

SETTLE THAT HAT BET

AT **Sargent & Pinski's**

The only house in Dawson that sells the high-grade

...STETSON HAT...

Same price as charged for cheaper goods.

New, Fresh Butter

We have just received the first consignment of

1901 Butter

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

...THE LADUE CO...

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

Pure Drugs Patent Preps Toilet Articles

Reid & Co.

Miners' Drug Store - Front Street

Hotel McDonald

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.

JOHN O. BOZORTH - Manager

..Orr & Tukey.. FREIGHTERS

ON AND AFTER MAY 6 DAILY STAGE TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS

Leaving each place at 8 a. m. & 8 p. m.

Office - A. C. Co. Building

The O'Brien Club

Refitted and Handsomely Furnished

A First Class Bar Is Run in Connection for Members.

..Marshbank & Murray..

FREE TO OUR PATRONS

PRIVATE TELEPHONE

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

"THE PIONEER"

GEORGE BUTLER, PROPRIETOR

First Avenue, Near Second St.

Dog Muzzles

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

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Limited

THE CALL JACK BOX

Will be Made by the Law of Canada Tonight as May Gives Place to June

WHEN ALL GAMES WILL BE CLOSED

To Remain Inactive for All Time to Come.

UNLESS ORDER IS RESCINDED

Girls May Dance But Must Not Drink - The Problem Which Father Time Will Solve.

From Friday's Daily. At 12 o'clock tonight the law will say "Jack box" and from that time until transported to a more congenial clime the deal box will be allowed to cool and grow rust and whiskers; the little ball that has been wont to go around will drop either on odd, even, single or double O and there it will rest ad infinitum; the last "hit me and take it" will die away like a death wail and it will come no more to the grunt of the festive coon. Tonight at 12 o'clock all gambling devices in the Yukon territory go out of business according to an order telegraphed from Ottawa on the 26th of last February and enforced by the police.

Major Wood was seen this morning and when asked regarding the matter said: "All games must close tonight and remain closed. No special notice has or will be given. The gamblers know the nature of the order and they will observe it."

When asked about dancing at the theaters Major Wood said that the simple act of dancing will not be interfered with, but that the recently passed ordinance regarding drinking in boxes by either men or women and of women drinking at bars or soliciting drinks at any time or place will be rigidly enforced and its infractions severely punished.

Around town there appears to be a general feeling that the order will be accepted and respected with becoming grace. Today all games are running without any evidence of the fact that their hours are numbered, but in the same easy manner they have always been conducted and with nothing to indicate but that they were running on the 99 years' lease system.

While a number of the professional gamblers will go down the river and probably scatter along from Eagle to Teller City, many of them will go up the river and on to Seattle, where the gamblers lately scored a signal victory over the purity league, the town now being run on a wide open basis, and as Seattle is on the crest of the wave of prosperity it is consequently a broad field for gamblers and those who endeavor to live by their wits.

General opinion as to the effect the closing of games in Dawson will have on business is much divided. Some assert that the effect will be ruinous while others say legitimate business will be benefited. The majority of business men do not apprehend any bad results, but on the contrary many of them express the belief that the material business interests of Dawson and the district will be advanced by the suspension of gambling. However, time will solve this problem as it does all others, and time will begin the solution tonight at 12 o'clock.

Closing out sale of trimmed millinery at J. P. McLennan's. Latest Kodak finishing at Goetzman's. Photo supplies reduced at Goetzman's.

WORTHY OF HIS HIRE

But Many Is the Laborer Who Has Hard Work to Get It.

Labor cases are piling up on the police court docket to such an extent as to almost discourage the man who is disposed to earn his bread by the sweat of his face. Many men ship on scows from the upper river. They do so without an explicit understanding of what they are to receive, further than that something is said about "going wages." When they reach Dawson there is usually trouble about pay and the aid of the police court is enlisted. As a rule both parties are dissatisfied with the result.

In Magistrate Wroughton's court this morning William McKinney, an engineer, brought suit against Havercourt, Hammond and McLaughlin for \$264 due for labor performed. McLaughlin had hired the man and signed the firm name to his time check when McKinney quit work. This morning McLaughlin said he was not nor had he ever been a member of the firm. No one denied but that the money was due McKinney but the claim on which the labor was performed, 38 Gold Run, owned by Rutledge and Davis, had proved a blank and the machinery had been moved off. After hearing considerable evidence the case was continued until tomorrow morning. A few other labor cases will come up for hearing today.

MANILA BATTLE

Monument to be Erected in Memory of the Great Victory.

San Francisco, May 10.—The navy monument committee has adopted a design for the memorial of Dewey's great victory on Manila bay to be erected in Union Square. The elaborately planned competition, the score of models and designs, have all gone for nothing—none of them has been accepted.

In view of an original and striking monument, the committee has contented itself with a design little removed from the commonplace, either from an architectural or a sculptural point of view. Accompanying the statement of the committee is a list of subscriptions totaling \$30,346 and the surprising announcement that to carry out the accepted design \$45,000 will be required. The contract has been let to Newton L. Sharp, architect, and Robert I. Aiken, sculptor.

Patterned after the Trafalgar Square monument in London, this one has none of the latter's dignity in place of Landseer's noble lions there are four curled up bears clustered about the base of a tall column. The shaft has a floriate capital and above it is a lady blowing her own horn and holding a trident.

The City Hall has a French cook holding aloft a spoon, the Phelan fountain has a lady holding aloft a cookbook, and now the Union Square monument lady is to hold aloft a fork. All these figures are for some inscrutable reason intended to represent "Victory."

A letter has been addressed to the chairman of the citizens' committee on presidential reception asking him to arrange so that President McKinley may break ground for the monument. The contracts are to be let at once.

Wreck From Sea. Another vessel has found a resting place as a total wreck on the rocky beaches of the Queen Charlotte islands. The steamer Tees, which arrived at Vancouver from northern ports shortly before the Amur sailed for Skagway, brought news that the Indians reported the wreck of a three-masted bark on the northern shore of the northernmost of Queen Charlotte islands, near the entrance of Reynolds sound.

The Indians said it was a wooden ship, and all three of her masts had been broken off within 20 feet of the deck. No person was aboard of her. She came drifting in from the west about ten days ago, and the Indians at once came down to inform Rev. Mr. Freeman, the missionary, and he left to investigate.—Skagway News.

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

Dick Case and Donovan meet tonight in a ten-round go at the Savoy. Admission \$1.

Rubber gloves for shining. Cribbs & Rogers.

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

Try Allman's scrub baths.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

Was Scene of Sensation When Balfour Made the Remarkable Statement

THAT LAST LIBERAL ADMINISTRATION

Had Allowed Small Arms' Ammunition to Run Law

THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN

Liberal Papers Take Up Statement and Make Scathing Comments on Chamberlain's Regime.

From Friday's Daily. London, May 16.—In winding up the debate on the army bill in the house of commons today, A. J. Balfour, the government leader, denied that there was any large body hostile to the scheme of Mr. Broderick, the secretary of state for war. Mr. Balfour contended that it would be impossible to get unanimity among the soldiers on any scheme of return, and said that the objections to the proposed scheme were fantastic and groundless. He says talks made upon this bill were from several sides, and inconsistent with each other, and it would be a crime against the future to allow this opportunity to pass and popular enthusiasm to die out after the experiences of the last two years.

The amendment of Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, the Liberal leader, in which he said the proposition largely increased the existing burdens without adding substantially to the military strength of Great Britain, and asked for figures and definite statements, was rejected by a vote of 327 to 211.

Mr. Broderick's scheme was then adopted by a vote of 305 to 163. In the course of his speech Mr. Balfour made the sensational statement that at one moment toward the end of 1899 there were in Great Britain only 3300 rounds of small arms ammunition, with no reserve of artillery ammunition except what was actually with the guns retained at home.

Mr. Balfour made the revelation in an attempt to fasten on the Liberals negligence in the matter of military supplies, pointing out that the last Liberal government went out of office as a result of the Conservative revealing the insufficient supply of small arms ammunition, which was then 92,000,000 rounds, instead of 146,000,000, which the officials regarded as the normal reserve. He declared that the Conservative government had raised this reserve to 170,000,000 rounds before the war broke out.

With reference to the dark periods of the war, Mr. Balfour said: "I went through that period, and so far as I am concerned, I never mean to go through a like period nor to throw upon my successor the risk of such a strain."

The Liberal papers seize upon Mr. Balfour's sensational statement in the house, referring to it as an "amazing indiscretion." The Daily News says: "This shows how near to ruin Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues brought the country."

"To such light-hearted gentlemen," explains the Daily Chronicle, "are the interests of a great empire committed." The government's immense majority for Mr. Broderick's scheme is not regarded as representing the opinion of the house of commons. There was no cross-voting, but Winston Churchill and a few other Unionists abstained from voting. The debate had an artificial character, the government having made the question one of confidence. Many opponents of the scheme voted for it, and even the government organs are inclined to express dissatisfaction. It is understood that the scheme will be considerably modified in the subsequent discussion.

Attention, Eagles. The F. O. E., of Dawson will hold an open social session Sunday night, June 2, 1901, at 9 o'clock. All Eagles, visiting members and their friends are cordially invited to attend. A good program has been arranged and an enjoyable evening is expected.

Best mixed drinks in town—Sideboard. Try Allman's sanitarium bath.

IMMERSED IN YUKON

Two Men Thrown From Canoe Last Evening.

Two men while attempting to pole around the point just below steamboat slough in a canoe last night about 8 o'clock were upset by the strong current and given a bath in the icy waters of the Yukon. It is said that the current at that point is one of the strongest in the entire length of the river and especially at this season of the year when the water is so high. One party who poled up the river last Sunday in a canoe said he encountered a very strong current there and also a fall in the water at that point of nearly a foot, which unless it was known and a careful watch kept of it would tip a boat over in a second.

The men were going to some camp up the river and had a bundle of blankets and a few other things in the canoe. They were near the shore when the canoe capsized so that they easily got out of the water, and with the exception of a cold bath they are none the worse for their adventure as their canoe and blankets were picked up by the Marjorie and restored to the owners when they reached West Dawson.

COMING AND GOING.

The Yukon river fell several inches last night.

Wm. Sutherland and Mr. Gilbert of Dominion are guests at the Regins today.

A large consignment of mail arrived from Whitehorse in a canoe this morning.

The steamer Victorian which will be the first boat out to carry mail will not leave probably for a couple of days as she is not off of the ways yet.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hall, of 16 Eldorado, John Patterson, John J. Donovan and H. W. Abbott of Whitehorse are stopping at the McDonald hotel.

Mrs. M. R. West is erecting a store on Second avenue where the Colorado barber shop stood. Work of cleaning the lot preparatory to erecting a new building was begun yesterday.

The foundation work on T. C. Wilson's large brick block on Third avenue has commenced, a number of men being employed excavating and laying the foundation which will be of stone which was hauled last winter.

Yesterday afternoon the residents of the Dome and surrounding country were treated to a regular old-fashioned Kansas thunder storm which lasted for several hours. It rained, snowed, hailed, thundered and lightened all at the same time, but having spent its fury the storm passed over without doing any injury.

W. M. Heron, of the A. C. Co., returned this morning from Gold Run. He reports the mines backward this season in cleaning up owing to the unusual cold experienced on all the creeks. While coming across the Dome yesterday morning the road had a thick coating of ice upon it. There has been but two nights this season when the thermometer has not reached the freezing mark on Dominion.

Are Still Owners.

The many friends of Raymond & Julian of the Northern hotel at Grand Forks, will be pleased to know that the statement of the sale of that property was an error. Messrs. Raymond and Julian are still the owners with Mr. Harwood as manager.

The Seam in the Towel.

"Talk against the seamy side of things!" said the girl in the bedraggled blue hat to the girl in the shabby black satin skirt on the elevated yesterday. "I don't know what we typewriters would do without the seamy side of an office roller towel. It's the one spot likely to be clean at the end of a hard day's handwashing. I admit that there are more satisfying things to wipe one's hands on than seams, but I'd rather have a clean seam than a soiled seam any day. To use the seam, too, is almost like having a private individual towel all of your own. Everybody save the initiated few avoids the seam of a towel. I often wonder whether all seamy sides, if duly investigated, might not prove to have equal advantages."—Ex.

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

Kodak tripods; \$3.50 Goetzman's.

WAS BY ERROR

That Description of Hillside Claims on Hunker Now in Litigation

WAS CHANGED IN THE RECORD BOOKS

But Only That Description Might Be More Accurate.

BEFORE COURT THIS MORNING

Chief Clerk Pattullo of Gold Commissioner's Office Explains Record of Claims.

From Friday's Daily. In the motion for a continuation of the injunction brought by E. Lewin against Andy et al., which was heard before Justice Dugas this morning Mr. Pattullo, chief clerk in the gold commissioner's office was put on the stand to testify as to entries in the record books of the commissioner's office concerning the description of the boundaries of the Fetz and Korkorla claims on the third tier opposite 35 below on Hunker.

Mr. Pattullo stated that the Fetz claim was originally staked by Fetz on the 15th of December, 1897, but not being represented the grant expired on the 15th of December, 1898. The claim remained vacant until the 22d of March, 1901, when it was given to E. Lewin for compensation.

The defendant's claim known as the Korkorla claim had been staked on the 8th of June, 1898, and was described as a bench opposite the left limit of 35 below on Hunker.

When asked by the court to explain the changes made in the record books Mr. Pattullo said:

"A mistake in posting the book had been made and to make the record correspond to the entry in the original the change had been made by crossing out the figure 4 and substituting the figure 5."

When asked concerning the addition to the record Mr. Pattullo said that in every instance when a claim became forfeited the description of the claim was left blank until the claim was re-located when the description was made complete in the records which was the case when the grant was issued to Lewin.

Mr. Noel asked him if he had brought the compensation file to which he replied that he had not. Speaking to the court he said that the file were not a matter of public record and contained many things of private interests alone such as his lordship would receive from the minister of justice.

He stated that Mr. Moreau, one of the defendants, had requested permission to examine the compensation file which request he had refused; afterwards Mr. Noel with Mr. Moreau had again asked to see the file and he had asked the gold commissioner if it should be allowed and the commissioner had replied "Most certainly not."

The question as to whether the file are a matter of public record was not decided.

The boundaries of the claims was then taken up and the records were carefully examined. As the surveyors had disagreed on the boundaries of the claims and filed affidavits which were entirely contradictory, the court decided to appoint a surveyor to survey the ground and make a report. In the meantime on a motion by the defendant's attorney the injunction is suspended and the work is allowed to go on the defendants working the claim and depositing the proceeds after the expenses have been paid with the court.

GOING OUT?

THEN YOU WILL NEED

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

COME AND SEE US

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

Ames Mercantile Co.

FRAUD CHARGED

By Attorney Noel Who Says Official Records Have Been Changed

IN OFFICE OF GOLD COMMISSIONER

Concerning Claim Opposite 35 Below on Hunker.

SAYS CAN PROVE STATEMENT

Records and Clerks Ordered Before Judge Dugas for Examination Friday Morning.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily.

The application of H. Lewin for an injunction restraining Mr. Andy et al. from working a claim opposite 35 below on Hunker promises to develop into a case of considerable interest. On the 22d of March Mr. Lewin received as a compensation from the gold commissioner's office the claim known as the Fetz claim which is opposite 35 below on Hunker. He claims that the defendants, who are working what are known as the Korkorla claim, have overstepped their boundaries and are working on the Fetz claim. In substantiation of their claim they produced in Justice Dugas' court this morning, on a motion for an extension of the injunction, affidavits from Surveyor Barwell and one other surveyor stating that the ground belonged to the Fetz location. The plaintiffs also had the affidavit of Surveyor Fawcett which was on the original survey which stated that the plaintiffs were on their own ground.

Moreau, one of the defendants filed an affidavit that the entries in the books in the gold commissioner's office had been changed about the time of the granting of Lewin's compensation claim and in his affidavit Moreau further states that he asked the chief clerk in the gold commissioner's office for the privilege of examining the compensation file No. 1574, which relates to the compensation papers and that his request was refused.

Mr. Noel, attorney for defendants, made a direct charge that the description of the Korkorla claim was changed in the records a year after it was recorded and that it given an opportunity of examining the records he could prove his statement.

In view of the affidavits filed and the unwillingness of the clerks to allow the examination of the records Justice Dugas ordered all the books in the gold commissioner's office and as many of the clerks as are necessary to appear in the court on Friday morning when a complete investigation will occur.

Failed to Say "Excuse Me"

On a motion to render judgment for the defendant, there was brought before Judge Emory this morning the case of Minnie K. Schornborn against Louis K. Schornborn, for separate maintenance independent of divorce.

It is the second case of its kind passed upon by the state supreme court. Briefly, Mrs. Schornborn, after a checkered career of two months in matrimony with Louis Schornborn, brings action for \$100 per month for maintenance. The plaintiff doesn't ask for a divorce. Apparently the present condition of affairs is essentially to her liking, provided she can work the court to award her maintenance for the rest of her natural days.

The parties were made husband and wife in this city October 13, 1900. A honeymoon through California was endured and upon the return of the newly married couple less than two months later, the proceedings above stated were brought by Mrs. Schornborn on grounds which, in themselves, are highly amusing.

The plaintiff recites, among other things, that Louis frequently left the upper table in the presence of herself and mother, and so far forgot himself that he failed to say "excuse me." The plaintiff further avers that Louis, to all appearances, has dutifully required her to perform duties which would soil her hands and cause the skin to become harsh.

It is averred in the complaint that Mr. Schornborn is possessed of \$45,000, and is well qualified to provide for her the remainder of her life.

The defendant sets forth briefly that the complainant is frivolous and that two weeks prior to the commencement of the action, by his wife, he had provided her with \$50 per month.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Schornborn has sufficient means to tide him over some stormy days, having recently played in good luck in Alaska, but he says that it isn't his purpose to be "done."—Seattle Times.

GERMAIN'S ATTORNEY

Says He Will Return to Stand Trial.

The general impression around town is that B. F. Germain in remaining at Eagle City did so intentionally to escape his trial. Germain's attorney was seen yesterday afternoon by a Nugget representative and said that he thought this was a wrong impression as he believed that Germain would return in time for his trial. Mrs. Germain had informed him that he had simply remained at Eagle to look after some mining interests which he had in that district and it was his intention to return to Dawson within ten days.

"This case," said the attorney, "has been pending ever since the 19th of December and has been adjourned from month to month ever since that time by the crown.

"Germain has been on hand every time the case has been called ready and anxious to go on with his trial and while he did not mention to me that business would detain him for a few days at Eagle City, I have every reason to believe he will return in time for his trial, which in all probability will not come up until after the O'Brien case which will consume the largest part of the month of June."

The charge brought against Germain and for which he is at stand trial is that on the 13th day of October he falsely pretended that he inclosed \$50 for Chas. A. Wikidell addressed to Miss N. C. Rehm of Oakland, Cal.

At the preliminary trial Wikidell swore that he had instructed Germain to buy a money order while Germain said that his instructions were to register the letter which he did, inclosing a \$50 bill in it. Three witnesses were produced who testified to having seen Germain put the money in the envelope. In a letter written by Miss Rehm to Wikidell she acknowledged receipt of the registered letter but stated that she did not receive the money. It was upon the receipt of this letter that the charge was made.

A commission was granted by the court to get the evidence of Miss Rehm and awaiting the arrival of the commission the case has been postponed.

The case will be called next Monday as all criminal cases are called upon the reconvening of the court upon the first of the month and if they are not ready for trial they are remanded or dates set for trial.

Nothing will be done in the matter until the case is called Monday and if Germain does not appear at that time the court will decide whether his bond will be forfeited or an extension of time be given him in which to appear.

THE FORKS ROBBERY

Authorities Say Amount Taken is About \$1200.

Several nights ago a robbery took place at Grand Forks when the office of Mining Inspector Robinson was looted for an amount in the neighborhood of \$1200. There is very little being said about the affair by officials here but it is evident that they are of the belief that they have a clue which will lead to the apprehension of the thief or thieves. The money was in a safe in the recorder's office and was receipts from recording claims and sale of licenses. There was no part of the money royalty collections. Part was in currency and part in gold dust, the proportions not being yet known, no report having as yet been submitted to either the office of the gold commissioner or to Major Wood by the officer in charge at the Forks. Besides Mr. Robinson, two assistants are employed in the Forks office. It is thought there will be some developments in the matter within the next day or two. The robbery is said to have occurred last Thursday night.

"Politeness Pays"

Some few weeks ago a noted minister went to one of the local railroad stations to meet a friend. Upon entering the station and looking around he saw an elegantly dressed woman, who apparently was about to board a train. She was carrying a number of parcels in her arms, and, besides, had with her three or four children that with great difficulty she was trying to help along. The clergyman approached the lady and offered his assistance, which she accepted, afterward thanking him very graciously for the kindness. The train moved out of sight, and he went on his way thinking of the endless opportunities one has for doing good, when all at once he discovered that he was carrying a beautiful silk umbrella with pearl and gold trimmings.

Since that time the reverend gentleman has very little to say on the subject of "Courtesy to strangers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

H. C. Ingram, ex-councilman of Seattle and of late a resident of Skagway, is among the recent arrivals in Dawson.

NEARLY ELECTROCUTED

Messrs. Fawcett and Hawkins Given Severe Shock by Live Wire—Survey Chain Was the Means of Contact.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily.

A peculiar accident occurred this morning which illustrates in a forcible manner the latent danger that lurks unseen in a current of electricity.

The victims of the accident were Messrs. Fawcett and Hawkins, two well known Dominion land surveyors and the cause of all the trouble was the fact that an innocent looking steel tape measure and an equally innocent appearing electric wire came in contact with each other.

Messrs. Fawcett and Hawkins were engaged at an early hour this morning in making a survey along the government road, at a point on the bluff above the toll bridge.

Mr. Fawcett was standing at a considerable height on the rocks above the roadway and Mr. Hawkins was standing on the road below him. Each had an end of the chain in his hand and as Mr. Fawcett drew the chain taut in preparing to take a measurement it was brought in contact with the electric wire which supplies Bonanza and Eldorado creeks with light and motive power.

At the instant of contact both men received a heavy shock. Mr. Hawkins

MOLLIE THOMPSON

Had a Reputation Before Coming to Dawson.

For the first time in her long career, Mollie Thompson has got the worst of a deal. She tried to buck the Canadian government, like in former years she bucked the government of the city of Great Falls, and for the next five years she will not appear before the footlights or rustle in the boxes.

There are comparatively few men who were residents of Montana five or more years ago who do not know Mollie Thompson, and nowhere in the state is she better known than in this city. Great Falls was her stamping grounds for several years, and here she achieved much of her notoriety. It was in this city that she conducted a variety theater that was about the most disreputable that has been maintained in the state in the last 15 years. She was of uncertain age during all the period of her residence here; that is, no one except herself could tell her age, and she would not tell the truth about it. Many men made her acquaintance while she lived here, and it cost many of them a bunch of money, but the law never got its clutches upon her. She was before the bar of justice on minor charges at various times, but she always managed to wriggle out.

When the Alaskan stampede started, Mollie hit the trail and very soon turned up at Skagway, where she remained for some time. Later she went to Dawson City, and there she has come to grief.—Great Falls (Mont.) Tribune.

No Disturbance.

She was a middle aged colored woman of muscular build, and as she was stopped at one of the passenger gates in the Union depot the other morning the official took notice that she was greatly perturbed and breathing hard.

"Madam, you seem to be over-excited," he said as she choked and gurgled and coughed.

"Yes, sah, I does. I run mos' all de way from de house, an I dun fell down fo' times on de way. If I git sight of dat pusson, he will also be afflicted wid ober excitement—heaps of it."

"You have something under your shawl?" he continued as his eyes detected a bulge to the garment.

"Yes, sah," she replied as she removed and held up to view an old ax handle. "Dis am what will bring de ober excitement in case dat pusson shows up yere."

"But I can't permit any violence or disturbance, madam."

"Oh, dere won't be no fussin' around. De pusson I spoke of am my husband. He's dun made up his mind to leave me for a woman in Toledo, an I spect him yere, to take de train."

"But you must not disturb the peace."

JACK-KNIVES AND DISHES

Were Raced for by the School Children Yesterday.

The children's races which were side-tracked by the committee in charge on Victoria day were held Monday afternoon on the barracks grounds where all the children, the teachers, parents, neighbors and friends congregated making a crowd almost equal to that which witnessed the rugby game Friday evening.

Mr. R. P. McLennan who is one of the school trustees, saw to it that none of the young bloods were discouraged by losing a race as he made consolation prizes fully as good as "first money."

Boys' race over 13 years—Eyder Davis, J. Matheson and Percy Much, first, second and third respectively.

Girls' race over 13 years—Nellie Much, Holly Agee and Mable Brown and Ellen McLennan, the two latter being a tie for third place.

Boys from 9 to 13 years—Chester Davis, J. Matheson and Steward Wood. Girls from 9 to 13 years—Ruth Wright, Helen Agee and Lillie Hobson.

Boys' race 6 to 9 years—F. Barrett, D. McLaren and D. Davis. Girls' race 6 to 9 years—Hazel Hanley, G. V. Matheson and Leo Perry.

Boys under 6 years—Geo. Gibson, Ogie Davis and S. W. Freddie. Kindergarten school girls under 7—Dottie McLaren and Dorrie Bell.

Boys' sack race over 9—Hugh Cutting and Harry Hanson. Boys' sack race under 9—Geo. Haycock, J. Matheson.

Girls' potato race, over 9—Aileen Bell, Nellie O'Connor. Girl's potato race, under 9—Dorothy White, Dora Bell.

Franks of Printers.

A compositor, chronicling the career of a mad dog, says:

"We are grieved to say that the rabid animal, before it could be shot, severely bit Mr. Sampson and several other dogs."

An advertisement announces:

"For sale, a splendid young mare—would suit nervous old lady or gentleman with long black tail."

HEARING EVIDENCE

Regarding H. H. Cook's Charges Creates Trouble in Senate.

Ottawa, April 23.—The Cook committee met again in the senate this morning. Sir Mackenzie Bowell, presiding. O. T. Ritchie appeared for the partisan majority in the senate; J. K. Kerr for W. T. Preston; S. H. Blake for the accused persons, and A. H. Marsh for H. H. Cook, complainant.

It was stated by Mr. Ritchie that Mr. Bailev, executor of the estate of the late M. C. Cameron, had been summoned to produce the private letter book of 1898.

W. T. Preston was examined as to how he had discovered that his letter written to Cook and produced before the committee some weeks ago had been tampered with. He explained that he had asked for a copy of the letter and a friend had examined it and reported it to be without a date, and then Preston went himself and examined the letter under a magnifying glass and swore that there was distinctly visible letters J. and U. in ink which had been obliterated by acids.

There were some passages at arms between Mr. Marsh and the witness. Mr. Marsh once made the remark "innocent lamb," intended to apply sarcastically to Preston, who retorted, "Well, you're no innocent lamb," which drew the laugh to Marsh, who then tried to rake up evidence 20 years old in an old law case to discredit Preston's veracity, but Preston explained that the reflection on his veracity was made by an enemy of his who had been declared by the judge guilty of perjury.

Then Sir Mackenzie Bowell suggested that a messenger should be called to prove that Preston, after being excluded from the room on the first day, had listened to evidence at the door, but the messenger indicated a spot where Preston stood from where it was clearly impossible to hear what was going on in the room.

The committee in an effort to extract evidence disgusted everybody, and when it failed, produced laughter on all sides.

Information Wanted.

Mr. Dufferin Pattullo, the vice-consul of Norway and Sweden, has received a letter from the vice consul at Quebec asking for information concerning one Miss Anna Augusta Nilsson of Nykoping, Sweden, who changed her name on this continent and asking if she cannot be identified with one Miss Anna Salvin, a Swedish subject who died in the Klondike last fall. Anyone knowing anything concerning either of the parties will kindly communicate with Mr. Pattullo, care of the gold commissioner's office.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT

Emil Van Raes Sustains a Fractured Leg.

Emil Van Raes an employee of the Bay City Market met with a very serious accident about noon today. He was taking a load of beef to the cold storage building and while carrying a hind quarter from the wagon to the building he suddenly slipped and fell in such a manner that the beef came down on his leg breaking it in two places just above the ankle.

His wound was very painful causing him to suffer intense agony while being removed from the cold storage building to St. Mary's hospital. Dr. Caspell was called to attend the injured man and set the broken bones and the patient is now resting easily.

Mr. Van Raes is a resident of Winnipeg and has been in Dawson for nearly two years nearly all of which time he has been in the employ of the Bay City Market.

Opposing Scow Dealers.

Considerable activity was manifested yesterday in small merchant circles over the fact that a number of scow owners brought in with them small stocks of goods which, by the payment of the scow license, they will be permitted to retail without even opening stores. These small merchants were straggling last night for getting up and presenting to the Yukon council a petition setting forth their grievances.

On the other hand, the scow men contend that they are public benefactors and that their timely arrival has been the means of reducing prices to the Dawson consumer fully 50 per cent.

In the meantime a good business stand can not now be had in Dawson even if the late arrivals desire to engage in business.

In Gold Commissioner's Court.

In Gold Commissioner Senkler's court the case of Fishman vs. Crease concerning the boundary of claims 1 and 2 on Discovery pup on Last Chance, also of the opposite hillside, was concluded. The case was long drawn out, being warmly contested by opposing attorneys. Decision has not yet been rendered.

Ed. Lang and wife of the Forks are paying Dawson a short visit.

GAMBLING TO CEASE

Commissioner Ross Says Closing Order Will Be Enforced

WHEN LIMIT OF EXTENSION EXPIRES

Which by Ottawa Telegram Was Fixed on June 1.

CLOVE CONTESTS MAY BE HAD

But No Prize Fighting Goes in Canada—Commissioner Says Police Will Do Their Duty.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily. Commissioner Ross was seen this morning by a representative of the Nugget and asked if it was the intention of the authorities to close gambling on June 1st as previously ordered by those in power at Ottawa. In reply Mr. Ross said:

"Yes, gambling will be closed on June 1st. It is a violation of the criminal statutes of Canada and was allowed to run up to the present time upon the representation by leading citizens of Dawson that the immediate closing of gambling would work a hardship on the community here. I was in Ottawa and in consultation with Minister Sifton when the petition was received by him from Dawson asking for an extension of time of the order which demanded the immediate closing of gambling."

"Upon the representation made to him of the possible upheaval of business interests he extended the time to June 1st. At that time gambling will cease in Dawson as far as games with devices are concerned such as craps, roulette, faro and other games operated by professional gamblers. I recognize the fact that in all countries gambling like other vices will exist and here, I presume, games of chance like poker, for instance, will be played. That, however, is a different proposition. The man who plays poker, for instance, does so premeditatively, and if he loses has no one to blame but himself. But with public gambling it is different. Many young men enter those resorts without any intention of gambling but succumb to the opportunity and may be lose money which they had no intention of losing and which in many instances they can ill afford to lose. The matter is entirely in the hands of the police, now and their instructions are to see that the law is enforced."

When asked what action was to be taken in reference to dance halls, the commissioner answered:

"I do not know just how that matter stands, as I understand the theaters now give dances after the show but whether or not those places are embraced in the order I am not in a position to say (until the matter is given more attention. The order as it reads says "dance halls."

The next subject touched was boxing contests. On that subject the commissioner said:

"That matter comes entirely within the jurisdiction of the police. Boxing contests are not necessarily illegal, but prize fighting is. It is illegal in all civilized countries, and in the States, for instance, to 'pull off' a prize fight, the contestants are obliged to resort to many subterfuges. Prize fighting will not be allowed in Canada without violating the laws of the country. The police will look after that."

Commissioner Ross in speaking on the different subjects quoted above expressed himself as one thoroughly conversant with local conditions, and evidenced by his language that he had given the matter considerable thought and had reached the conclusion that the best interest of Dawson would be attained by the closing of gambling.

In Canine Circles.

But little has been heard of the dogs within the past few days, but the good results of Major Primrose's order are so apparent that, even if it were certain that not another case of rabies would develop, the majority of the people would prefer to have the order continued just as it is. The absence of repulsive appearing curs on the streets is an innovation in comparison with times past and its indefinite continuation will be welcomed by nine-tenths of the people in Dawson.

Since the dogs have been kept out of sight there has been an increasing demand for blank mangle as an article of dress where formerly it was very unpopular on account of its name.

His Company.

"They say 'a man is known by the company he keeps.' Do you think that is always true?"

"Well," replied the man who had once backed a theatrical enterprise, "I know one man who was known as a good thing by the company he kept."—Philadelphia Press.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 33
(DAWSON'S HIGHEST PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
LARGE SIZE. PUBLISHED BY

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily.
CHRIS SONNICKSON.

The death of Chris Sonnicksen brings to mind again the fact that the pioneers of the Yukon are passing away, one after another. The old timers are gradually disappearing and the burden of opening up this northern country for human habitation is being transferred to other shoulders.

Chris Sonnicksen was of that hardy class of men who dared to penetrate into the wilderness of the Yukon valley before its possibilities had become known. To him and others of a similar mould is due the fact that the way has been blazed for the large population now dwelling at intervals along the entire length of the river.

Sonnicksen's farm on Stewart river is a monument to the sturdy character of the man. He was among the first to demonstrate the agricultural possibilities of this country. As yet the importance of this work is scarcely realized, but sooner or later it will be. The time will come when thousands of acres of land along the Yukon and its tributaries will be placed under cultivation, producing all the hardier grains and vegetables required. When that time arrives it will be easy to understand the obligation under which the entire community rests to the pioneers who opened the trail for others to follow.

The Nugget offers its tribute of respect today to the memory of Chris Sonnicksen who is well entitled to be ranked among the pathfinders of civilization.

MAY YET BE REALIZED.

The Pan-American exposition recently opened at Buffalo, New York, is being conducted on a scale which in some respects approaches the world's fair exposition at Chicago in 1893. Every government on the two American continents is represented at the exposition which bids fair to bring the various peoples who inhabit the western hemisphere into closer contact than any other single influence that might be mentioned.

A close reciprocal relationship between the different governments of the American continents was the dream of Jas. G. Blaine's life, and that dream may yet develop into living actuality. The completion of the Nicaraguan canal will work materially toward the attainment of that end although a far more important move would be the construction of the contemplated Pan-American railway system.

In any event the Buffalo exposition will bring the various races concerned into much closer relationship than ever they have sustained toward each other before—and after all, intimate acquaintance is the first and most important essential in reaching anything like Blaine's ideal.

A LONG ROAD.

This is the season of the year when the man (woman or child, as the case may be) who has subsisted for six or seven months on bacon and beans and kindred delicacies, begins to get square with the world. The Dawson market is flooded with fresh eggs, fruits and vegetables and these luxuries now are to be had almost for the asking.

A few days ago it was possible to buy eggs of extremely uncertain age and flavor at the very modest price of \$2.50 per dozen. But now what a change. The autocratic storekeeper formerly acted as though he was doing a charitable deed when he condescended to sell a dozen eggs at the price mentioned. Now he is the purchasers' most obedient servant when he pockets 50 cents in exchange for the same quantity. The old saying that it is a long road which has no turn was never more beautifully illustrated. The Dawson consumer is now having his innings and he may be expected to make the most thereof.

MOVES RIGHT ALONG.

One year ago at this time the exodus from Dawson to Nome was at its height. Small boats were departing for the lower river carrying scores of stampeders intent on reaching Nome at the earliest possible moment, while every available steambot in port was pressed into service to carry the throngs who clamored for tickets. Thousands of people left during the

rush but other thousands came in to take their places.

Dawson lost none of its stability by the departure of the stampeders to Nome, and the return of hundreds of them before the close of navigation last year bore silent but forcible evidence to the fact that after all the Yukon country has yet to produce a town the equal of Dawson in respect to the permanent and substantial character of the resources behind it. Stampedes may come and stampedes may go but in spite of them all, Dawson moves steadily along the even tenor of its way, notwithstanding all pessimistic prophecies to the contrary.

A new feature is added to the Nugget today in the form of a department devoted exclusively to happenings on the creeks. We are inclined to believe that our "Over the Divide" columns will be found to contain reading matter of a most interesting nature, not only to the hosts of Nugget readers on the creeks, but to our town patrons as well. In making this special feature of creek news the Nugget merely recognizes the fact that the mining interests of the territory are constantly growing in importance and in consequence are entitled to increased attention from a newspaper standpoint. Creek readers of the Nugget are invited to hand contributions to our creek representatives or forward direct to the Nugget office.

An examination by the health officer of all animals brought to Dawson to be slaughtered for the local markets, would be a timely, and in fact it may be said, is a necessary step. It is a well known fact that cattle in anything but proper condition have at times arrived in Dawson, and have been placed upon the market with scarcely any delay. During shipment from the outside to Dawson any animal is certain to suffer more or less, and on this account particular attention should be given to those which are brought in for the purpose of being slaughtered for human consumption, a systematic examination of such animals would probably effect a substantial improvement in the quality of meat sold in the local market.

The fact that contact with a live wire is no joking matter is plainly illustrated by the experience of Messrs. Hawkins and Pawcett as detailed elsewhere in the Nugget today. Wires which are not insulated are rather a dangerous thing to come in contact with under any circumstances. When the means of contact is a steel chain the danger is decidedly aggravated. The remarkable thing about the case in question is the fact that the men escaped so easily. It is a wonder that a genuine case of electrocution did not result.

The time will come when an almost continuous stretch of gold bearing territory extending from Dawson to Nome will be under process of active development. It may come to pass in the fullness of time that the Yukon and Alaskan gold fields will yield so abundantly of the precious metal that the world will be compelled to adopt a new monetary system. Pending the arrival of that time, however, most people will be found perfectly willing to accept all the nuggets and gold dust that happen to come their way.

Dawson is now the objective point of thousands of tons of freight representing the products and manufactures of every country beneath the sun. During the next ninety days a supply of all classes of commodities will be brought to this city sufficient to last a population of 15,000 people a period of twelve months. The task of providing Dawson and the adjacent mining district with a winter's supply of provisions is very similar to the work of preparing to undergo a siege.

Fortunate claim owners whom the spring cleanup finds with a comfortable surplus in the bank should not overlook the fact that Dawson presents opportunities for safe investment which will compare very favorably with anything which will be offered on the outside. Incidentally it may be mentioned that, other things being equal, money ought by rights to be invested where it is made.

Steamboats plying in the Yukon are now supplied with cold storage facilities making it possible to place in the Dawson markets all classes of fresh

meats, fruits and vegetables in practically as good condition as when originally shipped. This is another step along the line of substantial progress which has made such a marked change in local conditions during the past three years.

The Yukon is making a strong effort to approach the high water mark recorded in the spring of 1898. Should the water rise a few more feet, it will be necessary once more to resort to canoes in carrying on traffic. From present indications Dawson has a splendid show of going down into history as the Venice of the North.

Lake LeCharge is reported as being still solid with the prospect that the ice will not break up sufficiently to admit of steambot navigation before June 5. Apparently the lateness of the spring is not to be confined to the vicinity of Dawson. As far as reports have been received, warm weather has been unusually late in arriving at all points up and down the river.

The reliability of the winter mail service is well attested by the fact that copies of the Nugget mailed to outside subscribers during the winter season arrived at their destination with almost unvarying regularity. Considering the difficulties of travel, the service given by the mail contractors during the cold season was in every respect highly satisfactory.

It is understood that the prevailing high water in the Yukon is due entirely to the Pelly and Stewart rivers. Should the Big and Little Salmon and Hootalinqua rivers rise proportionately Dawson may yet experience a repetition of what occurred in the spring of 1898.

The fact was noted in these columns some time ago that the labor lien law was not dead but merely sleeping. If something is not done pretty soon we shall begin to think that rigor mortis has actually begun.

STEAMBOAT NEWS.

Steamer Sifton left late last night with an unusually heavy passenger list. She carried a large number of way passengers with outfits for different points along the river. About 23 boats were part of her freight and five tons of supplies. The following voyagers were booked for the trip:

Mrs. Johnston, R. Zesinger and two children, P. W. Dana, J. W. Hinkle, Wm. Derschtin, M. Weber, Mrs. M. Weber, A. Yeo, Mrs. C. P. Campbell, C. L. Boig, O. F. Finch, J. A. Padley, John McDade, A. Anderson, James Hart, S. Barrett, T. Gelevich, C. C. Nelson, A. Billway, Mrs. J. B. Grandy, Chas. McIntosh, Col. S. S. Wright, Mrs. S. S. Wright, Mrs. M. Powers, Mrs. Monaghan, L. Pacaud, M. R. Bond, A. K. McLean, G. Okis, S. Gjeccross, D. McDonald, R. White, J. Stowell, F. Hebert, O. Binner, D. Lipssett, G. W. Lipssett, F. S. Neill, E. M. Morris, F. Russell, A. K. Faber, M. Daniels, A. E. Clendenan, Quigley, J. Clusien, Geo. Hensy, Geo. Heaney, Al Loveley, R. McIntosh, D. Bonny, E. Ostm, Gus. Anderson, J. A. Carpenter, D. Frenson, Mike Smith, B. Murray, L. Thompson, W. H. Moss, W. Williams, John Syok, Carl C. Myler, L. W. Silbet, O. H. Berg.

The river dropped last night about three inches owing to the comparatively cold weather. Should the sun come out strong, however, it is expected that the river will again raise rapidly.

The Ora is the next boat expected at the L. & C. Co. dock. She returns from Stewart river about the 3d of June. Immediately after her arrival she will be dispatched to Whitehorse and make the trip through the lakes as by the time of her arrival at Lower LeCharge the ice will have gone out there.

The Bonanza King is to sail from the White Pass dock today or tomorrow. Charley Hall, representative of the A. C. Co. at Fortymile has been appointed general appraiser of all goods of the A. C. Co. on the Yukon. He will start down river on the Leon and appraise each station in succession. Mr. Phillips, of Eagle City, resident agent of the A. E. Co., will accompany him in all probability, the latter acting for the A. E. Co. After the report of the two gentlemen has been received the stock of the companies will be taken in, as per valuation made, by the new company, The Northern Commercial Company.

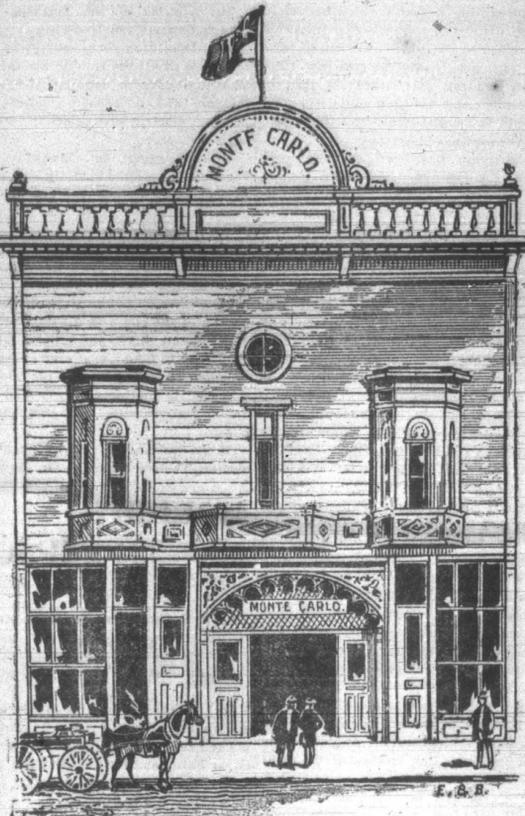
Commendable Work.

A large force of men in the employ of the government is busy these days repairing streets, opening old drains and digging new ones and otherwise putting the city in good condition for the summer. A number of mud holes which were practically impassable have been filled in and a few more days work will result in nearly all the streets of Dawson being put in good shape for travel.

THE MONTE CARLO BUILDING COMPLETED.

A Handsome and Imposing Edifice Owned by Mr. George de Lion.

George De Lion has completed the smaller stores, one occupied by Lindeman, the jeweler, and the other by Pond & Shuman, each with large plate glass fronts, the same as used by similar outside metropolitan stores. The upper story is leased by the Zero club and occupies all of the second floor save two front handsome office rooms. This building was made entirely with native wood and from designs sub-



magnificent structure and wish they had the means and foresight to do likewise. The site upon which the building rests is in all probabilities the most valuable real estate holding in Dawson with the possible exception of the neighboring corner.

The first floor is occupied by the large saloon leased to Murray, O'Brien & Powell. A particularly attractive entrance adorns the place, lattice scroll work being used for ornamentation, which he takes the greatest pride. The with fancy multicolored electric lights arranged in an arch overhead. On either side of the fine saloon are

The Modern Fable of Alexander and Society.

BY GEORGE ADE.

Once there was a man named Alexander, who lived in a town that vibrated with excitement for a full week after a donation, party or a school exhibition. Most of the town seemed to be waiting for a high wind to come along and give it a fare-well lift, but there were two brick blocks with red galvanized iron cornices and a ginger-bread courthouse that had put the rural taxpayers into the hole for 200 years to come.

When a stranger happened along every one who lived there told him it was a nice little town for fear that he wouldn't be able to find it out for himself.

Alexander owned a plant in this town and by close figuring he had succeeded in getting enough of the hateful rhino to enable him to build a large pink-and-yellow house with more than \$2000 worth of jig-saw scallops tacked all over it. The wife of Alexander was Elvira, and their daughter was Farina, the name having been found in a cook book.

When the family sat on the piazza of their palatial home the sun got into their eyes so that they were unable to recognize the common run of town people who got along by delivering milk and raising their own truck.

Elvira and Farina went to Europe one summer with a personally conducted drove that had been picked up and driven in from as far west as Walla Walla. They came home with their carry-alls full of breakable junk, and began to use a little French, although Elvira had to brace herself and hold on to something when she got rid of a long one. While doing the grand tour of the hotels they had met some lovely gentlemen who wore gloves even when they were not working around horses and who hurried into red dress suits the minute the sun went down. So it was pretty tough to come back and settle down among the provincials who

wore the \$8.88 kind from Eisenstein's. When they alighted at the depot it seemed to them that the town had been driven several feet into the ground. They had picked up a few points on architecture by reading the guide book, and when they came back and looked at their fancy house, they suspected that it would have given M. Ruskin a case of the fan-tods.

Alexander began to observe a new order of things. Instead of putting the entire supply of victuals out on the table so that all hands could pitch it, Elvira had the course brought in a little dab at a time. Alex put up a medium holler, but he was overruled in such a jiffy that he never came back. He had to learn to use an individual butter dish and a finger bowl with a fruit and vegetable exhibit sailing around in it.

It soon became evident that Elvira and Farina were getting too swagger to be tied down to a water tank much longer. They wanted to hie away to the city, where they could mingle with their own kind. Also, Elvira wanted to get outside the sphere of influence of a lot of spiteful old tabbies who had organized the I-knew-her-when club. They had Elvira's record just about right, including names and dates, and they had put on their vermilion and feathers and went out ghost dancing and waving their tomahawks because Elvira had got so dratted high and lofty that she couldn't see where they came in at all. They said she seemed to forget the time when she had to give lessons on the melodeon and could have put all her duds into a hat box.

When Alex's factory went into the combine and he doubled his stake, then Elvira made the star play of her life. The trio got into a parlor car and went right up to the city to drop a few dividends into the slot and take out more or less social prominence. Alex was going sideways and trying to derail the expedition, but Elvira ordered him to take hold of her dress and keep close

behind, and she would land him right in among the chosen and elect.

For a time after arriving in town they lived at a hotel, but the street cars made so much noise that no one heard of them being on the scene. Alex began to get lonesome, so he warned up to the porter at the hotel, and he was getting chummy with the night clerk when Elvira told him to drop it, and said if they wished to be mistaken for the real thing they must give all subordinates and "employees the fishy-eye and pretend not to see them. Elvira had been looking over the ground, and she said that in order for them to get into the running it would be necessary to take a house out on the avenue and begin to entertain every one who had a drag. Alex proposed that they go back to where they could be the biggest ducks in the puddle without knocking under to anybody, but Elvira thought of the I-knew-her-when club, and she said they had come up to get into society and they were going to get in even if they had to dig a tunnel. Alex wanted to know what it would be like, but she couldn't say. She said society was something like the Masons. The only way to find out all about it was to get in, and those who were in didn't dare tell. But she thought it must be exhilarating, or there would not be so many trying to butt in. She said that after she had become identified with the swell set she expected to cause a good deal of pointing and whispering wherever she went, and once a year she would get her name on the program for the dog show. She said that the general public would all the time be wondering what she was going to do next, and she would be in the papers so often that after awhile the printer would get tired of setting up her name and would keep it standing in type the same as the notice for sarsaparilla. Alex didn't see the good of it, but he held on to her dress, as directed, and she took him over the jumps. Only he worried her that he would not wear a piece of glass in his eye or smoke cigarettes because those things did not fit his kind of a face.

The family leased a large shilly house built in the style of Louie the Something, and engaged an Englishman with a petrified face to butler for them, and began to go to places where people didn't need invitations in order to get in. Now and then Elvira and Farina would clutch Alex by the arm and whisper, "Here comes one now," and then the woman folks would hold their breath until the representative of the most exclusive circle had passed on.

He "pears the same as anybody else to me," Alex would say. "Up here where everybody wears these John Drew clothes and puts up a touch-me-not front, I don't see how you can tell 'other from which."

Then they would have to explain that there was a woman named Mrs. Wetherby-Glue, who had a little book in which she kept a list of all the sure-enough, sassafras-scented specimens of the aristocracy, and no matter how much agony you threw on, if you were not in this book, your name was Dennis. So the game was to induce this hyphenated lady to let down the bars and stamp your ticket.

After they had been thrashing around the outposts for a few months without seeing a chance to slip through the lines, Elvira decided to give a dinner and invite all the well known characters they had met, and make it a case of opening wedge. When the regular acquaintance was indisposed, or had serious illness in the family, or was compelled to decline on account of a recent bereavement, Alex read all these throw downs, and said there was one consolation. If there was that much sickness and death in the town, four hundred, he figured that the caboodle would be extinct in a couple of years, and then he would be a happy man. Elvira and Farina were hanging on the ropes for a few days after the proposed dinner party made a fizzle, but they didn't give up. They pulled themselves together and resumed saving wood. They slathered Alex's money on subscription lists and forced their way into all the charity dress parades, and got a large upholstered seat right in the parquette circle of the church attended by the nobles, and they positively refused to be overlooked.

After three years of patient endeavor they got their wish, for all things come to him who puts up his margins and continues to look pleasant and who is so resilient that he comes back into shape every time the band wagon runs over him. Elvira and Farina and Alex were invited to break bread with Mrs. Wetherby-Glue.

"Tonight's the night," said Elvira, trembling like an aspen. "You want to be sure and laugh every time the mother superior springs one of her noes, and remember that the little cup early in the deal contains consommé and not tea, so don't toss any hot sugar into it, or back to the country we go."

After the triumphant event, when they were coming homeward in a carriage, there was a sound of subdued cussing. It was Alex. "I don't like to beef," he said, "but I feel like the arm hand from Muscatine that counted out his summer's wages and then picked up the wrong shell."

"Cheer up," said Elvira. "It was a tolerably punk evening, but thank the goodness, we have arrived. By the way, where were you all during the solemnities?"

"They had me tucked away behind the shrubbery at the foot of the table," replied Alex. "A spare lady and I were hiding down there together. She told me all about her spitz dog, and said, 'Yes ma'am' over 800 times. I calculate that I have put in 100 years of my life and blown \$40,000 and find out about that dog. Stop me back! I want to get something to eat."

And he got out and went into an Oyster Bay. Moral: The cheapest and best way to find out about gay society is to buy the half-dollar kind, for sale at all news stands.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

TERRIBLE STORM

Sweeps Over Utah, Idaho and Wyoming, Extending to Great Lakes

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE ON LAKE HURON

Where Steamer Baltimore and 12 Out of 14 People

WERE CARRIED UNDER WAVES

Jury Disagrees Regarding Verdict in Case of Negro Editor Clayton Charged With Criminal Libel.

From Thursday's Daily.
Salt Lake, May 25, via Skagway, May 30.—A terrible storm yesterday swept over Utah, Idaho and Wyoming, tearing up railroad tracks and wrecking telegraph systems. Reports are that the storm extended east to the Great Lakes and that on Lake Huron the steamer Baltimore was lost, 12 of the 14 people aboard going down with her. It is thought additional information after telegraph lines have been repaired will bring news of a large loss of both life and property.

Jury Disagreed.

Seattle, May 24, via Skagway, May 30.—The sensational trial of Editor Clayton, colored, on the charge of criminal libel preferred by Chief of Police Meredith, ended last night. The jury was out 13 hours and disagreed.

TRAPPERS AND HUNTERS

Return From 11 Months Sojourn in Mountains.

Eleven months is a long time to be entirely cut off from civilization and society but such is the experience of four men who arrived in Dawson last evening from the head of Stewart river where they have been trapping and hunting all winter.

Their names are R. Harrison, E. Schannon, C.H. Hamilton and P. McCaig.

They all have a beautiful growth of hair which hangs down the back of their necks in peaceful curls and a growth of whiskers which are their special pride and the envy of the crowds who turn around to watch them as they walk along the street.

They left Dawson last Fourth of July, going up to the head of the left fork of the Stewart river, where they have their cabin which is the base of their supplies. They worked all over the country trapping game which they say is quite abundant and they brought back with them over 300 pelts including, martin, beaver, wolverine and fox. Foxes they say are quite scarce but they managed to get some good specimens.

They have done no prospecting at all but they say that a good deal of prospecting has been done on Stewart this winter and while good prospects have been found they have not heard of any strating pay streak being discovered.

Their camp is situated about 350 miles up the Stewart from the mouth as they started in their canoe immediately upon the breaking up of the ice making the trip to Dawson in ten days from the time of starting.

The Sun at Midnight.

There is a possibility that an excursion will be run down to Circle City the latter part of June if enough interest is manifested to warrant the dispatch of a boat. By arranging the time of sailing it could be possible to arrive within the arctic circle on the longest day of the year, June 21. This would give an opportunity to the excursionists to witness the midnight sun for which purpose many people have traveled from all parts of the globe. One of the large boats, for instance the steamer Susie, could in all probability be secured for the occasion, and if so there could be no doubt of the success of the enterprise for the voyage would be one of particular fascination and something to talk of by the participants for years to come.

Forks Hotel Changes Hands.

Raymond & Julian, the former popular proprietors of the Northern Hotel at Grand Forks, have sold the property to Mr. Rosenthal (not Ike), and retired from the business.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

PRESIDENTIAL TRIP ENDED

Party Left Frisco for Washington May 25.

San Francisco, May 24, via Skagway, May 30.—President McKinley and party have decided to complete the program of their Western trip here. Mrs. McKinley has so much improved that the party will start on the return trip direct to Washington tomorrow. The president and his wife will not stop at Canton as was their intention a few days ago. From all over the coast telegrams have been received by the president expressing regret that he is unable to carry out the program as originally planned.

MILNER GETS PEERAGE

Royally Welcomed on Return From South Africa.

London, May 24, via Skagway, May 30.—Sir Alfred Milner has returned from South Africa and is being most royally and enthusiastically received. King Edward, in consideration of the valuable and distinguished services of Sir Alfred, has elevated him to a peerage.

M'KENZIE'S BAD RECORD

Followed Him From South Dakota to Nome.

From North Dakota come reports of a heated controversy between the opposing influences invoked in the case of Alexander McKenzie, now in the Alameda county jail for contempt of court or disobedience to orders of the federal tribunals of this district.

Petitions for McKenzie's pardon have been presented and there are some protests, though it is said that the majority of North Dakotans favor executive clemency, as result of state pride in a man who is considered a local Warwick.

It is expected that application will soon be made to the federal judges in this city for a modification of McKenzie's sentence of one year's imprisonment, on the ground that he has been sufficiently punished, that his health is being undermined by incarceration, and that he is a man of good character, that ought to be excused for what they consider only a slight delinquency, after all.

That the question will not be disposed of without a bitter controversy is recognized by all conversant with the facts, as his opponents accuse him of playing a desperate game for the spoilation of miners in the Nome district. It is said that among prominent men of North Dakota it was an open secret that McKenzie was going to Nome backed by a strong syndicate and that, before he returned, some of the gold diggers of that region would have gained valuable experience while he was gathering in the spare yellow metal that happened to be in sight.

Individually, McKenzie is said to have been not much more objectionable than the average runs of politicians, but his critics say that he put forward others to do his dirty work. This is indicated by Fargo, N. D., telegrams that say the worst feature of McKenzie's regime is the attachment of R. N. Stevens, appointed United States commissioner by Judge Noyes, to McKenzie's official family.

A telegram from Grand Forks, N. D., gives the substance of an interview with George B. Winship in which Winship says that before McKenzie left for Nome, he (Winship) saw that there was some bad scheme afoot. Just what it was he did not learn until it came out in the papers after the trouble in Nome. Before going to Nome McKenzie bought a great many claims from Nome miners then in New York city and it was declared by Charles E. Gregory of Dickinson, N. D. that McKenzie was working the greatest scheme of his life, that he had organized a corporation called the Alaskan Gold Mining Company with millions behind him and that as soon as he got to Alaska he would obtain possession of the best claims in that country.

McKenzie's connection with the Louisiana lottery scheme in North Dakota is recalled by his enemies to his discredit.—S. F. Examiner.

No Stores for Rent.

A number of late arrivals in Dawson with goods find themselves in a tight place as they can not secure suitable rooms in which to open up stores, every available room in the city being occupied and at almost fabulous price of rent.

Mr. W.C. Young of Clear creek is in Dawson a guest at the McDonald hotel.

CHRIS SONNICKSON DEAD

Pioneer of 15 Years in Yukon Expires Suddenly From Heart Disease at His Home in Klondike City This Morning.

From Thursday's Daily.

The death of Chris Sonnicksen at his home in Klondike City at 8 o'clock this morning will be not only a surprise but a severe shock to all who know him, owing to the suddenness with which it happened. Last night, and in fact until about 7 o'clock this morning he was apparently in the best of health, a strong, robust man. Last night he came to Dawson and returned to his home in company with his partner Mr. Henry and this morning arose and walked around seemingly all right. About 7 o'clock he complained of a pain in his chest and as the pain increased he sent for a doctor, but in less than one hour from the time of the commencement of the pain and some time before the doctor arrived he had breathed his last and all efforts to resuscitate him were unavailing. His end came very peacefully, there being no struggle whatever and as he lay on his bed he looked just as if he were enjoying a peaceful slumber.

The only cause which can be assigned to his death is heart failure, as he was in every other respect in perfect health. Mr. Sonnicksen was a native of Denmark, about 43 years of age. He came to the United States with his parents at an early age and in the summer of 1886 he started for Alaska. His first work in this country was performed on Cassiar bar in the Lewis river, but the results of his labors not being satisfactory the next spring he went to Fortymile.

He prospected in the Fortymile district that spring and summer and in the fall went to the Seventymile river which he prospected during the winter. From Seventymile he went to the Klondike where he spent a couple of years and while there he married. His wife being a daughter of one of the chiefs of the Klondike Indians, with whom he lived during his stay in that country.

His prospecting not showing the results he expected in the summer of 1890 he returned on the steamer Arctic to the Fortymile district where he engaged in prospecting with Peter Gerdette on Franklin gulch, Davis creek and Troublesome point on the Amer-

ican side of the south fork of the Forty-mile river. In the spring of 1891 he sold his interests in that district and returned to Stewart where for four years he spent his time in prospecting. In 1892 he took up his homestead on Stewart river, but did not do anything with it until '98.

In '95 he went to Circle City where he went into the freighting business which he continued until '97, when he came to Dawson which place has since been his headquarters.

His experiences in mining having been rather disastrous he gave it up several years ago and since his arrival in Dawson in '97 he has given his attention to the freighting business and ranching in partnership with Mr. Henry under the firm name of Sonnicksen & Henry. They are the pioneer farmers of this territory and fully demonstrated the fertility of the soil when once put under cultivation by their large crops of last year.

Every year the amount of cultivated ground has been increased until this year there will be 75 acres which will be planted with millet, oats, red top and garden vegetables. Mr. Sonnicksen, with Mr. Henry, returned to Dawson just recently from their ranch and expected to go back to oversee the planting of the crops in a very short time.

Mr. Sonnicksen, during the whole of the time he has spent in this northern country, had only made one trip to the outside, which was in the summer of '99. He went to San Jose, California, where he bought a ranch and where his parents now reside. It was his intention to go to his California home in a short time and enjoy some of the fruits of his hard labor.

He leaves a wife and four children and one adopted child who together with two of the eldest of his children are at San Jose attending school.

He leaves an estate valued at between \$40,000 and \$50,000. His will was drawn up some time ago so that his estate will be properly attended to. The executors are Thos. O'Brien, Frank Buteau, Mr. Henry, his partner, and a brother of Sonnicksen's on the outside.

JIM POST STOOD PAT

And Did Not Reveal Where Whisky Was Obtained.

An air of mystery seemed to shroud the Jim Post case this morning. As announced yesterday Jim was remanded to jail in the morning until the afternoon in order that he might be able to revive recollections as to where and from whom he had obtained the liquor on the previous day on which to base a drunk, he being on the interdicted list. In the afternoon his memory still failed to serve him and he was again remanded until this morning at 10 o'clock. However, late yesterday evening he was released on bail, but when this morning came the case was not called in open court at 10 o'clock. A hearing, however, was given to him when it is understood, he was allowed to go on suspended sentence, not having departed from his original story that he started his drunk on whisky procured at his home but was unable to say at what place he secured the wherewith to perpetuate the "skate" after it was started. Considerable disappointment is expressed by the saloon men around town who are desirous of knowing which one of their number persists in disposing of liquor to men who have been "indicted."

New Garbage Scow.

The big scow which is now being prepared to receive the garbage of Dawson is rapidly approaching completion although some unlooked for delays have occurred in the construction work. It is expected now that everything will be in readiness by the middle of next week when the dumping of garbage into the Klondike will be discontinued. The garbage scow will be moored at the foot of Eighth street where the garbage wagons formerly were emptied into the Yukon. Once each day probably at 4 o'clock in the morning the scow will be towed to the middle of the river and its contents consigned to the swift current. Pending the completion of the scow it is understood that the present system will be continued although the garbage already dumped into the Klondike has become very offensive to people who live along the bank of that stream.

L. W. Horkan the Standard librarian, has lately received a scow load of literature, magazines, books and other periodicals from the outside.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

TWO PUGS PUT OUT.

Dan Creedon and Matty Mathews Are Vanquished.

Louisville, May 24, via Skagway, May 30.—Marian Hart tonight knocked out Dan Creedon of Australia in the sixth round of a 25 round bout.

Go at Toronto.

Toronto, May 24, via Skagway, May 30.—In a fight for the welter-weight championship tonight Rube Ferns put out Matty Mathews in the 10th round after a hard contest.

RISE AND FALL IN THE YUKON

Record Kept by Sergeant Major Tucker Since Monday.

The Yukon river is slowly but surely rising to a high water mark. Just what the mark will be cannot at the present time be estimated but in 48 hours it has risen 15 inches and is still on the increase. At 4 o'clock Monday afternoon Sergeant Major Tucker of the N. W. M. P., drove a stake on the river bank just at the edge of the water at a point opposite the entrance to the barracks ground. At 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, or 25 hours after the stake had been driven the water had risen until it reached 12 inches on the stake and had passed it towards the bank leaving the stake full 5 feet in the river. At 11 o'clock yesterday morning the water had risen three inches more on the stake and there was more than six feet between the edge of the water and the stake. Owing to Tuesday night being so cold, the thermometer going down almost to the freezing point, the water did not rise as much as it did the night previous and in fact the Klondike river is said to have risen three or four inches where as it had risen a number of inches the night previous.

The marking post which the sergeant major has placed in the river is being watched with interest as everyone now is of the opinion that the water will reach a height as great as it did in the spring of '98, unless there should be some very cold weather which would stop the melting of the snow in the mountains and cause the river to fall to such an extent as to make higher water impossible.

Yesterday afternoon and last night the cold spell continued causing the river to fall about four inches, but the possibility of high water has not passed yet as the rains which have been falling intermittently for the last two days will have a tendency to cause another rise as soon as the present cold spell passes.

FROM THE INTERIOR

Mining Recorder Fisher of Upper Stewart in Town.

Mr. W. H. Fisher, mining recorder who is located up the Stewart river far back towards the mountains, arrived in the city last night and was busy this morning making his official report—so busy, indeed, that he had not time to more than smile on a reporter and tell him he would see him later in the day. From those who met Mr. Fisher on his arrival last night, however, it is learned that there is a large amount of prospecting going on along the south fork of the Stewart, many people having reached that country over the ice late in the winter when sledding was possible. In addition to good placer prospects, there are also good quartz propositions in abundance in that country. Mr. Fisher today promised a full history of his district which will be published in a subsequent issue.

In Miserable Condition.

A gentleman who has traveled between Dawson and the Forks almost continuously for the past 18 months says that at no time in that period has the Bonanza road been in such miserable condition as at present; that pulling horses out of mire holes by the ears or by ropes around their necks to which are attached teams is of daily occurrence along the route. These mire holes, the gentleman says, could be remedied by the dumping in them of a few loads of gravel which in many places would require to be hauled but a few yards. The road at present is very muddy its entire length, but for the mire holes which a few wagon loads of gravel judiciously distributed would greatly remedy, the road would still be passable for light loads.

The Eldorado road is also said to be in a frightful condition, the high water and heavy rains having washed the approaches away from the culverts making it practically impossible to cross them with a team and wagon.

AMERICAN HOLIDAY

Today and Every 30th of May Observed Throughout the United States

IN MEMORY OF DEPARTED HEROES

Who Fought and Died in Defense of Old Glory.

THEY ARE THE NATION'S DEAD

Graves of Soldiers in Two Wars Flower Strwn Today All Over America.

From Thursday's Daily.

All throughout the country over which wave the Stars and Stripes today is a national holiday, a day set aside for the purpose of decorating the graves of those who died in the defense of their country's flag. Memorial day was an outgrowth of the civil war, but now heroes of two wars, civil and Spanish, are buried side by side and the day has a double significance in comparison to that of previous to three years ago, and all over the United States today children in holiday attire and to the tune of patriotic airs have strewn flowers over the graves of departed heroes. In the South the memory of the heroes of the Blue and the Gray are alike honored, descendants of federals and confederates going side by side and hand in hand to do honor to those who thought they were battling for the right.

Memorial day is a purely American institution which will last as long as time itself, becoming more sacred and cherished by the American heart as time mellow the recollection of those who gave up their lives that Old Glory might continue to wave "O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Of the American citizens in the Klondike there are few whose minds today will not wander back to and linger around some little hillside cemetery far away in some particular spot of which contains all that is mortal of a departed loved one and whose grave today, unless cared for by friends, may be the neglected one among the many others which will be covered over with sweet scented flowers.

A FAMILY OF TITLE

Narrowly Escapes Loss of Property by Fire.

Count and Countess Carboneau narrowly escaped the loss of their combined dwelling and menagerie by fire on claim 30 on Eldorado yesterday afternoon. As it was the fire was put out before but a few hundred dollars damage had been done. Constable Shafer at the Forks was first to notice the fire and he is reported to have run half mile to the scene of the conflagration in 45 seconds by a steam gauge. Several hundred miners formed a bucket brigade, but by the time they were ready to begin passing water they found they had no water, and even had there been water in abundance, they had no buckets. The police then got in and clubbed out the fire. The count and his retinue were not at home at the time, but the countess was there and is said to have taken a lively interest in saving her property from destruction.

Fortunately Escaped.

Mrs. Blaker, the wife of Julian Blaker, of the Fairview, met with a very painful accident the other day which confines her to the house for the present. While going down stairs from the floor above her foot caught in the carpet, which made her lose her balance and fall the full length of the stairs, bruising her considerably and severely contusing one of her limbs. She had her infant boy in her arms at the time, but fortunately he escaped unhurt. She was wearing a pair of French heeled shoes at the time and both heels were torn from the sole by the impact of her fall. The physicians who attended the lady say no serious results will ensue from the accident.

Major Primrose's order to policemen to kill all dogs seen at large unintentionally instead of taking them to the pound and bringing their owners into court is having the desired effect. Loose dogs today are very rare.

Mr. John A. McKenzie, of Woodstock, Ontario, is a recent arrival in Dawson.

OVER THE DIVIDE.

By Ed. A. Hering.

The Victoria day sporting events on Gold Run came off with a vim and were full of ginger from start to finish. Percy Reid, the genial mining inspector, surprised everyone by his rough riding and in the excitement of one race let his fiery steed carry him almost to 36, and it took a search warrant to find him in time for the grand ball.

At Chute surprised everyone by his agility in the kicking line and met all comers with a kick that would put Bartlett's "Wise Mike" out of business.

The fat man's race was a warm one and fourteen barrels of beer wouldn't spoil the thirst it occasioned. Talk about the charge of the Light Brigade they were not in it with the wild charge Gold Run's heavyweights made for the finishing point. Charley Jamison, Geo. Barr, Sid Perry, Joe Runsey and J. Thomas were the contestants, but George won by a waist-coat.

The tug of war was fierce and trying and after an hour's hard work decided a draw. Joe Runsey and Charley Allen as anchors were revelations and it took both of Chute's derricks to get them on their feet so firmly were they laid out. Doc Rystrom, the popular dentist, having done most of the hard pulling, was given a vote of thanks by his team the Upper Gold Runites, and a vote of censure was given Mr. Hartney for trying to run in his mule on the team.

The obstacle race was a dandy and Geo. Hoyt won easily, after tapping every slygic box between 20 and 27.

In the other races the Gold Run barber skinned them all, although Charley Ingram gave him a close second.

Ed Hering was no sucker at the swimming and took first prize in all contests.

The celebration ended with an oration by Mining Inspector Reid, whose oratory surprised the natives and proved that the government did not know his value or it would be parliament and not the inspector's office that he would ornament.

In the evening a grand ball was given at the Gold Run Central hotel by Messrs. Slippens and Hume. The event was one of the finest ever held on the creek and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Among the ladies present were: Mrs. Hume, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Cooie, Mrs. Murdoch, Mrs. Bowers, Mrs. Mathews, the Misses Sloggy, Keeny, Sullivan and Simpson. The hotel was filled to overflowing with gentlemen, and a dainty lunch proved a fitting climax for a day and night of celebration.

Called Down.

He was sitting in a Granville street car the other evening, and any one could see that his had been a hard day's work. His prior old body was bent over with many a toilsome day's work, indeed, as the cicatrized and seamed hands attested. The very fact that the poor old fellow seemed on the verge of prostration seemed to appeal to the pity of his fellow passengers, and they easily made way for him so that he could rest his worn out limbs. As he sank down his gnarled hands wandered nervously over his forehead as if his 62 summers seemed to burden his very soul down. At the postoffice two ladies got on. They must have been ladies for they had fine clothes and, to judge from their talk, lived in the West End. The only vacant seat by this time was next to the old man, and as they gracefully deposited their luxuriant persons the one nearest the old laborer drew her dress in carefully in fear that it might be contaminated. This was not enough. The women started to make audible remarks and one of them said, while turning a back view to the old man:

"Dear me, why don't they have special cars for these working creatures? Weally, it is getting too horrible that a lady can't ride in a car without getting a dress spoiled. They ought to have special cars like I see sometimes—with the place for these working people in the rear. It is simply disgusting."

By this time everybody else in the car felt sorry and ashamed that two women, who should have been letter bred, but who showed their parvenu rearing, were insulting better people than themselves.

The old man suddenly woke up, and in a clear distinct tone of voice said to the one making the remark:

"Madam, 40 years ago I laid across my knee and spanked girls who have grown up, I trust, to be good women. But if they had grown up to be such parodies on womanhood as you have shown yourselves to be, I would rather that God had had them in his keeping since they were children. It is not, however, madam, your fault," went on the old man. "It is your misfortune." The old man's reproof seemed to satisfy the car, and the gorgeously dressed woman got off at the next crossing.

At Caribou.

Pleasant weather prevailed on both Dominion and Gold Run and the celebration waxed warm on both creeks, at Caribou all of the events were well contested, and the interest of the vast crowd of spectators was kept at an intense pitch, and rounds of applause greeted the exceptionally good work done at the different contests.

Judges—Foot races and tug-of-war, Corporal Hildyard; horse races, A. Stone, Tom Foucault; starting; vaulting and high jumping, Thos. White; tossing caber, Thos. Foucault; children's races, Phil Halliday; obstacle race, H. Cotwell.

List of events and winners: 50-yard dash, \$10 and \$5, eight entries, W. Stone first, Robt. Freidland second.

Sack race 100 yards, \$10 and \$5, four entries, W. Stone first, C. F. Stone second.

Horse race, three-eighths mile, \$40 and \$20, entries, White's bay Roger, jockey Kid Hobson; Dr. Dillabaugh's Beelzebub, jockey Billie Stone; Ole-son's Black Diamond, jockey Joe Kapner; McDonald's Tam-o'-Shanter, jockey O. F. Stone. Tam-o'-Shanter won first money, Roger a good second.

Fole vaulting, \$10 and \$5, six entries, F. Kennedy first, Sid Sheldon second. Standing high jump, \$10 and \$5, seven entries, Crosby first, Kennedy and E. Fjeldand tie for second.

Claim owners' standing broad jump, entries Louie Pond, Jas. Kelley, Andy Nelson, N. Coleman. N. Coleman lost the price of the drinks and cigars.

Tossing the caber, \$10 and \$5, nine entries, W. Middleton first, O. Benner second.

Tug of war, \$40 and \$20, four entries, Capt. Dan McNeill's team won the first tug over Capt. George Smith's team, Capt. Phil Halliday's team won the tug over Dr. Bell's team.

Then came the real tug of war between the winning teams, when excitement was rife and brute strength was at a premium. Capt. Halliday's team won first money over the old champion team of Dominion in one of the hardest contests in the Yukon territory.

Capt. McNeill's team was composed of Lalonde, C. Renaud, Paris O. Benner, Gus L'Heureux, F. Marcoux, A. Michaud and E. Letourneau.

Capt. Halliday's team was composed of J. Lindsay, Prescott, W. Chalmers, Williams, Middleton, B. Johnson, G. Make, Nelson. Children's race, Geo. Crook first, \$5; Allen Stone second, \$4; Ray Crook third, \$3; Willie Randall fourth, \$2; Tommie King fifth, \$1.50; Mary Randall sixth, \$1.50.

Obstacle race, five entries, \$10 and \$5, O. F. Stone first, W. Stone second.

STEAMBOAT NEWS.

The river today is higher, according to steamboat men, than it has ever been since the flood of '98. Last night it rose but one inch as the weather has been comparatively cold all along the water courses emptying into the Yukon.

The Clifford Sifton sails tonight for Whitehorse at 9 o'clock.

The Canadian Yukon Lumber Co., lost 130,000 feet of logs out of a raft which was towed down from the Stewart river by the Sifton last night. The raft struck a bar and broke. About 30,000 feet was salvaged, however, and was brought down by the steamer. During the excitement of the break the mate of the Sifton severely crushed his arm among the logs, but fortunately no bones were broken.

Steamer Victorian will be the next boat dispatched by the W. P. R. up river. She will carry the outgoing mail and will probably leave next Saturday.

The Barr and Hamilton are now at their dock on the water front having been taken from the ways below West Dawson last night. A great deal of trouble is being encountered by the workmen at the shipyard in launching the different boats from the ways, as the banks are continually caving in from the action of the swift flowing water.

Lake Lebarge is still closed, the ice not having gone out. Steamer Leon sails next Wednesday for connections with the Koyukuk. The Rock Island is billed to meet her at the mouth of the river, also the Luella and City of Paris, both Koyukuk river boats.

Agent Rogers is now acting as port captain for his company, there being as yet no one appointed to that position this season.

Dick Dillon has accepted the position of wharfinger at the Aurora dock.

Labarge Was Sold.

Only last Friday—only five days ago, Tom Newland who arrived in Dawson this morning in a canoe, crossed Lake Lebarge with a horse at which time it was very sold and showed no indications of an early breakup. He says he believes the lake would not break for fully two weeks after he crossed it. Mr. Newland is a Klondike pioneer and it just back from Port Townsend, Wash., where he spent the winter.

BIG ROW IN CHURCH

Consecration of London Bishop Causes Trouble.

London, April 17.—The scene in Bow church today during the consecration of Right Rev. A. F. W. Ingram, as bishop of London, resembled a political meeting rather than a religious service. Mr. John Kensit, the anti-ritualist, entered an expected protest against the appointment. He spoke for some time in a loud voice. His remarks caused an extraordinary uproar, and he was greeted with cheers, hisses, and shouts of "order," "shame," "no popery."

Mr. Kensit accused Dr. Ingram of being unfaithful to all his promises when he was consecrated Bishop of Stepney, adding that he had helped law breakers and had encouraged clergymen who, in defiance of the rubrics, elevated the host, offered masses and preached the confession. He concluded with saying that he was prepared to appear in the courts and prove that Dr. Ingram was an unfit person to hold the position of a bishop of the Protestant church, owing to his encouragement of these illegal Roman practices.

The friends and opponents of Mr. Kensit became so uproarious that the vicar-general tried to clear the church. Dr. Ingram appealed to his friends to listen quietly.

Eventually the vicar-general overruled the objections, and the election of Dr. Ingram was confirmed.

Mr. Kensit was escorted home by a score of policemen and followed by a howling mob.

Canada's Vote.

Ottawa, April 17.—The return of the crown in chancery with respect to the last general election has been prepared. The vote by provinces was: Ontario, 426,083 Quebec, 237,259; Nova Scotia, 107,836; New Brunswick, 68,404; Prince Edward Island, 21,128; Manitoba, 41,780; British Columbia, 26,129; North-west territory, 23,618. This is a total of 952,496, compared with 835,600 votes cast in 1896.

The largest majority was that of the Premier in Quebec East, 2772, and the smallest that of McNeill in North Brnce.

The number of rejected ballots was 7718, compared with 13,971 in 1896.

Made its Own Funeral Toilet. There are certain insects that have such a respect for Mrs. Grundy and are endowed with such an innate love of neatness and order that not even death, or rather decapitation, can prevent them from making one grand final toilet, which is clearly designed to give them a sedate and respectable appearance after death.

Dr. Ballion, a skilled entomologist, discovered this remarkable fact. "During one of my recent horseback rides," he says, "I frequently caught one of those large flies which annoy cattle and horses so much, and I promptly got rid of it by crushing its head. One day, instead of throwing the mutilated insect away, I placed it on the back of my hand and indolently watched it. For some seconds the insect remained motionless, but then, to my unbounded surprise, it moved its front legs forward to the place where the head should have been, and, after it had rubbed them nervously together, apparently in anguish, it began to brush its body and to smooth its wings with its hind legs. Under the gentle pressure of these limbs the body gradually became extended and the extremity curved, while the wings gradually changed their natural position and left the upper part of the body exposed. Meanwhile the hind legs continued to brush each other from time to time.

"Naturally I watched this extraordinary sight with great interest, and, in order to see the finale, I took the insect into my study, where it lived an entire day, spending the time at the ungrateful task of making its own funeral toilet."

THE LIMIT PASSED.

One scheme Which the Girl's Stern Parent Would Not Sanctify. "Please, mamma, please!" "Papa, I beg of you do not refuse!" Cordella Pasetout clung wildly about her fond but obturate mother's neck and rained kisses upon her cheeks, while Anastasia, her sister, did like-wise to her father.

But their pleading seemed of no avail. The elder Pasetouts shook their gray heads firmly in negation, though it was evident that the necessity of refusing their daughters' request pained them beyond measure.

Gently, but with decision, as one shakes a hard shelled crab from out a scalp net, the parents disentangled their daughters' arms from their shoulders; then, mastering his emotions, the father said:

"No, Anastasia and Cordella, what you ask of us is too much! Never before have we refused a request of yours. We have moved from city to city, from state to state, to the injury of my business and the destruction of your mother's health, in order to deceive people as to your ages. For the last ten years it has been nothing but move on for us, for every time the people of one place would begin to suspect your true ages you have insisted on your packing up and going elsewhere, that you might start anew at 22 and 23, respectively. We have submitted to this nomadic life for our love of you, but your most recent demand is too much. We absolutely refuse!"

The daughters sobbed like anything. In fact, they sobbed like everything. But their firm parent remained firm. "No," continued Mr. Pasetout; "we will not, absolutely will not, celebrate our silver wedding again in order to prove to people that you two cannot be over 24 at the outside! The idea!"—Harper's Bazar.

The Trolley Eye.

A new affliction has come upon the long suffering trolley car conductors. Perhaps you have noticed how many of them are wearing smoked glasses. That's because they claim the incandescent lights hurt their eyes. Head-aches arising from strained optic nerves have become so common that several of the afflicted ones some time ago consulted eye specialists and were told that the ailment was due to the incandescent lights in the cars. Dark glasses were prescribed to insure temporary relief, and now there's a great demand for goggles among the conductors, while caps with long visors are generally worn down over the eyes. Conductors on the new cars, which are of greater length than the old ones, are said to be the greatest sufferers from the "trolley eye."—Philadelphia Record.

An Ingenious Scheme.

In boring a deep well in Germany the hardened end of a steel drill broke off at a depth of about 1,000 feet. As it was clearly impossible to drill out the hard steel, it was necessary either to remove it or abandon the boring. It was removed in a highly ingenious way. A soft iron bar 5 feet long and 2 1/2 inches in diameter was wrapped with a single layer of india rubber covered wire, thus making it an electro-magnet. The bar, with wires leading to it, was lowered into the hole and a current from a small dynamo turned on. This magnetized the bar, which was then carefully drawn up to the surface, bringing the steel drill point with it.

Photograph on Horse's Eye.

J. P. Sullivan of Salina has a horse in whose right eye there is a photograph of his wife. He is offered \$500 for the animal, but refuses to sell it. The photo is a perfect likeness. Mrs. Sullivan stood in front of the horse during an electrical storm recently, and veterinary surgeons attribute to this fact the photo coming in the horse's eye. Its sight is not affected.—St. Louis Republic.

Majuba Hill.

Here's the story of Majuba Hill in a nutshell: Sir George Colley had between 600 and 700 men; the Boers numbered about 150 men, under General Smits. The British camped in a natural bowl at the top of the hill, and set out sentries; the Boers clambered up the hill by night and attacked in the early morning, taking the British completely by surprise.

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MRS. CRONJE GOES INSANE

Troubles in South Africa Continue Unabated.

Amsterdam, May 4.—Advices from St. Helena state that Mrs. Cronje, wife of the Boer general, has become mentally unbalanced, owing to her experiences in the war and her life in her prison-home at Deadwood. She imagines that she is the ex-Empress Eugenie of France.

Five other Boer prisoners also have become insane. Mrs. Cronje, a typical Boer housewife, is devoted to her husband and followed him into exile with her child. The women of France, in admiration of her conduct, raised \$6800 and presented her with a magnificent heart-shaped locket, jeweled and surrounded with rays of glory, violets and roses.

Johannesburg, May 4.—Gen. Delarey, the Boer commander, now has 4000 or 5000 men in the hills around Hartbeestfontein. Gen. Babington, in command of the British forces in the district, is without a sufficient force to attack and is observing the Boers, while Gens. Methuen and Rawlinson are converging hither. A battle appears imminent.

Cape Town, May 4.—The treason court sitting at Dordrecht has disfranchised 370 colonial rebels who were defended. Of this number 262 were registered voters.

Twelve men belonging to the Diamond Fields Horse under Lieut. Mathews yesterday encountered a large number of Boers under Commandant Malan near Craddock. The British fought until all their horses had been shot. Lieutenant Mathews and seven men were captured, but Col. Scobell subsequently effected their release.

THE MYSTERY OF DREAMS.

A Case in Which the Coincidences Were Remarkable.

On one occasion during the civil war I dreamed that I was standing beside a road when there came marching along it a strong column of prisoners, with guards at intervals on the flanks. I asked one of these guards who the prisoners were and where they had been captured. He informed me that they had been taken in an engagement with the enemy on the day before and that there were 1,900 of them. I then asked some bystander what day of the month it was and was told it was such a day of a certain month, some six weeks later than the date of the dream. The whole dream was extremely distinct, and it made a strong impression on me. I related it to a number of my comrades within the next few days and then thought of it no more.

Six weeks later, on the morning of the very day that had been mentioned in the dream as the date when the column of prisoners had passed before me, I was on picket two miles distant from the point where I had seemed to be when I saw them. It was soon after breakfast, and I was standing by the side of the road at the fire talking to the officer of the picket when an aid to the commanding general came riding down the road. He had been a schoolfellow of our officer's at West Point, and he reined up when he recognized his friend. He told us that he had good news; that there had been a sharp engagement with the enemy the day before and that our people had captured 1,900 prisoners, who had just passed the headquarters that morning on their way to the rear.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Stuck to His Post.

When it comes to a battle, a horse shows no fear of death, no sign of being overcome by panic, in all the wild tumult of the battle's roar. A horse in one of our batteries in the Murfreesboro fight was hit by a piece of shell, which split his skull so that one side was loosened. The driver turned him loose, but when he saw the team he had worked with being driven back for ammunition he ran to his old place and galloped back with the rest. When an officer pushed him aside to have another horse put in, he gazed at the new one with a most sorrowful expression in his eyes. Then he seemed to realize that the battle was no more for him, and he walked away and lay down and died. The officer declared that it was a broken heart that killed him.—Our Dumb Animals.

Literary Difficulties.

"She has been talking about writing a novel for years," said one woman. "Yes," answered the other, "but I don't think she'll ever get it completed. She has followed the plan of those authors who study their personal acquaintances for types of character." "Isn't that the method a good one?" "Not in her case. When her husband refuses her anything, she wants to put him in as the villain, and when he does as she wishes she wants to make him the hero. It keeps her continually re-writing the first chapter."—Washington Star.

No Clutch This Time.

Dick Case and Mike Donovan are to ditch each other next Friday night in a ten-round melee. This should be a big drawing card and fill the city to overflowing. Case in Dawson is the first man ever meeting Case in Dawson with a license to take away the laurels now worn by him. Donovan has a record of staying 25 rounds in a draw with Curly Carr at Nome last season and the latter when matched with Case at the same place fought a 14-round draw, consequently a lively and interesting bout can be looked for here. Admission is \$1, reserved seats \$2 and \$3.

PREMISES MUST BE CLEANED

Jim Post's Memory Slipped a Cog or Two

And He Was Given Time to Collect His Thoughts—Just in From Hunter? Worked Like a Charm.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily. All nature rejoices in the glad news of springtime. Business of all kinds, except dog sledging is on the boom and the police court is found to be in the front ranks of the procession. For the first time since his return to Dawson from Whitehorse Major Primrose occupied the magistrate's chair yesterday afternoon when a number of garbage-in-yards cases were up for hearing. The price of dirty back yards is about the only thing in Dawson, except rents, that has not been reduced by the arrival of scows from up the river. Just after May 10th dirty back yards were quoted in police court at \$5 per, but the price has gone up to \$20 and may yet reach \$50 as was the case last year. In fact, a few went last year as high as \$100, but a few at that price made them very scarce. Yesterday afternoon \$50 was the highest quotation and no decline was noted in the list this morning when a number of other owners of property on which there was an accumulation of filth paid the same price. One very noticeable feature in such cases is that every yard accused of being dirty is "the lowest lot on the block," hence it catches all seepage from adjoining blocks. In the past week fully a dozen "lowest lots in the block" have been discussed in police courts.

There is no denying the statement that "lowest lots" are most unfortunately located. Jim Post's memory is not so long as his appetite for the double distilled, triple extract of rye. Just before the little spring birds began to warble in contemplation of more substantial lays, James was interdicted for a period of one year. (Holy Moses!) Yesterday the interdiction slipped a cog and James got drunk. When asked in police court this morning where he had obtained the liquor his memory failed him further than that he had started his "skate" at home. He had procured other liquor around town but could not remember which particular "paint store" he had patronized. In order that rays laden with recollections might scintillate through his thick tank James was taken to the languish house until this afternoon.

John Fax, not John Halifax, Gentleman, but plain John Fax, had allowed his dog to run at large unmuzzled. John explained that the dog had escaped from a private pound in which he is kept. A fine of \$5 and costs was imposed and paid. J. Holsen was up on the charge of being drunk. He pleaded guilty, but said in extenuation that he was just in from Sulphur and had taken "a few too often." He was dismissed with a warning.

"Just in from Sulphur" was a good thing and Thos. Payne, not the old infidel, pushed it along and with great success. Thomas was also charged with having been drunk. He likewise pleaded guilty and said he was "just in from Sulphur." He also was dismissed with a warning.

E. M. Abbot, charged with violating a health ordinance did not play the "just in from Sulphur" racket as he had just arrived from up the river in a boat. He had been very sick. His case was dismissed.

A number of other garbage cases will be heard this afternoon.

A Southern Story.

A well known Southerner tells the following story of a member of the "po' white trash," who endeavored to cross a stream by means of a ferry owned by a black man. "Uncle Mose," said the white man, "I want to cross, but I ain't got no money." "Doan' you got no money 'tall," Uncle Mose queried. "No," said the wayfaring stranger. "I haven't a cent." "But it don't cost but three cents," insisted Uncle Mose, "ter cross the ferry." "I know," said the white man, "but I haven't got three cents. Uncle Mose was in a quandary, but only for a moment or two. "Boss," he said, "I tole you what. Er man what's not got three cents am jes' ez well off on dis side er der river as on de other."

A Costly Error.

Young Doctor—Did you ever make a mistake in a diagnosis? Old Doctor—Yes. A shabby old fellow came into my office one day, and after I told him he had a stomachache and charged him \$2, I found out that he was rich enough to have appended a "citis."—Judge.

Mr. Chas. Lamb and wife of the Forks are guests today at the Regina hotel.

Mr. Ed Lewin returned yesterday from an extended trip over the coast.

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

CLEANED

PAT SHEEDY THE GAMBLER

Described as One of the Most Honorable of Men.

Known All Over the World as the "Gentleman Gambler"—His Word Good at All Times.

The return to its London owners of the famous Gainsborough portrait of the Duchess of Devonshire, stolen in 1876, has set a good portion of the world talking of the man who made its recovery possible.

The man who was trusted by the detectives because he is honest and by the thieves because he is "square."

The professional gambler whose word is as good as a gold bond. His name is Pat Sheedy.

He is an American by birth, but as well known in London, Paris, Cairo, as in New York. Known as "the gentleman gambler," "the square gambler," "the above-board gambler."

Always a gambler, but always with some adjectives implying the trust of men in him which has just received such a signal proof.

How did this man, whose life has been devoted to gambling, win such a reputation?

Why is his simple word held as good or better than the ordinary man's note and bond?

Because, say those who best know him, Pat Sheedy never did a dishonest thing in his life; he never owed a dollar he did not pay; he never forgot a friend or a promise.

Many anecdotes are told of this remarkable man which illustrates his traits.

Robert Pinkerton, whose knowledge of men gained in long years of experience as a detective is extensive and thorough, said a few days ago:

"I have known Pat Sheedy for twenty years, and I never met a man with keener sense of honor. If he owes a man a dollar or a hundred thousand dollars he'll pay it the first chance he gets. He will borrow when he is broke and give his simple word as security. When he gets in funds again—makes a winning—the first thing he will do is to pay his debts.

didn't even have enough to pay his fare to New York. He walked into a large bank and asked for the president.

"I came to borrow a thousand dollars from you," said Sheedy. The banker thought his customer was some business man, and said:

"Certainly. What is your security? "Simply my word."

"That won't do in the banking business, my friend. Who are you?" "I am Pat Sheedy, the gambler."

The banker president knew him by reputation. After a short talk he drew \$1000 from his personal account and handed it to Sheedy. Two days later Sheedy walked in again and paid the loan.

Sheedy counts among his friends and acquaintances some of the wealthiest men in this country. John W. Gates, the steel wire king and Wall street plunger, is his friend, and Sheedy admires Gates greatly. They have gambled together in Paris.

"The only Englishman I ever refused credit to was Sir Robert Peel," said Sheedy on his return from Europe last November. "I threw him out of my place. That ruffled his dignity. He said, when I refused him credit, 'Perhaps you don't know who I am, sir. I am Sir Robert Peel.'"

"Of course you are," I said, which is a guarantee the world over that you're a dead beat. You have an idea you're a gentleman, but that's because you're prejudiced. You've been a blackguard so long you wouldn't know a gentleman if you met one. Then I threw him out."

Sheedy met Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gould last summer in Paris. The meeting was by chance in the United States Publishers' building at the exposition. Pat didn't know the Goulds, nor they him, but they got into conversation, and soon Pat began telling some of his choice stories and had them roaring with laughter, Mrs. Gould being particularly amused.

Sheedy is kind to any one in distress, and much of his winnings has gone in charity, but he keeps such matters secret. He always advises young men to steer clear of gambling. He is sorry, he says, that he "got started wrong," and became a gambler, but he believes it is too late now to give it up. Here is his creed, as given by him a short time ago:

"Hold out a helping hand. "Let a friend betray you now and let him do it again, but if you know he has a heart stick by him. Help him up. "That is my religion: that is my hope.

"My heart is light, my mind is clear of any wrong-doing, and I believe I will find a resting place in the beyond just the same as yonder deacon. "Love one another. That is what Pat Sheedy, the gambler, has done. And that is what Pat Sheedy, the gambler, will do."

Five years ago a story got about that Pat Sheedy and Al Smith had robbed Riley Grannan of \$40,000 in a faro game. The story was not true, and Sheedy, in writing a denial of it, said:

"I'm not so — honest. I'm a gambler, and I'm not too proud of that, but any man who says that I and Al Smith put up a game to rob Riley Grannan comes pretty near being a horse thief and a liar."

Sheedy and Billy Pinkerton have always been intimate friends. They went together to prizefights years ago and were close friends in Chicago. Sheedy ran a gambling house at No. 219 Dearborn street, in Chicago, twenty years ago, and was said to be the nerviest player ever in the Windy City.

"One night while he was running his house he went to J. P. Dowling's place and began playing faro. He lost \$8000 in cash and then \$10,000 on credit, promising to pay before noon the following day. The money was paid before 10 o'clock."

It was in Sheedy's place in Chicago that Kirk Gunn, a famous Western gambler, played for nearly two days at a limit of \$500 to "doubles" and \$250 to "cases." Gunn at one time was \$30,000 loser and quit \$19,000 to the bad. Sheedy dealt the game.

Sheedy has a famous collection of Persian rugs. He paid \$6000 for one of them. It is over two hundred years old and has a large part of the Koran worked into it. For fifty years it was one of the principal art treasures of Cairo.

Plague Spreading.

Bubonic plague is reported by R. M. S. Aorangi, which arrived from the South seas yesterday afternoon, to have made its appearance at Honolulu. One case is mentioned, the victim a Chinaman, succumbing to the terrible disease on the 31st of last month. In consequence the health authorities of that city have been greatly alarmed, and are taking every precaution to guard against the further outbreak of the disease, which has already got a considerable hold in places farther south.

Just before the Aorangi left Australia two definite cases of plague were reported, one being a painter and a man 23 years of age, in whose instance the disease has taken a septicemic form, and the other is a packer, who was employed in a crockery warehouse.

At Sydney three actual cases were being treated, and there were 100 confined to the quarantine ground. The net-catching and health staff were on the qui vive, but the dominant feeling was one of repose, and satisfaction that neither plague nor smallpox would be able to get a footing as far as local readiness for emergencies was concerned.

As to the prospects of either plague or smallpox spreading from its already confined area, the president of the Sydney board of health said that there was little likelihood of that happening. All the machinery for their arrest had been in order for some time, and their limits were apparently measurable. —Victoria Times, April 26.

Pope Leo's Will.

London, May 4.—Pope Leo, according to a dispatch to the Times from Rome, is understood to have made a will designating his successor, thus to quote the correspondent, modifying the habitual mode of choosing a pope by a conclave.

The news of the pontiff's will first took shape in a diplomatic note from the Bavarian minister to his favorite. Its theory is simple—the papal power being absolute, involves the right of naming a successor.

Dealing with the rumors of Cardinal Rampolla's retirement from the office of secretary of state, the correspondent says that Rampolla is aiming for the tiara, and that if the pontiff should die today the struggle would be between Cardinals Rampolla and Vannutelli. The correspondent calculates that Cardinal Rampolla is sure of 33 votes, but needs 36. Concluding a two-column dispatch the correspondent says:

"There remains but one obstacle for Cardinal Rampolla to overcome—an obstacle that is immense in an affair where traditions are everything. It is contrary to custom for a secretary of state to succeed his master. This is why it is not improbable that Cardinal Rampolla will strive to appear to have been disgraced in order not to preserve responsibility for an authority in the throes of death. In quitting the office of secretary of state before the promulgation of the associations with the French government and be sent to the propaganda. He would assure himself the sympathy of America, which has two cardinals; of England, which has two, and of Russia, which has none, but is powerful."

Grover Lacked Nerve.

Denver, May 4.—"If Grover Cleveland had possessed a little mining nerve," said an old Leadville miner today, "he would be an owner in one of the biggest gold producers in Colorado."

"In the early 90's Jim Shinn formed a company which he called the Cleveland Leasing Company and sent Grover Cleveland a block of the stock. Prospecting was carried on until the treasury was depleted and when the stockholders were asked to contribute further, Mr. Cleveland was among those who failed to respond. The company quit work and gave up its lease on the Cleveland Lease."

"This claim is now one of the group owned by the New Monarch Company now paying \$50,000 a month in dividends and is in the center of the rich ore chute recently opened by Tim Goodwin, manager of the property."

The freshest ranch eggs in the market \$10 per case. Eldorado Warehouse. Rex Hams, 25 cents, Eldorado Warehouse, Third avenue and Second street.

The old standby, Seal of North Carolina, is always generously good. Latest photo buttons at Goetzman's. For a fine bath try Allman's.

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Sheets
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From \$1.00 a pair
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Seal of North Carolina, finest Virginia and Kentucky blended tobacco Turkish bath at Al-man's, 35c.

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FOUND—Pocketbook containing papers; owner can have same by proving property; apply Nugget office.
FOUND—Placer mining grant. Apply this office.
FOUND—On Eldorado, one black pocketbook containing papers. Apply Nugget Office.

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J. B. ROBERTS, Agent.

THERE WAS EXCITEMENT

When a Bundle of Clothes Found on C. D. Dock

Bore a Tag Reading "I Am Gone"— Turned Out to be Practical Joke and No More.

From Friday's Daily. A great deal of excitement and no little speculation was caused this morning by the finding on the Yukon dock of a suit of clothes and a hat which was believed to have been the clothing of some despondent resident who had voluntarily drowned himself and his sorrow in the swift flowing Yukon.

The suspicion became an assured fact in the minds of many visitors to the scene when, pinned to the coat, a note was found unsigned, on which was pencilled the following terse sentence: "I am gone."

The police were immediately notified and a search along the eddy followed. Constables James and Stegert taking the unwelcome job. No poor devil was found, however, but a clue was discovered to the identity of the suicide. A letter was discovered with the name of Woodson inscribed upon it. Whether this find was made in the clothing or in the eddy close to the dock has not been ascertained. "Who was Woodson?" was the next step in unraveling the mystery. Someone suggested it might be Woodson, manager of the Whitehorse Navigation Co. "The very man, to be sure," and a visit of the police followed to his office. It was found that he had not been seen that morning. Was not at his office. Should have been there at 9 a. m.; was now 9:30. "Poor Woodson."

At this moment Tom Davies sauntered across to the dock with the leisurely air of a man who has a downhill pull on prosperity and spoke as follows:

"I know something of this case. The clothing over which this postmortem is held once adorned my form. I presented them with many other similar garments to Irish Jimmy. Having more than he could carry in one load he hid those clothes under the wharf. I don't know who put the note there, but I suspect Capt. Ritchie. I would suggest, gentlemen, that he be summoned to appear instanter, and show cause why he should not be everlastingly lambasted for creating all this trouble."

Mr. Woodson appeared next on the scene and testified that he was not drowned, he was dry inside and out. The investigation immediately closed and the now despised clothing were cast unceremoniously into the wet. A visit was next made to George Butler's Pioneer.

GARBAGE QUESTION

Discussed by a "North-Enders." Don't Think Scow Will Work.

Editor Nugget:

I have followed the garbage question in the papers pretty closely, living on the bank of the river at the north end of town where we had the garbage dumped last summer. I know what a menace it is now to the southenders. It is intended to put it now at the foot of Eighth street. The party in charge is erecting a pier there and from the way it is graded the prospect of a great part of the liquid garbage being dumped (by the jolting of the wagons) about opposite the Standard oil office is very good. Unless they put in a trap and a chute to drop the garbage from near the end of the pier the prospect for the garbage being dumped half into the water and the other half into the scow is also very good because there will be a drop of 15 feet for it. The refuse of the town will fill that clumsy barge twice over daily. They tell me the little Marjorie, the ferry boat, is to tow the scow up the eddy, until she can drop the scow into the current, then catch the scow later and push her over into the eddy about opposite St. Mary's hospital and tow her to position again. It remains to be seen whether the Marjorie has power enough to handle this cumbersome barge in this manner. Of course everybody can't be satisfied, as the health officer says, but it certainly seems as though a proper "deadman" can be sunk and buoyed and a properly built barge run out on an endless cable whenever necessary—two or three times a day and give steady occupation to two or three men. The trouble seems to be that the government is trying to run this garbage question too cheaply. The health of one side of the city or the other seems involved in the issue and it is time now to quit "experimenting" and do something.

I believe a feasible scheme would be to make the people put their "slops" into the river and establish a crematory and burn up the other stuff. Perhaps a suitable site for the crematory would be in "Sleepy Hollow" north of "Wade" hill, or maybe a little way up the

Klondike. Commissioner Ross ought to figure out his plans for a proper disposition of the material for a term of five or six years at least, and the cost of blasting out and constructing a road so the stuff can be easily taken to its final place would really be economy of a high order and the cost could be distributed over any desired period in the government accounts, I should think. Mr. Editor, this question is more vital and preeminent than any creek road in the district and as this is a permanent town it ought to be dealt with as a permanent improvement instead of in any old makeshift way; and a more stringent regulation of the scavengers' carts made also so the stuff don't sloop all over town and smell to heaven as a result of their recklessness, and women's apparel be often ruined thereby. Respectfully.

NORTH ENDER. Dawson, May 30, 1901.

ON ELDORADO AND BONANZA

What is Taking Place on Busy Creeks.

Mr. Wm. Northrup who has made his home on Magnet Hill for the past year has let his ground on the above hill to Mr. French formerly of the C. D. Co. and will move to American gulch, left limit, where he has an immense plant in successful operation.

Mr. Tom McMullen, the popular caterer of the Magnet roadhouse has given up his position, and will take a trip to the outside. Tom's friends aver that he will not come in alone next fall; however that may be Tom leaves a host of friends who wish him a God speed on his journey, and will give him an enthusiastic welcome on his return.

Mrs. Primus, of 33 above Bonanza roadhouse will give a social dance to her numerous friends next Wednesday evening.

The chechakos are already coming in evidence said a prominent business man of Grand Forks yesterday. "Two of them walked into my place today and wanted two imported cigars for 25 cents, and insisted they should get them for that price." When told that the cigars cost 32 cents wholesale, they remarked "Guess we will have to go home this summer."

Messrs. Cassley & Burkhardt of the Stockade hotel, 19 below Bonanza, gave a pleasant social dance to their many patrons and guests last evening. All had a good enjoyable, quiet time and expect to hear from the boys soon again.

Mr. Martin Gately the genial government road superintendent, has a force of men at work near Grand Forks at present. The road is being widened and put in fine condition. Last week a bridge was put across the creek at the Forks. Mr. Gately is doing everything in his power to make the road presentable with the means at hand and hopes soon to be able to have a good road from Dawson to the Forks.

The most social affair that has yet been given at Grand Forks was the dance in the big tent given by the ladies of that place. The whole affair was entirely in the hands of the ladies who did themselves proud by the manner in which they handled everything. A spirit of refinement pervaded the immense hall and made everybody feel entirely at ease. Mesdames Creese, Fowles and Protzman had charge of the floor, and were ably assisted by Mr. Alvin H. Jones whose stentorian voice could be distinctly heard in all parts of the hall when calling. Miss Langsett, Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. Fowles had charge of the tables, and no part of the entertainment was enjoyed quite so hugely as when the numerous guests gathered about the tables at midnight and served a bounteous lunch presided over by the above mentioned ladies. When Grand Forks desires to give another swell dance, we suggest that the matter be placed in the hands of the ladies to insure its success. The Dewey orchestra was hired for the occasion and gave fine satisfaction. The invited guests were Messrs. and Mesdames McDonald, Boggs, Coult, Green, Stanley, Paterson, Clark, Bentz, Say, Gear, Creese, Falk and Kline; Mesdames Drum, King, Graves, Raymond, Miller, Overen, Coulter, Fowles, Vincent, Gray and B. Merman; Misses Baxter, Arndt, Ruthstrom, Langsett, Bentz, During, Cobby and Bostrom; Drs. Edwards, Cabbage and McDonald; Messrs. Woods, Jones, Fitzmaurice, Freneyer, King, Maltby, Erickson, Pearson, Watkins, Jim Hamuel, McDowell, Musiver, Everell, Hall, Vincent, Bentz, Williamson, Steigler, Brown, C. Berry,

Sergeant Patterson, E. G. Erickson, Cassley, Burkhardt, Deuney, Larson, Jensen, Langlow, P. C. Staley and Erickson.

New Meat Market. The Yukon Meat Market will be opened tomorrow by Messrs. Cameron and Barich, who have recently imported a large consignment of live stock from the outside. Both men are thoroughly conversant with the business. Mr. Cameron being well known on the Sound as the leading meat market man in Seattle, while Barich has operated extensively for the past three seasons in Dawson as an importer of live stock. The new market is arranged in regulation metropolitan style and is situated next to the Melbourne on Second street. A fine display of meats will be made tomorrow and orders will be received for the same in any quantity.

Canned spring chicken. Selman & Myers. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Panic in a Theatre. Spokane, Wash., May 4.—In the matinee performance at the Auditorium this afternoon, when the theater was crowded with women and children, a drunken man raised a cry of "Fire." The people rose en masse and made a wild rush for the doors and several women fainted. In the midst of the panic the curtain was run up and the play resumed.

This action momentarily checked the rush of women and children and Manager Bittner loudly announced that the fire was out. The audience quickly subsided. Many women dropped their wraps and pocketbooks in the rush and it was some time before the articles were restored to their owners. No one was seriously hurt.

The man who caused the panic was put under arrest.

Mumm's Pomeroy champagne \$5. Regina Club hotel. Latest stamp photos at Goetzman's.

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Special Snaps for This Week

50 Dozen Men's Fine French Balbrigan Underwear 3 different shades, Sale Price **\$3 Suit**

39 Dozen Men's Fine Fedora Hats, regular value \$6.50, Sale Price **\$4.50**
Five Shades—Brown, Black, Pearl, Nutrias and Slate.

We Also Carry the Largest Assortment of JOHN B. STETSON HATS in Dawson.

Men's Fancy Percalé Shirts, enumerable patterns, regular value \$2.00 and \$2.50, Sale Price **75c to \$1.50**

Men's Trousers, 500 pairs to select from, Sale Price **\$2.50, \$3, \$4 and \$5 Per Pair.**

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Look for the Red Sign! JAKE KLINE, Manager

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor. Pioneer Drug Store.

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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.

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