings, Sash, Glass Panel and Lattice Doors, Furniture, Mill and Machine work, Store, Office and Bar Fixtures, Wood Turning, Scroll Sawing. Estimates Furnished to Builders and Contractors.

Klondike Mill Co., Dawson, Telephone No. 45
 Branch Office, N. A. T. & T. Co.

DAWSON'S EMPORIUM.

All New Goods This Coming Season.

YOUR MONEY BACK If Our Goods are not as We Represent Them That's a Fair Proposition, Isn't It?

A. E. CO. A. E. CO.

We Have **DUPLEX PUMPS** 3-inch Suction, 2 1/2 Discharge.

...FOR SALE...

DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY,
 SECOND AVENUE PHONE 36

SMALLPOX ON BOARD OHIO

Which is Quarantined at Egg Island Near Nome.

With Over 700 Passengers on Board—Victims of Disease Come From San Francisco—Action Taken.

(From Friday's Daily.)

The steamship Ohio of the Empire Line, with 732 passengers is quarantined at Egg Island, 12 miles from St. Michael. Smallpox was discovered aboard the steamer shortly after her arrival here on Wednesday, and Lieut. Jarvis, special treasury agent, took immediate steps to quarantine the vessel. A number of passengers, however, had left the steamer before it was found that smallpox was on board. How many got away from the steamer is not definitely known, the number being put at from seven to fifteen, including one woman. Seven of the passengers who had found their way to the shore were arrested and taken back to the steamer. There were Bob Hayner, Ben Goodman, G. Ranson, C. E. Griffin, P. Patterson, H. Henry and A. Bebers.

The Ohio sailed from San Francisco May 15 and she also touched at Seattle. There were two cases of smallpox, the passengers being from California. Both are males, but their names could not be learned. Lieut. Jarvis promptly determined to establish a quarantine station at Egg Island and the vessel was ordered to that place, whither she sailed Friday morning. Dr. Jerould, assistant health officer of Nome, tendered his services as physician and he is in charge of the patients. E. K. Brush who had charge of the city hospital went as nurse. On the arrival of the Ohio at Egg Island it was intended to erect temporary quarters to which the patients would be removed. The passengers will remain on the vessel and if in 10 days no more cases appear the vessel and passengers will be released. Drs. Call and Gregg say that the cases are well defined, and a rumor that they were cases of chickenpox is entirely unfounded.

The executive committee of the Chamber of Commerce also took prompt action and hereafter Dr. Call will act as quarantine physician in conjunction with Health Officer Gregg, and no other incoming steamers unless the vessel shows a clean bill of health.—Nome News, June 16.

A mysterious shooting affair in which Ben King was the victim, occurred today between 12 and 1 a. m. in the Rice building on Snake river. King was shot through the left lung, the ball passing through the body and coming out under the right shoulder. He died almost instantly. From the information gleaned by a News representative it seems that King has been living with a woman named Mrs. Stanton. King went to the room occupied by the couple about 12 o'clock. Mrs. Stanton says that he went to a valise, took out a No. 38 revolver and threatened to kill her and himself. She told him to kill himself if he wanted to but to let her alone. She took the revolver from him and sat down upon it on the floor. Later she says she threw it under the bed. King lay down on the bed and while she was standing near the door he fired the shot while sitting on the bed. He fell on the floor, the pillows on the bed being saturated with blood. An alarm was given and Deputy Marshal Mahoney was called. He summoned Dr. Pohl but King was dead when the doctor arrived. The woman was placed in custody pending the coroner's investigation, which will be held this afternoon. King and Mrs. Stanton came here from Dawson April 23. He comes of an excellent family in Montana and is a brother of W. J. King of this city. He was 37 years old.—Nome News, June 16.

(The Ben King above referred to was formerly proprietor of the Grotto, now the Rochester saloon, in this city. He and Mrs. Stanton lived together here in a cabin on Second avenue near the store of Clark & Ryan, Dawsonites who knew their intimately do not believe King suicided, but incline to the belief that the woman killed him, as it is said she is desperate when aroused. King was well liked in Dawson by all who knew him.)

A monster fleet of vessels has arrived here during the past few days, bringing gold-seekers in vast number. Probably not less than 14,000 have landed on these shores during the past week. Among the vessels arriving were some of the great ocean transports like the Zealandia, Ohio, the Senator, Oregon, Olympia, Tacoma, South Portland, St. Paul, Athenian, Leuelles, San Pedro, Santa Ana, the bark Pitcairn, the Roanoke, the Centennial, Alliance, Aberdeen, Sequoia, Brunswick, schooner Valencia, Nellie Thurston and Kadiack, steamer Argo, schooner Bessie K, Grace Dollar, Nome City, Lakme, San Jose,

Victoria and many others. It was a wonderful fleet and brought the life, energy and hope of the country. Many ladies were among the incoming people, but apparently not many children.

On the Valencia came Lucky Baldwin, with a complete outfit for a big hotel, including a bar and all the accoutrements.

The Santa Ana, which had some 300 passengers aboard, had developed some nine cases of smallpox, and was at once quarantined and sent to Egg Island. Aboard the steamer was John Considine and his big theatrical troop, and they did not enjoy thus going into seclusion. It was he who bought the Hotel Casco property, on which to erect his big theater.

The Roanoke, which came on the 17th, was quarantined for a short time, under a misapprehension, but it soon developed she had no smallpox aboard. Two deaths occurred aboard the Olympia from pneumonia, Jackson S. Swank, of California, and a woman being the victims. There was also a death on the Zealandia from pneumonia. A man on the Senator also died of pneumonia while en route to Dutch Harbor, and was buried there with Masonic honors, between 3000 and 4000 people attending. Another man who died was buried on the spit.

The Oregon is said to have surreptitiously landed two smallpox cases at Nome river. The cases have been isolated and the patients are now almost well.

The Zealandia sailed on her return to San Francisco on Monday.

The U. S. transport Rosecrans was aground in the Yukon Flats, with some 150 troops aboard. Capt. Hanson, of the A. C. Co., who arrived here, tendered the steamer Sadie to Lieut. Craigie to get her off, which was accepted.—Nome Gold Digger, June 20.

Nome Passenger Suicides.

Mr. H. S. Frye of the local law firm of Hoyt & Frye, has written Seattle friends from Dutch Harbor, telling of a pathetic suicide on board the Ohio. The story runs like this: There was a young fellow on board, Jack Farrolon by name, who came to Seattle last March from New York city. Young Farrolon came with the intention of going to Nome, and spent the time intervening between his arrival and the departure of the ship haunting the tenderloin poker resorts.

He was fairly successful; in fact, made more than enough to pay his expenses while in Seattle, and also enough to buy a ticket to Nome. He had some \$500 that he had brought with him. The gamblers with whom he had been playing while in the city took passage on the Ohio, and plans were laid to down the boy in a little game of draw.

For several days, acting on the advice of friends, he resisted all efforts to draw him into a game; but one night he fell, and when the sun had proclaimed another day he was penniless. The disappointment was more than he could bear, and, going to the steamer side, he deliberately jumped into the sea.

"When he found himself struggling in the water," said Mr. Frye, "he apparently realized the rashness of his step, and at once began to swim for the steamer. The boat was at once stopped and a small one lowered. He managed to keep above water until the boat was perhaps within 100 feet of him, when a huge wave came rolling up and we saw him no more."—Seattle Times.

Choice of Theatre Seats.

"Funny thing, how one learns to know patrons of the house and can hand over their favorite seats without a question," said the man at the box office, as he tossed two tickets to a gray haired woman. "Now that woman is deaf, and there's no earthly use giving her anything more than four rows from the front. The fat man who left the window a moment ago always wants 10 or 12G, because the curve widens the space in front of those seats, and he has room for his knees. A good many other people are on to those seats though, and he has to let me know early if he wants them. One woman who comes here very often has to have an aisle seat, because she is subject to fainting fits and must be where she can get out to the air quickly.

"Some of our best patrons prefer the front row of the balcony to the orchestra chairs, and we always save the seats for them on first nights. The boxes don't go off very well. They really aren't the best seats, you know, and haven't any advantage save in bringing a party more closely together. The right sort of people don't like being as conspicuous as they must be in a box at a small theater, and, altogether, the boxes sell less readily than anything else in the house.

"I've been selling a certain orchestra seat every matinee this season to one young woman. She hasn't missed a matinee, and she always wants that particular seat; on the left, next to the box,

That's easy to figure out, of course, but I don't know which one of the actors is the hero of the story, nor how much appreciation he shows. I suppose it's the man the women all rave over, but this woman doesn't seem that sort. She looks proud and sensible, and I confess to a bit of curiosity about the story, though it's no business of mine. Heavens, what epidemics some of these actors are! The talk I hear here at the window would be enough to make me think all women raving crazy if I didn't have a sane wife of my own.

"Two girls came for matinee seats last Friday, and they held the window for ten minutes, discussing whether to take the seats on the left, where they would see his profile more, or to go over to the right, where they would get a better view of his eyes. Now, wouldn't that frost you? Pretty girls, too. They decided for the profile finally because one of them said his nose and the wave in his side hair were the most adorable things about him.

"We've several deaf and dumb people who come often. They take front seats because they want to watch the lips of the actors, and the orchestra can't do a thing to them. A deaf and dumb bald headed man does have one advantage over the ordinary baldhead, you see. Even a bass drum can't disturb him. The kind of people who take gallery seats is very different from what it used to be. The seats have risen in price in most of the good houses, and then, I think, people are becoming more independent. The matinee girls haven't any false pride about it. They'd rather see their idol four times from the gallery than once from the orchestra chairs, so unless they have money to burn they take their chocolates and trot merrily along."—New York Sun.

Bank Washing Day.

In some banks there is a regular washday every month, usually at the beginning, when a clerk may be seen bent over a tub and rubbing real money up and down a washboard. The dirty greenbacks that have been saved up for a month are soaped and rubbed just like handkerchiefs and socks and are run through a wringer before being put out to dry. The paper currency may be handled somewhat roughly, as it does not tear because there is in it a great deal of silk and linen. After the notes have been passed through the wringer they are hung on a line stretched in the bank clerks' department. Said one of the other boys: "I wash about 100 notes every month, and when I'm done you can hardly tell them from new money. The washing strengthens as well as cleans the notes."—Philadelphia Record.

A New York Croesus.

"Some years ago," said a St. Louis man, "I spent a winter in Cairo, Egypt, and while I was there a young New Yorker arrived who was the talk of the place as long as he staid. He had nothing but money, was not afraid to burn it and was exceedingly fond of the smell of the smoke it made. A diverting series of balls, dinners and slumming parties followed his advent, and he finally announced his intention of bringing his pyrotechnic career in the country of the pharaohs to a fitting close by making the journey to the second cataract of the Nile. No dahabiah being available to make the trip in by water—they all having been engaged by more farsighted travelers—the young Croesus, perforce, elected to make his trip by caravan and straightway started out to make it the most gorgeous and complete caravan that had ever crossed the desert, and he succeeded. For days all Cairo talked about it, and the morning set for the leave taking all Cairo turned out on the outskirts of the city to see the start. It went off with great pomp and circumstance, and, as the camels disappeared over the desert sands, we made our way back to Shepherd's hotel.

"On account of the great heat of the middle of the day in Egypt a caravan journeys in the early morning and in the evening. During the heat of the noon hours the tents are pitched, and men and beasts get through it as best they can. Judge of our surprise that evening when that gorgeous caravan again appeared in Cairo and announcement was made that the trip had been definitely given up. One of the guests explained the trouble later. It seemed that when luncheon was served the host drank off a glass of champagne and jumped to his feet in a rage. 'Where's the ice?' he demanded of his terrified valet, who was acting as butler. 'Ice, sir! How can you get ice in such a place as this?' replied the servant.

"Do you mean to say I've got to drink hot champagne for two months?" his irate master demanded. And upon being informed that he had he promptly ordered the caravan back to Cairo, despite the protests of his guests and that by so doing he had expended \$10,000 for nothing."—New York Tribune.

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

AFFAIRS AT NOME.

The general tenor of the reports brought from Nome on the steamer Sarah indicates a condition of affairs much in accord with what has been suggested in these columns would occur.

Briefly stated, there are thousands of men at Nome who have nothing to do and no place to go. The beach in the immediate vicinity of the town is practically worked out, and in search of new diggings men are scattering up and down the coast as best they may.

The natural conditions of the country are against them by reason of the fact that no wood is to be had and fresh water is also scarce.

These facts have served to restrain hundreds from venturing on prospecting trips, and keeps the town filled with disappointed, dissatisfied men. Everything in the shape of creeks has been staked over, leaving little or no opportunity for the cheechakos who have rushed in by thousands to secure claims.

The seriousness of the situation at Nome has been augmented by the arrival of steamers with cases of smallpox aboard. Fortunately these were discovered before the ships affected were allowed to land either passengers or freight and they are now in quarantine.

All the facts as brought out by the reports indicate that Nome has been tremendously overdone. The extent of the known gold bearing diggings has been woefully exaggerated, and the opportunities for the poor man to acquire a competence are apparently as scarce at Nome as they are in any other part of the world. The opinion expressed in these columns some time ago that the tide of travel will turn from Nome toward Dawson before the summer ends will, we believe, be borne out by developments in the near future.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.

The two "Bills" will again confront each other for presidential honors at the coming election. McKinley has already been nominated, and Bryan has probably been placed at the head of the Democratic ticket ere this; although it will be a day or two yet before we receive authentic information concerning the matter.

The issues between the parties will be about the same as marked the campaign of '96, with the addition that the administration's expansion or "imperial" policy, as the Democracy terms it, will be made a matter of bitter attack by the latter.

It is a remarkable fact that ultra-conservatives from the New England states will be found fighting hand in hand with the radical free silver advocates of the south and west.

This will not be done as a matter of choice with the "down easterners," but rather because they are forced to choose between what they must regard as two evils.

They are all of them advocates of the sound money policy, which carried McKinley into the presidential chair four years ago, and in that memorable contest many eastern Democrats of prominence deserted Bryan and publicly supported the Republican nominee.

But while they are still true to the theory of maintaining the gold standard, they cannot support the expansion idea and hence will either rally around

Bryan or remain away from the polls.

As a matter of fact Bryan himself is becoming rather lukewarm on the question of silver and would willingly see his former idol relegated somewhat to the rear.

The disasters which were to overtake the country upon McKinley's election have failed to materialize, which circumstance has removed a considerable amount of wind from the Bryan sails. For this reason the apostle of the white metal is devoting more and more attention to expansion and less to his former deity. This change in Bryan's attitude has given hope to the eastern opponents of imperialism, that if elected to the presidency he will be persuaded to leave financial questions alone and devote his energies to undoing what McKinley has accomplished in Cuba and the Philippines. The American people will first be given an opportunity to express their views in the matter and unless all signs fail Mr. Bryan will be no nearer the goal of his ambition in November next than he was four years ago.

Best Age for Men to Marry.

Edward Bok, writing in the Ladies' Home Journal on "A Boy For a Husband," contends that "no young man under 25 years of age is in any sense competent to take unto himself a wife. Before that age he is simply a boy who has absolutely nothing which he can offer to a girl, as a safe foundation for life happiness. He is unformed in his character, unsettled in his ideas, absolutely ignorant of the first essentials of what consideration or love for a woman means. He doesn't know himself, let alone knowing a woman. He is full of fancies, and it is his boyish nature to flit from one fancy to another.

"He is incapable of the affection upon which love is based, because he has not lived long enough to know what the feeling or even the word means. He is full of theories, and one of which, when he comes to put it into practice, will fall. He is a boy pure and simple, passing through that trying period through which every boy must pass before he becomes a man. But that period is not the marrying time. For as his opinions of life are to change, so are his fancies of the girl he esteems as the only girl in the world to make him happy. The man of 30 rarely weds the girl whom he fancied when he was 20."

A New Rocker.

C. R. McLeod, who recently came in from the outside, is exhibiting an automatic pump and rocker which is claimed to be far ahead of anything in the same line that has yet been brought into Dawson. There are three sets of silver plates attached to the machine in addition to several screens which make it almost an impossibility for any gold, be it ever so fine, to escape. All the parts are mounted on ball bearings and the whole machine is operated by a crank which operates the rocker and pump at the same time. One man works the machine with very little exertion even when it carries a weight of half a ton.

Fire at the Forks.

Tuesday morning a fire broke out in a tent adjoining the cabin of Aunt Dolly, the Grand Forks laundress, which terminated disastrously for her. After the tent and its contents were nearly consumed it was discovered that the cabin was on fire and an alarm was given. Fifteen minutes later the chemical responded, but it was too late to be of any avail in saving the cabin or contents. Among other things lost by the unfortunate laundress was \$500 in currency.

A Missing Witness.

When the cook disappeared from Lynch's claim on Chechako Hill last Friday, and took with him some 35 pounds of dust, he did not travel very far alone. In the neighborhood of 30 below he picked up a man to help him carry the dust to Mooshide. The man who thus helped him carry the burden did so as far as the upper ferry, where the pair put the gold in a boat and went to Mooshide. That the man who assisted in carrying away the plunder is innocent of any share in the crime is pretty clear from the fact of his return. The question now arises, who is he and where is he.

Carbon paper for sale at the Nugget office.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Most Appropriately Celebrated by Americans in Dawson Yesterday.

MAGNANIMOUSLY ASSISTED BY THEIR COUSINS AND FRIENDS

All of Whom Entered Into the Spirit of the Occasion With Zest of Yankees.

The Clear, Bright and Beautiful Day Was Ushered in With Burst of Artillery Which Caused the Hills to Tremble—First Industrial Parade in the History of the Yukon—Long List of Sports Successfully Carried Out—Not a Serious Accident During the Day.

(From Thursday's Daily.)
Never did the king of day rise and shine on a more perfect day than yesterday, the Fourth of July. But for hours before the sun arose and before the day was more than a few seconds old, in fact, the midnight hour had scarcely arrived, when there was unmistakable evidence of the presence of the irrepressible "Yanks" on every hand. Such a din was never before heard in Dawson. Old blunderbusses, horse pistols, repeating rifles, anvils, giant powder and everything else that would make a noise, were turned loose and the reverberations and reverberations that were awakened where the mighty Yukon rolls were such as can only be produced by the descendants of those who dared to throw overboard tea in Boston harbor a century and a half ago. By one minute after midnight as the great natal day of American independence was ushered in could be seen flashes of light and clouds of smoke issue from in front of hundreds of cabins as the air was being punctured by everything that would shoot from the 44-calibre Colts and the 22-calibre .44 box. The first shot was fired in Dawson only four short months ago at \$3.50 per pound did not prevent hundreds of pounds of it from being exploded in honor of the advent of the glorious day. Love of the land left behind surged in every Yankee breast, and American patriotism from every pore it was "the day we celebrate" and most royally was it observed.

Nor was it a selfish celebration, for at the elbow of nearly every "Yankee" could be seen a son of Britain who, inspired by the spirit of the occasion, rejoiced with his fellow man on the gladsome occasion, and helped his American neighbor in doing honor to the event; and to the honor, credit and good sense of both American and Briton it can be said that not a whisper was heard during the entire day that savored or smacked in any way of international difference or discord.

Everywhere were seen unfurled to the breeze the stars and stripes. They were worn on hats and coats, carried and waved by children, men and women; they floated from a thousand buildings and side by side with the flag of England they spoke silently but impressively: "peace on earth, good will to ward men."

As the morning advanced the prevalence of good feeling became more marked, and by the time the hour arrived for the commencement of the celebration, there seemed to be a general sentiment, regardless of nationality, that it is "our celebration and we will make it a success." This sentiment did not in any respect cool or lessen during the day, and it was still very apparent as late as two o'clock this morning.

It was after 11 o'clock before the grand parade began, but when seen it was in every sense a pageant of ingenuity, taste, royalty and grandeur. First came the band followed by 16 members of the N. W. M. P. force, veritable models for fashion plates in their neatly fitting uniforms; following them were Grand Marshal H. Te Roller in a carryall, accompanied by the guests of honor, U. S. Consul McCook, Governor of the Yukon Territory Wm. Ogilvie, Territorial Judge James Craig and Inspector Cortlandt Starnes of the N. W. M. P. Then followed floats representing various industrial and business interests. Among the floats in line were: The Dawson Mill Co., O. W. Hobbs, proprietor, a fine display of hand, lathe and scroll work. This float,

like all which follows it was beautifully caparisoned in flags and bunting.

N. A. T. & T. represented Uncle Sam and Queen Victoria with a large golden nugget between them which both were carefully guarding. Around in a greedy and grasping attitude were their children all eager to possess the nugget. The representation was of the Klondike in which the sons of both nations are striving to seize the nugget.

The Yukon Telephone Syndicate. George J. Apple & Co., stoves and tinware, a splendid display.

Dawson fire department, hook and ladder wagon.

Dawson fire department, chemical engine.

Dawson fire department, heavy fire engine, which required four heavy horses to handle.

S. Y. T. Co., large, richly decorated float 10x20 feet, with pictures of George Washington, Queen Victoria, President McKinley, the American eagle, British lion and the present and future home of Oom Paul Kruger. In large plain letters appeared the most interesting topics of the day: "War in Africa," "War in China," "The high grade goods for sale by the S. Y. T. Co."

Dawson Power & Electric Light Company, a brilliant display of artistic decorations in which flags, bunting and electric light globes were prominent features.

Daily Klondike Nugget, full-fledged printing office in operation, editor at chair and job press turning out miniature Nuggets which were distributed along the line of parade, towering above the handsome and artistic decorations was a telegraph system, the poles, crosses, insulators and wire all being in evidence. On this float the national colors of America were to be seen even in the spokes of the wagon.

McCauley Bros., appropriate grocery advertisement.

Orpheum theater, Goddess of Liberty, with attendant pages, very elegant decorations.

Atwood & Cantwell, photographers, quaint, kurlions and komic animal that looked as though it might be a cross between the late Jumbo and a Texas steer, but which in reality was a relic of Paul Bordman, as it was his erstwhile dancing cow. It was the most ludicrous feature of the entire day, and as Mr. Cantwell is an expert taxidermist it was a splendid advertisement.

Prizes to floats were awarded as follows:

First, N. A. T. & T. Co.; second, Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.; third, Geo. J. Apple & Co.; fourth, Dawson Power & Electric Co.; fifth, Daily Klondike Nugget; sixth, S. Y. T. Co.

After the parade the regular program of sports opened on Front street, at which time the big grand stand had not an empty seat; Lancaster & Calderhead's private gallery, the second floor of their warehouse was crowded full and on the top of every building along the street were seated hundreds who sought vantage points in order to see all there was to be seen. From the postoffice to the A. C. Co.'s store the street was a surging mass of humanity, and the celebration was on in earnest.

The sporting events of the day as set forth in the program, were commenced a little late, but the delay was unavoidable, owing to sundry delays that occurred in forming the parade.

The first event on the program was the 100 yard free for all race. There were six entries for the race, all ambitious to break records and get the purse. Of these, W. H. B. Lyon possessed

more speed than the others and captured first prize. Clark followed him closely and Roy Agee got the show. The rest of the field followed as they saw fit and were able.

The next event was one which is nearly always in order on the Fourth of July: why, none knows, but "twas ever thus." The Murphys were gathered in by Roy Agee, who was the most active in the bulbus harvest. Harry Agee, not wanting to see a good thing get away from the name, was second in his efforts, and Knebel got what was left.

The 2:20 yard race was scooped by the speedy W. H. B. Lyon, Joe Clarke wearing his national colors and a bland smile pursued him to the finish, arriving in time to get second money. J. Browning was third.

The veterans were shown the way to the end of the 50 yard course by Mr. Stablefield, who might have been leading a charge of home guards anxious to arrive at their domiciles, instead of trying to outrun two other veterans, from the way he burned up the ground under his feet. Duff was after him, and in turn was chased in by Osborne.

This ended the morning events and a recess was declared before taking up the afternoon program.

If any event or set of events of the day may be said to have taken precedence over the rest of the program in the matter of attention and interest it was the horse racing.

To begin with, the races went in the matter of first money, to the favorite, Blossom. This was due, not wholly to the speed of the Whitehorse Stable's entry, but in a large measure to the misfortunes and poor handling of the dark horse in the races, Hobbs' Sleepy John. This horse was ridden, part of the time, by four different riders. Two of them finished on his back, and the other two are thinking of entering the six days' walking match. They began their training on the track yesterday where the old horse left them. He is a hard mouthed, stiff necked old soldier, and knows his business. There was no saddle for him and he cannot be properly handled without one. Possibly Blossom's victory was in a measure due to this. At all events he was the only horse in the race who could make the mare remember afterwards that she had been in a race.

The second money in the first race went to the handsome little sorrel, Fred, entered by McCleod. Fred is a good horse, but small for the kind of ground he had to get over. He showed himself an animal of spirit and nerve, and although he only got second money his owner has no cause to be anything but proud of his performance.

The quarter mile race was also taken in by the speedy mare, Diamond, entered by C. F. Smith, taking second money from the rest in the final.

In the first race there were five entries, in the second seven. A horse which attracted much attention on account of his good form and handsome carriage was Flannery's Gold Run. He might have given a better account of himself if he had been worked out to finer lines, but that would have taken more time and better training facilities than is afforded here, or the event merited. The knowing ones, however, recognized in the high stepper a horse of metal and power, but raw as a racer. "He jumps too high to suit me," said a man in the grand stand, and he exactly expressed the opinion of the majority of experienced horse men. The third race went to a horse entered as the Cream Horse. This was supposed to be a saddle horse contest, yet Queen was in it and finished not a very hot second.

Next in the order of the program and interest was the wheel races. There were many entries, and all sorts and conditions of wheels. One individual who wore a happy and expansive smile together with a suit which would have made Solomon in all his glory turn green with envy, passed many times in slow parade before the grand stand, greeted each time with the malamute howls which his magnificence drew from the throats of the throng. Even Joe Clark, the terror of small boys who got on the track, and of the few dogs who braved the threatened pound, was stricken dumb. This glorious unknown finished in the ditch and was seen no more. Eddie Allen, late of Spokane, won the race to slow music, though much muscle was expended in the effort to have set an exceedingly hot pace on a faster track. The two or three raised crossings precluded the possibility of much speed, even if the space between had been in trim for bicycle speeding. The gravel just before the finish was a sad obstacle for the wheelmen to contend with as it took the speed out of them in an instant. The first three to pass the chalk line were Allen, Sewall and Severn, who finished in a bunch with Allen very slightly in the lead, Sewall a hot second and Severn a close

third. Just after the finish in this race Allen fell from his wheel, but fortunately received no serious injury beyond the shaking up he got. He lay for a little while under the tug of war cleats, covered with a blanket. When the next wheel race was called, however, he was on deck again, and did his best, but the heaviness of the track and the combination of things against him, gave him second, instead of first place. This rider is in no kind of condition to race to begin with, unaccustomed to the heat of such a day as yesterday. Taking these things into consideration together with the effects of his fall at the close of the first race, he did remarkably well to finish second in the last race. Wright was an easy winner, Allen a not too impudent second with Dove leading the field third.

Owing to the fact that the track is unmeasured it would be useless to give times, and if any timing was done it could only have the effect of showing how remarkably slow the races were.

The rest of the afternoon events, while not attracting so much interest, were productive of much spontaneous mirth and witty sayings. Everyone was out for fun and everyone seemed to be having it. Pretty nearly everyone who took an active part in the sports came in for a share of the job-business of the grand stand, but no ill will was shown on any side. Eddie O'Brien was on hand with his kodak, and as he wore a yellow ribbon on the lapelle of his coat it is presumed that he was official snap-shotter of the day, and will take pleasure in furnishing everyone with free pictures of the sports.

The pack race was a "thing of beauty and a joy forever." One who was ambitious to carry a load (dore up in a sack) and incidentally gather in the twenty appertaining to the winner, had the misfortune to forget or neglect to have his whiskers removed before appearing in the lists. The crowd saw the whiskers and joshed the hairy one till his strength was sapped and had it not been for the next race, for which the ground was wanted, he would have been struggling towards the finish yet. As it was, he called it off, tucked his whiskers up and entered himself for the next. Lyon got to the finish first with the pack, and was closely followed by Browning second and Knebel third.

The rack race was, as is always, the occasion for the contestants (as Mark Twain hath it) "to cover themselves with dust and glory." The man with the white shirt was warmly greeted by the grand stand. He selected the inside track, and as a preliminary exhibition showed the admiring multitude the merits of his new system. It consisted in a series of delicately executed hops under cover of the troublesome sack. Under his method all the difficulties of this means of locomotion melted away. The only thing he was shy in was time and a pair of crutches. Given these he could have easily distanced the field. As it was the crude, main strength tumblers passed him by, and at a late hour this morning he was seen daintily and cheerfully hopping along the inside track. If no bars intervene he may be expected to arrive some time this evening.

The three legged race was finished in good time without incident, the money going to Roy Agee and his brother, who were united in the bonds of hay rope, and Kennedy and Young taking second place. They were followed in good time by Lyon and Watson.

Obstacles were placed in the paths of the next seekers after glory and dough and the finish, so far as second and third place are concerned, is yet veiled in mystery. All the contestants got through the barrels in good shape, and the first three plunged as one man under the canvass which was nailed down at the ends. They came out on the other side and Wright was first to mingle with the maddening crowd beyond. Who came next will probably never be known, as they emerged from under the canvass, even as they had gone under it—"Two minds with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one"—and the result was a tie which was not decided.

This being the last item of the afternoon program, a recess of an hour and a half, principally for refreshments, was declared, and a general stampede resulted. After everyone, including the judges and those who wore the yellow ribbon had refreshed the inner man, the evening program was commenced. There were four entries for the tug of war cleat pulling contest, of which the A. C. team took first prize and the Brimstones from Sulphur made things hot for them. They received second money. There was also a French team and one from Australia, both anxious and willing to tear the cleats off or break a four-inch hawser. The spirit

was willing but the flesh was weak. Besides the cleats had been securely fastened down, and the rope had given suff in a few places. For those reasons the polite Frenchmen, and the colonists from the antipodes have left to them only the memory of a duty well performed.

The first prize in the high jumping contests was given to Brimstone who soared higher towards the apex of things than his competitors. Lyon and Browning were second and third respectively.

In the pole vaulting Bert rose higher towards the blue ether than his competitors, and when he got back to the earth he was told that the citizens of Dawson had decided to give him the first prize. Wright and Sugrue got the second and third prizes.

When it comes to getting ready to run and hop step and jump, Eddie Allen can do it more successfully than any athletic student in the Northwest. When it comes to the actual performance of the deed he lights too soon to make much noise. The agile Agee carried off the first prize in that affair, while Wright and the lurid Brimstone got the other two prizes.

The running broad jump was won by Watrous, with Wright and Browning second and third.

Three broad jumps were next successfully indulged in by H. Agee, to whom pace Childs and Egbert played a lively second and third.

Log Rolling is a pastime which E. C. Smith puts in his leisure moments dotting upon. In fact, last evening Mr. Smith was the only ambitious log roller in the town who had the courage to lay bare his ambitions before the eager multitude and roll. He was given first prize not only for his unchallenged proficiency but for the elegant simplicity of his costumes. He had no disputers so his efforts to please the public were laudable and much appreciated.

The Canoe races were the last events on the program and were won by the following canoe men:

Single paddle contest, won by Holder, Solomon second, Gardner third.

Double paddle race, Holder and Donovan first, Solomon and Drapertig second and Whitehouse and Gardner third.

The Indian canoe race was won by John and Albert, who had no competitors.

In the four paddle race Holder, Brown, Larson and Donovan got home first, and second place was taken by Brown, Holder and John.

When the third crew get their wearing apparel sufficiently dry to paddle back from the other side of the river, where they capsized, they may be given third money. That is, provided they get in this week.

The baseball teams played a short match earlier in the evening, which resulted in a snow storm followed by heavy frost for the Monarchs, who scored ten runs, while the Townsends and Rose team basked in the sunshine of seventeen small marks in the score book. The names of the players were published in yesterday's Nugget.

Steamboat News.

The steamer Columbian arrived last night and was watched with interest as she came down the river before thousands of people who were on the docks awaiting the commencement of the aquatic sports. The people who came in on her say that the view of the city from the boat was an inspiring scene, the throngs of people who were visible making Dawson look like a city with a vast population. There were but a few passengers on her. The list is published below:

A. Hirpe, Mrs. Hirpe, Miss Meta Hirpe, W. H. Parson, Mrs. Parson, F. H. Brighton, H. S. Miller, Mrs. Miller, Geo. Malcolm, W. C. Moarsh, Mrs. M. E. Mortimer, Mrs. Frank Mortimer, Miss Lulu Hall. No mail came down on the Columbian. She had but 25 tons of freight.

The steamer Lightning arrived from her first trip to Whitehorse under the flag of the Dawson & Whitehorse Navigation Co. She was delayed at Selkirk 12 hours owing to a fire having to be repaired. She sails today on her return trip. Only a few people came down on her as there are practically no passengers at Whitehorse. Her manifest shows 80 head of cattle and 25 tons of freight as her cargo.

The Canadian left Whitehorse yesterday. She is loaded with 140 tons of freight, the largest shipment, by 10 tons, this season.

The steamer Victorian is reported to have arrived at Whitehorse this morning.

The Nora is due to arrive tonight in Dawson. She was reported at Selkirk early this morning and was flying along at record-breaking speed.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Carbon paper for sale at the Nugget office.

TO PREVENT TYPHOID FEVER

A Few Timely Suggestions Worthy of Note.

Milk the Most Common Vehicle For Transmission of Germs—Cleanliness is Next to Godliness.

(From Thursday's Daily.) This is the beginning of the season of typhoid fever, and here are some rules for its prevention:

The disease is usually contracted by way of the mouth, eating impure or poorly prepared food or drinking impure drinks. The mistress of every home should take double her usual care to see that the food is thoroughly cooked and the drinkables are thoroughly purified.

The most common vehicle for the transmission of typhoid fever germs is milk. Extra care should be taken to insure the purity of the family supply. Learn where the milk comes from and, unless you know that it is handled properly, seek another dairyman. Unless you know that the milk is all right be sure to boil all that goes on the table. Milk should never be kept in an open vessel in the refrigerator, because it absorbs all kinds of poison with remarkable rapidity, and is one of the best natural culture media for disease germs.

Being assured that everything you eat and drink is pure and wholesome, the next step is to watch your general health and see that you do not "run down." Everyone takes into his system an untold number of active disease germs every year, and the reason that he does not become ill is because he is in a condition to throw off the poisons. No man or woman in perfect health will contract typhoid fever, except under the most unfavorable circumstances, and even then the disease will not get a firm hold on the constitution. On the other hand, if one becomes debilitated, he is liable to contract the disease no matter how careful he may be.

Don't overestimate. Drink sparingly of alcoholics and don't take things to increase your energy. Keep cool. Don't rush.

Drink plenty of water (only be sure of its purity), but avoid ice water in quantities when overheated. If possible, take a cold sponge-bath every morning. This will give tone to the system throughout the day. In order to keep the pores open take one to two warm plunge baths a week.

Let the housewife see that every sink, drain, tub—in fact, everything about the kitchen and the yard—is clean. Don't rely on antiseptics, which destroy odors, but do not kill germs, as is generally supposed.

See that nothing is allowed to accumulate on the premises that will breed germs, and there will be none. Have the cellar whitewashed throughout an 'sprinkle-lime in all damp corners and around the back yard.

Get some other kind. Whatever water you drink, don't be sparing with it. It is hard to drink too much water, especially in hot weather.

Remember that nine tenths of the precautionary measures are simply the application of the law "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" and keep clean and keep everything clean.—Exchange.

Northern Railways.

The minister of railways made a very important statement in the house of commons a few nights ago, when he declared that it was not the intention of the government to permit the incorporation of any companies this year for the construction of railways into the Yukon country from Alaskan points. The Colonist is almost the only British Columbia paper that has taken strong ground in favor of this policy, and it is naturally very glad to see it adopted by the Laurier ministry. There can be no question as to the soundness of such a course. There is now one railway from Lynn canal into the Yukon valley, and one is enough unless the head of the canal is declared to be Canadian territory. While that part of the coast is in the possession of the United States and there remains a probability that it will so continue, it would be the height of folly to permit other railway companies to construct lines into the Yukon valley, and build up important towns in territory that may never be ours. The White Pass & Yukon line will meet every requirement in the way of a short line to the coast. When any new railways are provided them must be all-Canadian lines. The

interests of British Columbia demand that nothing should be done that will delay the construction of a railway from some point on the British Columbia coast to the valley of the Yukon. There is an extensive country behind the coast range that ought to be opened up without delay. Apparently the Dominion government contemplates giving any aid to such a line, but no company would accept any assistance that is likely to be offered, and undertake to build a long line through an undeveloped country, if there are to be several competing roads from points in United States territory. We repeat that we are glad to see the stand taken by the Dominion government in this matter, and I believe the provincial legislature will be of the same mind. There would, indeed, be very little use for the province to incorporate a company to carry out a project against which the federal government has declared itself. The charter would be disallowed.—Colonist.

Men of Mark.

William J. Bryan, Congressman Williams and Richard Yates were members of the same class at Illinois college.

Rev. Dr. Norman Fox, a retired Baptist clergyman, has been elected mayor by the Republicans of Morristown, N. J. General Cronje appears to be thriving in exile. Since his surrender he has gained 40 pounds of the 40 he lost in his recent campaigning.

Senator Hillman said recently, "I have two colored men in charge of my plantation, men who think the world of me and to whom I would trust everything I own."

J. W. Robinson, of Butler county, Kan., owns a farm of more than 10,000 acres, of which he works 4500 acres himself. "In my 15 years' residence in Kansas," he says, "I have never known a year that I did not make money."

Dr. Edson Fessenden Gallaudet, head coach of the Yale crews and an instructor in physics, will resign at the close of the present rowing season to accept a place with the Cramp Shipbuilding Company, of Philadelphia.

Julius Fleischmann is one of the youngest mayors of a large city in this country. He is but 28 years old and is the mayor of Cincinnati. When only 20, he was made a colonel on the staff of President McKinley, then governor of Ohio.

A New York paper is authority for the statement that Thomas B. Reed is growing more portly and that he is the fact as a basis for a claim of extraordinary politeness, because he is able to give two ladies a seat by standing up in a crowded car.

James J. Clark, once a prosperous restaurant owner of New York, who made \$50,000 a year from the Bijou cafe alone until that notorious resort was shut up by the police, has opened a clam chowder stand at Coney Island. At one time Clark was rated as a millionaire. He lost his money in speculation.

Half of the 22 dukes who sit in the British house of lords have no sons to succeed them. The dukes who are without heirs apparent are the present Duke of Argyll and the Dukes of Beaufort, Hamilton, Devonshire, Leeds, Manchester, Newcastle, St. Albans, Somerset, Wellington and Westminster.

Two years ago Louis Patnaud resigned his place as assistant postmaster of Everett, Wash., to try his fortune in the Klondike. Three of his friends made up \$400 as a "grub stake" for him. No word came from the recipient until he returned to Everett, when he divided \$1,000 among the three friends who had helped him.

Nineteen years ago Lord Roberts received the thanks of both houses of parliament for his march from Kabul to Kandahar. He is the only man living entitled to wear two Victoria crosses. His own he wears on his left breast, but—according to army regulations—the cross earned by his son he is not only allowed but commanded to wear on the opposite side.

Creek Items.

Messrs. McKenzie & Miles, of Magnet Gulch, are feeling jubilant over their victory. Mr. McKenzie is an old newspaper man and knows how to treat the fraternity.

Messrs. McGregor, "Check" Brownie and partners on Magnet Gulch, have thus far only slitted sufficient gravel to pay expenses. "Check" says "We have \$100,000 still in the dump, and if we do not get rain soon we will put in a pismometer and wash up as soon as possible."

Senator Lynch when seen yesterday regarding the reported theft of 400 ounces of gold dust from his claim on Chechako Hill said, "Yes, it is true; the gold is gone and the cook, too, but we will shortly hear from both."

A nugget weighing 43 ounces was found on the Hanson & Peterson claim opposite upper quarter of 4b below Bonanza, left limit, a short time ago. The nugget is a fine specimen, as large as a goose egg, and almost the shape of one, containing a large quantity of white quartz and washed smooth and round.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. IN DIRE STRAITS.

Foreigners in China Are Having Lively Times to Keep Alive These Days.

CASUALTIES REPORTED AT TIENSIN.

Chinese Who Reported Legations Burned Were Killed.

YALE WINS VARSITY RACE.

U. S. Will Not Interfere With Bonding Privileges—Portland Back From Nome.

London, June 29, via Skagway, July 5.—The relief force sent to the aid of Admiral Seymour found the latter strongly entrenched near Peking and surrounded by immense hordes of Chinese. Seymour's force had made a brilliant defense during 15 days of continual fighting. For ten days the men subsisted on quarter rations. Chinese prisoners affirm that the foreign legations had been killed and the foreign ministers killed. Railroad communication between Taku and Tientsin has been restored. Huge preparations are on foot to reinforce the relief column. Twenty thousand troops, largely Japanese, have been landed. One thousand two hundred American troops left Manila for Taku today.

In Sore Straits.

Washington, D. C., June 29, via Skagway, July 5.—News from Peking is so indefinite and uncertain as to give the administration no small concern. The latest reports state that Admiral Seymour's force is surrounded and unless speedy relief arrives will be reduced to dire straits owing to lack of food and other supplies. Two cables from Admiral Kempff state that Li Hung Chang does not credit the reported fate of the foreign ministers and their families at Peking.

Casualties.

London, June 29, via Skagway, July 5.—The following are casualties which have thus far resulted to the international forces at Tientsin: American, killed 3, wounded 21; British, killed 2, wounded 1; Germans, killed 15, wounded 27; Russians, killed 10, wounded 37.

More Fighting at Tientsin.

London, June 29, via Skagway, July 5.—After the departure of reinforcements in aid of Admiral Seymour, the Chinese again attacked Tientsin fiercely. The foreign settlement was bombarded fiercely, and a terrible fire ensued. Casualties are not stated.

Yale Wins.

New London, June 29, via Skagway, July 5.—Yale won the eight-oared Varsity shell race today beating Harvard by six tenths. Near the finish the Harvard stroke oarsman collapsed from too hard work.

Alaska Judges.

Skagway, July 5.—Judge Myers and staff are now en route to this city on their way to Nome. Judge Wickensham and assistants are also en route to Eagle City.

The Bonding Privilege.

Washington, June 29, via Skagway, July 5.—The U. S. treasury department has issued a ruling in which it is stated that no reason exists for interfering with Canada or other nationalities in the matter of transporting bonded goods across American territory.

Trouble at Nome.

San Francisco, June 29, via Skagway, July 5.—The steamer Portland has arrived here from Nome. She brought eight passengers with \$330,000 worth of gold. Her officers state that there were 20,000 people in Nome June 15th, and that there is wholesale lot jumping, there and no end of trouble resulting therefrom.

Skagway Celebrates.

Skagway, July 5.—The Fourth of July was appropriately observed here by a monster celebration, the largest in the history of the city.

Representation of the Yukon.

In reply to Sir Hibbert Topper, Sir Wilfrid Laurier stated yesterday that it is not the intention of the government

to ask parliament at this session to provide for the representation of the Yukon in the house of commons, but to wait until after the next census, when the exact condition of the population will be better known. The premier is learning wisdom by sitting at the feet of the senate. This is the same Sir Wilfrid Laurier that a few months ago wanted to redistribute the representatives of the whole of Canada; and without knowing half as much about the population of the other provinces as the government professes to know about the population of the Yukon. Why, when the government wants to spend \$20,000,000 on a few miles of tramway, it knows the population of the Yukon within seven-tenths of one small boy. The fact of the matter is the government knows the population of the Yukon too well to trust it to elect a member of the house of commons. Under the census system which the government are going to use the Yukon will not be entitled to any representation, because anybody who claims to be a "permanent resident" of that rich, but inhospitable country will be disqualified from voting through lunacy. Ninety-nine per cent of the actual population of the Yukon will be counted under the Liberal census as being somewhere else.—Montreal Star.

The Treating Habit.

"I had a rather embarrassing but instructive experience recently," remarked a citizen of this city. "A gentleman from Breslau, who had just arrived in New Orleans on a pleasure trip, was introduced to me by a friend, who had met him on the cars, and we strolled into the St. Charles cafe. Going in, we encountered another friend, making a party of four altogether, and we sat down to chat.

"In a moment or two the stranger from Breslau beckoned a waiter and ordered a glass of Rhine wine. To my utter amazement he said not a word about not joining him, and when the wine arrived he proceeded to sip it with perfect sang froid. In spite of all this, I saw that he was unquestionably a gentleman of breeding and refinement, and, while I was strongly tempted to order something for the balance of the party I refrained from doing so lest he would observe me paying and feel mortified. The others looked bewildered and said nothing, but the friend who joined us at the door took early occasion to excuse himself and walked off.

"He is a fine type of a gentleman, a pitiable southerner, and I am extremely indignant at what he considered an exhibition of foreign boorishness. "The fact is that our American custom of 'treating' is almost entirely unknown in many parts of Germany and elsewhere in Europe. There it would be considered very bad form to offer to pay for the refreshments of a chance acquaintance, and our friend from Breslau was simply deporting himself according to the custom of his country. When he becomes better acquainted with American idiosyncrasies, I am sure he will be covered with chagrin. After all, however, treating is an idiotic usage, and I must confess a private sympathy with the foreign point of view."

"That reminds me of a whimsical little incident which I witnessed in 1895 in a cafe in Antwerp," said one of the listeners to the foregoing. "I was spending a few weeks in the city and used to drop in at a place to which I refer to read my paper over a glass and cigar. The public room was equipped with a number of little tables on a sanded floor, and ranged along one of the walls were several cabinets or lockers where residents kept their private bottles. The house supplied the liquor, and they strolled in whenever they felt like it and helped themselves to a nip.

"One day when I was sitting in my favorite corner a stout gentleman, who was evidently an old citizen, came in with an American whom he seemed to be showing the sights. The American was erect and slender, with a dignified carriage and an iron gray, semi-military mustache. They took the adjoining table, and presently the portly native waddled over to the cabinet and returned with a long necked wine bottle and one glass. He poured out a drink very deliberately and then recorked the bottle, the American looking on with an expression of amazement. "Your health, captain," said the native in French and raised the glass to his lips. The American's eyes blazed. "Perdition!" he roared, springing to his feet. "Do you mean to insult me? And he swept the bottle off the table with a blow of his cane. Of course there was a frightful row. Everybody talked at once, and the gendarmes rushed in and took several reams of memoranda.

"The funny part of it was that the portly gentleman couldn't understand how he had possibly given offense. I heard him discuss it several times afterward, and when left it was still a profound mystery, only to be explained by the well known eccentricity of all Americans."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

IN CAPTAIN SCARTH'S COURT

No Fines Imposed Today for Shooting Firecrackers.

Lilly Charpentier, Who Accidentally Shot Rowan, Gets Off Luckily—Paid Small Fine and Hospital Bill.

In Magistrate Scarth's court this morning there was but one man against whom there is even a taint of suspicion of having cultivated a taste of the chestnut brown order, and he was an old man, a Highlander over whose head must have passed not less than 75 winters and as many, if not more, summers. Nor was it certain that even he had looked upon "home brew." He had been picked up on the street at an early hour this morning when he was "hors de combat." As he was in the same tone of voice when in court this morning, he was remanded for a sleep, after which his case will be diagnosed.

Humboldt Gates is "Melican man" in entire length, and to "Hum," home without a night key, is not to be compared with a Fourth of July with out firecrackers, so he had them, and to him they sounded good. They likewise sounded good to other ears. In court this morning the young mining magnate did not whine or wince, but when accused of shooting firecrackers on July 4th, said "Guiltily." The court spoke of danger that might accrue from such loose practice, and the court was eminently right, but as no danger had occurred, the man with the swinging name was told in effect to go and sin no more.

Two other young men, Messrs. Killgore and Payne, had also allowed the impulsiveness incident to yesterday's festivities to lead them to "putting off" firecrackers. They were also dismissed with reprimands.

Mrs. Thompson was assessed \$25 and costs for emptying slops in an alley in the thickly settled portion of the city, and in connection with this case the court took occasion to remark that, in view of the fact that hot weather is upon us and that precaution in the matter of sanitation can not be too strict if fevers and death are to be prevented, the next person arraigned on a similar charge will be given the full extent of the law.

Miss Lilly Charpentier, the Fourth avenue amazon who, before the Fourth of July had reached the tender age of three minutes, emerged from her crib with a pearl handle, 38-caliber, double action, hair trigger revolver in her hands, shut her eyes and began to

place on a "bullet" the skin that covers the left hip of Dominick Rowan, who was quietly sitting on the grand stand of the race course an interested spectator of the six day race, was up this morning on the charge of discharging firearms contrary to law. Lilly was not slow in pleading guilty in a contrite and good Samaritan tone of voice. She was sorry—lilly gee, but she was sorry—for what had happened, and was willing to do anything to repair the injury she had done. Although very lame and suffering greatly from his wound, Mr. Rowan, the punctured man, was in court and stated that he had no wish to prosecute the woman for the accident, but admitted that it had seriously inconvenienced him. Lilly was anxious to pay his hospital bill and pay him for his time which he must necessarily lose before he is again able to work. As the hospital and surgical bills amount to \$50, the order of the court was that Lilly pay them; that she also pay Rowan \$50 "limp" money, and that she pay a fine of \$10 and costs for her fr use of a gun. Lilly said she was born in France, but several years' residence in San Francisco had gotten her into the habit of celebrating on the Fourth of July. She paid her bills, concealed the pearl handle, double action, hair trigger Smith & Wesson beneath the fold of her raiment and left the court room.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim, in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind. *****

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.

FRIENDLY FEELING

Exists in China Between Americans and British in Fight-Boxers.

ARE NECK AND NECK IN THE RACE.

U. S. Soldiers in Cuba Anxious to Go to China.

THE PLAGUE IN YOKOHAMA

Makes Its Appearance for the First Time—Weary of Life, Two Women From Seattle Suicides.

(From Friday's Daily.)
London, June 27.—A special dispatch from Chefoo says: The fight of the allied forces against the combined Boxers and the Chinese soldiery barring the road to Tientsin opened at day break. One hundred and fifty Americans were among the second international troops. The Chinese soon broke under the heavy shelling and then the arsenal was attacked and the guns were gradually silenced. The fight was practically over at noon.

The keen friendly rivalry for the honor of first entering the city resulted in the Americans and British neck and neck with the others close up.

Soldiers Are Interested.
Havana, June 27.—Much interest has been aroused among the soldiers by the Associated Press dispatch announcing that probably half the troops will leave Cuba during the next few months. The rumor here that the Second infantry will leave within the next few days soon as a transport is available, and go direct to China is generally believed. Governor General Wood, however, denies all knowledge of the reports, and it seems that an officer of the regiment received a private cable dispatch from friend to that effect.

The Black Plague.
Victoria, June 27.—The Empress of China brings news of the presence of the plague at Yokohama. A seaman of the P. and O. steamer Rosetta, who had been suspected of suffering from the plague, died on June 11, and a post mortem examination, which was held immediately afterward, revealed the plague bacilli. The body was cremated and the ship sent to Nagahama for disinfection. This is the first case of the true plague to appear at Yokohama.

Dance Hall Women Suicide.
Seattle June 27.—Minnie Donaldson, an inmate of the Standard Music Hall on Douglas Island, Alaska, committed suicide a few days ago. Very little is known of the former life of the woman. The woman was from Seattle and about 22 years of age, and had been at the Standard for over six months. Nothing was ascertained as to her family relations.

Tina Daniels, also of Douglas, died the same day from a dose of carbolic acid. A coroner's jury found from the evidence that the terrible drug had been taken with the intention of suicide. The deceased went to Douglas from this city.

Steamboat News.
The Nora arrived last night at the hour expected and will leave again at 7 p. m. tonight. These boats arrive and depart with such regularity that Agent Calderhead is contemplating using their itinerary as a means of correcting the official time, thereby dispensing with the noonday gun and its consequent reverberations.

The Victorian left Whitehorse this morning at 2 o'clock. The Canadian was reported at Five Fingers at 7 o'clock today. She will sail Saturday afternoon.

The steamer Rock Island of the S.-Y. T. Co., has made a flying trip from Dawson to St. Michael and return. She left St. Michael on the same day as the Sarah, the 21st, and was in the lead all the way up the river until Eagle City was reached, where something happened to delay her, as she was passed by the Sarah. She will probably arrive today

and will sail on her return trip immediately after discharging her cargo. The Rock Island is a splendid boat and is officered by first-class men who take an interest in the affairs of the company, and the comfort of the passengers.

As the forms go to press the steamer Rock Island is coming up the river and will arrive at the S.-Y. T. dock at 3:45.

The steamer Hannah was passed by the Rock Island and Sarah, seven days from Dawson, at a point about 15 miles from the mouth of the river.

The steamer Sarah, of the A. C. Co.'s fleet of lower river steamers arrived this morning at 6 o'clock. This is the first boat from St. Michael this season and she brings the latest news from the beach diggings, a full account of which will be found in another column.

She is loaded with 300 tons of general merchandise and carries 3 1/2 tons of mail in 110 sacks.

To Relieve the Nott.
The steamer Emma Nott has been fast grounded in a blind slough near Tulare during the past two weeks, and can only get off by the aid of another steamer. The Columbian will take her off on her upward run this trip, after which she will probably get on to Dawson. As she is loaded with live stock her two weeks' tie up has been expensive.

Tanana Looks Good to Him.
By the steamer Sarah, which arrived from the lower river this morning, Foreman Geo. E. Storey received from A. X. Grant, a former typo in the Nugget office, the following letter:

Circle City, June 11.
Friend George: I thought I would drop you a line to you and the rest of the boys who are anxious to learn something about the new Tanana diggings. I will say from what I hear from these old time sour doughs and others that the new fields look good to me—in fact, very good. I will also say that I think I would rather take my chances in the new field than stay in Dawson and work. I say that for myself, without advising anyone else either one way or the other. Definite particulars are hard for me to get. I can only pick up a little here and there, but the tenor of all the talk is that the new diggings are O. K., and that Circle City, which is now a dead burg, will before long be a lively place. In case anyone were coming here he certainly ought to bring

stuff over. I have been in the mine a little, after he had it here, for there is good grazing all around here. Am writing this under disadvantages, and so you will excuse brevity.

A. X. GRANT.

Yukon Council Meeting.
A special meeting of the Yukon council was held in the commissioner's office Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the commissioner presiding.

This meeting was called for the purpose of meeting the members of the Dawson Bar, to discuss with them informally a proposed amendment to a legal ordinance, the members of the bar having expressed a strong desire that some amendment should be made so as to allow legal business to be carried on during the vacation. Mr. Justice Craig having expressed his willingness to act, provided the necessary change was made to the ordinance.

The commissioner opened the meeting and remarks were made at length by Mr. Wade on behalf of the bar, followed by Mr. Tabor, Mr. Pattullo and Mr. McKay, after which an informal discussion was held for some time.

An agreement was arrived at, and the commissioner called a meeting of the council for the afternoon of Thursday, the 5th day, at 4 o'clock, to take into consideration the passage of the proposed amendment.

A special meeting of the Yukon council was held on Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the commissioner's office.

The members present were: Messrs. Ogilvie, Girouard, Senkler and Clement.

Mr. Clement, the legal adviser, introduced an amendment to the legal ordinance which was read a first time. It being a matter of urgency second reading was moved, seconded and carried.

The council then went into a committee of the whole and the amendment was then proposed for a third reading, carried and passed.

The ordinance respecting assessment of Dawson was amended by extending the time for the completion of the assessment to July 10th.

Ben Ferguson's Sad News.

By the arrival in Dawson Wednesday night of Mrs. Luffe Hall from Victoria, Ben Ferguson, of the Fairchild bar, learned of the death of his wife, which occurred in Seattle from typhoid pneumonia a few days ago. She was sick but a short time. Mrs. Ferguson was a sister of Mrs. Hall who brought the sad news to the bereaved husband.

SARAH ARRIVES.

With Passengers, Freight, and Tons of Mail from St. Michael.

BRINGS HARD LUCK STORIES OF NOME

Caspar Kossuth Returns and Talks of His Trip.

THE BEACH IS WORKED OUT.

Shooting Scrapes and Suicides Numerous—Fuel Scarce and Grub High—Many Disappointed.

Caspar Kossuth, of the City Meat Market, was one of the Sarah's passengers from St. Michael, and is glad to get back to Dawson. Mr. Kossuth left here on the steamer Gustin, June 4th, and was in Nome but a short time, but long enough to satisfy his curiosity regarding the place and its future. He says he got back in a hurry so as to be ahead of the rush which must without doubt come to this place. Mr. Kossuth's first experience in Nome was a snow storm which occurred on June 19th. The place, he says, was and is, enough of a frost without any such assistance from nature. The city, as Mr. Kossuth describes it is all contained in one long street where live some 18,000 to 20,000 people. There is another tract of land supposed to be a street, but as it is a swamp where a mosquito would mire, it is little used. Great quantities of goods of all descriptions are piled high on the beach. Regarding the mines, Mr. Kossuth stated

from the ground has been worked over thoroughly. The creeks are very small and narrow, and owing to the great size of the claims staked no room was left for more stakers. Mr. Kossuth went to Nome on a strictly business trip, in short to examine the conditions relative to the meat business. He is perfectly satisfied to remain where he is, as he considers the business outlook in Nome very bad.

Ernest Dechenes is another of the Sarah's passengers from St. Michael, who visited Nome and while not regretting his trip, is at the same time exceedingly glad to get back to Dawson. According to his statement the beach has been worked over for a distance of about 300 miles, and there is no gold left in it anywhere.

"I was only there three days," he said, "but that was plenty long enough to satisfy me. During those three days, five shooting scrapes occurred, and five men were buried as a result. Many people have been drowned in crossing from the mouth of the river, without going to St. Michael, to Nome in small boats. Many bodies have been washed up on the beach, and of course there are others who will never be found. One steamer picked up three small boats well out in Bering sea. Their occupants had come down the river and had gotten out of sight of land, and when picked up by the steamer had no knowledge whatever of their location. The bodies of seven men and two women were picked up near together at one time.

"The bay is full of steamers, which will return to Seattle as soon as possible to get another load of freight and passengers, the capacity for both having been completely sold before they started on the first trip."

Hugh Madden formerly of this place is said to be proprietor of the most extensive saloon and restaurant business in the place.

The passengers returning from Nome are those who, for the most part went there to investigate business chances, and did not stay long enough to become acquainted with the affairs of others who had gone before them and are engaged in mining or business. All concur in the belief that Nome will be, for the most people who went there to mine, a gigantic failure.

The shortage of fuel works one of the greatest of all hardships. Coal is \$25

per sack, and wood is practically unknown. Some idea may be gained of the conditions arising from this fuel famine from what one of the returning Dawsonites says he saw on the beach.

"Whenever anyone is fortunate enough to have a little fire," he said, "there are always a lot of less fortunate ones waiting, frying pan in hand, to get a chance to warm up something to eat. I have seen as many as 30 people waiting in this way, for a turn at one small fire."

Water is selling at three pails for a quarter and meals such as are charged a dollar for in Dawson, are a dollar and fifty in Nome.

On the 19th of June 500 U. S. troops were landed from the steamer Rosecrans. It is reported with regard to the other camps between here and St. Michael that the reports gained from the various stopping places nearest the new diggings, are too vague to be satisfying.

N. Peterson, the U. S. mail carrier from Circle, was a passenger on the Rock Island, as far as Eagle, competition in the matter of speed between that steamer and the Sarah resulted in Peterson getting left at Eagle, as the Rock Island only stopped there ten minutes.

Two miles from the mouth of Seventy-mile a \$40,000 hydraulic plant is in operation and is said to be getting good returns.

E. S. Tennant of the Mondamin hotel of Skagway, returned to Dawson on the Sarah from a trip to Jack Wade creek, where he has interests. He says he found things in a very satisfactory condition there, and is well satisfied with the outlook.

The Referee's Report.

In the well known Faulkner mining cases, the report of Joseph McGillivray is as follows:

In the Territorial Court of the Yukon Territory. Between J. W. Raymond, Peter Falk and N. J. Falk, plaintiffs, and G. M. Faulkner and A. J. Kroenert, defendants.

I, Joseph McGillivray, beg to inform the court that in accordance with the order made by the Hon. Mr. Justice Dugas, in the territorial court of the Yukon territory, bearing date of June 1st, 1900, have, for the purposes of the above action, personally examined the mine and surroundings both on surface and underground; also have heard evidence produced by both parties and would submit to the court the result of my investigation and findings.

And to answer a question (1). "If the said workings encroached on the mining claim of the plaintiffs, the Clarken claim, and if so to what extent?"

That the defendants have encroached on the mining claim of the plaintiffs, the Clarken claim, to the extent of twenty-five square yards on bedrock.

(2). "If any pay dirt has been taken from the said mining claim, and if so to what amount?"

That pay gravel has been taken from said claim by defendants to the amount of thirteen thousand one hundred and twenty-five dollars (\$13,125), a portion of which has been rocked out in the mine and a portion put in the dump.

(3). "The amount of pay dirt in the dump in question?"

I estimate there are about 2463 yards, and value same at eighty-three thousand two hundred and seventy-nine dollars (\$83,279).

(4). "Generally the condition and manner of the said workings?"

That the drifts and tunnels are not made in a miner-like manner in order to be made for permanent use.

They should not have made them wider than five feet and should have been straight on the sides and arched at the top, whereas these drifts and tunnels in instances have been made as much as 12 feet in width, flat and gouged in underneath.

(Signed.) JOSEPH M'GILLIVRAY.

Territorial Court.

Judge Craig, the newly arrived judiciary, sat in chambers today, when considerable progress was made in the disposal of court business. The judge has decided, owing to the great number of cases which have accumulated, to waive his right to a vacation and dispose of all cases in which the parties thereto are ready to proceed to trial. He will also dispose of all criminal cases in which the defendants have elected to be tried by the judge instead of by jury. By the time for the opening of the regular session in September, the docket will be in much better condition than at present.

For Sanitary Improvement.

Commissioner Ogilvie has issued a call for a meeting of local physicians and business men to be held this evening in the A. C. Co. store. The meeting is called for the purpose of considering the sanitary condition of Dawson and to take such measures as may be deemed advisable for the improvement of the same.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. MIGHTY MIGHTY BLAZE

In New York Destroys Ten Million Dollars Worth of Property.

AND SEVERAL HUNDRED HUMAN LIVES

Piers and Many Big Atlantic Liners Burned to Water's Edge.

BATTLESHIP OREGON ASHORE

On the Chinese Coast in the Gulf of Pechili—Crew All Saved—Vessel May Be Floated.

New York, June 30, via Skagway, July 6.—Four of New York's largest piers were burned here this morning, fire breaking out at 3 o'clock this morning; origin unknown. The North German Lloyd and Hoboken passenger steamers Saale and Bremen, and the Hamburg-American line steamer Phoenicia were burned to the water's edge.

The big German steamer Kaiser Wilhelm was saved by being towed into the middle of the stream, although she was badly scorched. The freight steamer Main was also burned with all her crew.

The loss of life on the passenger steamers is frightful, but at present the number is not known. All the crews, being asleep at the time, perished in the flames.

The Campbell warehouses, five in number and all five stories high, were all destroyed. Policeman Peter Quinn says that 30 people who were in the warehouses were all burned. Many jumped from the burning buildings into the river and were drowned, it being impossible for small boats to save them owing to the intense heat.

Many members of the crews of the burning steamers were seen at the piers, but it was impossible to approach or render them any assistance.

The loss is roughly estimated at \$10,000,000. The loss of life cannot be estimated, but it is doubtless well up in the hundreds.

Battleship Oregon Ashore.

Shanghai, June 30, via Skagway, July 6.—The American battleship Oregon is ashore in the Gulf of Pechili in Chinese waters. All her crew was saved without the loss of a single man. There is a chance that the ship may be floated.

The Three-Legged Race.

In yesterday's issue of the Nugget an error was made in the result of the three-legged race, giving Agee brothers first place and Lyons and Watson third. The position should have been reversed, as Lyon and Watson led the procession and came in first. Agee Brothers took second money.

Swift Water Married.

A letter received by the Nugget from Circle City this morning states that "Swiftwater-Bill" paused long enough at that place to take unto himself a wife.

As there is a lady out on Dominion creek who bears that title already, it is presumed that William found his voyage unbearably lonesome. To quote the letter exactly it says: "Swiftwater-Bill" was married at his rooms to Miss Beatrice Beebe on the 23d day of June and went down the river in an open boat on his wedding tour."

If this report is proved correct, William is complicating his affairs at a rate which renews his right to at least a part of his title.

Up the River.

The reports from up the river today are that the weather is quite cool, the mercury being as low as 50 above at Bennett, with little variation at intermediate points. At the same hour it was 20 degrees warmer in Dawson than in Bennett.

NARROW ESCAPE FOR HONOR

The Code Duello Was Vulgarly Mixed Up With Scythes.

As a Gentleman Col. Bunker Objected to Fighting With Agricultural Implements—Saved by a Mule.

From Saturday's Daily.

"I had gone to a small town in Mississippi to rest and recuperate, sub," said the colonel as he restored his glass to the table, "to rest and recuperate after my hard work in the state senate. I hadn't been there a day when I met up with a person who called himself General Blum. He didn't have the look of a general, sub, but I didn't start in asking questions. I accepted his word that he had been a general—accepted his word as a gentleman does, and he invited me into the nearest bar-room to imbibe a cocktail. We didn't imbibe. When the general called for drinks for two, his order was not taken. In other words, sub, as he didn't put down his money the cocktails remained unmix'd. The general looked at me appealingly, but I turned away. I would not hurt his feelings by offering to pay for the drinks.

"Had General Blum stopped there all would have been well, but he did not stop. Next day he called on me to talk over the late war. It wasn't ten minutes, sub, before I began to doubt him. I found that he didn't know the difference between a charge of cavalry and a drove of mews. When he had related how he led his division at Gettysburg, dashed forward at Spottsylvania and received three wounds at Petersburg, I rose up—I rose up to my full height, sub—and, looking him straight between the eyes, I said:

"General Blum, yo' will excuse me, sub, but where can I find yo' war record?"

"Nowhere," he replied. "They were so jealous of me that it has never been written up."

"We had a few other words, sub, and I felt that it was due to my dignity to challenge him. He received the challenge coolly and sent his friend to arrange matters. Claiming to be a soldier and a gentleman, he selected pickaxes as weapons. Think of it, sub—think of a gentleman taking such a course! I refused, of co'se. Then he turned to plantation hoes, to cotton hoes, to ball clubs and to long-handled shovels. It was my duty under the circumstances to preserve my dignity, and it has gone down in history that I preserved it. I insisted that we fight with sword or pistol, and refused to dignify him by debating his proposals. Then General Blum himself called to see me. He found me frigid and determined. 'Colonel Bunker,' says he, 'yo' have doubted my veracity, and I desire to shed yo'r blood. I desire to shed it by the quart and the gallon. If yo' are not a coward, yo' will meet me at sunrise across the river—across the river, sub! As the challenged party I have the choice of weapons. I will name scythes, sub—scythes—at two paces! The scythe is an emblem of time, Colonel Bunker, and it was with a scythe I mowed down scores of the enemy at Appomattox.'

"I stood on my dignity, sub—stood on my dignity and rejected the weapons. No gentleman had ever fought a duel with a scythe in his hands. It would degrade the code—degrade the code, sub, and make me a public laughing stock. I stormed at that man, sub. I begged and entreated and even sought to bribe him to meet me with pistols or swords. But he was firm. He was settled on scythes and would not budge. I bowed him out and appealed to the public. And on my honah, sub, on the honah of the man who led the desperate charge at Cedar Mountain, the public agreed with 'General Blum! Yes, sub, the public contended that it was my duty as a gentleman to engage in a duel with scythes! I brought forward the code for 300 years past, but it made no difference.

"A duel with scythes, sub—a meeting on the field of honah with farming implements! No gentleman's dignity would permit of it. I argued and protested and disputed, but General Blum and the public were firm. In standing to my guns I lost prestige. At the end of three days scarcely a man in town would nod to me, and the newspapers were asking if Colonel Bunker was afraid. It was then, sub, and only then, that I resolved to fight the general with his own weapons. I must do it to save my prestige. The public was with me at once. I had my pick of 20 different scythes, and I was determined from the first that I would begin at the general's heels and gradually cut

him down" to his neck. No mercy should be shown in such a case. Public excitement ran as high as if a state election was being held, and when the morning of the duel came there were hundreds on the ground to see. I set forth with my scythe on my shoulder and was first on the ground, but the general was only a few minutes behind me. I had planned to begin at his heels, but his plan was to begin at my head. I saw it in his eyes as we stood there. Yes, sub, he meant to decapitate me at the first sweep. More than that, he had sent to New Orleans for a special scythe, and he had secured one about two rods long.

"By and by we were ready. I felt my loss of dignity, but I had to save my honah. The word was about to be given, and in another moment the emblems of time would have been swishing through the air, when a mawl who was chased by a nigger came galloping that way. He busted through the people, sub—he busted his way right along—and he struck the general and knocked him into a ditch and then planted both heels on my stomach and rendered me unconscious for half an hour. The duel didn't go on. When I got my breath again, I offered to proceed from a sitting position, and, although the general was telescoped by the collision, it is due to him to say that he would have stood on one leg and fought it out. But it was not to be. The public decided that all parties, including the mawl, had wiped away any stains on their reputations, and we were escorted to town by our partisans."

"And of course you and the general drank together and made up?" I asked.

"Of co'se, sub, of co'se—that is, the general didn't invite me, and I didn't invite him, but when a third party proposed cocktails—a party whose credit was good at the bar—we accompanied him. And as to the making up, sub, we had imbibed and replaced our glasses when I looked at my late antagonist and said:

"General Blum, I cannot doubt your valor, sub."

"And he looked at me with eyes which were moist and replied:

"Colonel Bunker, the man who questions your chivalry is my enemy."

"Then our hands met, our friend called for three more, and the loving cup restored peace and good will."

M. QUAD.

Fate of the Escreet.

The Nome News of June 9 gives a tale of suffering, starvation and leath on St. Lawrence Island, about 160 miles northwest from Nome, brought to that city by James Murphy, the only survivor of a party of six men, on the little schooner Escreet, headed for this city from Nome, Nov. 3 last. The crew and captain were made up as follows:

H. A. Johnson, captain; Augustus Lear, the owner, of Snohomish, Wash.; R. A. Nicoll, of Plymouth, Mass.; D. Smith, of this city; Chas. Elliott, of Denver, and J. Murphy, of New York City.

Murphy came from the mission of St. Lawrence Island on the bark Alaska, bringing with him the log of the schooner. It detailed the death or disappearance of five men.

The Escreet left Nome at 1 p. m., Nov. 3, with only twenty days' provisions. These consisted of 50 pounds flour, 25 pounds sugar, 50 pounds beans, 5 pounds coffee, 5 pounds lard, 25 pounds bacon, 16 cans roast beef, 10 pounds oatmeal, 10 pounds dried apples, 14 cans milk, 50 pounds hard tack, one case vegetable soup. With this meagre supply of food the schooner was headed westward, her destination being Seattle. According to the story told by the log book stormy weather was encountered from the start. The ice became heavier every hour and it became a certainty that unless some point was reached soon the little vessel would be frozen in for the winter. Finally a landing was made upon the island on Nov. 6. Search was instituted for an Indian village which Capt. Johnson knew was somewhere on the island, but without result.

An otter boat was made ready and taken out into the open water in the hope of being able to reach some inhabited place. The ice continued to form so thick and fast that this plan was abandoned and the men were compelled to leave the schooner.

Capt. Johnson perished on Nov. 26 while on an exploring trip some twelve miles from where the party were camped. The diary is not clear in many particulars, but perhaps under the circumstances that is not to be wondered at.

Others of the party had their feet and hands badly frozen. On Nov. 8 Lear started for the northwest to look for natives, but never returned.

An entry in the diary on Dec. 3 recounts the pathetic fact that "provisions are getting low," and that four

foxes had been killed with strychnine and eaten. The men had no firearms of any description and used this method of procuring their meat.

On December 14 it is related that "foxes are getting scarcer and there is no fish."

The men had moved back into the schooner, where they were more comfortable. On Christmas day they had four sticks of soup vegetables left, but on Dec. 26 they got some meat from the carcass of a whale and it is mentioned that "it went very good." On Dec. 28 Smith left for the southwest cape on another attempt to find an Indian village. He was the third victim, as he never returned. It was his tracks in the snow that were subsequently found by natives, who, according to Murphy's story, reported the discovery to Dr. Lorango at the mission, and who sent out a party of natives who found Murphy and Elliott still alive. On Jan. 2 a carcass of a walrus was found and an addition was thus made to their larder and another fox was caught on Jan. 5. All the men had their fingers frozen while cutting the meat.

And so the men existed until Feb. 16, when, it is related, that "Nicoll went out on the ice to see if he could find open water where they could fish." On the next day he had not returned and the diary states that "Nicoll must have perished last night, as it was very cold."

Only Murphy and Elliott were now left and Elliott was keeping the diary. On March 8 both were very sick and Elliott writes that "Murphy says we have a touch of dropsy of the head, caused from eating poor food." On March 18 natives arrived from the mission with a letter from the missionary, offering food and assistance, and having with them a small supply, "which was gratefully accepted." On the 19th they started for the mission, 60 miles away, but while on the trail Elliott died. Murphy completes the diary of death as follows: "March 21—J. E. Elliott, on the way to the mission, died. I, James Murphy, more dead than alive, arrived about noon."

Murphy is a large, robust looking man, a Scotchman by birth, with a decided accent. He says he is 33 years of age and a sailor by occupation. He made his story known to United States Commissioner Rawson, and a public meeting was held at Nome to take steps to have the bodies of the dead men, who could be found, recently buried. A committee, consisting of E. R. E. W. Smith, A. Brunell, L. Whitehouse, Alex. McEwen, T. J. Nestor and J. C. Kennedy, was appointed to look into Murphy's statement and report back to the commissioner, who would lay the affair before Capt. Tuttle of the Bear. A number of papers and photographs belonging to Johnson were brought back by Murphy. — Seattle Times.

Otis Sea Island Balbriggan underwear, silk finished. Star Clothing House.

Linen coats, straw and linen hats, at the Star Clothing House.

Shindler has bicycle sundries; wood rims, inner tubes, ball bearings, spokes, bells, cyclometers, toe clips, graphite, etc. Wheels to rent by the hour.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Potatoes, eggs, lemons. Mohr & Wilkens.

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Strangers! Get acquainted with SHINDLER, The Hardware Man NEAR THE HOLBORN RESTAURANT.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

Str. "CANADIAN" Will sail for White Horse and way points

SATURDAY P. M., JULY 7 S. S. BAILEY and VICTORIAN will arrive Sunday a. m. C. M. CHAMBERS, Agent.

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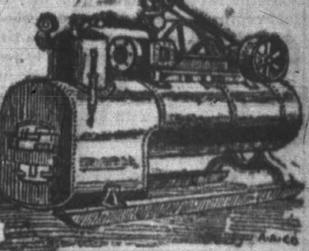
We are offering great values on all our Spring and Summer Suits, Trousers, Hats, FURNISHINGS, ETC.

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We are now expecting large consignments of goods for Fall and Winter, and we will offer special inducements to purchasers on all our light weight goods.

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THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS. DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET



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FRONT STREET, Dawson Next to Holborn Cafe.

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

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Hotel and Cafe Under management of J. H. WEITER, with a stock of the Best Liquors, Wines, Cigars, etc., in Dawson. Corner 2d Ave. and Harper St. Splendidly Furnished Rooms upstairs. The Best Location in Town.

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A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL Dining Room and Bar Now Open. Comfortable Beds Cheerful Rooms The Most Healthy Location in Town. JULIAN SLAKER, Prop.

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All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality. Third Street, Opposite Pavilion. DAWSON

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GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE. ENTRIES: LOUIS CARDINAL, Champion, Long Distance, of Canada. GEORGE TAYLOR, Champion, Long Distance, of America. SAMUEL HOURS, Champion, Long Distance, of Australia. 4 Hours Daily. Commencing July 2d. Track opp. Nugget Office, Third St.

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Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd. Donald B. Olson, Manager. City Office Joysin Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

TO DEAL WITH SMALL POX.

Meeting of Citizens Held at Call of Governor Ogilvie.

Board of Physicians Appointed to Act in Conjunction With the Authorities—Only Two Cases Thus Far.

From Saturday's Daily.

For some days past it has been definitely known that smallpox in a more or less virulent form had been discovered in Dawson.

The fact that no information has thus far been made public concerning the matter has led to various rumors which have placed the number of cases as high as ten.

The facts in the case are that two cases of smallpox have been discovered, both of which are under charge of the authorities. The patients are confined in a tent which has been placed on the flat as far away as possible from any contact with the public.

Last night Commissioner Ogilvie called a meeting at the A. C. Co.'s store where the matter was discussed. Mr. Ogilvie wished the co-operation of the citizens in dealing with the emergency and asked for suggestions.

Col. McGregor was voted into the chair and F. W. Clayton was chosen secretary. After Mr. Ogilvie had explained the situation, Judge Davis moved the appointment of three local physicians as an advisory board to the local council. Mr. Bruce moved an amendment that it was the sense of the meeting that the council should employ three physicians to deal with the situation in conjunction with the authorities, and that the government should remunerate them for their services.

Commissioner Ogilvie stated that Mr. Bruce's amendment was quite satisfactory, and it was so carried. Mr. Ogilvie then asked the meeting to suggest names for the proposed advisory board. Several were suggested from whom the following were selected, Drs. Yemans, McDonald and McArthur.

Some diversion was created during the meeting by Dr. Isidore McWilliam Bourke. The doctor advanced to the front of the audience and proceeded to score the present health officer, Dr. Good. Dr. Bourke said that the health physician did not possess the confidence of the community and ought to be removed. The statement seemed to find an echoing sentiment among the audience, but the chairman called Dr. Bourke to order and the latter executed a rear movement. After the adjournment of the meeting the advisory committee was organized and it is understood that they will take prompt measures to eradicate the disease. One of the two men now affected is named Davis and hails from Iowa. He is recently from the outside. The name of the other man is Geo. Westbrook.

This afternoon a scow is being fitted up upon which the patients will be placed and the scow taken to the island below town.

River News.

The steamer Canadian arrived from Whitehorse at midnight with 140 tons of freight and the following passengers: M. Marks, Mrs. Charles Lamb, Miss Edna Lamb, Mrs. C. H. Randall, Mrs. W. G. A. Miller, Mrs. Coffey, Mrs. Cutting, Miss Browning, Mrs. B. H. Moran, H. Benet, Corporal Ryan, Mrs. Arell, R. McCargar, J. Gear, Phil Gilren, W. F. Matson, R. E. Strong, W. F. Sechrist, S. Cunningham, Mrs. Gray, E. M. Bent, A. Minnah, H. Campbell, Thucklin, M. Phillips, L. Lawson, H. P. Thrall, Mrs. Thrall, Miss Thrall, Mrs. J. E. Vaiden, F. Francoia, Mrs. W. A. O'Brien and boy, R. H. Lee, T. P. Ward, Mrs. M. Craig, Miss Craig, M. Klinberg, J. D. Rice, Miss W. E. Smith, Mrs. D. McPhee and two children, Miss H. E. Joy, J. A. Phillips, G. S. McConnell, C. Laselle, W. G. Thomas, Rev. Father Rene, Rev. J. Chauders, Rev. A. Chiavassa, Rev. C. Rossi, E. Mulligan, J. Mulligan, J. A. Sylvester, J. S. Angus, S. M. Angus, W. R. Jackson. The Canadian sails on her return trip tonight.

The steamers S. S. Bailey and Victorian are due to arrive tomorrow.

The crew and passengers of the Pingree came down on the Canadian. The Pingree is on a bar at Halfway station and it is understood will require a considerable effort to get her free.

The steamers Rock Island and Canadian were held while the local board of health examined the passengers as a precaution against the arrival of anyone infected with smallpox. No suspicious cases were discovered and the passengers were allowed to land.

The Merwin whose many adventures

while at this port would make an interesting composition on steamboating on the Yukon, did not cease adventuring when she left Dawson. At Rampart all the provisions gave out, as was expected, and the passengers fared sumptuously on coffee and bread, finally ending in coffee straight. The Nome muffers having depleted the grub at points on the lower river, none could be bought and the officers were not eager to spend any more money than the law allows, and less if possible. Passengers who had outfits with them came to the rescue of the starving passengers and distributed their food among them.

Capt. Talbot boarded the Gustin and upon arrival in St. Michael was engaged by the A. C. Co. and is now captain of the Marguerite.

The Rock Island's passengers were as printed below. She will leave on her return trip to St. Michael and way points Monday at 9 o'clock p. m. sharp. She brought additional news from below, which is printed in today's issue of the Nugget. Her cargo consisted of some 300 tons of general merchandise to replenish the stock of the S. Y. T. Co.

Nome—John Sinclair, L. Sinclair, Tanana—J. J. Bailey.

Pt. Yukon—M. J. Berry, A. Jenische, J. H. Baumont.

Circle City—C. L. Fletcher, George Mick, W. S. Harmon, G. C. Ingalo, Gus Johnson, Jas. Kelly, Chas. Kelly, Frank Kelly, Dr. and Mrs. Watt, Jos. Genest, F. Genest, T. Grist, J. T. McKinney, J. Hitzner, Rob McAskill, C. Fogelberg, P. C. Angle, Mrs. H. J. Shuman, Serg. Cornell, G. E. Tuttle, E. Menold, A. Lindstrom, A. P. Burdette, R. A. Grames, Wm. Carley, Dan Ryan, John Molin, R. Kruman.

Eagle—T. J. Byrne, F. G. Manly, J. Jero.

The steamer Flora will arrive today. She was reported this morning at Selwyn. The Ora sailed last night with a large passenger list, much to the surprise of all, as passengers are not coming in bunches the past few days. Many of these have awaited the arrival of the Nora, as the small boats evidently are still a favorite with the people.

Harry Hershberg Going.

When the Canadian sails she will have among her passengers the popular and well known clothier, Harry Hershberg, who goes to purchase an extensive stock of goods which he will take to the coast of the larger eastern cities.

Mr. Hershberg will visit New York, Boston, and a number of other trading centers, and the result of his trip will, no doubt, be satisfactory to the most fastidious of Dawson's dressers.

J. N. Jacques the Thief.

Among the Rock Island's passengers were the two policemen who overtook and captured the fleeing cook, who, a short time since, departed with a large and well filled poke belonging to Jerry Lynch. The man's name, hitherto unknown, is now shown to be J. N. Jacques. John Mooney was with Jacques at the time of his arrest, and is being held as his accomplice.

At his preliminary hearing before the U. S. court, Jacques plead guilty as charged.

Jacques came to Dawson last fall and during the winter was employed as cook in the Madden house restaurant. He has the reputation of the finest chef ever in Dawson. Besides being a good cook and having a love for gold dust, he is also a "jiner," being an Odd Fellow, Arctic Brother, Eagle and N. R. A. D.—Never Refuse a Drink.

A Modest Sour Dough.

Mrs. Casey B. Gray is the name of a lady registered at the Fairview hotel among the names of the guests arriving early this morning on the Canadian. It is said by one who is wise that the object of the lady's visit to Dawson is to link her fortunes with those of a sour dough whose excessive modesty prevents his acknowledging the fact of his approaching nuptials. Modesty is one of the failings of sour doughs anyway, and it is within the limits of possibility that there is a method in the madness of this one, as friends and acquaintances sometimes develop a thirst on such occasions which refuses to be drowned except at the cost of a lengthy poke.

They Like It Here.

Frank Simons of the Palace Grand management, will leave for Nome on the Sarah this evening. A number of the company which will follow Mr. Simons shortly, have signified their intention to remain in Dawson, as they say to them it has more the appearance of ready money than Nome, which already is conceded by the best informed to be a frost.

Fresh eggs just arrived. Mohr & Wilkens.

Potatoes, only the best. Mohr & Wilkens.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Magistrate Scarth made no idle statement when he said Thursday, in imposing a fine for violation of the sanitary ordinance, that the next offense would receive the full extent of the law. Yesterday afternoon Emil Von Ras was up on the charge of dumping a wholesale lot of slop, garbage and refuse on Fifth street. A fine of \$100 and costs was imposed.

"Knights of the green"—to the number of 68 were up on the regular monthly charge yesterday afternoon. Every man plead guilty and paid the regulation \$50 and costs.

This morning a delegation of 27 gamblers appeared and deposited \$55 each, making a total of 95 fines from that source in two days.

After the gamblers had been disposed of this morning the drunk list was taken up, the first victim being a billious looking child of nature, an Indian who shows symptoms of harboring a tapeworm. He had been picked up on the street last night hilariously drunk. He was remanded back to jail (gaol) until his case can be disposed of under the Indian act. In the meantime, an effort will be made to learn where he got his booze, and if it is made certain who provided it, some one is very apt to travel a patch not rose-strewn.

Robert Burrell and James Dove each plead guilty to a plain, untrimmed drunk, and each paid \$10 and costs for the privilege.

The cases of Connelly vs. Rankin and Rickens vs. Rankin, both for wages due for labor performed on claim 26 below on Sulphur, were dismissed for want of jurisdiction, the three months time limit having expired.

To the charge of keeping a disorderly house, Chas. Meadows plead not guilty. It appears that this morning Uncle Hoffman and May Newman were in the Palace Grand, where their actions were not of the most respectable and for permitting their presence in his house Meadows was up on the charge mentioned. As the offence was not a serious one, he was instructed to be careful in the future and the charge was dismissed.

"Oh! Vat a headache!" Uncle Hoffman, who has taken everything in snail from a 40-horse power engine down to a "dimunt not so pig ash von pin head," is himself in snail, having taken aboard a sufficient cargo of "the ardent" to give him a list, and cause him to become not only drunk but disorderly. His running mate was May Newman and the pair were arrested in the Palace Grand this morning, where they were said to be drinking and acting "unnice." They were both taken to the guardhouse where, unless released late this afternoon, they are still confined. On the way to the barracks Uncle complained of being "Oh, so seek" as to be unable to proceed, but by taking it slowly he got to the extra-ordinary court.

Uncle Hoffman and Miss Newman will probably be up for hearing Monday morning.

Notice.

The adjourned meeting for the election of officers for the Board of Trade of Dawson will be held in the rooms of the Board Tuesday evening, July 12, at 8 p. m. Every member is requested to be present. Signed THOS. M' MULLEN, Pres. F. W. CLAYTON, Sec.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Notice.

Having sold my interest in the Bonanza Water Company to Chas. E. Severance, and having withdrawn entirely from that company I hereby give notice that all bills due the company must be paid to it, and all bills against the company will be paid by it. H. E. ASHRLBY.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

For the latest in clothing, hats, shoes, underwear, Star Clothing House.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Hotel and butcher shop on 16 Eldorado; doing good business; present owner going out. For full particulars apply on premises or Nugget office; a bargain. p7

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Package of powers of attorney; owner can have same by paying charges of this advertisement. Apply Nugget office.

LOST—Black horse; white hind feet; branded figure "8," with bar across on shoulder; weighs about 1400 lbs.; liberal reward. G. K. Peterson, 21 above Bonanza. p6

FOUND—I took up, and have been feeding since March, a gray malamute dog; information concerning same at the lodging house over Northern Annex Restaurant. Mrs. Cummings.

FOUND—Bobtail Elvash dog; color black, with white breast and feet; followed under from Indian river. Owner can secure dog by calling on L. M. Stordock, cor. First st. and Eighth ave., and paying charges. p8

LOST—Near mouth of Gold Run, large dark bay horse; white stripe on forehead, weight about 300 lbs, brand R on right shoulder, halter and bell. Finder please report at 20 Gold Run or Nugget office. Reward. p30-4

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

LAWYERS WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building.

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

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors. Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries Conveyancers, &c. Offices, First Ave.

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

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

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

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

HENRY BLEECKE & FERNAND DE JOURNEL, BLEECKER AND DE JOURNEL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel, Dawson.

N. F. HAGEM, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc. Offices, Webb block, opp. Lancaster & Calderhead's wharf, Dawson.

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

DENTISTS. DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Room 7, Golden's Exchange Building.

S-Y-T. Co. "High-Grade Goods."

FRESH ROLLED OATS.

A Delicious Breakfast Dish S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

H. TE ROLLER, Manager. Dawson Transfer & Storage Co.

Freighting to all the Creeks, General Storage, Saddle Horses for Hire. Feed and Sale Stable. T. H. HEATH, Prop.

THEATRES

The Orpheum Palace Grand SIMONS, MEADOWS & HOLDEN, Proprietors

ALL THIS WEEK Post & Ashley's two-act musical comedy entitled

Two of a Kind Miss Bertha Sanger, Operatic Artist Post and Ashley The Malcoms Conover's Moving Pictures Malan and Howard Miss Beatrice Corne, the Lighting and Many Other Stars

Will Malcom's comedy, entitled FOOLING THE SQUIRE

LOOK OUT FOR NEW STARS*** The Big Show. The Only Show

Kearney & Kearney AURORA DOCK. Telephone 3

Robbing and Tearing Goods delivered at the Forks, Eldorado and Upper Bonanza creeks.

Rates Reasonable... Satisfaction Guaranteed GOODS HANDLED WITH CARE ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Now Open for Business ...Grand Forks Market Meats of All Kinds WHOLESALE and RETAIL At Dawson Prices F. GEISMAN

N. A. T. & T. CO. Furnishing Dept. Second Floor

S-Y-T. Co. The Powerful & Swift

Str. ROCK ISLAND

The First Boat to Make the Round Trip on the Lower River This Season, WILL LEAVE FOR

St. Michaels

And Way Points Monday, July 9th, 9 p. m. Sharp

For rates, etc., apply at company's office.

S-Y. T. CO. H. TE ROLLER, Mgr.

DON'T BE SHY!

If you need your toilet cleaned or any other garbage removed, CALL ON GUILDS & BROWN.

Corner of Fourth Street and Second Avenue.