

VOL. 6 NO. 45

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SUIT FOR DIVORCE

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

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

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

OTHERWISE NAMES ARE IDENTICAL

Married on Barren Shores of Lindeman in '98.

Cannot Collect Duties.

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

DUTIES WILL BE RETURNED.

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

Fairbanks for President.

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

From Tuesday's Daily.

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

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

Leberge Breaking Up.

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

DROWNED THIS MORNING

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

From Tuesday's Daily.

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

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

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

COAL MINE EXPLOSION

Kills 21 People at Dayton, Tennessee.

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

GARBAGE SCOW

Was Given Its Trial Trip This Morning.

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

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

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

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

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

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

FLORIDA NEGRO

Burned at Stake for Criminally Assaulting and Murdering White Woman.

From Tuesday's Daily.

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

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

MORE CANADIAN ELECTIONS

Parliament Grants Subsidy of \$200,000 for Direct Steamship Service With France.

From Tuesday's Daily.

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

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

Cutter Grant Floated.

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

New Steamship Line.

Ottawa, May 29, via Skagway, June 4.—F. H. Clergue today signed a contract for a direct steamship service with France for which parliament granted a subsidy of \$200,000.

No Gambling Privileges.

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

Court Adjourned.

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

Case Will Meet Carr.

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

Perinet E. Pils Extra Sec Champagne, \$3. Regina Club hotel.

Canned spring chicken. Selman & Myers.

Rubber gloves for slicing. Cribbs & Rogers.

ARRIVED WITH MAIL

Steamer Bailey Returns From Leberge This Morning.

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

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

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

FLORENCE S. AGAIN AFLOAT

Dr. Cleveland Raises and Will Operate the Craft.

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

HONORABLE WM. OGILVIE

Will be Recipient of Beautiful Golden Souvenir.

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

In the preparation of the souvenir Mr. Sale has excelled all his past efforts. Ex-Commissioner Ogilvie will carry out with him the most beautiful souvenir of the Klondike ever taken from the country.

Wanted.

Good, live solicitor; good money. Apply at Goetzman's.

Holland herring. Selman & Myers.

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

ZEALANDIAN'S MISFORTUNE

Comes Dangerously Near Being Hopelessly Wrecked.

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

Mr. J. L. Jenott has disposed of his claim, No. 10 below lower discovery on Dominion to a party of eight men. The transfer took place today, the consideration being \$26,500.

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor. Pioneer Drug Store.

For a fine bath try Allman's.

Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

Try Allman's scrub baths.

GOING OUT?

THEN YOU WILL NEED

A Trunk, Valise, Hand Bag, Telescope Box, Steamer Shawl or Steamer Chair, or, perhaps something in Wearing Apparel.

COME AND SEE US

And we will Fit You Out for a Comfortable Trip . . .

Ames Mercantile Co.

Hotel McDonald

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.

C. W. HINES, Manager

..Orr & Tukey.. FREIGHTERS

ON AND AFTER MAY 8 DAILY STAGE TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS Leaving each place at 8 a. m. & 3 p. m.

Office - A. C. Co. Building

The O'Brien Club

Refitted and Handsomely Furnished

A First Class Bar is Run in Connection for Members.

..Marshbank & Murray..

FREE TO OUR PATRONS PRIVATE TELEPHONE

Now in operation for the use of the public. The only place in Dawson where you can talk over the wire in absolute privacy. Nothing too good for us.

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GEORGE BUTLER, PROPRIETOR

First Avenue, Near Second St.

Dog Muzzles

We manufacture muzzles on the spot. Made of Leather, Wire or Band Steel and complying fully with the ordinance and Made to Fit.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited

All that is desirable in . . .

CLOTHING

Finely made and warranted for color and texture.

HATS

The latest and most durable styles.

SHOES

From the greatest factories of the East—all from houses of established reputations.

UNDERWEAR IN ALL WEIGHTS

Sargent & Pinsky

New, Fresh Butter

We have just received the first consignment of

1901 Butter

From Iowa Creameries. We have also in stock the Elgin Butter which we guarantee to be sweet and fine.

...THE LADUE CO...

IF YOU BUY IT OF LADUE CO. IT'S GOOD.

Pure Drugs Patent Preps Toilet Articles

Reid & Co.

Miners' Drug Store - Front Street

The Klondike Nugget

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

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

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1901.

From Tuesday's Daily.
SCRUTINIZE HIM CLOSELY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Big Strike.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Confident as is the machinists' committee, its members are no surer of the issue of the fight than the members of the manufacturers' association. Said one of the principal members of this body yesterday: "The manufacturers will win this fight. We can better afford to close up our shops indefinitely than grant the terms demanded by the men. The manufacturers are united and will stand together. We are prepared in every way to carry this fight to a finish and will not yield an inch of ground."

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

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

Agreeable Parting.

"Well, major, goodbye. Glad to have met you."

"Indeed, sub? Wherefore glad? It must take little to make you glad, sub."

"It does."

"Hah! Well put. But every one says 'glad to have met you' on leaving a new made acquaintance, and none means it."

"Mere figure of speech. To tell you the exact truth would hurt your feelings, major. Only hypocrites can be real nice to people. As a matter of fact, sir, I am sorry I met you, and I don't care if we never meet again."

"Why, hang it, sub, you are getting to be an honest gentleman! I should like to meet you again, sub."

"Never, if I happen to see you first, major. Ta-to."

So the raspy old soldier had something to think about.—New York Press.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The foregoing stipulation was made by Billie the Rat as he called to order a meeting of the Booster's Union on the garbage scow at 1 o'clock this morning. Continuing he said: "Any of you fellers wot is still wearin' shingles for a vest can perduce that part of his raiment fer a minute book."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hypo Jimmie drew a roll of wall

WANTED:--A NAPOLEON OF PLEASURE!

There is an opportunity at the present moment for some bright fellow to make a fortune in the next few months. All that is needed to accomplish that result is a scheme to amuse the people. Dawson is now thirsting for pleasure. You will notice it by the similes, dejected manner which is now characteristic of the throng on our principal streets. They come in from the creeks after many months of ceaseless labor, anxious to spend their gold dust, but without opportunity to spend it in any

legitimate amusement. Of course there are the theaters, but a man gets tired of that alone. Something with a touch of danger, an element of chance is what is needed and the town will go wild over it. Who has the scheme? All we ask for the above pointer is that the man who works out the problem will help it to a successful issue by wearing the apparel of a gentleman. A well dressed man can more effectively float a new enterprise than a shabby looking individual. We have some elegant clothing waiting to embrace the form of the lucky man.

OPPOSITE WHITE PASS DOCK.

HERSHBERG

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

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

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

A good story is told of the transition from poverty to affluence in the Klondike and the best feature of the story is that it does not require "coppering" as every word of it is true. It is this: In 1898 an Irishman and his wife arrived in Dawson and the man went prospecting while his wife conducted a business in a cabin over the door of which was a sign reading: "Family washing."

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

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

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

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

Turkish bath at Al man's, \$3.

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

A Plausible Story.

Lady—Why are you wandering around the country, I should like to know, instead of staying at home and taking care of your family?

Tramp—You see, mum, my wife had a very good servant girl, a regular jewel, mum.

"That doesn't seem possible."

"There never was but' one perfect girl, and my wife had her, mum."

"Mercy! What a lucky woman!"

"Yes, mum, so my wife often said. But, you see, mum, the girl didn't like me."

"She didn't?"

"No, mum. She said my wife would have to discharge her or me, so she discharged me."

"Oh, I see. Here's some money."

—Ex.

The freshest ranch eggs in the market \$10 per case. Eldorado Warehouse.

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

Photo supplies reduce at Goetzman's.

Couldn't Resist.

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

He then began, "Dearly beloved," but paused half way to interpolate, "Mr. S., with his wife and daughter."

Mr. S. looked rather surprised, but the minister, with perfect gravity, resumed. Presently he again paused. "Mr. C. and William D."

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

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

A Mystery of the Sea.

One of the most curious finds ever made from the sea was that which came to the Azores in 1858. The island of Corvo was then in the possession of two runaway British sailors. One morning they drifted ashore a craft which had evidently been frozen in the ice for a long time. It was an ancient and battered brig, without masts, bulwark or name, but the hatches were on, the cabin doors fast, and the hull was buoyant. She had little cargo, and that consisted of skins and furs in prime condition.

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

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

Turkish bath at Al man's, \$3.

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
Paid Up Capital, Eight Million Dollars.
REMOVAL!
Both branches of this bank will be consolidated at its new office on the water front, Cor. First Ave. and Second St. The bank will be prepared to pay the
Best Prices for Gold Dust
and to transact a General Banking Business. The Canadian Bank of Commerce has 61 offices in Canada, 1 in Great Britain [at London], and 6 in the United States, including New York, San Francisco, Seattle, New Orleans, Portland, Ore., and Skagway. We have a completely equipped Assay Office with an assayer who has a certificate of competency from the chief assayer of the United States assay office at New York.
H. T. WILLS, Manager.

AMUSEMENTS
The Standard Theatre Week of Monday, June 3
Production of the Great Comedy-Drama in 4 acts, entitled, **"A NOBLE OUTCAST"**
SPECIALLY SELECTED CAST.
Ladies' Family Night Thursday. Seats Now on Sale.
ALL SEATS RESERVED \$1.00 AND \$2.00 EACH. Secure Them Early.

ORPHEUM THEATRE TO-NIGHT!
J. H. Hearde's
Mastodon Minstrels
DOLAN & MAURETTUS' Farce Comedy, entitled **MASQUERADING**

GAMES CLOSED

Last Midnight as Calmly as Though 'Twas Only Saturday Night

INSTEAD OF BEING 'FOR ALL TIME

There Were Few High Plays and No Misconduct.

'CHEC' PULLED DOWN \$700

At Bank of Synagogue—Box Rustlers Refused No Treats and Cultivated Jags.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. There is very little to say about the enforcement of the anti-gambling order which went into general effect not only in Dawson but throughout the Yukon territory last midnight and as May gave place on the dial of time to June. Among the gamblers there was not a movement or a ripple to indicate that anything out of the ordinary was on tap. A few hangers on attempted to brace up for the occasion by big talk about heavy plays, frequent libations and general recklessness but the spirit was not contagious and very little heavy playing was done. One man called "Chec" is said to have been in for \$1000 at the bank of the Synagogue at one time but luck turned his way and after evening up he continued to play until he was \$700 ahead of the game.

There was more feeling expressed around the theaters than at the gambling houses. Many of the women, realizing that with them it was a case of "now or never" became uproariously drunk. They told their male associates that it was the last opportunity for treating them and the fellows dug up and paid for drinks very readily and freely. In addition, to the ordinary tanglefoot variety of hooch, considerable wine was also taken aboard. It was more of a consolation than a jollification drunk, but as it was all in good spirit, none of the women became particularly noisy and no arrests were made.

Today all is quiet where only yesterday the continuous click-click of checks and the constant rattle of the little ball created a monotonous buzz. From many places the tables have already been removed and in one or two carpenters are at work fitting up for other purposes.

The dealers who are now out of employment are today idly standing around until they can get their bearings. Few of them are saying much and none of them are sawing wood.

LIQUOR HIS RUIN

John W. Wroth Dies While Intoxicated Yesterday

"Death caused by heart trouble, superinduced by the excessive use of alcoholic liquors," was the verdict which the coroner's jury returned after a post mortem examination of the body of John W. Wroth who died at the barracks yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Wroth was arrested yesterday morning about 7:15 while in a state of intoxication by Constables Stewart and Timmins and was put into the guard room at the barracks. At 12 o'clock his dinner was taken to him but he refused to eat anything. He was visited again at 1 o'clock by Sergeant Tweedy, who found him to be seemingly all right and in good health. At 2 o'clock Assistant Provo Constable Aspinwall went into his cell to take him before the court when he was found to be as the constable thought, dead. The hospital steward and the doctor were immediately called, the steward arriving first and found that life was not altogether extinct, but he expired almost instantly, for when the doctor arrived he was dead. Such is the evidence which was given at the inquest which was held yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock by Inspector Scarth.

Wroth was a man of some very excellent qualities, well educated, of a sociable, genial disposition and was well liked by everyone who knows him. His home is in Albuquerque, New Mexico, where his wife and child and aged mother live. He came to this country some time ago and for the last six months he has been working for L. W. Horkan at the Standard library and during the whole of that time until about ten days ago he was never known to take a glass of

liquor. He went on a stampede a short time ago and got a location which has since become of value and it was this stroke of luck which he told Mr. Horkan would greatly change his condition, which is supposed to have started him off in company with some of his friends on the spree which ended in his death.

OFF FOR TANANA

Captain Griffiths and Party Start by Scow Today.

Capt. C. F. Griffiths, Frank J. Dyan and two others left today for Circle City from which place they will penetrate the Tanana country in which Captain Griffiths spent several months last year and where he secured what he is convinced is valuable mining property and it is to develop this property that the party is now going in. They are traveling by scow, taking with them a number of horses and a large outfit of provisions and mining tools. The horses will be used for packing the outfit into the Tanana country from Circle.

Although but little has been heard of the Tanana country for several months past, the majority of those who went in last season and secured claims will return this year and by the time the season is fairly open it is estimated that the Tanana will contain several hundred men. Many people will also visit the district this season for the first time.

ONLY THE "PIKERS"

Throw Up Their Hands at Enforcement of Closing Order.

"See that man standing over there by the piano with his hands in his pockets and a serious look on his face?" said a former heavy game owner to a crowd at a local bar today.

"Well," he continued, "that fellow is making a grandstand play. He is assuming that serious look for the purpose of creating the impression that the closing of games has ruined him. The truth of the matter is he has never had a dollar invested in anything in town and he is not even a fourth rate gambler, but is what professionals call a "piker," that is, he would chase two or three white checks over the table and as soon as he saw he had doubled his money he would cash in. His woman supports him and the only effect the closing of the games will have on him is to knock him out of his old loafing places. And there are others just like him. You may just mark my words that the fellows who are most effected by this order are the very ones who will say least about it. They will either quietly get out of the country and go to where restrictions are not so rigid or they will get into some other business and still continue to live and live well. The successful gambler is not apt to sit around and suck his thumb."

The Skipper Remembered. Last evening Capt. Dickson of the steamer Louise was the recipient of a very handsome gift. The donors were the lady employees of the A. C. Co., and the present was a handsome solid gold watch fob. The token was presented to the captain in recognition of the gallant skipper's courtesies to the ladies during the recent excursion of the Louise to Fortymile. Capt. Dickson was greatly surprised and wonderfully well pleased over the gift which he prizes among his most valued belongings.

Accompanying the present was a daintily penned note bearing the signatures of the ladies and thanking the captain in appropriate language for his efforts in making the Fortymile excursion the veritable pleasure trip it was.

Sensational Shooting.

Cambridge, Mass., May 4.—The defense at the Eastman murder trial today completed the outline of its case, and during the half day's session placed four witnesses on the stand to support its contention that the relations between the two men were not only intimate, but cordial. The interest of the day, however, was on the outline of the principal portion of the case made by Mr. Bartlett and his explanation of how the shooting occurred. Mr. Bartlett said that Eastman was examining the old rim-fire revolver when it suddenly exploded, and Grogan threw up his hands. Eastman, supposing Grogan had been shot, went toward him, and at the same time Grogan's revolver went off. A struggle took place between the two men, during which Grogan's revolver went off two or more times. Eastman got hold of the revolver and threw it away.

Last Night's Scrap. Dick Case, pugilist, and Mike Donovan, "the hero of 20 battles" met last night at the Savoy in what was supposed to be a boxing contest. The go was stopped by Case driving in a left on Donovan's wind with a right hook on jaw which brought the latter to the floor and out.

His Scheme. Many amusing remarks were heard around the streets today as the result of the general close up of gambling. One rather seedy looking young man who belongs to the herd of numerous kids and who has a very strong appetite for ardent drink was heard to say:

"I never had no trouble getting all the whiskey I wanted while the games were running as the scheme I worked was to hang around a game and look dry until the dealer to get rid of me, would toss me a check and tell me to go to the bar and get a drink. Now, there will be no more chips thrown at me and I am sure they are not going to shower me with silver, so if I continue to get whiskey whenever I want it the only thing for me to do is swear out a complaint against and have myself interdicted, den I'll be all right, as these fellers what's been "Indian" don't have no trouble in getting all the whiskey they want."

And "Bunions" Fainted. Last night a certain Dawson business man approached Andy McKenzie with the question as to what Tom Chisholm is going to do with the rear part of the down stairs of the Aurora building.

"Why," said Andy, "that is already rented to a man who has contracted to have a solid French plate glass front 50 feet long put in fronting on Second street, and by June 15th he will open the largest and most complete stock of clothing ever displayed north of San Francisco."

"Mine gracious," said his questioner, "ven he do dot, mine leedle adore in der next block will look like some shicken goops, dond id?"

ILL TREATED A HORSE

And Paid \$25 and Costs in Long Green of Realm.

In police court Magistrate Wroughton awarded judgment in favor of Wm. McKinney and against Havercourt, Hammond & McLaughlin in the sum of \$264 for labor performed on claim 38 Gold Run. The money must be paid by July first, otherwise a distress warrant will be issued.

James Couter has a brother who is up the creeks and that brother owned a horse which was in Dawson in the care of James. The animal became crippled and James turned it out. Yesterday afternoon it was found by Constable Scott when it was down and unable to get up. The constable mercifully shot the horse and arrested James for ill treating it. This morning he pleaded guilty to the charge and said he had himself intended killing the animal last night. Couter was given the option of paying \$25 and costs or of donating one month of his time to the crown during which time he would operate with the gravel brigade. He chose the former and came up with the long green of the realm.

Slugging C. T. Dunbar's face is not an expensive pastime. Last night Dunbar used insulting language to Alexander Couts and Alex done him one. Couts was dismissed when the case came up for hearing this morning.

Silk in Lyons.

The manufacture of silk has for several centuries been the chief business of Lyons, France. The Romans established works there in the third century A. D. for the manufacture of cloth of gold and silver, but every vestige of these was swept away by northern invasions. The present silk industry was taken there from Italy and Spain and the Levant about the year 1486 under the fostering care of Louis XI. He imported machinery and weavers with the expressed purpose of diminishing the stream of gold then flowing into foreign countries. It is recorded that five aunes of silk at that time cost from 300 to 400 francs, or from 48 to 60 francs (\$9.26 to \$11.58) a yard, money then being worth about four times its present value.

An Impudent Question.

The Home Magazine recalls a good story which Dr. Newman Hall used to tell on the lecture platform. An illiterate negro preacher said to his congregation: "My brethren, when de fust man Adam was made he was made ob wet clay and set up ag'in de palings to dry?" "Do you say," said one of the congregation, "dat Adam was made ob wet clay an set up ag'in de palings to dry?" "Yes, sar; I do."

Longevity of Fish.

There are some goldfish in Washington which have belonged to the same family for the last 50 years, and they seem so bigger and no less vivacious today than they did when they first came into the owner's possession. A few of the fish in the Imperial aquarium at St. Petersburg are known to be 150 years old, and the age of the sacred fish in some of the ponds attached to the Buddhist temples in China is to be counted by centuries, if we are to believe the priests.

Somewhat Encouraging. "Did that rich young Goldbag propose to you last night?" "Not exactly, mamma, but he asked for an option on me for 30 days."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CONCERNS COMBINED

Alaska Commercial and Alaska Exploration Companies Are Now

THE NORTHERN COMMERCIAL CO.

Consolidation of Interests Dating From Today.

CAPT. HANSEN IS MANAGER

Each Branch Continued at Old Stand—All Former Employes Retained—Objects of Combine.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. This is the day upon which according to announcement the consolidation of the Alaska Commercial Company and Alaska Exploration Company takes effect, the two companies operating hereafter under the title of the Northern Commercial Company. To the minds of a great many people it will probably appear that a change of such magnitude could not possibly take place without a great deal of friction and no little disturbance of the internal mechanism—so to speak—by which the two concerns are operated. The Alaska Commercial Company and the Alaska Exploration Company have been strong competitors for business in the Klondike district for three years past. The former was first in the field, with a reputation established by 25 years of successful operations in Alaska and on Bering sea. The latter came into the country a stranger but with millions of money behind it and determined to make a strong bid for trade. With what enterprise and undaunted zeal both companies have prosecuted their work is best proven by the immense investment in real property, plant, equipment and stocks, they have made in Dawson since they entered the field.

From and after today the two companies are no longer rivals, but will work together side by side, two component parts of one harmonious whole. There will be no upheaval in the working of the two concerns, no wholesale discharge of employes, no closing of doors—in short nothing will occur to indicate to the casual observer that anything unusual has taken place. The consolidation is an accomplished fact—it is a thing done and completed—the A. C. Co. and the A. E. Co. have been succeeded by one concern—the Northern Commercial Company, and the entire transaction has been consummated with scarcely a jar.

In discussing the matter today with a representative of this paper Capt. Hansen, the manager of the new company spoke briefly as follows: "It is not our intention," said he, "to consolidate the business of the two concerns in one establishment as yet. The business of each company will be conducted along the same lines as previously pursued, the only difference being that the two are now branches of the Northern Commercial Company. All employes of both concerns are to be retained and everything will move along as usual, the only variation from the ordinary run of affairs being in the system of accounting."

"Each house will now make its financial and other reports to the head office and beyond that no immediate changes will take place. The company realizes that a wholesale discharge of employes at this time would work no small hardship upon a large number of men who have given faithful and competent service to their employers' interests and for that reason both houses, distinguished as the A. C. branch and A. E. branch will continue to be operated as usual. Ultimately a consolidation in one plant will probably occur, but before that takes place we shall be able to find work either in the commercial or transportation departments for nearly all our present employes."

"We wish to effect the consolidation in as easy a manner as possible and I am satisfied that the right method is being pursued. "Uniform prices will prevail in all departments for all classes of goods and purchasers will be assured that there will be absolutely no variation from this rule."

"In respect to the matter of raising or lowering prices we shall be guided entirely by local conditions. We realize that we are not in a position to dictate to the trade and in fact from the amount of competition in the field it appears to me that the shoe is rather on the other foot. However you may say that the ultimate effect should be a decrease in the cost of goods to the

consumer. Our company has immense capital invested and we are fully alive to the fact that in order to realize upon our capital every assistance possible must be given by the company toward the development of the district. Unless the district as a whole is prosperous we realize that the market for our goods will be contracted and our own interests suffer in consequence. It is, therefore, the policy of the company to foster the industry of the country and contribute in every way possible to its extensive development. Our idea is to bring commodities to the consumer as cheaply as can be done, and still leave a fair margin."

A natural feeling of regret exists among the employes of the A. C. and A. E. Company over the fact that the two concerns are to lose their identity. There is a strong esprit de corps among the boys all of whom have been called upon at various times to display their loyalty to their respective companies, and that feeling of loyalty has never wavered. As one of them remarked today it almost took the heart from him to think of seeing the A. C. flag pulled down, and similar expressions are heard from the men who have been in the employ of the Alaska Exploration Company.

There is, however, a unanimous expression of satisfaction among them over the plan which has been outlined by Capt. Hansen, and in consequence the Northern Commercial Company enters upon the first day of its actual operations in Dawson with a staff of employes entirely devoted to its interests.

Just an Ordinary Steak. "When in Hamburg, we supposed we must do as the Hamburgers did, so at our first meal there we asked for Hamburg steak," said the woman. "Besides, we wanted to see how that viand would taste upon its native heath, anyway. But to all our requests, couched in our best scholastic German, the waiter shook his head. Like many another prophet, the Hamburg steak was apparently without honor in its own country. At all events, our waiter hadn't heard of it. 'Oh, well,' we said, 'just bring us an ordinary beef steak. But, lo and behold, when the meat was served there it was all chopped up and made into small cakes—what Americans call, in fact, 'Hamburg steak.' To Hamburgers a Hamburg steak was an 'ordinary steak.'"—New York Sun.

A Dream That Came True. "Talking about dreams," said Mrs. Smith as we sat around the parlor, "I once had a very strange experience. I dreamed that I was just stepping out of my house for a walk when a funeral passed by. A man with a cap marked nine and a red scar running across his forehead jumped from the hearse and, approaching me, asked, 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I replied, and with that I awoke."

"A few months later I was stopping in Chicago. I was on the top floor of one of the big houses and just about to step into the elevator when I remembered another thing I wanted to buy. I stopped and looked through my notebook. 'Down!' exclaimed the elevator boy, and then asked me, 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I answered, and the door closed."

"The next instant a great crash was heard, and the occupants of the elevator were dashed to an untimely death. 'The cap of the boy bore the figure 9, and he had a red scar running across his brow.'"—San Francisco Chronicle.

That Boy. "Mamma, does money make the man?" "I am sorry to say it does sometimes, Tommy."

"Money will make a man go anywhere, won't it?" "I suppose so."

"If it was down in Cuba, would money make a man go to raising mangoes?"

"Don't bother me."

"Do monkeys eat mangoes, mamma?" "I presume so. I wish you wouldn't talk so much."

"Then, if money makes the man go to raising mangoes, and monkeys eat mangoes, don't the monkeys make the mango go?"

"Whack! Whack! 'Ouch!'—Chicago Tribune.

A Natural Wonder.

Buenos Ayres seems to have the largest "rocking stone" yet discovered. It is situated on the slope of the mountain of Tandil, in the southern part of the province, and measures 90 feet long by 18 feet broad and is 24 feet high. Its bulk is 5,000 cubic feet, and it weighs at least 25 tons. Nevertheless, it is so beautifully poised that a single person can set it rocking. When the wind blows from the southeast, the stone, which is pyramidal in form, sways to and fro on its foundation like the branches of a tree.

The Tomato. The tomato was known up to 1830 as a "love apple" and regarded with suspicion. It originated in Spanish South America and, being introduced into Italy from Morocco, was named "poma del mori"—Moor's apple. The French called it "pomme d'amour."

After. Willie Pa. did Adam and Eve kick much when they was t'run out of the garden?

Pa.—Well, no; not just then, but they raised Cain afterward. Now go to bed.

Faying a Substitute. "Pa, please gimme 'nother nickel."

"What for, Tommy?" "Well, pa, 'f I go f' th' picnic with ma, I want t' hire s'n other boy t' carry th' basket."—Indianapolis Journal.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. DAWSON MARKET

Will Soon be Flooded With Over-Ripe Fruit of All Kinds

WITH STRAWBERRIES AND CHERRIES

Which Are Decaying Before Half Way Here.

CUT RATES STILL CONTINUE

With No Sign of Abating—Mine Receiver McKenzie Recovering in Private Sanitarium.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. Skagway, June 1.—The Dawson market will soon experience a big slump in the line of nearly all staples if present indications here point to anything, and especially will this be true of fruits of which there are enormous shipments, including strawberries and cherries, now going forward and which will never reach Dawson in salable condition. Seattle and British Columbia dealers are engaging freight space and shipping fruit to Dawson extensively, and if they continue as at present it will be disastrous to them as well as to the Dawson market. The railroad warehouses at Whitehorse are already nearly full and upwards of 2000 tons are awaiting shipment here. The low freight rates between here and lower points are the cause for such heavy shipments.

Passenger rates to and from the Sound and B. C. points are still \$85 with no second class. The war is likely to keep up for an indefinite length of time.

Mckenzie is Out.

Oakland, Cal., May 26, via Skagway, June 1.—Alexander McKenzie the Nome mine receiver who was sentenced to serve one year in the county jail for contempt of court, and whose sentence was commuted was taken from jail in a close carriage and driven to a private sanitarium where he will remain until his health wholly recovers.

Mud as a Life Saver.

In London it was noticed that when the streets were muddy there was a marked diminution of diseases that were prevalent when dust is blowing. Catarrhal troubles are plentiful when people are compelled to inhale dust. Consumption, too, often gets its start from the breathing of flying particles of filth. Add sufficient water to transform the dust into mud, and the power for harm is gone, for mud is not inhaled. The germs that infect dry dust become inert in mud, because these germs, vicious as they are, are too lazy to go anywhere unless they are carried. Moreover, mud is very likely to get ultimately into the drain pipe and the germs are carried off where they can do no harm. Even when mud dries on the clothing and is brushed off the dust that arises therefrom does not appear to be as dangerous as that which has not been recently wet.—Rx.

New Books Received.

The Standard library has just received from the outside a splendid assortment of new books together with all the late magazines. Proprietor Horkan has refitted his establishment almost entirely and it now bears a striking resemblance to the temple of Jupiter which once adorned one of the seven hills of ancient Rome.

Mr. Horkan is indefatigable in providing recreation and amusement for his patrons.

Steamer Ora arrived in port last night at 11 o'clock from Stewart river. The trip from the mouth of Mayo creek was made in the remarkable time of 12 hours, partly owing to the swiftness of both the Stewart and Yukon, which streams are now running with unusual rapidity, but more particularly by the splendid work done by the boat under Capt. Bailey. The Ora is now laying at the dock, looking as bright as a new dollar. She sails for Whitehorse Sunday at 3 p. m.

There are now lying at the foot of Lebarge awaiting the opening of the lakes the following boats, all bound for Whitehorse: Clossett, Bailey, Zealandian, Anglian, Flora and Nora. The Sifton will probably arrive there tomorrow.

The steamer Victorian will come over from the ways tonight and will be dispatched to Whitehorse early next week.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S BIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BORN, Publisher

From Saturday and Monday's Daily.
NO PERMANENT INJURY.

Open gambling in Dawson is now a thing of the past. At 12 o'clock last night the closing order went into effect and henceforth the operation of games of chance, commonly known as banking games, will be strictly prohibited. There are varying opinions as to the wisdom of the closing order and equally differing views as to the effect which it will have upon the business interests of the town. Discussion of the first point at this date, would be entirely futile as the law is in effect and beyond question will be rigidly enforced. As to the second point mentioned, the Nugget has always held to the view, and reiterates that opinion today, that no legitimate interest in the town will suffer permanent injury. It is to be anticipated that until affairs adjust themselves to the new order of things, certain lines of trade which have catered particularly to the gambling patronage will feel the effect of their direct loss of business. But that effect should be of a temporary nature only. The retirement of the gamblers will not lessen in any respect the amount of gold produced in the district nor will it serve to decrease for any length of time the volume of money in actual circulation. The money which in the past has gone over the gambling table will hereafter find its way into legitimate channels of trade. The temptation to gamble being removed men who have dodged their creditors in order to stake their earnings in games of chance will find themselves able to look after their obligations. Many men have become gamblers merely by reason of the fact that they have been brought into continual contact with the games. If they never saw a game in operation they would never feel the impulse to gamble. In such cases the closing order is an undoubted blessing.

It is a well known fact that the chief sufferers from open gambling are wage-earners. The opportunity always present of realizing a "stake" through chancing a small sum, presents an irresistible attraction to which it is a matter of small difficulty to yield. Scores of instances may be recalled of men who have come into Dawson bringing with them the savings of months of had toil and with the intention of investing the same to their own personal advantage, but in the end to risk and lose all their hard earnings at the gaming table. In such instances if the temptation to gamble were not at hand, the loss in all probability would not have occurred.

We are quite prepared to recognize the fact that certain interests will suffer as a consequence of the closing order, but we still hold steadfastly to the belief that from the standpoint of the general public the ultimate effect will be beneficial rather than otherwise.

MUST FAVOR THE CONSUMER.

Mr. Bryan's Commoner has put forward the idea that it is the intention of the trusts to raise prices to such an extent that ordinary people will be unable to buy the trust products. In view of the fact that the success of the trust idea is based entirely upon heavy consumption of the particular commodity concerned, it does not appear that Mr. Bryan's theory will stand very close inspection.

A case somewhat in point is furnished by the recent consolidation of large Yukon commercial interests. The announcement has been made by the management of the allied concerns that it is not the intention to attempt to work any hardship upon the consumer. On the contrary the statement has been made authoritatively that the new company expects to be able to reduce expense of operation to such a point that material advantages will ultimately accrue to the consumer.

A moment's consideration will serve to indicate that this policy, is the logical plan of action for the consolidated company to pursue even though it be actuated entirely from selfish motives.

Millions of dollars have been invested in steamboats and plant equipment by the concerns and their sole hope of realizing a dividend upon the capital expended rests in the continued prosperity of the community in general. Any movement which would tend to

decrease the extent of mining operations or lessen the consumption of commodities, would effect an immediate depreciation in the value of the company's investment.

In brief, the commercial interests of the country cannot prosper unless the community prospers. There must be buyers and consumers of goods or no goods can be sold. This fact, it appears, is thoroughly appreciated by the new concern whose active operation in Dawson dates from today.

RENTS ARE TOO HIGH.

If a canvas of all tenants in the business district of Dawson should be made, there would undoubtedly be found an unanimous feeling that the rental rates asked by property owners are altogether too high. It may perhaps be said that tenants the world over are accustomed to make the same or similar claims, but there appears to be peculiarly just reasons for complaint in Dawson. Property is rented or leased in this town upon a basis of securing the amount of the entire investment within two or three years and not infrequently within less time. To cur away of thinking this is altogether wrong. The landlord wants too much for his money. As a matter of fact there are good substantial reasons why rents should be materially reduced. There can no longer be any doubt as to the permanent character of Dawson as the principal distributing center of a mining district which has before it a long and prosperous life. To argue, therefore as is not infrequently done that an investor must expect to earn within a period of two or three years the entire amount of his capital expended is to advance an argument entirely untenable.

Three years ago when Dawson was still in its infancy there may have been grounds for a landlord to assume that position but we submit that such grounds no longer exist. Again the risk of fire, compared to conditions which prevailed two or three years ago has been reduced to a minimum, a consideration which should weigh heavily in favor of a rental reduction.

We are of the opinion that a disinterested investigation of the situation would reveal the fact that the average profits from business in Dawson are in no respect proportioned to the rentals charged. Rents are too high by far. They should be scaled immediately to meet existing conditions.

RESULT OF A "PULL."

Alex. McKenzie who was sentenced to serve one year in the county jail at Oakland, Cal., for contempt of court in connection with the famous Nome receivership cases has been released from jail. This action on the part of the United States federal authorities may be said to have come about entirely as the result of a "pull."

At the time McKenzie was sentenced to serve the term stated, there was an almost unanimous feeling throughout the United States that the punishment inflicted upon him was in no respect more severe than he was entitled to receive.

Not only had McKenzie been closely connected with transactions at Nome, of a very scandalous nature but he had even gone to the point of defying certain orders issued from the United States district court of California.

His boldness in this respect was due entirely to his confidence in the influence and prestige of the men with whom he was associated.

McKenzie went to Nome as the representative of wealthy and powerful interests. He was the confidential advisor of Judge Noyes and through this intimacy secured the receivership of several claims of fabulous wealth. His conduct in connection with the receivership cases brought about a suit for his dismissal. Confident in his position, McKenzie undertook to ignore orders issued by the court and in consequence was sentenced to serve a term of one year in jail. His release after serving scarcely one-third of his time, will not be received with satisfaction by the great majority of people in the United States. All the pressure which the influences behind McKenzie could bring to bear upon the administration were applied to secure his freedom.

It required some months to accomplish results but the pressure finally became so great that it apparently could no longer be resisted. McKenzie is out of jail, but the conviction will

remain with the people that his release came about through his "pull" rather than through any desired consideration.

The trial of Geo. O'Brien, charged with the murder of Fred H. Clayton was begun in the territorial court this morning. The circumstances surrounding the case are so extraordinary that an unusual degree of public interest has been awakened in the trial. Whoever the perpetrator or perpetrators may have been, the crime was peculiarly cold blooded. In fact so far as the criminal record of the Yukon country are concerned there is no parallel for the case in question. The progress of the trial will be watched with the utmost interest and the result will be awaited with more concern on the part of the public than has ever before been manifested in the annals of Yukon criminality.

From all reports which have come in it is safe to say that the cleanup on the creeks has not advanced one half as much as it had at this date twelve months ago. Business circles are feeling the effect of this condition in a manner which cannot be questioned. The backwardness of the season has caused a change in a great many calculations.

June 1st of the good year 1901 is a day to be remembered in Yukon history. On that day public gambling was closed in Dawson, the consolidation of the A. C. Co. and the A. E. Co. went into effect and a miners' union was organized. Altogether the first day of June may properly be referred to as an epoch marking date.

The city of Vancouver is rapidly awakening to the possibilities of big business from Dawson. Vancouver now has an assay office and proposes making that fact the means of attracting as much Klondike gold as possible.

MINERS UNION IS FORMED

On Saturday evening pursuant to a call a meeting of miners was held at the Gold Hill hotel at Grand Forks for the purpose of organizing a miners' union. About 400 men were present at the meeting at the conclusion of which a number approximating seventy-five came forward and paid their initiation fees thus forming the nucleus of what promises to become a permanent organization.

The objects of the meeting were set forth by A. Brecken who issued the original call for an assembly of miners in Dawson on Victoria day. That meeting not being a success on account of the fact that the Victoria day sports were in progress at the same time, an adjournment had been taken to the time and place indicated above.

D. Dick was selected to act as secretary of the meeting and at the conclusion of the chairman's opening address Joe Clarke was called upon. Other speakers followed and much enthusiasm was manifested among the assembled miners. Committees were appointed to perfect a plan of organization and officers were elected to serve the first term as follows:

Arthur Wilson, honorary president; A. Brecken, president; Joe Clarke, vice-president; D. Dick, secretary; Arthur Wilson, treasurer.

An executive committee was appointed consisting of the following: Messrs. Newhall, Barlow and Blonden. It is the intention to enlist the other creeks in the movement and for this purpose vice-presidents representing every working creek in the district will be appointed. When the business of the meeting was completed an adjournment was taken to admit of receiving members, and as was noted above some 75 men placed their names on the records as members of the organization.

Another meeting is called to take place at the Forks next Saturday night upon which occasion it is anticipated that representatives will be present from all outlying creeks.

In speaking with a representative of this paper a miner who was present at the meeting on Saturday night declared it to be the intention of the miners to take such action as will serve to protect in every way possible the interests of the working miner.

"We have not combined," said he, "to work injury to anyone but merely as a self protective measure. We want to do what we can to secure a fair wage for the man who works for a living and to insist that when he has performed his work he shall receive the money he has earned. It will be a good many admirers prowling around here after her."

Wm. McIntyre of the News was a passenger out on the Victorian.

THE CHILD NEEDED A FATHER

And Either of the Two Men Were Ready at Any Time

To Take Upon Himself the Responsibility of the Position—Story of That Life.

The mother was a widow, an industrious woman, who worked late and early in order to support her child a little girl between 4 and 5 years old as pretty a fairy full of fun, affectionate and coaxing as any happy child could be.

On the opposite side of the landing of the fifth floor on which Mme. Etienne and her daughter Lillie lived was the door of the apartments inhabited by two brothers, cabinet makers by trade and bachelors either by choice or by chance, no one knew.

One of those days when the intense heat necessitates the door being left open in order to get a current of air, the prettiness of Lillie attracted the attention of the two brothers, who were already past their first youth and adored children in their quality of approaching old bachelorhood. From that a sort of intimacy sprung up between the widow and her neighbors. Little reciprocal services passed between them. They sometimes made a party of pleasure on the Sunday. So well did they get on indeed that one day the eldest of the two brothers said to the other:

"That child would want a father badly."

"That is my opinion also."

"Would you have any objection to my asking the mother to marry me?"

"Why should I? In fact, I was thinking of doing the same myself. But since you have spoken first follow the notion up, but on the condition that you will let me see Lillie as often as I like. I love that child as much as if she were my own."

"Forsooth! You will live with us."

The question agreed upon, the two brothers, dressed in their best, went to call on Mme. Etienne, whom, however, they found confined to bed. The evening before she had run in order to take some work back to the shop in time; on returning she had caught a chill, passed a feverish night and was not able to rise in the morning. She begged her neighbors to go for a doctor. It was no time to speak of marriage.

Inflammation of the lungs carried away the poor woman in ten days.

Thanks to the two brothers, she had not to go to the hospital, and until the last she was able to see her little Lillie, whom she earnestly recommended to them. They swore never to abandon the child.

The funeral over they took charge of the little one, kissing her. They said to one another at the same time:

"If you wish, we will never get married now."

They went to live at Vincennes so that Lillie might have plenty of good air and take walks in the wood. They were very proud of their adopted daughter. When people stopped to look at them and asked in a casual way which was her father, they replied, "Both of us."

Lillie seemed to like one as well as the other and called them Uncle John and Uncle James.

When she grew a little older they put her to school—to a young ladies' school by it understood—taking her there every morning and calling for her in the evening. So Lillie grew up between these two affections without ever feeling the want of father or mother.

She cost the brothers a great deal of money, did the little one, but bah, they went no longer to the cafe and worked a little more than formerly. These supplementary hours were devoted to the pleasure and toilet of made-moiselle.

When she was 15 years of age, she was the first to suggest that she should stay at home for the future, at which, of course, the brothers were enchanted. What a charming little housekeeper she had then and with what joyful tenderness she greeted their return every evening! To say the spoiled child never abused their goodness would be saying too much, but at least she seized every available opportunity of pleasing them.

Two years passed over so quickly for all of them that on the day the two men brought a cake and bouquet to celebrate Lillie's birthday they exclaimed:

"Seventeen years old! Is it possible?"

But, yes, it was possible. And James and John thought so much about it that it made them anxious and unhappy.

It was the younger who said one evening to the other:

"Do you know that Lillie is getting more beautiful every day?"

"Eh! Yes, I know it well. And others know it too. There must be a good many admirers prowling around here after her."

"And it is certain one of them will

take her away from us before very long."

"Poor little thing!"

"Yes, if she were to get a bad husband!"

"Oh, I should kill any man who would treat her badly!"

"There is only one way of escaping that."

"Ah!" said the elder brother, without making any addition to the exclamation.

"And then," continued the other, "I think how sad it would be for us to part from Lillie—never again to see her trotting about the house, never to hear her merry voice singing after we return from work of an evening."

"I have been thinking of all that for a long time, my dear John."

"It must be put an end to."

"And your plan?"

"It is very simple if it pleases you. I shall marry her before she gets fond of any one else."

"Zounds!"

The elder brother stood up, almost threatening.

"I also have thought of that plan. I was often going to speak about it, but always held back."

"Why?"

"Because I wanted to marry Lillie myself."

The two brothers looked at one another far from amiably. Then the younger said:

"This is the same as with the mother formerly. Do you remember, James? I gave her up to you. It is your turn now to give Lillie up to me. You are three years older than I."

"Which nevertheless does not make you very young."

A song was heard ascending from below stairs. Lillie was coming back from her daily shopping.

"Listen," said John rapidly. "The child who has made our happiness up to this must not be a cause of disunion between us. Let her choose which one she like best."

"All right," said the other. "That is quite fair."

Lillie entered, took the two men by the neck, kissed them and, drawing a chair between them, said:

"I wish to speak to you seriously."

The face of the young girl looked quite joyous.

"I wish to get married."

"John and I were just speaking about it."

"But you have not found me a husband."

"As a matter of fact we have. You love us very much, say?"

"Like father and mother at once."

"That is why we wish to propose to you to choose between us."

"Why choose?"

"Which of us you will marry."

The young girl burst into a fit of laughter so joyous, so prolonged, that the two brothers remained quite dumfounded. Then, brushing the tears from her eyelashes:

"No nonsense, my uncles. I said I wanted to speak to you seriously. You mustn't joke. I have a sweetheart."

Neither replied.

"Now, you must not be angry. I am so fond of him, and he is coming tomorrow to see you."

"Like that! All at once! And us, Lillie?"

"You will always be my two fathers."—Translated from the French for *Detroit News*.

The Child Could Talk.

Scene: Street car, Dramatis personae, 4-year-old girl, mother and several passengers.

Child (in high, shrill treble)—Mamma, did you get papa's birthday present?

"Yes, dearest."

"What did you get, mamma?"

"Cigars, lovey."

"The cheap ones that Aunt Millie told you about?"

Silence from mamma, but a heightened flush on her face that was not entirely the reflection from "dearest lovey's" red velvet hat.

"Mamma, that man over there has on a dreadfully dirty necktie. You told papa the other day that no gentleman would wear a soiled necktie." Man glares and pulls his overcoat about his neck.

"Mildred, stop talking!"

Mildred was silent for half a block.

"Mamma, that lady over there forgot to polish her shoes this morning." Lady in handsome tailor-made broadcloth draws her unmistakably badly clad feet under her dress with a look of anger at the golden haired child.

"Mamma, let me have some of my caudy," tugging at the box in her mother's hands.

"Mildred, do keep still. It is not good manners to eat on a street car."

"Mamma, those young ladies have awful bad manners, haven't they?" And mamma looked up to see that two handsomely attired daughters of a woman whom she had been dying to be on intimate terms with were sitting in the far end of the car sampling a box of bonbons and who cut her dead as they looked into her eyes.

"Mildred, I will certainly spank you good when I get you home, if you don't sit down and quit talking," in suppressed whisper from the enraged mamma. Then Mildred turned her attention to outside things, dusting the pretty dove colored cloth gown of the

lady next to her as she squirmed upon the seat.

"Oh, mamma!" with a tug at her mother's shoulder. "Look quick! Isn't that the young man who lives next door to us that you told Aunt Mildred had such 'soulin' eyes?"

Mamma's reply was not audible, but her actions were. The car stopped just then, and she yanked "dearest lovey" by the arm and lifted her into the street in a way that presaged "disturbed conditions" in the atmosphere of that household, with "some dampness."—Washington Star.

A Lesson in Boxing.

"What are you going to do, John?" asked Mrs. McFazzle, as her husband unwrapped a pair of boxing gloves.

"I'm going to give Johnny some lessons in self-defense," he answered.

"Every boy should know how to take care of himself in an emergency. Come on, Johnny, I won't hurt you."

Twenty minutes later Mr. McFazzle returned with his hand on his face.

"Get me a piece of raw meat to put on my eye and the arnica bottle."

"Why, you don't mean to say that Johnny?"

"No, I don't; of course I don't. Johnny's sitting out in the garden now in sorrow and repentance. I've discovered that the only way to teach that boy is with a strap."—Exchange.

King Leopold's Gift.

Paris, May 16.—About a year ago King Leopold, with great flourish of trumpets, issued a decree that he presented to the Belgian nation, in token of his affection and regard for his people, all his extensive real estate possessions in the kingdom. Unstinting praise was lavished everywhere, both in his own dominions and abroad, upon him for his patriotic generosity, and the Belgian parliament was called upon to pass a law accepting the donation in the name of the people.

The law was passed by the lower house of the legislature. But before the senate had time to deal with the matter the startling discovery was made that the king had given away property which he had no right to dispose of, and that the entire gift was null and void. It seems that the major part of the property in question consisted of real estate inherited by Leopold jointly with his brother, the Count of Flanders, and his sister, the ex-empress of Mexico, from their father.

Leopold long since bought his brother's share. His sister has been crazy and under restraint ever since her husband, Emperor Maximilian, was put to death in Mexico in 1867. Leopold is by law the trustee and administrator of her property. But his rights are limited by the letters of administration, which he holds from the Belgian tribunals, to the mere management of her properties, and he has no power to give any of it away.

As regards the balance of the real estate, it appears that, according to the terms of Leopold's marriage contract, all property acquired by him since his marriage belongs as much to the queen as to himself, and that their children have a vested interest therein. Therefore the king cannot give away any property which he has acquired since his marriage without previously obtaining the full sanction, not merely of his consort Queen Henrietta, but with whom he is virtually separated and with whom he is at daggers drawn, but likewise of his three daughters, with one of whom, namely, ex-Countess Stephanie, he is not on speaking terms, while another, Princess Louise of Coburg, has, like her aunt, Empress Charlotte, been judicially declared insane, and is as such unable to give a consent that possesses any legal value.

The gift, therefore, of King Leopold has been canceled, and he will remain in possession of all his extensive holdings of real estate in Belgium, while his subjects have once more discovered to their cost, as is the case of his offer to present them with the Congo Free State, that the gifts and donations of their canny monarch have a very long string attached to them.

A Pleasant Evening.

A very pleasant social dance was given at the Dougherty hotel last Friday evening, and a large number gathered to enjoy the hospitality of Mrs. Hering, who was assisted by Mrs. Webster in receiving the guests. Good music and a dainty lunch helped to turn a stormy evening into a most enjoyable one.

Among those present were: Miss Cora Sloggy, and Messrs. Reid, Peterson and Wall of Gold Run, Mr. and Mrs. Van Reister, Mr. and Mrs. H. Cotwell, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Randall, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hering, Messdames Beav, Webster, Misses Capfer, Reister, Cotwell, Harrison, and a number of gentlemen from the adjoining claims. The next dance will be given on Friday, June 14, and a grand ball on July 4th.

Butler Keeps Improving.

George Butler is building a fine stairway which connects the first floor of the Pioneer to the story above. The upper floor at present is all taken up by a large hall, 25x100 feet, neatly papered and decorated. The proprietor has not decided as yet what disposition will be made of the floor space. The place may be cut up into office rooms and rented to desirable tenants.

TRAIL CREEK

A Tributary to Chandelar River Comes to Front With Cheerful News

OF BIG STRIKE RECENTLY MADE

Or News of Which Has Just Leaked Out.

ALBERT LUND MAKES FIND.

Gold is Coarse, Flat and Averages \$40 to the Man Per Day—Many Claims Staked.

From Monday's Daily.

The news of a big strike on Trail creek, a tributary of the left fork of the Chandelar river in the Koyukuk has just been made public. The strike was made a year ago but so well has the secret been guarded by the discoverers and those interested that not a whisper has been heard of it during that time.

The time which has elapsed has been sufficient to demonstrate its value which according to the latest reports received from there indicate that it is a big payer.

The first discovery was made last year by a party headed by Albert Lund an old and well known Yukoner who was traveling from Fort Yukon to the head of the Koyukuk taking a short cut across the country. After they were out several days they lost their way and having plenty of grub they started prospecting the country where they were. Their search was rewarded by Lund who found coarse gold, some of it weighing as high as \$1 on Trail creek. Claims were immediately staked off and the party abandoned the idea of going to the Koyukuk.

Lund came to Dawson for a year's supply of provision and immediately returned to his claim where during the summer an average of \$40 per day to the man was taken out.

Just before the breaking up of the ice this spring two men came to Dawson from there for the purpose of buying all the interests on the creek they could get hold of and departed with the first open water in a small boat taking back with them a large quantity of provisions. They brought up word to one of the parties interested here that 7 above discovery and 5 below, the only claims worked during the winter, on account of a scarcity of men, had turned out equally as well as discovery.

Some specimens of the gold was also brought up which shows it to be coarse and flat and of a high assay value.

Her History.

It was 5 o'clock, and in the big tea house the office force was very busy indeed. The typewriter clicked rapidly, and the heavy pens scratched over the thick leaves.

In the height of the rush a woman entered the office. She carried a fox muff, and a graceful automobile reached to her feet.

"A stunner!" breathed several of the office force, and then the young man nearest left his stool and said: "What can I do for you, miss?"

"She seemed a bit confused."

"I have a great secret," she whispered, but somehow every clerk heard. They surrounded her.

"Yes," she continued; "I am a woman with a history."

After this you could not have paid those clerks to return to their stools.

"Are you interested?" she asked.

"Interested?" roared the tall pen scratcher. "Why, a statue would be interested in your history."

"And you will not discourage me?"

"Never! Do not fear to tell us all. Now, for your history."

She drew a flat volume from the folds of her automobile.

"Here it is; a complete history of the Boer war to date; 200 pages, 500—"

In confusion the office force retreated. "Run, woman, run!" shouted the clerk.

"What is it?" she gasped.

CERTIFICATES REQUIRED

By Persons Carrying Gold Dust To Outside.

It is now absolutely necessary for persons shipping or taking gold dust to the outside to provide themselves with certificates from the gold commissioner to satisfy the government officials at the boundary line that the royalty on the said dust has been paid.

The new mining regulations which were received at the gold commissioner's office some time ago provides in the 31st section that, "It shall be necessary for any one taking or exporting gold dust out of the Yukon territory to produce to the officers of the government at the boundary line a certificate from the gold commissioner that the royalty on such dust has been paid, otherwise such gold dust shall be confiscated for the use of the crown and taken immediate possession of by the officer who discovers the same."

There is a large amount of dust which will be shipped upon which no direct royalty certificate can be obtainable and on which the royalty duty has nevertheless been paid. This would be the case with commercial dust and dust which is paid to miners for their wages. On dust of this nature which it is the intention of the holder to ship or carry to the outside the gold commissioner will issue a certificate in lieu of a royalty certificate which will obviate any difficulty at the boundary.

F. W. Lloyd, a hunter and prospector, who spent the last winter up the Klondike hunting and trapping brought to Dawson with him on his last trip a rare specimen of a pair of Caribou antlers owing to their immense size. The animal from which the antlers were taken was a fine buck weighing in the neighborhood of 400 pounds. The antlers will measure three feet in breadth and have 45 points.

BAD FOR HIS CONSTITUTION

Klondike Climate Does Not Agree With Eddie Dolan.

Eddie Dolan, the Irish comedian, was again in the toils Saturday night. Although on the interdicted list, Eddie cultivated a lurid and was taken to jail. Later he was released on bail, and this morning when he entered the prisoner's box he was the embodiment of woe, despair, contrition, liver complaint and everything else that serves to make a man look as meek as the little lamb that Mary is alleged to have had. He was guilty but was so sorry; his health is so badly shattered that it rattles like an old mowing machine and even two small swallows—spring swallows—put him over a barrel most ingloriously. All he asked was a chance to do better. "This will not happen again, yer honor," and all he wanted was a chance to leave the country. The court looked serious and gave a few words of good advice after which on suspended sentence the comedian was permitted to take his shattered constitution out of court.

CASES IN COURT

Precaution Taken Against Any More Skipping Out.

When the territorial court convened this morning the first prisoner called was Chas. Knight charged with having stolen gold dust to the value of \$30 on claim 42 below on Bonanza. He entered a plea of not guilty, and as the O'Brien case was set for today the trial of Knight was deferred, but will probably be called this week. Attorney Hagel asked that Knight be admitted on bail. The judge fixed the amount at \$4000, the object of the large amount being, he said, to preclude further skipping down the river of persons out on bail.

An old case was disposed of this morning that has been on since last December, the parties being Dinner and Saltman and the charge being of attempting to defraud creditors. Both have been out on their own recognizance and owing to some complication brought about by a statement of the case to Ottawa, both men were discharged today.

A man named Theis on the charge of stabbing was remanded until late in the week, an exact date for trial not being fixed this morning.

Skagway to Seattle Only \$5.

An error in Saturday evening's Nugget caused the statement to be made that steamer fare from Skagway to lower points is \$5 when it should have said \$5. The rate war is still on and late advices are that it is apt to continue for some time to come. As one result of the low rates it is stated that Skagway is filling up with a gang of hobos and petty larcenyists from below, many of whom will attempt to extend their journey as far as Dawson.

The Yukon is still receding and now it is considered that all danger from high water has passed.

O'BRIEN CASE CALLED

But Adjourned for One Week—Motions Submitted by Defense Not Sustained—Will be Long and Closely Contested.

With an indictment against him for the murder of Lynn Relfe, P. H. Clayton and Ole Olsen, George O'Brien was brought before Justice Dugas of the territorial court this morning, this having been the date fixed for his trial. At request of Attorney Bleeker for the prisoner, the commencement of the hearing was adjourned for one week.

The readers of the Nugget are all familiar with the Minto tripple murder, the greatest crime in the history of the northwest, which was committed on Christmas day of 1899, near Minto on the Yukon river at which time the three victims above mentioned are believed to have been shot to death for purposes of robbery and their bodies consigned by the murderer to the Yukon river through an open space in the ice. The fact that when the river broke the following spring three bullet perforated bodies were found which were fully identified as those of Clayton, Relfe and Olsen is almost conclusive of the theory of the murder that, after being killed, the bodies were rifled and then consigned to the river.

The Nugget readers are also familiar with the vigilante search for the perpetrator made by the N. W. M. P. after it became known that the three travelers had disappeared, and of the apprehension, arrest and detention at Tagish of O'Brien and of how skilled detectives with the police afterwards worked upon the case until one by one letters were formed which fixed upon O'Brien as the man confidently believed to be the perpetrator of the darkest crime that has ever blotted a page of the country's history.

With the bringing of O'Brien from Tagish to Selkirk and from there to the Dawson jail and of his various appearances before the police magistrate in preliminary hearing, beginning July 6th of last year and continuing at intervals until April 13th of the present year when he was held to appear before the territorial court the readers of the Nugget are also familiar.

George O'Brien is no ordinary prisoner and when he stepped into the box this morning there was nothing in his demeanor to indicate but that the fearful charge under which he is restrained lightly upon him so far as any nervousness or emotion is concerned. An Englishman by birth he possesses that cool, collected, calculating nature characteristic of his countrymen. His face does not reflect his thoughts, and he could not have appeared more collected this morning had he been the defendant in a petty civil suit. O'Brien looks better and not a day older than when brought to Dawson a year or more ago. On the contrary, his appearance speaks well for the care and treatment accorded prisoners in the Dawson jail. His face, through long incarceration, is fair as a lily and his hands are white and soft looking as a lady's. He was neatly dressed, had been recently shaved, his mustache looked well trained and withal O'Brien this morning presented the appearance of a shrewd, intelligent man. He is one of those men at whose age it is difficult to closely estimate. He may be anywhere from 36 to 44, but the general belief is that he is about 40.

When the case was called this morning Attorney Bleeker of the law firm of Bleeker & De Journal, who with Attorney Doherty are counsel for O'Brien, addressed the Honorable Justice Dugas on the bench and interposed three demurrers on which he moved that the case be dismissed. The first objection submitted was that the preliminary hearing of his client had been irregular in that remands had frequently been made for a longer period than eight days contrary to the statutes and that, therefore, the territorial court had lost jurisdiction in the case; that after a period of over eight days had elapsed between sessions of the preliminary hearing the prisoner should have been released on a habeas corpus and that the case was therefore out of the jurisdiction of his honor's court.

The second objection was a preliminary one to the indictment which in one court contains three charges of murder and in defense of his objection read law which says, "Every count shall apply to a single transaction."

He objected to the trial of all three counts in one action as evidence in one case could be used in another and to the detriment of his client.

The attorney's third motion, to apply in case the previous two were not sustained, was for an adjournment of the case for several months on the grounds that his client had been in solitary confinement for 18 months and without money, means or friends to assist him in preparing a defense, in support of

which he submitted an affidavit by O'Brien which objected to his going to trial until he knew the names of the crown's witnesses and what it is proposed to prove by each of them; that the crown has something like 80 witnesses while the defense is cognizant of less than 60 of them; also that it was unjust to O'Brien to bring witnesses to identify his own property unless he knew for what purpose it was being done. Bleeker said the holding of his client in jail without a trial for 18 months was unparalleled in the history of English law and would not have been done any other place in the country. The affidavit of O'Brien also stated that the testimony of three witnesses now believed by him to be in Nome would clear him of the charge under which he exists and asked that time be granted to either secure these witnesses or to send a commission to Nome to take their evidence. Attorney Bleeker said that in case no allowance was made for the Nome commission, he would endeavor to provide for it by public subscription.

In overruling the first two motions Judge Dugas said that the eight day clause regarding preliminary hearings is directory but not mandatory; that in preliminary hearings all doubts are counted against the prisoner which order is reversed when he comes to trial, when he is given the benefit of all doubts.

Regarding Mr. Bleeker's second motion and regarding the three charges of murder in one count, the court asked Crown Prosecutor Wade to speak on the motion. Mr. Wade did so and made the contention that these three murders were practically instantaneous and that they properly come under one count; that it was all one and the same transaction; that to segregate them would be to have three separate and distinct trials which would result in an enormous cost to the government and greatly impede justice. Mr. Wade said it is customary to combine charges under such circumstances and cited the trial, conviction and execution of the Chicago anarchists as a parallel case.

Judge Dugas reserved his decision on the matter of segregating the charges and said that in case he decides to divide them the prosecution will be asked to elect on which particular murder of the three it will prefer to have the prisoner charged. The court will announce its decision when the case is called next Monday.

On the third motion, the one to postpone the trial until fall, Mr. Wade made a strong plea in opposition but was willing to grant a few days; in fact, a few days would have to be granted until a venire for a jury could be issued. He explained that he had exceeded his duty in supplying the defense with all information at his command relative to the proposed conduct of the case and lines on which it will be prosecuted. Many witnesses, he said, are here on great expense and it was unjust to the Dominion to longer postpone the trial.

NEWS OF WATERFRONT

Many People Preparing to Leave Dawson.

Unusual activity is manifested today around steamboat offices owing to the exodus of a large number of the gambling fraternity as well as many dance hall girls who are arranging for departure on the different boats, both up and down the river. The down river boats will carry the greater number of these people, however, as is shown by the tickets purchased on down going steamers.

On next Wednesday the steamer Louise and Monarch will leave for St. Michael, the former boat having been substituted for the Leon which boat will follow the Louise about June 10th. The Louise will sail to the mouth of the Koyukuk stopping at way points and the Leon will connect with the river boats City of Paris and Luella at that point.

The Victorian left today at 1 p. m. Early this morning all staterooms were sold on the boat. She will carry a very heavy passenger list.

Steamer Ora of the Klondike Corporation sailed yesterday for Whitehorse, carrying her full complement of passengers, every berth having been sold. She is making an effort to beat any record made on the river by any boat leaving here at this time of the year. The Bonanza King also sailed yesterday for Whitehorse.

The water is still falling rapidly in the Yukon and all apprehension of a flood at present has passed.

But two boats remain on the ways at the shipyard—the Mary Graff and Lightning. Both will probably be launched within a week from date.

The Bailey is reported coming down the river carrying the mail. She is due not later than Wednesday.

ONLY ECHO ANSWERED

When B. F. Germain Was Called in Court Today.

When Benjamin F. Germain, charged with theft of money, was called in court today only echo answered; at least no octoroons answered, and when the names of his bondsmen, Wilfred De Lage and Isaac Von Heck were called and ordered to produce in court the body of Benjamin F. Germain, echo had another inning and the bonds were declared forfeited.

Germain, it will be remembered, was charged with stealing \$50 entrusted to him to purchase a money order to enclose in a letter to a young lady in Oakland, California. Instead of doing as directed, he claimed to have simply enclosed the money.

It was never received and Germain's arrest followed. He was released on bail and 10 days ago joined the Arctic Brotherhood excursion to Eagle, but failed to join it on the return trip. Vale, Germain.

ALLANBY TOOK WATER

But Not Voluntarily Was as a Chaser.

With two large sails spread to the breeze Tom Allanby was greatly enjoying his canoe ride Saturday evening when he by some unlucky accident found his boat broadsides between the current of the river from the south and the strong wind which was blowing from the north and before his eye could twinkle his boat had been upset and Tom found himself in the icy water of the Yukon.

Tom hails from Australia and is a sailor of long experience so that instead of losing his head and standing a good chance of losing his life as a land lubber would have done when thrown so suddenly and forcibly into the icy water, Tom kept cool and taking hold of his canoe he drifted down the river. The canoe rolled from side to side and once turned clear over as it drifted with the current with Tom hanging on to the side. Some times it looked to the spectators who were watching him from the beach as if he was on top and again it looked as if he had gone down perhaps never to rise again.

When the canoe rolled over he would let go his hold and grasp it again as it righted itself. By this means he was able to keep himself above water.

The little steamer Marjorie, when the mishap occurred, started right out to the rescue and after a few unsuccessful attempts succeeded in getting a line to Tom and got him aboard together with the canoe, but not, however, until he had rounded the point below West Dawson, and had nearly reached the winter quarters of the steamboats.

Saturday afternoon a baseball match between the Gandolfo and Townsend & Rose teams resulted in a victory in the tenth inning for the former team the score being 17 to 15.

SOUTH DAWSON

Was Scene of Excitement and Considerable Amusement This Morning

LAUNDRYMAN MONSIEUR THYLIDIS

Thought an Expressman Had Stolen His Wife

THROUGH ANGER, NOT LOVE.

Citizens of That Suburb Treated to a Mad Flight and Some Racy Language.

From Monday's Daily.

"He has run away with my wife," "Mine Gott' what shall I do?" "He has thrown my wife into the river," and other cries of a like character were heard from Monsieur Thyllidis this morning when some expressman whipped up his horses carrying madam in his wagon around the corner towards the Klondike bridge.

The trouble and the expressions above quoted occurred at an early hour this morning.

Monsieur Thyllidis runs a laundry at the corner of Third street south and Second avenue. He also owns a building across the street and a short time ago he rented it to some men for a grocery store. When the rent became due instead of paying they attempted to remove their goods but were stopped by monsieur. At 2 o'clock this morning another attempt to remove the goods from the store was made, a wagon being on the ground to give aid. Monsieur was suspicious and had slept with his weather eye open and seeing the goods being removed from the building interfered. It was three men against one until madame came to the rescue making the affair more equal. A lively time ensued during which several mixups occurred and after one scrimmage madame climbed onto the wagon to throw some goods out which had been piled in. The driver taking in the situation and not wishing to mix up in the affray jumped into the wagon and giving the horse a crack with his whip he dashed down the street towards the bridge carrying madam with him. It was this incident which caused monsieur to give vent to his anguish by crying, "He has taken my wife," "He has run off with my wife!" "Stop him!" Monsieur could not follow because if he had the men could have removed the goods.

Shortly after the driver returned with an empty wagon which caused monsieur a fresh outburst of grief and caused him to exclaim: "He has thrown my wife into the river; vat shall I do? Vat shall I do?" By this time the entire neighborhood had been aroused and was congregated around the disputants watching the fun which had an aspect of seriousness until an officer of the peace appeared upon the scene and dispersed the crowd and sent the disputants to their homes. Shortly after madam reappeared and the sky was once more serene.

Flower Pickers of Grasse.

The peasant women and girls of Grasse, in the south of France, are kept employed in picking and sorting flowers for perfume, Grasse being the center of that industry.

Violet gathering begins in March, jasmine, orange blossom, rose and tuberose in May, the mignonette in August and the cassia in September.

The work of picking is done between 5 and 11 o'clock in the morning, the remainder of the day being spent in sorting and picking apart the flowers. The perfume making begins with spreading the petals upon layers of pure lard that cover plates of glass, and the flower layers are renewed three or four times before the fat has become thoroughly saturated with the perfume. This perfumed lard is the "pomade" of commerce, out of which are made extracts and fine powders.

Skipped the Trillaloo.

Theodore Eggert, formerly manager of the Standard theater and of more recent date snare drum manipulator for the same house of amusement departed from Dawson during the wee sma' hours yesterday morning. The story is that Eggert not only betook himself hence but bore with him certain transient valuables belonging to his wife, consisting of a number of diamonds and other jewels and a gold belt, one of the handstems ever made in Dawson.

As nearly as is known Eggert left in a small boat and by this time is probably sailing in his own canoe somewhere inside of Uncle Sam's territory.

NORTHERN NAVIGATION CO.

Which Embraces Greater Part of Lower River Fleet

Is Preparing for Heavy Season's Business With Its Steamers Beginning Next Week.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. The Northern Navigation Company which succeeds to the ownership of the transportation interests of the Alaska Commercial Company, the Alaska Exploration Company and the Seattle-Yukon Transportation Company is now perfecting a schedule of sailing dates for the boats which were laid up at this point for the winter.

The steamer Leon will sail on the 5th inst. for the mouth of the Koyukuk and passengers and freight dispatched on her will be transferred to smaller light draft boats which are capable of reaching the head of navigation on that stream.

The steamer Louise will be the first boat to leave direct for St. Michael and although her sailing date has not as yet been definitely fixed, it is stated by the officers of the company that she will leave between the 10th and 15th. The Louise is the most powerful of all the company's steamers and it is the intention to have her reach St. Michael at the very earliest date possible.

The company is sailing through tickets to Golovin Bay, Nome, Teller City, Port Clarence, Cape York and way points and guarantees to land their passengers at the destination to which they are ticketed. Ample accommodations will be provided for all passengers who are booked. The barge New York will accompany the Louise and will be fitted up in first-class shape.

The Susie will be dispatched on or about the 25th inst. for St. Michael at which date it is expected she will be able to reach her destination without any delay. She will make direct connection with the first steamer leaving St. Michael for Pacific coast points.

Capt. Hansen is carefully considering the advisability of an excursion trip to Circle City to witness the full beauties of the midnight sun. Parties who have been at Circle in June state that it is one of the best points on the river from which to witness the simultaneous setting and rising of the sun, and the fact that the excursion is under contemplation has brought numerous inquiries from people who are desirous of making the trip. A definite decision in the matter will probably be reached in a short time.

Mrs. McKinley's Attack.

San Francisco, May 16.—Mrs. McKinley's severe attack of illness began shortly after she left El Paso. She had stood the trip remarkably well up to that time, with the exception of a slight period of depression during the stay at New Orleans. That, however, soon passed away and she left unusually well throughout her trip across the state of Texas until El Paso was reached. At that place the bone felon made its first appearance and proved very trying upon her nerves as well as giving her much pain. The heat and dust of the long desert stretch through New Mexico and Arizona was a severe strain upon her strength. Before Los Angeles was reached the felon had been once lanced by Dr. Rixey. At the latter place her illness was still further complicated by a severe attack of bowel trouble, and she had a very bad night at the residence of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis. But she bore up bravely and insisted, rather against the advice of the president and other members of the party, upon trying to fulfill the social obligations which fell upon her. The tax upon her strength was too great and, after leaving Los Angeles, it became apparent to both Dr. Rixey and the president that Mrs. McKinley was a very sick woman.

At Surf, a small station near Santa Cruz, the train was stopped for almost half an hour to permit Dr. Rixey to gain lance the felon in order to relieve her from the keen pain from which she was suffering. By the time Del Monte was reached she was in almost a complete state of collapse. The dysentery did not yield to treatment, and Dr. Rixey and the president became genuinely alarmed. It was at first proposed that a physician should be summoned from San Francisco for consultation, and that Mrs. McKinley should remain quietly at the hotel at Del Monte, where a few days of absolute rest and quiet would restore her to her normal condition, but after a conference on the subject with Mr. Scott it was decided that it would be wiser to bring her to his house here, where every comfort could be provided, where trained nurses could be procured and where the best physicians in San Francisco could be called in consultation if necessary.

Since her arrival here Mrs. McKinley has taken no solid food whatever, and the doctors have not been able to completely check the dysentery. Except by reputation, the president knew nothing of Dr. Hirschfelder, whom Mr. Scott advised should be

called in as consulting physician, and this worried him considerably. After Mrs. McKinley had been here 24 hours without noticeable improvement, the president asked Mr. Scott what his opinion of Dr. Hirschfelder was. "He is brutally frank," replied Mr. Scott.

"I shall have a talk with him," said the president. He took Dr. Hirschfelder into an adjoining room, and they were together for some time. Afterwards the president remarked to Mr. Scott that the opinion he had expressed of Dr. Hirschfelder's frankness agreed with his own. From that conversation with Dr. Hirschfelder dated the president's first genuine alarm over the termination of his wife's illness.

About the Lewin Claim.

Dawson, June 1st, 1901. Editor Klondike Nugget:

Dear Sir—I wish to correct your report of the proceedings in the case of Lewin vs. Andy et al., which came up in the territorial court yesterday.

Your report is headed "Was by error that description of hillside claims on Hunker now in litigation was changed in the record books." This is absolutely contrary to the facts. You say in your report: "When asked concerning the addition to the record, Mr. Pattullo said in every instance when a claim became forfeited, the description of the claim was left blank until the claim was relocated, when the description was made complete in the records which was the case when the grant was issued to Lewin." This statement is ridiculous. What I did say was that when the record books were written up, hundreds of entries had been made where the full description of the claim had not been entered, and the renewal clerk had instructions, when the claim was renewed (not relocated), to fill in the proper description as taken from the original application. As I have already stated, these descriptions were entered, not by error in any sense, but only to complete the record.

I note the fact, also, that you do not make any reference to my having asked the court to make a statement that there was nothing to justify the statement "Fraud charged," etc., which appeared in a former issue of your paper, and that his lordship, Mr. Justice Dugas, stated that the explanation concerning the records was very satisfactory. Your obedient servant, DUFFERIN PATTULLO, Chief Clerk Gold Commissioner's Office.

Old Stamps Used.

Editor Nugget:

Why this difference? Letters sent to Dawson are addressed "Dawson, Y. T.," while those leaving the Dawson, postoffice are postmarked "Dawson, N. W. T.?"

An Ignoramus from Hunker, Y. T., or N. W. T., or Both or None.

(The only reasonable answer to the above is that the old stamp bearing the letters N. W. T. is still used, although Y. T. has been the proper thing ever since this became the Yukon territory. There is a glaring possibility that the present parliament will make an appropriation for a new cancelling stamp for the Dawson postoffice at the present session.)

Money in a Stove.

Chicago, May 16.—In addition to the ill-will of the man, who is still wearing his winter overcoat and suffering from a cold in the head, the weather man has gained the enmity of Fred Werobke, a clerk employed in Peter Bohlander's store at Railroad avenue and Nineteenth avenue, and who lives in Melrose park. Werobke does not believe in banks and never read about people who used stoves for safe deposit vaults.

These characteristics and the weather cost him \$300 yesterday, when his wife built a fire in the heating stove, which had not been in use since the warm days that gave promise of spring some weeks ago. Just as the fire began to crackle cheerfully Werobke came home. He happened to think that his savings of years were in a leather pocketbook in the particular stove in which his wife had just started a fire.

Later in the day Werobke appeared at the office of the United States post-treasurer with a handful of burned leather and currency, which, he said, represented his savings for several years. The stuff was sent to Washington, and if the experts can figure out the denomination of the bills Werobke may recover a part of his fortune.

For Local Sawmills.

When the steamer Clifford Sifton left recently for up the river she carried from 30 to 40 men bound for the lumber camps near the mouth of the Stewart river where they will be employed in getting out logs for the Dawson sawmills and making them into rafts which will be floated down the river. It is said that logs sufficient to make from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000 feet of lumber will be received by the local mills within the coming few weeks. Owing to the scarcity of logs which has prevailed here this spring but comparatively little lumber has yet been sawed.

Mr. F. A. Cleveland returned yesterday from a trip over the various creeks. The recent rains have done inestimable damage to the trails and roads which he says are in a worse condition now than they have been for a long time.

MR. DOOLEY ON REFORM.

Today of all days, being the first in Dawson of the period of prohibited gambling, the following from Mr. Dooley on the "Purity Crusade" is eminently appropriate:

"As a people, Hinnyssy, we're th' greatest crusaders that iver was—fr a short distance. On a quarter-mile track we can crusade at a rate that wud make Hogan's frind, Godfrey th' Bullion, look like a crab. But th' trouble is th' crusade don't last after th' first sprin. Th' crusaders drop out iv th' procession to take a drink or put a little money on th' ace, an' be th' time th' end iv th' ling iv march is reached th' boss crusader is alone in th' job, an' his former followers is hurlin' bricks at him from the windows iv policy shops. The boss crusader always gets th' double cross."

The police would not protect vice if it were to get th' money where it's comin' to them, an' 'tis on'y comin' to them where th' law an' vile human nature has a strange hold on each other. A policeman goes after vice as an officer of th' law, an' comes a way a philosopher.

When the crusade gets into full swing th' polis becomes active, an' whin th' polis is active 'tis a good time fr dacin' men to wear marredg certificates outside iv their coats. Hanyous monsters is nailed in th' act iv histin in a shell iv beer in a German garden; husbands waits in th' polis station to be r-ready to bail out their wives whin they're arrested fr shoppin' after four o'clock; an' there's more joy over a sinner raynturned to th' station th' in fr ninety an' nine that've rayformed.

"The boss crusader is havin' th' time iv his life all th' while. His picter is in th' papers iver mornin, an' his sermons is a directry iv places iv amusement. He says to himself, 'I am improvin' th' wuruld, an' me name will go down to th' generations as th' greatest vice buster iv th' cinchry. Whin iv get through, they wud be enough crime left in th' city to amuse a stranger fr m Hannybal, Missouri, fr twenty minyits,' he says. That's where he's wrong. After a while they want tired iv th' pastime. They want somewhere to go nights. Most people ain't vicious, Hinnyssy, an' it takes vice to hunt vice. That accounts fr policemen. Besi'es th' horse show or th' football games or something else excitin', diverts their attention, an' wan day th' boss crusader finds that he's alone in Sodom.

"Vice ain't so bad, after all. I notice business was better whin 'twas rampant,' says wan la-ad. Sure, ye're right, says another. 'I haven't sold a single pink shirt since that man Parkers closed th' faro games,' says he. 'Th' theater business ain't what it was whin they were more vice,' says another. 'This ain't no Connecticut vil lage,' he says. 'So 'tis no use thryin to intrudge somechury legislation in this impeeryal American city,' he says, 'where people come prosued by th' sheriff fr m ivry corner iv th' wuruld,' he says. 'Ye can't make laws fr this community that wud suit a New England village, where,' he says, 'th' people ar-re too civilized to be immoral,' he says. 'Vice,' he says, 'gives a long way tow'r'd makin' life bearable,' he says. 'A little vice now an' then is relished by th' best iv men,' he says. 'Who's this Parkers, anyhow, iuther-ferin' with th' liberty iv th' individual, an', he says, 'makin' it hard to rent houses on th' side streets,' he says. 'I bet ye if ye investigate ye'll find that he's no better than he shud be himself,' he says.

"An' th' best Parkers gets out iv it is to be able to escape fr m town in a wig an' false whiskets."

To Protect Post Office.

Nome papers state that Postmaster Wright early in February made public announcement that he would cause the arrest and prosecution of all individuals attempting to carry letters or other mail matter to the States. It is charged that he did so in order to save to the local office the credit of stamp cancellations. His ukase sets forth that he would arrest all such carriers at Eaton and confiscate the mail.

In an issue of the Nome Gold Digger of February 6, Postmaster Wright is quoted as follows: "The government tolerates no competition and forbids everyone but the regular carriers to carry out letters. I am acting within the limits of the constitution. It is my intention not to have the men arrested here. They can go as far as Eaton and be stopped there. I have notified Inspector Kimball, and everyone passing through Eaton with suspicious looking packages on his sled will have his belongings searched. If he is proved to have letters he will be arrested and his mail will be confiscated."

Labarge Still Solid.

H. W. Abbott and Gus Gerow arrived yesterday in the mail boat. They crossed Lebarge on the ice only five days ago at which time it was solid and would, they think, remain so for fully to or 12 days and longer if the weather continued as it was then, cloudy and cold.

Mr. N. E. Picotta of Eldorado, is in Dawson on business today.

DEVOTION OF SISTER MADGE

To Her Lazy Brother Who Thought Himself an Artist

Old Lintell Told the Plain Blunt Truth Which Hurt But Was Very Effective.

"Many happy returns of the day, Phil, dear!" she called out. "It's a lovely morning. Goodby!" She ran down the stairs lightly. In the hall she was met by an elderly looking man in a velvet coat. She nodded brightly to him, and he opened the door for her.

"Your brother's birthday?" he asked, with a smile.

"Yes. We must do something tonight in honor of it, and you must help us, Mr. Lintell. Goodby. I shall be late for my bus!"

About an hour later Phil Halstan emerged from his room. He was tall, well built young fellow, with a somewhat heavy, indolent looking face. He ate a leisurely breakfast, then, lighting a cigarette, dropped into an armchair by the fire and let his eyes travel slowly round the dull room. A look of disgust crept to his face.

"Ugh!" he exclaimed. "How horribly mean and sordid it all looks! Shall I ever get out of it!"

Presently he rises and, going to a corner by the window, drew forward an easel. He sat himself before it and gazed at the blank canvas. Then he felt for his box of brushes and fingered them meditatively. Finally he laid them down and looked out of the window.

There was a tap at the door, and the next moment old Mr. Lintell entered. He lived on the upper floor and had got to be very friendly with Madge and her brother.

"I won't interrupt you," he began with a glance at the easel. "I only came to offer you my best wishes."

"Thanks! Please don't go," cried Phil as the old man moved toward the door. "Fact is, I don't think I shall do much more work now. Rather thought of giving myself a holiday. My birthday, you know!" he added, half jocularly.

Old Lintell came toward slowly. He looked at the blank canvas.

"It's going to be a great thing," explained Phil. "I'm working out the idea now—it takes time, you know."

The old man looked and looked out of the window. He had been thinking a good deal of Phil lately—this boy who got up late, sat dreaming half the day and loafed the other, who had never earned a penny in his life, kept in idleness by a devoted sister who as typist in a solicitor's office worked hard from morn to night, believing in him heart and soul.

He glanced up sharply at Phil.

"Might I see your portfolio?" he said. "I used to know something about art."

Phil pulled it out with alacrity and opened it for the old man's inspection.

Mr. Lintell turned them over one by one. They were crude and badly done with no sign of distinctive ability whatever.

"Well?" asked Phil eagerly. He shared his sister's belief in himself. "Give me your candid opinion."

Mr. Lintell wiped his glasses and proceeded to oblige him. He told him the truth—the unpleasant, naked truth—and a wave of cold sweat over young Phil's cheek. Then he laughed.

"It's too ridiculous!" he cried.

Old Mr. Lintell rose from his chair and made his way to the door.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but I thought you ought to know."

Phil laughed again as the door closed on the old man, but it was an uncomfortable sort of laugh—the laugh of a man whose mind has been suddenly confronted with a new aspect of the case. He strode up and down the room.

loafs while a woman works for him is a hound and deserves to be kicked! Why, I'd sooner sweep the roadway!"

Phil, with a red face, rose and hurriedly left the place.

It was halfpast 2 the same afternoon when Madge ran lightly up the staircase of the house in Bloomsbury and burst into the sitting room. Her face was flushed, and her eyes sparkled. She saw a young man standing by the window. His back was turned to her.

"Phil," she cried joyously, "I have a half holiday!"

The figure in the window turned, and she gave a little cry of surprise.

"Dick!" she gasped in astonishment. Dick Evington came toward her, holding out his hand.

"Just Dick," he answered, with a smile. He caught her hand and stood looking into her face. "Something has happened, Madge, and I've come up at once from Avington to tell you about it."

There was a dainty flush on her cheeks. He thought he had never seen her look so beautiful.

"I hope it is something good for you, Dick," she said. "Is it?"

"I don't know—yet," he said slowly—"that is, until I've heard what you have to say."

Now, it happened at this moment Phil Halstan was wending his way homeward. He let himself in with his latchkey and went up to their room. The door was not quite shut, and he heard voices—Madge's and another's. He recognized it after a moment. Then he caught a few words—He glanced around. The landing was dark. Hardly knowing what he did, he sank down on the first stair and listened.

"I knew things would come right at last, Madge, dear," Evington's voice was saying. "But I didn't think it would be as splendid as this. A good post abroad—only open to a married man too!"

There was a pause. Outside Phil grasped the banister. There was a slight movement by him, and turning his head he found Lintell had crept to his side.

Then they heard Madge's voice. It was low and tremulous.

"I'm so sorry, Dick, but—" "Why, Madge, you love me?" "Yes, love you, Dick—always have loved you—always shall! But—" There was a pause, then a whisper, "There's Phil!"

Old Lintell laid a hand on the young man's shoulder.

"But surely Phil won't mind," cried Evington. "He is a man and can earn his own living. He would not wish you to give up this."

"You don't understand, Dick." There were tears in Madge's eyes at this time. "Some day Phil will be a great artist, be famous, but just now—he wants my help. Oh, Dick, I'm so sorry, but I can't love him—can't go with you—though I love you so!"

Phil Halstan shook old Lintell's hand from his shoulder and rose suddenly to his feet. He stood for a moment undecided, then crept away on tiptoe down the stairs. Old Lintell followed.

"What are you going to do?" he said.

Phil made no reply. He crumpled his hat on his head, opened the door and stepped into the street. Old Lintell went with him and they walked away together.

"Are you going to let her lose her one big chance of happiness?" said old Lintell in a low voice, "or going to continue to idle your life away—she keeping you?"

Phil hardly seemed to hear him. He was striding along with his hands thrust deep in his pockets, his eyes staring straight ahead of him. Suddenly he threw his head back.

"You heard—she doesn't want to go herself," he cried, almost fiercely. "She'd soon forget all about it."

"A girl with a heart like Madge's never forgets," replied old Lintell. "What are you going to do?" he repeated relentlessly.

"A little more time—and I might do something big," broke out Phil.

"You've loafed for three years and done nothing," said the old man. "You know you will never do anything in art. You've wilfully shut your eyes and used it as an excuse to yourself and her for idling."

The young man's mouth was twitching convulsively.

"You're right!" he cried in a hoarse voice. "But what's there left for me to do? I know nothing, have done nothing," he finished helplessly.

to her eyes as she read the last few sentences: "For three years I have played it low down as a fellow can. But I'm going to be a man at last, Madge. If you want to make me happy, dear, make me feel I haven't quite spoiled your life. Go with Dick."

The letter dropped from her hand. "Go with Dick," she repeated in a low tone.

There was a tap at the door; then a man was shown in—a young man with a pale and anxious face.

"Madge, I couldn't leave without asking you once again. Is it quite hopeless?" he began.

She raised her eyes to his, and he saw her lips tremble.

"Not quite hopeless, Dick, dear," she whispered. "Mainly About People."

Judging Customers.

"I don't make any more mistakes in judging customers," said the china salesman, "because I've given up judging them. I've had my lesson."

"An old gentleman came into the store one day and asked to look at dinner sets. He was one of the plain, old fashioned, frock coat, white shirt, black bow tie kind, and I sized him as about a \$30 man. I wasn't sure that he'd stand even—that much, but I thought I'd risk it, and so I showed him one of the \$30 sets."

"He looked it over politely for a minute or two and then said, 'Yes, that is pleasing, but it isn't—er—just what I had in mind.'"

"I took him over to the \$40 table, then, and he examined the things in the same quiet, polite way, but I could see that they were not what he wanted. 'This is an attractive design,' he said, 'and I rather like the color of that, but—er—my thought was something a little different from either.'"

"Well, that brought us to the \$50 and \$60 goods, and it was the same with them. They were all very pretty and very nice, and he was so sorry to make me so much trouble, but would I mind showing him something a little better?"

"I had made up my mind by this time that he was bluffing, that he wasn't going to buy anything anyway, so I thought I'd bluff too. I took him down the store to a set marked \$75. He looked it over more carefully and didn't turn a hair when I told him the price, but said in a hesitating way, as if he was afraid of hurting my feeling: 'Perhaps you have some special sets. Something—er—a little better even than this?'"

"There is one better one," I said, "but it is something quite out of the ordinary and rather expensive. If you care to look at it—"

"Yes, he thought, he would look at it, if I would be so kind, and I took him up stairs and showed it to him. He took up one or two of the pieces and examined them. Then he said: 'Yes, that is good. That pleases me. What is the price?'"

"Four hundred and fifty dollars," I told him.

"You may send it to my house," he said quietly and gave me his card. I knew the name at once. He was a millionaire several times over. He took out his pocketbook and counted out \$450 in cash, thanked me for showing him the goods and went out.

"I think he knew how I sized him up, but he didn't get mad when I showed him the cheap goods. He just led me along in his own way till he got what he wanted, and then let me down as easy as he could. No, sir, I don't judge customers by their looks or their clothes any more."—N. Y. Herald.

He Certainly Was a Fiend.

The stage was rolling along the canyon trail when suddenly the horses reared back on their haunches as a lone highwayman with a Winchester appeared on the scene.

"Step out of the hearse, gentlemen, and hands up!" he ordered.

One by one they climbed out, with elevated hands.

The highwayman relieved the party and several times was forced to remind one nervous little man to keep his hand from his pocket.

"What's the matter with you?" he roared finally. "You make another move like that, and I'll pump the slugs in you!"

"Please let me," pleaded the little man as his hand again slid toward his pocket.

"Please let you!" roared the desperado. "Please let you perforate me! You're imposing on my generosity, sonny. Look out! Look out! Keep your mitt away from that pocket, or by the Eternal—"

"But it won't hurt you!" protested the little man. "It won't hurt you at all! Stand just as you are now and keep your rifle leveled. There! That's it!"

And while the highwayman was recovering from his astonishment the little man had flashed his kodak and snapped the button.—Ex.

Cheap Fuel.

Within the past few days a number of wood rafts have been brought down the Yukon and now a first-class raft of wood for fuel is being delivered around town at \$10 per cord, cheaper than it has ever before sold in Dawson and so cheap that the profit to the seller can not be more than nominal if anything.

KING BILLY WAS REPENTANT

Story of a Black Man's Gratitude.

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

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

"You must take care of it, darling," said John Archer. "It is for your mother." And Effie stowed the little nugget away in a corner of the old workbox which had been her mother's under the cotton and socks she was wearing for her father.

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

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

As the child stood in the broad light, her tumbled hair held kissed and illuminated by the bold rays of the sun and her round, trustful blue eyes shaded from the glare by two little brown hands, watching King Billy at his work, a flock of laughing jacksasses alighted in a neighborhood gum tree and set up a demagogic cackling.

"What made the ill omened birds so audibly merry? What was the joke? Billy's trust? Billy's gratitude? They liked to explain, but their amusement was huge and sardonic.

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

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

"No, Billy. Rum isn't good for you." "You're a good boy. I'll give you some tobacco."

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

"Makes black fellow feel good," declared Billy rolling his dusky eyes. This last argument was effective.

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

The long afternoon passed very slowly for Effie. Her few trifling duties as housekeeper were soon done. The little hut was tidied and the simple evening meal prepared and some hours must pass before her father returned.

How could she pass the time? She had only two books—a Bible and a volume of stories for little girls, which she had won as a prize at school in Brisbane. But she was too young to appreciate the first, especially as the type was very small and it was difficult reading, and she had grown beyond appreciating the stories for little girls, having known them by heart three years before.

Everything around her suggested and invited the siesta—the steady heat, the brightness of the light without the hut, the distant murmur of miners' voices which came from beyond yonder belt of wattle gums, the monotonous hum of the locusts in the forest, the occasional fretful cry of a strange bird and the regular snores of the fallen king, who slumbered in the shade of the hut. Even the buzz of the annoying flies assisted the general effect and brought drowsiness.

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

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

EASTERN DOCTOR

Writes for Information Concerning Dawson.

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

How many doctors there? How many of them advertise? How many are good doctors? How many druggists? How many health curers, mind curers, Christian scientists, masseurs?

What is the population? How large a part of the population is conservative, religious or church-going? Or is everything wide open? What chances are there to strike a gold mine?

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

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

Try Alliman's sanitarium bath.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON. TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

GOETZMAN'S

KLONDYKE

SOUVENIR

ARRIVED ON STR. ORA.

A Pictorial History of the Klondyke District.

COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL

A limited number only published. Secure your copies without

FOR SALE AT ALL NEWS STANDS PRICE \$5.00.

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

Correspondence Solicited. Catalogue on Application.

Your Life Revealed!

Mrs. Dr. Slayton, the wonderful palmist, can be seen at her rooms daily between the hours of 10 a. m. and 10 p. m.

Phrenology and palmistry has been her study for years. She can advise you on practical affairs of life like no other woman in America. Call and be convinced.

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

The Yukon Klondike General Trusts Co., Ltd.

Offices Over Canadian Bank of Commerce DAWSON CITY

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED, \$100,000.00

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

R. B. YOUNG, MANAGER

Valuations Made. Correspondence Solicited.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Pocketbook containing papers; owner can have same by proving property; apply Nugget office.

FOUND—Pleaser mining grant. Apply this office.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. T. BARRETT—Physician and Surgeon Office over Northern Cafe, First Ave. Office hours 11 to 1; 3 to 5; 7 to 9. Telephone 182.

DENTISTS.

EDWARD V. CABBAGE, D. D. S.—Electricity for Painless Fillings and for Extracting. Electricity for treating necrotized teeth. Grand Forks, opposite N. A. Store.

LAWYERS

CLARK, WILSON & STAGPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & MEKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front Street, Dawson. Telephone No. 50.

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

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

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BELOUCHE, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belouche, Q. C. M. F., Frank J. McDougal, John F. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. A. F. & M.) will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

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.

Just Arrived!

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

The Dawson Hardware Co. Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

The First Steamer to St. Michael AND LOWER RIVER POINTS

STEAMER "MONARCH" THE "GET THERE BOAT"

WILL LEAVE THE AURORA DOCK Wednesday, June 5, at 6 p. m. For rates apply to F. J. Mortimer, Agent, Aurora Dock.

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

Klondyke Corporation, Limited

OPERATING THE LIGHT DRAUGHT STEAMERS

ORA-NORA-FLORA

sailing on the Yukon

All Thoroughly Refitted and Refurnished.

NEW MACHINERY HAS BEEN INSTALLED IN ALL THREE BOATS.

WE HAVE THE BEST PILOTS ON THE RIVER

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

THROUGH TICKETS TO COAST CITIES

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

Str. "Leon"

FOR THE KOYUKUK

Has Been Cancelled

Steamer Louise

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

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

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

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

Northern Navigation Company

The White Pass & Yukon Route

British-Yukon Navigation Co., Ltd.

STEAMER VICTORIAN Will Sail For Whitehorse

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1:00 P. M.

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

E. C. HAWKINS, Gen'l Mgr. W. P. & Y. R. H. DARLING, Gen'l Mgr. B. V. N. Co. J. F. LEE, Traffic Manager. J. E. ROGERS, Agent

TWO THEATRES THIS WEEK

Are Striving to Accommodate Patrons of Three.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Vivian takes the leading lady's part as Nana Lee (afterwards the Daughter of Weston) and ably sustains her part. Lucy Lovell, while her part is not such as to admit of any display, as Sallie Smart (a waitress) causes many rounds of applause in her love affairs with Wm. Mullen who takes the part of Jonah Adams, tramp, who becomes a butler and finally an actor.

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

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

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

Act 1—Col. Lee's home; Jerry, the tramp; the story; the recognition; in the toils.

Act 2—Parlor in Col. Lee's home; Jerry on the scene; she is my daughter; come.

Act 3—Jerry's cabin; I must have drink; the story of John Holland; the arrest; touch her and I'll brain you.

Act 4—Home again; Jerry's return; "To err is human, to forgive is divine; a hero in rags.

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

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

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

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

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

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

DRUNK AND INDISCREET

Was Expression Heard in Police Court This Morning.

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

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

Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's.

PAY STREAK

LOCATOR

A NEW INVENTION

The success of which has been completely demonstrated.

Will Locate Pay Streak On Any Claim.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

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WM JOEL
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TO St. Michael AND WAY POINTS

Dawson-Whitehorse Navigation Co.'s
...STEAMER...

TYRRELL

WILL SAIL
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12th, at 4:00 P. M.

First-Class Passenger Accommodations. Service Unexcelled by Any Boat on the River. THE TYRRELL is a Powerful and Commodious Boat—Consequently Passengers will Enjoy a Comfortable and Quick Trip to the Mouth of the river.

TICKET OFFICE - - - AURORA DOCK

TONS OF LARD! TONS OF BUTTER!

We have tons of this season's JOHN B. AGEN'S BUTTER in one and two pounds, to be RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES. Also Twenty Tons of this year's PURE LEAF LARD, Washington brand.

All of this, as well as the finest stock of Fresh Meats, Hams, Bacon, Sausage, etc., can be found at our NEW MARKET.

THE YUKON MARKET
A. R. CAMERON & CO. Second Ave., Near Melbourn Hotel

HOLME, MILLER & CO.

107 Front Street 107
Agents **BUFFALO STEAM PUMP CO.** 51
Estimates Furnished on Pumping Plants Telephone No. 51
of Any Capacity.
BOILERS, ENGINES, PUMPS, HOISTS.

THE NEWS OF TWO CREEKS

Week's Happenings on Eldorado and Bonanza.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mr. Wm. Chappell, of 7 Eldorado, came to town by stage yesterday.

"Billy" is about to dispose of his property here and go to the Philippines.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mr. Chas. Lund, of Grand Forks, was in town on business yesterday.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A ten-round sparring contest took place at the big tent at Grand Forks last Saturday evening between Williamson and Coulter. The men weighed in at 148½ and 143 respectively. Before the opening of hostilities the odds were in favor of Williamson which held throughout the match. The men were evenly matched and had it not been for the constant clinching a nice exhibition would have been seen. Bob Elliott was selected as referee while Carroll was seen in Williamson's corner and Smith in his opponent's. Latimer and Black kept time. At 10:10 the first round was called, both men were in good condition and blows were given and taken in a pugilistic spirit, Williamson hunting his opponent's jaw, while Coulter tried to find Williamson's wind. In the seventh round Williamson drew first blood. At the call of time on the eight round Coulter failed to come up while Williamson was as fresh as ever. The referee announced the contest in favor of Williamson. Coulter being unable to secure proper footwear fought in his stocking feet and in some way hurt his right foot and was unable to go on. Williamson received a round of applause from his many admirers and the total gate receipts for his work. Before leaving the ring Coulter challenged the winner for a \$500 purse, the go to come off in four or five weeks, which was at once accepted.

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

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

of friends and will undoubtedly do a good business.

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

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

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Rex Hams, 25 cents, Eldorado Warehouse, Third avenue and Second street.

The old standby, Seal of North Carolina, is always generously good.

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