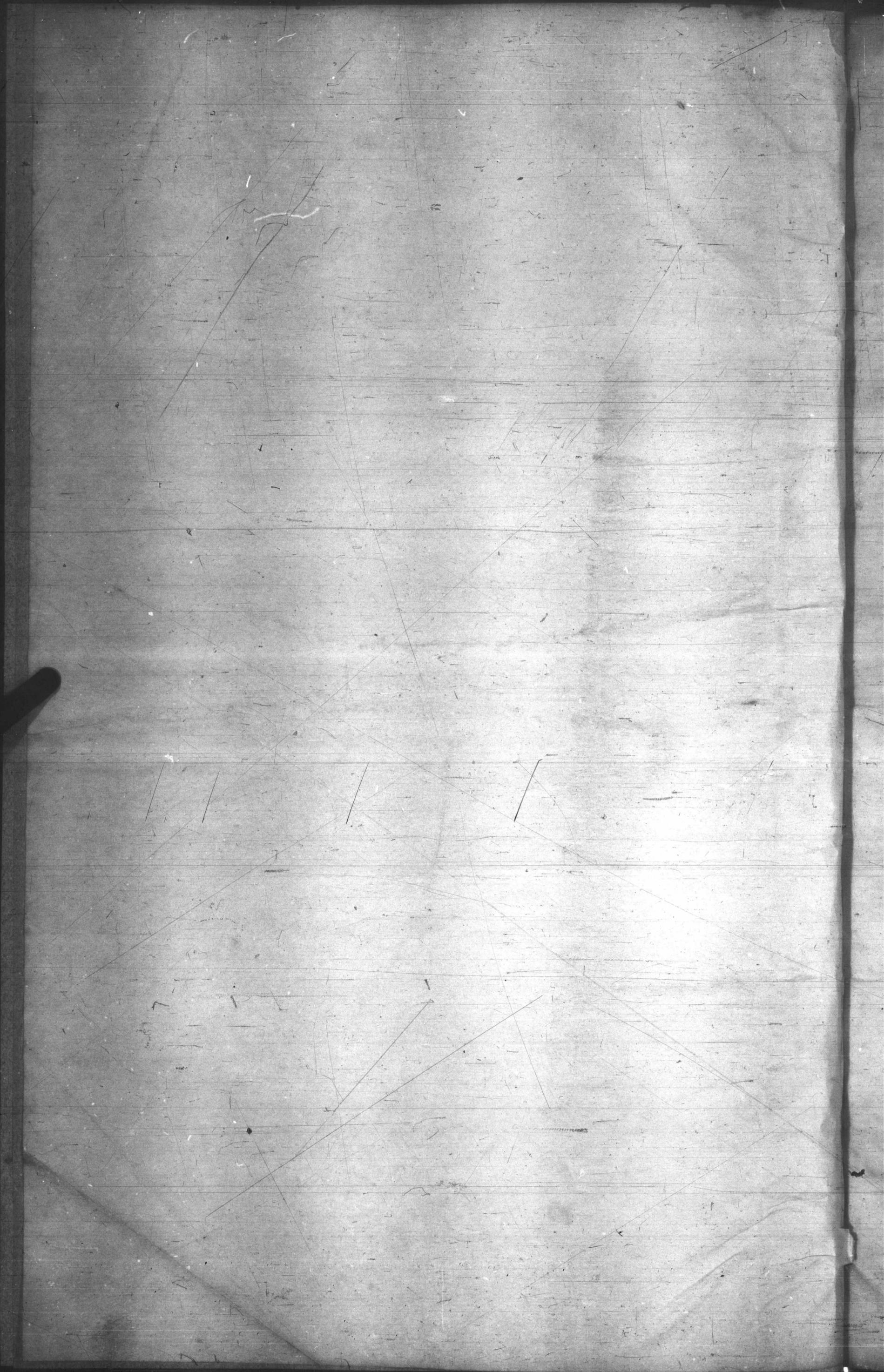


..Semi-Weekly Nugget..
VOLUME 5
From JANUARY 21, 1900 - to - DEC. 30, 1900

June



THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 1

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

CHINESE AFFAIRS

Have Exceeded the Interest in the Boer War in London.

REPORTS FROM PEKING ARE SERIOUS.

Botha Holds Against Roberts Two Days Without Losing a Man.

KRUGER WILL QUIT FOR CASH.

Mrs. W. E. Gladstone Dead—792 Officers and 12,000 Men Sent Home—B. C. Affairs.

From Wednesday's Daily.
London, June 15, via Skagway, June 20.—The situation in China is now the momentous question of the day, far exceeding in interest and dire forebodings the war with the Boers. Word has just reached here of the destruction by the Boxers of several more mission churches, and the positions of the legations at Peking are most critical.

Thirty thousand Chinese are drawn up before the gates of Peking to oppose any relief force that may arrive, their guns being trained on the American, British and Japanese legations. These legations have sent couriers to Tientsin for 2000 troops of each nationality.

At Tientsin 10,000 troops are guarding the south gate to prevent the entrance of foreign troops into Peking. All the railroad and telegraph lines

have been destroyed. The various governments having legations at Peking are sending warships laden with troops, and very serious trouble and much bloodshed are imminent.

England Feels Better.

London, June 15, via Skagway, June 20.—Confidence regarding the Boer war is being restored, but the fact that Botha was able to stand against Roberts for two days' hard fighting and then escape without the loss of either a man or gun, is taken that Britain still has a most formidable foe with which to reckon.

Pacification of the whole Transvaal country—as much of it lies far from the railroads and in almost inaccessible places—is now conceded to be a matter of months rather than of weeks. However, at the present time things are going fairly well with the British forces.

Kruger May Quit for Cash.

London, June 15, via Skagway, June 20.—A dispatch from Machadorp to the Truth says:

"Those intimately associated with Kruger assert that Botha and Delovey have each been offered £100,000 pounds to lay down their arms and Kruger expects the same offer to come to himself, Steyn and Dewit. Kruger believes these offers will be made by England on the principle that it is cheaper than to fight to a finish."

Casualties Reported.

London, June 15, via Skagway, June 20.—From records complete up to the 9th of the present month the war department reports casualties in the Boer war as follows: Twenty-three thousand six hundred and sixty-four, besides 792 officers and 12,000 men sent home.

Mrs. Gladstone Dead.

London, June 15, via Skagway, June 20.—Mrs. Gladstone, wife of the late premier, died here yesterday, aged 88 years.

Hot Time in B. C.

Victoria, June 16, via Skagway, June 20.—During the past three days the status of governmental affairs in British Columbia has been the sole topic of discussion all over the Dominion of Canada. Scores of letters have been sent to parliament at Ottawa, but the latter refuses to act without some sort of recommendation from the new provincial legislature which is soon to meet, at which time, if Lieut. Gov. McInnes does not resign, he will surely be dismissed.

Joe Martin had a recount, but it done him no good. He resigned the premiership, recommending James Dunsmuir as his successor. Dunsmuir accepted and was sworn in today. He will at once form a non-partisan cabinet.

Ladue Co.

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

Fine Groceries

Our Stock is Still Complete

Steam Fittings.

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

Bar Glassware

A Choice Selection

Ladue Co.

COME ON, BOYS! Goods Are Going Fast.

\$35 Suits are selling for \$22.50
\$30 Suits are selling for \$20.00
\$20 Suits are selling for \$14.50
\$7 Pants are selling for \$4.50
\$6 Hats are selling for \$3.50
\$6.50 Shoes are selling for \$4.50
Golf Hose are selling for \$1.25
Linen Collars 25c.

Entire Stock Must be Sold by July 5th.
WARD, HOUGH & CO., 111 Front St. (LOOK FOR LARGE RED SIGN.)

NOW ON TRIAL.

Soggs' Case Seems Simple, but Promises to Be Long Drawn Out.

JAMES ROGERS ON THE STAND.

He Looks Well After His Long Illness.

MR. NOEL CROSS EXAMINES.

The Judge Does Not Understand Slang—Enquires About Rubber Necks.

Before 10 o'clock this morning the district court room was filled by spectators who had been drawn thither by curiosity to see and hear everything possible pertaining to the Soggs attempted murder case.

Shortly after the appointed time the judge, officers of the court and attorneys in the case, assembled in the room and the impanelling of the jury began. This was rapidly accomplished, Attorney Noel, who appeared for the defense, challenging but three of the names drawn by Clerk Macdonald.

Mr. James Wood Rogers, who was shot, and it was thought fatally at the time, was the first witness called to the stand. Mr. Rogers, considering what he has been through since the 8th of last month, looks remarkably strong and healthy, and, by his straightforward manner of answering questions and telling of the occurrences of the evening on which the shooting occurred and previous, made a very favorable impression on all within the sound of his voice, excepting possibly the prisoner in the box.

The witness was asked by Crown Prosecutor Wade to tell of the occurrences of the 8th of last May. After being shown a plan of the ground, dumps and immediate surroundings of claim No. 34 on Gold Run creek, and stating what has already been reported in the Nugget of the place and circumstances leading up to the shooting, the witness said:

"I asked Soggs what he was doing there, and to the best of my recollection, he did not answer me.

"I then asked him, 'Are you afraid these men will steal this gold? I think the best thing you can do is to rush on.' This I repeated twice.

"Rogers, don't you strike me."

"I laughed and crossed the sluice boxes to where he was. I smiled and said, no, Soggs, I will not strike you; I think you ought to take a bath. I had better pick you up and throw you in the creek.

"As I said that he jumped across to the other side of the sluice boxes and said, 'I'm fixed for you now,' and then I saw the flash of the gun. When he pointed the gun at me the expression on his face was that of a fiend. His face turned livid, and his eyes were green. I turned my head as he fired and he missed.

"I bent down so as to receive the other bullets lengthwise of my body."

Attorney Wade—"You succeeded in getting all three of them?"

"Yes, I got them all."

Then the witness produced from his coat pocket the bullet, slightly flattened at one end, taken from his shoulder. The ball that entered his back on the right of the spine and came out through the left breast was already in the possession of the court as an exhibit for the Queen.

Then the tail of the witness' coat was lifted and a hole in the backskin trousers, just below the waistband, where the third bullet entered his body, was displayed to the jury. This bullet still remains in the witness' body, as he explained, on the left side near the

front, where it constantly causes much pain.

After the last shot had been fired witness walked back to his cabin unassisted. Soggs followed about a rod, where witness saw him standing in company with Bergman, with the pistol still in his hand.

"This is when I thought I was going to get the fifth bullet."

Prosecutor Wade—"Why?"

"I was wondering where it was, knowing there had been but four shots fired."

Prosecutor Wade—"What did you mean when you spoke of throwing the prisoner in the creek?"

"I thought he would be a better man if he got a little the worst of it."

"Did you intend to do it?"

"I presume if I had got hold of him I should have done so."

At this point witness W. H. Lang was called to the stand to identify the revolver used by Soggs, and Mr. Rogers was temporarily excused.

The revolver was brought in tied up and sealed in a "poke." Corporal Frank Smith of the N. W. M. P., identified the poke and seal, and Mr. Lang identified the revolver, a hammerless Smith & Wesson, as the one he had taken from Soggs' pocket on the evening after the shooting.

Judge Dugas then took the gun in hand and created some amusement by his futile attempts to open it. After this had been accomplished and four empty shells and one loaded one removed, Mr. Rogers was recalled, but could not identify the revolver.

Then Mr. Noel for the defense took the witness in hand, and went back to a time early in last winter when, witness as a layman on Nos. 9 and 11 on claim No. 34, owned by Soggs, Cabill and Ellis, had been chairman of a committee of the whole to get Soggs, who then represented the firm as manager, to relinquish all claim to a flume built by the various laymen. This Soggs had done at one of the earlier meetings of the committee, but had afterwards repudiated his action and claimed the flume as a part of improvements. According to Rogers' testimony, he (Soggs) had agreed to buy said flume at \$1500. The idea of Mr. Noel's questioning of the witness was evidently to bring out the fact that witness had, for a long time previous to the culmination of the affair, borne malice towards the prisoner and had thought to precipitate a quarrel.

He asked the witness if, when he had addressed the prisoner on the evening of the shooting, he had asked him what he was "rubber-necking there for."

Judge Dugas at this point seemed to want some information as to the meaning of the expression rubber-necking. There being no encyclopedic bearing on the subject, the judge had to draw his own inference from the titter of spectators and the meagre, though pointed explanation offered by Mr. Wade, who called attention to the overflow of on-lookers who had their heads in at the open window. "They," he said, indicating them, "are rubber-necking."

"You are a very strong man, I suppose," said Attorney Noel, addressing the witness.

"I was, before this shooting, a strong man."

"You are what we call a bully."

"No, I'm the best natured man in the world."

"That is why you wanted to throw Soggs in the creek, I suppose."

Mr. Noel, up to the time of recess at 12:30, had utterly failed to shake the evidence of the witness' first statement.

We are selling lemons. Mohr & Wilkens.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

NEW S. S. COMPANY.

Dawson & White Horse Navigation Company Now Operating.

THREE BIG STEAMERS BOUGHT TODAY.

Will Dispatch Boats Up and Down the River.

FIRST BOAT FOR ST. MICHAEL.

The Tyrell, J. P. Light and Lightning no Longer the Property of British-American Co.

Early this morning the steamers Tyrell, J. P. Light and Lightning were turned over to the Dawson & Whitehorse Navigation Co. by Tom O'Brien, who represented the British American Corporation, who formerly operated the boats.

The Dawson & Whitehorse Navigation Company was formed within the past few days by some of the leading men in the financial circles of the city and will be backed by almost unlimited capital. All the names of the people interested are not given for publication as yet, but it is surmised that some of the big companies' managers are heavily interested.

The company will operate both up and down the river and will dispatch the Tyrell, their first boat from Dawson, to St. Michael next Monday at 9 p. m. She will leave the A. C. Co.'s dock. The Tyrell is one of the finest steamers on the river and is comparatively a new boat, being built in '98, and on the lines of the Columbian, Victorian and Canadian. She is better finished, however, than any of them and has accommodations for 200 passengers. She is a safe and commodious boat to travel in and those who intend making the down river trip are to be congratulated in having this opportunity to travel in comfort.

The J. P. Light is now on the C. D. Co.'s ways at West Dawson, and is a sister ship of the Gustin. Her registered net tonnage is 409 tons. She has a remarkable light draught for so large a boat. She will run between Dawson and Whitehorse and will be the biggest freighter on the upper river. It is expected her carrying capacity will be fully 300 tons. Her accommodations for passengers are 50 first-class and 85 second-class. She is a swift and powerful boat. The Lightning will be put on the upper river run immediately. She has remarkable speed and will make a great record this season.

There is a strong possibility that the new company will acquire more steamers when the opportunity presents itself and will operate on broad lines. J. V. Burke, manager of the Yukon saw mill, is acting as manager until the company is completely organized when a permanent manager will be named.

TAMALES, Kapp & Street's Original.

4 tins for One Dollar
LOBSTERS, - - - 3 tins for One Dollar
OYSTERS, - - - 3 tins for One Dollar
Fancy Fresh Rex Hams and Bacon.

Our Gents' Furnishing Dep't

Received a New Consignment of
SUITS AND SHIRTS.

It Will Pay You to Give Us a Call.
The Ames Mercantile Co. F. JANSEN, Prop. Manager.

The Klondike Nugget

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1900.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

The time for arranging the details of the 4th of July celebration is slipping rapidly by. There is not left more than enough time to complete the arrangements laid out by the various committees if the original plans are adhered to.

We have no doubt that if the celebration is carried out along the lines contemplated that there will be a general suspension of work on the 4th throughout all the country adjacent to Dawson and the town will be filled to overflowing with guests.

An effort will be made to secure the presence of a portion of the American soldiers now at Eagle City, and if arrangements can be made to bring them to Dawson on the 4th they will form an important feature of the proposed parade.

In respect to the latter feature of the celebration, business houses in Dawson should take note of the fact that by being represented in the grand industrial parade they not only contribute to the success of the day, but also receive the benefit of exceedingly valuable advertising.

The point should not be overlooked that the finance committee must be well received while prosecuting its work of raising funds or the celebration will lack what is most necessary in making it a success. The occasion is one upon which everyone is warranted in becoming a little more generous than usual.

Dawson has never been behind on such occasions before, and we confidently anticipate that every one will contribute willingly and to the extent of his ability.

WHISKY FAMINE.

Let it not be heralded from the housetops nor yet let it even be breathed above a whisper, but it is an unmistakable, undeniable fact that Dawson is confronted by the grim spectre of a whisky famine. There have been times when a scarcity of flour, beans and bacon and other similar luxuries seemed inevitable in this good metropolis of the Klondike, but the town managed to survive and flourish in spite of threatening starvation.

The devastating fire fiend has laid his hand upon us at divers and sundry times, but that courage which is born of unconquerable determination came to the rescue, and on each and every occasion the town has been rebuilt on a larger scale than before. The iron yoke of legislative oppression has been, figuratively speaking, forced upon the neck of this devoted community and still hope has continued to spring rampant within our hearts. But we shudder to contemplate the possible results of this new and unlooked for calamity. The terrors of starvation, of fire and oppression are as nothing when compared with Dawson—without whisky.

The words conjure up a vision which the mind refuses to grasp. There are limitations placed upon the human intellect which cannot be overreached without danger to the mental machinery. The powers of imagination cannot be overtaxed with impunity. Therefore, we do not attempt a description of what Dawson, whiskyless, would be like. The task is altogether of too Herculean proportions.

Without doubt the Boers will be able to maintain a sort of guerilla warfare against the British for months yet to come if they so desire. The Transvaal is not small in respect to area by any means, and when the nature of the country and its adaptability to the Boers' peculiar methods of fighting are considered it may easily be seen upon what grounds the Boers base the claim that they will be able to continue the war for an indefinite length of time. As soon as the organized forces of Boers are scattered, a police system somewhat similar to the Northwest Mounted Police will be inaugurated, by means of which it is hoped that law and order will be maintained and armed resistance to British authority speedily brought to an end. It may be anticipated that a period will ensue somewhat similar to the "reconstruction days" which followed in the wake of the civil war in the states. The old wounds, however, will gradually heal and the bitterness disappear, more especially, if as is contemplated, the younger generation of Boers are taken into the confidence of their victors and positions of responsibility apportioned among them. Time and fair play should transform the transvaal from a hostile republic into a loyal British dependency.

She Got Damages.

"I was standing at the end of the depot platform of a little crossroads station down in Virginia several weeks ago," said the colonel, "when a little old woman drove up with an ox harnessed to a cart, and, handing the lines to a little colored boy who was loafing around, she came up the steps and asked:

"Stranger, will you back a lone widder to git justice?"

"How back you?"

"This yere railroad has run over one of my hogs and won't pay fur him I've cum down yere to git 6 bits fur that hog or turn loose on somebody I'll walk up to that critter inside and demand my money. He won't pay, and I'll tackle him. Will yo' back me to see a fa'r fout?"

"Why, you are a woman and should not think of having a fight with a man," I replied.

"Never yo' mind about my bein a woman, stranger! It's 6 bits or tackle him, and it'll help me along to know yo' are behind me. Will yo' do it or see me git licked and lose my cash to boot?"

"I said I'd see fair play and went in with her. She walked up to the station master and spat on her hands and said:

"Yo' know about that hog! I's 6 bits or I'll light on to yo'!"

"Why, Mrs. Ramsay, I don't own the railroad."

"Six bits or a tackle," she replied.

"I'll send your claim up to headquarters to be acted on."

"Stranger, hold my sunbonnet, and don't let him gouge my eyes out or pull my ha'r!" she said as she untied the strings.

"Now, then—"

"Here's your 6 bits," he said as he handed out three quarters.

"Thankee. Good money, is it? That squar's the hog, and that won't be no fout. I jest reckoned that was a way to git at a railroad, but I didn't know exactly how it was done."

"I went out to see her into the cart, and when she got seated she extended her hand and said:

"Stranger, I was a lone widder and wanted backin, and yo' backed me. I hain't no woman as can shed tears nor git off big words, but my arnest wish is that the Lawd may dun hev mercy on you'r soul, amen. G'long, Sal!"—
Washington Star.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

There is no doubt but that, if asked his native state, he would reply "Missoury."

Monday evening when every man, woman and child in the city who were not going down the river on the Hannah, were at the dock to see others go, the man from "Missoury" was also there. As the steamer pulled out for the long journey and headed down the broad Yukon, the old man cast his eyes slowly over the vast crowd on the street and said: "Wall, I reckon that is a heap of us left yet."

No matter how far away a man may be from home influence and restraint; no matter what depth of mental degradation and moral depravity a man may sink, he still has within him a trace of respect for his mother's sex, and still admires female reserve and modesty. A sight, therefore, which was witnessed at the Palace Grand Monday night was sufficient to kindle a feeling of disgust in the heart of the very lowest specimen of the human male creation.

The Stroller in the above refers to the female "it" which so outrageously and unashamedly carried on with a male "it" who, probably being defective in the upper story, appeared to be proud of the attention paid him, even though it came from the source it did.

Not caring to take the time for acquiring personal experience by actual demonstration, the Stroller the other day hunted up a man whose name appeared in the police court notes as having been fined for drinking too freely of the slumber brand of hootch, and succeeded in drawing from him a description of the feelings and sensations incident to imbibing a few drinks of the stuff. At first the fellow demurred, but finally complied with the request made.

"The first drink of slumber hootch," said he, "makes you feel as though you had moved out of your old self and into an entirely new man; and you feel in duty bound to drink with the new man. That drink causes ecstatic visions to parade before your eyes, a veritable panorama of loveliness. Then is when a man forgets that he worked a lay and came out \$80,000 in the hole, or that he signed a hide-bound contract last fall to work, for wages and wait until the spring cleanup for his pay, and that his employer rocked out the ground as it was mined and went down the river in a small boat without paying for the labor the man performed. What bliss! In the halo of glory by this time attained, one more drink does the work. It is taken and the world is yours. Your eyes became tired and heavy from looking over your vast possessions; the sidewalk is yours and it looks like a flowery bed of ease, and you proceed to occupy it as such. That is the last you remember for several hours, although you may dream that a man with yellow stripes on his pants is kindly assisting you along the street, but you are soon asleep again.

"Some time early the next morning you awake with a taste in your mouth that causes you to mentally ask 'When did I eat rotten cabbage? By this time you open your eyes and look around and exclaim 'In jail, b'gosh!' It seems like a week until 10 o'clock comes and you are walked out and before the police magistrate.

And the man who had so vividly imparted his experience looked anxiously at the Stroller and said "I would give \$10 for a mouthful of garlic."

It is pleasing to know that the arrangements for a proper celebration of the Fourth of July are coming along so auspiciously, and that the event will show that loyalty to the native land still lives in the breasts of those who are not on native soil, but on that of a friendly nation whose people will join in the events of the great day.

"Why this incongruity," was the question asked by Leroy Tozier of the Stroller one day recently as a scavenger wagon passed, having on its side in big letters the word "Scavenger," as if any one would mistake it for a family carriage or gurgney.

Tomorrow the Longest Day.
Being the 21st of June tomorrow will be the longest day of the year as at that time the sun will reach the Arctic circle, starting on the return trip the following day and by the 21st of December will have reached the Antarctic circle.

It is said by those who have been here during the previous years that, from the top of the hill where Capt. Jack's flag waves, the sun can be seen, by a little rubbing, at midnight on the 21st.

Therefore, in order to be able to say to posterity "I have gazed on the midnight sun," a number of chechakos are

planning to ascend the hill northeast of the city tomorrow night for the purpose of seeing Old Sol turn the corner without setting. It will be the sight of a lifetime and one which should not be missed. The hour for starting on the upright trip will be about 10 o'clock, and the man who goes ahead with an outfit for a lunch counter will probably enjoy a lucrative trade.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

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

Best potatoes in town. Mohr & Wilkens.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Potatoes, eggs, lemons. Mohr & Wilkens.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

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

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

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

ORA, NORA, FLORA

BETWEEN DAWSON AND BENNETT

These Steamers Hold the Record for Three Successive Years for

...SPEED and REGULARITY

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

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AT MODERATE PRICES TRY
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TRADING & EXPLORING CO. LTD.

Str. Yukoner

The Fastest and Most Elegantly Appointed Steamer on the Yukon

SAILS FROM C. D. CO'S DOCK.

SIMONS' SAPHO COMPANY

Made a Great Hit at the Palace Last Night.

Orpheum Opens Week With "Passion's Slave" to Crowded House—Many New People in the Cast.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

The Simons Sappho Company, which has been awaited so long and which arrived night before last from Skagway, where it played a several weeks' engagement at Clancy's, appeared for the first time in Dawson last night at the Palace Grand. By the time the curtain went up there was not a seat unoccupied in the house and one leg standing room was at a premium.

The play, "Sappho," made famous by Olga Nethersole, was presented in all its entirety, but, to be understood, must be seen. The heavy parts of the play are ably presented by Miss Lillian F. Perl as Sappho; Miss Mabel Cassidy, Sappho's mother; Horace Mann as Robert Nelson, the deserted husband, and John Cassidy as McGinnis, the valet. The remainder of the cast, numbering fully 20 persons, is an able support to the artists. The work of Perl and Cassidy is well worth the price of admission, being of a high, refined and exceptional order.

The six Perl Sisters in their society cake walk is also one of the strong attractions of the olio.

Mr. Horace Mann, the coster singer, has a splendid voice which he knows well how to use and which elicits merited applause.

The O'Briens, who have been embraced by the new company, came in for their share of the glory last night, O'Brien and Jennings and John and Mabel Cassidy presenting one of Eddie's rapid growth comedies entitled "Old Friends."

Simon's "new chechako girls" present a stunning appearance on the stage, several of them being quite shapely. They are good singers and dancers and have the free and easy manners which never fails to captivate the man with the poke from the creeks.

The orchestra is a remarkably good one, but would not be otherwise when lead by that able director, Prof. Max Adler.

Under the new regime the proprietors at the Grand are Simons, Holden and Meadows, with F. E. Simons, general manager; John Cassidy, stage manager; Horace Mann, assistant stage manager, and Prof. Max Adler musical director. The Sappho company is destined to play to full houses and big money during its stay in the Klondike metropolis.

Patrons of the Orpheum, were told at the door last evening that if they were not satisfied with the performance of "Passion's Slave" their money would be refunded, and it is small wonder that no one called for the return of his admission, as the rendering of the piece by the Orpheum cast would, with little exception, have done credit to a repertoire company. Mr. Wm. Malan in his portrayal of Manuel Defoe, and Mr. Layne as Ferdinand Shepley did some exceedingly clever work both in the prison scene and at the close of the last act. The "business" of Malan in the prison scene was especially deserving of more approval than was accorded it by the audience.

Blossom and Miss Lovel as Mamie Brisco and Clothilde were exceedingly well up in both business and art. Miss Lovel's assumption of dialect and facial expression to match the part was excellent.

The work done by Fred Breen, Harry O'Brien and Miss Wolcott can be better appreciated by being seen than by description.

Mr. Lawrence as General Brisco played a very tame part—one with few possibilities—in a manner very creditable to himself and gratifying to the audience.

The Orpheum was well filled notwithstanding the counter attraction at the Palace Grand, and the management may well be proud of this week's bill.

Tricks of a Blind Reader.

"Speaking of telegraphy," said a gentleman who takes an interest in occult studies, "reminds me of an incident which created a great stir some years ago, but is now about forgotten. A New York lawyer, who claimed to be able to project thought, had a committee of skeptics select a playing card at random and then wired a friend in San Francisco, asking him to think of a card and telegraph back what one came into his mind. The card selected was the five of spades and the reply was correct. All the parties were well known, and the experiment caused an immense sensation.

The newspapers discussed it by the

column, and it was exploited as a positive demonstration of thought transference, but as a matter of fact the whole thing was merely a clever trick. I had it afterward explained to me by one of the people on the inside. It had been prearranged with the San Francisco man that the cue to the right card was to be the wording of the message. The denomination was indicated by the number of words in the second sentence. If, for instance, it was an ace, the sentence would be only one word, 'Answer immediately,' and so on.

"As it happened to be a five the message ran, 'Telegraph reply quickly as possible.' The suit of the card was revealed by the signature. Signing the name in full meant hearts, the first only meant clubs, the last name meant spades, and the initials meant diamonds. The system was beautifully simple, and the message seemed on its face perfectly innocent. It was carefully examined to find a hidden word, but baffled the investigators. As far as I know, the truth about the affair has never been printed."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Frank Had a Roommate.

When J. Frank, a Dawson trader, was preparing to retire at the Occidental Wednesday morning he found a man under his bed. The would-be robber lost no time in coming out after he was discovered, and with him came a big revolver. A scuffle ensued and the robber fled without trying his gun. Mr. Frank yelled "murder," "thief," and other hair-raising exclamations. The hotel porter tried to intercept the robber but his gun cleared a right of way to the street. Mr. Miller was aroused and grabbing a revolver started in pursuit.

By the time the weapon was ready for action the pursued was opposite Allen Bros.' store. Mr. Miller fired three shots and one of the bullets, buried in a box standing in front of Allen Bros.' store, shows that the revolver was pointed in the right direction.

The bad man escaped although a detailed search was made for him. He could be identified by several parties who witnessed his flight. — Skagway News.

The Queen's Attire.

Queen Victoria is so unconventional in her attire and apparently cares so little for elegance of raiment as far as her own dress is concerned that it will doubtless surprise many people to learn that she has for the past 20 years at least been one of the best customers of a certain fashionable dressmaker in Bruton street, says a London correspondent. Much of the apparent tawdriness of her majesty's appearance is due to the fact that she persists in keeping to the style and fashion of 30 years ago. But what is lacking in style is made up in richness of material, and she is fond of the finest brocades and most costly laces and embroideries, though she cannot bear velvet and dislikes the touch thereof extremely.

Danube Will Be Saved.

Regarding the steamer Danube, which was wrecked a few weeks ago while en route from Victoria to Skagway, a late issue of the Victoria Times says:

"The steamer Danube still clings to the rock off Hospital Point, which she struck just after leaving for the north on Wednesday night. The vessel is lying in just about the same position that she assumed soon after striking, with a big list to the port side. By her side are the tug Sadie, the freighter Maude and a big scow, which is receiving her freight. A large stream flows over her side from the pumps, which have been kept continuously going to keep her hold clear of water. Those working about the ship deny that there are five feet of water in her hold, but be this as it may there is some small portion of her cargo damaged. Some of the freight has been landed, while more is to be brought ashore. About 400 tons of the cargo has already been landed and there is yet from 200 to 300 tons to be unloaded. When this is out the ship will no doubt be floated. An effort, however, will be made towards this end, and the assistance of several other vessels will, if necessary, be secured in the attempt. When the ship is afloat it will be necessary to dock her for repairs. Her trip will doubtless be cancelled and her freight sent north by another steamer. Arrangements for this, however, have not been completed. The accident to the steamer comes now as particularly unfortunate, inasmuch as travel with the north is just beginning. R. P. Rither & Co. hold, it is said, considerable of the insurance on the Danube's cargo."

Written With His Own Blood.

A writer in Cornhill Magazine tells a good story illustrating the important part played sometimes by bank notes in the ordinary affairs of life. About 60 years ago the cashier of a Liverpool merchant had received in tender for a business payment a Bank of England

note, which he held up to the scrutiny of the light in order to make sure of its genuineness.

He observed some partially indistinct words traced in red on the front of the note beside the lettering and on the margin. Curiosity tempted him to try deciphering them. They were so faintly written and so nearly obliterated that he found great difficulty in doing so, but finally he was able to combine them into this sentence:

"If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean, of Longhill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers."

Mr. Dean was shown the note, and he lost no time in asking the government of the day to make intercession for his brother's freedom. It appeared then that during 11 years, while his friends and family had believed him to be dead, the latter had been a slave to the dey of Algiers. With a piece of wood he had traced in his own blood on the bank note the message which was eventually to secure his release.

The government exerted itself to the utmost in the matter, and he was set free on the payment of a ransom to the dey.

O'Brien a Tough One.

The following is from the Skagway Alaskan of June 6th:

"W. M. Keffe, who came in from Dawson on the train that arrived here Sunday morning, says that O'Brien, the alleged murderer of Clayson, worked for him on an Eldorado creek claim in the Klondike before he worked on the police wood pile. Mr. Keffe had read in the Daily Alaskan that the body of Clayson was being taken to Dawson, and he had jumped to the conclusion that it was for the purpose of confronting the prisoner with it. As a matter of fact O'Brien is held on other charges, and the charge of murder cannot be preferred against him until the body of the murdered man is actually produced. It is for this reason that the remains of Clayson were taken to Dawson instead of being sent direct to his relatives in Skagway.

"But Mr. Keffe thought it was for the purpose of confronting the prisoner with the body of his alleged victim. So he said: 'I don't think this will work on O'Brien, for he is as bold a man as I ever saw. I understand that he has killed three men before, two in Colorado and one in Wyoming. So you could not get him to betray himself by any chance in confronting him with his body. He is very close mouthed and has perfect control of himself.

"But it might work with some men. Down in Texas I was after a murderer with whom this idea worked first-class. I managed to locate where he had buried his man, but had no evidence at that time of the fact, so I went to see him and said, 'Let's take a little stroll.'

"We did, and all the time I was edging away from the direction I wanted to go. But after an hour or two I said, 'let's go down this way,' and I got him somehow to the point where the grave was. I sat down on a log, but he didn't sit down, but wanted to get away. Then I told him he didn't dare to sit down because he had killed and buried a man just by that stump. He gave up right away and confessed.

"But that wouldn't work with O'Brien, I know him well."

Free Advertisements.

The Ottawa Citizen has the courage to print a free puff for a typewriting institute, and to follow it with some pointed remarks as follows: "The foregoing was handed into the Citizen office on Saturday labelled 'news item.' Although it has a certain value as news, this is quite out-weighted by the advertisement it gives to the parties named therein, and was banded in solely for that purpose. Newspapers are continually asked to publish such advertisements free of charge, and find it hard to refuse without offending. The rule generally laid down is to charge regular rates for an item from the publishing of which financial benefit accrues to the person or business named therein. It is only fair to its regular advertising patrons that this rule should be enforced. And also fair to its owners. It costs many thousands of dollars to publish a daily newspaper, and it costs several thousands more to pay dividends on the capital invested. A newspaper's advertising columns are its chief, almost its sole, source of revenue? Why should it give these away?"—Canadian Printer and Publisher.

They Got Left.

At the Regina there are two very disconsolate guests. Their dissatisfaction is in no way due to the treatment accorded them at the hotel, but is wholly due to the fact that although they were booked for passage on the Hannah, the big boat sailed without them.

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

The Klondike Nugget

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

THE CAPIAS.

The capias law must be used with much discretion or abuses of it are absolutely certain to occur. In many cases a person preparing to leave Dawson would prefer to settle almost any kind of claim rather than to submit to the annoyance and humiliation of arrest and forcible detention. Cases where attempts have been made to use the capias law, as a "bluff" with which to extort money are not wanting and it is apparent that in the hands of unscrupulous parties it can be used with lasting and evil effects.

When any doubt at all exists as to the responsibility of the party asking the capias warrant a bond should be required sufficiently large to guarantee any damage which might accrue to the accused provided he should establish that the warrant has been issued without due and sufficient cause. As matters now stand a man may be placed at great expense and trouble to say nothing of the expense involved and still be practically without redress.

WHAT JUST LAWS WOULD DO.

Gold dust approaching in value the sum of \$2,000,000 was shipped out on the steamer Hannah yesterday. This would serve to indicate that after all there was a small amount of pay found in the Klondike last winter. As a matter of fact, the placer gold producing regions of the world which are richer or more extensive than those of the Klondike are extremely scarce. It is expensive ground to work, however, and it is that fact which the government lost sight of when the royalty and other equally obnoxious regulations were imposed on the country. With liberal and just laws the Yukon territory would soon become one of Canada's most flourishing districts.

There are hundreds of square miles of territory which today would be ringing with the prospect's pick if the laws gave any encouragement for the prospector to get out and ascertain the character of our undeveloped country.

There would be new discoveries made and new districts constantly opened up which would mean constant increase in population and a continually growing market for Canadian manufactured goods. The Yukon territory is easily capable of supporting four times its present population, and all that is required to guarantee a comfortable livelihood to that many people is a set of laws adapted to the requirements of the country and based upon the rules of common sense and equity.

TOO LATE.

The movement of the fanatical Boxers in China against the Christian missionaries is assuming rather alarming proportions. In several instances missionaries and their families have been killed or forced to seek safety in flight, and no one is able to say where the next movement against them will break out. It appears that the boldness of the Boxers is largely due to the tacit support which they have received from the royal family. The hatred of the Chinese for foreigners is a matter of tradition. It required years of clever diplomatic work, not unaccompanied in the end by implied threats, before China opened her doors for the admission of the first representatives of western civilization. The influence of foreigners has grown to such an extent that probably

a majority of the Chinese, including the reigning family, would heartily welcome the day when China would again close her doors to the admission of outsiders. It is too late for that, however. China has allowed the Christian nations to enter and she must guarantee her visitors safety against the depredations of villainous secret societies or take the consequences, which will be sure and condign.

There seems no doubt left that a general election will take place in Canada at no great period in the future. Recent copies of Liberal party papers refer to the coming election as though it were an assured fact, and the government papers certainly ought to know whereof they speak in such a matter. In all probability an election for members of the Yukon Council will occur simultaneously with the general election, and there is a possibility that the Yukon territory may be called upon to select a representative to go down to Ottawa next spring. Appearances indicate that there will be no dearth of men who will be willing to sacrifice themselves for the sake of the public weal to the extent of accepting an election if it is tendered them. It will soon be time for the grooming of steeds.

It has always been held in these columns that both political parties of Alaska would act first as Alaskans, and secondly in the interest of the great political party to which they pay their allegiance. The republicans, in the platform adopted at Juneau, went on record as favoring a territorial form of government, and against the continuation in office of the present governor, his conduct as Alaska's representative being roundly denounced. The democrats were Alaskans in their anti-Brady sentiments, but did not think it political etiquette to denounce an official merely of the party to which they did not belong. In all other respects the platform of the democrats was on a plane, or even superior, to that of the republicans, in the desires expressed for the highest interests of this district.—Alaskan.

The defeat of "Joe" Martin in British Columbia removes from the scene of political action in that province an undesirable and disturbing factor who has probably given more trouble to the people of British Columbia than all their other politicians combined. Martin was never satisfied unless he was the center of some agitation, and in securing prominence for himself managed always to keep his friends and adherents in hot water. His retirement at this time is well deserved and will afford British Columbia an opportunity to enjoy a period of political peace and quiet to which the province has been a stranger since the entrance of Martin into the political arena.

Yukon Council.

The following is the order of business adopted by the Yukon council and following the orders of the day at the past regular meeting, which will be held in the territorial court room Thursday night at 8 o'clock, will be taken up the business designated by the first four letters of the alphabet:

1. Approving minutes of previous meeting.
2. Presenting petitions.
3. Reading and receiving petitions.
4. Presenting reports of standing and select committees.
5. Questions by members.
6. Motions including motions for private bills.
7. Introduction of public bills.
8. Orders of the day.
 - (a) Consideration in committee of the whole of ordinance incorporating the Dawson Electric Light & Power Company.
 - (b) Consideration in committee of the whole of ordinance respecting second-hand dealers.
 - (c) Consideration in committee of the whole of ordinance respecting masters and servants.
 - (d) Second reading of ordinance respecting taxation (Dawson).

APPLIES TO NOME.

Text of New Law Regarding Beach Mining on Bering Sea.

MINERS MUST BE U. S. CITIZENS

Or Declare Their Intentions to Become Such.

CAN'T OBSTRUCT NAVIGATION

Local Rules and Regulations Must Not Interfere With General Mining Law.

(From Monday's Daily.)
Washington, D. C., June 5.—The Alaska civil code is now before the president for signature, the report of the conferees having been accepted by both houses.

The provisions of the law covering mines and mining claims located on the beach of Bering sea are as follows:

Section 26. The laws of the United States relating to mining claims, mineral locations, and rights incident thereto are hereby extended to the district of Alaska: Provided, that subject only to such general limitations as may be necessary to exempt navigation from artificial obstructions, all land and shoal water between low and mean high tide on the shores, bays and inlets of Bering sea, within the jurisdiction of the United States, shall be subject to exploration and mining for gold and other precious metals by citizens of the United States, or persons who have legally declared their intentions to become such, under such reasonable rules and regulations as the miners in organized mining districts may have heretofore made or may hereafter make governing the temporary possession thereof for exploration and mining purposes until otherwise provided by law: Provided further, that the rules and regulations established by the miners shall not be in conflict with the mining laws of the United States; and no exclusive permit shall be granted by the secretary of war authorizing any person or persons, corporation or company to excavate or mine under any of said waters below low tide, and if such exclusive permit has been granted it is hereby revoked and declared null and void; but citizens of the United States or persons who have legally declared their intentions to become such shall have the right to dredge and mine for gold and other precious metals in said water below low tide, subject to such general rules and regulations as the secretary of war may prescribe for the preservation of order and the protection of the interests of commerce. Such rules and regulations shall not, however, deprive miners on the beach of the right hereby given to dump tailings into or pump from the sea opposite their claims, except where such dumping would actually obstruct navigation; and the reservation of a roadway 60 feet wide, under the tenth section of the act of May 14, 1898, entitled "An act extending the homestead laws and providing for right-of-way for railroads in the district of Alaska, and for other purposes," shall not apply to mineral lands or town sites.

(Since the date of the above telegram president McKinley has signed the bill and it is now in full force and effect.—ED.)

Knife Embedded in a Tree.

The finding of a knife that killed an Indian 115 years ago was recently made under rather curious circumstances. While sawing logs on the Reynolds and Meteer mill, at Harman, Randolph county, W. Va., the saw came in contact with a hard substance. On examination it was found that the saw had struck a knife that was imbedded in a log to a depth of 115 years' growth, and which is supposed to have been there 115 years.

Jackson Summerville, an aged citizen of Harman, says the knife is exactly like the one which his father often described to him when, as a boy, he used to hear him tell about the narrow escape he had at the hands of the In-

dians. His father was fleeing from a band of Indians one night, but was overtaken by one of them on top of a mountain, when a terrific hand-to-hand encounter ensued. Summerville succeeded in killing the Indian with a knife. It was late at night, and, not knowing which way to go for safety, he stuck the knife in a tree and hid until morning, and then forgot the knife until he had traveled a long distance. The tree in which the knife was found was taken from the mountains where the Indian was killed.

The knife will be deposited with the State Historical Society, together with a statement of the circumstances of its discovery.

"Old Polig" in Dawson.

Among the sporting fraternity on the Pacific coast, probably there is not a better known man than Mormon Joe, better known as "Old Polig," who arrived in Dawson on the Yukoner last night. But "Polig" is but a transient visitor as he leaves on the Hannah tonight for Nome. On his arrival here and finding the Hannah's list full, he did not despair, but "dug up his roll" and bought one intending passenger off, paying \$140 for a ticket which cost the original purchaser but \$70. "Polig" home ports at Salt Lake City, but for the past two years has been in Skagway. From Nome he expects to go home and reveal the remainder of his days in affluence.

BRIEF MENTION.

N. Ward, who has been receiving treatment at St. Mary's hospital for an injured eye, will leave in a day or two for the States, where he goes to consult a specialist.

J. T. Carroll and wife were among the Yukoner's passengers last night. Mr. Carroll comes to Dawson in the interests of the Klondike Government Concession Co.

Homer Bean, who has for some time successfully attended to the freight and passenger business for Orr & Tukey at the Forks, is down from that place today en route for Nome.

The police at the town station have a dog belonging to E. Hilton. The dog was lost at Whitehorse and was sent down from there. The owner can secure the dog by calling at the town station.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Agnew will leave on the Hannah for Nome this evening. Mrs. Agnew has for the past year and a half been employed on the Nugget in the capacity of Assistant bookkeeper.

Park Jewell, of No. 25 Gold Run, will be a passenger on the Ora tomorrow. Mr. Jewell goes to Seattle to buy a complete up-to-date plant for the mine. He expects to be absent about six weeks.

Forbis Macrae, well known as a miner and prospector on the various creeks of this district, is booked for passage on the Hannah. Mr. Macrae leaves many warm friends who wish him success in the new camp.

H. C. Ceperley, of Vancouver, arrived last night by the Yukoner and is stopping at the Hotel Metropole. Mr. Ceperley is here in the interests of the Phoenix Assurance Co. of London, England, and will establish an agency here for that company.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Things are now as they should be. Only two days ago it was stated that the slumber brand of hootch had been sold out of season, owing to the fact that all the sidewalk was required for purposes of traffic. But another cargo of the slumber brand has arrived and applications for space in which to allow it to work should be made in advance of libations; otherwise the sleeper is liable to be disturbed by the gentlemen who wear "yaller" on their pants. The first victim of the new cargo was up before Capt. Scarth this morning in the person of W. Pink on the charge of being asleep on the street. The man with the verigated name did not know much about the charge against him, but "recker" he had taken too much. He was required to remit \$5 and costs.

The remainder of the forenoon was consumed in the hearing and disposition of labor cases of which there are a large number now on daily for hearing.

Court Clerk Macdonald.

Mr. Chas. Macdonald, the recently arrived territorial court clerk, has relieved Mr. Snell and is now regularly in the harness. Being an old newspaper man as well as a legal practitioner (the majority of newspaper men practice at the bar, but all are not legal practitioners) the duties of the office to which Mr. Macdonald has been chosen will come naturally and easily to him. Like his predecessor in office, Mr. Macdonald is a pleasant gentleman to meet, and is sure to be a popular official. He is much pleased with Dawson and has concluded to have his wife and four children join him later in the season.

Mush On.

When the steamer Hetty B. took her way down the river Saturday evening she carried with her the prize malamute of Second street. The dog, Frisco, was owned by Mr. Flannery of the Flannery lodging house. Whether the dog was stolen or not is not known but as he was seen near the steamer just before her departure, and has not been seen since there seems to be strong presumptive evidence that some one coaxed him aboard at the last minute.

REPORT IS TRUE

Regarding the Existence of Rich and Extensive Conglomerate

BEING FOUND ON INDIAN RIVER.

Is Much Greater in Area Than Previously Stated.

DISCOVERER D. McKINNON

And Several Others Pronounce It a Veritable Second Raand, but Greater in Extent.

The news of the extensive quartz find on Indian river as published exclusively in the Nugget of Saturday, is fully confirmed by those who are so far interested in the matter as to have already been on the ground, secured, staked and recorded each for himself a claim.

The first three locators are Donald McKinnon, John Bourke and John Clark. The former, Donald McKinnon, a sturdy Scot, has been in the Klondike a little more than two years, having come here from Johannesburg, South Africa, where for four years he was employed in the famous Raand mines.

Since coming to this country McKinnon has paid but little attention to placer mining, but has been all the time on the lookout for a vein of conglomerate formation which he has all along been firmly convinced existed somewhere in the district, he having found at various times pieces of float.

Like the majority of old prospectors Mr. McKinnon frequently got down to bedrock, both in prospect holes and in pockets. It was owing to having struck a pocket bedrock that three weeks ago, he went over on Indian river for the purpose of washing out a grubstake from one of the bars. While in that vicinity, true to the habits of the old prospector, he made frequent trips with his little pickax into the surrounding country, and about ten days ago he came on to what has long been the object of his search.

McKinnon disclosed his information to the two men with him, Bourke and Clark, and the three started out to learn, if possible, the extent of the find. For 20 miles they tracked the unbroken ledge and at no point in that distance did it narrow down to less than 350 feet in width, and in many places it was found to be fully 500 feet wide. Of its depth nothing could be determined as at no place was the bottom of the ledge found.

After selecting a claim each one of the parties came to this city and quietly put their friends "on" with the result as stated in Saturday's Nugget: Twenty-three of them went to Indian river, sized up the situation, were satisfied with what they saw, located their claims and returning to the city late Friday night, recorded the same Saturday morning.

Previous to informing their friends of the discovery, Messrs. McKinnon, Bourke and Clark had assays made of the conglomerate taken from the surface at three separate points on the ledge, the returns being respectively \$5, \$5.50 and \$7.50 per ton. Mr. McKinnon is satisfied that the ore will increase in richness the further down it goes; and for the purpose of demonstrating its value he has returned with drills, explosives and other mining appliances for the purpose of getting samples from several feet below the surface.

McKinnon carried a piece of the conglomerate over to Quartz creek where he showed it to a man by the name of McIsaacs, another old Raand miner. McIsaacs would not believe until he visited Indian river but that McKinnon had brought the sample from Johannesburg, as he pronounced it identical with that of the Raand.

The best route to travel from Dawson in order to reach the new discovery is by way of Bonanza and Eldorado to Chief gulch, thence over to Indian river about a mile above, opposite the mouth of Quartz creek. It is not above

50 miles from Dawson and can be reached easily on horseback.

Since the announcement of the discovery in Saturday's Nugget a large number of people have left Dawson for the scene of activity, the majority of them going by the overland route, although a number went up the Yukon on the steamer Clara Saturday night and will go up from the mouth of Indian river, a distance of 40 miles.

John Bourke has a collection of samples of the amalgamated formation at his hotel, the Metropole, where they can be seen by those desirous of inspecting them. Those who have located and recorded claims are confident that they have the best proposition ever yet discovered in this district.

Simons Sappho Co.

This company, which begins its season at the Palace Grand tonight, comes heralded with the highest encomiums of both press and public.

The company consists of over thirty artists, all number one people, culled out by Manager F. E. Simons, after a careful study of their last winter's work. High-class musical comedies are the rage now throughout the eastern country and will be featured here, as the management catering to the Dawson public for two or three seasons, knows how to best please his patrons.

Sappho, the best advertised society drama, or musical comedy is simply a moral lesson from the stage. This is not the Olga Olgersole version, and those who like good clean productions are invited to attend.

John Cassidy, of Pearl and Cassidy, manager for Mr. Simons, has prevailed upon his friends, O'Brien, Jennings and O'Brien, to accept a season's engagement with the Sappho Company.

Altogether the public may look for some good work by this company.

Mr. Sloss on the Fly.

Mr. Louis Sloss, jr., general manager of the Alaska Commercial Company, was an incoming passenger from San Francisco on the steamer Yukoner last night. Mr. Sloss was very busy today, but took time to inform a Nugget representative that he is glad he is here, but sorry he can not remain longer, as he goes on through to Nome at once, leaving tonight on his company's elegant steamer, the Hannah.

He says Dawson looks much better than when he was here last year, owing to the many improvements seen on every hand, and that he finds his company's business in a most satisfactory condition. As the reporter started away Mr. Sloss said: "Tell the people I will be back later in the season, and am sorry I can not remain longer this time."

The active little general manager is looking well and very much as though his busy life agrees with him.

Benefit Concert.

The Yukon Field Force band was given an enthusiastic send-off last night at the Palace Grand. The occasion was a benefit concert in which the best talent of the city participated. A large audience was present filling all the available seating space in the large building.

During the intermission between the first and second parts of the program, Gov. Ogilvie delivered a short address eulogistic of the band, and expressing the regret which citizens in general feel at their withdrawal from Dawson. The governor's words were heartily applauded and three lusty cheers were given for the band and the force in general as well. Capt. Jack furnished a feature of the evening, reciting his parody on Kipling's "Paystreak" poem. Capt. Jack was showered with silver to the extent of \$28, which went toward swelling the amount realized from the entertainment.

Geo. Noble, although not on the printed program, appeared by request and sang three selections, much to the gratification of his friends.

The O'Briens made a hit in a rollicking sketch partially extemporized for the occasion. They were recalled so often that it seemed almost like an imposition. Miss Tracie contributed to the entertainment in her usual cultured style, her recitation of "Ostler Joe" producing a profound effect. Signor Antonio Sala was well received, his powerful voice being displayed to advantage in the large auditorium of the Palace Grand. Mr. Zimmerman, who successfully managed the benefit, sang "Then You'll Remember Me." His singing deserved and received applause.

The net receipts which have been turned over to the band amounted to \$508.35.

Broke His Leg.

Sam McNeil, who has been in the employ of the C. D. Co., at post No. 9, as a mail driver, was brought down on the Yukoner last night and taken to the Good Samaritan hospital this morning to receive treatment for a broken leg.

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

MARINE AFFAIRS.

Steamers Yukoner and Ora Arrive From Up River This Morning

BOTH WITH HEAVY PASSENGER LISTS

Which Will Add Materially to Dawson's Population.

WATER RISING ON LEBARGE.

Conditions of the River and Lakes Similar to Those of Last Year

—Ora Sails Tonight.

At 12:45 last night the stillness of night which still had the Sunday aroma clinging to it was broken by the deep verberations of the steamer Yukoner's whistle and 10 minutes later she was pouring out passengers over the gang plank like hornets from a disturbed nest.

When the Yukoner left here 10 days or more ago she was under the control of the T. & E. Co., but on her return she tied up at the C. D. Co.'s dock, which company, in conjunction with the T. & E., will operate her the remainder of the season, the combination having been affected after the date of her sailing from this port.

The Yukoner did not reach Whitehorse on her trip, owing to the low stage of the water on the head of Lebarge; but connection to and from Whitehorse was made by a smaller boat with but little delay to passengers bound either way.

Capt. Richie of the Yukoner, says that all inconvenience from shallow water is over for this season, as it was rising on Lebarge bar at the rate of three inches every day when his steamer left on Friday. The captain further stated that on the 13th day of June last year there were three different steamers hung up on that bar, which on the same day of June this year there were five there. He says that after that time last season no difficulty was had from lack of water and there will be none from now on. The Yukoner will again sail for Whitehorse at 4 p. m. tomorrow. The following is her list of incoming passengers, only a few of whom expect to continue on down the river:

R. A. Romanoff, John Shalzer, John Sydney Webb, M. L. Washburn, Louis Sloss, Mrs. Little, J. Ferguson, W. Tyrell, S. McNeill, J. Schete, S. Bordie, C. Hale, B. Nelson, M. Hale, N. Nelson, R. Iverson, Mrs. E. C. Smith, L. Hibbard, R. Roedeger, Mrs. Roedeger, W. T. Thompson, H. V. Thibert, R. Maroon, Louis Tucher, S. Baker, G. L. Shooling and wife, Mrs. Lebold, Major Wood and wife, Stewart Wood, N. P. Hagel, T. S. Souther, M. MacLagan, Mrs. H. Jones, R. Barthlemew, Mrs. B. Bell, Robert Bell, Colin Cameron, R. Clark Boyd, John H. Puff, C. E. D. Ellerton, Max Heilbromer, Dr. Newman, W. H. Crowell, M. Majson and boy, Mrs. Stevenson, Dr. Carroll and wife J. L. Hershberg, M. A. Conniff, Peter Hansen, L. Long, J. H. A. Goheen, C. Goldstein, F. Brock, S. S. Ward, W. Stevens, Sam Lurch, Jas. Storah, Pearl Mitchell, Mrs. A. D. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hunker, Una Bago, W. W. Ward and wife, H. T. Ceperly, Dell McCord, R. C. Davis, Miss Mary Staton, Miss M. E. Clune, J. M. Wood, Geo. Preston, C. W. Shryock, James Post and wife, Clotilda Rogers, May Walton, W. G. O'Laughlin, Hon. Millin, D. Thick, Jno. Black, Jas. McKinley, G. D. Wright, G. S. Smith, J. A. Smith, F. H. Hickey, J. Morley, W. A. Malone, A. Brennan, Mrs. S. Brennan, Chas. Fryor, Mrs. Bonifield, J. R. Howard, J. A. Williams, Constables Thompson, Campell, Muir, Gardner, Maelstrom, Piggot, R. Kelditch, C. E. Renouf, C. W. Kellogg, F. V. Seymour, C. Hobbs, Ida Peri, Julia Peri, Mrs. Cassidy, J. Cassidy, Laura Sherwell, Ida Wyatt, T. L. Grant, Bella Baya, B. Peri, J. Freese, Mrs. Malcom, Miss Minona, Rose Boisdon, Bertha Sangers, F. Hayes, Jas.

(Continued on Page 5.)

INTREPID LONE HIGHWAYMAN

Holds Up Four California Stages in One Day.

Made One of the Victims Take Up Collection—Would Not Stand for Chinese Bluff.

[From Monday's Daily.]
A telegram from Raymond, Cal., of June 3rd, tells of a new "Black Bart," who is a candidate for the medal for daring and coolness. The telegram says:

The lone highwayman who held up three Yosemite stages and two wagons and two United States cavalrymen, is still at large. Additional details report that the number of people held up numbered thirty two, twenty-seven men and five women. Maj. Rucker and Capt. Wilcox, U. S. A., with sixty eight men of Troop F, who were on the way to Yosemite, reached the scene just as the robber was about to open the express box. Seeing the troopers, he disappeared in the brush. The robbery occurred near Grub gulch, and the robber showed excellent judgment in the selection of his ground. A long stretch of sand, covered by brush, is met at this point and wagons are compelled to go slowly, as the pulling is hard on the horses. The road agent manifestly knew the situation perfectly, for this is the season in which travel to the Yosemite is heaviest, and he might figure on realizing handsomely. The stages held up are ones that leave Raymond in the morning for Wawona, en route to Yosemite valley. The rush to the valley has been so great of late that extra coaches had to be put on to accommodate the tourists.

A. H. Foster, one of the oldest employes of the stage company, was the first to make the acquaintance of the bandit. He was taking a party of tourists to the Mariposa big trees. As he reached the top of a small hill he was commanded to halt by the lone highwayman, who ordered him to drive to one side. The passengers were ordered to hand over their valuables, the robber getting \$80.

Instead of ordering the team on, the road agent held it an hour and a half, when two soldiers of Troop F, Sixth cavalry, came along. The robber covered the soldiers and ordered them to hand over their guns, after which he had them tie their horses to a tree and join the other party. The next victim was a Spaniard with a wood wagon.

About twenty minutes elapsed before the first Yosemite stage came along in charge of Bright Gillespie, with the following passengers. The Misses Atherton, of England; Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Drake, of St. Paul; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Griffin, of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hart, of Berkeley, and S. R. Bohanji, of Bombay.

Before the passengers realized that the affair was no joke the stage was pulled up and the men were clambering down. The lone highwayman's manner was quiet and easy; his orders came clear and cool from behind the handkerchief.

"Climb down there; hurry up—no exceptions. Line up, there. Now, you, there, pass the hat."

The dignified gentleman indicated by an effective gesture with the rifle was T. H. Griffin. He walked bareheaded up and down the line and collected. Then he was ordered to chip in himself. He tendered his hat to the robber, but he was not satisfied.

"You've got more than that," he said; "turn out your pockets."

They did so, revealing stray nickels and quarters, which they were allowed to keep.

"Climb in," was the next order.

The hat was accepted, emptied and returned to the owner.

"The ladies must have the money," was followed by a chorus of "Oh, no!" while one dropped \$10 on the floor of the stage.

The next stage carried the mail and express, driven by Thomas Skelton, who was ordered to throw out the express box and to line up. Next came another stage, driven by Ernest Stevens, with five Chinese. The Chinese were ordered to hand over their valuables, but they said "No sabbe talk." The robber leveled his rifle on them, saying: "You can't fool me as they did on the Big Oak Flat road." The Chinese then turned their pockets inside out and the robber obtained about \$15. After waiting sometime the robber ordered all the teams to drive on, telling the soldiers to get on to one of the stages and ordering two of the passengers to mount the saddle horses and go down the road and stay a half hour before returning.

The passengers started out, but had not gone over 300 yards when they met Maj. Rucker and Capt. Wilcox with

the cavalrymen. Upon being informed of the situation the officers hurried to the scene of the hold up. In the meantime, the robber attempted to open the express box, but, seeing the soldiers upon him, disappeared in the brush, leaving the express box unopened, a box containing clothing for disguise, cartridges and field glasses. The cavalry, scattered in pursuit, but afterwards gave up the chase.

The robber spoke with a Swedish accent, and his description corresponds with that of the man who held up two stages at Big Oak Flat on May 18. He gave the driver of one of the stages a card bearing the legend "The Black Kid," saying: "I hope we will get better acquainted, old man."

From the three stages he collected about \$250.

GRAND FORKS ITEMS.

Tom Lloyd, who is working No. 11 Bonanza, is also installing a new plant.

A few claims are being worked and the dirt washed as taken out, and more are being fitted with appliances looking to the same end.

Stanley and Warden, of 26 Eldorado, are setting up machinery for summer work. Their plant includes a sand pump for drainage.

Among those who are preparing to work on something like the same lines as those followed on No. 6 Bonanza, is Tom Blake, of No. 11 Eldorado, who is getting in some new machinery, with a view to pushing the work ahead this summer.

If a rain-maker—one who could bring rain with expedition and in large quantities—should visit Grand Forks just now, he could lay up a goodly supply of the goods of this world and earn the lasting gratitude of many claim owners and laymen.

Much of the summer sluicing which was planned this spring is now at a standstill and unless water is forthcoming soon, will have to be abandoned till next year. There is not enough water in Eldorado to drown a gopher, and Bonanza is almost as dry. That is why the cry for rain is loud, long and earnest at the Forks.

W. Neilson, the mining blacksmith, who, some three weeks since purchased claim No. 7, Irish gulch, is very busy just at present developing and equipping his new property. Shortage of water here prevents sluicing, but Mr. Neilson, being a man of resource, pursues another plan which reduces the difficulty to the minimum. A three-horse power engine has been set up on the claim, and a fourteen-foot gigger is being built. When connected with the engine this machine will make 180 strokes per minute and can be operated with the small amount of water obtainable. The owner is very hopeful and his prospects seem bright.

Among the claims being worked in the manner referred to is No. 6 Bonanza recently acquired by the Berrys. The work on this claim is being carried on in a thoroughly miner-like way, and rumor says very profitably. A small engine operates two buckets which admits of one being filled while the other is being dumped, thus saving much time, and consequent expense. The sluice boxes lay within two or three feet of the mouth of the shaft, and the bucket tender dumps directly into them, which is another great advantage, as it saves one entire handling of the dirt. Taken as a whole the working of this claim is a great credit to those who arranged it.

Nearing the End.

Washington, June 5.—The house entered upon the throes of dissolution today, and all day and all evening the galleries were crowded. The picturesque incidents were few. Partisan passion, running high in the face of the impending presidential campaign, broke out several times during the afternoon, and hot words were bandied across the political aisle.

Mr. Hull, of Iowa, and Lentz crossed swords, and later Grosvenor and Gaines had a lively encounter. Throughout the day at every opportunity was a play for political advantage, and taunt and challenge were bandied back and forth. But all this was merely incidental to the work of crowding through the big supply bills which had the right of way.

During the interim between the consideration of conference reports, members clamored like madmen in the wheatpit on a panic day for recognition for private bills upon which their political salvation might depend.

At the night session the galleries were thronged with gaily arrayed women and the floor was a veritable bedlam. Hour after hour the conferees struggled on with their reports, the speaker, firm and resolute, steering the house through the turmoil and confusion.

Toward midnight the galleries, with the prospects of an all-night session ahead, remained in their places, getting what comfort they could get from the knowledge that the end would come tomorrow.

The house on assembling today adopted the conference report of the Alaskan code bill. The report showed a complete agreement.

A conference was ordered on the Neeley extradition bill, and then the differences between the two houses on the military academy appropriation bill were considered, an hour being given each side for debate.

Hull said the most important amendment to the bill was that increasing the rank of the senior major general and the adjutant general of the army.

Driggs criticized severely the proposition to raise Gen. Miles to the rank of lieutenant general, saying to promote Gen. Miles to the exalted rank of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan would be little less than an outrage. So far as Adj. Gen. Corbin was concerned, he called attention to the marvelous "rapidity of Gen. Corbin's promotion since 1896, when he was a lieutenant colonel."

In Memory of Jeff Davis.

Louisville, Ky., June 3.—The last exercises connected with the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans occurred today when the ninety-second anniversary of the birth of Jeff Davis, Winnie Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," and the Confederate dead.

Five thousand persons attended the exercises. Mrs. Hayes, daughter of Jeff Davis, was present.

Mr. Levins is Hoodooed.

Jeweler John Newman is the happy possessor of a lucky stone, which, in common with all such things supposed to bring fortune fluttering about the ears of the owner, work, at the same time, a hoodoo on others. These are the reasons why the friends of one of the Dewey's handsome landlords, W. Kipping Levins, are uneasy on his account.

In an evil moment, so the story runs, Mr. Levins saw the stone, and by degrees joy has faded from his hearty laugh, and the gladness has departed from his eye. In the place of these have come stern, hard lines in the face, and a cold glitter in the eye. His brother, the dentist and the druggist, have noted these signs and fear the worst. One of the trio last mentioned confided to a Nugget representative that Mr. Levins is strongly suspected of being secretly engaged in the production of a poem descriptive of Jeweler Newman's lucky stone which he hopes will render void its power to hoodoo the unwary.

Henning's Cape Nome Outfit.

Tacoma, Wash., May 22.—W. R. Henning of Chicago, is spending \$100,000 on an immense mining outfit, which he is taking to Nome. He has been here outfitting for two months. He has shipped large consignments of machinery and other supplies on three steamers that have sailed. He will go north from San Francisco on the steamship Centennial, sailing tomorrow. He will take with him centrifugal pumps made in the East to special order, together with sluice boxes and a complete outfit of other placer mining accoutrements. Besides this outfit, he will take a large stock of general supplies, with the object of making profits. They will include jewelry, dry goods, and clothing. Henning already owns a number of Nome claims, and will take along expert miners to superintend their workings.

Bear at Large.

In the yard at the rear of the Green Tree hotel a small brown cub waddles about at the end of his chain and snuffs the air uneasily. He is lonesome. In the days of his captivity previous to yesterday his mate has been chained near him, but now the circle worn by his feet is all that is left the lonesome cub to remind him of his missing mate. Yesterday afternoon the missing bruin decided to return to his native wilds, and in some way got loose from his chain and departed. When last seen by the pursuing party he was going up the hill at the end of Third street and had distanced all who followed.

Later the escaped bear was captured and returned at the end of a strong chain to his lonely mate.

Heir Apparent to the Sea.

At last the dream of the late Austin Corbin regarding an ocean steamship terminus at Montauk point is to be realized by the Pennsylvania railroad's control of the Long Island system. A few hours of water travel will be saved to those who are in a great hurry, and this will be an advantage, say to the European tourist who wants to get to Wall street on a particular day before the stock exchange closes; but nobody need worry for fear that Greater New York or its steamship facilities will suffer serious impairment. On the contrary, the greater development of this harbor's interests that is in prospect through the combined efforts of the big railway systems centering here will create too vast an increase of shipping to admit of any net loss. Americans are destined to become, in view of our expanded international relations, less a nation of landlubbers, more and more a people composed of amateur mariners, than ever before. We might as well expect, because of fast express train service between New York and other cities of the Atlantic seaboard, that the man with a yacht will sell his yacht, or that those who love to scent the oysters

smell of the sea-breeze from under a deck awning will tamely content themselves with flying landscapes of patent medicine advertising signs.

In other words, the republic is the heir apparent to the sea. An English statesman once said that the frontiers of Great Britain were the coasts of her enemies. It is no longer strictly and exclusively true. If Britannia has ruled the waves in the past, America is destined at least to share that rule with her in future. Indeed, we already share it. Just as old royalty and aristocracy were compelled to admit the English commons and their electors to a share in the government of the United Kingdom, so the world's greatest type of royalty has been compelled to admit the world's typical republic to the joint administration of the waters that surround the land. In time even this sense of sharing will be lost, and Republicanism, represented alike by the United States and by Great Britain's larger evolution of colonial liberty, will rule land and water alike, and this will be a free globe.—New York Press.

The Queen's Hindustani.

It will be handed down to posterity, says Pearson's Magazine, as one of the most astounding proofs of Queen Victoria's vast intellectual attainments that—in spite of all duties and responsibilities, in spite of the fact that she has devoted so much time to the study of politics as to become one of the greatest living authorities on the practical politics of Europe—she has yet so completely mastered a most difficult language that she has been able to make it a custom to note the daily events of her life in Hindustandi, in a diary kept for this special purpose, and to speak the language with fluency.

For more than ten years it has been the queen's custom to devote a part of every day to instruction in the chief language of her Indian subjects and in enriching her mind with the intellectual treasure of the east.

Her majesty has surprised many of her Indian visitors by making unexpected observations in good Hindustandi. As every one knows, she is almost invariably attended upon, at home, by one or more of her faithful, picturesque and courteous Indian servants. But it is not common knowledge that the queen always speaks to her servants in their native language. Nevertheless, this is the case—however small the remark, however important the command, whether it is a simple request for a meal or a serious matter of state, it is made in Hindustandi.

Universal admiration has been expressed at the determination of the queen, at an advanced age, not only to learn to speak Hindustandi, but also to take an interest in the literature of India, and to acquaint herself with the ideas, wants and aspirations of her Oriental subjects in their own language.

MARINE AFFAIRS.

(Continued from page 4.)

Gazor, F. Martin, M. Peri, E. Chamberlain, F. Healy, J. E. Fitzpatrick, Janny Peri, Mamie Peri, M. F. Adler, C. W. Madge, W. Gagon, Lilly Lovell, Jennie Lovell, Ida German, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mann, Ida Miller, Iva Lovell, L. G. Bitter, F. Symonds, J. E. Brown, Mrs. Fulton, Pat King, F. R. Douglas, Capt. J. A. Ritchie, Mrs. S. S. Ward, M. Symonds, J. N. Piquo, Mrs. Hathery, Supt. G. E. Pulham, J. R. Wiston, J. Ward, R. Holland, C. R. Long, O. S. Reed, Dawson Charlie.

For the second time in the brief period since navigation opened the "sure and certain" little steamer Ora returned from Whitehorse between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning with all her space occupied. From her officers, Capt. Williams and Pilot Bragg, it is learned that the upper rivers and lakes are rapidly rising and that traffic for the season is now regularly on.

Robert Hall, who was agent at Whitehorse for the company operating the Ora, died very suddenly from heart disease at that place last Wednesday night.

Macdonald Potts, general manager of the company, the Klondike Corporation, Ltd., was a passenger down, but his visit will be very short as he will return on the Ora which sails again this evening at 7 o'clock. The Ora's first-class passengers this morning were:

D. Freedman, Mrs. D. W. Yeller, Mrs. L. Hubbell, Mrs. C. Larson, Mrs. Putzman, A. S. Grant, E. A. Steiling, J. W. Myers, D. H. McLean, A. D. Kien, W. Maysmith, Mrs. R. C. Smith, G. Harris, Louis Bauch, Mrs. J. L. Coburn, B. R. Trask, Miss Trask, Mrs. C. Shipley, J. Furdman, H. Abraham, L. J. M. Malmin, Mrs. H. B. Mullen, Mrs. J. F. Ritter, T. S. Lippy, Mrs. T. S. Lippy, Macdonald T. Potts.

Notice.

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

IN THE ROLL OF CHAPERONE

The Little Steamer Aquilla Will Accompany the Hannah

Down the Yukon to St. Michael—Romantic History of the Little Craft and Her Machinery.

When the Hannah goes down the river she will be accompanied by the little steamer Aquilla, which will act as a guide for the larger vessel across the Yukon flats. Something more than ordinary interest attaches to the handsome little craft on account of her history which has been varied in the extreme. How she was built by Herreshoff, owned by Wm. Hearst, of the San Francisco Examiner, in whose service she did good work as a bay and river dispatch boat, and later her coming to Dawson was published some time since in the Nugget.

Between the time when she ran in the Examiner service and her coming to Dawson, however, there is a page in her history heretofore unwritten.

Jim McKay acquired an interest in her and conceived the idea of bringing her to Dawson via Dyea and the Chilkooot pass. Accordingly she was taken to Dyea where her engine and boiler were taken out and a contract let to Wm. Burke to freight the hull over the summit. Mr. Burke loaded the Aquilla on wagon wheels, and after hauling her some seven miles up the trail, concluded that the plan was impracticable, and returned to tide water with his load. After that the Aquilla went under her own steam, from Dyea to St. Michael, and was then loaded on a barge and towed to Dawson.

The engine, No. 157, then began to make its history apart from that of the hull. First, it was put to work driving a wood saw. This was found unprofitable, and engine No. 157 was loaded on the back of the largest horse in Dawson at the time, owned by Bartlett Bros., and taken up Bonanza creek where it was put to work driving a centrifugal pump. For some unknown reason it was decided after a time to return the engine to Dawson, and Bartlett Bros. again undertook its transportation, this time with a different horse. As a result of this last move the horse was killed and the engine lost in an abandoned shaft, and its ultimate recovery and final return to the Aquilla's hull was only effected after much labor and heavy expense.

The Aquilla is now the property of Mr. Joe Burke, whose brother-in-law, Capt. Wm. Hanlon, will be her commander on her present trip down the Yukon. The little steamer will, on her arrival at St. Michael enter the passenger service between that port and Nome. Mr. Eugene Rush who for some time past has been in the employ of the A. C. Co., as engineer, will look after the machinery of the Aquilla on her present trip.

Rogers Arrives.

James R. Rogers, the man who was dangerously shot by his partner, Soggs, on their Gold Run claim early last month, arrived in the city yesterday evening, being accompanied by the physician who has been attending him, Dr. E. E. Beckett. On the journey in Rogers walked from Gold Run to the dome, coming the remainder of the distance in a wagon. He arrived without apparent fatigue, being almost wholly recovered from his recent wounds. Soggs' trial on the charge of assault with intent to kill will begin before Justice Dugas in the territorial court on Wednesday, the 20th.

The Nugget

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

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

BOERS ACTIVE.

British Lose 750 Men in a Sharp Engagement at Roodeval.

ALL COMMUNICATION IS CUT OFF

From Roberts and Troops Are Hurried Forward.

BOERS CLAIM A VICTORY.

Kruger Re-establishes the Boer Capital in a City of Tents—His Body Guard Captured.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]
London, June 12, via Skagway, June 18.—All is dark as regards the movements of the troops in South Africa. Since the 6th inst. all communication with Roberts' forces located north of Kroonstadt, has been cut-off. The news came like a thunder clap, particularly since it has been learned that the closing of communication was attended with heavy losses.

A cable from Cape Town dated the 10th, tells of heavy fighting near Roodeval in which the Derbyshires lost a total of 700 men, 500 of whom were taken prisoners.

Kelly Kenny is hurrying all available troops northward, which indicates danger of another Boer raid.

Fifty thousand troops are within 50 miles of the marauding Boers north of Kroonstadt and are expected to make short work of them.

Boers Claim Victory.

London, June 12, via Skagway, June 18.—A Boer telegram claims a British defeat at Donkerfont, on the southern extremity of the Free State border. The Boers still cling to Laing's Neck.

Buller, by the execution of a flank movement, has concentrated his forces on the Keip river. Buller wired on the 11th that he had anticipated a movement of the enemy, who to the number of 3000 had prepared to occupy an important defile.

New Boer Capital.

London, June 12, via Skagway, June 18.—The village of Machadorp has been officially declared to be the Transvaal capital. It is little more than a swollen city of tents.

Krugers' Body Guard Taken.

London, June 12, via Skagway, June 18.—Krugers' body guard of 1000 men has surrendered. The surrender occurred in the Ficksburg district.

Ashantee Expedition.

London, June 11, via Skagway, June 18.—The Ashantee relief expedition finds the rebel forces strongly fortified. The fight at Kebwai continued for a long time. The enemy was finally dislodged, but the British were compelled to retreat to Kwisa after a loss of 100 men.

Chinese Emperor a Prisoner.

London, June 12, via Skagway, June 18.—The Chinese emperor sought the aid of the powers to release him from the imperial palace, where he is virtually a prisoner of the empress dowager. He suggests a joint protectorate of the powers. Foreign troops have seized the railroads leading to Peking and are endeavoring to open communication with the capitol. Russia is purchasing large quantities of supplies and everything points to an early outbreak of hostilities.

Gold Commissioner's Court.

Mukey vs. Phillips was the title of a case set for hearing in the gold commissioner's court this morning, but as Mr. Phillips was not represented the case was continued till the 29th inst. The case involves the relocation of claim No. 115 below or Sulphur.

Woes of a Forsaken Wife.
There is in Dawson today probably the most irate woman that has ever trod the sidewalks of the Klondike metropolis. She is Mrs. Staton, who says she is the lawful wife of Claude Staton, the well-known variety showman who for some months past has been treasurer of and a stockholder in the Orpheum Show Co.

Claude stood at the door of the Orpheum theater and took tickets last night, but if all reports are true the job will be open to a new man tonight. It is said that between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning, and while the tweedledee of the tweedledum was hushed in repose that the festive Claude and Miss Frankie Evans, a dance hall acrobat, quietly left in a small boat for the Gretna Green of the Yukon which is supposed to be just over the line. Claude's motive was not so much to get across the line as to get away from Dawson—anywhere, so it was away from Dawson.

His sudden dislike to longer remaining in Dawson began yesterday morning about seven minutes after the arrival of the steamer Yukoner, which carried to the city the original Mrs. Staton, who was not in a strawberry and cream mood, she having heard on the outside rumors to the effect that the nest which was hers by right of marriage was being warmed by another.

Hearing of his wife's arrival and of her dire threats against him and the winsome Frankie, Claude kept himself as scarce as possible yesterday. It seemed to be the intent of his wife to head him off if he attempted to leave on the Hannah last night, she being said to have announced her intention to shoot him full of punctures if he attempted to board the steamer with his enamored. But as he did not board the steamer, the outraged wife decided he would keep until another day, and her vigil was, therefore, relaxed. But her reckonings were at fault, for when this morning crossed the threshold of time Mrs. Staton learned to her surprise, chagrin and a very explosive brand of wrath and indignation that her husband and Frankie had "faded" during the night.

Mrs. Staton will probably follow down the river on the next steamer.

Hannah Leaves.

The steamer Hannah sailed last night promptly at the time advertised. She carried all the passengers her register allowed and left many disappointed people who clamored for passage on her. Yesterday tickets which originally sold for \$70 were transferred to others for \$140 by people who were induced to await the sailing of the next boat.

An immense throng of people witnessed her departure, vociferously cheering their outgoing friends. The Yukon Field Force band played inspiring music and their uniforms gave the touch of color necessary to make the scene complete.

Paul Bordman came within an arm's length of the boat and had to climb aboard from a canoe as the Hannah had cast off her line, while Bordman was deep in meditation, probably rehearsing a farewell spiel which he was about to deliver to the crowd. This is the only time he ever lost an opportunity of that nature and it will probably rankle within his breast for many a day.

It is not known what boats will follow the Hannah of the A. C. Co.'s fleet as the Susie, Sarah, Louise and possibly the Bella may arrive the first from below.

The Susie and Sarah are boats built after the same patterns as the Hannah and cost to construct something like \$30,000 each.

The John Cudaby is expected from St. Michael about July 1st. She is in the service of the N. A. T. & T. Co.

The steamers Sybil and Victorian were reported to have left Lebarge this morning, but were not seen passing Hootalinqua. Passengers on those boats have been transferred from the Canadian which has been acting as a transfer from Whitehorse to the foot of Lebarge.

The water is rising gradually, but slowly in the upper river. The temperature is now about 48 degrees at all points above with a storm threatening.

District Court.

In the case of the Queen vs. Sepovitch, accused of hay stealing, several witnesses were examined this morning, but when the case was closed at 1 o'clock nothing new had been brought to light.

Counsel will address the jury during the afternoon session, and the case will then be left with it.

The Soggs attempted murder case will be taken up tomorrow morning.

M'TAVISH GONE.

Judge Dugas Declares Senkler Innocent of All Charges.

WOODWORTH SEVERELY REBUKED.

No Further Charges to Be Heard by the Commission.

ONLY TWO WITNESSES HEARD.

The Long Drawn Out Investigation of the Senkler Case Is at Last Brought to a Close.

The investigation of the charges preferred against Gold Commissioner Senkler by D. S. McTavish is finished, at least so far as the commission appointed for the purpose is concerned. After a brief, though not uneventful session last evening, Judge Dugas declared the case closed.

Shortly after 8 o'clock the judge took his seat and the first of the two witnesses examined was called.

Dr. Simpson was sworn and asked to explain what his transactions or connection had been with the claim known as the "Potter claim," in which Mr. Mahon pretends to have been interested.

The witness stated that it was during the month of January, to the best of his recollection, 1899, that he had been called by U. S. Consul McCook to treat his hands which had been frozen. While there in his professional capacity he had met Mr. Mahon, who called to ask Mr. McCook to intercede with Commissioner Fawcett in his behalf regarding the reopening of his (Mahon) case. Mr. McCook's hands being in such a bad condition, the consul had requested witness to see Commissioner Fawcett regarding the matter, which request he had complied with. As a result he had been told that the case had been disposed of; but, as witness was leaving Mr. Fawcett had said he might say to Mr. Senkler, who was then commissioner, that if he (Senkler) chose to reopen the case, it would not be regarded as a discourtesy by Mr. Fawcett. Later witness had been given a letter and asked to hand it to Mr. Senkler, which he did, and Mr. Senkler had told him that he would write Mahon.

Dr. Simpson said that the suggestion that Mahon give Consul McCook an interest in the property in question as remuneration for his services had been imparted to him, but that he had no recollection of having made any such suggestion. He (Dr. Simpson) had been given no interest in the property; had never asked; had done what he had in the case solely for Consul McCook.

Witness further stated that he had afterwards been asked by Mahon, who came to him crying, to once more ask Commissioner Senkler to again reopen the case. He had done so and Mr. Senkler had refused, saying the case had been finally disposed of.

In reply to a question as to whom he had acquired his interest in the claim from, witness stated that he had come into possession of his interest in the property through Mr. Hurdman, who had given him a letter to Mr. Burritt from whom he had received papers of title. He had redeemed a one-fourth interest to Hurdman.

The next witness called was Chas. Bifquin. The witness took the stand and was sworn, but before he could be questioned Mr. Wade asked for the sheriff's return of Mr. McTavish. Sheriff Eilbeck stated that Mr. McTavish could not be found and it was believed he had left the country.

Witness Bifquin then testified as to the manner in which he had staked, and after many delays and some expense had acquired title to a fraction laying between 16 and 17 Hunker. Nothing of any importance was brought to light by his evidence, saving his denial that he had given any remuneration to either the gold commissioner or any one in his office.

When this witness had been dismissed, Judge Dugas said that he saw

no reason for keeping the commission open longer. Mr. McTavish was gone, other witnesses, Smith and Laport could not be found.

Attorney Woodworth felt himself in a somewhat embarrassing position, owing to the non-appearance of his client and frankly admitted that there was no use in continuing the investigation further, as he said he had nothing under his hand which would in any way tend to throw discredit upon Mr. Senkler. Judge Dugas then proceeded to read Mr. McTavish's charge, who, he said, had been guilty of agitating the whole country without any excuse whatever. That he had testified, under his signature, to things utterly false, that he had said that these charges against Mr. Senkler were, to his knowledge true, and that they had been proven untrue. Something Mr. Woodworth said in reply about Mr. McTavish having been mistaken, seemed to rile the judge who forthwith began pouring the vias of his mighty wrath upon the head of the attorney, whom he accused of making insinuations against others and thus creating unwarranted feeling.

"Why don't you make your charges to Ottawa in writing like a man?" demanded the judge.

"Oh, I don't need to be told to make my charges like a man," said the attorney, springing to his feet. "I have made no charges against anyone else, but when I do"—and the unfinished sentence was more eloquent than if it had been spoken.

Mr. Woodworth said that he felt it no more than justice to Mr. McTavish to say that it was possible that he had not left the country. "There is a person here who says he saw Mr. McTavish last evening," he said, then paused and looked towards Joe Clarke. The witness was not called for.

Mr. Woodworth then asked if further charges were permissible, and was told that the commission was closed.

Will Bide Awee.

Mrs. Prather, a lady who is listed as a witness in the Soggs case which is to come up for hearing before the territorial court tomorrow, was quite indignant at not being permitted to start for Nome on the steamer Hannah last night, especially as she had purchased a ticket and her baggage was all checked and aboard. Her baggage was also found and taken off; but as it happened only half an hour previous to the time of the Hannah's departure, it is not known whether or not the lady was able to dispose of her ticket.

For a Volunteer Company.

The large number of gentlemen in Dawson who have been for some weeks past active in the work of organizing a volunteer militia company are about to reap the reward of their labor, as a recent telegram from the commissioner of the department of militia testifies. The telegram was received by Commissioner Ogilvie, whose secretary, Dr. J. N. E. Brown, has kindly supplied the Nugget with a copy reading: "Volunteer company will be organized if you have qualified officers."

No time will be lost in perfecting the organization of what will prove as fine a volunteer company as can be found anywhere on the soil of Britain.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Capt. Scarth filled the magistrate's chair in Police court this morning, the first case up being that of T. H. Hoggood who had poured deeply of belligerent hooch, the effects of which caused him to defy the world in general and swear by all that is good and holy that he could lick all comers. In court this morning Hoggood did not look like a man who would tackle a whole precinct single-handed; far from it. He was the embodiment of meekness, and plead guilty in all humility. A fine of \$10 and costs was imposed, which amount was paid by a friend of the erstwhile scrapping man.

Duncan McPherson was brought over from the jail and confronted with the charge of cutting loose a wood-laden raft which had been moored to the river bank opposite the Dominion saloon. The evidence against him was very conclusive, but pending additional information, the case was continued until this afternoon.

T. T. Morell was up on a charge preferred by Henry Bruck to the effect that on last Friday Morell did steal from a sluice box on claim No. 1 above discovery on Gold Bottom a nugget to the value of a fraction over one dollar. With all the earnestness of a man who had been robbed of everything he possessed between the azure dome and the bowels of the earth, Bruck told how he had heard Morell and another man at a distance of 300 feet plan to rob him of the precious nugget which lay in the sluice box a foot and a half below the upper riffle. Mr. Bruck could not see the nugget of the value of one dollar from a distance of 300 feet, but he could see suspicious looking movements. Being a connoisseur on nuggets, he could also tell a Gold Bottom product from any and all others. A legal luminary appeared for Morell and, notwithstanding the serious demeanor of the prosecution, the defense appeared to look upon the whole matter in a light and airy manner. After hearing the evidence for the prosecution, the case was dismissed as a false alarm.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

FELL DEAD.

Assistant Manager of Klondike Corporation Dies of Heart Disease.

ALASKA CITIES ASK INCORPORATION.

Want to Take Advantage of a New U. S. Law.

NEWSPAPERS RAP JOE MARTIN

Toronto Globe Scores the Would-Be Lt.-Gov.—Thinks the Latter Has Forfeited His Seat.

Skagway, June 18.—Robert Hall, assistant manager of the Klondike Corporation, Ltd., dropped dead at Bennett on Sunday. His death resulted from heart disease to which he was subject.

Want to Incorporate.

Skagway, June 18.—Both Juneau and Skagway have applied for incorporation. Both cities are taking hurried legal steps in order to incorporate before July 1, and thus secure 50 per cent of the Federal taxes paid by each for school and other municipal purposes.

Guilty of Murder.

Skagway, June 18.—Jim Hansen, the Indian who confessed to assisting in the murder of Bert Horton and his wife at Haines Mission, was convicted today of murder in the first degree. Hansen at first pleaded guilty, but afterwards withdrew the plea and substituted a plea of not guilty. The jury considered the case for an hour and brought a verdict of guilty in the first degree.

Rapping Martin.

Ottawa, June 12, via Skagway, June 18.—The Toronto Globe deals editorially with the defeat of Joe Martin in a caustic manner. It says that the Martin government is now defeated and it will be found that the lieutenant governor made a very serious mistake in appointing him at the head of the ministry. He dismissed a ministry not charged with dishonesty or flagrant wrong doing of any kind. The dismissal was condemned by the legislature. He chose as his first minister a man who by almost unanimous vote of the legislature did not possess the confidence of the body. It is therefore obvious that he assumed grave personal responsibilities and assumed large risks in staking everything on an appeal to the people. "It may be contended," concludes the Globe editorial, "that the stake was so large as to include his own political life and that the people in pronouncing against Martin, have pronounced also against the lieutenant governor." It is generally believed that McInnis will be succeeded by Bostick.

Dr. Grant's Visit.

Rev. Dr. R. S. Grant, of Almont, Ontario, arrived on the Yukoner on a visit to the scene of his former good work. Dr. Grant came here first in the spring of '98 when he founded the First Presbyterian church of Dawson and organized the congregation. He also founded the Good Samaritan hospital, and both institutions exist and flourish today as monuments to his worth as a progressive Christian man. Dr. Grant brought with him a silver communion service, a present from his Ontario congregation to the congregation at this place. He was gladly welcomed by his many Dawson friends. He will remain for several weeks, returning to his outside home before the close of navigation.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION

Ora, Flora and Nora Make a Remarkable Showing.

McDonald Potts Ably Manages the Company—Well Assisted by His Officers.

From Wednesday's Daily.

The remarkable success attending the Klondike Corporation, Ltd., in operating the steamers Ora, Flora and Nora this season is attracting the attention of all interested in river transportation. These boats were formerly operated by the Bennett Lake & Klondike Navigation Company, and were the pioneers on the upper river. Unfortunately the management in '99 was not what it should have been and the season closed with the affairs of the company in somewhat tangled condition.

Last winter a complete reorganization was effected and McDonald Potts was made general manager of the company. Since then new life and energy has been infused into the concern, as the present manager is not only an efficient business man but he has displayed the faculty of gathering a corps of officers around him who take the keenest interest in the welfare of the company and possess the necessary ability to properly handle the affairs entrusted to them.

Mr. Potts is a young man, possessed of all the energy of youth, pleasing in manner and quick in action. He has during the past few months entirely managed the affairs of the company even to the innumerable details incident to a business of such magnitude, and will without doubt be heard of in the future in even greater enterprises.

Mr. Potts came in on the Flora on her last trip and went back to Whitehorse on the same boat. During his brief stay in Dawson, scarcely more than 24 hours, he found time to investigate closely the business outlook and expressed himself as being quite satisfied therewith.

Owing to the promptness and reliability of the company's steamers and, by the way, the Ora and Flora are the only boats which have made regular trips this season, the Canadian Bank of Commerce sent out on the Ora \$600,000 in dust. It has been the custom in the past to ship gold dust down the river in the big steamers which made the time of arrival at the point of destination a matter of uncertainty.

Mr. Potts' company has evidenced the fact that the small boats can reach their destination even when the water is running low and hence the fact that the big gold shipment was sent on the Ora. It is understood that other large consignments of gold dust will follow shortly.

Locally the company is represented by R. W. Calderhead, who is a hustler for business and with whom it is a pleasure to do business. Mr. Calderhead can tell better than any other man in Dawson how many passengers a steambreak ought to carry and he usually makes his passenger lists tally with his estimates.

Altogether the Klondike Corporation is to be congratulated upon the successful operation of their boats this season, as well as upon their good fortune in securing efficient and accommodating men to conduct their business.

Wooden Leg.

There is a Philadelphia man, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, who feels that his wife is somewhat deficient in delicacy. Her first husband had a wooden leg—a wooden leg of which the neighbors speak well. It was a neat and compact leg, and after his decease the sorrowing relict kept the saddening relic in the parlor. Some people might consider a wooden leg a rather peculiar ornament, but of course there is a wide divergence of taste in these respects. Some people like chromos, others prefer waxworks and worsted dogs. The widow was proud of the wooden leg.

When she married again, however, she put the leg carefully away in a moth-proof bag, perhaps, and for a time it remained there. But when the honeymoon was well into the last quarter the bride brought it forth again and put it back in its old parlor corner, close to the rubber plant. The new husband didn't approve of this, but the leg staid. He has ventured to call the attention of the lady to the incongruity of the situation in forcible and vehement terms. The leg still staid. Now he is anxious for somebody with a little ready cash and one leg to stomp along and make the lady an offer for the wooden limb; otherwise he can't see any hope of relief from the well turned incubus.

It's a painful situation, and in any

other city than Philadelphia the victim would do something besides sit still and scowl at his predecessor's trotter. He'd hire a burglar to steal it, or set the house on fire, or shove it up the chimney, or something. Anyway, no man that is a man would let a wooden leg walk over him in that easy gaited way. Not much he wouldn't.

FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

There are six schools in Ireland where Irish is taught.

There are 1000 electric lamps in the White House at Washington.

Great Britain and Ireland have an orchard area of 226,059 acres.

The death rate in Michigan in 1898 was 12.5 in each 1000 of population.

During the first six months of last year 1099 suicides were chronicled in Italy.

Street railway companies in Philadelphia pay the city yearly about \$70,000 for car licenses.

The health department in Minneapolis periodically fumigates the public school buildings.

Bears have been more plentiful in Hungary lately than at any time within the last 15 years.

The average monthly wage of male teachers in 1898 was \$60.87 and of female teachers \$51.84.

In the past 70 years over 400,000 miles of railway have been completed in the British empire.

The average life of a note of the Bank of England is a little less than 70 days. Notes are never reissued.

It is calculated that the skins of more than 100,000 animals are used annually in binding Oxford Bibles.

St. Paul has the low water consumption of 47 gallons per capita yearly, according to a report of the city engineer.

There are 87,000 members of the Epworth league in Canada, and they have undertaken the support of 21 missionaries.

It is proposed to establish two universities in Ireland, a Protestant institution at Belfast and a Catholic one at Dublin.

The Dangerous Stage.

The gentleman had rung the bell several times before the servant let him in. He was looking surprised and a trifle apprehensive when Mrs. Slykins came into the room.

"I called," he explained, "to inquire about your husband's health. He and I belong to the same organization, and several of the members desired me to call to see how he is getting along. We were very sorry to hear of his illness."

"It's very kind of you," she answered.

There was a crash which shook the chandelier.

She paid no attention to it. "I think it will be only a day or two before he is able to get out and go down town," she added.

The slamming of the door echoed heavily through the house.

"Has he been dangerously sick?"

"Not until today."

"But I understood you to say that he was convalescent."

"I think I may say that he is so. He wasn't well enough to be dangerous till this morning. But before noon he had discharged the trained nurse, quarreled with the cook, smashed a rocking chair against which he had stubbed his toe and thrown the canary bird out of the window. Those are always hopeful symptoms with him, and I feel fairly justified in saying that he is convalescent."—Washington Star.

The Aerial Hotel.

"I have here," said the seedy stranger, "a neat little device that I think will appeal to all reasonable minds."

"Rattle on," said the editor, who happened to feel good natured.

"It is an aerial hotel," said the stranger.

"Say that again, please," cried the editor.

"Aerial hotel," repeated the stranger.

"Or perhaps you prefer atmospheric hotelery? No? Well, the aerial hotel is a combination of balloon and bunk. The balloon soars upward, raising the bunks in a series of layers above the earth. The balloon can be anchored, of course, and the bunks are to be slung below it by steel chains. I calculate that my new lifting balloon will hold up a dead weight of 4200 pounds. Allowing that each bunk, with its occupant, weighs 200 pounds, this gives a slumber total of 21 aerial lodgers. It only requires two men to manage the hotel—one to guard the anchor and let the balloon up, the other to issue bed checks—so you see there's a handsome margin for profits at \$3 a bunk."

"Isn't that rather high?" inquired the thoughtless editor.

"About 300 feet, I should say," replied the inventor. "You see, it's for use in Kansas City when the national Democratic convention meets, where accommodations are going to be so scarce that the hotel men are renting out window sills and mantels for sleeping purposes. So, you see, my rates are not at all exorbitant. You get better air and less noise as well as an uninterrupted astronomical outlook, and

the man who snores has his tromboning so diffused that it offends nobody."

"How about the man who falls out of bed?" inquired the editor.

"It will depend a good deal on what he falls on," replied the inventor, "and how he strikes. There is so much art in this matter of striking. If it is done neatly, expeditiously and gently, the results are usually all that can be desired, which reminds me that—"

"Reminds you what?"

"That I am about to strike you for a dime. Do I get it?"

"You get it," replied the editor.

"Get, got, git!" said the stranger as if repeating a well coined formula.

And he got.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His First Patient.

The portly physician was in a reminiscent mood, says the Detroit Free Press, and this is the story he told after the cigars had been passed around and lighted:

"After I was turned out of the medical college a full fledged physician I looked around for a likely looking town to locate in. After a search of over a month I found a small town where I thought they needed another doctor, so I determined to locate there.

"As I was entering the shop of the local sign painter to have a shingle painted, an old man drove up before the place and excitedly asked where Doc Smith was.

"Doc's gone fishing," said the painter. "What's the matter?"

"Betsy's sick," turned the old man.

"I wish that feller would stay home and attend to business!"

"Here was my opportunity I thought; so I stepped forward and said:

"Perhaps I can help you out. I am a doctor."

"The old man looked me over rather doubtfully and then shouted for me to jump in. I did so, and he put the gad to his horse, and we dashed away at a rate that threatened to wreck us before we had gone a mile.

"What is the matter?" I shouted to make myself heard over the noise that the old rattletrap of a wagon made.

"What do you suppose I'm taking you out there for if it isn't to find out?" he snapped.

"Well, I held my peace after that and awaited developments. We had a drive of 12 miles before we reached his home, and when we reached there he drove straight for the barn.

"Now, git to work," he shouted, indicating, with a wave of his hand, a mare that was lying on the barn floor.

"Then it burst upon me that he wanted a horse doctor, and with the best command of dignity that I could muster I told him that my practice was solely confined to human beings. The way that old man went for me was awful, and while the fireworks was playing about my head the mare died, and there was nothing for me to do but to walk home, as the old man said that he would see me elsewhere before he would drive me back and that I ought to be thankful if I didn't get a suit for damages on my hands."

Plenty of Grazing.

Within the past two or three weeks a most luxuriant crop of green grass has sprung up in this section of the country while horses, mules and cattle running at large are becoming as fat and sleek as those reared and pastured in the bluegrass regions of old Kentucky. There is now no excuse for there being poor, half-starved horses in Dawson as there is plenty of grazing in and near the city for all the stock in the country.

Chloride of lime. Pioneer drug store.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn

For Sale at a Bargain.

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

R. J. HILTS, Proprietor.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Potatoes, only the best. Mohr & Wilkens.

Mrs. Dr. Slayton

Will Tell Your Past, Present and Future.

..... SEE HER

Second Avenue, Cafe Royal Building.

The Fairview

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

Dining Room and Bar Now Open.

Comfortable Beds
Cheerful Rooms

The Most Healthy Location in Town

JULIAN BLAKER, Prop.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

Str. SYBIL

Sails from C. D. Co.'s Wharf

THURSDAY, June 21st, at 8 p. m.,

To be followed by the VICTORIAN FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

C. M. CHAMBERS, Agent.

YUKON FLYER COMPANY

Strs. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

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

T. M. DANIELS, AGT., AURORA DOCK

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Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

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BRICKS, LIME & LUMBER

Dealers in Builders' Supplies
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New Consignments

We have just received new lines of Men's Spring

SUITS, PANTS, OVERCOATS,
HATS, SHIRTS, NECKWEAR,
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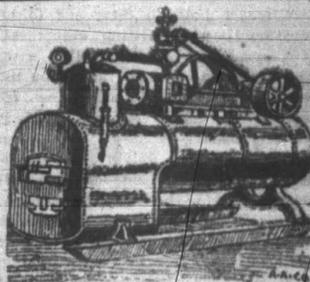
You will find fully as complete an assortment
as in any outside store.

PRICES REASONABLE

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



Yukon Iron Works and Machinery Depot

Operated by

The W. J. Walther Co.

Manufacturers of

Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Ore Buckets
Cars and General Machinery.

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

S-Y.T. Co.

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SELLS NOTHING BUT

High Grade Goods

S-Y. T. Co. Second Avenue.

Our Scows Came Loaded

With a New Consignment of the latest

CLOTHING, SHOES,
HATS,
GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

We Have a Fine Line of SLATER'S HIGH BOOTS.

SARGENT & PINSKA

"The Corner Store," opp. Aurora.

We Have DUPLEX PUMPS 3-Inch Section,
2 1/2 Discharge.

FOR SALE

DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY,

SECOND AVENUE

PHONE 36

FIRST NEWS IS CONFIRMED.

Returning Locators Bring More Indian River Information.

Ledge Grows Broader and Apparently Richer to the Southeast—Many Claims Recorded.

From Wednesday's Daily.

The news of the great quartz find on Indian river, as reported first and exclusively in the Daily Nugget of Saturday, has been productive of a large number of men going out and securing claims on the rich ledge. A number who left Dawson for the scene of the recent discovery, returned to the city this morning somewhat weary, physically, but jubilant and happy over having secured for themselves claims which they lost no time in recording today.

When a crowd of men reached the field on Monday they began to follow the ledge in a southeasterly direction, locating and staking as they went until reaching a rather large creek, a tributary of Indian river, which they crossed and for some time afterwards were unable to locate the ledge which had apparently stopped short at the bank of the creek. A mile further on, however, it appeared at the surface wider and richer in appearance than that formerly traced. Every man in the party selected and located a claim which he recorded today, and the big ledge which causes the district to be accounted a second Rand of Johannesburg, continues on and on to what limit or extent no man knoweth.

If this find should turn out to be even one-half so valuable as many of the old South African and Australian miners who have visited and inspected it pronounce it the future of Dawson as the metropolis of the greatest mining country known aside from the mythical mines of King Solomon as depicted by Rider Haggard, is assured.

How Peanuts Grow.

Editor Daily Nugget:

A bet of \$10 was made in Dawson this morning as to whether peanuts grow under or on top of the ground. Please give your knowledge of the subject and oblige.

A. and B.

(The man who backed his belief that peanuts grow under the surface of the ground wins the money. On every well regulated plantation in Georgia and Florida several acres of peanuts are planted every year for a fall hog pasture. In Georgia peanuts are called "gubers" and in Florida "pinders." In the latter state where corn is planted in January, the "pinders" are not planted until after the corn has been plowed the last time, which is usually early in April. Then between every corn hill the peanuts or "pinders" are planted and by the time the corn is ready to gather in June the whole surface of the ground is covered with vines very similar in appearance to sweet potato vines. By September the "pinder crap" has matured and the ground being very soft and sandy, it is possible to take hold of one vine, pull it out of the ground and find a peck of peanuts on its roots. About the middle of September the "razerbacks" are turned into the ex-cornfield to fatten on the "pinders," their snouts being especially adapted to mining for them in the soft earth. When peanuts are harvested like potatoes it is possible to take several hundred bushels from one acre of ground.—ED.)

The Kid's Hair Copper.

In the Madden house, and in the card room of the Orpheum, gloom, dark and impenetrable, is lying around on at least two bank tables in large unweildly hunks.

In the hearts of two gentlemanly dealers in ivory of the above named houses grief lurks and refuses to be driven forth or killed by drowning or otherwise.

The cause of all this anguish has gone down the river. He was a young man, sufficiently so to be designated as the kid. In addition to youth he looked innocent and void of guile. But who can penetrate the mysteries of the human heart! This youth had evidently played bank before, and quit looser. This time he decided to win. Now, when a bank player decides before hand to quit winner he generally has something more than an ordinary hunch to base decision on. So it was with "the kid." He had a fragile, almost invisible hair attached at one end to a copper. This copper he artfully placed on bets played behind the queen and eight, with the final result of wresting the bank roll, so it is said, from the Madden house game, witness the verbal grief of "French Fred," and later of a

large kink in the capital of the game in the Orpheum crowded over by the grief-stricken, though always gentlemanly Mr. Tidball.

The manner and reason of his fitting, so it is smilingly whispered in select circles, was first, an intimation from some true friend that the police had taken due cognizance of the hair, the flying-copper and the large profits derived therefrom, and deemed it expedient that he should, without the blare of trumpets or the light of fireworks, drop down the river sometime not farther remote than four hours. Soon after this intimation had been recorded a keen observer might have discerned, without the aid of telescope, a small boat with a man therein, riding quietly upon the ample and placid bosom of the Yukon. Various estimates are placed upon the monetary value of the "kid's" cargo, which ran from fifteen to twenty-five hundred dollars.

His destination is unknown, but as he has proven himself a young man of nerve and ability it is to be hoped he will live long and prosper.

Regarding Dawson Mail.

Washington, June 8.—Arrangements have been completed for the dispatch, via Skagway, Alaska, of all classes of unregistered mail matter addressed for delivery in the Yukon district of Canada, this dispatch to continue during the present summer season and up to the close of navigation on the Yukon river next winter. Mails for the office of Dawson, made up at Skagway, are still restricted to letters and postal cards, but articles other than letters and postal cards destined for Dawson, or places beyond Dawson, may be included in mail made up at Seattle and Skagway. For the office of Lake Bennett articles other than letters and postal cards received at Lake Bennett in mails from Seattle and Skagway will be transferred at Lake Bennett to Canadian mails made up at the latter office for Dawson and other places in the Yukon district. Until the close of navigation on the upper Yukon registered packages as well as letters will be accepted for Dawson and other British offices.

The Queen's Visit.

There has been a good deal of conjecture on all hands as to whence really came the suggestion of the Queen's visit to Ireland. Apparently it has been wasted. M. A. P. may know little or much on the subject, but it gives the following explanation, at all events, the authenticity of print. It certainly has the merit of simplicity:

"The news of the Queen's intention to visit Ireland came as a thunderbolt to her astonished suite. She broke the intelligence both to them and to the royal family with startling abruptness. It happened at dinner in this wise. The conversation had turned on the weather, and Lord Landsdowne remarked, 'I hope you will find it warmer, madam, in Italy.' The Queen looked up rather quickly, and in unusually distinct accents—audible all along the table—she replied, 'I am not going to Italy, but to Ireland; my Irish subjects and myself ought to see one another.' This was the first intimation of her approaching trip to the Emerald Isle."

POLICE COURT NEWS.

It was a brief session held by Police Magistrate Scarth this morning, there being but one case on for hearing—that of a man with an Irish name and Swedish dialect, who was charged with supporting himself by gambling. A plea of guilty was entered, qualified with "Ae never been gambler before Ae came dese country." The usual \$50 and costs was imposed and paid.

On Wednesday of next week George O'Brien will be brought before the police court to plead and be given a preliminary hearing on the charge of murdering Lynn Relfe, which charge was formally filed yesterday. O'Brien has not yet been formally charged with the murder of Fred H. Clayton, but the charge will be filed soon.

The Klondike Booming.

The recent rains have had the immediate effect of raising the waters of the Klondike to such an extent that all freight and passengers will now have to be transferred across the branch running between Dawson and the ferry, hitherto forded, in boats. Last evening when Orr & Tukey's stage came down it was only by the most careful management and persistent effort that a crossing was successfully made. The two or three passengers at one time were expecting to be carried away by the water.

So far freight rates remain unchanged, but an increase in the present tariff may be expected should the high water continue.

Fresh eggs just arrived. Mohr & Wilkens.

Notice.

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

BRIEF MENTION.

James L. Poffert is at the Fairview.

D. Martin of Bonanza is in town today.

James H. Bell is a guest at the Hotel Flannery.

Mr. Alex Reardon is making a business trip to Caribou.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnett are down from Eldorado and are registered at the Regina.

G. F. Daniel of the firm of Daniel & Watkins, of Grand Forks, has been in town for the past two or three days, purchasing and arranging for the transportation of general merchandise. In addition to dry goods and groceries Mr. Daniel is taking 49 head of beef cattle to the Forks, where, it is said, a beef famine was imminent.

Grand Sunday Excursion.

The members of the Yukon Masonic Association have arranged for a grand excursion on the steamer Tyrrell up the Yukon next Sunday. The steamer will leave Dawson at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, returning about 7 or 8 in the evening. Tickets for the days' outing will cost \$5, and may be purchased at the Hotel McDonald.

The proceeds of the excursion will be used in endowing a Masonic ward in the Good Samaritan hospital.

His Wife in Pursuit.

Mrs. Claude Stator, of whose arrival in town to look after her husband, and of the latter's supposed departure with Frankie Evans in a small boat for down the river mention was made in yesterday's Nugget, started in pursuit of her derelict "hubby" last night, leaving in a well-manned small boat at 8:30 o'clock. She had blood in her eye and remarked on leaving that if she overtook Stator she would not need any assistance in settling her score with him.

It is hinted today that Stator and Frankie did not go down the river, but are living in pomp and Oriental splendor in a West Dawson cabin.

Mail Due This Evening.

The steamer Sybil, bringing the mail, passed Selkirk at 5:30 o'clock this morning and should reach Dawson at about the same hour this evening. The steamer Victorian passed Five Fingers at 6 this morning and will reach here a few hours behind the Sybil. Postmaster Hartman is of the opinion that there is also mail on the Victorian.

Missing People.

Inquiries are made of the N. W. M. P. for Willis Hesel Sherman, formerly of Southampton, N. Y., and for Thomas Hull Hagland, formerly of 27 Blenheim Road, Boovsley, England. Any information regarding either of the above should be reported to the town police station.

The following persons are also inquired for: Trilby Collins, Auburn, Wash.; Geo. Nesbot Curtis, Seattle; E. E. Whitaker, Tacoma; O. C. Goddard, San Francisco; Turner Carlo, Victoria.

Steamers Expected.

The Sybil and Victorian were reported this morning on their way down the river. The former at Selwyn at 5:35 a. m. and the Victorian at Five Fingers at 6 a. m. The Sybil should arrive about 4 o'clock this afternoon and the Victorian tomorrow morning.

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

Notice to the Public.

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

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

Mohr & Wilkens for fresh goods.

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

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—One of the most desirable houses, with contents, and lot; admirably situated. Address G., this office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bldg., Front St. Safe deposit box in A. C. vault.

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

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

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

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

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.
TYRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, corner First Ave. and First Ave. South, Opp. Klondike Hotel, Dawson.

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

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

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

LOST—Thursday, June 14, bet. 5 and 6 p. m., somewhere bet. 5th street and Klondike bridge, a black wooden violin box, containing 1 violin, 2 bows, a lot of strings, etc. Finder please return to this office and receive \$20 reward. p20

Quick Action By Phone

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

Rates to Subscribers, \$50 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.
Donald B. Olson, General Manager

Flannery Hotel

No better in Dawson for home comfort and cleanliness.

Beds, \$1.00. Meals, \$1.00.
Horse, Feed and Sale Stable.
Saddle Horses for Hire.

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

DAWSON'S BEST

...Hotel Metropole

Hot and cold water, baths on each floor. Electric cell bells and all modern conveniences. Rates reasonable.

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

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the

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

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

LUMBER

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

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

DAWSON'S EMPORIUM.

All New Goods This Coming Season.
YOUR MONEY BACK If Our Goods are not as We Represent Them That's a Fair Proposition, Isn't It?
A. E. CO. A. E. CO.

MASONIC EXCURSION

The Yukon Masonic Association has chartered the magnificent

STEAMER TYRRELL

For a Grand Excursion to

Indian River, Next Sunday,

JUNE 24TH.

Boat Leave A. C. Co's Dock at 10 o'clock a. m. Tickets, \$5.00

On sale at Kalenborn's, Reid's and Kirk's Drug Stores, McDonald Hotel and at the office of the Yukon Sun.

Funds to be applied towards endowing a ward in the Good Samaritan Hospital.

The Orpheum

More New Stars

THIS WEEK.

CLOTLILDE, the descriptive balladist.

MAY WALTON, with latest coon songs.

POST & ASHLEY, the greatest comedy sketch team in the west.

SEE PASSION SLAVE

A four-act comedy drama.

NEW ATTRACTIONS NEXT WEEK.

Palace Grand

SIMONS

SAPPHO

CO....

40-Stars-40

Admission, \$1.00.
Box Seats, \$1.50.

SIMONS, MEADOWS & HOLDEN, Proprietors

New Hats!

I have just received a large lot of felt hats in

STETSON COWBOYS, FEDORAS, DERBYS, Etc.,

...In All the Latest Shapes and Colorings...

J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson

Next to Holborn Cafe.

I Sell My Dust to

Uncle Hoffman.

THE RIGHT MAN THE RIGHT PRICE THE RIGHT WEIGHTS

Dominion Saloon Building

UNLIMITED CURRENCY ON HAND

LUMBER

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

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