

SARGENT & PINSKA

Will Moye on Second Avenue Opp. S-Y. T. Building

...JUNE 26th...

Self-Dumping Ore Cars...

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

Wagons

SINGLE AND DOUBLE

Galvanized Iron, Building Paper and Builder's Hardware at

...THE LADUE CO...

JUST IN....

TAR PAPER, SHOT GUNS, RAT TRAPS.

SHINDLER, THE HARDWARE MAN

Electric Lights, Hot and Cold Water Baths

HOTEL METROPOLE

THIRD AVENUE, DAWSON NO BAR Sitting Rooms, Veranda, Bath and Toilet on Each Floor. Best Rooms and Sanitary Arrangements

Cantwell's Souvenir Album

of Klondyke Photographs

Has arrived and ready for delivery. A choice collection of artistic views, handsomely bound, showing Dawson and the Yukon country up to date. PRICE \$5.00.

FOR SALE AT

Cantwell, photographer, Third Ave and First St.; Rudy's Drug Store, opp. Standard Theatre; Pioneer Cigar Store, opp. L. & C. Dock; Grand Forks.

D. CARMODY

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

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

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

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

DAN CARMODY

GIANT POWDER

A Large Shipment Arrived on Scows

Prices Low and Quality Guaranteed

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited

Should Take Receipts.

The habit of sending money through the postoffice or by another system of transmission and neglecting to take a receipt therefor is a very careless and improper one. It is an injustice to the sender as well as to the government or company to which the money is paid for transmission or through which it is sent. For example, a person secures a money order for the outside and takes no receipt for money paid, or fails to take a receipt for a registered letter and it miscarries, the fact that he has no receipt to show at the postoffice to which he entrusted the money makes the work of hunting over the records extremely slow and difficult. It may take valuable time to issue receipts, but in case of the miscarriage of a letter it is nothing compared to the valuable time it takes to search the records in order that a tracer may be sent out. It is a good business principle to take receipts for all money paid.

On a Tour of Inspection.

Inspector McDonnell of the N. W. M. P., who has been stationed at Grand Forks, left yesterday on a tour of inspection of the various posts along the upper river going up as far as Hootchik at the end of this division. During his absence his place at the Forks will be occupied by Inspector Rutledge who went up to that place Sunday.

Best cow feed only 5 cents per pound. S. Archibald. c27

Rex Hams, 25 cents, Eldorado Warehouse, Third Avenue and Second Street. -Perinet & Fils Extra Sec Champagne, \$3. Regina Club hotel.

Thomas McMullen FINANCIAL AGENT

Money to Loan

OFFICES Canadian Bank of Commerce Bldg. UP STAIRS.

SELLING OFF REGARDLESS OF COST

Vacating Store July 1st. Bargains in Women's, Misses, and Children's SHOES And All Other Lines.

HUB CLOTHING STORE

SECOND AVENUE, NEAR PIONEER DRUG STORE.

Hotel McDonald

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

STEAMER SUSIE

Will Sail Tonight With Large Passenger List for St. Michael.

THE RECORD DOWN-RIVER CARGO.

Many Supplies Going to U. S. Military Stations.

ORA ARRIVED EARLY TODAY.

High Water From Thirtymile to Dawson Makes Navigation Very Difficult - The Columbian in Port.

From Tuesday's Daily. Steamer Susie of the Northern Navigation Company, leaves tonight with more passengers and freight than any boat has ever carried to the lower river. Early this morning the sale of tickets was practically suspended, not, however, on account of lack of applicants but by reason of the fact that standing room was not available. Many passengers, however, insisted on booking for the trip taking chances on obtaining some place to sleep when the boat gets further down the river. The Susie is carrying an immense load of freight, over 350 tons, which crowds the lower deck and consequently takes up room which otherwise would have been used for passenger accommodations. There will be something like a half million dollars in dust taken out on the boat in one shipment. About 40 tons of freight is billed to the different U. S. stations including Rampart, Fort Gibbon and Egbert. The Liberal Mining Company of Eagle City has a consignment of eight tons of supplies; thirteen tons of liquors are sent to the same point. The following passengers were booked for the passage up to noon today: F. Chappella, Bert Schuler, W. H. Schuler, J. B. Myers, N. Simms, J. M. Wilson, Peter Donovan, Mrs. L. E. Elsworth, Gen. Weaver, E. Cloud, L. E. Griffith, L. J. Everett, Fred Strand, C. H. Hamilton, Mrs. W. H. Bledsoe, A. E. Price, D. G. Allen, C. J. Reilly, John Peterson, Mrs. Walker, J. E. Binet, O. A. Stingel, W. Legget, A. Boucher, R. Rock, J. Rock, Mrs. L. B. Shepherd, R. E. Edgar, Mrs. C. E. Emerson, E. A. Atchison, C. L. Clerk, J. G. Ewing, W. M. Myers, Andrew Peterson, J. D. Barnes, Vera Barnes, N. E. Wilson, Robert Lowrie, Chas. Bean, T. R. O'Malley, F. C. Foley, Peter Bauman, P. E. Broberg, Mrs. Broberg, E. E. Baron, J. B. Souberg, L. W. Stetson, Fred Sala, Mr. Moody, P. S. Sale, J. M. Donah, Jack Ross, A. L. Bratton, J. B. Mullay, Ira M. Rank, Mrs. J. F. Anderson, Mrs. Zeldia Racine, Mrs. B. Lahande, W. Stetson, Elsa Anderson, Pete Christensen, Ivan Staf, J. Inglis, J. D. Trapp, T. W. Ashby, C. S. Moody, Mrs. Sam Wall, B. E. Broberg, Mrs. Broberg, J. O. Binet, Ida Wyatt, John Erickson, Sam C. Dunham, Mrs. Sam C. Dunham, Miss O. Richardson, Mrs. M. H. Turner, Miss Turner, Adolph Johnson, F. E. Simon, E. S. Hoiden, H. J. Miller, Mrs. Beebe, Miss Leila Hubble, J. E. Langford, Chris J. Hutchison, Frank J. Murphy, F. W. Pillegrove, J. A. Welwell, T. A. Hodges, Mrs. Hodges, Master Hodges, F. C. Leuing, Mrs. Leuing, Joseph Berck, Mrs. Joseph Berck, Miss L. Mathews, W. M. English, Mrs. C. M. O'Neill, Albert Jackson, M. Kgelberg, Mrs. Kgelberg, L. E. Young, Mertie Houck, F. C. Phillips, S. Karupe, J. G. Geraw, B. Jefferey, Mrs. Jefferey, J. Jefferey, A. A. Baas, G. A. McCumber, Ed. McKay, Mrs. W. L. Leland, Mrs. B. H. Purdy, J. B. Thompson, J. H. Fleener, J. L. Bill, Mrs. Chas. Pickett, Mrs. J. Rock, G. C. Woodworth, J. R. Wilkin, Jack Harris, B. F. Thompson, George Goge, W. Royce, Mrs. Royce, Mrs. Josie Retuser, E. G. Vogel, O. Dickson.

Steamer Ora arrived this morning with two heavily laden scows, carrying 80 tons of feed. She sails on her up river trip tomorrow at 2 p. m. Capt. Bailey reports the river flooded all the way from Thirtymile and says that navigation is extremely difficult owing to the absence of a defined channel, it being almost impossible to keep out of blind sloughs at the present stage of

water. Following is the Ora's passenger list: Alex Walker, Mrs. O. Darley C. P. F. Connell, J. F. More and D. McAdams.

The Columbian arrived last night with the following passengers: R. Coffey, C. W. Higgins, Gus Stratton, H. A. Bigham, A. A. Stewart, John McGilvray.

BON VOYAGE WM. OGILVIE

Ex-Commissioner Leaves on Susie Tonight for Outside.

Hon. William Ogilvie, ex-commissioner of the Yukon territory, will be a passenger on the steamer Susie. Mr. Ogilvie will in all probability return to Dawson at the head of a large mining syndicate which, it is said, has offered that gentleman a flattering salary to take charge of its interests in this country.

Mr. Ogilvie will carry with him the honor and respect of the masses in the Yukon and he will not carry with him a dishonestly earned dollar. He leaves order where he found chaos, honesty and integrity where he found grafting and chicanery. That he may have a pleasant trip, a delightful period of relaxation from the affairs of state, and success in whatever walk in life he may choose in the future is the wish of the host of warm friends he leaves behind on the scene of his faithful labors. Bon voyage, William Ogilvie.

COMING AND GOING.

Mr. J. A. Harradon, representing the firm of the Ross-Higgins Co., arrived in Dawson Sunday for a short visit.

Wm. Burke who has been working for several months past on Quartz creek came into town yesterday and is joyfully his friends today.

Mr. Mulrooney, father of Mrs. Carboneau arrived in Dawson Sunday on a visit to his daughter whom he has not seen for a number of years.

Messrs. Bryant, Onslow and Heerde of the Orpheum expect to leave tonight for the outside. Post and Ashley of the Savoy will leave on the Susie for Nome.

J. T. Bethune, the well known real estate and mining broker of Whitehorse arrived in Dawson Sunday morning on the Steamer Zealandian. Mr. Bethune expects to remain in Dawson all summer.

Selman & Myers the grocers received their first shipment of freight on the steamer Selkirk yesterday. The firm will continue to receive large consignments during the summer as they are enjoying a large and ever increasing trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam C. Dunham will leave tonight on the Susie en route to Nome where the former will represent an eastern syndicate for the next two seasons. Mr. and Mrs. Dunham have made many friends during their brief stay in Dawson.

Louis Sloss, Stewart Menzies and A. Washburn, left yesterday afternoon on the Launch Aquilla for Circle City. The party will arrange the affairs of the Northern Commercial Company at that and other points along the river and will continue down stream in the steamer Susie which boat they anticipate meeting at Circle.

The Standard theater is being remodelled. The bar has been taken from the theater room and placed on the side at the eastern entrance. The partition will be placed back several feet giving a large room. It is the intention to remove the side boxes on the second floor and make the space into a balcony. Other improvements contemplated will give the theater patrons a much more comfortable and enjoyable evening when attending the performance.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

MCDONALD.

E. J. Strickland, R. E. Edgar, Dominion; F. Slavin, H. A. Bigham, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Gosselin, J. Harold.

METROPOLE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Rogers, George Phelan, E. E. Schern, Amos, Schern, Mr. and Mrs. Burnes, Miss Burnes, John Weitm, Bonn, L. J. Box, Dominion, F. E. Davison, Eureka.

FAIRVIEW.

J. W. Sillars, Gold Run, F. T. Williams, Bonanza, E. B. Luers, C. H. Wendall, James Wischard, Shanklin Morris, Bertie Edwards, Otis Stone, Ivey Levell.

Kindness Appreciated.

Mrs. Jennie C. Prather, who since the 18th of June of last year has been detained by the authorities as a witness in the celebrated O'Brien murder case, will leave on the steamer Susie this evening to join her husband at Teller City, Alaska. Mrs. Prather called at the Nugget office this afternoon and requested through the paper to thank Major Wood, Superintendent Primrose and Capt. Scarth, all of the N. W. M. P., for the very kindly and considerate treatment accorded her during the prolonged waiting for the hearing of the trial in which she was an important witness.

Best mixed drinks in town—Sideboard. Cow for sale. S. Archibald. c27

Telegraph Wire Down.

The telegraph wire went down south of Five Fingers yesterday morning and was still 'non est' at 3 o'clock this afternoon. It is highly probable that it will be repaired and in the usual working order by tomorrow morning.

THE OLD MAN GOES OUT

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Allen Started for Seattle Monday.

Mr. Geo. M. Allen, editor of the Klondike Nugget, accompanied by his wife, left on the steamer Flora Monday afternoon en route to Seattle and other points in the States. They expect to be absent six weeks or two months. They will probably visit the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo while away.

During the absence of Mr. Allen the editorial management of the paper will be assumed by E. J. White while the business department will be cared for by F. J. Hemen. As of yore the advertising will remain in the hands of E. J. Fitzpatrick. All the above have long been connected with the Nugget in the various capacities mentioned.

KLONDIKE SOUVENIR

Beautiful and Interesting Production of Cantwell and Buck.

The new and elegant souvenir of the Klondike illustrated by Geo. G. Cantwell photographer and published by Rufus Buck mining engineer has been received by the above mentioned gentlemen and is in every respect all that has been claimed for it. Containing as it does between 180 and 200 pictures of scenes of the country from Skagway to Dawson in addition to dozens of familiar mining scenes it constitutes a most valuable gift to friends on the outside, the pictures conveying more real idea of the Klondike as it is than can be conveyed by columns of written descriptions. The various tribes of Yukon Indians represented just as they are seen in daily life is one of the many interesting features of the book. The views were all taken by Mr. Cantwell and the nearly 200 contained in the souvenir were carefully selected by him from fully 1000 which he has taken during his more than three years activity as a photographer and collector of views in the Klondike. This beautiful, instructive and interesting book is on sale by Mr. Cantwell at his studio on Third Avenue as well as at the news stands of the city. A copy sent to the outside will be the wonder of the neighborhood and will convey more information regarding the northland than can be written on a ream of paper.

AN IRISH SQUIRE

An Old Time Klondiker Heard From in Ireland.

George Butler of the Pioneer is in receipt of a letter from Jimmy Keery who will be remembered by old timers as one of the best fellows in the country in early days. He left here in '89 and went to his old home in Ireland where he is now living. Jimmy sends a picture of a gentleman's estate which he has purchased and where he will make his home. He writes his friend that he is breeding fast horses and at a recent meet took second prize for high jumping with a horse raised on his own estate. Friends of Squire Keery can hear from him by addressing James Keery, Keersland house, Ballymacnooly, County Antrim, Ireland.

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

TACOMA MURDER

In Quarrel Over Small Amount of Money Geo. Swanson Is Killed

GUS HALLSTROM FATALLY WOUNDED

By Chas. Hillman a Woodchopper Who Takes to the Woods.

STRUGGLE WAS BLOODY ONE

Sheriff's Posse Start in Search of Murderer - Hallstrom Leaves Wife and Six Children.

From Tuesday's Daily. Tacoma, June 15.—A tragedy occurred at Point Richmond, on the west passage, 12 miles from Tacoma, at 2 o'clock this afternoon, in which George Swanson, a sailor, 50 years old, was instantly killed, and Gus Hallstrom, a Norwegian, 45 years old, was stabbed so badly he will probably die, by a man named Charley Hillman, a floating character, who is recently of Seattle.

The killing took place at the house of Martin Peterson, the uncle of Hallstrom. Hillman escaped to the woods. He and Swanson for the past two weeks have been cutting wood for Hallstrom, who supplies passing steamers with fuel. Yesterday Hillman stopped work and this afternoon found Hallstrom at the house of Peterson and demanded his pay. Hallstrom told him he would pay him Monday, according to the story he told here tonight, whereupon Hillman drew a knife and began a murderous attack upon Hallstrom.

Swanson was standing by and rushed between the men and tried to separate them. This angered Hillman the more, and he directed his attack against Swanson, and, in the scuffle stabbed him in the back beneath the left shoulder. Swanson dropped dead.

The fight between Hillman and Hallstrom continued, both struggling for the possession of the knife. Hillstrom was stabbed in the back under the left arm, one finger was partially cut off and a fearful gash was given his head, which produced a deep fracture. He fell unconscious, and the murderer, believing he was dead, made his escape.

Martin Peterson, Hallstrom's uncle, who is quite old and entirely deaf, as sitting inside the house, but Hallstrom says he is certain the old man knew nothing of the fight outside the cabin. Hallstrom soon recovered his senses and, with surprising vitality, got in a boat and rowed to Olalla, three miles distant, where he gave the alarm. He was immediately put on a steamer and arrived in Tacoma late tonight.

The people of Olalla and vicinity are greatly excited over the killing, and if the murderer is captured there is a possibility of lynching.

Sheriff Hartman and Coroner Brown left for the scene of the murder tonight. Hallstrom has a wife and six children.

A Missing Minister.

Inquiry is made through U. S. Consul McCook by the department of state at Washington for Rev. Alfred Wallace Walker who is supposed to have reached the Klondike last March. Any knowledge of the missing divine should be reported to Col. McCook.

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

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store.

Ames Mercantile Co.

—WHOLESALE DEALERS—

10 - COMPLETE DEPARTMENTS - 10

"OUR POLICY"

WE GUARANTEE Everything we sell.

YOUR MONEY BACK If Not Satisfied.



# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
DAILY  
Yearly, in advance \$10.00  
Six months, in advance 5.00  
Three months, in advance 2.50  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance .40  
Single copies, 10c

SEMI-WEEKLY  
Yearly, in advance \$24.00  
Six months, in advance 12.00  
Three months, in advance 6.00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance 2.00  
Single copies, 25c

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

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

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1901.  
From Tuesday's Daily.  
**ALL IN GOOD TIME.**

As published elsewhere in this paper the amounts available for public improvement in this territory for the coming year are most liberal as compared with the amounts available in previous years. In the two years previous to the present a total of a little over \$94,000 has been expended on roads and bridges, but during the coming year alone the sum of \$170,000 will be available for the same purpose. The amount available for public buildings is also extremely liberal.

The affairs of the Yukon have at length been guided by steady hands from the wilderness of despair, and henceforth the ship of state will have smooth sailing. The present state of public prosperity was not brought about in a month nor in a year, but is the result of constant work, worry and persistency on the part of local officials during the past three years.

With the start already made in the matter of roads in the territory the expenditure of \$110,000 within the next twelve months will be a mighty factor in mitigating the rigors of travel to the various mining fields. The cost of freight transportation will be reduced and the direct result will be more money in the pocket of the claim owner at the end of the working season. And more money for the claim owner and miner means increased business for each and every industry in the Yukon.

### LET THE EAGLE SCREAM.

The committee having in charge the work of preparing for suitably celebrating the Fourth of July, which committee is composed of active, aggressive men regardless of nationality, is making most flattering progress towards perfecting arrangements which will cause all previous efforts to be excelled. A hearty and liberal response is being made to calls from the committee which is raising funds to further the sports program, and numerous entries will be made in all its departments.

In the choice of the heads of the various committees great care was exercised and their good work will be apparent when the eventful day arrives. It is confidently expected that thousands of people from the various creeks will visit Dawson on that day for, like Victoria day, it will be an occasion when dull care will be thrown aside and the spirit of merriment and good feeling will stalk rampant.

### WHAT ARE WE COMING TO?

"An American horse, owned by an American and ridden by an American jockey won the English Derby." So a great many of our contemporaries from the United States say. They have become somewhat intoxicated with the exuberance of that great victory over the Don and Aginaldo and the magnanimity they displayed when they stayed the march of the armies which would have crushed poor old China. Now they think all they have to do is to desire that a thing shall be so, and it is so. We shall be told next that the constitution is about to follow the flag which flew so triumphantly on Derby day; that J. Pierpont Morgan has annexed the Atlantic ocean and Great Britain and has applied the American shipping laws to them and that the much-longed-for mercantile marine has been created in a single day. In the meantime the Derby was won by an English horse, owned by an American millionaire and ridden by an American jockey. Great Britain is still a monarchy, and its aristocracy is a great at-

traction for all Yankees who have made their pile and are eager for the advantages and the distinctions of "good society." The army of pilgrims is becoming larger every year. It carries with it more than enough gold to equalize that alleged unfavorable balance of trade which John Bull is compelled to acknowledge from year to year. By and by the United States will become the workshop and the islands of Vancouver and Great Britain the dwelling places of the race, a king with American blood in his veins will sit upon the throne, and we shall all be happy ever after.—Victoria Times.

In the matter of honorable treatment there has been reciprocity between the government and the various witnesses from distant points who came to Dawson to give evidence in the George O'Brien case. The crown relied upon the personal promises given in a number of cases and not in a single instance was that trust betrayed. It was reciprocated, however, by the crown in the courteous treatment extended to and mantle of protection thrown around the witness after their arrival and during their stay and attendance upon the trial.

## AMOUNTS AVAILABLE

### For the Yukon Territory During Next Fiscal Year.

The estimates of the amounts available for the Yukon territory for the year 1901-02, have just been received and are given in their various classes as follows:

Main estimates, 1901-02—  
Public buildings . . . \$ 75,000.00  
Supplementary estimates, 1901-02—  
Dawson public buildings 100,000.00  
Whitehorse public b'ld'gs 15,000.00

Total . . . \$220,000.00  
The sum of \$204,000 for roads and trails is made out as follows:  
Main estimates, 1901-02—  
Trails, roads and bridges . \$ 40,000.00  
Supplementary estimates, 1901-02—  
Roads, trails and bridges . 164,597.15

Total . . . \$204,597.15  
The above includes amounts required to recoup the local government for expenditure already made, viz:  
Balance, 1899-1900 . . . \$26,996.32  
Roads, 1900-1901 . . . 53,841.77  
Bridges, 1900-1901 . . . 13,759.06

Total . . . \$94,597.15  
Deducting the sum of \$94,597.15 from the \$204,597.15 you have \$110,000, which is the amount available for new roads in the territory.

The sum of \$76,000 for rent and maintenance is as follows:

Main estimate, 1901-02—  
Public buildings, rent fuel, light, etc. . . \$46,500.00  
Supplementary estimates, 1901-02—  
Rents, repairs, lighting, water services, janitors, watchmen, charwomen, etc . . . 30,000.00  
Total . . . \$76,000.00

## GANDOLFO AND DAWSON CITY

### Baseball Teams Met on Diamond for Practice Game Saturday.

A good practice game of baseball was played Saturday afternoon on the barracks grounds between the Gandolfo team and Dawson City team under captainship of Nat Darling.

The game throughout was good and was witnessed by quite a large crowd. The Gandolfos won by one point, the score being 10 to 9.

The line up of the teams was:  
Gandolfos—McFate, c.; Gregory, p.; Traub, 1st b.; Doyle, s.s.; Chadwick, 2d b.; Smith, 3d base, Beebe, 1. f.; Stevens, c. f.; O'Brien, r. f.  
Dawson City—Quilling, c.; Nelson, p.; Turner 1st b.; Frew, 2d b.; Morrison 3d b.; Briggs, s.s.; Darling 1. f.; Fee, c. f.; George, r. f.

The game was umpired by M. W. Levy an old professional ball player from California who gave decisions in such a manner as to convince the players that he understood the game thoroughly and there was no complaint as to his judgment. Mr. Levy will probably have a standing engagement as umpire of the ball games hereafter.

### Directories Arrive.

Mr. Thomas Davis arrived on the steamer Zealandian Sunday morning with Mrs. Ferguson's Dawson directories which are now being delivered to subscribers and which are all that was claimed they would be. The book is complete in detail.

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

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

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzmann's.

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

People who live to grow gray hairs and propagate sciacra in Dawson without making a trip to the mountain top east of the city about June 21st and there gaze in rapture and see the sun merge from practically the same hole into which it sinks miss much of the desert of life.

The Stroller went to the top of the mountain Saturday night and got enough pleasure out of the trip to last him along that line the remainder of his life. The trip up the steep incline is one continuous ovation from the time you start, especially if you are loaded down like a packmule with enough grub to feed Strathcona's horse. In addition to two buckets and a paste-board box, to thoroughly enjoy the trip a person should have a large bottle of Crosse & Blackwell's pickles in one hip pocket, a bale of paper napkins in the other and a can of water suspended by a string from his neck. The can should leak just enough to keep the packer irrigated. He should also have a dozen boiled eggs in the pockets of his coat tails in order to preclude the possibility of sitting down to rest.

If properly taken it is a great trip. Arriving there a 40-mile-an-hour breeze toys with your perspiration soaked locks and 10 minutes later you feel as though you were on a glacier. You then scurry around over an area of a few hundred acres and gather some wood with which to make a fire. Then you are expected to sit down

of a noble family goes up against the real thing by taking a few "long glances." Next morning he misses more money than he thinks he really spent and the result is he has somebody arrested. Not until he appears in police court as prosecuting witness and sees a reporter with a note book in his hand does he realize his dimensions as a chump of more than ordinary magnitude. Then is when he tries to jolly the reporter by patting him on the back and calling him "My dear fellow," but if the latter is "next" he will usually give him one for luck and recommends either trepanning or strychnine. The Stroller has labored most



THE STROLLER SEES THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

and eat, and although you are still palpitating from over-exertion and at the same time having chills chase each other up and down your spinal column like lambs gamboling on the green, and ever and anon exclaim: "Isn't this lovely!"

By and by midnight comes and you look for the sun but unless you stand on your toes and crane your neck you are not apt to see it for fully an hour and a half after it goes down and then it rises a full quarter of a mile east of where it set.

Having seen the sun rise you are at liberty to gather up a number of soiled dishes and start on the journey down the hill. In order that the trip may be one long to be remembered, it is advisable to wear pointed shoes on a square-toed foot. Hamlin's Wizard Oil is good for the effected parts, but in order to reach them all it is necessary to fill a bath tub and take a few headers into it. Four days later if you can walk down to the postoffice steps without emitting a long drawn groan, you are on the high road to recovery.

The Stroller some months ago advised trepanning but is sorry to say that the advice has not been generally followed. Of course, there is more or less discomfort connected with the operation but just think of its benefits in after life. For instance, the scion

## "The World Does Move" ---Galileo

Commissioner Ross in a recent interview said:—"A fact which impressed me was the improved methods which are being used in developing the mines of the country." He had just returned from a visit to the creeks. He added:—"On No. 6 above, Bonanza, the entire surface of the claim is being uncovered by the use of plows and scrapers propelled by electricity." No wonder the distinguished gentleman was surprised and interested. There is an evidence of progressiveness never duplicated in the history of the world.

Look back a few years—imagine the conditions of '98. Why, the man who would prophesy such a change in so short a time as is illustrated in words of the commissioner would be looked upon as a mouthing lunatic. This, mind you, only shows progress in a limited sphere of action—all other branches of business have kept the pace. In our line we tried to not only keep abreast of the times but it has been our aim to be pioneers in progressiveness. We have at our store, and many of our patrons are wearing today, clothing which cannot be excelled in style and finish in any city of the world. Our instructions to our outside agents are, "Buy the Best, we will pay the cost"—and we get the best. You will notice as an evidence of our efforts that the Dawson man is as well dressed and smart appearing as any in Christendom.

Opposite  
White Pass Dock.

# HERSHBERG

### 70 Per Cent. Net

A Fine Corner Lot 50x100 South Dawson—renting \$600 per month—for \$9,000. Best Bargain in Dawson

**JOSLIN & STARNES**

### TRUTH TELLS! THE PEOPLE COME!

See the Eminent Palmist and Phrenologist.

**MRS. DR. SLAYTON**

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

Second Ave. Next Cafe Royal Building

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

Correspondence Solicited.  
Catalogue on Application.

### GRAND FORKS. ADVERTISEMENTS

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

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

RAYMOND, JULIEN & CO., Proprietors

### Our Only Trouble

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

### GRAND FORKS MARKET

FRED GEISMANN

NO MORE SENDING OUT  
...FOR...

### TAILOR MADE SUITS

See BREWITT

First-Class Tailor Made Suits  
To Order \$55.00

### By Using Long Distance Telephone

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

### By Subscribing for a Telephone In Town

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

**Yukon Telephone Syn. Ltd.**  
GENERAL OFFICE, THIRD ST., NEAR A. C. STORE

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital, Eight Million Dollars.

### REMOVAL!

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

### Best Prices for Gold Dust

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

H. T. WILLS, Manager.

### AMUSEMENTS

## The Standard Theatre

Week of Monday, June 10

ROBSON & CRANE'S  
**FORBIDDEN**  
FRUIT

LADIES' FAMILY NIGHT  
THURSDAY.

All Seats Reserved  
\$1.00 and \$2.00

## ORPHEUM THEATRE

Week of June 24

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

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

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

## Wash Skirts

DUCK, CRASH AND PIQUE

From \$3.00 Up.

**J. P. McLENNAN**



# O'BRIEN TO HANG AUGUST 23.

From Saturday's Daily.



GEORGE O'BRIEN.

It was clearly proper to admit evidence regarding the murder of the two men other than the one named in the indictment. The crown was not to blame that O'Brien had killed three instead of one man.

The evidence of Witnesses Williams and West was allowed for the reason that although the conversation with Williams took place sometime before the commission of the crime, it was then on the prisoner's mind. He had been in jail a year in the meantime and as soon as the ice permitted after his release he was found in the same locality where he had told West was a suitable spot for the work. The evidence was clearly admissible.

Regarding the statement of the crown prosecutor about O'Brien's being "an old and experienced thief," it was stopped when made, but in view of what the defense itself had brought out of his past history, and taken in connection with what O'Brien had told McGuire at Tagish, it was admissible.

As to the forcing of the prisoner to trial, the prisoner had already been in jail a year and a half; he knew the crown was arranging to bring him to trial; witnesses from many miles away were being held here to testify and if the prisoner had waited until the last hour to procure a lawyer and otherwise prepare a defense, he had only himself to blame. The law presumes that a prisoner shall always be ready for trial.

As to erring in charging the jury his lordship said he would look into it, but was ready to impose sentence on the prisoner, who some time previous had been ordered to stand up.

Clerk McDonald—"George O'Brien, have you anything to say as to why the sentence of death should not be passed upon you for the murder of Lynn Wallace Relfe?"

O'Brien replied—"I might say a word or two. (Addressing the court) I notice, your lordship, that 28 new witnesses of whom I had not been notified were brought against me at the latter part of my trial, and—"

"The time for talking about the conduct of the case is past," said his honor.

"Will your lordship permit me to call attention to a very important matter?" asked O'Brien in a clear and steady voice. He was answered affirmatively and O'Brien continued:

"Under instructions from Mr. Bleeker I did not give evidence in my own behalf and against so many other witnesses. I am innocent of the charge against me and if my witnesses were here I could prove my innocence; but I did not care to give my evidence when I had no witnesses to corroborate it. That is all."

His lordship then said:

"George O'Brien, you stand convicted of the murder of Lynn Wallace Relfe. I believe you are rightly convicted. I have no doubt of your guilt. Yours was one of the most heinous in the annals of criminality. Those men had lives which belonged to them the same as your life belonged to you; yet you and your partner, for I believe you were not alone, murdered them in cold blood.

"Therefore, George O'Brien, you are ordered to be taken to the place where you have been confined and there kept until the 23rd day of August when you will be brought to a place within the walls of the jail and hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may God help you."

During the passing of the sentence O'Brien kept his eyes riveted on the judge, his fingers twitched somewhat nervously and a hectic flush appeared on either cheek. Otherwise, there was no sign of weakening on his part.

On motion of Mr. Wade, all the exhibits in the case just completed were ordered by the court to be turned over to the police for safe keeping.

Court then adjourned until Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

On the reconvening of court yesterday afternoon Crown Prosecutor Wade continued his address to the jury. He dwelt with considerable stress upon the fact that O'Brien carried field glasses when on the trail, an unusual thing to do if he had not particular use for them, the particular use being to spy on travelers as they came up the trail. O'Brien had the same field glasses on him when arrested. The brush was cut away from the vantage point on the bluff in order that the glasses might be successfully used on travelers coming up the trail. No one could say they witnessed the actual killing, but the circumstances surrounding the murder are fully as convicting as would be the evidence of actual eye-witnesses. The silent evidence given by sticks, trees, the ax, stove, field glasses and the hundred other exhibits told a story that can not be disputed.

The evidence of the Prather party and especially of Mrs. Prather as to their missing the trail and going more than a mile out of their way, of their retracing their steps and of her coming face to face with the prisoner when he had come from neither up or down the trail, but from some intermediate point, O'Brien then told Mrs. Prather he had been camping there for a few days and if the statement was true then he would certainly know of the murder. The same day, December 27th, O'Brien told A. R. Gibson he had been two days coming from Minto. This of itself was practically a confession from

O'Brien taken in connection with what came out later. The conduct of the prisoner and conversations with him along the trail were reviewed. At that time, having passed Big Salmon, O'Brien changed his story and said he was going to Atlin. There was a vast change in the condition of O'Brien then from what it was down the river. With the Prathers he had plenty of money to pay his bills. He no longer slept on floors and cooked his own grub, but lived on the best to be had, paying cash therefor. At Shoff's roadhouse prisoner paid \$200 in cash for a team of horses which he tried to get permission to take over the railroad grade from Whitehorse to Caribou, the ostensible purpose being to evade the Tagish police post.

Unsuccessful in his efforts to go over the cutoff, O'Brien next turns up with Witness Hilderbrand on the steamer Nora on Lake Marsh and there, instead of being a pauper, explains why he has so much money by telling of \$2000 he had sent out to his brother in the States and later when misfortune overtook him in Dawson and he got on the woodpile for vagrancy his brother returned him the \$2000, hence the presence of money on him at that time. The twin or "trap-door" nugget was dwelt upon at length and from it was made an irrefutable point. The three witnesses regarding the nugget, Hilderbrand, Noble and Miss Lamar, was not surmountable; it was convicting.

Next the prisoner was found at Tagish Charley's roadhouse and at which place the prisoner disappeared for some hours during the evening of his arrival. He disappeared during the evening, returning some hours later when he displayed some nuggets for the benefit of an Indian boy. Next the prisoner was traced to Tagish post which place he entered with the apparent innocence of a lamb; but he did not go there until he had failed after mighty effort to evade that post, one of his horses having fallen in the river the same morning while he was endeavoring to get around the post. The fates were against him and he was forced to go to Tagish post. He was arrested and searched, but no nuggets were found, they had been cached. American bills which Murray Rads had presumably given Relfe were found on his person; later, and on the arrival of Detective McGuire, two \$100 bills were found concealed within the lining of the arctic socks worn by the formerly poverty-stricken man. The story of the silk mitts, not mates, but one of which was identified as Clayton's was related. The stain on the sled—stained with blood—was another point vividly brought out. The blood on the chip was the same as that taken from the pools at the scene of the murder.

The accuracy of Mr. Pennycook's maps and diagrams was indisputable sustained by the evidence of many witnesses.

The same double-bitted ax that cut the 27 trees from the circle on the river was the same ax as cut the logs used in the tent and was O'Brien's ax, recognized as the one he had with him on his escape from jail in '98 and when captured by Constables Lynn and McBeth.

The story of the conversation of Witness Williams and O'Brien the day they went hunting from Douglass Island; of O'Brien's proposition to Williams that they procure rifles and proceed to the Yukon and hold up murder and rob travelers on the trail. It was in O'Brien's mind then and he came to Dawson where, after being one year in jail, he got out and carried out the program he had outlined to Williams. "Kid" West's testimony corroborated that of Williams in that while West and O'Brien had both been in the Dawson jail, O'Brien had proposed to him the same business he had to Williams and West had agreed to join O'Brien in the work of holding up and robbing on the trail. The crown prosecutor said he had been doubtful about introducing such a witness as "Kid" West, a convict borrowed from another country, yet, on the ground that it takes a thief to catch a thief, in this case the evidence of "Kid" West, substantiated by other witnesses, could be taken as the truth. Again thanking the jury and cautioning its members against being taken in by thunderous tones and misrepresentations of the defense, the crown prosecutor closed his address, having spoken three and a half hours.

Attorney Bleeker for the defense opened his address with a plea for his client on the ground that he was one man against two governments which for a year and a half have been collecting evidence against him and his client with no money and no friends had been forced into the trial with but only three week's notice and in which to prepare for trial. While the prisoner was charged with but one murder three murders had been brought into the case and had to be defended. There was no evidence that a murder was committed on December 25th, and no evidence as to anyone who committed a murder that day; that it was only circumstantial and circumstantial evidence can not be relied upon. Joseph's coat was stained with blood and carried to his father Jacob and the latter lamented his son's death but later Joseph turned up alive and well and ruler over all Egypt. The attorney for the defense cited several cases where inno-

cent men had suffered through circumstantial evidence and pointed out that circumstances should be inconsistent with innocence before conviction is made. Mr. Wade objected to Mr. Bleeker quoting from Mark Twain and not mentioning Puddin' Head Wilson and other American humorists.

The speaker cited the Dreyfus case, but the court called attention to fact that true details of the Dreyfus case have never yet been settled.

Mr. Bleeker said the very fact that Tagish Charley's O'Brien turned back from the river trail and went towards the police post was the act of an innocent man. His client's actions at Whitehorse were those of an innocent man because he could, by hitching his horses abreast, have traveled over the rail road grade from Whitehorse to Caribou.

The attorney explained O'Brien's having changed his name on the trail as due to his having but recently been discharged from prison where the name O'Brien was known and he did not wish to be known along the trail as an ex-jail bird.

Finding an ax or a stove belonging to a particular man in a tent does not signify that the man owns the tent or ever lived in it. Regarding O'Brien's partner on the trail, the man supposed to be Graves there was nothing about their being together that would indicate that they were partners more than that they may have traveled together for a few days. The stories about O'Brien's partner's "Cockney" accent disagreed, and there was nothing to show O'Brien had anything to do with the woodpile camp where Pennycook saw the peculiar stove.

There is no caste in the Yukon and it was not strange that O'Brien wore black silk mitts. He had a right to wear them if he wanted to.

There was no evidence to show but that the prisoner was making misrepresentations when he told on the trail he had no money in order that he might dispose of by barter and trade some supplies which he had with him. The hiding of large bills in his arctic socks was natural on the part of the prisoner or any other man who was making his way to Atlin.

It had not been proven that more than one man occupied the tent. The matter of the dog Bruce going to the tent when told to go home was not unusual as the dog lived at camps and on trails and would naturally follow any trail and stop at the first camp reached. No weight should be given the testimony regarding the peculiar nugget as the testimony of two of the witnesses did not agree. The evidence of Chris Williams was unworthy of credence as it was unlikely O'Brien would make such a proposition to a man he had known less than a week. The talk about holding up people on the trail was idle and harmless. Many people make such remarks—are frequently made in levity and mean nothing. Mr. Bleeker did not think Mr. "Kid" West worthy of belief or credence. Mr. "Kid" admitted he was a burglar, thief and gambler and appeared to have lost all honor and was not worthy of belief. West had entered the court with a lie on his lips, a coward at heart.

Mr. Bleeker said the reason the defense submitted no evidence was because there was no proof to refute, no evidence to rebut; the crown had failed to make a case and there was nothing for the defense to counteract.

Mr. Bleeker said Olsen could have committed the crime as well as O'Brien and yet he was not suspected.

"What about his teeth?" asked Mr. Wade, and the attorney for the defense said Olsen's body and teeth had not been positively identified. He had mentioned Olsen as an illustration more than anything else.

Mr. Bleeker paid a noble tribute to the police who have so thoroughly investigated the case, special reference being made to Capt. Search for the fair and broad manner in which he conducted the matter of securing evidence for the prosecution.

Mr. Bleeker insisted that it was better than 99 guilty men go free than that one innocent man suffer. A false step by the jury might make its members practically the murderers of the prisoner and the speaker guarded against that step being taken. On behalf of the prisoner he asked that the evidence be carefully considered and that right and justice would be done. Thanking the jury for its attention, Mr. Bleeker closed his address, having spoken two hours and twenty-seven minutes.

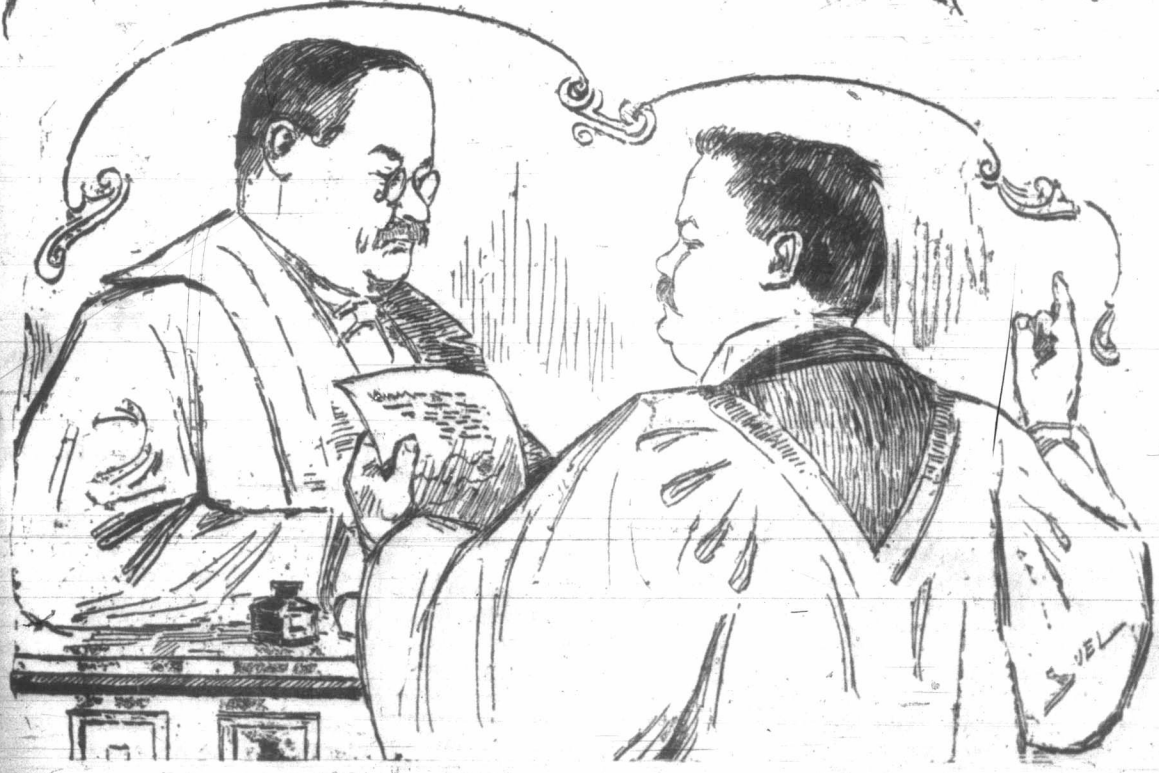
When court reconvened at 8 o'clock last night Mr. Justice Dugas delivered his charge to the jury. He said that having paid remarkably close attention to the evidence and to the able addresses of the learned counsel, it would be unnecessary for him to go into detail in his charge. He counseled the jury that all it had to do was to consider the evidence relative to the murder of Relfe, on which charge the prisoner was being tried. There are various degrees of murder, but the case at hand was not of the kind known as justifiable.

There are, said his lordship, cases where circumstantial evidence is problematical, while there are cases where circumstantial evidence is really better

(Continued on page 6.)

DETECTIVE R. L. MCGUIRE.

"OLD SLEUTH" PENNYCUK.



JUSTICE C. A. DUGAS.

F. C. WADE, C. P.

It was 13 minutes past midnight this morning when the jury in the George O'Brien case filed back into the box and answered to roll-call, after having been out one hour and fifty-eight minutes, the exact length of time consumed by his honor in delivering his very able charge.

"Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" said Clerk McDonald.

"We have," responded each juror.

"What is it?" said the clerk.

"Guilty," was the answer.

The roll was again called and to each man was put singly the question "What is your verdict?" and low but distinct came the uniform reply, "Guilty."

A moment of deathlike stillness pervaded the densely crowded temple of justice and his honor broke the quiet by saying "Mr. Wade."

Attorney Bleeker for the prisoner arose and asked that he be given time to file a motion for a new trial.

Justice Dugas heeded the request and deferred the passing of sentence until 10 o'clock this morning. The jury was warmly thanked by his honor and discharged. The court was adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

When court opened at 10:25 o'clock this morning every available inch of the space in the room was occupied.

Immediately after the opening of court Attorney Bleeker arose, addressed the court and moved for a new trial on the following grounds:

First—That the court erred in allowing evidence of two murders other than the one charged in the indictment to be introduced.

Second—That the court erred in admitting the evidence of Witnesses Williams and "Kid" West relative to conversations had with O'Brien about engaging in the practice of holding up and robbing people on the trail.

Third—That the crown prosecutor in his address to the jury referred to the prisoner as an old and experienced thief.

Fourth—That the court erred in not granting a postponement of the trial when such was requested by the prisoner and thereby give him time in which to prepare a defense.

Fifth—That the court erred in its charge to the jury.

In view of the above reasons the attorney asked that sentence be not passed, but that all indictments against O'Brien be quashed.

To the above his lordship made reply that to prove one murder it had been necessary to prove all; that they had been committed at one and the same time, being practically one transaction.

A case was cited where three burglaries had been committed in one night but in different places, but all believed to be by the same person. On trial for one of the burglaries evidence as to the other two were admitted. In this case



### The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 22  
(DAWSON'S BUSINESS CENTER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY  
SUNDAY EDITION  
PUBLISHED BY  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
DAILY  
For sale in advance \$40.00  
Six months \$20.00  
Three months \$11.00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance 40c  
Single copies 25c  
SEMI-WEEKLY  
Yearly, in advance \$24.00  
Six months \$12.00  
Three months \$6.00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance 2.00  
Single copies 35c

**NOTICE**  
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical recognition of its circulation. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space as a justification thereof and guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times 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 to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1901.

From Tuesday's Daily.  
**ALL IN GOOD TIME.**

As published elsewhere in this paper the amounts available for public improvement in this territory for the coming year are most liberal as compared with the amounts available in previous years. In the two years previous to the present a total of a little over \$24,000 has been expended on roads and bridges, but during the coming year alone the sum of \$200,000 will be available for the same purpose. The amount available for public buildings is also extremely liberal.

The affairs of the Yukon have at length been guided by steady hands from the wilderness of despair, and henceforth the ship of state will have smooth sailing. The present state of public prosperity was not brought about in a month nor in a year, but in the result of constant work, worry and persistency on the part of local officials during the past three years.

With the start already made in the matter of roads in the territory the expenditure of \$100,000 within the next twelve months will be a mighty factor in mitigating the rigors of travel to the various mining fields. The cost of freight transportation will be reduced and the direct result will be more money in the pocket of the claim owner at the end of the working season. And more money for the claim owner and miner means increased business for each and every industry in the Yukon.

#### LET THE EAGLE SCREAM.

The committee having in charge the work of preparing for suitably celebrating the Fourth of July, which committee is composed of active, aggressive men regardless of nationality, is making most flattering progress towards perfecting arrangements which will cause all previous efforts to be excelled. A hearty and liberal response is being made to calls from the committee which is raising funds to further the sports program, and numerous entries will be made in all its departments.

In the choice of the heads of the various committees great care was exercised and their good work will be apparent when the eventful day arrives. It is confidently expected that thousands of people from the various creeks will visit Dawson on that day, like Victoria day, it will be an occasion when due care will be thrown aside and the spirit of merriment and good feeling will stalk rampant.

#### WHAT ARE WE COMING TO?

"An American horse, owned by an American and ridden by an American jockey won the English Derby." So a great many of our contemporaries from the United States say. They have become somewhat intoxicated with the exuberance of that great victory over the Don and Aguineldo and the magnanimity they displayed when they stayed the march of the armies which would have crushed poor old China. Now they think all they have to do is to desire that a thing shall be so, and it is so. We shall be told next that the constitution is about to follow the flag which flew so triumphantly on Derby day; that J. Pierpont Morgan has annexed the Atlantic ocean and Great Britain and has applied the American shipping laws to them and that the much-longed-for mercantile marine has been created in a single day. In the meantime the Derby was won by an English horse, owned by an American millionaire and ridden by an American jockey. Great Britain is still a monarchy, and its aristocracy is a great at-

traction for all Yankees who have made their pile and are eager for the advantages and the distinctions of "good society." The army of pilgrims is becoming larger every year. It carries with it more than enough gold to equalize that alleged unfavorable balance of trade which John Bull is compelled to acknowledge from year to year. By and by the United States will become the workshop and the islands of Vancouver and Great Britain the dwelling places of the race, a king with American blood in his veins will sit upon the throne, and we shall all be happy ever after.—Victoria Times.

In the matter of honorable treatment there has been reciprocity between the government and the various witnesses from distant points who came to Dawson to give evidence in the George O'Brien case. The crown relied upon the personal promises given in a number of cases and not in a single instance was that trust betrayed. It was reciprocated, however, by the crown in the courteous treatment extended to and mantle of protection thrown around the witness after their arrival and during their stay and attendance upon the trial.

### AMOUNTS AVAILABLE

#### For the Yukon Territory During Next Fiscal Year.

The estimates of the amounts available for the Yukon territory for the year 1901-02, have just been received and are given in their various classes as follows:

Main estimates, 1901-02—  
Public buildings \$ 75,000.00  
Supplementary estimates, 1901-02—  
Dawson public buildings 100,000.00  
Whitehorse public b'ld'gs 15,000.00

Total \$220,000.00  
The sum of \$204,000 for roads and trails is made out as follows:

Main estimates, 1901-02—  
Trails, roads and bridges \$ 40,000.00  
Supplementary estimates, 1901-02—  
Roads, trails and bridges 164,597.15

Total \$204,597.15  
The above includes amounts required to recoup the local government for expenditure already made, viz:

Balance, 1899-1900 \$26,996.32  
Roads, 1900-1901 53,841.77  
Bridge, 1900-1901 13,759.06

Total \$94,597.15  
Deducting the sum of \$94,597.15 from the \$204,597.15 you have \$110,000, which is the amount available for new roads in the territory.

The sum of \$76,000 for rent and maintenance is as follows:

Main estimate, 1901-02—  
Public buildings, rent fuel, light, etc. \$46,500.00  
Supplementary estimates, 1901-02—  
Rents, repairs, lighting, water service, janitors, watchmen, charwomen, etc. 30,000.00  
Total \$76,000.00

### GANDOLFO AND DAWSON CITY

#### Baseball Teams Met on Diamond for Practice Game Saturday.

A good practice game of baseball was played Saturday afternoon on the barracks grounds between the Gandolfo team and Dawson City team under captainship of Nat Darling. The game throughout was good and was witnessed by quite a large crowd. The Gandolfos won by one point, the score being 10 to 9.

The line up of the teams was:  
Gandolfos—McPate, c.; Gregory, p.; Traub, 1st b.; Doyle, s.s.; Chadwick, 2d b.; Smith, 3d base, Reeb, 1. f.; Stevens, c. i.; O'Brien, r. i.

Dawson City—Quilling, c.; Nelson, p.; Turner 1st b.; Frew, 2d b.; Morrison 3d b.; Briggs, s.s.; Darling 1. f.; Fee, c. i.; George, r. i.  
The game was umpired by M. W. Levy an old professional ball player from California who gave decisions in such a manner as to convince the players that he understood the game thoroughly and there was no complaint as to his judgment. Mr. Levy will probably have a standing engagement as umpire of the ball games hereafter.

#### Directories Arrive.

Mr. Thomas Davis arrived on the steamer Zealandian Sunday morning with Mrs. Ferguson's Dawson directories which are now being delivered to subscribers and which are all that was claimed they would be. The book is complete in detail.

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

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

Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's.

### STROLLER'S COLUMN.

People who live to grow gray hairs and propagate sciatica in Dawson without making a trip to the mountain top east of the city about June 21st and there gaze in rapture and see the sun merge from practically the same hole into which it sinks miss much of the desert of life.

The Stroller went to the top of the mountain Saturday night and got enough pleasure out of the trip to last him along that line the remainder of his life. The trip up the steep incline is one continuous ovation from the time you start, especially if you are loaded down like a packmule with enough grub to feed Strathcona's horse. In addition to two buckets and a pasteboard box, to thoroughly enjoy the trip a person should have a large bottle of Crosse & Blackwell's pickles in one hip pocket, a bale of paper napkins in the other and a can of water suspended by a string from his neck. The can should leak just enough to keep the packer irrigated. He should also have a dozen boiled eggs in the pockets of his coat tails in order to preclude the possibility of sitting down to rest.

If properly taken it is a great trip. Arriving there a 40-mile-an-hour breeze toys with your perspiration soaked locks and 10 minutes later you feel as though you were on a glacier. You then scurry around over an area of a few hundred acres and gather some wood with which to make a fire. Then you are expected to sit down



THE STROLLER SEES THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

and eat, and although you are still palpitating from over-exertion and at the same time having chills chase each other up and down your spinal column like lambs gamboling on the green, and ever and anon exclaim: "Isn't this lovely!"

By and by midnight comes and you look for the sun but unless you stand on your toes and crane your neck you are not apt to see it for fully an hour and a half after it goes down and then it rises a full quarter of a mile east of where it set.

Having seen the sun rise you are at liberty to gather up a number of soiled dishes and start on the journey down the hill. In order that the trip may be one long to be remembered, it is advisable to wear pointed shoes on a square-toed foot. Hamlin's Wizard Oil is good for the effected parts, but in order to reach them all it is necessary to fill a bath tub and take a few leaden into it. Four days later if you can walk down to the postoffice steps without emitting a long drawn groan, you are on the high road to recovery.

The Stroller some months ago advised trepanning but is sorry to say that the advice has not been generally followed. Of course, there is more or less discomfort connected with the operation but just think of its benefits in after life. For instance, the scion

### "The World Does Move"—Gallileo

Commissioner Ross in a recent interview said:—"A fact which impressed me was the improved methods which are being used in developing the mines of the country." He had just returned from a visit to the creeks. He added—"On No. 6 above, Bonanza, the entire surface of the claim is being uncovered by the use of plows and scrapers propelled by electricity." No wonder the distinguished gentleman was surprised and interested. There is an evidence of progressiveness never duplicated in the history of the world.

Look back a few years—imagine the conditions of '98. Why, the man who would prophesy such a change in so short a time as is illustrated in words of the commissioner would be looked upon as a mouthing lunatic. This, mind you, only shows progress in a limited sphere of action—all other branches of business have kept the pace. In our line we tried to not only keep abreast of the times but it has been our aim to be pioneers in progressiveness. We have at our store, and many of our patrons are wearing today, clothing which cannot be excelled in style and finish in any city of the world. Our instructions to our outside agents are, "Buy the Best, we will pay the cost"—and we get the best. You will notice as an evidence of our efforts, that the Dawson man is as well dressed and smart appearing as any in Christendom.

Opposite  
White Pass Dock.

## HERSHBERG

**70 Per Cent. Net**  
A Fine Corner Lot 50x100, South Dawson—renting \$500 per month—for \$9,000: Best Bargain in Dawson  
**JOSLIN & STARNES**

**TRUTH TELLS!  
THE PEOPLE COME!**  
See the Eminent Palmist and Parapsychologist,  
**MRS. DR. SLAYTON**  
Her parlors are thronged all day. Those who wish to see her should make an appointment to avoid waiting. Private entrance for ladies. Palmistry and Phrenology taught scientifically. Hours 10 to 10.  
Second Ave. Next Cafe Royal Building

**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; Muser Pistols; Colt and Smith & Wesson Revolvers.  
Correspondence Solicited.  
Catalogue on Application.

By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creeks.  
By Subscribing for a Telephone in Town  
You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking instruments.  
**Yukon Telephone Syn. Ltd.**  
GENERAL OFFICE, THIRD ST., NEAR A. C. STORE

### THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital, Eight Million Dollars.

#### REMOVAL!

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

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

### AMUSEMENTS

**The Standard Theatre** Week of Monday, June 10  
ROBSON & CRANE'S  
**FORBIDDEN**  
LADIES' FAMILY NIGHT THURSDAY.  
All Seats Reserved \$1.00 and \$2.00

**ORPHEUM THEATRE** Week of June 24  
Eddie O'Brien's Great Burlesque  
**"A NEW LORD"**  
MULLIGAN & LINTON  
Old time favorites. In Illustrated Songs, etc.  
The World Renowned O'Brien, Jennings & O'Brien

**Wash Skirts**  
DUCK, CRASH AND PIQUE  
From \$3.00 Up.  
**J. P. McLENNAN**



# O'BRIEN TO HANG AUGUST 23.

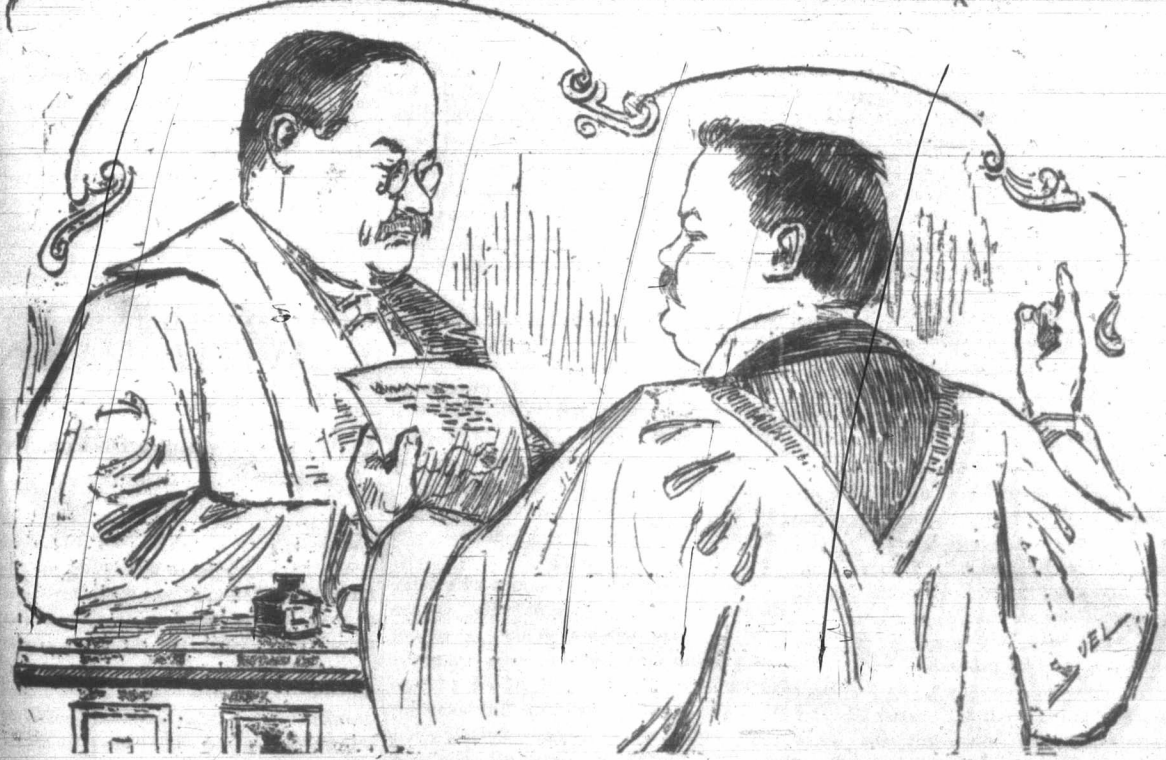
From Saturday's Daily.



GEORGE O'BRIEN.

DETECTIVE R. L. MCGUIRE.

"OLD SLEUTH" PENNYCUIK.



JUSTICE C. A. DUGAS.

F. C. WADE, C. P.

it was clearly proper to admit evidence regarding the murder of the two men other than the one named in the indictment. The crown was not to blame that O'Brien had killed three instead of one man.

The evidence of Witnesses Williams and West was allowed for the reason that although the conversation with Williams took place sometime before the commission of the crime, it was then on the prisoner's mind. He had been in jail a year in the meantime and as soon as the ice permitted after his release he was found in the same locality where he had told West was a suitable spot for the work. The evidence was clearly admissible.

Regarding the statement of the crown prosecutor about O'Brien being "an old and experienced thief," it was stopped when made, but in view of what the defense itself had brought out of his past history, and taken in connection with what O'Brien had told McGuire at Tagish, it was admissible.

As to the forcing of the prisoner to trial, the prisoner had already been in jail a year and a half; he knew the crown was arranging to bring him to trial; witnesses from many miles away were being held here to testify and if the prisoner had waited until the last hour to procure a lawyer and otherwise prepare a defense, he had only himself to blame. The law presumes that a prisoner shall always be ready for trial.

As to erring in charging the jury his lordship said he would look into it, but was ready to impose sentence on the prisoner, who some time previous had been ordered to stand up.

Clerk McDonald—"George O'Brien, have you anything to say as to why the sentence of death should not be passed upon you for the murder of Lynn Wallace Relfe?"

O'Brien replied—"I might say a word or two. (Addressing the court) I notice, your lordship, that 28 new witnesses of whom I had not been notified were brought against me at the latter part of my trial, and—"

"The time for talking about the conduct of the case is past," said his honor.

"Will your lordship permit me to call attention to a very important matter?" asked O'Brien in a clear and steady voice. He was answered affirmatively and O'Brien continued:

"Under instructions from Mr. Bleeker I did not give evidence in my own behalf and against so many other witnesses. I am innocent of the charge against me and if my witnesses were here I could prove my innocence; but I did not care to give my evidence when I had no witnesses to corroborate it. That is all."

His lordship then said:

"George O'Brien, you stand convicted of the murder of Lynn Wallace Relfe. I believe you are rightly convicted. I have no doubt of your guilt. Yours was one of the most heinous in the annals of criminality. Those men had lives which belonged to them the same as your life belonged to you; yet you and your partner, for I believe you were not alone, murdered them in cold blood.

"Therefore, George O'Brien, you are ordered to be taken to the place where you have been confined and there kept until the 23rd day of August when you will be brought to a place within the walls of the jail and hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may God help you."

During the passing of the sentence O'Brien kept his eyes riveted on the judge, his fingers twitched somewhat nervously and a hectic flush appeared on either cheek. Otherwise, there was no sign of weakening on his part.

On motion of Mr. Wade, all the exhibits in the case just completed were ordered by the court to be turned over to the police for safe keeping.

Court then adjourned until Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

On the reconvening of court yesterday afternoon Crown Prosecutor Wade continued his address to the jury. He dwelt with considerable stress upon the fact that O'Brien carried field glasses upon the trail, an unusual thing to do if he had not particular use for them, the particular use being to spy on travelers as they came up the trail. O'Brien had the same field glasses on him when arrested. The brush was cut away from the vantage point on the bluff in order that the glasses might be successfully used on travelers coming up the trail. No one could say they witnessed the actual killing, but the circumstances surrounding the murder are fully as convicting as would be the evidence of actual eye-witnesses. The silent evidence given by sticks, trees, the ax, stove, field glasses and the hundred other exhibits told a story that can not be disputed.

The evidence of the Prather party and especially of Mrs. Prather as to their missing the trail and going more than a mile out of their way, of their retracing their steps and of her coming face to face with the prisoner when he had come from neither up or down the trail, but from some intermediate point. O'Brien then told Mrs. Prather he had been camping there for a few days and if the statement was true then he would certainly know of the murder. The same day, December 27th, O'Brien told A. R. Gibson he had been two days coming from Minto. This of itself was practically a confession from

O'Brien taken in connection with what came out later. The conduct of the prisoner and conversations with him along the trail were reviewed. At that time, having passed Big Salmon, O'Brien changed his story and said he was going to Atlin. There was a vast change in the condition of O'Brien then from what it was down the river. With the Prathers he had plenty of money to pay his bills. He no longer slept on floors and cooked his own grub, but lived on the best to be had, paying cash therefor. At Shoff's roadhouse prisoner paid \$300 in cash for a team of horses which he tried to get permission to take over the railroad grade from Whitehorse to Caribou, the ostensible purpose being to evade the Tagish police post.

Unsuccessful in his efforts to go over the cutoff, O'Brien next turns up with Witness Hilderbrand on the steamer Nora on Lake Marsh and there, instead of being a pauper, explains why he has so much money by telling of \$1000 he had sent out to his brother in the States and later when misfortune overtook him in Dawson and he got on the woodpile for vagrancy his brother returned him the \$1000, hence the presence of money on him at that time. The twin or "trap door" nugget was dwelt upon at length and from it was made an irrefutable point. The three witnesses regarding the nugget, Hilderbrand, Noble and Miss Lamar, was not surmountable; it was convicting.

Next the prisoner was found at Tagish Charley's roadhouse and at which place the prisoner disappeared for some hours during the evening of his arrival. He disappeared during the evening, returning some hours later when he displayed some nuggets for the benefit of an Indian boy. Next the prisoner was traced to Tagish post which place he entered with the apparent innocence of a lamb; but he did not go there until he had falled after mighty effort to evade that post, one of his horses having fallen in the river the same morning while he was endeavoring to get around the post. The fates were against him and he was forced to go to Tagish post. He was arrested and searched, but no nuggets were found, they had been cached. American bills which Murray Rads had presumably given Relfe were found on his person; later, and on the arrival of Detective McGuire, two \$100 bills were found concealed within the lining of the arctic socks worn by the formerly poverty-stricken man. The story of the silk mitts, not mates, but one of which was identified as Clayton's was related. The stain on the sled—stained with blood—was another point vividly brought out. The blood on the chip was the same as that taken from the pools at the scene of the murder.

The accuracy of Mr. PennyCUIK's maps and diagrams was indisputable sustained by the evidence of many witnesses.

The same double-bitted ax that cut the 27 trees from the circle on the river was the same ax as cut the logs used in the tent and was O'Brien's ax, recognized as the one he had with him on his escape from jail in '98 and when captured by Constables Lynn and McGuire.

The story of the conversation of Witness Williams and O'Brien the day they went hunting from Douglass Island; of O'Brien's proposition to Williams that they procure rifles and proceed to the Yukon and hold up, murder and rob travelers on the trail. It was in O'Brien's mind then and he came to Dawson where, after being one year in jail, he got out and carried out the program he had outlined to Williams. "Kid" West's testimony corroborated that of Williams in that while West and O'Brien had both been in the Dawson jail, O'Brien had proposed to him the same business he had to Williams and West had agreed to join O'Brien in the work of holding up and robbing on the trail. The crown prosecutor said he had been doubtful about introducing such a witness as "Kid" West, a convict borrowed from another country, yet, on the ground that it takes a thief to catch a thief, in this case the evidence of "Kid" West, substantiated by other witnesses, could be taken as the truth. Again thanking the jury and cautioning its members against being taken in by thunderous tones and misrepresentations of the defense, the crown prosecutor closed his address, having spoken three and a half hours.

Attorney Bleeker for the defense opened his address with a plea for his client on the ground that he was one man against two governments which for a year and a half have been collecting evidence against him and his client with no money and no friends had been forced into the trial with but only three week's notice and in which to prepare for trial. While the prisoner was charged with but one murder three murders had been brought into the case and had to be defended. There was no evidence that a murder was committed on December 25th, and no evidence as to anyone who committed a murder that day; that it was only circumstantial and circumstantial evidence can not be relied upon. Joseph's coat was stained with blood and carried to his father Jacob and the latter lamented his son's death but later Joseph turned up alive and well and ruler over all Egypt. The attorney for the defense cited several cases where inno-

cent men had suffered through circumstantial evidence and pointed out that circumstances should be inconsistent with innocence before conviction is made. Mr. Wade objected to Mr. Bleeker quoting from Mark Twain and not mentioning Puddin' Head Wilson and other American humorists.

The speaker cited the Dreyfus case, but the court called attention to fact that true details of the Dreyfus case have never yet been settled.

Mr. Bleeker said the very fact that at Tagish Charley's O'Brien turned back from the river trail and went towards the police post was the act of an innocent man. His client's actions at Whitehorse were those of an innocent man because he could, by hitching his horses abreast, have traveled over the rail road grade from Whitehorse to Caribou.

The attorney explained O'Brien's having changed his name on the trail as due to his having but recently been discharged from prison where the name O'Brien was known and he did not wish to be known along the trail as an ex-jail bird.

Finding an ax or a stove belonging to a particular man in a tent does not signify that the man owns the tent or ever lived in it. Regarding O'Brien's partner on the trail, the man supposed to be Graves there was nothing about their being together that would indicate that they were partners more than that they may have traveled together for a few days. The stories about O'Brien's partner's "Cockney" accent disagreed, and there was nothing to show O'Brien had anything to do with the woodpile camp where PennyCUIK saw the peculiar stove.

There is no caste in the Yukon and it was not strange that O'Brien wore black silk mitts. He had a right to wear them if he wanted to.

There was no evidence to show but that the prisoner was making misrepresentations when he told on the trail he had no money in order that he might dispose of by barter and trade some supplies which he had with him. The hiding of large bills in his arctic socks was natural on the part of the prisoner or any other man who was making his way to Atlin.

It had not been proven that more than one man occupied the tent. The matter of the dog Bruce going to the tent when told to go home was not unusual as the dog lived at camps and on trails and would naturally follow any trail and stop at the first camp reached. No weight should be given the testimony regarding the peculiar nugget as the testimony of two of the witnesses did not agree. The evidence of Chris Williams was unworthy of credence as it was unlikely O'Brien would make such a proposition to a man he had known less than a week. The talk about hiding up people on the trail was idle and harmless. Many people make such remarks—are frequently made in levity and mean nothing. Mr. Bleeker did not think Mr. "Kid" West worthy of belief or credence. Mr. "Kid" admitted he was a burglar, thief and gambler and appeared to have lost all honor and was not worthy of belief. West had entered the court with a lie on his lips, a coward at heart.

Mr. Bleeker said the reason the defense submitted no evidence was because there was no proof to refute, no evidence to rebut; the crown had failed to make a case and there was nothing for the defense to counteract.

Mr. Bleeker said O'Brien would have committed the crime as well as O'Brien and yet he was not suspected.

"What about his teeth?" asked Mr. Wade, and the attorney for the defense said O'Brien's body and teeth had not been positively identified. He had mentioned O'Brien as an illustration more than anything else.

Mr. Bleeker paid a noble tribute to the police who have so thoroughly investigated the case, special reference being made to Capt. Scarth for the fair and broad manner in which he conducted the matter of securing evidence for the prosecution.

Mr. Bleeker insisted that it was better than 99 guilty men go free than that one innocent man suffer. A false step by the jury might make its members practically the murderers of the prisoner and the speaker guarded against that step being taken. On behalf of the prisoner he asked that the evidence be carefully considered and that right and justice would be done. Thanking the jury for its attention, Mr. Bleeker closed his address, having spoken two hours and twenty-seven minutes.

When court reconvened at 8 o'clock last night Mr. Justice Dugas delivered his charge to the jury. He said that having paid remarkably close attention to the evidence and to the able addresses of the learned council, it would be unnecessary for him to go into detail in his charge. He counseled the jury that all it had to do was to consider the evidence relative to the murder of Relfe, on which charge the prisoner was being tried. There are various degrees of murder, but the case at hand was not of the kind known as justifiable.

There are, said his lordship, cases where circumstantial evidence is problematical, while there are cases where circumstantial evidence is really better

(Continued on page 5.)

phesy  
ooked  
ere of  
only  
e have  
colled  
"Buy  
of our  
om.  
RG  
RK.S.  
TS.  
With  
IERN  
ime!  
Epicurean  
Nothing  
ch it.  
Propriet  
e  
enough stock  
here is plenty  
market but we  
t. You can  
g. sold you  
MARKET  
NN  
DING OUT  
E SUITS  
WITT  
de Suits  
.00  
diate com-  
Bonanza,  
Dominion,  
ur Creeks.  
Telephone  
our finger  
ng instru-  
Syn. Ltd.  
A. C. STORE  
OF  
ars.  
its new  
The bank  
Canadian  
at Britain  
ew York,  
Ore., and  
Office with  
from the  
ew York.  
anager.  
k of  
June 10  
Y NIGHT  
AY.  
ed  
nd \$2.00  
f June 24  
NTON  
In Illustrated  
ic.  
O'Brien



# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 11  
(KONKORDIA HOUSE PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROWN, Publishers

From Saturday and Monday's Daily.  
**JUSTITIA FIAT.**

Geo. O'Brien has been found guilty of the murder of Lynn Relfe for which crime he will pay with his life. Such in brief is the termination of the most remarkable criminal case of which there is any record in this territory. The verdict will be received with applause by everyone who has followed the circumstances in the case as they have developed from day to day throughout the trial.

The evidence while entirely circumstantial in nature, has been forged into a chain of proof so absolutely undeniable as to leave room for no belief other than the conviction that the jury has reached a just and righteous decision.

The tremendous cost which the case has involved is as nothing compared with the satisfaction of knowing that justice is at length to be dealt out, at least to one of the perpetrators of the fiendish crime, committed on Christmas day a year and a half ago. The community has scarcely recovered, even yet, from the shock occasioned by the cold blooded nature of the deed. The men should be shot down in their tracks for the purpose of robbery was something new in the annals of this territory. The fact that such an event had taken place demanded that the criminal be brought to justice irrespective of any expense involved—otherwise the peculiar conditions of travel through this country in the winter time would invite crimes of a similar nature upon a wholesale scale.

How ably the representatives of the crown have performed their difficult task, is best told in the chain of evidence which they were able to weave around the accused man. Notwithstanding the fact that no eye-witnesses to the crime could be produced, the prosecution has been able to bring forward a series of circumstances, so absolutely convincing in their nature as to leave no room for doubt either with the jury or in the public mind, that the crime has been fastened upon one, at least, of the responsible parties.

The Nugget takes this occasion to congratulate those who have had the crown's interest in the matter in charge upon the unflinching zeal which, to a man, they have displayed in untangling the mystery which has surrounded this most terrible crime. The masterly manner in which the chain of circumstances was forged around the murderer must command unstinted admiration. For eighteen months the agents of the prosecution have labored upon the case, nor did they cease their work until every detail had been disclosed which in the minutest degree could throw any light upon the case.

As a result of their efforts they have succeeded not only in convicting the man upon whom suspicion rested, but what is more important still, they have satisfied the public as well as the jury that they have made no mistake.

The individual men who have applied themselves so assiduously to the work of fastening the crime upon the murderer, are entitled to the gratitude of our entire population. It is now known to the world that such crimes, no matter how skillfully they may be committed, no matter how carefully all traces may be removed, cannot occur in this territory—without justice being at length meted out to the perpetrator, no matter what length of time is required. That knowledge, while it cannot restore the victims of the horrible crime of which O'Brien stands convicted, will have the effect of preventing other criminally disposed persons from carrying out their evil intentions—which after all is the chief result to be attained from capital punishment.

Beyond the peradventure of a doubt the responsibility for the crime of Christmas day, 1899, has been properly placed—it only remains that justice be done.

Much favorable comment has been made in connection with the treatment accorded the prisoner, O'Brien, by the authorities, preceding and during his trial. Every opportunity was given the man to prepare a defense and money for the production of witnesses on his behalf was ready for use had he furnished reasonable grounds for belief that such witnesses were in existence.

It is satisfactory to know that although O'Brien has been found guilty, he was given every opportunity to demonstrate his innocence.

## "WORTHY OF A BETTER CAUSE."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## SIR WALTER BESANT.

There are few living writers who have given delight to so many readers as Sir Walter Besant, who died at Hampstead on Monday. He was a story-teller of the sort that the soul of the great multitude of story-lovers longs for. He told his tale in the kindest, merriest way. He never put on airs. He took you into his confidence, and you knew from the first moment that, however exciting might be the round of adventure or struggle through which you were to be led, vice would be punished and virtue rewarded in the end; and you would be made to feel that this old world is a pretty good place to live in, after all. Since that world is swayed quite as much in the long run by what the mass of people think it is and what they believe it may be made and going to be as by duller and harsher fact, the man who establishes common, happy ideals and helps others to live up to them is not to be despised.

Many of his earlier stories were written in collaboration with James Rice; but since the death of his coadjutor he has produced many others alone in his own best vein. He was no genius, literary or otherwise; only a man who understood and sympathized with the toiling millions, who had the gift of imagining entertaining events and of relating them so that they became like real life. And his was no inconsiderable service; for, whatever may have been his own opinions or acts, the tone of his books was wholesome, happy,

conventional. The merit of them is that they inspire belief in the old-fashioned, simple, lovable things; that they teach people to trust the old-fashioned motto, "Be good and you will be happy."

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

The Fourth of July celebration is being pushed forward vigorously by the committees in charge and there is no further doubt that the day will be appropriately and successfully observed.

British subjects and Americans alike have entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion and the celebration of the Fourth bids fair to equal the observance of Victoria Day which in every respect was an unqualified success.

The Yukon has risen to a point which bids fair to make the situation serious. Not since the disastrous flood of the spring of 1898 has the water been so high as was the case at noon today.

The first bananas which reached Dawson about a week ago retailed at 50 cents a piece. Yesterday the same class of fruit was selling at 50 cents per dozen. Prices will fluctuate.

## Elephants in War.

One of the most interesting features of the English army life presented to the laymen in India is furnished by the remarkable efficiency of the elephant brigade, most highly developed through the skill of the Burmese in handling the giant animals, says the Regiment. Their usefulness in India can scarcely be imagined by one not familiar with the amount and variety of work which they accomplish, but it would be a serious mistake to imagine that this degree of usefulness is attained through any aptitude of the unwieldy animals or natural tendency toward it. It is due solely and entirely to the wonderful ability of the natives in training the huge animals and overcoming their natural inclinations. This cannot be too highly praised. Neither must it be imagined that the use of elephants in a war is not attended by great disadvantages, not the least of which is the difficulty with which they are transported. Naturally the elephant is not an intelligent animal. He can be taught remarkable things, in which his strength and endurance play an important part. He can never, however, perform these feats without continual attendance and direction. Abstractly, his power of work is unappreciable; when directed by skillful hands, however, it is remarkable.

The transportation facilities which are provided for the sole use of the elephant are quite as remarkable. I witnessed recently, adds the writer, the loading and detrainment of a lot of elephants on the Madras railway. Both were remarkable processes, in loading a rope is fastened to his foreleg, and a lot of natives haul and pull at it to induce the animal to take the first steps into the car. This is only accomplished, however, by admonishing him in the hunch by means of a tusk. The first step taken is rapidly followed by the others until he stands safely on the car. This portion of the task is accomplished comparatively easy, however, when compared with the next. At first he is timid and slightly frightened, but when the car starts his fear is wonderful to behold. Though he may ride a hundred times, he never overcomes this fear, though it is much more pronounced when he takes his initial ride after, say, two months' acquaintance with civilization. He rears the air with wild trumpeting, endeavors fruitlessly to escape, and only ceases his efforts when the car has again come to a standstill. In transporting the elephants by sea the difficulties are almost as great. They are raised by means of a canvas sling from the wharf to the ship, struggling to escape and rending the air with their cries. Once aboard ship they are easily managed, the motion not affecting them, because they do not see the moving panorama before them. Unloading them is easy. They are lowered to a raft beside the ship and allowed to swim ashore. They take to the water easily, and are excellent swimmers, being able to swim eight or ten miles at a stretch without tiring.—Bx.

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

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

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

# THREE FABLES BY GEO. ADE.

## To Which Are Appended Common, Everyday Morals.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I don't believe a word of it," she said in withering tones.

"I knew you wouldn't, so I didn't take any pains with it," said he. "I suppose I would have got the same kind of a bump if I had been a flood sufferer or a victim of the trusts. I find that the new woman can no longer be got at by crude fiction. Since your sex began to learn the ropes you won't believe anything a man tells you. You are all from Missouri, and they've got to show you. Perhaps you have seen the joke in the 'Rainbow Weekly' about the easy housewife who weeps at my hard luck story and gives me a suit of relievers belonging to his nobbs and then makes me wrap up a few paragraphs of lunch and take along with me. I am hunting for her, but I never find her except when I am smoking. But every day I come across the one that hands me a few statistics to prove that there is a general demand for labor. I ask for a hand-out and I get a homily. Lovely woman has begun to post herself on industrial conditions and she is no longer workable. Consequently I am starving here in a land of plenty. The kind brakeman permits to ride on the blind baggage or sit up on a gondola, where the coal is nice and soft, but when I alight at one of these towns where they have milk

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

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

"I know the quotation frontwards and backwards," said the tourist. "It is the perennial standby of all the stingles who want me to do \$1.00 worth of toil for a plate of cold vittles that is no longer good for anything but hash. If ever I am humiliated into working, won't take my pay in the sweepings from the breakfast table, and that's no idle barroom jest. I will join a union and compel the likes of you to pay me 60 cents an hour for lighting my pipe. But I cannot go to work. You have heard of the unemployed. Well, I am one of the disemployed. The unemployed are not working and the disemployed are under contract never to come down to it. I don't care to accept a job or I would efface the most picturesque type of our times and one that is a constant inspiration to the vaudeville actor. Besides, I am the only support of an army of editorial and space writers who get good money for their stuff about the tramp problem."

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

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

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

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

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

When she appeared it was evident that she had been gallivanting through the scrimmage. Her sky piece had a list to the starboard, her frizzes had straightened out on her and the belt buckle was scrouged around until it had her facing sideways. Here was a grand opening for the humorous husband, so he fell back on his stock joke. "And what has little angel face been running down town today?" he asked. "Did sunshine buy a paper of pins or a nice 11-cent coil of black braid?"

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

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

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

Moral: As long as she is happy don't compel her to spend more money. GEO. ADE.

## A Lesson in Caution.

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

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

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

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

# CHARGE WAS WITHDRAWN

## C. A. Clossen Will Be Up For More Serious Offence.

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

The case of Chappelle, charged with criminally assaulting Helen Lynch was continued one week. Richard J. Picard was up on two similar charges, that of obtaining \$5 each from S. C. Kirke and Joseph Bowman on false pretenses. Hearing in both cases was postponed until Wednesday.

The case of Ivey Lavelle, charged by Mine Inspector Percy Reed with having stolen from him a nugget valued at \$150, was to come up this afternoon although it was reported the information was to be withdrawn. As it was thought the case would be heard this morning the court room was crowded with spectators.

George Cantwell, the photographer, made a very successful photograph mid-night of the 224 on the Dome. Fully 150 distinct faces are seen in the picture, which will be treasured as one of the peculiar interest to those who made the climb.



# PROMINENT IN O'BRIEN CASE.



George A. West

Will Clayson

Captain W. H. Scarth



Clerk C. E. McDonald

Sheriff R. J. Eilbeck

# ST. MARY'S CHURCH

### Was the Scene of Beautiful and Impressive Ceremonies Yesterday.

### SOCIETY ADDRESS BY MR. NOEL

### To His Grace the Right Rev. Archbishop of Langevin.

### CHURCH BELL CHRISTENED.

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

From Monday's Daily.

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

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

The large choir added greatly to the services by their excellent rendition of the difficult masses and songs. In the morning the music was "Asperges Me," Gregorian; "Mass of St. Joseph," J. Wiegand; "O Salutaris" (Wiegand), duet, Mesdames Trounce and Maltby.

In the evening: "O Salutaris," duet, Campara; "Magnificat," Lambert; "Tantum Ergo" for male voices, Gounod.

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

The bell will be put into place sometime this week.

# HIS HEAD SHAVED

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

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

O'Brien is reported to be eating regularly and with a much better appetite than many people would possess under similar conditions and circumstances.

### Her Parents in Klondike.

Summer, Wash., June 11.—The funeral of Mrs. Clara Ames Brown, who died in Spokane on Wednesday of last week, was held at the residence here last Saturday afternoon. The deceased had been a resident of this place for about ten years, moving here from Tacoma, where she has a large circle of friends. On January 1, 1907, she was married to Winford Q. Brown, and since then they have resided in Idaho.

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

Best mixed drinks in town—Sideboard.

# CLIMBED THE MOUNTAIN.

### A Large Party on the Dome Back of Dawson.

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

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

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

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

From 5:30 in the evening until 11:30 the crowds could be seen leaving the town to make the ascent up the hill. The several trails leading to the top, were alive with humanity who at midnight were all assembled at the top of the hill and gazing with eager eyes at the eastern sky to get a glimpse of the sun.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### Was a Scorcher.

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

# HOTEL ARRIVALS.

### M'DONALD.

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

### REGINA.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Worden, Hideroad; Miss Worden, F. M. and L. D. Smith, S' Wm. Hales, San Francisco.

# GETS TEN YEARS

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

### SHOT AND KILLED HER HUSBAND.

### Her Father and Brothers to Be Tried for Complicity.

### CRIME COMMITTED JAN. 10

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

From Monday's Daily.

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

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

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

# FLORA LEADS LARGE FLEET

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

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

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

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

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

The Canadian brought the following passengers: P. M. Boyle, A. J. McPherson, Sister M. Stephen, Sister M. Jane, Jos. S. Mannay, W. Jackson, B. Williams, J. B. White, G. R. Clazy, C. M. Beget, A. Brunner, P. Marshall.

ing, you, ment, I ran so that you with any

trally but he ing to the own room, out.

is happy more money. GEO. ADE.

tion.

er alone' is at maxim in aid a New experience usand guilty, our property risk of mak- en you hear taken into red that she nce for days against her is t a bishop. conclusions, in the act, reminds me h taught me most valuable

I went into kler went on, in the job of artment store

It was my kind, and to show my e disappoint- ore went by nce to gather hen we had a dress and the ople from end attracted to aged woman department that struck she stopped nter, where a er card cases ment later I em and drop

to the crowd, was a little me, and the ld not get to exciting a eched her side aged the fancy in ahead of the shoulder. e said, 'but nter,' and he almost the her pick up, mine,' she ex- and I've mine artment man- had brought oll of bills, a the outside. identify it,' he time the lady. 'Yes, that is she saw the surd mistake, try much alike

oquy my blood more and I man under ar- the house in a certainly losing ment manage the first time. 'I suppose you her back, too.' y, but I was ll him how I

AS RAWN

Up For flor- ence.

morning the osen of having mmand of the withdrawn and inist by indiet- the lives of the ion, owner of he employed stoms collector have to secure nadian papers, rk on his boat duty. Clossen ew charge at 3

e, charged with elen Lynch was

as up on two e obtaining \$5 e and Joseph enues. Hearing postponed until

ille, charged by eed with having gget valued at this afternoon the inform

own. As it w heard this m was crowd

photographer, photograph mid- e Dome. Fully e in the pic- eured as one of those who made

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

Geo. A. West is not a "Little Willie" boy nor is it probable that he was ever mistaken for Little Lord Fauntleroy. He is a good boy for the reason that he takes things as he finds them.

He is now confined in the Dawson jail, but will be returned to Seattle soon. He will then be taken to the Washington state penitentiary at Walla Walla to which place he was sentenced in the King county court early last fall for five years on the charge of burglary. He was loaned to the Dominion government by the state of Washington to give evidence in the O'Brien case.

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

cigars. The cut presented in this paper is the result.

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

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

Capt. William Scarth is known and liked by everybody in the Yukon. He came here in '97 and has since been active in the discharge of his duties, as

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

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

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



# O'ERFLOW OF YUKON

Is Now Apparent on Portion of the Waterfront of Dawson

WATER ROSE 10 INCHES LAST NIGHT

Street in Front of Barracks Is Now Submerged.

WHARVES ARE THREATENED.

Warm Weather of Past Few Days Melts Mountains of Snow in Upper Yukon Basin.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. The river rose with alarming rapidity last night, it gaining fully 10 inches in as many hours. The Aurora dock is now but little over one foot from the level of the flood. Lancaster & Calderhead's landing is submerged by fully a foot at the lower end, and the outer wharf of the B. Y. N. Co. is almost level with the river. A large area at the foot of Second avenue is now flooded by the seepage from the river and in one place immediately back of the Fairview hotel has attained a depth of several feet making First street impassable at that point. The sewer which is sunk along First street connecting with the beach now acts as a conduit through which a large volume of water is flowing, the same emptying into the contiguous basin and spreading over the flat back of First avenue.

At the present moment the waters of the Yukon are fully two feet higher than at any other time in the history of the country save in the year '98 when the waters rose to such a height that canoes were used for traveling along Front street. The eddy which formerly stretched almost half-way across the river has now entirely disappeared and in its place a rushing torrent of water is flowing. Huge uprooted trees are constantly observed borne along by the current which show that high water prevails also in the upper reaches of the Yukon.

The river just opposite the barracks has crossed the road and makes it almost impossible for teams to pass that place. A mud hole has formed there into which the wagons sink below the hubs on one side and if the wagon is heavily loaded makes it almost impossible for the horses to pull through.

One of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s coal wagons heavily loaded started across that point this morning and got stuck and it was impossible for four horses to pull it out without a part of the load being removed.

Other teams arriving there and seeing the state of affairs turned and went across Third avenue.

An amusing incident was seen there this morning. A man on a bicycle was riding along and tried to cross on the side. His wheel got stuck in the mud and the rider was thrown over the handle bars and hit the ground just at the edge of the water.

The unusual, and to many alarming condition of the river is due to the unprecedented fall of snow last winter which is now melting rapidly in the mountains under the hot rays of the sun. Consequently a still greater rise of the river is apprehended as it is said hot weather has only just commenced in the upper reaches of the Yukon's tributaries and for several more days the water from the hills will pour down to the mother stream. It would be wise for those along the water front to prepare for a possible overflow as everything points at present to another flood.

## OFF FOR THE KOYUKUK

Party of Three Leaves Tomorrow for Koyukuk.

Harold and James Shneck of Salt Lake City, arrived in Dawson yesterday afternoon en route to the Koyukuk. From this place they will be accompanied by Mr. Chas. W. Bechtol son of Mr. John Bechtol of the Regina.

The young men are all strong and well adapted to the adventuresome life they have before them as they expect to remain in that community for three years unless the goddess of fortune smiles on them prior to that time. They will start tomorrow and will make the trip in a small boat to the mouth of the Koyukuk where they will be met by friends who will take them to the scene of a recent strike and where they are in hopes of getting a generous supply of the precious mineral.

## BALL GAME AT THE FORKS

Was Won by the Team of That Place

Although the Gandolfos Were Hard After the Finers - Score Being 5 to 4.

The best and swiftest game of baseball of the season was played at Grand Forks Friday evening between a picked nine from Dawson and the Grand Forks nine.

A large crowd from the Forks and surrounding creeks was assembled at the Gold Hill grounds at 8 o'clock when the play started. The interest in the play never slackened and the boys were lustily cheered throughout the game.

The grounds have not been completed yet but are in very good condition. Both teams played a strong game from the start the Forks showing much greater degree of strength in team work than in the game in Dawson two weeks ago, which was the result of good hard practice since that time.

In the fifth inning the score stood 1 to 0 in favor of the Dawson team. That one score was made in the second inning by Darling who stole the run while the first baseman was holding the ball and having an argument with a man at first.

In the sixth inning the Forks scored two runs and in the seventh one. The Gandolfos in the sixth made a cipher but in the seventh scored two tying the score with three runs each. In the eighth inning the Forks scored two while the Gandolfos made one giving the Forks the advantage of one. The ninth inning marked a cipher for both teams leaving the score at the end of the game five to four in favor of the Forks. Time of game one hour and fifteen minutes.

The game throughout was a fine exhibition with only three errors being registered for both sides and many very pretty plays were made.

Briggs, for Gandolfos, never pitched such a swift ball and for the first five innings the batters could not find it at all. Man after man picked up the bat only to drop it after making three unsuccessful attempts to hit the ball which always found a safe resting place in the hands of McFate, catcher, who also played his usual strong game. Nelson, third baseman, made one of the prettiest runs for a foul fly ever seen. Those who saw him start said he could not get within 50 feet of the ball but when it landed way back of third base Nelson was just under it and it landed safely in his outstretched hands. Doyle, shortstop, played his usual good game, especially at the bat. Frew pitched the last two innings and proved a good successor to Briggs as three men went out on strikes. Turner, first baseman, also played a strong game, the ball always finding a safe lodgement in his hands. Fee showed improvement in his sprinting ability as he once got as far as third base.

For the Forks, Keating, first baseman, made the star play, making a high jump and catching a swift ball struck by Darling, putting him out at first. Hill made another star play, running from deep left field and catching a fly at center. Leighton, pitcher, showed great improvement over his former game and made the Gandolfo boys work hard to get onto his curves. Long caught a fine game and also showed improvement in throwing to bases.

The balance of the players in both teams did their full share of the good playing, making the game the best yet played. The line-up of the teams was as follows:

Gandolfos—Briggs and Frew, p.; McFate, c.; Doyle, s. s.; Turner, 1st b.; Traub, 2d b.; Nelson, 3d b.; Fee, c. f.; Stevens, l. f.; Darling, r. f.

Forks—Keating, 1st b.; Fowles, 2d b.; Heacock, 3d b.; Hill, s. s.; Leighton, p.; Long, c.; Walcott, l. f.; Bunnings, r. f.; Murphy, c. f.

Quilling acted as umpire. After the game the Forks boys treated their visitors to a banquet after which they were all invited to a private dance at Garvie's where music, dancing and singing and a general good time was enjoyed. The boys are loud in their praises of the good treatment they received at the hands of the citizens of the Forks and for some time to come will remember their trip with pleasure.

**Bates and Slavin Training.**

Among sporting circles the principal topic of conversation is the coming ten round go between Bates and Slavin. Slavin is now out on Hunker working his property there but is training constantly, he having a husky and skilled boxing partner on the claim who for an extra compensation stands up before the big fellow and gives and takes punishment, particularly the latter. Bates has secured Vincent White as trainer and both men may be seen daily at the gymnasium going at it hammer and tongs. The match occurs on Saturday night, the 29th of this month at the Savoy theater.

## KING EDWARD VERY DEVOUT

He Never Travels on Sunday Except by Sea.

His Sunday Guests are Usually Some Eminent Divine—Morning Prayers are Always Read at His Palace.

A member of the royal household is authority for the statement that never in his entire life has King Edward attended divine service on the Sabbath, except when conducted by a clergyman of the Established Church. This may be said of many Englishmen, and is not due to prejudice against other religions, but to loyalty to their own. King Edward as a tourist has visited all the great cathedrals, Mohammedan mosques and Hindu temples in the world, and is familiar with all the famous churches of Europe. He has witnessed weddings, funerals and other religious ceremonies in Catholic and dissenting churches many times, but never on the Sabbath. Not even in Rome, where he once spent Easter Sunday, was he tempted to witness the impressive ceremony conducted by the pope at St. Peter's church, but went quietly to the little English church, where he was one of a very few worshippers, explaining that he did so because he thought when members of the Church of England were in Rome and other foreign cities they should be more than usually particular to recognize and encourage their own form of faith.

No matter where he happens to be on Sunday—at sea, or at a German watering place or camping on the plains or in the country—he has always observed the Sabbath in the strictest manner; and when there is no Church of England convenient or chaplain present he reads prayers himself at the appointed hour to as many of his companions as are willing to join him in the service. Nor does he ever travel on Sunday, except at sea. This has been the rule of his life, as it was that of his mother, the late queen, and his father, the Prince Consort.

At Marlborough House in London and at Sandringham, his country palace, prayers are read daily in the morning, the members of the household, the servants and the guests being expected to attend, although not required to do so. The attendance is voluntary, but general. The king is not always present in London, but seldom fails to appear at morning prayers while at Sandringham. On Sunday he invariably attends morning services; in London at the Chapel Royal, or at the Church of St. Anne, Soho, and at Sandringham at the beautiful Chapel of St. Mary Magdalene, a quaint and venerable structure said to be more than 400 years old, which was restored at his expense for the benefit of his household and tenants and is filled with beautiful memorial windows and tablets. The humblest laborer on the estate kneels beside the king and gives the responses with him, the only difference being that the royal family have a separate entrance and a section of pews reserved for themselves and their guests. Pews are also reserved for the servants of the household. The remainder of the sittings belong to tenants of the king's estate and their laborers. The princesses teach in the Sunday school and Queen Alexandra has charge of the music, drills the choir and on occasions presides at the organ.

Rev. Mr. Onslow has been the curate of St. Mary Magdalene's for many years. He was a classmate of King Edward's at the University, and as boys they were in many a scrape together. He attends to the spiritual wants of the tenantry as well as the royal household, but when the king is at Sandringham the list of visitors usually includes the name of some noted divine, who is expected to preach on Sunday. The late Dean Stanley, who was the religious preceptor of the king, and the late Charles Kingsley were his favorite preachers and frequent guests, and Rev. John Russell, who is commonly alluded to by unfriendly newspaper writers as "the Sporting Parson," is one of the king's most intimate friends. Mr. Russell, who is a keen sportsman and can ride to the hounds with any gentleman in England, once startled the congregation at St. Mary Magdalene by announcing that he had chosen for his text the words of the Savior in the first clause of the fifty-eighth verse of the ninth chapter of St. Luke.—Ex.

**A Private Bank.**

Mr. Thomas McMullen, formerly assistant manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, has resigned his position in that institution, after a service of 15 years, and has decided to engage in private banking on his own account. Mr. McMullen has spent the past six months in the Eastern cities of Canada and the United States on a vacation and business trip and his many friends in the Klondike will be pleased to hear of his return.

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

# LIST OF SPORTS

Which the Fourth of July Committee Has Prepared for That Day.

ALL ENGLAND VS. ALL CANADA

Will Meet in Their Great National Game of Rugby.

HORSE RACE FEE ONLY \$10

Many Features Arranged for the Children—List of Entertainments Not Yet Completed.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. The Fourth of July celebration committees are now getting down to solid work and are going to make the celebration this year outshine everything in the way of a celebration that has ever occurred in Dawson.

The sports committee held a meeting this morning and made up the following list of sports for the occasion: Rugby, all England vs. all Canada; putting the shot, tug of war, cleats or otherwise not decided, hop, step and jump, running broad jump; pole vault, running high jump, obstacle race, 220 yard dash, 120 yard hurdle race (36-inch hurdles), half mile foot race; veterans' race, pack race, amateur 100 yard dash, shoe race for boys (14 years or under), bicycle race, mount and dismount; bicycle race, half mile; pony race for horses that have never won first prize in the Yukon, pony race open for all, half mile horse race for horses who have never won first prize in the Yukon, horse race, half mile, open for all, consolation horse race for beaten horses, gymkana race, single canoe race, double canoe race, log rolling contest.

The entrance fee for horses will be \$10 instead of \$25. No contestant can win more than ten points. Points to be 3, 2, 1 in each event.

## ELDORADO AND BONANZA

Activity Still in Evidence in Many Mines.

Mr. Alexander Dewar who is running a big plant on 66 below Bonanza was in town on business this week.

Mr. E. A. Webster has now a number of claims in successful operation on Chechako hill.

Mr. T. T. Davis of Monte Cristo gulch has been in Dawson for the past few days.

Mr. John Wick, of 19 above Bonanza, who has been rusticated on the outside during the past winter returned a few days ago, and will resume active operations on his claim this summer.

Mr. Wm. Northrup the big mining magnate of Bonanza, made a quick business trip to Dawson yesterday.

Mr. J. Mallarkey, of Adams Hill, was in town on business this week.

Lutro Bros. have purchased Blake and Emrods' interest in 11 Eldorado, and some heavy work will be done on the above claim this season.

The new banner claim on Adams Hill was sold a few days ago, consideration \$7500. Messrs. Miles & McKenzie, who worked a large force of men on their claim on Magnet gulch this winter, have moved their big boiler to the top of the hill and will work out the back end of their claim from a shaft. A large hoisting gear is just being put in position for summer work. One of the finest shafts on Bonanza has been completed under the able supervision of Mr. Jas. Thomas. Water will be brought by flume from Adams Hill a distance of 4000 feet from Reed & Newman's 50-horse power motor. Miles & McKenzie will work about 20 men this season.

The Miles & McKenzie claim is one of the banner claims of the country, and the boys are to be congratulated on the favorable outlook for this season.

**Flour Mill Project.**

George Riley a well known millwright of San Francisco is in Dawson with a proposition to establish a flour mill here. He claims that he can ship in wheat to Dawson at an extremely low rate and milling it here can save in 25-barrel lots a cost of about \$125 per day with a mill of that capacity. He will endeavor to interest local capital in the enterprise.

Frank Lowe, a former business man of Skagway, arrived in Dawson with a scow load of furniture and intends locating himself here in that business.

## O'BRIEN TO HANG.

(Continued from page 3.)

and stronger than is direct evidence. You must judge this case from the facts which have been brought before you. You must judge between this man at the bar and the crown as to his guilt or innocence of the murder of Relfe. Do not in arriving at your verdict, take into consideration the previous life; character and history of the prisoner. You should not have known that he was ever arrested until on the present charge. It is law in the Dominion of Canada that a murder may be committed but not until the body of the victim is recovered and identified can a verdict be returned against the suspected person. In this case you must be satisfied that the body recovered and identified as Relfe's was really his.

His lordship narrated the history of the journey of the three men on and along the journey up the river and until the fatal spot was reached and a tragedy was committed. Then began a search, the eminent success of which his honor took occasion to thank and compliment the crown prosecutor, Wade, Capt. Scarth, Constable Pennycook, Corporal Ryan and Detective McGuire. The search was unremitting and many and valuable were the evidences collected long before the ice went out, after which, considering the history of the treacherous Yukon, it looks as though the hand of Providence was visible in bringing to light and into the possession of the authorities not one, but all three of the bodies, and as to the identification of Relfe and Clayton there could be no doubt. As to the body of Olsen the identification was not so clear, but the evidence of witnesses regarding his teeth made it almost sure that the third body found was that of Olsen.

As to Relfe, could there be any doubt as to his having been murdered? There were bullet marks in his breast, another in his head; both wounds were pronounced by the doctor conducting the autopsy as fatal. As to the question of Relfe and Clayton being murdered and as to the identity of the bodies there was no doubt. That was certain.

As to whether or not O'Brien was the perpetrator of the crime, the evidence must be examined. Beginning at Juneau, his lordship reviewed the conversation of O'Brien with Witness Williams and his proposition to buy rifles and come to the Yukon and go into the holding-up of people on the trail. This evidence was admitted for the reason that it was relevant to the case. The prisoner came to Dawson in '98 and a few months after his conversation with Williams. Early that fall and before the river was frozen O'Brien was incarcerated and was confined in jail until in September of the following year when he was liberated. Later he is seen at Circle City but two months later he was on the Yukon and at the Orange Grove hotel with a character whom evidence showed was another man of probably similar character as O'Brien. The movements of the two men on the river, in the neighborhood of Hellgate and the beef cache were narrated by his honor. Their meeting with Pennycook as detailed. The two men spoke of one another as "my partner" and the evidence regarding the actions of the men, the dogs always with them, was conclusive that the two men were companions and partners. The two men told various stories regarding their intentions sometimes going to Pelly and sometimes to Big Salmon. The evidence showed that the two men were penniless, that all they had was a few articles and the evidence also showed that they were stealing from scows and caches. His lordship detailed briefly the actions and probable purposes of O'Brien in warning in a threatening manner the Witness Powell away from the Arctic Express cabin and the actions of the prisoner and his partner, one in watching in front of the cabin and the other in carrying repeated loads of something from the express cabin back into the woods.

It was fully established by evidence that the murders took place within a short time, an hour or two, after the victims had left the Minto roadhouse.

The missing of the proper trail by Mrs. Prather and her husband, their following the wrong one some distance, the retracing of their steps and the sudden coming upon O'Brien by Mrs. Prather and the prisoner's story to her of his having missed the trail at the same place two days before and laying up the two days to rest his dog's feet. This is the first time O'Brien was seen alone and with but one dog. For three or four days he traveled with Prathers, but never once mentioned his partner or the fact that he had but recently had one. Then O'Brien had plenty of money. Later and after being refused to cross the railroad grade, he appeared at the steamer Nora on Lebarge and of his actions there, of the display of the peculiar nugget and of his apparent surprise at seeing that the nugget was an oddly formed one. O'Brien's arrival at Tagish Charley's, later his visit to Tagish, his arrest at the house of Dawson Jennie, his subsequent search and the discovery of money upon him—U. S. bills similar to those paid Relfe by Murray Bada, the rifle and revolvers in which shells afterwards

found on the scene of the murder fitted, all these facts taken together went to make a strong chain of circumstantial evidence.

For a man to say "I will not find a man guilty of murder unless seen by an eye-witness" is wrong and not according to the laws and to the teachings of experience. But his lordship was certain the present jury contained no such prejudiced members.

As to the keys and knife found some distance from the tent back from the trail, there was not a particle of doubt but that they were the property of Clayton and that the persons who threw them there were the same as murdered Relfe, Clayton and Olsen.

As to who owned the tent was a very important one. The identity of the stove with the double punch for a damper hole was a compromising feature. The finding of the double-bitted ax and its identification later by Constable Lynn and ex-Constable McBeth as the one found on O'Brien when he escaped jail and which was his property on his release from jail in '99 was not successfully contradicted and was a very strong indication that the tent in question was owned and occupied by the prisoner and his partner.

The action of the dog Bruce when turned loose on the trail and told to go home, and when he followed along the Fork trail until he reached the tent trail, then turned off and went back to the tent, was not of itself convicting testimony, but it was a strong link in the chain of evidence against O'Brien who was unquestionably one of the owners of the tent.

After briefly and neatly summarizing the foregoing for the benefit of the jury, his lordship left the case and the fate of the prisoner in their hands, the delivery of the charge having consumed one hour and fifty-eight minutes.

At 10:15 the jury filed out and to its room upstairs to begin the work of preparing a verdict.

## DIRT OF LOW GRADE

Being Worked Successfully on 29 Sulphur.

Mr. Hershberger, owner of creek claim No. 29 above discovery on Sulphur creek, has opened up and is now operating his claim in a very satisfactory manner. He is demonstrating that the way to make Sulphur creek yield good returns is to work a summer shift and use up to date machinery.

He has sunk an incline shaft and run a drift across his pay and rigged up an underground track, put on cans and is handling about 200 carloads of pay dirt daily. He has a very small force of men working and is said to clear \$50 per day over and above all expenses.

The pay on this claim lies chiefly in the bedrock of which he takes up about four feet together with one to two feet of gravel. The pay runs quite uniformly and is classed as low grade.

There is in this country a large number of claims with low grade pay dirt on them which are not being worked for the simple reason it is not thought they can be made to pay. If, however, one man, by employing scientific methods can work this low grade dirt successfully it stands to reason that others can do the same and as soon as that fact is fully demonstrated it will mean the permanency of this camp for years to come.

## MAZAMAS OUT LAST NIGHT

Last night there were nearly 300 people gathered around the flagstaff and along the ridge of the hill back of the town in the hopes of getting a glimpse of the wonderful midnight sun.

Early in the evening the crowds could be seen climbing the hill up the various trails and presented the appearance from a distance of flocks of sheep. They were disappointed in not seeing the sun at midnight for it had the unkindness to go behind the mountains at about 11:30 and did not reappear until a quarter of two.

The view from the hill of the surrounding landscape fully repaid the mountaineers for their trip. The snow capped Rockies in the distance which throughout the period the sun was invisible still showed its reflection above, giving them a rosy hue. The river below with its curves and turns the hills and valleys for miles around being laid before the eyes like an open book. The crimson sky in the background with its ever changing tints made a picture which impressed itself on the minds of the beholders which well remain for a long time. Unless the rain should interfere a number of parties contemplate making the trip tonight and in all probability fully as many people will climb the hill as did last night.

The case of Mrs. Breckenridge charged with living in conjugal relations with her foreman, Emerson, which was heard before Magistrate Howard yesterday morning was dismissed in the afternoon, the charge not being substantiated.

Cash paid for all kind of feed and general merchandise. One ton of one hundred tons. S. Archibald, T. & E. Co.'s store.



### LITTLE PARSON WAS GAME

#### How He Made the Capture of Red Holmes Possible

#### And Afterwards Defended the Outlaws From the Hands and Ropes of Insulted Cowboys.

The hero of the hour down in New Mexico is a preacher; a prayerful, pugnacious, little tenderfoot preacher, precisely 5 feet 1 inch and a fraction in his socks, who went gunning the other day for four of the most desperate outlaws in all the Mexican country—and brought down his game.

He did not shoot to kill. That would have been murder, and this fierce little Funston of the plains whose feat has made him suddenly famous is in the business of saving souls, not sending them on their sinful way into eternity by unministerial acts of violence. He accomplished his purpose by means far more ingenious and gentle, that left no stain upon his conscience—he shot the horses belonging to the outlaws, thus effectually cutting off their means of escape. Then, after a lively skirmish, in which he was painfully wounded, he galloped as fast as his frightened pony could carry him to the nearest cowboy camp, gave the alarm—and faintly, as even Funston himself might have done with the same loss of blood.

Down New Mexico way they dearly love a fighter. A man's inches do not matter neither does his profession, be it that of a "psalm singer," or a gambler, "legitimate and high toned," if only he be fearless and ready to shoot at the drop of the hat. But a fighting parson, scarce shoulder high to his fellows, who sees fit upon occasion to outfit four notoriously clever criminals, and then "lay the law" down to the men who would lynch them—which this queer little parson with the dearth of inches actually did—is a genuine novelty. His admirers are declaring that they need protection more than they do piety, and that "his a pty such good material should be going to waste preaching to empty benches when it might be practically employed in running renegades to cover. They intend to take his church away from him and make him a sheriff.

It was early in the year that a little man with a high, scholarly forehead, mild blue eyes, and a firm, square jaw, that did not seem to belong to the forehead and eyes at all, go contradictory an impression did it convey of his character, appeared in Las Palomas.

It was a quick leap that he made from dull obscurity to the bright light of publicity, and it amazed the cowboys in that locality beyond measure. The parson had been the most inconsequential individual in the community—a mere cipher in its quota of humanity. They did not suspect that he would be worth a picayune in a passage at arms. They had not the glimmering of an idea that his accomplishments ranged beyond the giving out of hymns and the memorizing of Biblical texts. They are better acquainted with him now. In fact, from looking down upon him they are looking up to him, notwithstanding his meager 5 feet 1 inch and a fraction. And no wonder. A minister of the Gospel who can preach, ride, shoot and ouit bandits with equal ease is a person of useful versatility in a country as wild and adventurous as New Mexico.

When the parson came West he brought a fine repeating rifle with him, the gift of a friend who knew that it would stand its owner in good stead when peace was impossible. It is because of this rifle that Red Holmes and his gang of "rustlers," who for years have terrorized the countryside are now safely behind bolts and bars in the annealed steel cells of the Sierra county jail at Hillsboro, New Mexico. The parson, however, modestly disclaims any honor. He says that his skill in shooting that day was due to Divine Providence, rather than cool aim and a steady right arm. The latest act of lawlessness committed by Red Holmes and his gang was the killing of Father Pedro. This left the spiritual field wholly to the little preacher from the East. So when word came to him the other day that a Mexican family on a hacienda a dozen miles or so up the river was stricken with smallpox, he slipped a Bible in one pocket, some simple medicinal remedies in another, look down his rifle, mounted a pony and started across the dry stretch of alkali that lay beyond the village. He did not intend to meet the fate of Father Pedro if he could help it.

He rode up the river for several uneventful miles, then climbed a ridge of mountain. It was quite unlikely that Red Holmes and his men were within scores of miles of him, for the country was well covered with sheriff's posse in the region of the recent outrage. When, therefore, the parson came upon four men examining a freshly killed steer, he at first thought they were cowboys, and accordingly rode toward them. If four volleys of oaths could kill,

he would have dropped on the spot, for with a string of profane threats he was ordered back, while the barrels of four guns pointed unpleasantly toward his heart. Then the little parson knew that he was face to face with the most reckless fugitives in New Mexico.

The unique situation surprised him so for the instant that he failed to turn about quickly enough to suit the outlaws, who yelled, with impulsive emphasis, "Wake up there!" and sent several bullets whizzing so close to his ears that he urged his pony into a gallop and was soon over the ridge. Looking back over his shoulder he saw two of the men standing on the crest of the ridge, where they had followed him, covering him with their revolvers.

But Red Holmes and his gang knew as little concerning the stuff the parson was made of as did the cowboys around Las Palomas. When he saw that he was no longer watched he did what nobody in the village would have guessed him capable of doing. He turned his pony's head about and ascended the ridge. When nearly to the top he dropped from the horse to his hands and knees and crept to a point of vantage behind a boulder, where he could see without being seen. Taking careful aim at the men, he was figuring on his chances of putting them out of the way of doing further damage to society when the fighting instinct within him was suddenly held in check by the recollection of his calling.

There were two spirits within him struggling for mastery in that supreme moment of temptation. One cried out for revenge; for the slaughter of these cruel men who had shed so much innocent blood. The other said: "Thou shalt not kill."

What did the little parson do? He compromised with his conscience in a most diplomatic manner. He turned his attention to the four feet footed mustangs tied to the bushes near by and fired four shots in rapid succession. One by one the four animals fell, fatally wounded, while their startled owners, made mad by rage, rushed up the slope.

Upon the few seconds of time that elapsed before they could reach the top depended the parson's life. He knew that, once in their clutches, he would suffer death by terrible torture. With desperate haste he fled from his pursuers, on his pony, down the mountain side. A storm of shots followed him. His only hope as in getting out of range before he could be hit. But he was not to go unscathed for his splendid daring, his unprecedented impertinence in crippling Red Holmes' chances for further crimes. A well directed shot paralyzed his right arm and his rifle fell from its grasp. But he was now out of reach of the stinging steel.

With his arm hanging limp and bleeding by his side the little parson on his dusty nag rode into a camp of cowboys among the trees by the Rio Grande.

"Red Holmes and his gang are over the ridge," he exclaimed with what breath he could muster for excitement and pain.

The cowboys laughed good humoredly. "Why, parson," said one of them, "you look like you'd seen a ghost. Here, brace up on this," and he held a flask of whiskey to the rider's lips. But the parson was in no mood for pleasantries.

"I tell you that Red Holmes and his gang are over the ridge," he repeated "and you'd better lose no time if you intend to capture them. It's easy, boys. They're afoot. I killed their horses so that they couldn't get away."

"The devil you did!" exclaimed the foreman of the outfit as the parson tumbled, weak as a woman into his arms and fainted from loss of blood.

In a few moments the men were in their saddles with keen eyes searching the range, while the parson, his wound bandaged by the camp cook, was on his way back to town with that admiring functionary in charge of him.

A few hours later the cowboys rode triumphantly into Las Palomas with their prisoners. The parson, hearing the clatter of horses' hoofs, rose from his bed and stepped into the street. There was great excitement in the village. As he neared the prisoners, their captors were placing them in line against an adobe wall.

"What are you going to do?" he inquired of the foreman.

"Do?" echoed the other. "Why, we're going to finish the job that you began yonder, parson. We'll do it with neatness and dispatch—eh, boys?"

"You bet," responded half a dozen voices. The little parson, weak as he was, then and there preached an extemporaneous and unwelcome sermon. "Boys," he said, "are you going to turn murderers? Do two wrongs make a right? Would you stain your souls with the blood of human beings? Are you, too, outlaws, that you defy the demand of justice? It is true that these men are a menace to the community and must be guarded at pistol point, but it is also true that you be neither judge nor jury. Give them a fair trial."

Under ordinary circumstances the crowd would have brushed the speaker aside as quickly as though he were a troublesome mosquito, and proceeded with their work of extermination, but

the bandits would not have been caught that day if the parson had not proved himself game, and so the cowboys gave him a chance to speak. Then one of them took him by the arm in order to lead him out of the way.

"Parson," said he, "you showed yourself 'blucky as the best of us a while ago, and now you talk like a religious crank: You're like a cow that gives a good bucket of milk and then kicks it over."

For answer the parson jerked loose from his companion, and, walking over to where the prisoners were standing, faced the crowd.

"You might as well murder five as four while you are about it," he said coolly.

The cowboys swore. It seemed cowardly to lay hands on a man so much their inferior physically. There was a moment of hesitation and more muttered profanity, when the foreman of the outfit spoke.

"Blamed if the parson ain't right, boys," he said. "We'll go to Hillsboro and give the gang to the authorities. I reckon the little psalm-singer here is the biggest man among us after all."

And so it was that Las Palomas was cheated of the tragedy it came so near witnessing, and peace instead of bloodshed was its portion, while it watched with curious eyes the cloud of dust in the distance where the cavalcade of cowboys and holdups was heading toward Hillsboro.

Next day justice held its own in a grasp of annealed steel, and the parson paid a pastoral visit to the sick family up the river with no fear that Red Holmes and his rustlers would interrupt his journey, or that the fate of Father Pedro would be his.—S. P. Examiner.

#### Canadian Notes.

Montreal bootblacks must hereafter pay a tax, the little fellows \$2 a year, and men with stands \$5 a chair.

The Methodist conference in session at Winnipeg adopted a resolution of loyalty to King Edward and adjourned. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was presented with several addresses at L'Assomption. Hon. J. I. Tarte and other speakers took part.

John Bennie, a farmer, aged 45 years, formerly of Walkerton, Ont., was found with his head blown off on the floor of his house. It was a case of suicide.

Nonunion street car men at Kingston were pelted with stale eggs and fruit on Monday night, some shots being well directed. Several plate glass windows in stores were broken. The police were out but made no arrests. The locked-out men had no hand in the matter.

An unknown man jumped from the top of the center arch of the Montreal Victoria bridge, 120 feet above the water, and was either killed by the fall or drowned. His body came up once, and floated for about 25 yards, and then disappeared beneath the surface.

St. James Grant, president of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, has received the information that the order from Washington to refuse immigrants suffering from tuberculosis entrance to the United States will be interpreted to prevent consumptives from Canada wintering in Colorado and California. He says this should emphasize the necessity for a Canadian sanitarium.

#### Tenders.

Tenders are requested for the erection of a grand stand for use on July 4. Specifications to be seen at secretary's office, to whom tenders must be forwarded not later than Friday, 6 p. m., at 27 J. NEWTON STORRY, Sec., Room 1, Northern Cafe Building.

#### Tenders.

Cash tenders are requested for the sole privilege of printing and distributing the official program for the Fourth of July sports celebration. Tenders to be left with secretary, before Wednesday, June 26, at 6 p. m., from whom specifications may be had. J. NEWTON STORRY, Sec., Room 1, Northern Cafe Building. Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

### BALANCE IN TREASURY

#### From Victoria Day Celebration Given to Fourth of July.

At a well-attended meeting of the 24 of May celebration committee held Saturday evening it was unanimously decided to extend to the Fourth of July celebration committee, the use of the funds left from the 24th of May which amount to more than \$500.

The action of the committee in tendering the use of this money to the Fourth of July committee is most heartily appreciated by the committee which is now working hard to make the celebration a big success.

Holland herring. Selman & Myers.

#### WANTED

WANTED—Cavanners for Photo Album, Cartwell, photographer, 3rd ave and 1st st. e27

#### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between the 16-Mile roadhouse and Dawson, one surveyor compass in mahogany box about 12 inches. Finder return to Nugget office and receive reward. p24

#### PRIVATE BOARD

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

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

WHITE, McCALL & DAVEY—Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices, Aurora No. 2 Building. Phone 28.

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 28.

N. F. HAGEY, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLennan, McPeely & Co. hardware store, First avenue.

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

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

Mining Engineers.—J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 41 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge (U. D. A. F. & A. M.) will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or before full moon at 7:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Secy

In the Territorial Court of the Yukon Territory. Between ERNEST LEVIN, Plaintiff, and FRED TRUMP, PATRICK MARTIN and ANNIE MARTIN, Defendants.

To the Above Named Defendant, Fred Trump: Take notice, that this action was on the 13th day of June, 1901, commenced against you, and that the plaintiff by his writ of summons claims: An accounting of all partnership business; partition or sale of said partnership business; such other and further relief as the nature of the case may require; costs of this action.

And take notice that the court has by order dated the 13th day of June, 1901, authorized service of the said writ of summons on you by the insertion of this notice for three weeks after the date of said order in the Nugget newspaper. And further take notice that you are required within 40 days after the last insertion of this advertisement inclusive of the day of such insertion, to cause an appearance to be entered for you in the office of the clerk of this court, and that in default of your so doing the plaintiff may proceed with this action and judgment may be given against you in your absence.

W. L. PHELPS, Advocate for Plaintiff, Whose address for service is at the offices of Messrs. Woodworth & Black, Dawson, Y. T. e7-6

IF YOU ARE FOND OF THE Good Things of Life TRADE AT THE Bay City Market

### 40 TONS

Of the Best Selected Stock of Hardware ever purchased for this market has arrived. ALL AT RIGHT PRICES.

SEE US IN OUR NEW STORE

## Dawson Hardware Co.

Telephone 36 SECOND AVENUE

### Hot For Across the River!

THE STEAMER MARJORIE is now running on schedule time. You will hear her whistle on either side of the river every hour of the twenty-four this summer. Round trip 20c, every 30 minutes.

GEORGE LION, Proprietor.

### ORR & TUKEY, Freighters

On and after May 6, Daily Stage to and from Grand Forks, leaving each place at 8 a. m. and 5 p. m.

Office - A. C. Co. Building

### The Yukon Klondike General Trusts Co., Ltd.

Offices Over Canadian Bank of Commerce DAWSON CITY

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED. \$100,000.00

PRESIDENT—HON. MRS. JUSTICE CRAIG.

VICE-PRESIDENTS: M. T. Wills, Manager Canadian Bank of Commerce; R. F. McLennan, McLennan, McPeely & Co., Limited.

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

### Artistic Painting

Wall Paper in Stock

## ANDERSON BROS.

SECOND AVENUE

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

### Wines, Liquors & Cigars

## CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

### Klondyke Corporation, Ltd.

Operating the Light Draught Steamers

## ORA, NORA, FLORA

The most successful boats sailing on the Yukon. All thoroughly refitted and refurbished.

### New Machinery Has Been Installed in All Three Boats.

We Have the Best Pilots on the River

Capt. Martineau, Flora; Capt. Green, Nora; Capt. Bailey, Ora.

Through Tickets To Coast Cities

### Klondyke Corporation, LIMITED

R. W. CALDERHEAD, General Manager

### Dome Commission Co., Ltd.

For Bedrock Prices on Candles, Salt, Hams, Butter, Eggs and Potatoes

Give Us a Trial!

All Our Goods Are Guaranteed!

OFFICE

### Townsend & Rose, Front St. Phone 167

### The White Pass & Yukon Route

British-Yukon Navigation Co., Ltd.

STR. "DAWSON" for Whitehorse Wednesday, 8 p. m.

STR. CANADIAN for Whitehorse Thursday, 8 p. m.

Through Tickets to all Puget Sound Ports.

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

### 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.

### Northern Navigation Company

The Magnificent Steamer

## SUSIE

WILL BE DESPATCHED FOR LOWER RIVER POINTS

### June 25th, 8 p. m.

...CONNECTING WITH...

### Deep Water Steamer For Nome!

BOOKING-OFFICE NOW OPEN.

For Passenger and Freight Accommodations apply at Co.'s Offices, A. C. Co.'s wharf.



## TWO GOOD SHOWS THIS WEEK

Both Standard and Orpheum Present Fine Entertainment.

"A Young Wife" Holds the Boards at the Former—New Talent and Lots of It at Latter.

From Tuesday's Daily.  
The new talent which has been engaged by both of the theaters adds greatly to the performances this week. At the Standard is being produced by special permission Chas. Frohman's four-act drama entitled "A Young Wife." C. W. Bohman and Vivian appear in the leading roles as Clarence Douglas and his young wife Ethel Douglas. Both of these characters are strong and the players are well adapted to the part. Wm. Mullen does some very clever comedy work as Horace Green Gage Dobbins of Vermont, making his first visit to New York who proves himself to be not as green as he looks.

All T. Layne as Judson Douglas the New York capitalist and afterwards St. Jean the detective takes both parts in his usual proper style.

R. J. Thorne as Mr. Marks leader of the band of burglars displays a good idea of what a proper ruffian should be. Julia Walcott as Mrs. Marks, wife of the ruffian and one with him in his low occupation makes another hit in an entirely new character.

Robert Lawrence takes the part of Herbert Douglas the disinherited son of Judson Douglas, who joins the band of thieves and afterwards murders his father.

Lucy Lovell also displays her versatility as Grace Douglas daughter of Judson.

The balance of the cast is composed of Louis son of Mr. Marks, Gus C. Seville, Jason, a rouser, Fred C. Lewis, James, an Irish valet, Geo. Troxwell, Rouser, an inmate of the den, Pat Dundon, Stella a maid in the Douglas mansion, Daisy D'Avara.

The play throughout is a good one and the characters are all well taken. The scene in the second act, of the den, in the slums of New York where is shown the work of the gang in fleeing a victim, is particularly good.

The synopsis of the play is as follows:

Act 1.—Library in the Douglas country residence; the disinherited son; the murder; "all on my account."

Act 2.—A den in the slums of New York.

Act 3.—Sitting room in the Douglas mansion, New York City.

Act 4.—Private room of young Mrs. Douglas' home in New York.

Nat C. Goodwin's play "An American Citizen," is one of the best comedies ever produced and has always had a big run. The Standard company is preparing the play for production in its entirety for next week. As a special feature A. P. Friemuth, the musical director is preparing a program of American national airs, it being the week of the Fourth of July.

At the Orpheum last night the old song favorites Mulligan and Linton made their reappearance after a year's absence and were given a very hearty welcome. The Orpheum this week is putting on another strong show, opening with a burlesque by Eddie O'Brien entitled "The New Lord." Throughout this piece specialties are introduced by the various members of the cast which is composed of the following players:

Mike Murphy, a bowery boy, Eddie O'Brien; Moses Tanglefoot, pawn broker, Dick Maurettus; Count de la Peasupe Binks, a lawyer who never makes a mistake, John Mulligan; Hairy Smith, an anarchist, Chas. Moran; Charley Sunflower, one of the girls, Jim Duncan; Alonzo Washington, an American, May Stanley; Mrs. Tanglefoot, Carrie Linton; Little Tanglefoot, Alice Jennings; Lord Helpin, from old England, Kate Rockwell; Baron Limburger, from Germany, May Miner; Prince Bonypart, from France, Lillie Edgerton; Madame Sans Gene, Clotilde Rogers; Lucretia Borgia, May LaRose; Countess de Bon Bon, Edith Montrose.

The olio is headed by Madge Melville in songs. James Duncan does some very clever and difficult feats on the flying trapeze, Carrie Linton in illustrated songs entitled "For Old Times' Sake" and "Something That Money Can't Buy," proved herself to be as popular as of old. Dolly Mitchell shows her agility as a buck and wing dancer, John Mulligan has a clever turn as a ventriloquist with a wooden family and keeps the audience in a roar. The show concludes with O'Brien, Jennings and O'Brien in their original clever sketch entitled "Our Uncle" and introducing songs and dancing, Annie O'Brien receiving several encores.

The whole entertainment is good and will undoubtedly have a big run this week.

Oregon cheese and Canadian Pull cream cheese, Selman & Myers.

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

### Masons Entertain.

Yukon Lodge A. F. and A. M. celebrated St. John's day by entertaining their friends last evening in their lodge rooms on Mission street.

The following program was rendered: Trio, banjo, guitar and mandolin, Chief Stewart, Messrs. Dines and Ask; song, Mr. McConnell; recitation, Mr. Lew Craden; song, Mr. Wm. Ask; violin solo, Miss Elsie Larsen; vocal solo, Mrs. Devig; recitation, Mr. Fred Atwood; Zither solo, Mr. Harding; vocal duet, Misses Leek and Carreck; recitation, Mr. Wilson. Refreshments were served at 11:30.

It goes without saying that the program was appreciated as every number was enjoyed. Dr. Alfred Thompson was chairman of the evening and Mr. Searelle, the lodge organist, accompanied.

## SHARKEY WILL SCRAP

But He Cannot Come to Dawson This Summer.

Frank Slavin arrived in town last night looking rugged and strong. He will now get to work in earnest for his coming go with Bates. This is the first time since Slavin has been in the country that he has trained regularly as the tip has been given out that his opponent for next Saturday night, is going to give him the hardest battle he has ever run up against in the Klondike. Tommie McDonnell of the Exchange has been placing considerable money on the outcome as Bates has made a big impression on the sports from his work with Vincent White, who it is said is easy game for the young giant.

The fistic carnival which was to be held this summer in which Slavin was to meet Sharkey has been indefinitely postponed as the latter finds it impossible to come into Dawson at present. James W. Morrison of Seattle, the well known sporting man who has been negotiating with Sharkey's managers forwards the following letter from Tom Sharkey which explains the situation:

New York, May 29, 1901.  
James W. Morrison, Seattle Wash.  
Dear Sir—I telegraphed to you just now, that I mailed you particulars in reply to your proposition about fighting Slavin. It will be impossible for me to accept your offer to meet Slavin on July 4th, as I have signed to meet Tom Jenkins June 11th in a wrestling match at Cleveland, Ohio, and Agerton at Rochester, June 15th and another one in Chicago some time later on. My father and mother and sisters are here with me. They came over from the other side. They are to remain two months at my cottage. I want to be here with them this summer. At some later date I will fight under your management anything on earth. Yours truly,  
TOM SHARKEY.

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

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

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

Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

## ON ELDERADO AND BONANZA

Miners and Robins Occupy the Same Cabin.

Preparations for Extensive Summer Operations—A Swell Invitation Dance at Grand Forks.

Mr. John Fanning, W. F. Sechrist, J. P. Summers, J. J. Sechrist and Jas. Madden, all of Adams Hill, are in Dawson looking up their old friends today.

Mr. Makin has eleven men at work on the government road from 30 below Bonanza down while Mr. R. A. Ginn has 20 men at work in the vicinity of 20 and up.

Gaines Bros. on American Hill, show with great pride a robbin's nest built just above their cabin door. The same thing occurred last year. All day long the birds can be seen about the place. The robbers evidently know the boys, and are assured of their friendship.

Messrs. Harms, Rhrkel and Redmond Bros. have purchased the Hunter and Arnold claims on Adams Hill and will do a big lot of work this summer.

Mrs. M. Deyoe, formerly of the Palace roadhouse on Dominion, has purchased the big hotel on Chechako Hill from Mr. Acheson and will manage the place herself this season. Mrs. Deyoe is well known throughout the district and will be glad to meet her old friends at her new home.

Mr. Chas. Anderson who lately returned from San Francisco, is up El-

dorado looking after his mining interests. Charley says he will remain until he has all his business matters satisfactorily arranged, when he will again return to Frisco to look after his property there.

Mr. Wood has set up a saw mill on 37 Eldorado where all kinds of lumber for mining and building purposes will be sawed this summer.

A new tent roadhouse is now in full operation at 30 above Bonanza which ought to be a successful venture for the summer season.

Messrs. Bert and Will Schuler, formerly of Grand Forks will go to Nome in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond of Grand Forks, were in Dawson for several days this week. A social dance was given by Mr. and Mrs. Garvie of Grand Forks last Thursday evening, and it was an invitation affair, those who had the pleasure of being invited taking advantage of the same, and had a glorious time. Mr. Boggs was floor manager, and Messrs. Reynolds and White presided at the piano and violin. A fine luncheon was served at midnight, and many were heard to say, "This is the finest time we have had at the Forks for some time." The Dawson and Grand Forks baseball teams attended in a body and were loud in the praises of their reception. Those present were Messdames Vance, Raymond, Rothweiler, Garvie, Griffith, Boggs, Morrison, Kline, Froule and Gier; the Misses Hall, Misses During, Langsett, Rithstrom and Bastrom; Messrs. Clarence Kinsey, Clark Kinsey, Hildredge, McPee, Lowe, Raymond, McDougall, McLeod, Fulton, Flaanigan, Van Winkle, Morrison, Cline, Phillips, Link, Freemyer, Clark, Warren Lamb, Stretch, Wright, Fletcher, Thurston and Jensen.

## A NEW DISCOVERY

Made on the Right Limit of the Yukon Three Miles up

A new strike was recorded yesterday at the gold commissioner's office by Jacob Nelson. The strike was made three miles up the Yukon on the right limit and the pay dirt thus far discovered will yield five cents to the pan.

Three claims at the scene of the new strike have thus far been recorded but it is expected that others will follow. The claims are situated on the bank of the river and are recorded as river claims.

Notice to Retail Liquor Dealers.  
A meeting of the Licensed Victuallers Association of the Yukon territory will be held above Pioneer saloon Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock at which business of importance will be transacted.  
GEO. BUTLER, Pres.

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

### Social Sunday Night.

A regular meeting of Dawson Aerle, No. 50, F. O. E., was held Sunday night at which F. W. Clayton, the new president was installed. It was decided to hold an open social at the Savoy next Sunday night when a first-class program will be presented, the best talent of Dawson having volunteered for the occasion. The local aerle continues to grow and prosper, still numbering a greater membership than any order in the Yukon.

Buy your spuds, eggs and butter from Barrett & Hull; they are selling leading staples in provisions and produce at remnant prices. Third ave. Tel. No. 1.

Canned spring chicken, Selman & Myers.  
Fresh Kodak films, Cribbs & Rogers.

STOP AT THE  
**Fairview Hotel**  
Julian Baker, Prop.  
Best Appointed Hotel in Dawson.  
Strictly First-Class. All Modern Improvements.  
COR. FIRST ST. AND FIRST AVE.

**BATES vs. SLAVIN**  
TEN ROUND CONTEST  
A straight go for a decision. Saturday Night, June 29  
The big fellows will meet  
**...SAVOY THEATRE...**

**GOETZMAN'S SOUVENIR**  
A Complete Pictorial History of the Klondike.  
Secure a Copy Before the Edition is Exhausted.  
**PRICE = = \$5.00**

An Unusual Sale of  
**Men's Suits**  
Mind you, we do not advertise to sell  
\$25.00 - Suits At - \$7.00  
or any such tommyrot which every sensible person instantly recognizes as FAKE OF FIRST WATER. We have arranged to close out the remaining suits of a number of lots—four or five of each lot—nearly 250 suits to select from. We are going to put on sale these  
**\$25, \$27.50, \$30 SUITS**  
...AT...  
**\$18.00**  
The materials are traced, checked and Cashmere.  
**The San Francisco Clothing House**  
Front Street, Opp. Yukon Dock, JAKE KLINE, Manager.

**..KLONDIKE CORPORATION, Limited..**  
The Swift Steamer **ORA**  
WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE  
**Wednesday, June 26, at 2 p. m.**  
This boat is exceptionally fine in appointments and will serve better meals than any boat on the river. No danger of long tie ups. A safe and rapid journey assured. Finely appointed staterooms. New machinery. A special menu prepared for each meal.  
Captain Bailey Will Navigate the Boat. Engage Staterooms At Once.  
**...KLONDIKE CORPORATION, Limited...**  
R. W. CALDERHEAD, Manager

With the Arrival of the First Boats  
We Will Receive a Heavy Consignment of  
**Boilers, Hoists and Engines**  
10, 12 and 20 Horse Power  
Vertical and Horizontal Engines  
ALL SIZES  
CALL ON US FOR PRICES  
**YUKON SAWMILL.**

EACH STEAMER BRINGS US NEW STOCK. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED  
**5000 Hose Clamps, selling for 50c Each**  
50 Sets of Car Wheels at \$30 a Set - 50 Stoves and Ranges  
100 Kegs Nails, all sizes - Verona All Steel Picks  
SPECIAL MAULS for Driving Steam Points  
**HOLME, MILLER & CO.** 107 FRONT ST. Telephone No. 51