

Readers • • •
Watch Us Scoop All Con-
temporaries All the Time.

VOL. 2 No. 133

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SUIT FOR DIVORCE

In Which Wm. J. Summerville of Dawson Is Named as Defendant

OTHERWISE NAMES ARE IDENTICAL

Married on Barren Shores of Lindeman in '08.

DUTIES WILL BE RETURNED.

Senator Fairbanks of Indiana Formally Announced as Candidate for President in 1904.

Sattle, May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—Corea Summerville has filed suit for divorce against William J. Summerville. The complaint says they were married on the barren shores of Lake Lindeman during the rush in the spring of 1898; that they went on to Dawson and the summer of the following year she came outside, her husband promising to send her money, but did not send it; that Summerville went to some and recently sold three quartz claims in the Chinnick district for half a million dollars; that he still retains a quarter interest in the property and

has other valuable property interests. The court granted a restraining order on Summerville from disposing of any property during the pending of the suit.

(If William J. Summerville, formerly of the Midnight Sun and later of the Green Tree saloon is the party referred to in the above, he is still in Dawson and has never been in Nome.)

Cannot Collect Duties.

Washington, May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—The supreme court has decided that duties cannot be collected on goods shipped from Puerto Rico to the United States as that country is now in reality a part of the United States. Duties that have been already collected will be returned.

Fairbanks for President.

Chicago, May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—Senator Fairbanks of Indiana is formally announced as Republican candidate for the presidency in 1904. He will have a solid delegation from his own state.

(Senator Fairbanks is at present a member of the joint high commission which has under consideration the American-Canadian boundary line question, in connection with which matter he visited Skagway and the summit of White Pass in the summer of 1899.)

Lebargé Breaking Up.

Lake Lebargé is breaking up at last according to Purser Wm. Duck of the Bailey. While that boat was at the end of the run on her present trip, immense cakes of ice were continually breaking out from the solid field in the lake and going through Thirtymile river. At times one huge solid floe would start down from the lake in such quantity that it would entirely fill the river from bank to bank. The breaking is more due to the prevailing high winds than to the rotting of the ice. Owing to these winds the Bailey was compelled to tie up on her return trip when coming through Thirtymile as the wind blew a gale and endangered the vessel.

Best mixed drinks in town—Sideboard.

Hotel McDonald
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.
C. W. HINES, Manager

Orr & Tukey.. FREIGHTERS
ON AND AFTER MAY 6 DAILY STAGE TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
Leaving each place at 8 a. m. & 3 p. m.
Office - A. C. Co. Building

The O'Brien Club
Refitted and Handsomely Furnished
A First Class Bar Is Run in Connection for Members.

Marshbank & Murray..
FREE TO OUR PATRONS
PRIVATE TELEPHONE
Now in operation, for the use of the public. The only place in Dawson where you can talk over the wire in absolute privacy. Nothing too good for us.
"THE PIONEER"
GEORGE BUTLER, PROPRIETOR
First Avenue, Near Second St.

Dog Muzzles
We manufacture muzzles on the spot. Made of Leather, Wire or Bagged Steel and complying fully with the ordinance and made to fit.
McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited

All that is desirable in...
CLOTHING
Finely made and warranted for color and texture.
HATS
The latest and most durable styles.
SHOES
From the greatest factories of the East—all from houses of established reputations.
UNDERWEAR IN ALL WEIGHTS.
Sargent & Pinska

New, Fresh Butter
We have just received the first consignment of
1901 Butter
From Iowa Creameries. We have also in stock the Elgin Butter which we guarantee to be sweet and fine.
...THE LADUE CO...
IF YOU BUY IT OF LADUE CO. IT'S GOOD.
Pure Drugs Patent Preps Toilet Articles
Reid & Co.
Miners' Drug Store - Front Street

THE PAY-STREAK LOCATOR.
Wm. Joel, who claims to have a machine which will find a gold, paystreak wherever it may be located, made a test of the invention in front of Nugget office yesterday afternoon. A number of pokes, two of which contained gold dust and the balance shot were buried in the street at intervals of five or six feet.
The locator which is attached to a wire frame was carried along the line of buried pokes but found the shot pokes as often as it did the sacks of gold. Mr. Joel still has faith in the scheme and says it will work on the creeks even though it does not operate successfully when it comes to buried pokes.
Was Pleasant to See.
A man from Georgia walked four blocks to see a negro sitting asleep in the sun on a sidewalk this morning. "That, sah, makes me think of old Coffee country," said the Georgian after looking admiringly at the open-mouthed sleeper, "but if these wash a lot of watahmelon rinds lying around him and his mouth was full of flies the picnyah would look mo' natchual."
And the Georgian hunted up a fruit stand and asked for a sack of "gubabs."
Wanted.
Good, live solicitor; good money. Apply at Goetzman's.

DROWNED THIS MORNING

First Cook Charles Hinchliff Falls Into Yukon From Upper Deck of the Steamer "Leon" While Intoxicated.

Charles Hinchliff, first cook on the steamer Leon was drowned this morning by falling from the upper deck of the boat into the river. The unfortunate man was last seen by the watchman of the Leon who noticed him as he went aboard the steamer at about 5:30 this morning. He had been but two days at work on the boat and last night stayed ashore returning in the morning in an intoxicated condition. Upon reaching the upper deck of the steamer he went to his room, taking off his hat and coat and, it is supposed stepping to the rail of the vessel for some unknown reason, he lost his balance and tumbled into the river.

A splash was heard by the watchman, who, upon investigation found the starboard rail broken away immediately below the stern davits. No signs of the man was seen, however, but on the barge lying abreast of the Leon a freshly rolled cigarette was found, still wet with the moisture from his mouth. A match lay besides showing that he was in the act of lighting the cigarette when he broke through the rail. In his room an open bag of tobacco was found which he had evidently just opened.

The rail has been recently removed to allow the launching of a boat and was loosely hung and without lashings. It seems probable that in falling he must have struck the barge either breaking his neck or rendering him insensible as no outcry was made.

Boats this morning were detailed by Capt. Grounds to drag the eddy in the immediate vicinity of the scene but the search for the body has so far been unavailing. Hinchliff is an Englishman by birth and leaves a family in the old country. He was formerly in the bakery and restaurant business in Dawson during last fall and winter, it is said, but inquiry among the bakeries in town failed to supply any information relative to the missing man. The police took charge of his papers and other effects. The following is the statement of Capt. Frank Grounds, master of the Leon which he has given to the Canadian Customs official:

To the Canadian Customs, Dawson, Y. T.

I herein make a statement that I believe that Chas. Hinchliff did fall overboard and is missing and I suppose that he must be drowned in the Yukon river as upon investigation and diligent search he cannot be found. He was chief cook on steamer Leon. He came aboard about 5:30 a. m. under the influence of liquor and a few minutes later the watchman heard a loud splash and found a piece of loose rail on the starboard side of the passenger deck out of place. He immediately called me and I commenced a search for him and notified the police and up to 9:30 a. m. have been unable to find any trace of him.
FRANK GROUNDS, Master.

ARRIVED WITH MAIL

Steamer Bailey Returns From Lebargé This Morning.

The steamer Bailey, J. J. Campbell master, Wm. Duck, purser, arrived at her dock at 4 o'clock this morning carrying about nine tons of freight, 12 sacks of through and one of way mail and the following passengers—W. C. Mentenhall, D. S. Racburn, W. R. Racburn, R. C. Applegate, W. Von Cannon, Geo. Revine, and W. S. Poto, all being members of a U. S. geodetic expedition bound for the upper water of the Koyukuk; Jerry Lynch, Judge Wood, J. A. Cleveland, F. Byran. The Bailey left Lower Lebargé at 10:30 last Sunday, the second, the lake being still closed, but breaking up.

Thirtymile river is reported rising but the water is still comparatively low. All boats passed by the Bailey were making good time and none were reported on bars. Part of the cargo consisted of the "guts" of the steamer Florence S., which was wrecked in the summer of 1900.

The river has fallen since highwater mark two feet and three inches. Last night about a two-inch fall was recorded.

The Pay-Streak Locator.
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FLORENCE S. AGAIN AFLOAT

Dr. Cleveland Raises and Will Operate the Craft.

Dr. J. A. Cleveland has arrived in Dawson after successfully raising the steamer Florence S., which boat was wrecked July 21st, 1900. Mrs. Stewart and daughter of Victoria, and the ship's steward were lost on her at the time. The vessel has been laying in Thirtymile river ever since that day but is now hauled upon the bank. It is not thou it possible to make the boat serviceable again for navigating purposes as she is badly broken and water soaked. A great deal of machinery was taken from her and carried down by the Bailey. Holme, Miller & Co., and McLennan, McPeely & Co. recovered a considerable amount of freight which was raised by the wreckers consisting principally of pipe and fittings.

HONORABLE W.M. OGILVIE

Will be Recipient of Beautiful Golden Souvenir.

At 8 o'clock tomorrow evening in the territorial court room ex-Commissioner William Ogilvie will be presented with a beautiful souvenir of the Klondike by officials and members of the civil service. The fact that the souvenir is the handiwork of Jeweler J. L. Sale is sufficient guarantee of its elegance and appropriateness. It consists of a miners' bucket suspended by four golden ropes, one from each corner. Within the bucket are everything pertaining to a mine including shaft, windlass, rope bucket, two dumps, sluice boxes, pick and shovel. Everything is of pure gold and the actual value of the souvenir is in the neighborhood of \$700. Engraved on the outside of the bucket are the words: "Presented to William Ogilvie by the employees of the government of the Yukon territory, Victoria Day, May 24, 1901, Dawson." This engraving covers three sides of the bucket, while on the fourth is a sled with team of 'malamutes attached.
In the preparation of the souvenir Mr. Sale has excelled all his past efforts. Ex-Commissioner Ogilvie will carry out with him the most beautiful souvenir of the Klondike ever taken from the country.
Holland herring, Selman & Myers.
Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. COAL MINE EXPLOSION

Kills 21 People at Dayton, Tennessee.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—A terrific explosion occurred in the Dayton coal mine today killing 21 men, all white, and nearly all married. Ten others were seriously injured. The fire was caused by the igniting of coal dust from a blown blast. The flames shot up the shaft 300 feet above the surface.

GARBAGE SCOW

Was Given Its Trial Trip This Morning.

Dumping of garbage at the Klondike river has been discontinued and all refuse matter is now being disposed of by means of the scow especially built for the purpose. The scow lies at the foot of Right street and is moored on the side a wharf especially constructed to facilitate the work of dumping the garbage wagons.

The interior of the scow which is lined with galvanized iron is divided into compartments. A false bottom has been placed in it which inclines from the center to either side terminating above the water's edge.

The sides of the scow are movable and are attached to a gearing which admits of their being raised and lowered, thus allowing the contents to slide into the water.

The trial trip was made this morning and while not entirely satisfactory, the fact was demonstrated that the scow system is far more desirable than the previous plan.

The steamer Marjorie towed the scow out into the stream at 9 a. m. today. A line was fastened to the scow from shore which prevented an escape down stream. The Marjorie succeeded in taking her tow into the current, but the emptying process was rather slow, four men being required for two hours to force the contents of the scow into the water.

The objection has been made that the scow is too small to fulfill the required purpose and the objection seems to be a valid one as it may be stated upon reliable authority, that the total daily garbage clean-up in Dawson amounts now almost to 100 wagon loads.

ZEALANDIAN'S MISFORTUNE

Comes Dangerously Near Being Hopelessly Wrecked.

The steamer Zealandian is now on the ways at the foot of Lebargé, she having to be taken out of the water by reason of her punching some dangerous holes in her hull. She struck heavily in Thirtymile and at one time was in a sinking condition. Nothing but the most assiduous labor on the part of the crew kept her from sinking as she was badly torn by the rocks. The mishap was caused by being caught in a heavy wind, which together with the force of the current drove her hard on the rocks. It is not thought that her injury will keep her from continuing her run more than a couple of weeks.

Mr. J. L. Jenott has disposed of his claim No. 10 below lower discovery on Dominion to a party of eight men. The transfer took place today, the consideration being \$65,000.

Black taffeta silks at J. P. McLennan's.

Shed, the Dawson Dog Doctor Flo. near Drug Store.

For a face bath try Allman's.

Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

Try Allman's scrub baths.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

FLORIDA NEGRO

Burned at Stake for Criminally Assaulting and Murdering White Woman.

WAS ROASTED ON SCENE OF CRIME

Fire Stimulated by Free Use of Kerosene.

MORE CANADIAN ELECTIONS

Parliament Grants Subsidy of \$100,000 for Direct Steamship Service With France.

Hartow, Florida, May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—Fred Rochelle, a negro, yesterday criminally assaulted and afterwards murdered Mrs. Lena Taggart, a respected white woman. Today the negro was caught and taken to the scene of his crime where he was burned at the stake in the presence of a large crowd.

There were no ropes nor other paraphernalia for hanging, the stake being the only suggestion as fitting punishment. He was firmly chained, a big pile of wood placed around him and several cans of kerosene poured on it. In fifteen minutes from the time a match was applied the body was entirely consumed.

More Elections.

Toronto, May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—The house having risen, election petitions have been posted in West Durham and North Wellington.

In Cornwall the election went against the Conservatives and in South Ontario W. Ross, Liberal, was defeated.

Cutter Grant Floated.

Victoria, May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—The U. S. revenue cutter Grant has been successfully floated. She is very little damaged.

New Steamship Line.

Ottawa, May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—F. H. Clergue today signed a contract for a direct steamship service with France for which parliament granted a subsidy of \$100,000.

No Gambling Privileges.

The manager of the steamer Monarch denies in toto a rumor published in a local paper in connection with gambling privileges on that boat. No gambling privileges have been or will be sold and in fact the entire story as published was a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end.

Court Adjourned.

Justice Dugas was to have held chambers court this morning but owing to the non-appearance of the attorneys when order was called the justice adjourned the court until tomorrow.

Case Will Meet Carr.

Dick Case and Curry Carr are matched to meet in a ten-round contest next Saturday night at the Savoy theater. Carr has recently arrived in Dawson and is in fine shape for the go having trained carefully for some time.

Perinet E. Fils Extra Sec Champagne.

Regina Club hotel.

Cannot spring chicken. Selman & Myers.

Rubber gloves for slating. Cribbs & Rogers.

GOING OUT?
THEN YOU WILL NEED
A Trunk, Valise, Hand Bag, Telescope Box, Steamer Shawl or Steamer Chair, or perhaps something in Wearing Apparel.
COME AND SEE US
And we will fit you out for a comfortable trip...
Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 11
(DAWSON'S POWER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00
Six months.....20 00
Three months.....11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 4 00
Single copies.....25

SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance.....\$24 00
Six months.....12 00
Three months.....6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 2 00
Single copies.....25

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

LETTERS.
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Edorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1901.

SCRUTINIZE HIM CLOSELY.

Representations from an intelligent body of actual workmen must always carry weight.

What the laborer who wishes to protect himself must avoid is to allow his interests to be handled by men who pose as the friend of labor for purposes of self aggrandizement.

The man who works is always entitled to, and under any circumstances can command a respectful hearing. A day's labor is the ultimate standard by which all values are fixed, no matter what variations may be caused by local or transient causes.

It is the laborers' right and privilege to take every legitimate means to secure just recognition of his claims upon the community, and no intelligent or right minded person will deny him that right. The "platform" laborer, however, is another consideration. He should be scanned very closely and his motives examined with the utmost scrutiny before being entrusted with the care of the real workmen's interests. Too often it happens that in working out his own selfish ends the labor agitator betrays the trust imposed in him. Under any circumstances he will bear watching.

GOLD STEALING.

Gold stealing is a crime peculiarly easy to commit in this country. The circumstances and conditions, under which mining operations are carried on make it almost imperative that men be given opportunities to steal if they so desire. Many men will easily justify the theft of a nugget as they might justify the theft of an apple at harvest time.

The courts have treated this offense with severity, for the reason that it may be committed often with small risk to the thief. To prevent such crimes being committed, they must be dealt with in an effective manner. Were it not for the fear of swift and severe punishment in case of detection, the offense of gold stealing would be far more prevalent. The examples which have been made in cases which have come before the courts, have had a most salutary effect.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

Prince Luigi the Italian nobleman who attained fame a few years ago for making the first successful ascension of Mount St. Elias, in Alaska, possesses now the honor of having succeeded in reaching a point nearer the North Pole than has been done by any previous explorer. The expedition set out in the steamer Stellar Polare in 1899 and in the fall of the year reached Teplitz Bay in lower Prince Rudolph land, latitude 81 degrees and 53 minutes.

Headquarters were established at that point where the expedition remained until March of last year when a dash for the pole was made with dog teams and sledges. The party succeeded in reaching latitude 86 degrees and 33 minutes, a distance of 239 miles from the North Pole. The next best record was made by Nansen's expedition in 1895 when latitude 86 degrees and 14 minutes was reached, the difference being about 22 miles to the credit of the Luigi party. It is possible that Lieut. Peary who is now engaged in a similar expedition near Greenland may have exceeded the point reached by Luigi, but until definite information is received to that effect the latter is entitled—so to speak—to hold the championship belt for successful arctic exploration.

The expedition cost the price the sum of \$200,000 in addition to the loss

of two fingers which had to be amputated as the result of freezing.

The expedition did not produce any really practical results. No information which will make it easier for the next expedition to attain the long sought goal was secured.

The North Pole is apparently as far distant as ever, and bids fair to furnish explorers for years to come all the exciting and dangerous adventures they may desire to encounter.

The Big Strike.

The boilermakers in every large metal working establishment in the city quit work yesterday at noon and joined the ranks of the striking machinists. The boilermakers number approximately 100 men. They have a national organization and are affiliated with the Western Central Labor Union, which is composed of delegates from all the trades unions of the city.

This is the latest phase of the metal workers' strike. It is interesting as showing the determination of the men to force the issue with the employers. The boilermakers had demanded terms identical with those asked by the machinists, namely, nine hours' work a day for the same pay they are getting at present, working ten hours a day.

When they presented their demands to the shop owners, the boilermakers announced that unless these were granted, they would quit work June 1. They have therefore anticipated the strike by two weeks. The immediate cause of the boilermakers' action was the notice served on them yesterday by the shop owners that their terms would not be complied with. Without further ado, the men left their places of employment.

Three-fourths of the blacksmiths are already out, the total number of idle mechanics in the three trades being now estimated at between 350 and 400. The patternmakers, moulders, and apprentices and helpers are due to quit work on Monday. The men in these trades may not wait until that time, but are likely to strike at any moment.

At the strikers' headquarters on First avenue yesterday, idle workmen congregated all day long, discussing the situation. The executive committee of the machinists' union, of which William Wilson is chairman, was in secret session several times during the day. Messengers were kept busy carrying information to the headquarters of the allied unions and reports were received hourly as to the temper of the men still at work.

Chairman Wilson said: "This will be a fight to a finish as long as I have anything to do with it. There will be no compromise. We believe we are asking only what is our due, and we propose to stick to the position we have taken. There is no doubt as to the outcome. We will win."

Confident as is the machinists' committee, its members are no surer of the issue of the fight than the members of the manufacturers' association. Said one of the principal members of this body yesterday:

"The manufacturers will win this fight. We can better afford to close up our shops indefinitely than grant the terms demanded by the men. The manufacturers are united and will stand together. We are prepared in every way to carry this fight to a finish and will not yield an inch of ground."

A committee of the machinists' union called on G. W. Dickinson, general manager of the Seattle Electric Company, yesterday, for the purpose of securing a statement from him regarding the treatment of the machinists in the employ of the company in the event that the strikers should win. As stated in the Post-Intelligencer yesterday, the machinists in the shop of the electric company were not called out by the strikers' committee fearing, as they stated, that such action would bring other complications involving a tie-up of the street car systems. The committee wished Mr. Dickinson to agree to abide by the result of the strike and if the machinists won, to grant his men the nine-hour day.

Mr. Dickinson told the committee that the electric company would abide by any action taken by the manufacturers' association, and if that body agreed to the terms of the strikers, he would do so.—P.-I., May 17.

Agreeable Parting.

"Well, major, goodbye. Glad to have met you."
"Indeed, sub? Wherefore glad? It must take little to make you glad, sub."
"It does."
"Hah! Well put. But every one says 'glad to have met you' on leaving a new made acquaintance, and none means it."
"Mere figure of speech. To tell you the exact truth would hurt your feelings, major. Only hypocrites can be real nice to people. As a matter of fact, sir, I am sorry I met you, and I don't care if we never meet again."

"Why, hang it, sub, you are getting to be an honest gentleman! I should like to meet you again, sub."
"Never, if I happen to see you first, major. Ta-to."
So the raspy old soldier had something to think about.—New York Press.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Perhaps within the past two decades 1,319,427 young men have followed the advice of Horace Greeley which was "Go west, young man, and grow up with the country." This has been done. Young men have not only come west to grow up with the country, but many of them have come west and started the country to growing; all of which is commendable.

The fact that the advice of the immortal editor of the New York Tribune has been generally accepted as gospel and followed as such is apparent on every hand, but for an indisputable verification of the statement the doubting Thomas is requested by the Stroller to drop into the territorial court some day, for instance, sometime next week when the O'Brien case is on and see the array of briefless lawyers hold down chairs and benches within the railing and, in the absence of chairs and benches, leaning over the railing. Let him size up the situation as there presented, then he who dares can dispute that the advice of Horace Greeley has not been literally followed.

Sometime ago a well-known visionary man was on Napoleon creek down the river and while there sank a shaft on a mining claim. Just what he found, if anything worthy of mention, is problematical; but on his way up the river to Dawson he met another well-known character known as Hootch Albert. Hootch was chaperoning a party of prospectors down the river and the visionary gentleman gave them a steer to Napoleon creek, telling them that it was fabulously rich, thinking, no doubt, that if their prospecting revealed anything, he would benefit thereby.

Hootch accepted the story of the great wealth of Napoleon and proceeded thither post haste with his party. They arrived, but that is about all they did do. They found nothing except a shallow pit which their informant had sunk, but no indications of reputed bucketfuls of gold were found. So far as they were concerned it was a "cat haul" and Napoleon was a blank.

Hootch Albert started back to Dawson and, not to be outdone, concocted on the way up a wonderful story of the fabulous wealth of Napoleon. On his arrival here he immediately hunted up the steerer and into his willing ears did he pour such a fabulous story of the wealth of Napoleon creek that even the original prevaricator was taken in, and next day he started over the ice for the mouth of his little pit, saying to himself, "Those fellows have gone deeper and have struck it rich."

But disappointment was his share. On his arrival at Napoleon he found that Hootch and his crowd had done no prospecting whatever, but that he had been given a cock and bull story, paid back in his own coin, so to speak. The stamper had been stamped and all big talk and display of Jack Wade creek gold—purporting to be from Napoleon have since weakened and waned like a sick kitten.

The moral that the Stroller would draw from the above is not that people quit lying but that they confine themselves to lies they can carry without being "trun down."

"Anyone wot has et mor'n one meal since de games closed Friday night is debarred from speakin' in dis meetin'."

The foregoing stipulation was made by Billie the Rat as he called to order a meeting of the Booster's Union on the garbage scow at 1 o'clock this morning. Continuing he said:

"Any of you fellers wot is still wearin' shingles fer a vest can perduce that part of his raiment fer a minute book."

The Shirtless Kid being foremost in the movement of drawing shingles, was made secretary of the meeting, after which the chairman said:

"The question we has met ter discuss is dis: 'What's der use in boostin' when der ain't nothin' ter boost? See?'"

The Seam Squirrel Kid said he had been offered a job on the creeks and was thinking of accepting it. After being robbed of some brown cigarette paper he was kicked off the scow for having hinted at manual labor.

The Hot Cake Kid was severely rebuked for submitting from R. W. Calderhead a proposition to the members of the union to work their way to Whitehorse on his boats.

The Nanny Goat Kid said he had asked an ex-dealer for the price of a meal—the previous day and had been told "to hell wid ye." For making an effort to eat on an off day without a dispensation Nanny Goat was also kicked off the scow.

Mickey the Wessel said he hadn't had any sleep since the games closed down and the crap tables had been moved out, and the Condensed Kid said "Wots de matter wid a pile of cord wood and heaven's broad tarpaulin?"

When asked by the chair to say something the Crummy Kid said: "It's a long time between drinks," and the Evaporated Kid said "Why don't yuse git put on de Lillian list so yuse kin keep soaked?"

Hypo Jimmie drew a roll of wall

WANTED:--A NAPOLEON OF PLEASURE!

There is an opportunity at the present moment for some bright fellow to make a fortune in the next few months. All that is needed to accomplish that result is a scheme to amuse the people. Dawson is now thirsting for pleasure. You will notice it by the aimless, dejected manner which is now characteristic of the throng on our principal streets. The people are suffering for the want of fun. They come in from the creeks after many months of ceaseless labor, anxious to spend their gold dust, but without opportunity to spend it in any legitimate amusement. Of course there are the theaters, but a man gets tired of that alone. Something with a touch of danger, an element of chance is what is needed and the town will go wild over it. Who has the scheme? All we ask for the above pointer is that the man who works out the problem will help it to a successful issue by wearing the apparel of a gentleman. A well dressed man can more effectively float a new enterprise than a shabby looking individual. We have some elegant clothing waiting to embrace the form of the lucky man.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.

HERSHBERG

paper from his pants which he proceeded to unroll and read as follows:

Whereas, De principles wof was conceived by Jefferson, enunciated by Jackson, promulgated by Tilden, elucidated by Cleveland and perpetuated by William Jennings Bryan still stalk rampant dese days, and—

"Dere comes er garbage wagin!" yelled a dozen voices and in the mad rush to get off the scow Shirtless Kid lost the minutes of the meeting which were afterwards found and handed to the Stroller. Billy the Rat, Toe Jam Ike and the Granulated Kid fell overboard and when the grabage man arrived a minute later all that remained of the meeting was an odor of cigarettes.

A good story is told of the transition from poverty to affluence in the Klondike and the best feature of the story is that it does not require "coppering" as every word of it is true. It is this:

In 1898 an Irishman and his wife arrived in Dawson and the man went prospecting while his wife conducted a business in a cabin over the door of which was a sign reading: "Family washing."

The woman worked from 18 to 20 hours in every 24 and by her thrift and industry kept her husband in provisions while he was prospecting a claim he had secured on Bonanza.

At that time Mr. Wilson of the A. C. Co., was in Dawson with his family and for a long time their washing was neatly done by the Irish washerwoman. Finally one week the family washing came home looking as though it had not been in contact with either soap or board. The clothes were unfit to wear and to keep peace at home Wilson had one of the employees at the store carry the clothes back to the laundry with the request that they be decently washed. When the message from the merchant was delivered to the daughter of Erin she leaned back, placed her hands on her hips in that attitude which only an Irish woman can assume and said:

"Yez just go back and tell Misher Wilson to go ploom to hell with his old warrishing! Me old man has shtruck tin dollars to the pan on Bonanza."

A Plausible Story.
Lady—Why are you wandering around the country, I should like to know, instead of staying at home and taking care of your family?
Tramp—You see, mum, my wife had a very good servant girl, a regular jewel, mum.
"That doesn't seem possible."
"There never was but one perfect girl, and my wife had her, mum."
"Mercy! What a lucky woman!"
"Yes, mum, so my wife often said. But, you see, mum, the girl didn't like me."
"She didn't?"
"No, mum. She said my wife would have to discharge her or me, so she discharged me."
"Oh, I see. Here's some money."
—Ex.

The freshest ranch eggs in the market 70 per case. Eldorado Warehouse.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. offers every facility for keeping frozen products.

Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

New Goods

- Sheets
- Pillow Cases
- Table Lnen
- Towels
- Lace Curtains
- Curtain Muslins

J. P. McLENNAN

Artistic Painting

Wall Paper in Stock
ANDERSON BROS.
SECOND AVENUE

Couldn't Resist.

An eccentric clergyman in Cornwall had been much annoyed by the way the members of the congregation had of looking around to see late comers. After enduring it for some time he said on entering the reading desk one day: "Brethren, I regret to see that your attention is called away from your religious duties by your very natural desire to see who comes in behind you. I propose henceforth to save you the trouble by naming each person who may come late."

He then began, "Dearly beloved," but paused half way to interpolate, "Mr. S., with his wife and daughter."
Mr. S. looked rather surprised, but the minister, with perfect gravity, resumed. Presently he again paused. "Mr. C. and William D."

The abashed congregation kept their eyes studiously bent on their books. The service proceeded in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupting himself every now and then to name some newcomer. At last he said, still with the same perfect gravity: "Mrs. S. in a new bonnet."

In a moment every feminine head in the congregation had turned around.—Millinery Trade Review.

A Mystery of the Sea.

One of the most curious finds ever made from the sea was that which came to the Azores in 1888. The island of Corvo was then in the possession of two runaway British sailors. One morning they drifted ashore a craft which had evidently been frozen in the ice for a long time. It was an ancient and battered brig, without masts, bulwark or name, but the hatches were on, the cabin doors fast, and the hull was buoyant. She had little cargo, and that consisted of skins and furs in prime condition.

No papers were found in the cabin, but it was figured that she was a sealer or trader, carrying a crew of 10 or 12, and that she had been provisioned for a year. The flour was spoiled, but the beef was perfectly preserved. She had been abandoned when frozen in an iceberg and drifted for years. The date of the letter found in the forecastle showed that the brig had been abandoned nearly half a century before. The two sailors got out the furs, which eventually brought them \$4,000, and two barrels of beef and then set fire to the wreck. No trace was ever found of its name or owners.

Closing out sale of trimmed millinery at J. P. McLennan's.

Turkish bath at Al man's, \$3.
Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital, Eight Million Dollars.

REMOVAL!

Both branches of this bank will be consolidated at its new office on the water front, Cor. First Ave. and Second St. The bank will be prepared to pay the

Best Prices for Gold Dust

and to transact a General Banking Business. The Canadian Bank of Commerce has 61 offices in Canada, 1 in Great Britain [at London], and 6 in the United States, including New York, San Francisco, Seattle, New Orleans, Portland, Ore., and Skagway. We have a completely equipped Assay Office with an assayer who has a certificate of competency from the chief assayer of the United States assay office at New York.

H. T. WILLS, Manager.

AMUSEMENTS

The Standard Theatre

Week of Monday, June 3

Production of the Great Comedy-Drama in 4 acts, entitled—

"A NOBLE OUTCAST"

SPECIALLY SELECTED CAST.

Ladies' Family Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale. ALL SEATS RESERVED \$1.00 AND \$2.00 EACH. Secure Them Early.

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!

J. H. Hearde's **Mastodon** Minstrels

DOLAN & MAURETT'S Farce Comedy, entitled **MASQUERADING**

KING BILLY WAS REPENTANT

A Story of a Black Man's Gratitude.

After Stealing Effie's Gold Nugget He Was Returning it When Killed for a Robber.

John Archer decided that the nugget would be safer in his little daughter's keeping than in his own.

"You must take care of it, darling," said John Archer. "It is for your mother." And Effie stowed the little nugget away in a corner of the old workbox which had been her mother's under the cotton and socks she was darning for her father. She felt duly weighted with the responsibility. She knew that this yellow earth was of great value, for her father, leaving her mother, who was very delicate, with some friends in Brisbane, had come a long, weary way to find it.

Having hidden the little nugget away, Effie came out of the hut to look around and see if any one was near who might have seen her. No one was near who might have seen her only Billy, the black—King Billy, the aboriginal monarch, who loved rum and tobacco and who was chopping some fire wood for her.

This little girl's reason for trusting King Billy, the black, was somewhat strange and is worthy of being recorded. She trusted him because she had been kind to him.

But Effie was only 12. As the child stood in the broad light, her tumbled hair hued hair kissed and illumined by the bold rays of the sun and her round, trustful blue eyes shaded from the glare by two little brown hands, watching King Billy at his work, a flock of laughing jackasses alighted in a neighborhood gum tree and set up a demoniac cabination. What made the ill omened birds so madly merry? What was the joke? Effie's trust? Billy's gratitude? They failed to explain, but their amusement was huge and sardonic.

"Drive them away, Billy," cried Effie, and the obedient king dropped his ax and threw a faggot of wood at the tree, which stopped the laughter and dispersed the merry-makers.

"Billy tired now," said the black grinning. "Too much work—plenty wood," and he pointed to the result of his labor.

"Yes, that will be enough, thank you. You're a good boy. I'll give you some tobacco."

"Billy's thirsty."

"Then you shall have some tea."

"No tea, Rum."

"No, Billy. Rum isn't good for you."

"Good for miners; good for Billy."

"No, it's not good for miners," said Effie emphatically. "It makes them fight and say wicked things."

"Makes black fellow feel good," declared Billy rolling his dusky eyes.

This last argument was effective. Effie went into her hut—her father had returned to his work—and poured a little of the spirits from John Archer's flask into a pannikin. Billy drank the spirits with rolling eyes, smacked his lips and then lay down in the shadow of the hut to sleep.

The long afternoon passed very slowly for Effie. Her few trifling duties as housekeeper were soon done. The little hut was tidied and the simple evening meal prepared and some hours must pass before her father returned. How could she pass the time? She had only two books—a Bible and a volume of stories for little girls, which she had won as a prize at school in Brisbane. But she was too young to appreciate the first, especially as the type was very small and it was difficult reading, and she had grown beyond appreciating the stories for little girls, having known them by heart three years before. She would like to have slept. Everything around her suggested and invited the siesta—the steady beat, the brightness of the light without the hut, the distant murmur of miners' voices which came from beyond yonder belt of wattle gums, the monotonous hum of the locusts in the forest, the occasional fretful cry of a strange bird and the regular snores of the fallen king, who slumbered in the shade of the hut. Even the buzz of the annoying flies assisted the general effect and brought drowsiness.

To remain still for a few minutes would have meant inevitably falling asleep. Effie felt this and remembered the little gold nugget. If she slept, some thief might come and take it. And so she put on her hat and, forsaking the seductive cool and shade of the hut, went out into the brightness and heat.

Archer's hut stood on the edge of the valley, over against the foot of the heavily timbered hills. About 50 yards distant from it, hidden among the trees, was a high moss grown rock, at the base of which Effie had discovered the smallest and sweetest of natural springs. Thither the child ran, looking back often to see that no one had followed her into her absence—to wipe her face. In a few minutes she

returned, drying her face in her apron and shaking her wet hair in the sun. No one had come, but King Billy was now awake and was slouching lazily off toward the bush. Effie laughed as she saw him, his great head bent forward and his thin, narrow shoulders bowed. She laughed to think of his laziness and that he should look so tired after such a very little woodchopping.

She was still laughing at King Billy as she opened the old workbox to take another peep at the yellow treasure and to make quite sure that the heat hadn't melted it away. And it was quite slowly that the laugh died from her pretty eyes and mouth—quite slowly because of the moments it took to realize and accept a misfortune so terrible—when she lifted the coarse socks and looked and saw no little gold nugget, saw nothing. Then horror and great fear grew in the blue eyes, and pale agony crept over the childish face and made it old, and the poor little heart seemed to stop beating.

Effie said nothing and made no cry, but she closed her eyes tightly for a moment and looked in the box again. No, it was no illusion. The little nugget was not there. The first gold her father had found, which had been entrusted to her care, which was to have been taken to her mother—it was gone. She put down the box quite quietly and walked out into the day. But the sun was shining very strangely and mistily now, and the blue sky had grown black, and the trees seemed to move weirdly, and the locusts had ceased humming from fear, but the strange bird was somewhere near, shrieking brokenly: "What will father say? What will father say?"

But as the child stood, there despairing her sight grew clearer, and she saw a black figure among the trees, and she was conscious of a pair of dusky eyes watching her through the leaves. Then only she remembered, and she knew who had done this cruel thing. King Billy! And she had been kind to him. Effie burst into passionate sobbing. The black figure still hovered among the trees, often changing its position, and the dusky eyes still peered through the leaves. And the laughing jackasses flew down to the old tree again and laughed more madly than before—laughed at Effie's trust, at Billy's gratitude!

It was 10 o'clock, and darkness and quiet reigned in John Archer's hut. Over among the tents behind the wattle gums a few gamblers and heavy drinkers were still awake, and their voices, raised in anger or ribald merriment, might occasionally have been faintly heard from the hut. But Archer, who had sown his wild oats, was a true worker, and he had his little daughter, for whose sake he had built the hut away from the noisy camp.

Archer had come home late and weary, as usual, had eaten his supper and gone to rest without, to Effie's intense relief, speaking of the little gold nugget. The child was afraid to speak of the loss, and she was not without vague hopes that a beneficent Providence would restore the nugget during the darkness and save her from this great trouble.

For this she prayed very earnestly before she lay down to sleep. Or did she sleep at all that night? She never quite knew. But she thinks that it was then that she first experienced that terrible purgatorial condition which is neither wakefulness nor sleep when the body and mind are weary enough to bring the profound sleep which they require, but which the brain is too overladen and too cruelly active to allow, when dreams seem realities and realities dreams. It must have been a dream when she saw something small and yellow float through the tiny window on the ghostly silver moonbeams. And yet when, having closed her eyes, she opened them again it was still there, hovering about in the darkness, less bright now and with a pale yellow halo. But it faded quite away. It was a cruel, mocking dream.

Then was it a dream when the old curtain which divided her corner of the hut from her father's moved slightly toward her? It would be curious to see, and she lay still. From under the curtain seemed to come a thin arm and slowly, cautiously, after the arm a head with a great shock of hair. And the moonbeams just touched a face. I think they kissed it, though it was black, for they found in a black hand the little yellow object which had floated in the first dream.

It was so real, so beautiful, that the child lay still, scarce daring to breathe lest the vision should melt away and when in her dream came the voice of her father with the words, "Speak, or I'll fire!" her lips refused to open. But it was no dream when the shot came and the black king rolled over on the earth dead, with the little gold nugget he had come to restore pressed in the death agony against his heart, where, too, was a little gold.

And the laughing birds in the old tree, startled from their sleep by the shot, laughed once more, wildly and madly, at Billy's honesty.—Exchange.

Why pay 50 cents for a plug of smoking tobacco, when you can get the Derby and Old Virginia for 25 cents, at all dealers.

Mumm's Pomeroy champagne \$5. Regina Club hotel.

EASTERN DOCTOR

Writes for Information Concerning Dawson.

Under date of May 7th a hospital surgeon of Minneapolis, Minn., writes to Wallie W. Brown of this city for information on the following questions:

How many doctors there?

How many of them advertise?

How many are good doctors?

How many druggists?

How many health carers, mind curers, Christian scientists, massagers?

What is the population?

How large a part of the population is conservative, religious or church-going? Or is everything wide open?

What chances are there to strike a gold mine?

One more point: Have you all the "talent" you can use. If I were to come and get stuck I can do some turns, especially "heavy parts, tragedy plays," etc.

Are there any hospitals?

Wallie is looking around for the required information and thinks that he will have it compiled in time to get a letter off on one of the last boats.

Try Allman's sanitarian bath.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

Tom Chisholm, Prop.

GOETZMAN'S KLONDIKE SOUVENIR

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Arms and Sporting Goods

RIFLES AND SHOT GUNS OF EVERY MAKE AND QUALITY.

Wade & Butcher Razors; Winchester Ammunition; Eley Loaded Shot Shells; A. G. Spaulding & Bro's Athletic Goods; Wright & Ditson Tennis Supplies; Lally Lacrosse Sticks; Duke's Cricket and Football Goods; Newhouse and Hawley & Horton Animal Traps; Rodgers' Cutlery; Fishing Tackle of all kinds; Mauser Pistols; Colt and Smith & Wesson Revolvers.

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You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking instruments.

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Sell Your Gold IN VANCOUVER

The Government Assay Office Is Now Established There to Purchase Gold Dust.

Pays Same Price as Seattle. No Deductions. No Delays.

Government Assay Office, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Your Life Revealed!

Mrs. Dr. Slayton, the wonderful palmist, can be seen at her rooms daily between the hours of 10 a. m. and 10 p. m. Phrenology and palmistry has been her study for years. She can advise you on practical affairs of life like no other woman in America. Call and be convinced.

MRS. DR. SLAYTON
Second Ave. Next Cafe Royal Building

The Yukon Klondike General Trusts Co., Ltd.

Offices Over Canadian Bank of Commerce DAWSON CITY

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED, \$100,000.00

PRESIDENT: HON. MR. JUSTICE CRAIG.
VICE-PRESIDENTS: H. T. Wills, Manager Canadian Bank of Commerce. R. P. McLennan, McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited.

OTHER DIRECTORS: J. J. Delaney, Esq.; D. Boag, Esq.; Alex. McDonald, Esq.; T. O'Brien, Esq.; E. C. Sessler, Esq.; H. To Roller, Esq.; F. C. Wade, Esq.; Major Z. T. Wood.

Authorized to act as receiver of mining claims and to be so appointed by any judge of the territorial court.

To act as attorney or agent for the transaction of business, management of real estate or mining interests.

To act as executor, administrator, assignee, trustee, guardian, liquidator, committee of lunatic, etc.

To collect rents, notes, loans, debts, interest, coupons, mortgages and all kinds of securities.

To guarantee investments, and undertake all legitimate business usual to a trust company.

Solicitors bringing estates, administrations, etc., to the company are continued in the professional care of the same.

R. B. YOUNG, MANAGER

Valuations Made. Correspondence Solicited.

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FOUND—Pocketbook containing papers, owner can have same by proving property. Apply Nugget office.

FOUND—Placer mining grant. Apply this office.

FOUND—On Eldorado, one black pocketbook containing papers. Apply Nugget Office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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DR. W. T. BARRETT—Physician and Surgeon. Office over Northern Cafe, First Ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 2 to 5; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

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N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc. Over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

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J. B. TREBELL—Mining Engineer—Mineral land, outcrop managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. G. A. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or on before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

Just Arrived!

Half Spring Shovels. Double Bitted Axes. Pick Handles. All at Right Prices!

The Dawson Hardware Co.

Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

The First Steamer to St. Michael AND LOWER RIVER POINTS

STEAMER "MONARCH"

THE "GET THERE BOAT"

WILL LEAVE THE AURORA DOCK Wednesday, June 5, at 6 p. m.

For rates apply to F. J. Mortimer, Agent, Aurora Dock.

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For Bedrock Prices on Candles, Salt, Hams, Butter, Eggs and Potatoes Give Us a Trial!

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WE HAVE THE BEST PILOTS ON THE RIVER

Captain Martineau, Flora. Captain Green, Nora. Captain Bailey, Ora

THROUGH TICKETS TO COAST CITIES

KLONDYKE CORPORATION, Ltd. R. W. Criderhead, General Manager

Str. "Leon"

FOR THE KOYUKUK

Has Been Cancelled

Steamer Louise

Will Leave for Down River Points Wednesday, June 5th, 8:00 p. m.

Tickets on sale for all points as far as the mouth of the Koyukuk

STEAMER "LEON" Will Leave for St. Michael MONDAY, JUNE 10th.

For Passengers and freight rates apply at New General Passenger and Freight Office, A. C. Co.'s Wharf.

Northern Navigation Company

The White Pass & Yukon Route.

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STEAMER VICTORIAN

Will Sail For Whitehorse MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1:00 P. M.

Travel by the Best Boats and Avoid Trouble and Delay. Reservations Made on Application.

E. C. HAWKINS, Gen'l Mgr. W. P. & Y. R. R. R. B. BARLING, Gen'l Mgr. B. Y. N. C. J. P. LEE, Traffic Manager. J. B. ROBERTS, Agent.

TWO THEATRES THIS WEEK

Are Striving to Accommodate Patrons of Three.

Good Play and Heavy Cast at Standard—Minstrels and Eddie Dolan at Orpheum.

The Savoy theater being closed this week has thrown the balance of the business to the other two houses who opened their week's engagement last night to crowded houses, many people being turned away from lack of room and from the excellence of the programs which are being given there is no question but what the large business will continue throughout the week.

Under the restrictive orders which have recently been enforced the liberal patronage which the theaters are receiving is very encouraging to the managements and there is no doubt but what they will continue their business.

The amusement seekers are being given a rare treat at the Standard this week; where "The Noble Outcast" is being produced by the Standard stock company.

Every week since the commencement of legitimate plays at the Standard there has been a steady improvement in the plays and players until they have now reached a high degree of excellence.

Edwin R. Lang's engagement with the Standard Company expired last week and his place as leading man is ably taken by W. C. Bowman. Mr. Bowman is an actor of considerable merit and was given a hearty reception by the Dawson public last evening in his delineation of the character of Jerry Weston, "The Noble Outcast."

Vivian takes the leading lady's part as Nans Lee (afterwards the Daughter of Weston) and ably sustains her part.

Lucy Lovell, while her part is not such as to admit of any display, as Sadie Smart (a waitress) causes many rounds of applause in her love affairs with Wm. Mullen who takes the part of Jonah Adams, tramp, who becomes a butler and finally an actor.

Mullen sings a couple of local songs during the last act which makes a big hit and is the special feature of the show.

Robert Lawrence takes the part of the villain James Blackburn and Fred C. Lewis the part of the hero, Jack Worthington. All C. Layne as Col. Lee, Julia Walcott as Mrs. Lee and Harry O'Brien as Sheriff Thomas complete a strong cast of characters.

The play is well carried out and the stage settings and costumes are excellent. The synopsis of the play is as follows:

Act 1—Col. Lee's home; Jerry, the tramp; the story; the recognition; in the tolls.
Act 2—Parlor in Col. Lee's home; Jerry on the scene; she is his daughter; come.
Act 3—Jerry's cabin; I must have drink; the story of John Holland; the arrest; touch her and I'll brain you.
Act 4—Home again; Jerry's return; "To err is human, to forgive is divine; a hero in rags.

Dawson's favorite singer, Miss Beatrice Lorne, appears between the second and third acts in choice selections.

The Orpheum minstrels are this week more popular than ever. With Larry Bryant as interlocutor and Onslow and Duncan operating the tambos and Maurettus and Hearde the bones they produce a show which throughout is full of vim and never ceasing fun and laughter. The balance of the cast is as follows:

Principal endmen, Maurettus and Onslow; comic, May Stanley; balladist, May Miner; comic, Billy Onslow; nightingale, Pearl Lloyd; Georgia comic shouter, Madge Melville; comic reciter, R. Maurettus; comic, J. H. Hearde; duet, Larry Bryant and Pearl Lloyd.

Edith Montrose leads the olio, which follows the minstrel part of the program, in one of her descriptive vocal selections. Clothilde Rogers is followed by Eddie Dolan in one of his own makeups. Blanche Cametta, Dolie Mitchell, Madam Lloyd, May Stanley, Madge Melville, Kate Rockwell and J. H. Hearde in an entirely new specialty make a very interesting program. The show concludes with Dolan and Maurettus' farce entitled "Masquerading," the cast of which is as follows: Senator McPhee, Ed Dolan; Injured Husband, Larry Bryant; Flirting Wife, Edith Montrose; Jimmy, the tough, Chas. Moran; Charley Snowball, Dick Maurettus; Lawrence Barrett, Billy Onslow; The actors' daughter, Allie Delmar; Wm. Canary, Jim Duncan.

This piece as are all of Dolan and Maurettus' productions is full of activity and humorous situations and creates plenty of amusement. Altogether the show this week is a strong one and will undoubtedly receive a large patronage.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

DRUNK AND INDISCREET

Was Expression Heard in Police Court This Morning.

To the charge of drunk and disorderly in Magistrate Scarth's court this morning an Englishman named J. K. or A. K. Wilson pleaded not guilty. It was only a plain case of too much hooch and a failure to "move on" when ordered by the police, but Wilson contested the case most closely, causing its trial to take up nearly an hour of the court's time. A number of his friends gave evidence in his behalf, the purport of which was that Wilson was indiscreet instead of disorderly. The prosecution, however, had conclusively proven its case and a fine of \$10 and costs was imposed on Wilson when the expression on his face would have caused the milk of human kindness to curdle.

Last January W. E. Marble got himself in trouble by stealing goods from the warehouse of the Dawson Transfer Co. and turning them over to Mabel Smith, the champion female scow pilot of the western hemisphere. Marble was sentenced to three months at hard labor and while the sands of time were running that were to make him a free man he alleges that the aforesaid Mabel whom he had supplied with canned goods and Blue Ribbon tea, looted his cabin of tea kettle, ripaw, keyhole saw, three planes, brace, bits and various divers and sundry other things; that on his release from the overalls branded "P. P." Mabel refused to blow back, therefore she was in court this morning to answer to the charge of theft, but Marble fell down when he tried to prove his case with the result that it was dismissed.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

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THE NEWS OF TWO GREEKS

Week's Happenings on Eldorado and Bonanza.

Grand Forks Has a Spirited Glove Contest With Another to Follow—Personal Mention.

Mr. John Gock of American gulch is in town on business today.

Mr. Tom McCrea of Chechako, came to town yesterday on business.

Mr. W. O. Smith, of 76 below Bonanza, was in town the other day showing a fine specimen of quartz taken from his claim. Mr. Smith is not saying much, but doing lots of work on his quartz claims.

Mr. Sam Weis, of Monte Cristo Hill, came to town by stage yesterday.

Mr. Willie Rowns, of 25 below Bonanza, was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baker, of 44 below Bonanza, paid Dawson a visit last Monday.

Mr. Wm. Chappell, of 7 Eldorado, came to town by stage yesterday. "Billy" is about to dispose of his property here and go to the Philippines.

Harry Say, of Grand Forks, made a flying visit to Dawson Monday.

Messrs. Raymond and Julian, of the Northern, of Grand Forks, are in town on business matters this week.

Mr. Alex Erickson, of 23 Eldorado, has been in town for the past few days.

Mr. Gus Wangor, of 13 Eldorado, made a flying trip to Dawson this week.

Mr. C. E. Carboneau, of 41 above Bonanza, was in town on business this week.

Mr. Jas. Tweed, of 7 above Bonanza, came to town on business Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. Archer, foreman of the Kinsey and Kinsey claim on Gold Hill, was shaking hands with his friends in Dawson Tuesday.

Mr. J. E. Stiegler, of Gold Hill, has finished his spring sluicing and will go to St. Michael on the Monarch on the 5th inst.

Mr. Dave McCay, of 15 below Bonanza, came to town on Orr & Tukey's stage yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Cabbage and children of Grand Forks, left for the outside a few days ago.

Mr. Harry Ashe, of King Solomon's Hill was in town on business yesterday.

Mr. Chas. Lund, of Grand Forks, has established a lunch counter opposite the N. A. T. store. Charley has lots

of friends and will undoubtedly do a good business.

Mr. Wm. Lowden, of 51 below Bonanza, was in town on business Tuesday.

Mr. Anderson and daughter Jennie were visiting friends in town last week. Miss Carlsen who has been visiting with Mrs. Anderson came to town on her way to Nome Tuesday.

Mr. J. D. Hartman, proprietor of 57 below Bonanza, purchased the Mills restaurant on King Solomon's Hill last week, and a few days ago secured a liquor license for that place. Mr. Hartman has now a monopoly of the bill trade in both branches, and is doing a big business.

Mr. W. P. Collins, of Magnet gulch, while repairing the dump cribbing was violently thrown a distance of 15 feet by the breaking of one of the poles. The result was a bad shaking up and a severely bruised back. Mr. Collins will be confined to his bed for at least a week.

Mr. Jas. Nesbit, of the News has been putting laymen on his claims on 34 Eldorado left limit. Jimmy says "things are looking right and I expect to make a cleanup this fall."

Mr. Robert Henderson the original discoverer of the Klondike, has returned several weeks ago from the Fortymile country where he has been prospecting for the past 12 months. Bob is now on his way to the Indian river district and says the conglomerate of that place is all right.

Mr. G. L. Lang, of Grand Forks, has been suffering with inflammation of the eyes for the past week.

Mr. Al Dav, of 31 below Bonanza, can boast of the only croquet ground on the creeks. Every evening a party of ladies and gentlemen can be seen on the ground at Al's pleasant home.

Mr. W. E. Terrill is making vast preparations for opening 46 below Bonanza this summer. A 30-horse power boiler, 6-inch centrifugal pump a large engine and 250 cords of wood are on the ground. Sixteen horses will be used with scrapers and tully one-half of the claim worked out this season.

A ten-round sparring contest took place at the big tent at Grand Forks last Saturday evening between Williamson and Coulter. The men weighed in at 148½ and 148 respectively. Before the opening of hostilities the odds were in favor of Williamson which held throughout the match. The men were evenly matched and had it not been for the constant clinching a nice exhibition would have been seen. Bob Elliott was selected as referee while Carroll was seen in Williamson's corner and Smith in his opponent's. Latimer and Black kept time. At 10 to the first round was called, both men were in good condition and blows were given and taken in a pugilistic spirit, Williamson hunting his opponent's jaw, while Coulter tried to find Williamson's wind. In the seventh round Williamson drew first blood. At the call of time on the eight round Coulter failed to come up while Williamson was as fresh as ever. The referee announced the contest in favor of Williamson. Coulter being unable to secure proper footwear fought in his stocking feet and in some way hurt his right foot and was unable to go on. Williamson received a round of applause from his many admirers and the total gate receipts for his work. Before leaving the ring Coulter challenged the winner for a \$500 purse, the go to come off in four or five weeks, which was at once accepted.

Williamson then gave a four-round sparring exhibition with his pupil Young Nelson, who surprised the audience with his long left reach. Williamson only smiled as he considered it more of a compliment to himself than otherwise.

Williamson says after his coming contest with Coulter he will challenge Dick Case.

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