

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Co Advertisers
Money Makers are Patrons
of the Nugget.

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

VOL. 2 No. 150

DAWSON, Y. T., MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

**Make Your Purchases for
Summer Clothing Now!**

LIGHT WEIGHT SUITS,
UNDERWEAR,
SHOES,
HATS.

**SARGENT
& PINSKA**

**Self-Dumping
Ore Cars...**

The most complete patent
car on the market. Call
and examine it.

Wagons

SINGLE AND DOUBLE

Galvanized Iron, Building
Paper and Builder's
Hardware at

...THE LADUE CO...

JUST IN....

TAR PAPER,
SHOT GUNS,
RAT TRAPS.

**SHINDLER,
THE HARDWARE MAN**

Electric Lights, Hot and Cold Water Baths

HOTEL METROPOLE

THIRD AVENUE, DAWSON
NO BAR

Sitting Rooms, Veranda, Bath and Toilet
on Each Floor.

Best Rooms and Sanitary Arrangements

**SELLING OFF
REGARDLESS OF COST**

Vacating Bargains in
Women's,
Men's,
and Children's
SHOES
And All Other Lines.

HUB CLOTHING STORE
SECOND AVENUE, NEAR PIONEER
DRUG STORE.

D. CARMODY

Has now on display at his new store on Second
Avenue, near Shoff drug store,

**THE FINEST CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURNISHINGS
EVER COMING TO THE KLONDIKE.**

These goods are guaranteed the latest and best best in Style.
Cut and Finish.

I AM SELLING AT EASTERN PRICES.
CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

DAN CARMODY

**GIANT
POWDER**

A Large Shipment
Arrived on Scows.

Prices Low and
Quality Guaranteed

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited

**GETS TEN
YEARS**

Mrs. Lulu Prince-Kennedy Found
Guilty of Murder in the
Second Degree.

SHOT AND KILLED HER HUSBAND.

Her Father and Brothers to Be
Tried for Complicity.

CRIME COMMITTED JAN. 10

Her Conduct While in Jail Five
Months Baffled Officers—No
Break Down.

Kansas City, Mo., June 15.—A jury
in the criminal court today decided
that Lulu Prince-Kennedy was guilty
of murder in the second degree for
having killed her husband, P. H. Ken-
nedy, on January 10, last, and assessed
her punishment at ten years in the
penitentiary. When the verdict was
read this remarkable 20-year-old pris-
oner, whose cool, indifferent manner
has for five months baffled the jail offi-
cers who have had her in charge, she
looked straight ahead of her. She
neither burst out crying nor moved a
muscle. Later she expressed interest,
but nothing more, in the formal call-
ing by the clerk of the cases pending
against her father, C. W. Prince, and
her brothers, Bert and Will Prince, who
are charged with conspiring to kill
Kennedy.

While Judge Wofford was dismissing
the jurors who had sat on the case for
twelve days and reached their verdict
after eleven hours' deliberation the
prisoner sat with her chin resting on
her hand.

A reporter asked if she had anything
to say. Mrs. Kennedy ignored the
question and continued to gaze at the
judge.

Elegantly furnished rooms with elec-
tric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

The Standard Library standard meals
for 75 cents are the standards of price.

Thomas McMullen
FINANCIAL AGENT

...MONEY TO LOAN...

OFFICES
Canadian Bank of Commerce Bldg.
UP STAIRS.

Hotel McDonald

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
IN DAWSON.

C. W. HINES, Manager

PROMINENT IN O'BRIEN CASE.



Will Clayson

Captain W. H. Scarth



Clerk C. E. McDonald

Sheriff R. J. Ellbeck

Today the Nugget is enabled to present
to its readers pictures of several
men who were interested in the trial
of George O'Brien for the murder of
Lynn Wallace Reife, he being tried on
but one of three charges.

Geo. A. West is not a "Little Will."
He is a boy nor is it probable that he was
ever mistaken for Little Lord Pauntle-
roy. He is a good boy for the reason
that he takes things as he finds them.
He is now confined in the Dawson
jail, but will be returned to Seattle
soon. He will then be taken to the

Washington state penitentiary at Walla
Walla to which place he was sentenced
in the King county court early last fall
for five years on the charge of burglary.
He was loaned to the Dominion govern-
ment by the state of Washington to
give evidence in the O'Brien case.

When approached at the barracks and
asked to sit for the Nugget sketch
artist the kid at first demurred, but
when insisted upon said, "How much
is in it?" A deal was made including a

(Continued on page 4.)

ST. MARY'S CHURCH

Was the Scene of Beautiful and
Impressive Ceremonies
Yesterday.

SOCIETY ADDRESS BY MR. NOEL

To His Grace the Right Rev.
Archbishop of Langevin.

CHURCH BELL CHRISTENED.

Archbishop Expresses Pleasure at His
Reception Since His Arrival
in Dawson.

The services at St. Mary's church
yesterday both morning and evening
were very impressive and interesting.
In the morning the address prepared
by the members of the Society of John
the Baptist was presented to Arch-
bishop Langevin by Mr. Auguste Noel
on behalf of the society to which his
grace responded in an appropriate ad-
dress. Both the address and response
were delivered in the French language.

During the evening service the new,
large bell received its christening.
Mr. and Mrs. Alex McDonald, ex-Com-
missioner Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. Alex
Prudhomme, Mr. McDougall, Dr. La
Chapelle, and Auguste Noel standing
as sponsors. The ceremony was short
and very impressive, the special service
being performed by his grace, the arch-
bishop and assistants.

The large choir added greatly to the
services by their excellent rendition
of the difficult masses and songs. In
the morning the music was "Ave Maria,"
"Gloria," "Mass of St. Joseph,"
"J. Wiegand," "O Salutaris," "Wiegand,"
"Ave Maria," "Mendelssohn" and "Maltby."

In the evening: "O Salutaris,"
"Ave Maria," "Magnificat," "Lan-
sillotte," "Tantum Ergo" for male
voices, Gounod.

At the closing of the service his
grace in a few words spoke of the
pleasure which his visit to Dawson has
afforded him, of the good meetings
which have been held during the past
week, of the good work which the
church has accomplished here in the
past and its outlook for the future. He
paid a high tribute to the work of
Father Gendreau and his assistants and
also complimented the choir upon their
excellent singing. When his grace
finished his remarks those who stood
sponsors each in turn passed the big
bell and gave it one turn. After them
the whole membership of the church
passed by and each gave it one stroke
of the gong. For several moments the
deep, clear musical tones of the bell
filled the air for blocks around with
its reverberations.

The bell will be put into place some-
time this week.

Forrest E. Ellis Extra See Champagne,
E. Regina Club hotel.

Wanted.
Good, live collector, good money.
Apply at Goetzman's.

Frank Kozak Simon, Cribbs & Rogers.

Special A. B. Meeting.
A special meeting of the Arctic Bar-
berhood will be held at St. Mary's
hall on Monday night. Important
business will be transacted and all
members are urged to be present.
Candidates for initiation will please
present themselves on time.

Buy your eggs, eggs and butter from
Barrett & Hall; they are selling "Lead-
ing" staples in quantities and prices
at reasonable prices. Their adv. Tel.
No. 1.

Oregon Cheese and Canadian Full
cream cheese, Salmon & Myers.

...Ames Mercantile Co...

WHOLESALE DEALERS

10 - COMPLETE DEPARTMENTS - 10

"OUR POLICY"

WE GUARANTEE **YOUR MONEY BACK**

Everything we sell. If Not Satisfied.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BRON, Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00
Six months.....20 00
Three months.....11 00
For 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
For 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 Juneau and the North Pole.

LETTERS.
All Small Packages sent to the Order by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday in Eldorado, Delano, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

"WORTHY OF A BETTER CAUSE."

Our esteemed contemporary the News enjoys a well earned reputation for extending compliments of a doubtful nature. This reputation was well sustained on Saturday night when the News presented to the public its opinion respecting the work of the mounted police in connection with the O'Brien case.

In the course of a somewhat prolonged discourse on the subject the News takes occasion to offer the following gem in tribute to the arduous efforts of the police in entangling the mystery surrounding the tripple murder:

"With a perspicacity WORTHY OF A BETTER CAUSE," says our contemporary, "the trail was caught and followed through its devious ways from the most minute circumstances to the apparent unfolding of the plot in all its devious completeness."

Our contemporary has evidently applied itself on many and varied occasions to the perusal of yellow-back literature—applied itself, it may be said in passing, with a degree of industry "worthy of a better cause."

We will remember that expression, "worthy of a better cause." It occurs in chapter thirteen of a volume of choice historical fiction, entitled "Left Handed Lue, the Lion Hearted Lad, Lost in Labrador, or the Story of a Seafaring Steub." But in the foregoing historical narrative the expression is used in connection with the villain and not in reference to anything done by the hero.

We confess that we are somewhat at a loss to follow the application which the News endeavors to place upon the expression. One idea of the matter has been that when the police and the detectives were engaged in digging up acres of snow with their bare hands in order to secure evidence to bear upon the murders, that they were engaged in a very worthy cause. We have been laboring all the while under the impression that whoever would explain the mystery surrounding the case and bring the perpetrators of the awful crime to justice, might truthfully be said to have labored in behalf of a most righteous cause. As a matter of fact we are strongly inclined to the belief that our contemporary did not itself believe what it said. We are in truth constrained to the opinion that our contemporary did not know what it said. And we take this charitable view of the matter, for the reason that it is quite easy for us to understand an error of the head on the part of the News, when an error of the heart would be quite past explanation.

Once on a time the News advertised the fact that in its editorial utterances it confined itself to the use of simple but classic language. We suggest a return to that early principle.

SIR WALTER BESANT.

There are few living writers who have given delight to so many readers as Sir Walter Besant, who died at Hampstead on Monday. He was a story-teller of the sort that the soul of the great multitude of story-lovers longs for. He told his tale in the kindest, merriest way. He never put on airs. He took you into his confidence, and you knew from the first moment that, however exciting might be the round of adventure or struggle through which you were to be led, vice would be punished and virtue rewarded in the end; and you would be made to feel that this old world is a pretty good place to live in, after all. Since that world is weary quite as much in the long run by what the mass of peo-

ple think it is and what they believe it may be made and going to be as by duller and harsher fact, the man who establishes common, happy ideals and helps others to live up to them is not to be despised.

Many of his earlier stories were written in collaboration with James Rice; but since the death of his coadjutor he has produced many others alone in his own best vein. He was no genius, literary or otherwise; only a man who understood and sympathized with the toiling millions, who had the gift of imagining entertaining events and of relating them so that they became like real life. And his was no inconsiderable service; for, whatever may have been his own opinions or acts, the tone of his books was wholesome, happy, conventional. The merit of them is that they inspire belief in the old-fashioned, simple, lovable things; that they teach people to trust the old-fashioned motto, "Be good and you will be happy."

Outside of the "smart set" there are still majorities of millions who have a haunting, lingering faith in the old axioms; who love the homely old ways; whose intuition tells them that, in spite of life's disappointments and injustices, the balance is still on the side of rewards for love and faith and hope and honor and fidelity and manly strength and womanly sweetness.—Seattle P. I.

A Lesson in Caution.

"When in doubt let her alone" is our first and most important maxim in regard to shoplifters," said a New Orleans floorwalker of long experience. "It is better to let a thousand guilty people escape and carry off our property with them than to run the risk of making one mistake, and when you hear of a woman being actually taken into custody you may rest assured that she has been under surveillance for days and that the evidence against her is strong enough to convict a bishop. It doesn't do to jump at conclusions, even when they are 'caught in the act,' as the saying goes, and that reminds me of a little incident which taught me what was probably the most valuable lesson of my life.

"It happened soon after I went into the business," the floorwalker went on, "when I was holding down the job of a house detective in a department store almost as large as this. It was my first employment of the kind, and naturally I was anxious to show my efficiency; so I was a little disappointed when a month or more went by without giving me a chance to gather in a culprit. One day, when we had a big bargain sale in progress and the store was jammed with people from end to end, I had my attention attracted to a quietly dressed, middle aged woman who was wandering from department to department in a manner that struck me as suspicious. At last she stopped before a fancy goods counter, where a number of handsome silver card cases were displayed, and a moment later I saw her pick up one of them and drop it into her pocket.

"She stepped at once into the crowd, and I rushed after her. I was a little distance away at the time, and the crush was so great I could not get to her immediately without exciting a panic. Just before I reached her side the young man who managed the fancy goods department squeezed in ahead of me and tapped her on the shoulder. 'Pardon me, madam,' he said, 'but you left this on my counter,' and he handed her a card case, almost the facsimile of the one I saw her pick up. 'Why, that can't be mine,' she exclaimed, looking startled. 'I've mine in my pocket.' The department manager opened the case he had brought and disclosed a large roll of bills, a hundred dollar note on the outside. 'This may help you to identify it,' he said, smiling. By that time the lady had extracted the other. 'Yes, that is mine,' she said when she saw the money. 'It was an absurd mistake, but you see they look very much alike on the outside.'

"During this brief colloquy my blood ran cold. Ten seconds more and I would have had the woman under arrest, probably involving the house in a great damage suit and certainly losing my job. As the department manager turned he saw me for the first time. 'Hello, Jim!' he said. 'I suppose you were intending to call her back, too.' 'Yes,' I replied slowly, but I was mighty careful not to tell him how I was intending to do it."

The miners, mechanics and workman's meals, full, plentiful and satisfying, for 75 cents, are making lively times at the Standard reading room.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to your outside friends. A complete pictorial history of the Klondike. For sale at all news stands.

For Hams, 25 cents, Eldorado Warehouse, Third avenue and Second street. Canned spring chicken, Selman & Myers. Cash paid for all kind of feed and general merchandise. One ton or one hundred tons. S. Archibald, T. & E. Co.'s store.

An Old Print's Story.

"Slug Two" got a "phat take" yesterday, says the Baker City (Or.) Herald.

"Slug Two" is a printer in the Herald office who has "held cases" since Vol. 1, No. 1. His name is P. J. McCormick, a canny Scotman, who combines the profession of mining with the trade of printing, as a means of livelihood. He is a good miner and a good printer. He drifted into this camp last winter from Colorado. He was in the habitual condition of a printer when he first came—that is, he was broke. He had sold a mine in Cripple Creek for \$22,000 and had gone through with the first payment of \$11,000—like the prince he is. He was holding cases on a Denver paper when the money came, and he laid down his "stick," pasted his "dupes," sold his "string" to a friendly "Shylock," and boarded a Pullman sleeping car for his old home in Boston. He bathed in champagne, kept a valet, bought an automobile, played golf, and was otherwise "it" in the staid Bostonese society which worships at the shrine of Peff. "Mae's" \$11,000 lasted, however, "Me" had a time.

When the last of it disappeared, "Me" hit the road for the West again. He put his "slip in the rack" on the same old Denver paper, and "pulled out" enough money to buy a passage to Oregon. He landed in Baker City and worked in the job alley of the Democrat. He was a good printer, but he was a printer. That covers a multitude of eccentricities and one sin—a yearning for "hoose." When he "showed up" at the Herald office Foreman Billy Moore made him "Slug Two." He was honored by being elected "chairman of the chapel" a position of considerable importance in a print shop. He dispensed even-handed justice, and every man and woman in both the front and back office liked him—liked his odd ways of saying things, his droll Scotch, with his dry stories, and his great, big, kind Scotch heart. And occasionally on evenings when "the chapel" was rich enough to stand for "rushing the can," and after "Slug Two" had imbibed enough of that which has made Milwaukee famous, he would beam benignly upon the crowd and indulge in good clean stories of other days, when, as a printer in Cripple Creek, he located a claim adjoining Stratton's Independence, and then let the location lapse because it didn't look good; or of how he sold the Mule Horse claim for \$1000, and another claim for \$2000 or he would mention old Black Hill times, or relate droll anecdotes of mining in Mexico and Utah and Montana and Colorado. The boys would listen, but they winked slyly at each other and put it down to the beer.

One tale in particular "Slug Two" would tell and retell, and strangely enough, would not change nor vary in the telling. It related how he owned a mine in Cripple Creek, and how he sold it for \$22,000 to a Boston company, and how that Boston company had paid him \$11,000 cash and would pay the balance June 1, 1901. "It's gettin' near the time, now," he would say, "and when it comes I'm going home to Boston, and dinna ye think I will spend it like the other." No one believed him. It was the beer.

But yesterday "Slug Two" got his "phat take." He "showed up" and asked the foreman for permission to "put on a sh." "Ah'm going to Boston," he explained. "Ah got my money today. Ah got \$10,000." The foreman was from Missouri and deserved to be shown. "Slug Two" pulled out a handful of gold and exhibited checks, drafts, certificates of deposit and letters of credit until the sum total passed \$10,000. The foreman gapped.

"Slug Two" pasted up his "dupes," cashed "his string," presided over a "chapel" meeting long enough to elect a new chairman, and then shook hands all around. He hated to go, he said.

The Herald boys had all treated him fine. "But I'm going home to Boston," he said, "with ten thousand dollars in my clothes; and I'm going to live out my days as I should—my wife and me."

Up to within two years ago P. J. McCormick operated extensively in Canyon City, Col., and later drifted into Cripple Creek, where he located some rich properties and sold out a

HERE'S SOMETHING WORTH TELLING!

"MULTUM IN PARVO"—"much in little." That's a terse and happy combination of syllables. Those old Romans were certainly clever, for the words convey a subtle meaning which could hardly be expressed in any other way even though we used all the words at our command.

By combining "HERSHBERG-CLOTHING," the same idea is expressed as is conveyed in the opening line of this advertisement. We desire just now to call your attention to a new display of **STEIN-BLOCH & CO.'S SUMMER CLOTHING** which we are selling. We have handled the finest goods ever coming to this country in the past, but this particular shipment is far ahead of anything we ever had sent to us. Just drop around and see for yourself. The suits, for price of course, cannot be compared to the cheap stuff advertised as "slaughter sales" and all such rot. You will pay a fair price and we will make a fair profit, consequently you will be pleased and we, satisfied.

Opposite
White Pass Dock.

HERSHBERG

70 Per Cent. Net

A Fine Corner Lot 50x700 South Dawson—renting \$600 per month—for \$9,000. Best Bargain in Dawson

JOSLIN & STARNES

TRUTH TELLS! THE PEOPLE COME!

See the Eminent Palmist and Phrenologist.

MRS. DR. SLAYTON

Her parlors are thronged all day. Those who wish to see her should make an appointment, to avoid waiting. Private entrance for ladies. Phrenology taught scientifically. Hours 10 to 10.

Second Ave. Next Cafe Royal Building

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Lively Items of News From a Very Lively Center.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

Monday afternoon last Major Williamson made a wager of \$50 even up with Judge Singletree that he could shoot a cigar out of the mouth of a drummer from Chicago, without hurt to the drummer. The major made a mess of it and raked the drummer's chin, and we understand that he had to come down with \$250 to settle the case. With all his conceit the major is only a second rate marksman, and he'd better confine himself to bill-boards and barn doors.

CHARLES E. TISDALL

VANCOUVER, B. C.

IMPORTER OF
Arms and Sporting Goods

RIFLES AND SHOT GUNS OF EVERY MAKE AND QUALITY.

Wade & Butcher Razors; Winchester Ammunition; Eley Load ed 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; Rodger's Cutlery; Fishing Tackle of all kinds; Mauser Pistols; Colt and Smith & Wesson Revolvers.

By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creek.

By Subscribing for a Telephone In Town

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

Yukon Telephone Syn. Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, THIRD ST., NEAR A. S. ST.

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 10

ROBSON & CRANE'S
FORBIDDEN
FRUIT

LADIES' FAMILY NIGHT
THURSDAY.

All Seats Reserved
\$1.00 and \$2.00

ORPHEUM THEATRE

Week of June 24

Eddie O'Brien's Great Burlesque
"A NEW LORD"

MULLIGAN & LINTON
Old time favorites. In Illusionary Songs, etc.

The World Renowned O'Brien, Jennings & O'Brien

GRAND FORKS ADVERTISEMENTS

What's the Matter With
THE NORTHERN
It's All Right!
You Bet! Every Time!

For Gentle Slumber or Epicurean meals try the place. Nothing in Dawson can touch it.

RAYMOND, JULIEN & CO., Proprietors

Our Only Trouble

Is that we cannot get enough stock to supply our trade. There is plenty of poor meat in the market but we demand only the best. You can depend upon anything sold you from our shop.

GRAND FORKS MARKET

FRED GEISMANN

NO MORE SENDING OUT FOR—
TAILOR MADE SUITS
SEE BREWITT'S NEW STOCK
SUITS AND TROUSERS
Made to Order at Outside Prices.

Second Ave. **Geo. Brewitt**

By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creek.

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The World Renowned O'Brien, Jennings & O'Brien

Wash Skirts

DUCK, CRASH AND PIQUE

From \$3.00 Up.

J. P. McLENNAN

THREE FABLES BY GEO. ADE.

To Which Are Appended Common, Everyday Morals.

Pokeville Was Not a Modern Town—A Cross Country Tourist—Husband Was Called Down.

In an excuse for a town known as Pokeville there were not many live wires. The typical resident had been there so long that he had taken root and had lichens and moss growing on him. If he had a dollar he was hanging on to it like grim death, now and then letting out a low wail about taxes. If aroused from his trance and compelled to ante for a Fourth of July celebration or something of that character, he would separate himself from about 75 cents in coppers, postage stamps and milk tickets and then he would sit down and cry like a child.

There was a great deal of wealth in Pokeville, but most of it was salted away in woolen socks, coffee mills and chimney corners. The ones who had it pleaded poverty. They cut their own hair and borrowed somebody else's paper to read. The town was so far behind the times that it had lost the route and was doubling on itself. The people in Pokeville didn't begin to sing "The Blue and the Gray" until late this spring, and the more chipper ones are beginning to ask who has read "David Harum." There is a 9 o'clock curfew law for married men, and at 9:30 all the sidewalks are taken in and the electric lights go out.

In this town there was one public spirited man. He was in favor of a baseball nine, asphalt streets and a half-mile track. He was all the time exercising to bleed the fogies and granios for funds to improve and beautify the municipality. He hammered at the conservative element until he got a waterworks and a fire department. This man engineered the ordinance for having the weeds cut down, and it was he who sat on the neck of the city-council until it promised to sprinkle the streets.

After he had strained his back for many years trying to pull the town out of the yellow mud and give it a standing, a few of his admirers got together and nominated him as an independent candidate for mayor, saying that the citizens would be glad to show their appreciation of all that he had done for the town.

Thereupon all of the white-whiskered grouches and the weeping tax dodgers and the variegated fogies who had been hanging as a dead weight on the community for several decades saw a chance to catch even. They got out their sledge hammers and cleavers and made a grand rush for the public spirited man and all the things they did to him it would take long to tell. Every one that ever had to part with an assessment was glad of the chance to jump up and down on the bogie man and try to gouge him in a vital spot. They did him up and buried him deep and refused to mark the spot.

The mayor they put in was a wooden man who had been sitting in a rocking chair ever since the war, listening to the clock tick. His election was considered a great victory for the taxpayers because it was known that he would not recommend any expensive improvements or anything else.

Moral: Wait until you are elected before you trim the property holders.

A cross country tourist rapped at a back door and began to pound the body of the house.

"I was a missionary in China," he said. "The boxers got away with my wife and three children. My ticket ran out at the Sandwich Islands, and I had to swim the rest of the way. I am now working toward Altoona, where my people are in the ice business."

"I don't believe a word of it," she said in withering tones. "I knew you wouldn't, so I didn't take any pains with it," said he. "I suppose I would have got the same kind of a bump if I had been a food taster or a victim of the trusts."

cans standing around and go out to tease about a fistful of chow, I encounter Mrs. Foxy Quiller who reads the ten-cent magazines and I get nothing but language. Last night I had to flop in the little red knowledge box down at the corner. It was that or pound my ear on the dewy turf. Today my digestive apparatus probably thinks that my throat has been cut. And yet, when I come here and begin to hunt around about solid nourishment, I can see by the Minerva gleam in your eye that you are going to give me that old gag about sawing a cord of wood."

"By the sweat of"—began the lady of the house.

"I know the quotation frontwards and backwards," said the tourist. "It is the perennial standby of all the stingers who want me to do \$1.10 worth of toil for a plate of cold vittles that is no longer good for anything but hash. If ever I am humiliated into working, won't take my pay in the sweepings from the breakfast table, and that's no idle barroom jest. I will join a union and compel the likes of you to pay me 60 cents an hour for fighting my pipe. But I cannot go to work. You have heard of the unemployed. Well, I am one of the disemployed. The unemployed are not working and the disemployed are under contract never to accept a job or I would efface the most picturesque type of our times and one that is a constant inspiration to the vaudeville actor. Besides, I am the only support of an army of editorial and space writers who get good money for their stiff about the tramp problem."

"I hadn't thought of that," said the lady of the house. "I will broil you a steak and then write a paper about you for our next club meeting."

Moral: That which is not good for anything else usually has the making of a magazine article.

Once there was a lord of creation who delighted to tell his wife about the peculiarities and weaknesses of women. He was the kind that would wait until he had an audience and then he would spring a good one on the better half. For example, he thought it was great sport to tell how she would do a Sheridan's ride to a department store, just as it she was going to sweep the shelves, and after she got there she would have Tracy the blonde show her all the spring importations, after which she would buy a dimity for nine veiling and have them delivered on a rush order. She was a regular hawk on spotting bargain sales, and the monologue artist that lived with her used to tell his friends that she would claw her way into a jam of women and scrap like an amazon to capture one of the marked down remnants.

The husband lectured her about chasing around from store to store, annoying the salesmen, blocking up the aisles, pawing all kinds of expensive materials and criticizing the merchandise, finally ducking away without even showing the color of her money. He said a woman would take one of these underdressed valises, containing a powder puff, a chew of gum, a glove fastener, a clipping that told how to cure a sun burn and just enough car fare to land her back home again and she would go out and do more jinning and four flushing than a man would do if he was going to buy a house and lot. He said that when he wanted a hat or necktie or any old thing, he stalked right into the place and said to the man, "Give me that" without any ifs, ands or buts, and handed over the same ol' ones. He said there was no need of giving a parade and making a lot of grand stand plays every time one went out to purchase a few necessities of life. He said that on a pleasant day a gang of women could throw out more dunces and stop more cats and see up more floor walkers for the amount of coin they put into circulation than any one he ever saw.

One day in the early summer he came home ahead of his wife. He always claimed that when a woman went out on a shopping spree she made it a point to load down two until about 5:30 so that she could elbow into the evening traffic and compel some hollow-eyed man to clutch a strap all the way home.

When she appeared it was evident that she had been gallivanting through the scrimmage. Her sky piece had a list so the starboard, her frizzes had straightened out on her and the belt buckle was strung around until it had her facing sideways. Here was a grand opening for the humorous husband, so he fell back on his stock joke.

"And what has little angel face been running down today?" he asked. "Did you buy a paper of pins or a nice 15-cent coil of black braids?"

"Nix!" she replied, stopping short and turning the mackerel eye on him. "You have joked me so often that I have turned over a new leaf. I know how you hate to have me price goods and then push them back, so today nothing went back. I have bought six embroidered shirts, waists, a lace parasol, 22 yards of silkalorum that looks like silk and wears better, and a lot like articles that you wouldn't know what they were if I told you the names. Your little bird didn't make any water haul today, I can promise you that."

and if you think I am stringing you, wait until you get the statement. I ran it up to an even hundred so that you would not have to bother with any small change."

She waited for him to rally but he gave no sign of returning to the scratch, so she sought her own room, leaving him all flattened out.

Elephants in War.

One of the most interesting features of the English army life presented to the laymen in India is furnished by the remarkable efficiency of the elephant brigade, most highly developed through the skill of the Burmese in handling the giant animals, says the Regiment. Their usefulness in India can scarcely be imagined by one not familiar with the amount and variety of work which they accomplish, but it would be a serious mistake to imagine that this degree of usefulness is attained through any aptitude of the unwieldy animals or natural tendency toward it. It is due solely and entirely to the wonderful ability of the natives in training the huge animals and overcoming their natural inclinations. This cannot be performed these feats without continual attention and direction. Abstractly, his power of work is unappreciable, when directed by skillful hands, however, it is remarkable.

The transportation facilities which are provided for the sole use of the elephant are quite as remarkable. I witnessed recently, adds the writer, the loading and detraining of a lot of elephants on the Malacca railway. Both were remarkable processes. In loading a rope is fastened to his foreleg, and a lot of natives haul and pull at it to induce the animal to take the first steps into the car. This is only accomplished, however, by admonishing him in the haunch by means of a tusk. The first step taken is rapidly followed by the others until he stands safely on the car. This portion of the task is accomplished comparatively easy, however, when compared with the next. At first he is timid and slightly frightened, but when the car starts his fear is wonderful to behold. Though he may ride a hundred times, he never overcomes this fear, though it is much more pronounced when he takes his initial ride after, say, two months' acquaintance with civilization. He rears the air with wild trumpeting, endeavors fruitlessly to escape, and only ceases his efforts when the car has again come to a standstill. In transporting the elephants by sea the difficulties are almost as great. They are raised by means of a canvas sling from the wharf to the ship, struggling to escape and sending the air with their cries. Once aboard ship they are easily managed, the motion not effecting them, because

they do not see the moving panorama before them. Unloading them is easy. They are lowered to a raft beside the ship and allowed to swim ashore. They take to the water easily, and are excellent swimmers, being able to swim eight or ten miles at a stretch without tiring.—Ex.

Holland herring. Selman & Myers. PRIVATE BOARD. PRIVATE board by the day, week or month. Rooms if desired. Terms reasonable. Apply Mrs. Mary C. Noble, east side 2nd ave, bet. 4th and 5th sts.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. DENTISTS. EDWARD V. CARRAGE, D. D. S.—Electricity for Painful Fillings and for Extracting. Electricity for treating abscessed teeth. Grand Forks, opposite S. A. T. Store.

LAWYERS. WHITE, McCALL & DAVEY—Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices, Aurora No. 2 Building. Phone No. 1.

FRUIT & MEAT—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Conveyancers for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front Street, Dawson. Telephone No. 80.

N. F. HARRIS, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLaughlin, McFady & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8, A. C. Office Bldg.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8, A. C. Office Bldg.

MINING ENGINEERS. J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued at \$1,000,000. St. 2nd St. door to public school, and at below discovery, Hunter Creek.

SOCIETIES. THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, U. D. A. P. & A. W. will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or on before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Secy.

In the Territorial Court of the Yukon Territory. Between ERNEST LEVIN, Plaintiff, and FRED TRUMP, PATRICK MARTIN and ANNE MARTIN, Defendants. To the Above-Named Defendant, Fred Trump:

Take notice, that this action was on the 13th day of June, 1902, commenced against you, and that the plaintiff, by his writ of summons claims: A 1/2% counting of all partnership business; partition or sale of said partnership business; such other and further relief as the nature of the case may require.

And take notice that the court has by order dated the 13th day of June, 1902, authorized service of the said writ of summons on you by the insertion of this notice for three weeks after the date of said order in the Nugget newspaper.

And further take notice that you are required within 40 days after the last insertion of this advertisement inclusive of the day of such insertion, to appear in person or by counsel to appear in the office of the clerk of this court, and that in default of your so doing the plaintiff may proceed with this action and judgment may be given against you in your absence.

W. L. PHILIPS, Advocate for Plaintiff. Offices of Messrs. Woodworth & Black, rooms 3, 4 and 5 Victoria building, Dawson, Y. T. 67-6

Just Arrived! Half Spring Shovels. Double Bitted Axes. Pick Handles. All at Right Prices! The Dawson Hardware Co. Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

No! For Across the River! THE STEAMER NAJOME is now running on schedule time. You will pass her whether on either side of the river every hour of the twenty-four this summer. Round trip \$5, every 15 minutes. GEORGE LION, Proprietor.

ORR & TUKEY, Freighters. On and after May 8, daily stage to and from Grand Forks, leaving each place at 8 a. m. and 3 p. m. Office - A. C. Co. 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-President: H. T. WILK, Manager Canadian Bank of Commerce. R. F. McLennan, McLennan, McFady & Co., Limited.

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 justice, 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.

Dome Commission Co., Ltd. For Bedrock Prices on Candles, Salt, Hams, Butter, Eggs and Potatoes. Give Us a Trial! All Our Goods Are Guaranteed! OFFICE: Townsend & Rose, Front St. Phone 167

The White Pass & Yukon Route. British-Yukon Navigation Co., Ltd. STR. "DAWSON" for Whitehorse Wednesday, 8 p. m. STR. "CANADIAN" for Whitehorse Thursday, 8 p. m. Through Tickets to all Puget Sound Ports.

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.

Thousands of People RAINIER BEER. There is something more than a fed in it. IF YOU HAVE A PERMIT, it will pay you to write us for permit. There is money in it for you. Seattle Brewing & Maltting Co. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

Northern Navigation Company The Magnificent Steamer SUSIE WILL BE DESPATCHED FOR LOWER RIVER POINTS June 25th, 8 p. m. CONNECTING WITH... Deep Water Steamer For Nome! BOOKING OFFICE NOW OPEN. For Passenger and Freight Accommodations apply at Co.'s Offices, A. C. Co.'s wharf.

combination of the meaning words at our conveyed attention to a selling. We particular for your advertised as fair profit. LRG FORKS. EMENTS After With RTHERN Right! Every Time! or Epicurean lace. Nothing on touch it. double get enough stock. The market but we the best. You can anything sold you. KS-MARKET. SMANN ...SENDING OUT...FOR... MADE SUITS BREWITTS STOCK TROUSERS er at Outside .Brewitt rance immediate com- with Domina, ker, Dominis, Sulphur Creek. a Telephone at your finger speaking instr- one Syn. Co. NEAR A. C. WOOD. K OF Dollars. ed at its new St. The bank The Canadian Great Britain ing New York, nd. Ore, and say Office with ncy from the at New York. Manager. Week of Monday, June 10 MILY NIGHT SDAY. served 00 and \$2.00 ek of June 24 LINTON ities. In Illustrat ops, etc. O'Brien

CLIMBED THE MOUNTAIN.

A Large Party on the Dome Back of Dawson.

Straggled Back to the City in Time for Early Mass-Sunday - Many Are Now Crippled.

The longest day of the year has come and gone and from now on each succeeding day will be a little shorter until the 21st of December, when the day will begin to lengthen again.

There are many people who are lame and halt today, the after effects of the long climb to the top of the hill on Friday and Saturday nights to witness the rising of the midnight sun, which did not appear until after 2 a. m.

Owing to the fact that the following day was Sunday and more opportunity would be given for rest a larger crowd made the big climb Saturday evening than there was Friday.

From 8:30 in the evening until 11:30 the crowds could be seen leaving the town to make the ascent up the hill. The several trails leading to the top, were alive with humanity who at midnight were all assembled at the top of the hill and gazing with eager eyes at the eastern sky to get a glimpse of the sun.

Being unable to pierce the mountain with their eyesight and to all appearance the sun being unwilling to accommodate them by rising just at that moment, the crowds separated into groups and gathered around camp fires, and wait until the sun should get over its nap and appear on the scene once more.

Many of the observers had taken with them a lunch and as they gathered around the campfire a cup of coffee with sandwiches, cake and other articles of food, which go to make up a picnic lunch, were served and were eaten with a relish, the trouble and weight while carrying it up the hill being forgotten in the enjoyment and refreshment it afforded.

The ever present camera fiends were present taking pictures of the various groups.

After the luncheons had been eaten and while awaiting the good pleasure of his majesty the sun in rising, duck on the rock and other games were indulged in to pass away the time. At eight minutes after two and after his coming had been duly announced by a brilliant display of coloring in the sky, the sun arose in all his majesty. Having beheld the object of the climb the crowds began the descent of the hill, some taking the short cut straight down the hill side while others went around the ridge coming down the A. C. trail, and from 3:45 until 4:30 in the morning came straggling into town tired but feeling well repaid for their trouble.

In one of the groups going up was a young fellow with a pack strapped to his side, his pockets full of bottles and a package in each hand. When about half way up the hill just at the steep-est place he stubbed his foot and fell dropping both of the packages he had in his hand. One of them started down the hill the contents all rolling out—orange, sandwiches, pickles, scattering down the mountain sides in all directions. Luckily the underbrush was thick enough to stop the various articles in their flight so that without much difficulty they were regained and the luncheon was saved. The episode caused much amusement for those who witnessed it and somewhat relieved the monotony of the climb.

Miss Mamie Long while making the descent fell and sprained her ankle and was brought down on a horse.

Several boys with an eye to business and a packhorse took up a tent and good things to eat and established a lunch counter and cleaned up quite a snug little sum.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

M'DONALD.

R. R. Lowe, Grand Forks; Mrs. R. Roberts, Winnipeg; J. T. Bethune, Victoria; T. R. Clazy, Mr. Chambers, Caribou; Jas. Hilderbrand, Caribou; Mrs. C. Prather, San Francisco; C. E. Donovan, Caribou; Dr. G. J. Milne, Victoria; Geo. Black, Winnipeg; Mrs. N. A. Soggs, Scranton, Pa.; J. J. Kromer, Hunter; Mrs. R. Graves, Mrs. R. R. Lowe, San Francisco; Alex. Machler, Louis Weir, Chechako Hill.

REGINA.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Worden, Eldorado; Mrs. Worden, E. M. and E. D. Smith, Wm. Hales, San Francisco.

METROPOLE.

Thos. Davies, O. Dickson, H. W. Seward, H. H. Smith, Robert Lowe, O. H. Leith, R. Nesbit, D. M. Bennett, C. C. Westerheim, O. P. Erickson.

FAIRVIEW.

John Richardson, E. B. Dilley, M. McIntyre, Pennsylvania, N. Armstrong, Iva Lorelli, E. J. Strickland, Eldorado, W. C. Campbell, East Chance, J. H. Spruce, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, Grand Forks, E. B. Hill, Gold Run.

Dr. J. N. E. Brown, territorial secretary left for a short trip up the Yukon a few days ago. Mrs. Brown started for the outside and Dr. Brown accompanied her as far as Selkirk and will return on the first boat in.

Best mixed drinks in town—Sideboard.

Was a Scorcher.

Yesterday was the first Sunday for nine long months on which people refrained from going out on account of the heat. Within that time there were many Sundays when the cold kept people within doors, but to yesterday was given a monopoly of the heat. From early morning until 8 o'clock in the evening but few persons were out except to sit around in the shade, but from 8 o'clock until midnight the streets were crowded with men, women and children in summer attire. Ice cream and lemonade dealers had a monopoly of business yesterday.

CHARGE WAS WITHDRAWN

C. A. Clossen Will Be Up For More Serious Offense.

In police court this morning the charge against C. A. Clossen of having been drunk while in command of the ferry boat Marjorie was withdrawn and he will be proceeded against by indictment for endangering the lives of the public. Mr. Geo. DeLion, owner of the boat, testified that he employed Clossen because the customs collector informed him he would have to secure a captain who had Canadian papers, but that no man can work on his boat who drinks while on duty. Clossen would be up on the new charge at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

The case of Chappelle, charged with criminally assaulting Helen Lynch was continued one week.

Richard J. Picard was up on two similar charges, that of obtaining \$5 each from S. C. Kirke and Joseph Bowman on false pretenses. Hearing in both cases was postponed until Wednesday.

The case of Ivey Lavelle, charged by Mine Inspector Percy Reed with having stolen from him a nugget valued at \$50, was to come up this afternoon, although it was reported the information was to be withdrawn. As it was thought the case would be heard this morning the court room was crowded with spectators.

Her Parents in Klondike.

Sumner, Wash., June 21.—The funeral of Mrs. Clara Ames Brown, who died in Spokane on Wednesday last week, was held at the residence here last Saturday afternoon. The deceased had been a resident of this place for about ten years, moving here from Tacoma, where she has a large circle of friends. On January 1, 1901, she was married to Winfred Q. Brown, and since then they have resided in Idaho.

(The lady referred to above was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Ames who conduct the Portland hotel at Grand Forks. She was a highly accomplished and most lovable young woman and news of her death will be a hard blow to her parents who expected to return to the outside this fall.)

Heavy consignment of potatoes, eggs, onions and oranges. Best quality. Must be closed out at once. S. Archibald, T. & E. Co.'s store.

Headquarters for cheap feed. S. Archibald, T. & E. Co.'s store.

STOP AT THE Fairview Hotel

Best Appointed Hotel in Dawson. Strictly First-Class. All Modern Improvements.

COR. FIRST ST. AND FIRST AVE.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—On Eldorado, between 26 and 30, a week ago Saturday, a cigar case with initial W. H. R. Please return to J. R. Gandolfo and receive reward.

FLORA LEADS LARGE FLEET

Which Arrived From Whitehorse Sunday Morning.

Arctic Queen Ran to Klondike City in Two Hours—Many Passengers Arrive—High Water.

The steamer Flora with Capt. Martineau in command, arrived in port early Sunday morning in the vanguard of a fleet of down river steamers which included the Canadian, Sybil, Zealandian, Selkirk, Clara-Monarch and Dawson, all of which pulled into their dock early this or yesterday morning. The Flora leaves today at her usual sailing time, 2 p. m. She will carry a full passenger list as all her berths were sold early today. George M. Allen, editor of the Nugget, and Mrs. Geo. M. Allen will sail on that boat for an extended journey to the outside.

The Arctic Queen started late Saturday night for Whitehorse with three passengers. She struggled with the current for nearly two hours and made Klondike City by a scratch with five sticks of cordwood left to complete her journey. As it was discovered that these were cottonwood Capt. Libbe determined to tie up. Late Sunday afternoon she was still moored to the bank in Klondike City and no fuel in sight. The three passengers which she had booked for Whitehorse were busy Sunday forming a resolution of censure to be presented to the rascally woodman who had sold cottonwood to the owner in place of spruce.

Along the docks on the waterfront the high water is particularly noticeable. The immense dock of the B. Y. N. was this morning only four inches above the flood. This dock is piled with merchandise of all descriptions which will be ruined by the flood if the water continues to raise and reaches the few more inches necessary to cover it. Capt. Martineau reports all the rivers above pouring out a flood of water with the exception of the White river which is now running low. He accounts for the latter condition by surmising that the water has run out of that stream and expects the other rivers will fall shortly.

The steamer Flora brought the following passengers: C. P. Watson, M. S. Fisher, F. M. Kelly, Mrs. Kelly, F. Leonard, Mrs. M. T. Rollins, Geo. Campbell, Fred Colder, C. E. Adams, E. S. Cloud, W. McNaughton, A. M. Delavan.

The following are the Selkirk's passengers: J. M. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, J. T. Lithgow, W. D. Wood, Mrs. Clayton, Heilbronner, E. Querre, R. Howe, I. Colsty.

The Canadian brought the following passengers: F. M. Boyle, A. J. McPherson, Sister M. Stephen, Sitzer, B. Jane, Jos. S. Maunay, W. Jackson, B. Williams, J. B. White, G. R. Clazy, C. M. Beget, A. Brunner, P. Marshall. Sybil's passengers: Mrs. R. Graves, Mrs. Lowe, F. C. Hale, Mrs. Jensen, Mrs. Elersen, A. A. Jones, M. J. Montgomery, R. Henderson, J. A. Wilkens, Mrs. N. A. Soggs, R. Anderson, Miss Worden, Miss Belcher, Rev. A. Le Blanc, C. B. Haraden, J. Mulrooney, J. C. McLaughlin, Mrs. J. C. McLaughlin, F. H. Weaver, Mrs. M. Ross, Mrs. J. Brown, F. Teza.

Steamers Dawson and Sybil brought a consignment of mail, each the former 15 sacks and the latter 13 sacks, all first-class. Mail is sent out on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays when boats are available.

Fine candies, delicious ice cream at Mrs. West's new store, Second ave.

PROMINENT IN O'BRIEN CASE.

(Continued from page 1.)

monetary consideration and some cigars. The cut presented in this paper is the result.

"Kid" West was born in Philadelphia 27 years ago and has drifted around nearly all over the country. For many years he followed circuses. He has been "run in" probably once for every hair he has on his head, and yet there something about him to rather like. His is the "phiz" of a thief rather than of a murderer. All who heard his testimony in the O'Brien trial believe he told the truth. His signature is reproduced in the cut exactly as written by himself.

Will Clayson is the only brother of the late Fred H. Clayson, one of the three men murdered by O'Brien. Mr. Clayson, whose cut is produced today, was the only relative of any of the murdered men who was present at the trial of the murderer. He is a prominent Skagway merchant.

Capt. William Scarth is known and liked by everybody in the Yukon. He came here in '97 and has since been active in the discharge of his duties, as an inspector in the Northwest Mounted Police service in which, as a faithful and efficient officer "Billie" Scarth has no superior. It was he who had charge of collecting for the crown prosecutor the evidence which indicted and convicted O'Brien of the triple murder of Christmas day '99, and the nature of the evidence speaks for the quality of work done by him. Capt. Scarth has been in the police service for 12 years, although but 30 years of age this month. He will leave for the outside in about a month, having been offered and accepted a captaincy in the Canadian contingent of the South African constabulary.

Sheriff R. J. Hilbeck is the man upon whom will devolve the unpleasant duty of carrying into effect the sentence of the court and of executing O'Brien on August 23d. That he will do it faithfully and well and in keeping with his record as a good officer is a foregone conclusion.

Chas. E. McDonald is clerk of the territorial court of the Yukon. He is a faithful and efficient officer and an honor to his government.

HIS HEAD SHAVED

George O'Brien Now Under Death Watch in Doomed Cell.

Murderer George O'Brien now under sentence to be hanged on August 23d, has had his head shaved and has been dressed in convict stripes. The death watch is over him every minute of the day and night. He is not allowed knife and fork with which to eat, his food being cut up before being passed into his cell. These are the customary precautions taken to prevent any possibility of self-destruction which would cheat the law of its right to deal with him as it has been decided it shall. O'Brien is reported to be eating regularly and with a much better appetite than many people would possess under similar conditions and circumstances.

Fourth of July Celebration.

A meeting of the executive committee of above will be held at the Board of Trade rooms this evening at 8:30. Members requested to attend.

EDWARD B. CONDON, Chairman.

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

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

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

A Clever Picture.

George Cantwell, the photographer, made a very successful photograph mid-night of the 22d on the Dome, Fully 150 distinct faces are seen in the picture, which will be treasured as one of peculiar interest to those who made the climb.

The best cooked meals, of the purest materials, and plenty of them, for 75 cents, was having a great run at the Standard Library refreshment room.

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

Fresh arrivals of fruits and produce every day at Barrett & Hall's, Third ave. Reliable people to deal with. Best prices to the trade. Headquarters for candied eggs.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to your outside friends. A complete pictorial history of the Klondike. For sale at all news stands.

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

If you like fine candies, cool drinks or delicious ice cream try Mrs. West's new store on Second avenue.

Extra Copies Tomorrow.

The demand for the Daily Nugget of Saturday evening was fully 2,000 greater than the supply, but in order that all may provide themselves with papers containing murderer Geo. O'Brien's picture as well as pictures of those who tracked him down, and of the court officers, they will be re-produced in the Semi-Weekly Nugget which will be off the press tomorrow night. The same paper will also contain the pictures published in today's Nugget.

BATES vs. SLAVIN TEN ROUND CONTEST

A straight go for a decision. Saturday Night, June 29. The big fellows will meet.

...SAVOY THEATRE...

An Unusual Sale of Men's Suits

Mind you, we do not advertise to sell

\$25.00 - Suits At - \$7.00

or any such tommyrot which every sensible person instantly recognizes as FAKE OF FIRST WATER. We have

arranged to close out the remaining suits of a number of lots—four or five of each lot—nearly 250 suits to select from. We are going to put on sale these

\$25, \$27.50, \$30 SUITS

\$18.00 AT \$18.00

The San Francisco Clothing House

Front Street, Opp. Yukon Dock, JAKE KLINE, Manager.

With the Arrival of the First Boats

We Will Receive a Heavy Consignment

Boilers, Hoists and Engines

10, 12 and 20 Horse Power

Vertical and Horizontal Engines

ALL SIZES

CALL ON US FOR PRICES

YUKON SAWMILL.

The Yukon Mine and Real Estate EXCHANGE

FALCON JOSLIN, President. HALFDAN GROTSCHIER, Secretary. EMIL STAUF, Treasurer. WILLIAM G. BRIEN, Auctioneer.

The undersigned firms of Mining and Real Estate Brokers beg to announce to the public that they have formed an association to be known as "THE YUKON MINE & REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE," the object of the said association being the disposal of mining claims, both placer and quartz, mining machinery and real estate by

Public Auction at Exchange Building

The ground floor of this building on First avenue has been secured for the purpose of holding the sales, which will be held every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. A list of claims to be sold will be posted in the Exchange and copies of such list will be distributed on all the creeks in ample time before the holding of each sale. The first sale will be held on Saturday, July 6th at 2 p. m.

PROPERTIES MAY BE LISTED WITH ANY OF THE UNDERSIGNED FIRMS

Joslin & Starnes, next to Bank of B. N. A.; Emil Stauf, A. G. Annex Bldg.; Brien & Clements, Aurora Dock; Halldan Grottschier, over Northern Cafe, Front Street.

JUST ARRIVED

50 Ranges and Cook Stoves

SUITABLE FOR RESIDENCE, RESTAURANTS OR ROADHOUSE; ALSO

200 CASES OF GRANITWARE

107 Front St. Telephone 51.

HOLME, MILLER & CO.