

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 134

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

JAMES ALLMARK

Constable and Court Orderly in the N. W. M. P. Service

HAS VANISHED LIKE DEW DROPS

From a Huckleberry Bush Before the Morning Sun.

HE SKIPS IN A SMALL BOAT

For the Green Fields of America, Which Lie Beyond the Boundary Line.

Had Diogenes lived in the present day the great Yukon vale would be a broad field in which he might wander with a lantern in day light in quest of honest men. Another thing, that of continuous daylight, would also be in his favor.

The most perplexing question of the day and hour is: Whom can I trust? And every day seems to lessen the number of men in Dawson who were formerly looked upon as being, like Caesar's wife, beyond reproach.

Up to the hour of going to press—there may have been two or three since—the latest embarkation for the "green fields of America" was Jimmy Allmark, a constable in the N. W. M. P. service and, since the daring hold up on the evening of January 10th, orderly in the police court and "receiving teller" when fines were paid.

But the rotund and familiar form of Jimmy is not there any more. As vanishes the glistening dew drops from the huckleberry bush, so has Jimmy vanished from the scenes of former triumphs. His tight pants and patent

leather shoes will no more greet the eye of the habitue of the police court, and his stereotyped command "stand up" will be heard only in nightmares. But Jimmy's straw erry, blonde face, with its frank, honest look and happy smile, the brilliant twinkle of his laughing eye as some hootch soaked individual would hear the blitheness of \$20 or 30 days, are things which we can never forget. As an oasis in the desert, so was Jimmy's smile to the monotony of the police court.

It was three or four nights ago that the former trusted constable silently dropped down the river and away from the service he seemingly loved so well; for Jimmy was a good officer, one who stood on the tallest church steeple, so to speak, in the estimation of his superiors in the service, who trusted him implicitly. In fact, up to the time the news of his departure was wafted nither and thither by the local zephyrs, if anyone had been asked to name a policeman in Dawson who was apt to live and die in the service, nine in every ten would have said Jimmy Allmark.

O Tempores! O Mores! It is in the air and Jimmy could not resist the current that said "come on, Jimmy." It is not believed he wanted to go, the writer is confident he did not; but going, and going in small boats in the dead hour of night when all nature is wrapped in the long, white unstarched robes of night is epidemic and Jimmy was caught in the vortex and whirled away. And that is all there is to it.

Constable Allmark is said to have taken with him money not his own to the amount of about \$300, possibly a little less, of which amount \$265 is said to belong to Attorney Clark of Clark & Wilson, the money having been paid on an account which Mr. Clark gave Allmark to collect, but it is not thought that he got away with any great amount of fine money paid into the police court, as there is but little opportunity there for "copping out" or holding out. Allmark has many friends in Dawson who are sorry for his departure, and greatly deplore that he should have gone in a manner that reflects discredit upon himself as well as upon the honorable service to which he belonged and in which he had ever been a true and efficient member.

His Experience.

"On the 8th day of last July I went to work on a lay on a certain claim less than 10 miles from Dawson. I was to pay the owner 15 per cent and also pay all the royalty, which left me 45 per cent on which to operate. I worked like a nigger until the 6th of the present month, when I finished cleaning up. I paid every bill I owed at 100 cents on the dollar, and I will take my solemn oath that this is all I have left for 11 months of the hardest work I ever done in my life."

As the speaker ceased, he opened his hand and showed the fruits of his labor—just 40 cents.

That man borrowed money from a friend and was a passenger on the Seattle No. 3.

Townsend & Rose

The Leading

..Tobaccoists

Have removed from their former location on Second Avenue to their

NEW STORE....

First Ave. Next to Madden House

Club Rooms Attached

Another Sale Week!

WE NOW OFFER

Cheviot Suits... \$15 and \$18

Our sale is continued of UNDERWEAR, SHOES, HATS

AND Gents' Furnishing

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

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

\$500 OR 3 MONTHS

In the Common Jail Is Alternative Given Struthers and Sutherland

BY HON. JUSTICE DUGAS TO-DAY.

Wm. S. Brown Must Serve Three Months and Pay \$100.

TEMPERED WITH GREAT MERCY

Were the Sentences and Language of the Court in Acting Justice—Brief History of the Case.

On the opening of the forenoon session of the territorial court, this morning the three prisoners, W. S. Brown, R. D. Sutherland and John Fred Struthers, the participants in the late sensational bribery scandal, were brought over from the jail for sentence.

Struthers and Sutherland were ordered to step into the prisoner's box where they were jointly dealt with. Justice Dugas informed them that after a fair and impartial trial by a jury they had been convicted of serious charges, but that he did not propose exercising the power vested in him by imposing the maximum penalty provided by law, that they were both young men and had possibly been led by older, and more experienced persons into the crimes committed by them; that a lengthy petition in Struthers' behalf had been submitted to him, which petition was signed by many influential people. The judge then sentenced the two young men to pay a fine of \$500 each, and in default of such payment to be confined in the common jail for a period of three months. The prisoners then stepped down from the prisoner's box which was immediately entered by William S. Brown, whom Justice Dugas thus addressed:

"Brown, you are the instigator of this crime, and I will not be so lenient with you as I have been with the others. You are older, therefore more experienced than the others, and it is but right that your punishment should be more severe. Another thing: You came into this court and committed perjury, hoping thereby to protect Struthers; later, being ashamed of yourself, you withdrew your plea of not guilty and substituted that of guilty. On account, therefore, of your being the instigator of the crime, and of your having perjured yourself in this court, I will sentence you to imprisonment in the common jail for a period of three months, and at the expiration of that time to pay a fine of \$100, and in default of payment of that fine to one month additional imprisonment in the jail. That is all."

It is said this afternoon that Struthers has paid his own and Sutherland's fine, the two amounting to \$1000, and that the young men are now both free.

The readers of the Nugget are familiar with the history of the crime for which the three men, John Fred Struthers, Ronald D. Sutherland and William S. Brown, were arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced.

Struthers, previous to and on May 9th of the present year, was bench claim recording and claim renewal clerk in the office of Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell. On the above mentioned date Wm. S. Brown took to the desk of Struthers a bill of sale to Geo. Brewitt for a claim on Lovett gulch, also Brewitt's miner's license. In a short space of time, Brown emerged from that office with papers which purported to show that the claim had been duly represented according to law by the required amount of work having been performed, the records showing that two men, "James Johnson" and "Simon Thorne," had sworn that the legal

amount of work had been performed. Sutherland's connection with the above was that he, as a broker, had undertaken, for Brewitt's agent, to have the claim appear to be duly represented for the sum of \$135, Sutherland turning the matter over to Brown and Brown dealing directly with Struthers in the assistant gold commissioner's office.

The same evening all three of the men were taken into custody by Sergeant Wilson by whom the trap had been laid. It may have been the first offence, or it may have been the hundredth; certain it is that it was the last along that line.

At the preliminary hearings the disposition made of the \$135 was admitted by all three of the prisoners. It was cut up as follows: For his commission as broker, Sutherland received \$22.50; for effecting the deal at the office of the assistant gold commissioner with Struthers, Brown received \$37.50; to keep the accounts of the office square \$15, the usual fee in such cases, went into the cash drawer, while the remaining \$60 went to Struthers as recompense for his ingenuity in supplying "James Johnson" and "Simon Thorne," the mythical affiants, and for his further work in perfecting the documents.

All three were held over to the territorial court, and when the time arrived for their respective hearings, Struthers and Sutherland plead not guilty and stood for trial; Brown plead guilty. All were convicted several days ago, and the last scene, as above stated, was enacted this morning when sentence was imposed.

Held on a Capias.

Jack Cavanaugh was yesterday arrested and lodged in jail on a capias warrant, at the instigation of a person to whom he is alleged to be indebted in the sum of between \$500 and \$600, and who feared that the erstwhile Forks hotel man was about to decamp for the territory of the "Sams." A second capias warrant for a sum of \$240 claimed to be due by another party has also been sworn out against Cavanaugh.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The first case before Magistrate Primrose this morning was that of Alex Gordon, a man of Herculean proportions, charged with having been uproariously drunk yesterday morning in the Aurora saloon. Alex is the man mentioned in yesterday's paper as having to be loaded into a wagon and hauled to the jail. It also came out that Alex had been quite destructive in his actions while under the influence of hootch, as he had almost torn the pants off the arresting officer. An itemized account of Alex's expenses were made as follows: Pants, \$10; cost of wagon to convey him to jail, \$2; fine, \$5; costs, \$5; total, \$22, or one month in jail, which means one month on the royal fuel refinery. Alex did not have the "filthy lucre" in his clothes, but a friend said "I'll fix it."

The suit of John Hogan vs J. W. Rogers was continued until the 20th, owing to the fact that Rogers is not physically able at this time to make the long trip in from Gold Run. Rogers is the man who was shot several times some weeks ago by his partner, Soggs.

Five men were in court this morning to enter suit against J. C. Patterson, operator of claim No. 29 below on Sulphur, for wages alleged to be due. But as the court records show that already two judgments have been entered against Patterson on which distress warrants have been issued, but no property found on which to levy attachments, the claimants were advised to look around for property belonging to Patterson, and if any is found to return and enter suit.

The case against Lulu Watts, charged with having belabored a man over the head with a bottle, was concluded yesterday afternoon when the female who possibly didn't inspire the song "Lulu, Love Her, 'Deed I Do," was dismissed.

Notice.

We, the undersigned, have purchased Louis Golden's building, The Exchange and business. Anyone having any debts due please present the same to EDWARDS & DELONE, Props.

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

Fresh eggs just arrived. Mohr & Wijkens.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

FULLY CONFIRMED

Lord Roberts Cables to London the News of Pretoria's Capture.

GENERAL BOTHA SOUGHT AN ARMISTICE

But Roberts Stood Pat for Unconditional Surrender.

KRUGER'S WIFE IN PRETORIA.

Movements of Other Troops—13th Yeomanry Captured—Features of New Alaska Bill.

London, June 5, via Skagway, June 12.—Not until this morning was London fully assured that Pretoria is in the hands of Roberts' forces. Lord Roberts cabled the news just before dark yesterday. The enemy had been beaten back from nearly all his positions. Shortly before midnight of the 3rd Roberts was awakened by a messenger bearing a letter from Gen. Botha asking that an armistice might be agreed upon. To this message an answer was returned stating that unconditional surrender would be the only terms offered.

Botha replied that he had decided not to defend the capital and asked protection for the women, children and property in the city. At 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 4th Roberts took formal possession of Pretoria. Mrs. Kruger and Mrs. Botha are both in the city. Botha and most of his troops are reported to have escaped.

Other Movements.

London, June 5, via Skagway, June 12.—Lord Roberts reports with regret that the 13th Yeomanry surrendered to a superior force of Boers near Lindley on the 31st ult. He sent Methuen to the rescue, the latter arriving too late. His force kept up a running engagement with the Boers for five hours. Buller has not moved of late, and operations elsewhere amount to but little.

Alaska Bill.

Washington, D. C., June 6, via Skagway, June 12.—The bill amending the Alaska code has gone to the president for his signature. The bill as it now stands allows the miners at Nome to make their own regulations within certain reasonable limits. No delegate from Alaska is allowed in congress.

Three additional judges are appointed for the district. Six men hereafter will constitute a jury.

By Str. Sybil.

A fine line of fancy worsted trousers and suiting; also a few suit lengths of black Vicuna with silk linings for full dress suits. These goods are the best ever brought to Dawson. George Brewitt, the tailor, Second ave., between Second and Third streets. 'c10

Ladue Co.

Has received its beautiful Calendars for 1900 and cordially invite the people of Dawson and vicinity to call and select one for their homes.

Fine Groceries

Our Stock Is Still Complete

..Steam Fittings..

A full line has been brought in over the ice. Special prices in quantities.

Bar Glassware

A Choice Selection

Ladue Co.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

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

J. W. BOYLE

FRESH GOODS

FANCY REX HAMS

AT

The Ames Mercantile Co. F. JANSEN Res. Manager

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
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ALLEN BROS. Publishers

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Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
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When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1900.

THE GOLD DUST QUESTION.

Several communications have been received at this office respecting conditions resulting from the common acceptance of gold dust as a circulating medium. There is no escaping the fact that the present system is becoming more and more unsatisfactory every day. It is common practice to so adulterate the ordinary commercial dust as greatly to lessen its value, the consequence being that currency, always at a premium, is constantly forced out of circulation. The business man of Dawson, therefore, is compelled to accept gold dust of more or less uncertain value in exchange for his goods or transact little or no business.

When the time arrives that he must realize upon his dust in order to make remittances to the outside, the situation appears still more unsatisfactory.

Commercial dust which the merchant accepts in payment of his accounts at the rate of \$16 per ounce is rated by the banks at \$14.75 per ounce in effecting exchange into currency.

If he has 1000 ounces, or \$16,000, in dust his loss in securing currency will amount to \$1250, leaving a balance of \$14,750. From this sum he will realize \$14,460.75 in outside exchange, provided he pays the rate of 2 per cent for his draft. The premium on his draft amounts to \$289.25, making the transaction cost him the sum total of \$1539.25, or nearly 10 per cent of the whole amount involved.

We are unable to see how the situation can be relieved through any local agencies. The banks are in the business of buying gold dust with the expectation of making a profit therefrom, which is perfectly legitimate and in accordance with ordinary business usages. To expect them to conduct their business for the accommodation of the public is to expect something which never has happened and which we do not apprehend will occur for the first time in the city of Dawson. It is essentially a matter to which the government should give attention. A government assay office should be established where gold dust might be exchanged at its full assay value, less the usual government charges, which are nominal.

In this way it would be to the advantage of holders of gold dust to realize currency therefrom, and within a short time all business would be transacted on a currency basis.

Our contemporary the News scored a scoop on the Nugget a few days ago which is characteristic of our contemporary's usual enterprise. It published a decision of the gold commissioner in the case of Hobson vs. Hays, and the Nugget did not get the story at all. The "head" which the News placed over the article read as follows: "Hays gets the

claim, but Hobson is entitled to first \$1000—out of the dump." An examination of the records in the case reveals the fact that the decision was handed down more than a year ago, the claim has since been worked out, and one at least, and probably both of the interested parties have left the country. For once the Nugget acknowledges a scoop.

It is not without reason that the seeker after historic parallels is harking back to Flodden and the Wars of the Roses for an instance in British annals of so many men of title taking a part in the country's battles. In point of fact, there are at this moment at the front in South Africa no less than four dukes, twenty-one earls, three viscounts and twenty-eight barons, to say nothing of thirty-two baronets and upwards of fifty heirs (apparent or presumptive) to English, Scotch and Irish peerages. The fact has a significance beyond a doubt, social if not political, but it is hard to find two theorists in agreement about it.—Toronto Globe.

Every once in a while an outbreak occurs among the fanatical Chinese "boxers," who usually vent their wrath on the foreign missionaries. This is followed by a polite note to the Chinese government asking for the payment of a monetary consideration for the lives taken. If the money is not forthcoming an occasional port is seized and a few marines landed from war ships to remind the celestials that there are others on earth besides themselves. Some of these days there will be a reckoning, which will result in a large chunk or two being taken out of China and distributed among the other powers.

Congress has taken the right view of the situation at Nome and has allowed the miners themselves to make their own regulations as long as they confine themselves within certain reasonable limits. The most important feature of Alaskan legislation, however, is the appointment of three additional judges. This action will greatly relieve the congested condition of litigation in our neighboring territory and give confidence to investors as regards security of title and the preservation of law and order.

The discovery of young Relfe's body completes the chain of evidence required to prove that the Clayson party was cruelly murdered on Christmas day near Minto. Beyond question this is the blackest crime that has yet occurred in the Yukon territory. The punishment of the perpetrators, as the nature of their crime warrants, will afford satisfaction to every one who is familiar with the circumstances.

Depends on the Man.
There are many men in Dawson who will assert, when questioned as to why they do not go to work, that they have been looking for work every day since they struck the country last fall and that they have been unable to find it; while other men come here entire strangers and succeed in procuring employment at once. A sample of the latter enterprise has just been verified in the case of a young man by the name of Louis Koster who arrived two days ago from Port Townsend, Wash. Although an entire stranger in the country, before he even slept he had contracted at good wages to go out on one of the creeks to work in a roadhouse.

The old cry of "not able to get employment at any price" is a weak wail. In nine cases in ten the applicant who meets with refusal at every hand does not ask for employment as though he really wants it. The matter of securing employment in the majority of cases depends almost wholly on the man seeking it.

Best potatoes in town. Mohr & Wilkens.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

Notwithstanding the lumbago in his back, rheumatism in his joints and the knots as big as hickory nuts on his hands, he still had to him, as he purchased a ticket for Whitehorse on the Sybil, the look of a man who, though cast down, is not wholly discouraged.

"Leaving the country for good?" asked the Stroller.

"Indeed, I am not," he replied. "I am going outside to consummate a deal which will recoup me for the three years I have lost in mining here. I came here in the early fall of '97, since which time I have been battling with seeming fate in the form of laws that have pinched me on every hand; but I have met every item of extortion like a man and do not today owe a single sou in the Klondike. Of course, I am dead broke since buying my ticket, but that fact does not discourage me. When I get on the outside I know where I can get a few hundred dollars and when I return to the Yukon in the fall I will be on the high road to prosperity and affluence."

"Got some scheme for a new thawer?" ventured the Stroller.

"To thunder with thawers and everything else connected with mines," he replied. "Thawers and mines are what caused me to be going back with patches on my pants. No, sir, I am done with thawers and mines for ever. My plan is the result of three years of observation, experience and profound thought, and the result has been that I am now determined to take what the gods have left me. If you know any thing you must know that this is a country of licenses. You must have a license to prospect, a license to mine, a license to cut wood, and now you must pay a tax on your income, which is a tax on labor."

"Now I have anticipated the next tax which will be levied and by which I propose to make a name for myself and a fortune for my posterity. When I return to Dawson in three months I will bring with me a cargo of lung meters, as I am satisfied that by that time every resident of the district will be taxed for the air he breathes at so much per cubic foot. Now, as some men use more air than others, it will not be fair to tax all alike; each man should pay his proportion. Take, for instance a lawyer; he will use twice as much air as he who sits still all day at a black-jack table; besides the lawyer uses a much better quality of air. Now, he should be charged more for his air than the blackjack or scavenger man. My meter will regulate all this; and at the same time it will not inconvenience the wearer, as I propose to arrange it so it will be worn in the crown of the hat with a small flesh-colored tube extending down to the nose."

"Then once a month the crown lung meter inspector will come around, lift your hat, glance at the register, fill out a bill, collect for the air you have breathed during the past month, turn your meter back to '0' and there you are. In case the bill is not paid by the 10th of each month, the meter will not be turned back and on the 13th it will explode and carry away the top of your head. What do you think of my scheme?"

Bank clerks in Dawson are ordinarily possessed of an average amount of patience with the rest of humanity, but that patience is often abused—badly abused.

He was an important appearing individual, with a bristling mustache, and as he walked up to the teller's wicket in the down town office of the Canadian Bank of Commerce the impression was conveyed to the customers waiting to do business that he must be a syndicate representative, or something equally as large.

"Young man," said he to the teller, "I want a draft."

"For what amount?" inquired the teller.

The customer glanced at the teller and replied, "I want to know if this is perfectly safe before I pay you any money."

He was assured that it was safe, but that did not satisfy him. He had heard of a man who bought a draft a year ago and it had failed to reach its destination.

He must have a duplicate of the draft in case the first miscarried.

The teller informed him that duplicates were not ordinarily issued, and some one from the long line of waiting customers observed that the man should have brought his blankets. But he of the bristling mustache was not thus to be put off. He next inquired the rate charged for drafts. When told the rate he began to tell how he had bought drafts in other parts of the world at a very much smaller rate. Finally, however, the murmurs of the growing crowd of customers became so loud that the man with an air of injury said he sup-

posed he would have to come to the bank's terms, and produced a roll containing \$200 which he wished to exchange for a draft. While the teller was preparing the draft, the man retired from the line and gave the next man a chance. Suddenly, however, he again forced his way to the window and excitedly asked the clerk to count the roll of bills again. He was absolutely positive that he had \$250 instead of \$200.

The obliging teller complied with his request, but the count only showed \$200—as previously. Now he was certain that he had been robbed and insisted on counting the bills himself, but \$200 was all they would figure up. He had just begun another tirade on banks in general when suddenly he stopped and an expression of satisfaction passed over his face.

"I remember now, I took \$50 out of that roll yesterday. Your count is all right."

Without a word the teller handed him his draft, but he looked several things which in newspapers can be expressed only by dashes.

A large number of "littles of the field" have gone to Nome, and how they managed to raise the price to go is something unknown except to the Almighty and the "littles" themselves.

The man who can live without work, who can go when and where he pleases, who absolutely takes no thought of the morrow, is to be pitied rather than envied for the reason that they are ulcers on mankind and fester on humanity. Dawson is the gainer by their departure and can extend to Nome her sympathy in that the latter place is to receive this very undesirable element.

Potatoes, eggs, lemons. Mohr & Wilkens.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina. When in town, stop at the Regina.

Alaska Commercial Company

RIVER STEAMERS	THE STEAMER	TRADING POSTS
Sarah, Hannah, Susie, Louise, Leah, Alice	Bella, Margaret, Victoria, Yukon, Florence	ALASKA: St. Michael, Andreofsky, Anvik, Nulato, Tanana, Minook (Bemart), Fort Hamilton, Circle City, Eagle City
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'Hannah'
Will leave Dawson in a few days with Passengers and Freight for
...ST. MICHAEL...
Connecting with Company's Steamer for
...NOME

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

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

ORA, NORA, FLORA

BETWEEN DAWSON AND BENNETT
These Steamers Hold the Record for Three Successive Years for
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Clean and comfortable staterooms. No expense spared in supplying the table with all the delicacies possible to procure. Experienced captain in charge. No delay. Courteous treatment to all.


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

S.-Y. T. Co's Steamer **SEATTLE No. 3**
Will leave for St. Michael
MONDAY, June 11th, at 9 p. m.
Announcement of next steamer sailing will be published at an early date.

S.-Y. T. Ticket Office
S.-Y. T. Dock, Dawson

TRADING & EXPLORING CO. LTD.

Str. Yukoner



The Fastest and Most Elegantly Appointed Steamer on the Yukon
See This Space for Next Sailing Date.
For Rates Apply to T. & E. Co., First Ave.

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Reduced Rates.

LADIES
Intending to leave for Nome, Seattle or San Francisco, should look through the stock of the N. A. T. & C. Co. before buying their TRAVELING COSTUME Sailor or Trimmed Hats Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

Our stock of Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits Is Now Going at ...Reduced Rates...
We can fit you and suit you, both in quality, price and style.

Fairchild Hotel and Bar

Family Trade Solicited for Fine Liquors.
Canadian Club Whiskey, \$3.50 per Quart Bottle
W. E. Fairchild, Prop. South of P. O.

Spring Goods

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, NECKWEAR
..Sargent & Pinska..
"The Corner Store" Opp. Aurora.

WHY BUY MEAT IN TOWN?

When you can get fresh meat at Dawson prices, at the
Grand Forks Meat Market
Opp. Gold Hill Hotel. Fred Geisman, Prop.

A GENIUS' SUDDEN ILLNESS.

Mr. H. W. Bracken Now an Inmate of a Dawson Hospital.

His Many Valuable Inventions Made Him Famous in the Mining World—Hopes for His Recovery.

The following was handed in with the request that it be published:

H. W. Bracken, whose scientific skill as an inventor, the patentee of the Bracken safety elevator, concentrator, battery die and a separator, a device to separate gold from black sand, inventions which have made him famous all over the mining world, particularly in the United States, is now a very sick man at the Good Samaritan hospital. The Nugget of October 4th, in its columns published Mr. Bracken's unfortunate luck in Alaska, the sad death and burial of his brother, John H. Bracken, of Eureka, California, and the arrival of the surviving brother in Dawson.

Four years ago capital combined and infringed on Mr. Bracken, and like all trusts, it crowded out the small capital which left the inventor without the means to enjoy the just rewards of his own genius. A strange coincidence happened. His brother got burned out of house and home and at the same time, both were divested of all their wealth. They decided to go and try to regain their lost fortune in Alaska as the most speedy way to secure their place in life again. They left San Francisco two years ago on the ship Hunter, and after 46 days of continued sea sickness they landed at St. Michael. They took passage on the steamboat Lavell Young up the Koyukuk to the head of navigation, then they polled their boat to the head of the water, which they prospected, but found nothing worth staking. In consequence of the lateness of the season and scarcity of grub, they turned and rowed down the Koyukuk over 1000 miles, prospecting the bars and tributaries until they reached the Yukon and took passage on the last boat for Dawson. Ice jams forced them into the Dall river for winter quarters.

The two brothers went up the Yukon 15 miles, built a cabin and cut over 200 cords of wood; during that time they gave free hospitality to over a 1000 men stampeding to the Koyukuk excitement in tramway bar. After the rush when the river was too dangerous for traffic, was the time of the extreme illness of his brother when isolated and alone. When navigation opened, the strong brother stationed a distress signal to passing boats; many times he signalled distress to be ignored, again and again to return broken hearted to attend to his brother, emaciated and on a death bed. At last Capt. McCarthy, of the boat John Cudaby, kindly took the poor sufferer to the Circle City hospital, where in a few days he died and was buried unknown to four societies, although a good member of them all.

The broken hearted brother tried to sell the wood to send the proceeds to his brother's family, but failed to find a buyer. He came up here last fall on the last trip of the John C. Barr, hoping the change to new faces and work would tend to build up a broken spirit and that he would become himself again.

Last fall while he was hunting work in the creeks some wretch stole his tent and all it contained, leaving him only the clothes on his back. Then the police got the man and gave him six months. Mr. Bracken, although a very scientific mining man, was not engaged in that line last winter, and he had to compete with others at hard mining labor, until last week he came in to town to sell his wood to some shipping company.

Last Tuesday evening on the street Mr. McLaughlin invited him up to the Klondike entertainment where they all enjoyed a pleasant meeting of the fraternity. The invited guest was called on for a speech, as it was said "he had a head like Col. Ingersoll." Mr. Bracken responded to the call and in an extemporaneous speech was equal to the occasion, displaying a gift of the tongue like that of the famous colonel. His fluency of wit and humor and an eloquence of pathos that would become a preacher, and which many dry preaching clergymen would be proud of; a speech which all members were pleased with. Mr. Bracken retired to bed in good health, but at 4 o'clock a dangerous colic rolled him out of bed. By this sudden prostration he applied straight to the Good Samaritan hospital, where Drs. Long, Thompson and McDonald kindly gave their skilled attention to

the sufferer who endured excruciating pain all day until evening, when opiates gave him needed rest. Mr. Bracken continues to rest easy, and is on the road to recovery. He has the good wishes of all friends, and the public too, for a speedy recovery. As he is a radical temperate man in several ways, to know him is to love him. None could speak otherwise of him, unless it be a schemer who tried to get the best of him. All inventive geniuses have a world of trouble, try to dodge it though they may. Goodyear's and Howe's troubles combined would not equal Mr. Bracken's trial of life. Such a genius has the sympathy of a world of people for a speedy restoration to health.

An Ingenious Lover.

"Squire Slocum had an awful time getting that daughter Polly Ann of his married to the right man," said Mrs. Lucas as she once more sat down after her third start to go, "though I do say now and always will say that if he'd kept out of it in the first place he'd had no trouble at all. It's just like a man to always be meddling into things."

"You see, Ben Siler and Henry Dunker were both sparkin' Polly Ann at once, but they was by no means the same sort of fellers. Not by a long cha'k! Ben was a mighty good carpenter, steady and hardworkin', smart as a steel trap, and had a host of friends, while Henry Dunker was about as worthless as they make 'em. It's my idea, Mrs. Newcome, that Polly Ann liked Ben the best in the first place, and only kept Henry Dunker hangin' on to tease him, but at any rate Squire Slocum got mad one day and forbid Henry Dunker the house, and told Polly Ann she had to marry Ben. Naturally Polly Ann wouldn't have nothin' to say to Ben after that, and got to meetin' Henry out places wherever she got a chance. Ben was mighty long headed, and one day he goes to the squire and has a long talk with him, and the next day at dinner the squire says kind of offhand like:

"I'm glad you shook that Ben Siler, Polly. They say he's turnin' out a bit wild."

"Polly just looked up surprised and then got thoughtful right away. When the squire went down town, he met Henry Dunker and shook hands with him."

"We haven't seen you up to the house for quite a spell, Henry," he says. "Come up tonight." And then he walked away, leavin' Henry Dunker thunderstruck, but happy."

"He went up to the house that night, and told Polly Ann the good news of the squire's change of base. She acted tickled for awhile, but she got sober before the evenin' was over, and shook him inside of a week. Then she took up with Ben, and it wasn't but a couple more weeks till they made it up to clope. Polly Ann couldn't keep it to herself, and when the night came there was as good as 20 hid' around in the neighborhood to see it come off."

"There came pretty near bein' a hitch even then, for the squire, bein' absent-minded a little, had locked up the ladder in the wood shed, after promising Ben to leave it out, and there wasn't another one in the neighborhood any where. Ben wanted her to come down through the front door, but she wouldn't do it; so Ben had to sneak around the back way to the old folks' bedroom window and borrow the old man's wood shed key to get the ladder, and then the ladder broke down with 'em. But the squire never pretended to hear."

"—Cincinnati Enquirer."

An Awful Sentence.

"A celebrated Irish judge once passed sentence in the following manner. The prisoner was a butler who had been convicted of stealing his master's wine:—

"Dead to every claim of natural affection, blind to your own real interests, you have burst through all the restraints of religion and morality and have for many years been feathering your own nest with your master's bottles."—London Telegraph.

He Squandered Millions.

One of the most dramatic if not actually one of the largest failures, so far as the liabilities were concerned, was that of Baron Albert Grant of "Emma mine" notoriety. Grant was the uncrowned king of the financial world of his day and generation. He made millions almost as deftly as the late Mr. Barney Barnato, and he spent them right royally. He bought Leicester square and presented it, a free gift, to the people of London. He gave a dinner to nearly a thousand city magnates at a cost which was popularly reputed at the time to have exceeded 100 guineas a head, and which, in any event, undoubtedly established a record in extravagant dinner giving which has yet to be beaten.

And he started out to build a palace in Kensington which should "knock spots off" all other private residences, past, present or to come. Everything

was got up regardless of expense. The ballroom walls were inset with panels of pink Italian marble, costing 800 guineas each. In the entrance hall were four pillars of porphyry, worth £1000.

The building was scarcely finished when the crash came, and it remained for long a brick and mortar white elephant on the hands of the trustees in bankruptcy. Eventually most of the interior fittings and decorations were disposed of piecemeal. The grand staircase, which had cost to build some £40,000, being acquired by the representatives of the late Mme. Tussaud for a trifle over a fourth of that sum. It now forms the main approach to the upper and principal suite of rooms of the new exhibition buildings in the Marblebone road.—London Mail.

Fishing on Horseback.

The most remarkable fishing in the world is that practiced in catching the sturgeon in the frozen rivers of the Ural mountains. Fishing on horseback seems impossible, yet this is literally true of the fishing for sturgeon. The Russian Cossacks go fishing in large bands. They mount their horses and ride across the frozen river until they are over the place where the current runs strongest. There they dismount and cut through the thick layer of ice until they have formed a little pool of open water, extending across the current almost from shore to shore.

A net, which is sunk to the bottom of the river, is stretched across the stream at the open space, so that not a fish can swim past it. The horses are remounted, and the Cossacks ride up the river for a distance of four or five miles. Here the band turns about and rides down over the thick ice covered stream, forming a long line across it. They urge their horses at full gallop.

The thundering hoofs of the horses terrify the fish, and they charge madly ahead of the approaching cavalcade. Great swarms of fish choke up the stream in the mad effort to escape the terrible noise that is pursuing them, and in this way they are driven down the stream to the net. Ex.

Notice to Passengers.

The steamer Hannah will not sail before the 15th instant. Sailing date will be announced on Wednesday the 13th. ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

For Sale at a Bargain.

The Popular lodging-house and Popular restaurant, situated on Second street, opposite Aurora, doing a fine business, proprietor unable to attend to the business, owing to sickness, will sell cheap. Apply on the premises. R. J. HILTS, Proprietor.

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

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Potatoes, only the best, Mohr & Wilkens.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

Mrs. Dr. Slayton

Will Tell Your Past, Present and Future. SEE HER

Second Avenue, Gate Royal Building.

Mitchell, Lewis & Stover Co.

Mining Machinery of All Descriptions. Pumping Plants a Specialty. Hydraulic Jacks for Easy Spring Delivery. Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 15, A. C. Building.

I Sell My Dust to

Uncle Hoffman.

THE RIGHT MAN THE RIGHT PRICE THE RIGHT WEIGHTS

Domain Saloon Building. UNLIMITED CURRENCY ON HAND

Strangers!

Get acquainted with SHINDLER, The Hardware Man

NEAR THE HOLBORN RESTAURANT

Re-Opened

THE CRITERION

Under management of J. H. WETTER, with a stock of the Best Liquors, Wines, Cigars, etc., in Dawson.

Corner 2d Ave. and Harper St.

Splendidly Furnished Rooms Upstairs. The Best Location in Town.

Str. CANADIAN

FOR

WHITE HORSE

ON OR ABOUT

Thursday, June 14th

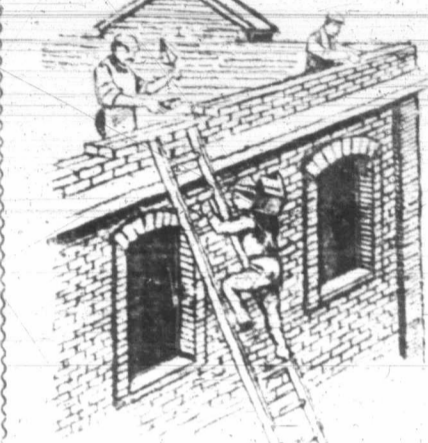
CANADIAN DEVELOPMENT CO., Ltd.

YUKON FLYER COMPANY

Sts. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office.

T. M. DANIELS, AGT. AURORA DOCK. NELS PETERSON, Owner



Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

O. W. HOBBS PROP.

Contractors & Builders

Manufacturers of

BRICKS, LIME & LUMBER

Dealers in Builders' Supplies, Housefitters and Undertakers

New Consignments

We have just received new lines of Men's Spring

SUITS, PANTS, OVERCOATS, HATS, SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, SHOES, HOSIERY AND TRAVELING BAGS...

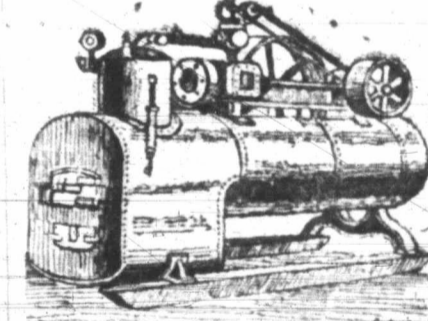
You will find fully as complete an assortment as in any outside store.

PRICES REASONABLE

HERSHBERG

THE SEATTLE CLOTHIER

Now Located in Our New Store in the New Exchange Building, Directly Opposite Yukon Dock.



Yukon Iron Works and Machinery Depot

Operated By

The W. J. Walther Co.

Manufacturers of

Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Ore Buckets

Cars and General Machinery.

Steamboat Repairing a Specialty. The Only Shop in the Territory with Machinery for Handling Heavy Work.

S-Y-T. Co.

The S-Y-T. Co.

SELLS NOTHING BUT

High Grade Goods

S-Y-T. Co. Second Avenue.

LUMBER

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

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

Are You Going to Nome or Koyukuk?

If so, get your outfit from us. All our goods are of the best quality and will give you satisfaction.

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

Bonanza = Market Electric Light

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co., Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building, Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1.

TO CONTINUE TELEGRAPH LINE

Down the Yukon to the International Boundary.

Manager Charleton Will Arrive in a Few Days to Start the Work—Material Here.

J. B. Charleton, superintendent of construction of the Atlin-Quesnelle line, arrived on the steamer Tees. He is en route to Atlin and Dawson, and will be in the interior a month. Accompanying Mr. Charleton from the south is W. A. Crean, superintendent of the Bennett-Atlin-Dawson system of telegraph lines; A. Hardy, private secretary to Mr. Charleton and Mr. Goebell. On the way north the Tees landed 100 tons of freight at Wrangell for shipment up the Stickine river to Telegraph creek by steamer. Already 300 tons of freight have been sent up the Skeena from Port Simpson to Hazelton. From Hazelton the freight being taken by boat to that point will be taken north along the proposed line of construction by pack animals. Teams now with the crew working south from Atlin will approach Hazelton with supplies to be taken into Telegraph creek.

"We expect to have the line through from Atlin to Telegraph creek, 180 miles, early in June," says Mr. Charleton, "and to have the entire line completed to Quesnelle, thus giving connection with the outside world, in October. From Quesnelle we shall run south to Ashcroft, 220 miles over government wire, and from there gain entrance to Vancouver over the wires of the Canadian Pacific railway.

"We are also to build this season 240 miles of branch line from Stony creek to Manson creek, a place in the Forty-third mining camp, in the Cariboo gold district.

"The supplies for use along the line from Quesnelle northward to Hazelton, 250 miles, have to be taken in overland right along the line of construction. From Hazelton we shall have construction crews working north and south, but from Telegraph creek construction will be done only toward the south, and that by the crew now working from Atlin to Telegraph creek.

"I hope to have the Dawson line extended from Dawson along the river to the boundary line between Alaska and the Yukon territory this season near Eagle City, and am waiting for parliament to make an appropriation. Sufficient material for the work is now at Dawson."—Alaskan.

Next Sunday's Concert.

The complimentary concert to be given to the Yukon Garrison Band this coming Sunday will excel anything ever given in Dawson. Among the features are: Recitation, "Ostler Joe," by George Sims, the famous author of the "Lights of London," with male quartett accompaniment; then the "Angels' Serenade," by Braga, with flute obligato by Sergeant McKinnon, sung by Miss Tracie; also the "Midnight Quartett," Martha (mixed quartett), male quartett selections, solos, duets; recitation by Capt. Jack Crawford, besides splendid picked band selections. The Grand will be handsomely decorated and the Yukon Garrison band made to feel that their efforts in the past are appreciated by their friends in Dawson. Tickets are now on sale.

New Oceanic Railway.

Washington, May 24.—Senator Morgan presented to the senate today papers showing the incorporation in New Jersey of a fourth inter-oceanic canal company. Senator Morgan's object was to show the disposition in certain quarters to hamper the work of this government in securing the interoceanic canal, and to pick up, wherever possible, concessions out of which money can be made or the United States embarrassed.

Senator Morgan is preparing material to show the purpose of large railroad interests to thwart the canal plans of the government. He already has statistics showing that the earnings of the 12 large railroad corporations engaged in transcontinental transportation aggregate \$300,000,000 in the past ten months. With such earnings Senator Morgan thinks a combination of railroads could do almost anything with the Central American states towards hampering the canal agreements and construction.

Senator Foster succeeded today in securing three amendments to the sundry civil bill, providing an appropriation of \$150,000 for beginning construction of lights and fog signals in Alaska waters, the second an appropriation of \$12,000 for a light and fog signal at Slip point, Clallam bay, Wash., and

the third, \$6000, for the same at Browns point, near Tacoma.

Efforts are being made to get an amendment authorizing an increase of the cost for the Seattle public building, but the chances do not seem favorable for success. A bare possibility exists that an authorization of the increase of limit may be made, without any appropriation this session.

WATER FRONT.

The Clara pulled in to Dawson last night after being hung up on a bar for a period of ten days. The machinery which operates her is entirely too heavy for the length of the boat, consequently she sinks deep in the water and makes an easy prey for the numerous sand bars and rocks in the low channels. She brought from Selkirk a quantity of shingles from the mill there, together with a consignment of canned goods for the Victoria market. The following passengers were booked from up river points: Hedging, Woodruff, Miss Belle Watson, J. B. Touley, L. J. Tronley, Waterstorppe, O. Burg, Hall, J. W. Robertson, McDonald, McClellan, McClarty. It is not at present known if she will attempt the up river trip.

The sailing date of the Hannah has been definitely set for Monday night at 9 o'clock. A very large list of passengers has been booked.

The Flora is due to reach Dawson Friday. She has left Whitehorse and will probably bring down the government mail. She is billed to leave Dawson for the upper river Saturday afternoon.

Helena in the Old Days.

A little group of old timers were talking about the palmy days of wide open gambling in New Orleans. "It used to be pretty lively, I admit," said one of the veterans, "but the only sure-enough Monte Carlo this country ever saw was out in Montana. I'll never forget the first time I struck Helena. It's a good sized, handsome city, and I took a stroll down the main street looking at the stores. Pretty soon I was struck cold by a monster sign of 'Licensed Gambling House' right over the door of one of the finest places in town.

"In less than a block I ran across a dozen other signs of the same kind, and then I began to ask questions. I found that the law required all gaming places to put up such boards. They had to be 15 feet long and 2 feet wide, with plain white letters on a black ground. The original bill didn't specify the size, so some of the houses had signs made about half an inch long, that you'd need a microscope to read, and that's why the particulars were laid down so exactly. The gambling shops were sandwiched right in between groceries and shoe stores, and one of 'em was next door to a church. It looked funny, I tell you."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Opportunity for Capital.

Evidently the crank is still in the land of the living and Klondikers who visit the large cities of the East are marks for their vagaries.

Dr. Wilcoxon is in receipt of the following letter which is a sample of many others in his possession. As some readers of the Nugget may be interested in the project advanced it is published for what it may be worth: Chicago, May 15, 1900.

Dr. Wilcoxon, Late of Klondike. Neighbors please tell carriers formerly Jackson Boulevard,

Dawson Mines, Alaska Yukon, Dear Sir: On account of being a stranger to you will be somewhat or otherwise a little bit surprised to receive this I do not much expect to get a good reply from you yet but I hope to expect a kind answer yes or no quicker than I can say so. Notice I.

JOHN C. MAIR
177 Dearborn ave. (north side) above Huron street.

Have invented a metal folding bed upright poplar style not patented yet. One west side firm are making a mantel folding bed at the rate of 25 daily beds and if they do that why cant I make one daily. For 1st 6 mos after patent.

I am willing to pay you a heavy interest for the use of \$300 three hundred dollars for 6 months, and to not require but \$100 at first and the remaining balance will draw interest from the first and lay in the bank when I am ready with bed I need money. Besides heavy interest I will make you a gift of a folding bed or a cash gift of you prefer a folding bed intirely of brass you can have it gold plated so you will appreciate it as a beauty and comfortable and safe bed. If I may see you and speak on the subject let me know at once a reply will be appreciated very much. Your very truly

JOHN C. MAIR,
177 Deaborn ave., cor. Huron street.

Opening of Fairview Bar.

Mr. Julian Blaker, the new proprietor of the well-known and popular Fairview hotel reopened the bar today with a choice and elegant selection of bar goods. His friends, and they are all who know him, are invited to visit him in his new place. Mrs. Blaker and child will arrive in a few days from San Francisco, where with her as housekeeper and general supervisor of the hotel, and Mr. Blaker as "mine host," the Fairview is bound to prosper as never before.

First in from outside—The Star Clothing House consignment.

LYNN RELFE'S BODY ARRIVES

Inquest. Being Conducted This Afternoon by Captain Scarth.

Body Fully Identified by Papers and Letters—Very Much Decomposed—May Be Sent to Seattle.

The body of Lynn Relfe, of whose discovery about 12 miles above Selkirk on Monday evening, mention was made in yesterday's paper, arrived on the steamer Clara yesterday evening and was taken to the barracks and placed in a vacant room until today.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Magistrate Scarth empanelled a coroner's jury for the purpose of conducting an inquest, but the result of the investigation had not been announced at the hour of going to press. A number of persons who knew Relfe well in life were called to view and identify, if they could, the remains, but the fact of identity is fully and satisfactorily established by letters and papers found in the clothing on the body. The condition of the body is much worse than was that of Clayton, that of Relfe having turned a blue color and being so far decomposed as to be falling to pieces. It is not yet known what disposition will be made of the body, but on learning of its recovery it is very probable that his family will order it shipped to them in Seattle.

So Glad to Meet.

"Why, how do you do?" Smilingly the man in the bridle suit and brown derby hat held out his hand to the little woman in the gray traveling dress.

"Well, this is a surprise," returned the little woman, shaking him by the hand and saying to herself: "I ought to know this man. Where have I met him before?"

"It has been about a year since I saw you, I think," he said.

"Y-yes, I believe it has," she answered. "By the way—er—where are you living now?"

"Same old place," he replied, waving his hand.

She hadn't made any progress. She tried again.

"What are you doing these days?"

"Oh, just the same old business," he said airily as before. "Wasn't it too bad the way they treated you?"

"You mean that—that time?"

"Yes that time, you know. It was a shame, wasn't it?"

"Oh, yes," she rejoined. "It was too bad. It—it was a shame."

"It was indeed. Well, I am very glad to have met you again. Good day."

"Thank you. Good day."

"I don't think I could have been mistaken," he muttered as he walked along, "and yet—"

"I wonder now," mused the little woman in the gray traveling suit as she hurried down the street, "if I ever did meet that man before, and I'd give worlds to know who the people were that treated me so badly and when and where they did it!"—Chicago-Tribune.

We are selling lemons. Mohr & Wilkens.

Stylish clothes, well-made and nobby looking, at Star Clothing House.

Mohr & Wilkens for fresh goods.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Special line of shoes, clothing, hats, just arrived. Star Clothing House.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given that Mr. A. H. Smith, who has been acting as our collector, is no longer in our employ, and no bills due us should be paid to him. Parties making such payment do so at their own risk.

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

Stetson hats, a new consignment, at Star Clothing House.

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

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Chloride of lime. Pioneer drug store.

Auction Sale.

At the residence of Major Perry on Thursday next, 14th, at 2 o'clock: Superior piano by Stevens & Co.; 6 oak dining room chairs, upholstered in leather; oak arm chair; Axminster rugs; curtains, bamboo tables, bric-a-brac; breakfast and dinner services, cutlery, glassware; Goodrich sewing machine, two double white enameled bedsteads, one single white enameled bedstead, hair mattresses and bedding, toilet and general bedroom ware. Also a very large and varied assortment of canned provisions. Goods on view Wednesday next at 2 o'clock.

VERNON & Co., Auctioneers.

Time Card

On and after Monday, June 11th, the stage to and from Grand Forks will run as follows until further notice:	
Leave Grand Forks	8 a. m.
Arrive in Dawson	12 m.
Leave Dawson	3 p. m.
Arrive at Forks	7:30 p. m.

ORR & TURLEY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

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

DENTISTS.

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

ASSAYERS.

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

WANTED.

WANTED—Will buy a quantity of rags, cotton preferred. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—I offer the whole or one-half of No. 17 above on Sulphur creek for sale; apply O. W. Jackson, Hotel Regina. p14

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A red pocketbook containing valuable papers. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Apply at Nugget office.

LOST—Horse, dark bay, nearly black, three white feet; had small bell and halter on when last seen; branded "C" on left shoulder. Chris Olson 25 below upper, Dominion. Reward. p13

LOST—Watch and nugget buckle fob, with nugget attached. Finder return same to Fred Dunham at New Pavilion and receive reward. p13

LOST—Dark bay mule; tail clipped; branded left hip somewhat like figure 9; rope around neck; last seen at No. 15 below Bonanza. Leave word at this office; reward. p9

DAWSON'S BEST

...Hotel Metropole

Hot and cold water, bathson each floor. Electric call bells and all modern conveniences. Rates reasonable.

3rd Ave., Dawson. John Bourke, Mgr.

The Nugget

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

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

Str. FLORA

LEAVES FOR

WHITE HORSE

Saturday, June the 16th

2 P. M.

The Flora and Ora are the only boats to make regular round trips between Dawson and White Horse without transfer this season.

The River is Low. Ora and Flora Are Light Draught Boats.

THEY GET THERE.

KLONDIKE CORPORATION, Ltd. R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agt.

The Orpheum

ALL THIS WEEK

3-NEW STARS--3

WM. MALAN
NELLIE HOWARD
CAD WILSON

The Great French Drama.

PLOT AND PASSION

Under the direction of Miss Lucy Lovell and the Irish agitators.

Ed-DOLAN & BREEN-Fred

Look Out for New Attractions!

Palace Grand

This week the beautiful 4 act drama,

'FORGIVEN'

With a

STRONG OLIO

Look out for the opening date of

Frank Simons' Sapphire Company

THIS WEEK.

MILLINERY

SALE

I am offering the balance of Trimmed Hats at half price—some less.

FANCY HOSIERY

Is selling at the same reduction.

J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson

Next to Holborn Cafe

Quick Action

By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per month; Sage, Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$1.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.

Donald B. Olson, General Manager

Flannery Hotel

No better in Dawson for home comfort and cleanliness.

Beds, \$1.00. Meals, \$1.00.

Horse, Feed and Sale Stable. Saddle Horses for Hire.

2nd St., bet. 2nd and 3rd Aves.

J. FLANNERY.