

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 152

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS



1776

1900

High-Top Shoes

Ladue Co.

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

Agen's Butter

The Very Latest Pack, GUARANTEED absolutely fresh by

Ladue Co.

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

Private dining rooms at the Holborn. Light-weight blue serge coats, single and double breasted. Star Clothing House.

Just Arrived!

Hams, Bacon, Fresh Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, etc.,

With a full line of Groceries WE SELL QUICK AT LOW PRICES...

YUKON HOTEL STORE

J. Booge, Manager.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

2nd Street, Opp. Bank of B.N.A.

"If You Bought It at Parsons It Must Be Good."

When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard in the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there.
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldric of the skies,
And striped its pure, celestial white
With streakings of the morning light.

—JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE, 1795-1820.

BRIEF MENTION.

The Stars and Stripes and Union Jack are close neighbors today.

A Fourth of July without firecrackers is like coasting without snow.

Guy Hall, the wrestler, leaves alone in a small boat for Nome today.

Many are in town today from the creeks who have not been here since the beginning of the working season last fall.

Any dog caught running at large today or any future day for some months to come, will be captured and impounded.

Fred Geisman, the popular forks butcher and meat dealer, has purchased the Miller cattle now en route from Whitehorse.

It is said that the reason Sam Hourie, the negro, did not enter the foot racing contests is that he is afraid he would be called a dark horse.

There was a continuous pouring in of people from the creeks yesterday afternoon and evening, and the barber shops and bath house operators did a heavy night's work.

If there are no accidents during the horse or wheel races today, caused by falls got at the raised crossings on First avenue, the riders may consider themselves lucky.

All the self-respecting business houses in the city will be closed this afternoon, and those employed by them will be out assisting in the celebration of Independence day.

The Salvation army was the principal attraction on First avenue last evening, owing to its recent reinforcement of four soldiers, some of whom are more than ordinarily good talkers.

Last evening ambitious wheelmen slid up and down First avenue with a celerity which left a light colored smoke and the smell of burning rubber and desire in the air. Today's races will be speedy if the tires hold out.

Dr. Brown the dentist, who is one of the pioneers of his profession in Dawson, has joined issues with Dr. Yale,

and the pair will make a trip to the Tanana. They both leave many warm friends behind and are sure to make new ones wherever they go.

Shot at Midnight.

"There's a man shot here," said someone in the crowd at the conclusion of the four-hours' run of the six-day race last night. Such proved to be the case.

Dominick Rowan, who is employed on the Hunker concession, had come to town to attend to a little business and see the fireworks. He feels now that he "got all that's-a comin' to him" and possibly a trifle over.

Mr. Rowan, being a comparative stranger in Dawson, was walking along the street when he chanced to see the signs for the six-day race, and went in, as he said afterwards, more to find a place to rest than anything else. He took a seat in the grandstand, and had been there but a short time when the four hours' run came to an end at midnight. There was a general tearing to pieces of the atmosphere just then, by all the available artillery of the town, and about the same time Mr. Rowan felt a stinging sensation in his left hip,

and presently, when he felt the blood, he realized that someone had taken occasion to present him with a Fourth of July souvenir.

The source of the bullet was almost immediately located. It came from one of the cribs just back of the race track, where a French woman of vivacious temperament and a strong leaning towards Fourth of July celebrations, had just uncoupled a shot or two from a small field piece. She was arrested and taken to jail.

The wounded man was taken to the Good Samaritan hospital, where the bullet, a .38-calibre slug, was successfully located and removed. It had cut a track down and in, about four inches long. The ball came through the heavy slabs of the fence, and to this and the fact that it did not strike his body higher up, Mr. Rowan owes the slightness of the wound. If no complications set in he will be about in a short time.

Took a Tumble.

Last evening while the six-day race was in progress, almost the entire local lodge of rubbernecks mounted to the top of a rickety barn to command a view of the enclosed track. It was all right, and the neck stretching exercises were inspiring and executed with the grace and precision which only comes of long practice. Suddenly there was a roar and crash made by the rending of nails and splitting boards, and the crowd within the enclosure poured through the gate to lend assistance to maimed and dying. No assistance was needed however, as the contortionists whose grandstand had given away beneath them were able to get the kinks out of their necks without assistance.

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

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York

"THE GREATEST FINANCIAL INSTITUTION IN THE WORLD."
IS HERE TO DO BUSINESS.

The first of the great insurance companies to establish an agency on the Yukon. Assets over three hundred million dollars. Greater than the capital of the Banks of England, France, Germany and Russia combined.

Managing Agent for Yukon Territory and Alaska.

ONLY 3 DAYS MORE

Will put an end to our GOING-OUT-OF-BUSINESS SALE. Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods and Shoes.

Come and Take Them at Your Own Price

...WE DON'T WANT THEM...

WARD, HOUGH & CO., 111 Front St. (LOOK FOR LARGE RED SIGN.)

Fresh Goods Are "Trumps" in the culinary market

Consignments of King Pins in that line are arriving for us on every boat from up the river.

Our assortment of Hams, Bacon, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes and Onions have no equal in this market today.

The Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER 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 Juneau and the North Pole.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1900

All dogs must be tied up today. The police have caused the order to be published and owners of dogs should have regard therefor or suffer the very probable consequence of having their property unceremoniously impounded. Dogs are a nuisance on such occasions and particularly during the horse racing they are likely to prove a menace to human life. We hope the order will be generally regarded.

According to the telegraphic advices published elsewhere in this issue of the Nugget, parliament has refused to grant representation from the Yukon territory until after the taking of the census, which occurs next spring. We do not understand, however, that this action will have any effect upon the matter of representation in the Yukon council. Authority for the selection of two representatives in the council was given by the privy council more than a year and a half ago. The only condition attached was the establishment of the fact that the territory contained a sufficient number of British subjects to warrant giving them representatives. This has been clearly demonstrated in the census taken last spring and the desire of the people for representatives has been manifested by resolutions and petitions from numerous mass meetings. We have no doubt that the local election will be ordered to occur before the river again closes.

THE COMMITTEES.

The various committees headed by Chairman Te Roller have worked long and loyally to make today's celebration a success and the Nugget expresses the belief that if a public meeting was called to pass judgment upon the work of the committees, the verdict would be "Well done, good and faithful servants." There is no small measure of hard labor in perfecting the arrangements for such an occasion, but there has been no obstacle too difficult to be overcome or no effort sufficiently laborious to cause any shrinking on the part of those who were appointed to do their respective tasks. The selections of men to fill the different positions were peculiarly happy, which accounts in a large measure for the results which have been attained from their effort. We congratulate Chairman Te Roller and his excellent corps of assistants for their indefatigable labors which have resulted so happily.

EMINENTLY FITTING.

Today marks the third organized celebration of the Fourth of July that has occurred in Dawson since the town was first settled. Elsewhere we publish an account of the original celebration which occurred two years ago. The demonstration which Dawson will make today is on such a scale of magnificence as to entirely eclipse that of every other previous effort which has been made on similar occasions. There is every reason why Americans in Dawson should celebrate the return of Independence Day, and there are sound reasons aside from mere sentiment why hearty sympathy and support should be given that celebration from subjects of her most gracious majesty, Queen Victoria.

A new race of people can not be created by a declaration of political independence any more than the severance of the relations which properly belong to father and son can alter the blood which runs in their veins. So it results that the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race—

once mother and child, but long since separated for reasons which history has pronounced good and sufficient—are again, drawing toward each other, led unerringly by the racial instinct.

It is one of the remarkable facts of the time, and one of the most striking commentaries upon the broad minded spirit of the age that British statesmen are willing now, and have been for years, to recognize the justice of the cause for which the colonies fought, and to deplore the mistakes of a British ministry which gave rise to the struggle with the mother country.

It seems inevitable that an amalgamation of the two forces must sometime occur. They are closer together today than ever before and far more firmly united than any other two nations.

One speech, one religion, similar customs and mutual commercial interests so vast as to be beyond conception, all combine to bring the United States and Great Britain into closer relationship every day.

We say, therefore, that it is eminently fit and proper that citizens of both nations should unite in celebrating the day which gave birth to the great republic. We heartily rejoice in the harmony and enthusiasm which has resulted in furnishing the city of Dawson with a celebration such as we are enjoying today, and we offer the wish that nothing will ever arise to mar in any respect this feeling of comradeship and good will which is so strikingly manifest today.

Floods on Vancouver.

Vancouver, B. C., June 23.—The steamer Defiance arrived from Howe sound and brought news of serious floods in the Squamish valley. The Squamish empties into the upper end of Howe sound, thirty miles from Vancouver. Last Thursday water began to rise from melting snow in the mountains of the western part of Chilcooten district.

Early Friday morning the dike along the river front, running twenty miles in length, was broken in several places and is now nearly swept away. On Saturday, when the Defiance left for Vancouver, there were six feet of water above the dikes and covering the lower farms and villages. The damage was difficult to estimate, the figures varying from \$15,000 to \$30,000. Many of the hop fields were badly damaged as far as can be seen, and a number of cattle and horses were drowned. Out-buildings and small houses were carried away. The scene is described as one of great devastation.

The whole mouth of the river, which is now a raging torrent, was choked with logs and stumps, and roots of trees torn out of the ground, were being carried out into the Gulf of Georgia. There were large quantities of driftwood and occasionally parts of houses floated past the steamer. The whole valley is like a lake, and every family is living in the second story of its home, moving from place to place over the fields in boats. The flood is the worst known in the memory of old settlers for 20 years.

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

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

We are selling lemons. Mohr & Wilkens.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

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

Potatoes, only the best. Mohr & Wilkens.

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

Notice.

All parties having bills against George Butler, of the Pioneer saloon, will present them for payment prior to July 1st. Also any one indebted to me will settle before that date, as I will leave for the outside by the first of next month.

Notice.

During the absence of George Butler, of the Pioneer saloon, Charles Chism will conduct the business.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Potatoes, eggs, lemons. Mohr & Wilkens.

Agent's fine cream cheese, S.-Y. T. Co.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership formerly existing between W. A. Robertson and W. Baird under the name "Rochester Bar" has been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts owing to the firm shall be paid to W. Baird, who succeeds to the business and who will pay all debts of the concern.

Dated at Dawson, June 29, 1900.

W. BAIRD.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

Uncle Hoffman is not given to parting with anything he may have, free of charge, except advice. One day lately, time and place not mentioned, he was overheard prescribing for a lady who had confided to him the fact that she is a frequent sufferer from sour stomach. After hearing the story of unhappy days and restless nights, Uncle sympathetically said:

"Shut luke ad me. Some years ago I was troubled mit sour stomachs all der dime. It was shust awful der vay I suffered. Now listen vile I tole you vat I did: I shust drank lods ov bromo seltzer, unt it cured me. You do dot, unt you vill get like me."

And Uncle patted his plump rotundity and strutted around on the steamer's deck like a bob white quail.

Saturday evening "just as the sun went down," a man artistically garbed with river sand and garbage, "bobbed up serenely" from the depths of the noble stream near the Aurora dock, and made known to the people thereabouts that he was desirous of assistance, looking to a speedy arrival upon terra firma or even the dock. The crowd hesitated. Every one was dry and for the time being desired to remain so. The man in the water cut short his remarks twice to revisit the depths below, and was just going down again when G. W. Cook, who don't mind taking a bath when it seems necessary, arrived on the scene, and promptly jumped overboard. He seized the man in the water by the back of his coat and promptly took him once more to the river's bottom. Then he brought him to the surface and finally took him from his painful and damp proximity to a watery grave.

The man answered to the name of Pat, and notwithstanding his recent surfeit of liquid, immediately wanted to know if everyone in the crowd was so unfeeling as to let a man die for the want of a drink. Unfortunately for him there were no Hogans present, and others could not appreciate his dire need, so he drifted away up the street in search of more congenial company. As the man's identity could only be guessed at the Stroller concluded, that from the suggestive sound of the first name of the rescued party and his happy condition which led him to think the wharf from which he walked overboard continued clear across the river, must be a Hogan. With the idea, Frank Smith, the keeper of the sacred symbols of that order was sought and information demanded at the point of a bottle. Mr. Smith's deductive reasoning entitles him to write a thrilling detective story.

"No, the man was not a Hogan. I did not see him nor hear his breath, but it is not necessary. He was an A. P. A. and the police should be notified at once of his presence."

At this startling piece of news the Stroller turned pale and thought of passed misdeeds.

"Now, if he had been a Hogan he would never have gone near the water at all, much less have walked into it. That, under our sacred oath would be impossible. Don't you see that it necessarily follows that his name being Pat, and his getting into the water leaves but one possible conclusion? The man was an A. P. A."

The Stroller, overcome by the force of the argument, and the immensity of the intellect which produced it, reeled from the mighty presence and fled.

Librarian Hoakan, of the Standard, tells the latest story apropos of the South African war. It is thus:

"Kruger sent one of his trusted men to England with instructions to count noses and telegraph the result of the count in order that Oom might know how many Englishmen he had to contend against. The trusted agent landed at Liverpool and sized up the city. He cabled in cipher to Kruger: "There are tens of thousands of the English here, but we can lick them."

From Liverpool the agent journeyed to London and from there cabled Kruger: "There are millions of English here, but we can whip them."

From London the faithful agent journeyed into the Newcastle country, where he arrived just as a mining shift was being changed and hundreds of men were emerging from one of the deep pits. He rushed to the telegraph office and dashed off the following: "Stop the war! Hell is vomiting up Englishmen at the rate of hundreds every minute."

Board of Trade Notice.

The first annual meeting of the Board of Trade of Dawson will be held in the board rooms Wednesday evening, July 4th, for the election of officers for the ensuing year and the transaction of regular business.

F. W. CLAYTON, Sec.

Alaska Commercial Company

RIVER STEAMERS	THE STEAMERS	TRADING POSTS
Sarah Hannah Susie Louise Leah Alice	Bella Margaret Victoria Yukon Florence	St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Tanana Minook (Rampart) Fort Hamlin Circle City Eagle City
OCEAN STEAMERS		KOYUKUK DISTRICT Koyukuk Bergman
San Francisco to St. Michael and Nome		YUKON TERRITORY Fortymile Dawson
St. Paul Portland Ranier		
St. Michael to Golovin Bay, Nome, and Cape York		
Dora Sadie Fay		

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

ORA, NORA, FLORA

BETWEEN DAWSON AND BENNETT

These Steamers Hold the Record for Three Successive Years for
...SPEED and REGULARITY

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

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

For Fresh Goods

AT MODERATE PRICES TRY
THE S-Y. T. CO.

TRADING & EXPLORING CO. LTD.



The Fastest and Most Elegantly Appointed Steamer on the Yukon
SAILS FROM C. D. CO'S DOCK.

SARGENT & PINSKA

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

TWO SCOW LOADS

We have a particularly full line of...
Slater's Fine Shoes, high lace, and Boots

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

"The Corner Store," opp. Aurora.

LUMBER

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

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

DAWSON'S EMPORIUM.

All New Goods This Coming Season.
YOUR MONEY BACK If Our Goods are not as We Represent Them That's a Fair Proposition, isn't it?

A. E. CO.

DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY,
3-inch Suction, 2 1/2 Discharge.
FOR SALE
SECOND AVENUE PHONE 36

An Eagle With a History.

who were in Skagway on the 10th of July two years ago have not seen the fine specimen of the proud emblematic of freedom, an American eagle, that traveled in a large wire cage in the procession.

number of whom are still in San Quentin penitentiary, while four others are about due to be discharged from the U. S. jail at Sitka after having served two years.

Three months later the eagle, having been kept in captivity all the time, was set free, and when last seen it was upwards of 1000 feet high and sailing in a direct line for Mount St. Elias.

Thirty Dollars a Gallon.

The first milk cow ever in Dawson arrived on Wednesday. She was not very well pleased with her surroundings and did not give much milk, but that first milking brought just \$30 in Klondike dust.

All hail to you Mrs. Bovine! May your shadow never grow less and may your society improve the people—internally at least. Welcome you are, and it is trusted the welcome will bring a stampede of your kind, for it is considered you are a valuable addition to Dawson.—Klondike Nugget, July, '98.

THE Daily Klondike Nugget

4th of July Edition

For Sale at

...All News Stands...

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET

DAWSON, Y. T., JULY 4, 1900

"AMERICA"

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty; of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side—let freedom ring—

My native country thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love— I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees, sweet freedom's song;

Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathe partake, While rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our father's God, to Thee, author of liberty, to Thee we sing Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might—Great God—our King.

SMALL NUGGET FOR YOU.

The original Klondike Nugget was a modest affair—it was made of four pages and was designed to be published one week. The plant with which the Nugget was produced consisted of an "Army" of a few cases of type, which, together with a dozen or more bundles of paper, were shipped over the White Pass and Yukon route through White Horse rapids to Mile River, and had successfully landed the numerous other difficulties of the army of stampedeurs who had come to the river in the fall of 1897 and the spring of 1898.

JUST FROM DAWSON.

A Dawson City mining man lay dying on the ice. He didn't have a woman nurse—he didn't have the price. But a comrade kneeled beside him, as the sun sank in repose. To listen to his dying words, and watch him while he froze. The dying man propped up his head above four rods of snow. And said, "I never saw it thaw at ninety eight below. Send this little pin-head nugget that I swiped from Jason Dills. To my home, you know, at Deadwood, at Deadwood in the Hills. Tell my friends and tell my enemies, if you ever reach the east. That this Dawson City region is no place for man or beast. That the land's too elevated, and the wind too awful cold. And the Hills of South Dakota yield as good a grade of gold. Tell my sweetheart not to worry, with a sorrow too intense. For I would not thus have panned out had I had a lick of sense. Oh! the air is growing thicker and, those breezes give me chills. Gee, I wish I was in Deadwood, in Deadwood in the Hills. Tell the fellows in the home land to remain and have a cinch. That the price of patent pork chops here is 80 cents an inch. That I speak as one who's been here scratching round to find the gold. And at 10 per cent of discount I could not buy up a cold. Now, "So long," he faintly whispered. "I have told you what to do." And he closed his weary eyelids, and froze solid, p. d. q. His friend procured an organ box and covered the bills. And sent the miner home that night to Deadwood in the Hills.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Get up and come with me if you want to see the saddest and most wonderful thing on earth. They are all stars—some dough favorites and starchy eyed rheochokos fresh from green fields and the land of sunshine beyond the seas—Come on boys." That's as far as he ever got, because I was awake by that time, and could defend myself. I recognized him as the soulful poet who nightly kills people before the Orpheum doors. I showed him a bottle of Rudy Kalebourn's own voice restorer, and he became immediately dumb. "Tom O'Brien" was in the chair, and after a few well aimed remarks I know they were well timed, because Eddie O'Brien was holding a stop watch on him, the meeting was called to order as could be found lying around loose, after which the business having been previously disposed of by refusing to pay the only bill presented, thereby keeping up the high standard of the order to the bitter end, the final proceedings were commenced. The chair stated that in view of the approaching Fourth of July celebration, when all sorts of things might be expected to occur it had been thought well as a precautionary measure to absolve every member from his oath—in short, to dissolve the order. At the close of his remarks Mr. O'Brien seemed much affected by the sadness of the situation, and the gloomy silence which followed was broken by the doleful weeping of Mamie Hightower and the parting of one of Joe Clark's shoe strings. "Am I to understand," asked Frank Smith, his eyes emitting yellow sparks of poorly concealed grief, "that the dream is over, that the Order of Hogans no longer exists, that we are really at liberty to drink drinks bought with our own gold? Methinks my gray hairs will grow yet more gray." Great applause and a general shower of second hand bric a brae followed Mr. Smith as he made his exit. In reply to the question asked, the chair replied that the order would certainly have to be dissolved as a means of safety to the members, as the Fourth of July would undoubtedly bring temptations to break the oath which it was very doubtful if even a Hogan could withstand. "If the oath is broken, you know the penalty," exclaimed the chair, and members acknowledged with a long drawn shudder that they did. You know that for a Hogan to pay that penalty means almost certain death. Again they shuddered, and the nameless member who had stowed away on the Eagle excursion Sunday shook till two of his front teeth fell out, and he was carried fainting from the room. The lamps flickered and burned dim in sympathy with the grief laden air, and the sobretres present climbed upon chairs to prevent wetting their feet in the tears which were collecting in puddles.

"In well chosen words (he got them from a hardy manual borrowed for the occasion) Mr. O'Brien then declared everything off, and those who a few minutes before had been Hogans were just plain individuals supporting each other from the room. "Thank heaven it was only a dream," said Cassid, who had been telling the yarn to the stroller, and that I am still a Hogan. That pipe is getting out of order, and if it don't stop producing nightmares I'll donate it to the Eagles. There is a certain little pamphlet sold to the intended miners in Seattle, and known under the title of "Married and Didn't Know It." It is a strange story, but still more creditable than the following fact: "Had Passed Through the Rapids and Didn't Know It." After all that has been seen and heard of these famous White Horse rapids, and considering the number of people standing in silent or noisy admiration along the shores while the boats glide over the swift and raging waters, it seems an absurdity to even think any man could ever go through all those dangerous rapids without having the faintest notion of it. However, such a fact happened this month. A crowd was admiring a small, comical, honest faced little man standing alone straight as an arrow on the rear of a big, heavily loaded boat, steering calmly as a man accustomed to the dangers of navigation. Three miles lower the same witnesses again saw the same little man with the same big boat. This time the little man shouted to them: "Hello partner, can you tell me if I am far from the White Horse rapids, I want to deck my boat with this piece of canvas." A loud and irrepressible laugh was at first the only answer he could get till at length one fellow managed to ejaculate: "You damned fool, you passed them long ago, you are three miles below!" "Is that so? Well, well, I must say I thought the water was pretty rough!" They play high here in Dawson, and the ball of fortune bounces many ways, but the most peculiar and strange course it ever took is now being talked among the miners. Walter Leroy, a Texan, tried to locate a mine and he failed. Walter, however, with the proverbial Texan spirit, knew something experience had taught him he could do thoroughly, so he straightway got very drunk. It was none of your common jags, but a regular old time Texan "bender." When he started out Leroy had about \$50, and when he woke up the next day in the tent of some friends, imagine his surprise to find every pocket bulging with money, and his gold pouch so heavy he could hardly carry it. During the night he had virtually cleaned out every game he had struck, and when he finally went under the table, his friends carried him home richer than he ever before, or probably will be again.

A SMALL NUGGET FOR YOU.

This little souvenir is presented to the citizens of Dawson as a reminder of the results which sometimes accrue from small beginnings. It is not as large as was the first issue of the Nugget as it appeared in Dawson something over two years ago, nor yet is it such a great deal smaller.

In fact the original Klondike Nugget was a decidedly modest affair. It was made of four small pages and was designed to be published but once a week. The plant with which the paper was produced consisted of an "Army" press and a few cases of type, which, together with a half dozen or more bundles of paper, were packed and stowed over the White Pass and Thirty Mile river, and had successfully surmounted the numerous other difficulties which confronted the army of stampedeurs who poured down the river in the fall of 1897 and the spring of 1898.

It must not be forgotten, however, that the tallest of oaks have their origin in the smallest of acorns, and so it came about that the small newspaper plant which landed in Dawson on the 10th of June more than two years ago, has developed and expanded far beyond the brightest anticipations of its owners.

The little weekly, extracts from early issues of which are published herewith, soon grew into a semi-weekly. Then from four pages the paper was increased to six. Two more pages were shortly added, making the Nugget an eight page twice a week publication.

The transition from the eight page semi-weekly to the daily and semi-weekly followed as a natural sequence. The future holds out bright inducements for continued growth and the Nugget is here to grow.

We have selected for reproduction in this miniature Nugget short items from our first files which are indicative of early conditions in Dawson. We hope they will prove of interest to our Chechako friends and serve also as a reminder to Sour Dough Klondikers of days now past. Those early days are worth remembering and this little Nugget may serve to impress old recollections upon memories that otherwise might prove forgetful.

JUST FROM DAWSON.

A Dawson City mining man lay dying on the ice. He didn't have a woman nurse—he didn't have the price.

But a comrade knelt beside him, as the sun sank in repose.

To listen to his dying words, and watch him while he froze.

The dying man propped up his head above four rods of snow.

And said, "I never saw it thaw at ninety eight below."

Send this little pin-head nugget that I swiped from Jason Dills.

To my home, you know, at Deadwood, at Deadwood in the Hills.

Tell my friends and tell my enemies, if you ever reach the east.

That this Dawson City region is no place for man or beast;

That the land's too elevated, and the wind too awful cold.

And the Hills of South Dakota yield as good a grade of gold.

Tell my sweetheart not to worry, with a sorrow too intense.

For I would not thus have panned out had I had a lick of sense.

Oh! the air is growing thicker and those breezes give me chills.

See, I wish I was in Deadwood, in Deadwood in the Hills.

"Tell the fellows in the home land to remain and have a cinch.

That the price of patent pork chops here is 80 cents an inch.

That I speak as one who's been here scratching round to find the gold.

And at 10 per cent of discount I could not buy up a cold.

Now, "so long," he faintly whispered, "I have told you what to do."

And he closed his weary eyelids, and froze solid, p. d. q.

His friend procured an organ box and e. o. d. d the bills.

And sent the miner home that night to Deadwood in the Hills.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Get up and come with me if you want to see the saddest and most wonderful thing on earth. They are all stars—sour dough favorites and starchy eyed chechokos fresh from the seas—Come on boys." That's as far as he ever got, because I was awake by that time, and could defend myself. I recognized him as the soulful poet who nightly kills people before the Orpheum doors. I showed him a bottle of Rudy Kalenborne's own voice restorer, and he became immediately dumb.

"Then I got up and followed him to the main saloon of the Lily P, where the last rites of the once powerful order of Hogans were to be held.

"Tom Chisholm was in the chair, and after a few well timed remarks I know they were well timed, because Eddie O'Brien was holding a stop order as could be found lying around loose, after which, the business having been previously disposed of by refusing to pay the high standard of the order to the bitter end, the final proceedings were commenced. The chair stated that in view of the approaching Fourth of July celebration, with all sorts of things might be expected to occur it had been thought well, as a precautionary measure to absolve every member from his oath—in short, to dissolve the order. At the close of his remarks Mr. Chisholm seemed much affected by the sadness of the situation, and the gloomy silence which followed was broken by the doleful weeping of Mamie Hightower and the parting of one of Joe Clark's shooie strings.

"Am I to understand," asked Frank Smith, his eyes emitting yellow sparks of poorly concealed grief, "that the dream is over, that the Order of Hogans no longer exists, that we are really at liberty to drink drinks bought with our own coin?"

"Well, well, I must say I thought the water pretty rough!"

They play high here in Dawson, and the of fortune bounces many ways, but the peculiar and erratic course it ever took is being talked among the fraternity. Mr. Leroy, a Texan, tried to lose a large sum of money, but he was outwitted by the Texan spirit, knew something experience taught him he could do thoroughly, straightway got very drunk. It was his your common jags, but a regular old Texan "bender." When he started out he had about \$50, and when he woke up the day in the tent of some friends, he was surprised to find every pocket bulging with money, and his gold pouch so heavy he hardly carry it. During the night he virtually cleaned out every game he struck, and when he finally went home, he found his friends carried him home, but that he ever before, or probably will be

prevent wetting their feet in the tears which were collecting in puddles." "In well chosen words (he got them from a handy manual borrowed for the occasion) Chisholm then declared everything off, and those who a few minutes before had been Hogans were just plain individuals supporting each other from the room."

"Thank heaven it was only a dream," said Cassid, who had been telling the yarn to Stroller, and that I am still a Hogans. The pipe is getting out of order, and if it don't produce nightmares I'll donate it to the Eagles.

There is a certain little pamphlet sold to intended miners in Seattle, and known under the title of "Married and Didn't Know It." It is a strange story, but still more strange than the following fact: "Had you ever seen those famous White Horse rapids and wondered the number of people standing in boats or noisy admiration along the shores while boats glide over the s-lit and racing waves, seems an absurdity to even think any one could ever go through all those dangerous rapids without having the faintest notion of the dangers of navigation. These rapids are the same witnesses again as the same man with the same big boat. This time a little man shouted to them: 'Hello, you can you tell me if I am far from the White Horse rapids, I want to deck my boat with a piece of canvas.' A loud and impudent laugh was at first the only answer he could till at length one fellow managed to answer: 'You damned fool, you passed them long ago you are three miles below!' 'Is that so? Well, well, I must say I thought the water pretty rough!'"

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An Eagle With a History.

Those who were in Skagway on the Fourth of July two years ago have not forgotten the fine specimen of the proud bird, emblematic of freedom, an American eagle, that traveled in a large wire cage in the procession.

A week previous to the Fourth two Indians were out in a canoe fishing in Lynn canal near the mouth of the Chilkat river. They had a number of fish in the boat and were intently watching their lines in the water when—swoop, hugh—they felt their canoe shiver from end to end, it upset and the Indians found themselves struggling in the chilly water. But they were not alone; with them was a large bird, an eagle which had come down like a shot from heaven, having been attracted by the fish in the boat. The eagle had struck the boat with such force as to upset it and, at the same time stun itself to such a degree as to render it incapable of flying away until the Indians had time to recover themselves and right their canoe, when they proceeded to capture the author of their fright and sudden immersion.

The eagle fought desperately, but was finally tied by the feet, muzzled and rendered harmless. The captors brought it to Skagway and sold it to "Soapy" Smith for \$15. Four days after the Fourth, and while gazing on the same eagle which was in a cage in the rear of "Jeff's Parlor," the man Stewart was held up and robbed of \$2800, which robbery lead up to "Soapy's" death and the final scattering of his crowd, a

number of whom are still in San Quentin penitentiary, while four others are about due to be discharged from the U. S. jail at Sitka after having served two years.

Three months later the eagle, having been kept in captivity all the time, was set free, and when last seen it was upwards of 1000 feet high and sailing in a direct line for Mount St. Elias.

Thirty Dollars a Gallon.

The first milch cow ever in Dawson arrived on Wednesday. She was not very well pleased with her surroundings and did not give much milk, but that first milking brought just \$30 in Klondike dust. She will be treated to the best that Dawson affords—flour and packing case hay—and is expected to do better as the days grow shorter. One hundred dollars a milking is not too much to expect of her, as she comes of good family and will not do anything to make her ancestors turn over in their graves—or more properly speaking, in the stomachs of their patrons. H. L. Miller is the man who brought her in along with 19 male companions. The gentleman is more favorably known as "Cow" Miller, and as "Cow" Miller let him be known from this on.

All hail to you Mrs. Bovine! May your shadow never grow less and may your society improve the people—internally at least. Welcome you are, and it is trusted the welcome will bring a stampede of your kind, for it is considered you are a valuable addition to Dawson.—Klondike Nugget, July, '98.

THE Daily Klondike Nugget 4th of July Edition For Sale at ...All News Stands...

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET

"AMERICA"

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side—let freedom ring—

My native country thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees, sweet dom's song;

Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathe partake, While rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our father's God, to Thee, author of liberty, to Thee we sing Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might—Great God—our King.

HORSE Two Un wheelm Last Be Last ev tered for is quite been ent ready to last eve looking get to t second o race th an unk more tro good. H pect. H owned B Bloss favorite winner 24th. with Qu event of be pitte events with ab to pick Gold nery ha purchas Bros. an The hor known, his rec entered not sold There which m who is men. and is s lo, these ever, w be too c Notth nces t will no made. concern In the part w did not contest ticipan Follo Horse LANG I \$H. Starto Bicyc DR. W Starto The cor 1/2 Mi Race (Ent 25 per 1/2 Mil heats (Ent 25 per 1/2 Mil Hors (Ent per cer half n cluded Miners Sack F Obstac Three- Tag- ling Climb ounc COI Pattri Runni Vault Pattri Runni Junn Three wei Amate med Jud MESS MAR Log I Singl rivo Doub rivo Four rivo India (ac Ju SEE Sta Un Ch terta

HORSES BOOKED TO RUN.

Two Unknown's, Two Favorites and a Possibility,

Wheelmen Will Not Enter Until the Last Minute When There Will Be Many.

Last evening four horses had been entered for both of today's races, and it is quite probable that more will have been entered by the time the horses are ready to go to the post. Those entered last evening were Fred, a very likely looking sorrel, who looks as if he might get to the wire in better time in the second or even third heat of the quarter race than he would in the first. He is an unknown and may give the favorites more trouble than the local talent expect. He would be an exceedingly good thing as a long shot. He is owned by McCleod.

Blossom, the second entry, is a hot favorite and well known. She was a winner in the half-mile dash of May 24th. The knowing ones class her with Queen, who won the quarter-mile event of that date. The two mares will be pitted against each other in both events today, and both are regarded with about equal favor. If either wins the first race it should not be difficult to pick the winner of the second.

Gold Run is the catchy name Flannery has given the trim little black he purchased Sunday evening of Mutchler Bros. and has entered in today's races. The horse, like the first entry, is unknown, though considered speedy by his recent owners who were to have entered him in the races if they had not sold him.

There is another horse in town which may or may not run today, but who is viewed with suspicion by horsemen. He is a good looking brown, and is said to have been on the turf for a long time. There are not lacking those of good judgment, however, who believe Mr. Hobbs' nag to be too old to be dangerous.

Nothing can be said of the wheel races till the entries are made, which will not be till time for the start to be made. In fact this is practically true concerning the other contests as well. In the athletic contest many will take part when the last minute comes who did not intend to before. That all the contests will find plenty of active participants there is no doubt whatever. Following is the complete program:

RACES.

Horse Racing, Judges—MESSRS. LANGLEY, M'CARLY and M'TAVISH.

Starter—R. M. BROWN.
Bicycle Racing, Judges—W. L. FOX, DR. WILCOXON, CHARLES NOURSE.
Starter—O. W. HOBBS.

The following events open to all save the consolation race. (See conditions).

1/4 Mile Dash, Horse Race
Entrance, \$25; 75 per cent to first, 25 per cent to second.

1/4 Mile Bicycle Race
Entrance \$10; 75 per cent to first, 25 per cent to second.

1/4 Mile Horse Race (in heats)
Entrance \$5; 75 per cent to first, 25 per cent to second.

1/4 Mile Bicycle Race
Entrance \$5; 75 per cent to first, 25 per cent to second.

1/4 Mile Consolation, Horse Race
Entrance \$5; 75 per cent to first, 25 per cent to second.

Winners of prizes in the quarter and half mile, and winners of heats excluded.

Miners' Pack Race 20 10 5
Sack Race 25 10 5
Obstacle Race 20 10 5
Three-legged Race 30 10 5

EVENING EVENTS.

Tag-of-War, cleat pulling. \$250 \$50 \$
Climbing the Greasy Pole, prize 1 ounce.

COL. M'GREGOR, Judge.

Putting the Shot 20 10 5
Running High Jump 20 10 5
Vaulting with Pole 20 10 5
Putting 56lb Weight 20 10 5

Running Hop, Step and Jump 20 10 5
Running Broad Jump 20 10 5
Three Broad Jumps (no weights) 20 10 5

Amateur Running High Jump, gold medal, value \$25.

Judges for Galedonian events—MESSRS. CONDON, STEVENS, and MARTIN WATROUS.

Log Rolling 35 — —
Single Canoe (across river) 35 10 —
Double Canoe (across river) 50 20 —
Four Paddle (across river) 30 20 —
Indian Single Paddle (across river) 25 15 10

Judges for Aquatic Sports—MESSRS. SEELY, LYON and W. C. WATROUS.

Starter—Sergeant M'INTOSH.
Umpire—FRANK JOHNSON.

Fourth of July 1898.

Chechakos must not for a moment entertain the delusive idea that today is

the first time the Fourth of July, the anniversary of American independence was celebrated. Two years ago today, and when there were many more people here than are here today, the event was celebrated in due and patriotic manner, an account of which, published in the Klondike Nugget of July 5th, 1898, is herewith reproduced:

"It was with the wildest enthusiasm the large American population of Dawson welcomed the advent of the Fourth of July. Scarcely had the watch ticked a few seconds after midnight on Sunday when a regular fusillade of pistol shots broke the Sunday stillness, and noise and lots of it became the shrill order of the hour. With hoarse 'whoop' and 'halloo!' every loyal sleeping son of Johnathan jumped from his cot and joined in the general racket. They sprang from their thousands of tents from one end of Dawson to the other end of Klondike City, and proceeded to pierce the air with all kinds of projectiles, from an assortment of all kinds of guns in the hands of all kinds of men, but every mother's son of them jubilant of the fact that for the first time in history the vast Yukon was being awakened from her sleep of centuries by ten thousand loyal Americans who could not and would not forget 'the day we celebrate' even though thousands of miles from home. But while thousands of rounds of valuable ammunition were being expended in ear-splitting jubilation the native population of dogs and other animals were stamped as never before in their lives. The canine residents of Dawson simply went crazy with affright and added vastly to the general hilarity by their curious escapades. They would tear along the main street at their topmost speed, exhibiting every sign of abject fear, and at the end of the street would turn and race back again at an apparently still greater rate and with their fears but augmented. Their yelps and whines all helped swell the Fourth of July noise, and was encouraged with many a 'mush on' and sly peep with sticks or clods of earth. Many valuable animals sprang into the Yukon river and made a vigorous swim for safety on the opposite shore. Many of them followed a leader over the mountain back of town and some of them have not been seen here since. J. H. Williams had a team of six dogs who took that direction, and one of them, a large hound, has been since heard of on Bonanza with sore feet and dragged tail but still running as if dear life depended upon it.

"Some loose horses helped swell the general jollification with their cow bells, but we understand that it was among the police and other non-American population that the greatest consternation prevailed. Sleeping policemen jumped from their couches with wondering exclamations and surprised questionings as to what could have started such a general massacre as appeared to be going on outside the stockade. Hurrying for their arms the surprised gentlemen were confronted by their clocks which calmly informed them that it was now 12:01 July 4. Much mollified were they when they discovered that the blood curdling yells and universal racket was occasioned by nothing more than the home-hungry 'Yanks' celebrating the advent of their greatest and most glorious holiday. For half an hour was the thing prolonged with an occasional skyrocket at the north end of town, and then guns were laid away and some sleep taken in preparation for the sports of the day.

"The athletic sports in the afternoon were witnessed by large and enthusiastic throngs. A summary of the events is here given. The boys' race was won by Hines Delfel, against five competitors; hundred yard dash, in heats, won in eleven seconds by Wm. Knight, of Australia, with twenty-seven rivals for that honor. In the sixty yard dash Bert Ford took the pennant and the prize after a hot contest in heats with sixteen others. F. Copeland proved the best heel-and-toe walker, while Mr. Bolan 'put the heavy stone' beyond the marks made by twenty competitors. In the jumping contests Bert Farrell proved the best in the running broad jump and G. W. Brimston excelled in the running high jump.

"The committee of arrangements consisting of Messrs. C. C. Gaisford, Leroy Tozier, F. Joslyn, E. A. McGrath, G. C. Battles, L. S. Burrell and C. G. Debeny bought up all the fireworks in Dawson and they were let off at night amid general enthusiasm. Of course the absence of darkness somewhat marred their beauty, but such little things do not and cannot dampen the ardor of Americans.

"Much interest was taken in the afternoon in a game of baseball on the sandbar in front of town. For want of better names the rival clubs called themselves 'The Sour Dough Stiffs' and 'The Chechakos.' The bats were hewed from discarded boat masts and the balls

were of all kinds from the ball of twine to the rounded block of wood, but though the sand was ankle deep and in spite of the other disadvantages the national game was played with as much zest and enjoyed by the onlookers as though it was the final game of the season being played by the Chicago and Philadelphians. The score was eight to nine in favor of the 'Stiffs.'

Fresh eggs just arrived. Mohr & Wilkens.
When in town, stop at the Regina.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.
OF SEATTLE, WASH.
Mining Machinery of All Descriptions. Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken for Early Spring Delivery.
Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 15, A. C. Building

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

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

STEAMER Florence S.
Will Run Between Dawson and Whitehorse
Carrying Freight and Passengers.

CRADEN & WILCOX, Agts.,
First Street and Third Avenue Or Aurora Dock
FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

Change of Management
The Madden House
The former proprietor, J. E. BINET, having left for Nome, his brother, J. O. BINET, will in future conduct the business. The house will, as before, be run on first class lines and old patrons be treated with the same cordiality.
FIRST-CLASS GOODS ONLY Will Be Kept in Stock
J. O. BINET, Manager.

Champion 6 Days' Race
GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE.
ENTRIES:
LOUIS CARDINAL
Champion, Long Distance, of Canada.
GEORGE TAYLOR
Champion, Long Distance, of America.
SAMUEL HOURIE
Champion, Long Distance, of Australia.
4 Hours Daily. Commencing July 3d.
Track opp. Nugget Office Third St.

Flannery Hotel
No better in Dawson for home comfort and cleanliness.
Beds, \$1.00. Meals, \$1.00.
Horse, Feed and Sale Stable.
Saddle Horses for Hire.
2nd St., bet. 2nd and 3rd Aves.
J. FLANNERY.

Quick Action By Phone
Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.
Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.
Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.
Donald B. Olson General Manager

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

"White Pass and Yukon Route."
Str. COLUMBIAN
WILL ARRIVE
THURSDAY P. M.
C. M. CHAMBERS, Agent.

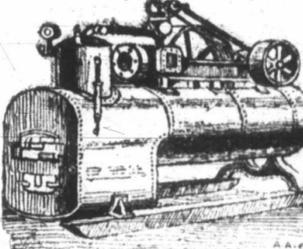
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NELS PETERSON, General Manager
Sts. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"
Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office
WILLIAM F. GEORGE, AUDITOR AND GENERAL AGT., AURORA DOCK

Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.
O. W. HOBBS, PROP.
Contractors & Builders
Manufacturers of
BRICKS, LIME & LUMBER
Dealers in Builders' Supplies Housefitters and Undertakers



New Consignments
We have just received new lines of Men's Spring
SUITS, PANTS, OVERCOATS, HATS, SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, SHOES, HOSIERY AND TRAVELING BAGS...
You will find fully as complete an assortment as in any outside store.
PRICES REASONABLE
HERSHBERG
THE SEATTLE CLOTHIER
Now Located in Our New Store in the New Exchange Building. Directly Opposite Yukon Dock.

Yukon Iron Works and Machinery Depot
Operated By
The W. J. Walther Co.
Manufacturers of
Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Ore Buckets
Cars and General Machinery.
Steamboat Repairing a Specialty. The Only Shop in the Territory with Machinery for Handling Heavy Work



KEEP COOL.
Lisle Hose, open worked. At 75c a pair
Sunshades. Your choice for \$3.00
Silk Undervests
Sailor Hats
Muslin Underwear
Cotton Wrappers
J. P. McLENNAN
FRONT STREET, DAWSON
Next to Holborn Cafe.
DAWSON'S BEST
Hotel Metropole
Hot and cold water, baths on each floor. Electric call bells and all modern conveniences. Rates reasonable.
3rd Ave., Dawson. John Bourke, Mgr.

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

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

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.
EVERY woman and child should turn out and see the sports and contests and above all the parade, which will, no doubt, be the grandest sight ever seen in this country.
The day may be very warm, so prepare yourself with suitable clothing for the occasion, especially in Headgear and Footgear. We will place on sale our entire stock of MILLINERY, PATTERNS, HATS, TRIMMED HATS, SAILOR HATS, GIRLS' AND MISSES' HATS, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTH AND STRAW HATS, at ONE-HALF their former prices. Also a complete line of LADIES' OXFORD TIE SLIPPERS and HIGH CUT SHOES, at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$5.00. Don't overlook this opportunity, as everything goes; no reserve.

N. A. T. & T. CO.
Steady
Satisfactory
Safe
Electric Light
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

TURNED DOWN.

Representation in Parliament Denied the Yukon by Large Majority.

NO CENSUS INFORMATION THE EXCUSE.

Foster's Opinion of a One Man Government.

TIENTSIN GUNS SILENCED

By American and British Troops—Concentration of Forces Wanted at Peking—McInnes Bounced.

O tawa, June 29, via Skagway, July 4.—In parliament today Tupper moved that immediate provisions be made for representation in parliament from the Yukon. He based his argument on the principle that taxation without representation is tyranny. He said the Yukon pays nearly 25 per cent of the revenue of Canada and should have at least two representatives in parliament.

Premier Laurier thought that not sufficient information regarding the census of the Yukon was at hand to justify such action, and suggested that action be deferred in the matter until after the regular taking of the census next April.

Foster made a strong plea for representation from the Yukon. He said:

"The men of the Yukon are taxed very heavily, yet they are given no voice in governmental affairs. Theirs is a one man government, and history shows that a one man government is never a good government. The bulk of the revenue raised in the Yukon is raised on liquor and by the sanction of vice."

Puttee of Winnipeg, endorsed the attitude taken by the premier.

A vote on Tupper's motion resulted in its defeat, the vote standing 36 to 70.

Seymour's Heavy Loss.

London, June 29, via Skagway, July 4.—All English interests are now centered on China, attention for the time being having been drawn away from South Africa.

Admiral Seymour has been heard from and is still holding out against the Boxers, but he has been terribly harassed on all sides. He has lost 63 men killed and over 200 are still with him who are wounded, many of them fatally. He has asked that 2000 men be sent to him at once.

Tientsin Entered.

London, June 29, via Skagway, July 4.—Advices have just reached here that the American and English troops have entered Tientsin and silenced the guns of the arsenal. They also broke through the Chinese lines scattering the rebels pell mell. The Russians followed the Americans and British, but were harassed by the Chinese, the Russians losses being 4 killed and 30 wounded.

Foreigners are urging the concentration of forces to the number of 100,000 men to advance on Peking.

The truth is that all of China appears to have risen and it may be possible that the entire empire may be invaded by the armies of the nations against whom war has been declared before anything like lasting peace and safety to lives of foreigners is insured.

Li Hung Chang is not yet reported as having arrived at Peking, and the Boxers, all of whom most bitterly hate him, say he never will reach Peking, but will be murdered on the way.

It is feared that two Jesuit priests

and many native Christians have been massacred at Canton, and that a hundred or more native Christians have been murdered in the southern part of the province of Chihli.

Jeffries Must Look Out.

New York, June 29, via Skagway, July 4.—Gus Rhulin, who gave Sharkey the worst thrashing and cleverest knockout seen in the heavyweight ring since the palmy days of Sullivan, is now looked upon as a worthy foe of Jeffries, and a movement is already on foot to bring them together.

McInnes Summarily Bounced

Ottawa, June 29, via Skagway, July 4.—Lieut. Gov. McInnes has been summarily dismissed from his position, a petition having been presented asking that he be removed. It was signed by Dunsmuir, Eberts and Turner, his ministers.

McInnes refused to sign or even issue a writ of re-election to his ministers.

Joli, the newly appointed lieutenant governor, has left Ottawa for Victoria.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

"Quo Vadis" has moved the treasurer of Mr. Whitney's company to go off with \$1600 of the receipts.

Sixty vaudeville theaters are represented in the new association of vaudeville managers of the United States.

Nance O'Neil is said to have won a veritable triumph by her production of "Elizabeth" in Australia.

F. R. Benson has been selected as the best manager for a proposed theater in London to be exclusively devoted to the plays of Shakespeare.

Mlle. Yahné is to play Roxane when Coquelin revises "Cyrano de Bergerac," which has been prepared for the summer invasion along with "Zaza."

"L'Aiglon" is to be published in English translation by R. H. Russell. Sarah Bernhardt's receipts in the play are said to have been \$2255 per night on an average.

Beerbohm Tree, who has frequently appeared as Iago in scenes from "Othello," but never in the title role, is to take that part in a London charity matinee.

Francis Wilson has a new opera for next season, as yet unnamed, and Jeff de Angelis is said to be writing the libretto of a romantic comic opera for himself.

There is a rumor that William A. Brady will bring over the Oberammergau Passion Play. Will he get up a prize fight in Oberammergau while the Passion Play is in America?

The Emperor William has commanded that a play be projected about the Hohenzollerns to celebrate the bicentennial of the Prussian kingdom next year. Hoch, der kaiser.

George H. Broadhurst has just completed a new farce called "The House That Jack Built."

Madeline Lucette Ryley's latest play is called "My Lady Dainty." It will be produced in London.

T. R. Thalberg and Gerald Gurney have dramatized Robert Louis Stevenson's novel, "Treasure Island," which will be played in Scotland.

Forbes Robertson has bought the English rights to "The Cloister," a drama by Emile Verhaeren, the Belgian poet.

William Bramwell, who has been Eugene Blair's leading man, has arranged to star next season.

A funny musical farce, "In Himmelhof" (in a heavenly home), has been adapted from the German by George V. Hobart, the humorist, and will be produced in New York next October.

The stage censors of Leipzig, Stuttgart and Karlsruhe, Germany, have forbidden the presentation of Falstorf's latest play, "The Powers of Darkness." It must be a genuine terror.

W. S. Gilbert's "Comedy and Tragedy" has been translated into French for Sarah Bernhardt's use during her tour in this country. It comes from a French play in the first instance.

A courageous London actress is to receive in London Oscar Wilde's "A Woman of No Importance," and the experiment will at least show whether or not these words can be again used in that city.

Macklyn Arbuckle will make an extensive tour of the South and West in Augustus Thomas' new play, "The Gentleman from Texas," before he is seen in New York, where a run is contemplated.

The part of Simonides, the crippled merchant of Antioch, in "Ben Hur," will be played next season by George Osborne, the well-known character actor.

Mary Mannering and her husband, James K. Hackett, have gone into the wild woods of Quebec to remain till the middle of August. Miss Mannering will begin rehearsals of "Janice Meredith," the last week in August.

Henry Irving and Ellen Terry have visited America six times, their first tour being in the season of 1883-84 and the others in 1884-85, 1887-88, 1893-94, 1895-96 and 1899-1900. Irving has played 22 parts in these tours and Miss Terry has played 16.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Best potatoes in town. Mohr & Wilkens.

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

Mohr & Wilkens for fresh goods.

VICTOR SLAVIN.

Old Professional Is Too Scientific for the Big Australian.

PERKINS OUT IN 9th ROUND.

Both Men Gave and Took Considerable Punishment.

VERY CLEVER EXHIBITION.

Was on the Square and Exciting From Start to Finish—Very Large Attendance.

The greatest sporting event that has ever occurred in Dawson was pulled off at the Palace Grand last night in the presence of a crowd which packed the big building from pit to the highest box.

The event was the 10-round glove contest between Slavin and Perkins, resulting in a decision for the former in the ninth round. Public interest had waxed high in the contest and many large sums of money had been wagered on the result. It was a clean cut go from start to finish, both men displaying no little skill and generalship, although Slavin's long retirement from the ring necessarily proved a handicap to him.

Eddie O'Brien acted as master of ceremonies and introduced Ed. O'Donnell as referee. Joe McDonald was official timekeeper.

The men entered the ring at 1:35 a. m., both receiving hearty applause and appearing confident of the result.

At the call of time they came to the scratch and sparred easily for an opening. Perkins found the first opening and landed on Frank's neck. The men closed and Slavin got in a heavy right. A call of foul was heard but no ground existed therefor. The remainder of the round was uninteresting.

In the second round the men sparred cautiously, Perkins getting in a heavy right. Slavin swung his left heavily and a clinch followed. After the break away a heavy exchange of blows ensued and the round closed with honors easy.

Round three opened with hard fighting and much close work. Slavin landed heavily on his man at will but without much effect. A number of clinches occurred in this round.

In the fourth round both men appeared weak. Slavin landed his right and had the blow not come from a tired man it would have scored a knockout. This was Slavin's round from the start, and the call of time alone saved Perkins from defeat.

The fifth was a repetition of the latter part of the fourth. Slavin reached his man at will, but lacked steam enough to finish the contest. Perkins was driven all around the ring and appeared weak and groggy. His nose was bleeding from a scratch and a bad swelling appeared on his cheek. It looked bad for Perkins.

In the sixth Perkins surprised everyone by recovering his wind and getting in several reaches. Both men were willing to take it easy, however, and no damage to either was done.

The seventh was a repetition of the sixth. Perkins seemed to get stronger and forced the fighting. Several clinches occurred, but the break-aways were easy. Perkins' stock was rising and it looked as though he would lose the go on points alone if he lost at all.

In the eighth Frank took the center of the ring and kept Perkins running. Slavin landed heavy swings with both mitts. Perkins' remarkable power of endurance saved him again as it had on several times before during the match. Toward the latter part of the round Perkins tallied and got in several blows, but without effect.

At the beginning of the ninth and final round both men appeared weak. Slavin forced the work and caught Perkins on the jaw, sending him to the floor. He succeeded in rising before being counted out, but leaned unsteadily on the ropes. Referee O'Donnell stopped the match and declared Slavin the winner. The decision was received with unanimous cheers from the crowd which did not overlook, however, giving a hand for Perkins. The latter's endurance and determination to stay with it were features of the contest.

Prior to the contest Billy Manson of Australia, challenged the winner for a similar go for any amount up to \$5000, match to take place within 30 days.

Mr. Jensen Resigns.

Mr. F. Jansen, for a long time manager of the business of the Amies Mercantile Co. in this city, has severed his connection with that institution and is now indulging in a few days much needed rest, spending most of his time in his room at the Regina hotel. The services of Mr. Jansen have already been engaged by one of the large com-

mercial houses in the city; therefore, he will still be with us. As an up-to-date, progressive business man, Mr. Jansen has not a peer in the Yukon.

The Six-Day Race.

The long race is progressing rapidly, too rapidly for all of the men to hold out to the finish.

Last evening Taylor was taken sick at the stomach and had to quit for a short time, during which the other two gained two miles on him, and instead of making any of this lost distance up, he lost some more after his return. When the four hours were up last night he was making a gallant effort, but the Indians were too much for him. Bell also shows signs of distress. He is limping on his left foot, which is sore. He is wearing a pair of tan shoes so much too large that he wears three pairs of socks to fill them up.

When the men quit last night Cardinal was the only one who was going strong and easily. Taylor made several desperate spurts, but never for a moment did he gain anything and every time he made a brush Cardinal passed him at the end of it.

A Wharf Fenced In.

A fence has been built at Moore's wharf, stretching between the first warehouse met in going out from the city and the cattle yards on the north side. An iron gate was put in that can be opened at pleasure.

The object of the fence and gate is to keep wagons and people from entering when ships are landing to that part of the wharf along which steamers lie. The large number of people going to the wharf and crowding along the edge, and the aggression of hotel runners and wagons, it is said, make it annoying and difficult for the wharfingers to take lines and do other work in connection with the landing of ships, hence the effort to keep them back.

Another reason for putting in the gates is that trouble has been experienced in some cases of late in collecting wharfage charges from certain passengers landing on the wharf. Some have escaped without paying the wharfage, and in one instance a Tartar who came on one of the ships fought his way against the wharf people with his fists, and brought about a case for the courts to settle.—A. Laskan.

Photo Supplies.

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

Keep Cool.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Andrew's church, will serve lunch, ice cream, lemonade, etc., all day July 4, at the S.-Y. T. dock on First avenue, foot of Second street. They purpose giving value for value and invite the patronage of the hungry and thirsty public.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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

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

N. W. M. P. Notice.

Notice is drawn to Yukon ordinance No. 7, of 1898, respecting the muzzling and transportation of dogs, which was temporarily suspended. The ordinance will be in force from this date, and all dogs not tied up will be impounded. By order

CORTLANDT STARNES, Insp., Commanding N. Div. N. W. M. P.

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

FRESH HAMS and Bacon

PACK OF 1900 S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

H. TE ROLLER, Manager.

Dawson Transfer & Storage Co.

Third Ave., Opp. Hotel Metropole.

Freighting to all the Creeks, General Storage, Saddle Horses for Hire.

Feed and Sale Stable.T. H. HEATH, Prop.

THEATRES

The Orpheum Palace Grand

SIMONS, MEADOWS & HOLDEN, Proprietors

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

Two of a Kind

Miss Bertha Sanger, Operatic Artist Post and Ashloy
The Malcoms
Comerlin's Moving Pictures
Malan and Howard
Miss Beatrice Corne, the Nightingale and Many Other Stars

Will Malcom's comedy, entitled

FOOLING THE SQUIRE

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

LOST AND FOUND

LOST: Light bay Clydesdale horse, stocky legs, thick hair from knees down, feet white and bald white face, weight about 1100 lbs. Strayed from 4 below Hunker, about three weeks ago. Finder will be rewarded for returning horse or bringing information to said claim.

LOST: Eight rings, including one marquise ring with 27 stones. Finder please return to Thos. McGowan's office, A. C. office building and receive liberal reward.

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

WANTED: A good cook; also smart girl to assist. Apply Mrs. Hill, Pacific Hotel, Front street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

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

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

HENRY BLEECKER & DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law.

Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

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

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

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

DENTISTS.

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

Table de hote dinners: The Holborn

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

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