

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 140

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1900.

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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.

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.

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 buckskin 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, Cahill 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 encyclopedia 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 400 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 87 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. F. Burke, manager of the Yukon saw mill, is acting as manager until the company is completely organized when a permanent manager will be named.

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.

W. H. PARSONS & CO.

New Goods
Fresh from the factory.

BOYS' CLOTHING.
A special sale this week. They will not last much longer.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.
Natural Light Wool, Silk Finished, at \$3 per suit.

Our sale continues of
SHOES, CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

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

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

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

Sluice, Flume & Mining Lumber

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf

.....J. W. BOYLE

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 Hoses are selling for \$1.25
Linen Collars25c.

Entire Stock Must be Sold by July 5th.

WARD, HOUGH & CO., 111 Front St. (LOOK FOR LARGE RED SIGN.)

TAMALES, Kapp & Street's Original, New Goods Just Received,
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 Res. Manager

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40.00
Six months.....20.00
Three months.....11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....4.00
Single copies......25
SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance.....\$24.00
Six months.....12.00
Three months.....6.00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance).....2.00
Single copies......25

NOTICE.

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

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 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! It'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 bog, and thar won't be no fout. I jest reckoned thar 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 thar the Lawd may dun hev mi'cy on you'r soul, amen. G'lang, S!"

Washington Star.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

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

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 "Missouri" 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 thar is a heap of us left yit."

No matter how far away a man may be from home influence and restraint; no matter to 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 unshamefully 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 hooch, 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 hooch," 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 \$20,000 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 guerney.

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 rubbering, 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.

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

Re-Opened
THE CRITERION
Hotel and Cafe.
Under management of J. H. WETER, 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.

Alaska Commercial Company


RIVER STEAMERS Sarah Hannah Susie Louise Leah Alice	THE STEAMERS Susie, Sarah AND Louise	TRADING POSTS ALASKA St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Tanana Minook (Rampart) Fort Hamlin Circle City Eagle City Koyukuk DISTRICT Koyukuk Bergman YUKON TERRITORY Fortymile Dawson
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Are expected from St. Michaels. Sailing Dates announced upon their arrival.

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.
Operating the Swift and Reliable Steamers
ORA, NORA, FLORA
BETWEEN DAWSON AND BENNETT
These Steamers Hold the Record for Three Successive Years for
...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.
Office at Calderhead & Lancaster's Dock
R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

S-Y.T. Co. For Fresh Goods
AT MODERATE PRICES TRY
THE S-Y. T. CO.
TRADING & EXPLORING CO. LTD.



Str. Yukoner
The Fastest and Most Elegantly Appointed Steamer on the Yukon
SAILS FROM C. D. CO'S DOCK.

Miners, Attention!
SCARCITY OF WATER
For sluicing purposes has been greatly overcome by using our
Canvas Hose,
Made for conveying water (FLUME HOSE); we make them in all sizes. We also make the
...CHINESE PUMPS...
And anything in the line of Canvas
House Lining, Etc.
Orders Promptly Filled.
N. A. T. & T. CO.

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

Electric Light
A Steady
A Satisfactory
A Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

Bonanza = Market
All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion
...DAWSON

Strangers!
Get acquainted with
SHINDLER, The Hardware Man
NEAR THE HOLBORN RESTAURANT

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION

Ora, Flora and Nora Make a Remarkable Showing.

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

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 Macdonald 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 steambot 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.

A 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 stays. Now he is anxious for somebody with a little ready cash and one leg to stump 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 1090 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 females 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. Blykins 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 atmospherical hostelry? 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.

"I 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," fumed 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

NELS PETERSON, Owner



Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

O. W. HOBBS, PROP.

Contractors & Builders

Manufacturers of

BRICKS, LIME & LUMBER

Dealers in Builders' Supplies
Housefitters and Undertakers

New Consignments

We have just received new lines of Men's Spring

SUITS, PANTS, OVERCOATS,

HATS, SHIRTS, NECKWEAR,

SHOES, HOSIERY AND TRAV-

ELING BAGS...

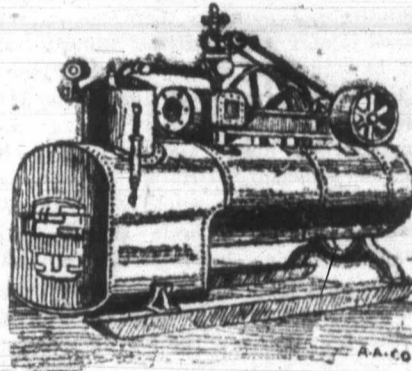
You will find fully as complete an assortment as in any outside store.

PRICES REASONABLE

HERSHBERG

THE SEATTLE CLOTHIER

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



Yukon Iron Works and Machinery Depot

Operated By

The W. J. Walther Co.

Manufacturers of

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

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

S-Y.T. Co. The S-Y.T. Co.

SELLS NOTHING BUT

High Grade Goods

S-Y. T. Co. Second Avenue.

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 Suction, 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.

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 unweildy hanks.

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 presided 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 run 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 & DELONE,
Props.

BRIEF MENTION.

James L. Forrest 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. E. 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 19 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 Horsel 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. Hesbot 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, &c. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bldg., Front St. Safe deposit box in A. C. vaults.

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. McDugal, John F. Smith.

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

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

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

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

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.

Quick Action By Phone

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

Rates to Subscribers: \$30 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 call bells and all modern conveniences. Rates reasonable.

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

The Nugget

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

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

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.

Klondike Mill Co., Dawson, Telephone No. 45. 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.

CLOTTILDE, 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 WEIGHT

Dominion Saloon Building

UNLIMITED CURRENCY ON HAND

A. C. CO.