

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1903

PRICE 25 CENTS

KLONDIKER KILLED

Jas. S. McDonald Dies After a Fight

Said to Have Been in Dawson—Murderer Disappears and Can Not be Found.

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, July 10.—James S. McDonald, formerly a wealthy Klondiker and employee of Frank Fisher & Co., real estate dealers, died from a fracture of the skull received in a fight with a man whose identity has not yet been learned by the police and who escaped. Several men were talking outside the hotel when a short stout gray haired man and McDonald, who was much larger, got into an altercation. From words to blows and finally his adversary blooded McDonald with an umbrella over the eye. McDonald fell to the ground. His assailant with two companions disappeared. McDonald was once a prominent real estate broker. About three years ago he went to Alaska. His brother had been there before him and together



NO CHINESE NEED APPLY.

The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.

We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.

We have the best plant money will buy and guarantee all our work in this mill and also in the

Assay Office

they located a number of claims. He came back to this city with considerable money but spent it fast.

Returns Home

Special to the Daily Nugget. Cape Town, July 9.—The opening of the Cape parliament necessitated the hurried return from England of Premier Sir John Gordon Sprigg, who is unable therefore to participate in the colonial conference.

Duchess Dead

Special to the Daily Nugget. Rome, July 9.—The Duchess Atholl is dead.

EXCITING ROWING MATCHES

Canadians Doing Splendid Work But Are Defeated by Narrow Margin—Trinity Hall of Cambridge, Defeats Trinity of Dublin.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 9.—At Henley today the second day's racing was carried out with the wind giving the Berkshire side of the course a full length advantage. In the fourth heat for

A WRONG DIAGNOSIS.

Is the direct cause of many a death, but simply because a doctor makes a mistake is no reason that you should do likewise. If you keep your system in proper order you will never need a doctor. A torpid liver is the direct cause of more complaints than any other part of the human anatomy. To keep this organ in a good, healthy condition you should always keep a good liver pill in the house to be taken when occasion requires. Cribbs, the druggist, has a large stock on hand including Ayer's, Carter's, Pierce's, Beechan's, etc., just received, which he is offering at virtually outside prices—50 cents per box.

CRIBBS, The Druggist

King St., next to Post Office. REMOVAL NOTICE Mrs. Dr. Slayton PALMIST AND PHRENOLOGIST Has Removed to Second Avenue, over Vienna Bakery, near King Street. Hours 10 to 10.

Shoff's Worm Cure FOR DOGS...It Never Fails...

PIONEER DRUG STORE

...MOVED...

The Dawson Dental Parlors have moved to their new location in the Portland Bldg., 2nd and Avenue and Third St. Call and get our prices.

the Grand Challenge Cup, Leander easily beat the London Rowing Club opening the way for the greatest struggle of the meeting, the race between the Third Trinity, crack Cambridge crew, accepted as British champions, and the Argonauts of Toronto. In the fifth heat for the Grand Challenge the Canadians had the handicap of the Berkshire side but pulled away in the lead to Rowley Court on the last half of the course. Even after being passed they hung on grimly and were only beaten out by the narrowest margin. In preliminaries for the Thames cup Trinity Hall, Cambridge, defeated Trinity of Dublin, by a quarter length and the School of Mines won from the Thames Rowing Club. Raven and Knight of the London Rowing Club won from Reading club in the second heat for a silver goblet, and Eton beat Christ Church, Oxford, in the third heat for the ladies' challenge plate.

London, July 10.—F. S. Kelley won the Diamond Sculls at Henley today. He repeated his surprise of yesterday by gaining an unexpected victory over Eberington Smith of Leander. The final heat for the Wyfold challenge cup was won by the Burton Rowing Club which beat the Kingston club.

Mining Experts

Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, July 10.—With a party of mining experts, Engineer Frank M. Stone of New York will sail for the Copper river valley shortly to look over ground with the view to railway building into the interior of Alaska from the coast. It is understood the plans of the promoters include the formation of a mining and trading company to operate in the Copper river and Tanana valleys.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices.

Closing Races

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 10.—The closing day at Henley was marred by unsettled weather. Immense crowds were present including colonial premiers and Indian Princes. The racing opened with finals in the grand challenge cup when Leander succumbed to the Third Trinity Cambridge crew which beat the Argonauts yesterday. Third Trinity had all the disadvantage of Berks start but wrestled from Leander the trophy which the latter has held for past five years.

Big Cloud Burst

Special to the Daily Nugget. Pittsburg, July 9.—A cloudburst in the Northampton district of Pennsylvania worked great damage last night. Details are meagre. Charles Abel and wife were killed.

Excessive Heat

Special to the Daily Nugget. Pittsburg, July 9.—Excessive heat prevails in this city. Mercury registered in the nineties early this morning. Many serious prostrations are reported.

Chamberlain Recovers

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 9.—Mr. Chamberlain left the hospital this morning, where he has been confined since his recent accident.

REPORTS UNFOUNDED

Sinister Stories Refuted By English Journals

No Trace of Cancer Discovered During Operation on the King.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, July 10.—As sinister stories concerning the king continue to be published, the British Medical Journal has issued an authoritative statement today stating that during the operation no trace of any malignant disease was found, and no suspicion of anything of the kind has arisen since. The king's constitution is thoroughly sound. The Lancet also scents the idea of any malignant disease and specifically states that the king is free from cancer.

No Trace of Outlaw

Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, July 9.—Harry Tracey, the Oregon outlaw, is still puzzling the Washington authorities. Even blood hounds seem baffled and no direct trace has been discovered since the convict left Meadow point on Monday afternoon. It is supposed he is now in British Columbia.

Agreement Signed

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, July 9.—Argentina and Chili have signed a convention defining the objects of their recent truce. Argentina avows absolute neutrality on all questions concerning Chili on the Pacific coast and neither nation reduces its naval strength.

Perilous Trip

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, July 9.—The 38-foot launch Ahytel, commanded by Wm. C. Newman sailed from New York for Falmouth, expecting to cross the ocean in twenty days. Edward Newman, a sixteen-year-old son, is his father's only companion.

Rampant River

Special to the Daily Nugget. Des Moines, July 9.—The Des Moines river broke the dam at Des Moines last night. It is doing great damage. The river, which is the largest of the excursion fleet, sank and is in danger of being broken up.

Strike Settled

Special to the Daily Nugget. Chicago, July 9.—It is expected that the freight handlers strike in Chicago, which for weeks has paralyzed business, will be called off tonight.

Fatal Mistake

Special to the Daily Nugget. Winnipeg, July 10.—John Angus of Nepawa mistook Peter Peter for a deer and shot him dead.

Last of Line

Special to the Daily Nugget. Berlin, July 10.—The Duchess of Anhalt-Bernburg is dead. The line is extinct.

DES BRISAY & COMPY Successors to MILNE

JUST RECEIVED A Full Line of Biscuits Fruits and Vegetables

DES BRISAY & CO. Only GOOD GOODS. Telephone 79.

Cast Iron Stoves.. AND Steel Ranges

We have just received a large assortment of the above in all styles and sizes, which we are selling at low prices.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

Dress for Hot Weather Our line of summer underwear is unequalled.



Hats

Dallas, Gorton, Station.

Latest Styles and Shades

Examine our SHOES—New consignment of Banster, Keith and Slaters just received. All Leaders

SARGENT & PINSKA

Second Avenue

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 12 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES Daily. Yearly, in advance \$50.00 Per month, by carrier in advance 3.00 Single copies 25

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Yukon by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Dunbar, Dominion, Gold Run.

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1903.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

CHINESE NOT WANTED.

The citizens of Whitehorse have performed effective service for the entire Yukon territory in turning back a band of Chinamen en route to this city. The incident serves, however, to keep in mind the fact that similar invasions may occur any time unless effective means are taken to prevent them.

Local climatic conditions will not be found conducive to the preservation of Mongolian health, a fact which should be made generally known on the coast.

Strawberries grown in Dawson are now to be seen in the local market. Lemon and orange groves will be next.

THE KOYUKUK.

Reliable reports from the Koyukuk country indicate very clearly that a rush of stampedees into that district is entirely unwarranted by existing conditions. The fact of the matter seems to be that gold bearing country of undetermined extent and richness has been located, but beyond that little is known.

These facts do not in any way preclude the possibility of a rich camp being established in the Koyukuk country, but they should be given careful consideration and weighed at their full value by every man who contemplates trying his fortune in that district.

It is quite evident that the Koyukuk is not yet ready for prospectors without means or for men who must rely upon their own labor for maintenance. Parties who leave for that country should be well outfitted and prepared to prospect for a considerable length of time without anticipating appreciable results from their

work. Those who go into that country with the expectation of immediately realizing wealth will be doomed to disappointment.

The high rentals of three years ago were due in a large measure to the extraordinary fire risks then assumed by everyone who erected a building. That reason no longer holds good. Dawson is provided at the present time with a splendidly equipped fire department which makes property as secure as could be expected in a town of frame buildings.

It is to be sincerely hoped that the reports concerning the missing steamer Portland are not founded on fact. The loss of the vessel would be a severe blow to the northern trade.

Favorable Outlook

Editor Klondike Nugget.—Dear Sir.—At a shareholder's meeting of the Dawson City Quartz Mining Company, Limited, last evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—A. J. Prudhomme.

And three additional directors, consisting of: T. H. Aleock, Charles Goldstein and K. S. Strait; these gentlemen comprising the board of seven directors.

The bylaws of the company were completed. Mr. Wilson Foster's report of the progress of development work, the assay values from the many prospects and the amount of pay ore taken out, together with sale of shares during the past month, was very satisfactory to the entire board.

The development of the properties of this company will continue as rapidly as possible, which work will consist of sinking deep shafts on the solid ledges which have been discovered by cross-cutting the formations to the extent of several hundred feet in order to locate the contacts or walls thereof.

The large amount of work devolving upon Mr. Wilson Foster in personally superintending the development work on a number of quartz properties, and the primary object of the establishment of the Dawson Stock Exchange, having been accomplished by Messrs. Foster and Aleock, these gentlemen have concluded to discontinue the business.

Yours truly, H. G. BLANKMAN, Secretary.

The Length of Time.

Sixty questions make an hour, One for every minute.

And Neddy tries, with all his might, To get more questions in it.

Sixty questions make an hour, And as for a reply, The bluest sage would stand aghast At Neddy's searching "Why?"

Sixty questions make an hour, And childhood hours are brief, So Neddy has no time to waste, No pauses for relief.

Sixty questions make an hour, Presto? Why, where is Ned? Alas, he's gone and in his place A question point instead!

Priscilla Leonard in Churchman.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget's office.

A Sailor's Premonition

In his autobiography, "A Sailor's Log," Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans relates a strange instance of premonition which a fellow sailor had the night before the attack on Fort Fisher, in January, 1865. He says:

"We had on board the Powhatan a fine young seaman named Flannigan, who came from Philadelphia. On the night of the 14th of January he came to my room with a small box in his hand and said to me, 'Mr. Evans, will you be kind enough to take charge of this box for me—it has some little trinkets in it—and give it to my sister in Philadelphia?' I asked him why he did not deliver it himself, to which he replied, 'I am going ashore, with you tomorrow and will be killed.' I told him how many bullets it required to kill a man in action and in other ways tried to shake his convictions, but it was no use—he stuck to it. He showed no nervousness over it, but seemed to regard it as a matter of course. I took the box and, after making a proper memorandum, put it away among my things.

"On the afternoon of the next day when we were charging the fort and just as we came under fire at about 800 yards I saw Flannigan reel out to one side and drop, the first man hit, with a bullet through his heart. I stepped quickly to his side and asked if he were badly hurt. The only reply was a smile as he looked up into my face and rolled over dead. The box was delivered as he requested."

Imagination in Life

It seems probable that a little imagination is very much better as a possession than a great deal. A little is to the daily incidents and events of life what salt is to meat. The relish it bestows upon them is just as good as a pleasure. If you are in a sorry plight, you can see help coming by its aid, though, on the other hand, you are not tormented by grievous relapses of impatience and despair upon the delay of the arrival of such help, as you would surely be if you were as imaginative as a poet. And in like manner, when you are in the thick of prosperity, under its gentle, judicious suggesting you are able to look ahead, foresee the inevitable squalls which shall follow such a spell of fine weather and be prepared for them. In fact, a certain amount of imagination is like ballast to a ship, whereas too much acts like a storm upon the same ship, catching it with all sails set.—All the Year Round.

Persian Prayer Rugs

About 200 years ago small embroidered rugs were largely made in Persia, chiefly at Isfahan. These were prayer rugs, and on each of them near one end was a small embroidered mark to show where the bit of sacred earth from Mecca was to be placed. In obedience to a law of the Koran, that the head must be bowed to the ground in prayer, this was touched by the forehead when the prostration was made, and so the letter of the law was carried out. The custom still prevails. The Persian women who weave the finest prayer rugs seldom weave any other kind of rug.

Mining Machinery for Sale

A 15-horse power upright tubular boiler, a 10-horse power engine and hoist, all on one base, manufactured by John F. Byers Machine Company, Ravenna, Ohio. Also complete equipment, all in first class condition. The machinery is now on No. 8 above discovery, right fork, Eureka. For terms and schedule of fittings apply to Patullo & Ridley, Northern Commercial office building, Dawson.

How Did She Know?

Overheard in the darkened hallway: "Darling!" Pause. "Oh, George, you have started your moustache out again, haven't you?"

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

Brutal Husband

Seattle, July 2.—After breaking the bones of his wife's left arm and cutting a deep gash in her forehead with a heavy club, James Lydon tried to brain Charles Haight, a fireman, with an ax for interfering. Lydon was knocked down and seemingly rendered unconscious by a blow on the jaw, but while the fireman was endeavoring to assist the injured woman, again secured possession of the ax and renewed his attack on Haight. Warned by an exclamation from Mrs. Lydon, the fireman dodged the blow and grappled with the infuriated man. A struggle, lasting for two or three minutes ensued, but Lydon was finally overpowered and taken to fire headquarters, where the patrol wagon was summoned to take him to the city prison.

Lydon and his wife live at Seventh avenue and Marion street. From the statements of Mrs. Lydon it appears that her husband, who is aged 54 years, came home about 11 o'clock yesterday morning under the influence of liquor and in a quarrelsome mood. His wife was bending over a washtub, when he suddenly called her a vile name and struck her on the head with a club. Half stunned by the blow and blinded by the blood which streamed down her forehead, she screamed for help and threw up her left arm to avoid further punishment. A second blow broke the bones of her forearm. She sank to the floor in a fainting condition and Lydon began to rain blows on her prostrate form when Haight, who had heard her calls and witnessed the assault from a window at fire headquarters, arrived on the scene.

As soon as Lydon perceived the fireman he dropped the club and grabbed an ax. Haight dodged the weapon as it was swung at his head and landed a blow on Lydon's jaw with his fist that appeared to knock him insensible. Haight was assisting the woman to her feet when the second assault was made on him with the ax. In the struggle that followed every article in the room was upset. When Lydon was sent to the city prison he was booked on no charge, pending the result of his wife's injuries.

Knox Will Remain

Whatcom, July 2.—That the change from Collector of Customs Huestis to Collector Ide will mean few changes in the employes of the district is shown by the reappointment of Deputy Collector Robert Knox of this sub-port. It was confidently asserted during the fight against Ide's confirmation, that should he ever get the office one of his first acts would be to name a new deputy here, and County Commissioner Kline was said to be slated for the position. Mr. Kline was not a candidate for the appointment and would have never thought of becoming one against Mr. Knox. Mr. Knox was indorsed for reappointment by Chairman Gage of the Republican county central committee and the most prominent party leaders, and his reappointment by Collector Ide has been one of the first official acts of that gentleman. The official notification reached Mr. Knox yesterday.

New Liner Reported

San Francisco, July 2.—The largest freight steamer that ever entered the port of San Francisco is the Shawmut, which arrived today, fifty-seven days from Newport News and nineteen days from Coronel.

The Shawmut is a new vessel and was built at Sparrow Point by the Maryland Shipbuilding Company. She has a length of 595 feet, breadth of 58 feet and depth of 18 feet, with a gross tonnage of 9,609 and a net tonnage of 8,196. The steamer has a carrying capacity of nearly 16,000 tons. The Shawmut will go from here to Puget Sound and with the steamers Lyra, Pleides, Hyades and Tremont will form an entirely new freight line to be inaugurated between Sound ports and China.

The Forgiven Liar

He told a lie! He heard her sigh And left the crowd awhile And called her pretty, and she looked Up through her tears to smile.

Her heart that had been sad before Was glad again and light; She laughed all day, and angels danced Around her bed at night.

He told a lie; her face was plain: He knew that it was so. He lied and made her glad, and God Forgave the lie, I know! —S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

FOR SALE cheap six room house and lot, Second avenue, between Princess and Queen. Inquire A. C. Sign Co.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, repaired and made to fit.—R. I. GOLDBERG, at Hershberg's.

Thought to be insane

Tacoma, July 2.—William Bloomer, a printer who lives in Seattle, was arrested last evening and will be examined as to his sanity. He had been working in a Tacoma printing office last week and acting in an erratic manner. (Bloomer was for several years a resident of Dawson, having been employed on the different newspapers of this city.)

May Call it Off

St. Louis, July 2.—Circuit Attorney Fouk yesterday in a communication to the chief of police called attention to the proposed prize fight scheduled for Thursday night at the West End Coliseum, between Young Corbett and Dave Sullivan, and says it comes under the Missouri statute prohibiting such public exhibitions.

Chief of Police Kelly stated yesterday afternoon that a special meeting of the board of police commissioners had been called for Wednesday to consider the letter of Circuit Attorney Fouk declaring that the proposed Sullivan-Corbett fight would be a violation of the law.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

For Henderson Creek and Stewart City STR. PROSPECTOR WILL SAIL TODAY, THURSDAY, AT 8:00 P. M. Apply W. MEED, Mgr., - - S.-Y. T. Dock

MORNING WASHINGTONIAN THE BRIGHT, UP TO DATE AND NEWSY SEATTLE DAILY Can Be Obtained at the News Stands

Northern Annex A. D. FIELD, Prop.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Bank Building, King Street.

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service GOLD RUN via Carmack's and Dome 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. GRAND FORKS 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. HUNKER 9:30 a.m. CARIBOU 7 BELOW L. DOMINION 9 a.m. SUNDAY SERVICE GRAND FORKS 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. For Rates on Shipment of Gold Dust see Office. ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 6.

The White Pass & Yukon Route (THE BRITISH YUKON NAVIGATION CO.) Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson. A steamer will sail from Dawson almost daily during season of 1903, connecting at Whitehorse with our passenger trains for Fairway. The steamers have all been thoroughly renovated, and state rooms put in first-class condition. Table service unsurpassed. The steward's department will be furnished with the best of food and fresh vegetables. Through tickets to the Puget Sound and British Columbia ports. Reservations made on application at Ticket Office. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Skagway. J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent, Dawson. J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

KEEP KOOL Draught Beer on Tap AURORA SALOON THOS. CHISHOLM, Prop.

Draught Beer At Bonanza Saloon

STEAMER ..CLIFFORD SIFTON.. WILL SAIL FOR

WHITEHORSE ON SATURDAY, JULY 12, 8 P. M. FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock

THE GREAT WHITE SALE The women of Dawson will be given a daily benefit during July on the occasion of our MID-SUMMER SALE OF WHITE GOODS. Such values were never before offered in the North—never will be again. The fresh, beautiful, snowy garments now being exhibited for the sacrifice seem to apologize deeply for the ridiculous littleness of the prices at which they are offered. The warm days emphasize the need of cool, washable dresses. It is a rare occurrence that at such time can be found such bargains as the following, which is a sample of fifty such offerings now obtainable at our store: White and Figured Muslin Dresses, Tucked Waist, Flounced Skirt, daintily trimmed in ribbon and lace effects \$11.00 White undersuits in every variety and the latest style—the kind that delay womanhood would not be without—hand sewed, complete in every detail of finish and make, at half the price they can be purchased elsewhere in the north. J. P. McLENNAN, 233 First Avenue. Telephone, 101-B

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1903. The Sail... On day 30 years ago... thirty years ago the... was not what it is... handle explosives... today. After two... attempts to clear... the work was left... a complaint, and m... No. 4 was moved... Moun's bay and an... spot and notice g... Captain Cox had b... No. 4 for two years... men under him, an... made in the crew. H... reliable, steady goi... were steady, se... The change was not... No. 4 was a... about 200 tons burde... suitable berth for a... the water was in... and the danger o... during a fog... harass the mind. I... fairish weather for... days, but on the four... and the bulk was... a terrible way. It... was so heavy, but... whirled around the... such a way as to prod... and a terrific umble... straining bulk seei... ing about on a he... The watches were d... the men were on duty... while the other two... was the captain's... all midnight. There... be done after the... A lookout w... fire and rockets... warn vessels away... The gale had p... a drizzle of ra... and one could r... uncomfortable off... the gale. It h... when a sudden... lightship. The ca... his mate forward... that the hail o... ward. It was not... one could have seen... away, even though she... aboard. As soon as port... the sea lighted up... feet around in a g... both men looked f... supposed to be near... in rain until the sig... finished. Then a shi... the right up in the... into view. Sh... and sail or oars... in her hat in th... and his arms and... around with ropes... hounded and dress... and as he drove... feet of the rail the... upon into his eyes... on his face made them... started to throw him... coil swung in... considered that, bein... could make no use of... the man went str... and in a coup... were out of sight, and... themselves all a-tre... was full of indig... crime of sending a man... and of pity... when his mate touch... and shouted in hi... "If I was ashore, c... money in England w... me to set foot on th... "What's the matte... was called in reply... of shore villainy that... port to the tender." "It's nothing th... yours, sir. Did yo... that the craft was d... the teeth of the gale... men in that boat... to windward with... I'd give the bit I hav... I'd not seen her." The captain would... with a good dressing... notions only tha... in the berth of a gal... would have made a

# The Sailor's Night Vision

One day 30 years ago it was reported to the Trinity board, which has charge of all the lights on the coast of Great Britain, that a smog had made in the English channel about nine miles due east of the Lizard. At the spot indicated there had been 30 fathoms of water ever since a British ship went to sea, and the board of course argued that there had been a mistake. It was a fishing craft which reported the shoal and found only 14 feet of water over it, and a craft was sent out at once to make an official investigation. What happened was this: It was a diver's wreck, and two or three old wrecks had drifted together and piled up on each other until a dangerous obstruction had been formed. It was as if a great rock had suddenly been heaved up from the bottom, and the board must guard against the danger without delay.

Thirty years ago the diver's dress was not what it is now, nor could men handle explosives under water as today. After two or three vain attempts to clear away the wrecks the work was left for a storm to accomplish, and meanwhile lightship No. 4 was moved around from the spot and anchored near the wreck. Captain Cox had been in command of No. 4 for two years, having three men under him, and no change was made in the crew. He was called a reliable, steady going man, and his men were steady, sensible fellows. The change was not one to rejoice in. No. 4 was a stout hulk of about 800 tons burden, with a comfortable berth for a crew, but out here the water was in constant motion, and the danger of collision at night or during a fog was something to harass the mind. It happened to be a fairish weather for the first three days, but on the fourth a gale sprang up, and the hulk was set bouncing in a terrible way. It wasn't that the sea was so heavy, but that the waves whirled around the old wrecks in such a way as to produce a cross sea and a terrific swell, and the groaning, straining hulk seemed to be bobbing about on a bed of yeast.

The watches were divided so that two men were on duty for four hours while the other two slept. That night was the captain's watch from 8 till midnight. There was but little to be done after the lights were discovered. A lookout was kept, and fires and rockets were at hand to warn vessels away and signal the hulk. The gale had piped up strong, with a drizzle of rain and a dark sea, and one could not have been comfortable off the cape in a gale. It had come 10 miles when a sudden hail reached the lightship. The captain was at his mate forward, but he knew at once that the hail came from seaward. It was not so dark but that one could have seen a ship 300 feet away, even though she had no lights aboard.

As soon as port fire was ignited the sea lighted up for hundreds of feet around in a ghastly way, and both men looked for the craft they supposed to be near by. They looked in vain until the signal was nearly finished. Then a ship's yawl, drifting right up in the teeth of the gale, came into view. She was without mast or sail or oars, and the only light in her sat in the stern sheets, and her arms and legs were bound around with ropes. The man was hunched and dressed as a handsman, and as he drove past within 20 feet of the rail they had a look into his eyes, and the agony on his face made them shudder. They started to throw him a rope, but as he swung in the air they remembered that, being bound, he would make no use of it. The yawl then went straight to windward, and in a couple of minutes was out of sight, and the men found themselves all a-tremble. Captain Cox was full of indignation over the crime of sending a man adrift in that manner and of pity for the victim when his mate touched him on the arm and shouted in his ear:

"If I was ashore, captain, all the money in England would not bribe me to set foot on this deck again."

"What's the matter with you?"

"I was called in reply. 'It's only a bit of shore villainy that we must report to the tender.'"

"It's nothing that's happened ashore, sir. Did you take notice when the craft was driving right in the teeth of the gale? It wasn't a man in that boat. She was going to windward with a ghost, and I'd give the bit I have in the bank if I'd not seen her."

The captain would have given the man a good dressing down for his silly notions only that the boat had actually been heading to windward in the teeth of a gale, which no ship could have made an inch of way

against. Being positive of this and not being able to explain it, he could say little or nothing. It was agreed between them, however, that nothing should be said to the other watch when it turned out, and they went on duty without knowing that anything out of the way had happened. While carrying the affair out with pretended indifference, Captain Cox was, as a matter of fact, pretty thoroughly upset over it, and on turning in he found that he could not go to sleep. He had been lying in his bunk and turning the matter over in his mind for an hour or so and the gale was still howling and the lightship bouncing about when he realized from the movements of the watch that they had been hailed. He was out of bed and on deck just as one of them had lighted a port fire, and you can judge of his feelings when he saw the former scene repeated. There were the yawl and the man, and the boat slowly forged past and disappeared to windward. Three pairs of eyes saw her this time, saw the bound victim and the terror and despair on his face, and it was absurd to think it a delusion. The lightship had been hailed, as before, and one of the watch had thrown a rope which landed fairly across the yawl.

There was no more sleep for any one aboard No. 4 that night, and next day when the gale broke and the tender came alongside, all demanded to be put ashore at once. The captain was as badly rattled as any of the others. They were grieved and ridiculed, of course, but they stood so firm that the tender brought off another crew, and they were relieved from duty. They were no sooner ashore than they got the bounce. Trinity board wanted no old women or children in its service. The story got into the papers, and the men were a laughing stock for a week. At the end of that time there was another gale, and the man and the boat appeared to the crew twice in the same night and drove them ashore, as they had the old.

A third crew went out, and for two weeks the weather was fine, and the board began to prepare to remove the wrecks. Some progress had been made when a three days' gale set in from the north, and there were more wrecks than had been known for ten years before. For two days the lightship hung to her anchors, though having a signal of distress out after the first day, but when the gale abated she had disappeared. She had been swept down channel and out to sea and a week later was passed bottom up more than 300 miles away. The same storm broke up and removed the wrecks, and there was no longer need of a light at the spot. Trinity board would have none of the men back, though there were eight of them to tell the same gawson story, but none of them repined overmuch. They had been driven ashore by a specter, but it had been a warning to save them from the fate that took the last quartet.

M. QUAD.

## High Road to Happiness

In order to avoid certain misunderstandings which are due to intrude at this season of the year, it might be a wise plan for the fashionable bride to make an amendment to the usual marriage resolution and say:

"I promise to love and honor and cherish this man for three fourths of the year, but the summer is my own and while it lasts I shall be in heart and in plumage a butterfly with no mission in the world but to find the garden of roses."

Then when spring comes and the preparations begin, the clouds of billowy fabrics which are brought in to the house will not be so likely to darken the brow of the good man, even if he is obliged by business to stay in town during the blazing July and humid August while she dances and dreams by the sea.

From the accepted point of view, that a man cannot be left to himself for fear he will get into mischief, it seems a curious thing that at the very times when life runs at full tide, and Nature, always at heart a pagan, lays by her pretenses and packs up her creeds, homes and churches are alike locked up and abandoned.

I am not saying this is a bad thing for I believe the man who has to be watched to insure his correct and loyal conduct is a pretty poor sort of a man and not really worth bothering about, and no woman should feel herself responsible for his soul. It has been the fashion to lay the failures of men to women. But it is a cowardly charge and one seldom proved. There are a thousand things for us all to learn which will add to the happiness and well being of those we love. But it is not fair to the average man, who is the honest man,

to say that he must be amused and tricked into ways of respectability. If he lives up to the name of manhood he does not need to be propped up by favorable influences all the while. We can all be good if we have the chance, but if we want to tuck the plume of victory in our bonnet, it must be won against difficulties; it is cheap quality of virtue which falls without support.

A woman can remain at home during the summer for a dozen good reasons. And if she remains there are a dozen ways by which she can make home a summer paradise for her husband and her household. But let her not insult the man she has sworn to honor by saying that nothing would make her leave him to the allurements of the town.

It is astonishing how a mistaken sentiment makes husbands and wives "play possum" about the little matter of leaving each other. It is the sane and natural thing for people to desire changes in the order of their days. It is a dull prospect to face one another's face face for three meals a day, year in and year out, and to drag out the routine of domestic life without the ripples of new experiences. Love grows speechless and yawns prodigiously if he does not fly away.

A pretty woman of my acquaintance had a delightful experience last season. She had been married so long that her husband had quite forgotten the language of love, although no doubt it was as deep in his heart as it was on the day they had become one. But they had not been separated since that time and each was terribly weary of the other. She wanted to go away and he wanted her to go; but neither would admit this desire for fear of hurting the other. Finally she gathered her courage and said:

"Of course I hate the thought of leaving you, dear, but I do need a change."

"So do I," he began eagerly.

"But you will not have any, because you'll be right here."

"Yes, that's so. But that'll be a relief—I mean a change, you know—being alone. Of course, I'll be mightily lonesome." He sighed and she said contritely:

"Dear, I won't leave you."

"O yes. Go right along, don't mind me. Some of the fellows will come in and cheer me up a bit. You

can leave things ship shape for us, can't you?"

"Yes, indeed. I'll leave orders with the grocers to keep you supplied with fresh fruits and salads, and leave directions about the ice, and there will be lots of cigars and tobacco in every room."

He tried to conceal his joy and said:

"All right. I'll pull through I guess." Then being an actor man he sighed. But she made her preparations for his comfort and went with a clear conscience, and he danced solemnly in the middle of his drawing-room in the joy of being alone. That was all he wanted at first. But after that the fame of his salads and rarebits went out to other "deserted" husbands and bachelors by choice and he had all the jolly company he wished. There is really nothing a man likes so well as to cook when all things needful are ready at his hand. He did not look worn with his loneliness when he went down to see her, and he saw with surprised eyes how round and girlish was the cheek brushed by the straying tendrils of shining hair. He discovered that she was pretty; and that night, as they walked in the moonlight by the murmuring sea, he thought found words, and in the shadow of every rock and tree he bent to kiss her.

It was like winning her over again to him and she smiled at him as a girl to her lover.

"It was the absence which made him seem dearer to me," she explained. But he said:

"She was such a jolly little girl to leave things in such good shape for us at the house, I fell in love with her over again."—Ex.

## Makes No Bequests

New York, July 2.—"Having during my life given largely of my means to deserving charities, I make no charitable bequests, leaving it to my children to make such gifts out of the estate which they receive under my will as they shall deem proper."

In this paragraph of his will, Leonard Lewisohn, the copper magnate of this city, who died in London on March 5 last, left it to the discretion of his nine children as to what sum should be set aside from his estate for charity.

Following the suggestion contained

in their father's will, the nine children have agreed, it is announced, to contribute \$100,000 each to charity as a memorial to their father, making a total of \$900,000 to be devoted to charitable purposes. The details of the distribution of this sum are now being considered. It is understood Mr. Lewisohn's estate is worth between \$20,000,000 and \$30,000,000.

## \$50 Reward.

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one malamute dog, very dark grey, white breast, light chops, light grey stripe running from point of nose up between eyes, front legs white, hind feet white, extreme tip of tail white, belly light color, always carries tail curled over back or left side, nose very small like a fox or coon. I will pay the above reward for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief and recovery of dog.

Answers to name of Prince.  
F. J. HEMEN.  
Klondike Nugget.

The Nugget's stock of job-printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

**Prominent Man Suicides**  
Chicago, July 2.—Siegmond Guthmann, vice president of the wholesale shoe firm of Guthmann, Carpenter & Telling, and a well known clubman, shot and killed himself at his home today. The other members of the firm could not explain the cause.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

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# The Nugget Printery

# The Tenderfoot Engineer

Ned Herries, or, as his card read, "Edward T. Herries, C.E.," stood in the doorway of the Rough Diamond and looked gloomily forth at the rain as it fell against the cactus growth and chapparal on the red soil of the mesa.

From the saloon within came the rattle of dice, the chink of murr, the rattle of coin, and the gurgling of deep, hoarse male voices. The Rough Diamond was a most lucrative and flourishing institution in the little railroad town of Picture Canyon, on the line of the Union Pacific.

It was one of those places which at that time sprang up in a night and are deserted in a day along the line of the great road. Indeed, they followed the track, and wherever track laying ended temporarily there a town was certain to spring up almost as if by magic.

Herries was attached to the engineer corps of the road and had been for some time stationed at Picture Canyon, a city of some 5,000 inhabitants, mostly males, and which was nearly a month old; so antique indeed that an election for mayor and common council was being agitated by the more enterprising members of the community.

Harvard bred, delicately nurtured, accustomed to all the refinements of life which wealth guided by correct taste may give in an old and settled community, the rude surroundings of his present life had at first disheartened Herries; but, being at bottom a man of good sense and pluck and possessing a splendid constitution, magnificent biceps, standing six feet and over in his boots, the man who had been Yale's especial terror at right tackle and who had filled the seat in the varsity eight would hardly flinch at hardships which other men bore without complaint, even at times his soul grew weary of oaths and liquor, maddened men and brawls and bacon and muddy coffee and hardtack. Indeed, he grew at last to like the wild freedom of his life, as all men will do in time, and he was fast taking on the exterior of a genuine frontiersman when he met Chiquita!

Chiquita was a sprite. She was the true daughter of rocky canyon and desert mesa—a genuine child of the Sierras and a woman withal. Her reputed father was an evil-eyed old Mexican named Ramon, ostensibly a herder of other men's sheep, really a gatherer of other men's coins. Chiquita kept house for him in a tumbled together shack on the outskirts of the town and here entertained her father's guests. She was brilliantly pretty, with the rich rose red flushing her olive cheeks, her white teeth flashing between ripe, dewy, crimson lips, with glorious brown eyes under heavy arching brows and shaded by such long, curling lashes as would make one's heart ache, especially the heart of a frontiersman, in whose life female beauty is a rich and rare event.

Many a dollar had Chiquita's eyes and lips brought to old Ramon's sheepskin pouch, and still he was athirst for more gold.

It was of this Herries was thinking, for he knew Chiquita, and it was this which, thinking of it, drove him out of the warm and cozy barroom (the only place where he could possibly stay, save in his cold and cheerless tent) and forced him to cool his heated brow in the cool, wet wind which blew from the mouth of Picture Canyon.

He was roused by a voice, a deep, slow, plainsman's voice, addressing him:

"Fardner, you are a good one for tenderfoot; leastways I've sorter tackled to you sence I see the way you whupped that 'ese cowboy chump an' belted him with his own gun. Some tenderfoots ain't got no sand, but you have, an' I'll not see you double teamed on ef I kin help it, sho's I'm 'um Texas, which I'm known as Black Waxy Jim."

"Why, what's the matter?" broke in Herries on Black Waxy's harangue as he turned and regarded closely the tall, athletic figure of the man beside him.

The Texan jerked his thumb over his shoulder in the direction of the barroom. "In thar," he said in a low tone, "I heern somethin'—about—about you—an'—"

"Chiquita?"

"That's it, pard. You've called the deal. It's jest about that 'ere little greaser gal, en you ain't the fust, nor you won't be the larst, I reckon, that's got his hide bored long of her."

"What's up, then?"

"Keep your eye shined en don't go high old Ramon's shack. I've warned you. So long, pard."

And Black Waxy lounged away into the gathering gloom and mist.

"What do you call Herries, rakin' after him. Tell me at least who my enemy is."

Black Waxy turned and scanned the young engineer closely in the twilight.

"Pete—from Denver!" he jerked out and stride rapidly off.

Herries looked at the mention of that name. It was the synonym of all that was most fierce, bloodthirsty and wicked even in that wicked and bloodthirsty little community.

"Denver Pete!" he mused. "So he is going to do me up because I'm trying to win that poor child from her horrible life and save her for something better. I fear me, Edward, you're in no end of a bad scrape."

"I'll not be bullied," he added and frowned and shut close his mouth and clinched his hands.

Herries stalked back to the brilliantly lighted barroom. Among those present was the gambler against whom Herries had been warned—a handsome, pale-faced, tall, slender man, dressed with great neatness in black and without a single ornament visible—not even the belt, which nearly every man wore. He had a small, keen, hungry-looking, gray eye, and as he looked at Herries he met the latter's gloomy glance, smiled and turned to his friends with the remark:

"The kid seems worried about something. I wonder if by any chance he has overheard us?"

"Guess not; he jest come in a minute ago."

"Perhaps, perhaps," muttered Pete "but we will soon know."

Events moved quickly in frontier towns. As Herries went out, Pete arose from his seat.

His friends also sprang up, but he made a gesture of dissent.

"No, boys. Leave this to me. H I can't deal with one tenderfoot, I certainly won't call in aid."

"But he might get the drap on ye," persisted one.

Pete shrugged his shoulders and deigned no reply. He opened the door and was lost in the darkness of the night.

About two hours later the inmates of the Rough Diamond were startled by hearing shots, cries, oaths, the heavy thundering of a horse's hoofs on the rocky soil of the mesa and then a long, loud "Hurra-ah!"

Then all was silent.

As one man they sprang to their feet and rushed for the door, but ere the foremost man among them could reach it it was burst violently open, and old Ramon rushed in, followed by Pete from Denver, who, swaying and staggering like a drunken man, called for brandy and then came to the floor with a crash that shook the windows.

A babel of voices prevented an explanation for a long time, and when Pete had somewhat revived he told them what had happened.

"Where's Chiquita?" some one asked.

A spasm of wrath convulsed the features of the dying man.

"Gone," he gasped, "gone with that cursed tenderfoot."

"How did it all happen, Pete?"

"He was there when I got there. Chiquita was all dressed and ready to go off with him—womanlike, curse her! He saw me coming. His horse was there. He waited for me. Oh, the fellow was game enough. I said nothing, but opened on him. The girl being there must have made me nervous, for I missed my man for the first time."

"And then?"

"Why, he pumped me full of lead before I could pull the trigger. Hit me five times. Then he mounted and swung the girl up in front of him. Old Ramon came up and opened on him. I got up and followed suit. He got back at us once—his last cartridge—and caught Ramon, for I heard him groan. Then the tenderfoot yelled and rode off. Boys, give me a big drink. I'm done for."

And when they brought the drink a fast chilling corpse was all that was left of Pete from Denver to drink it.

And Chiquita?

Chiquita went to a convent in St. Louis, and left there four years later a cultured and magnificent beautiful woman.

She will be pleased to receive any of Mr. Herries' friends at her lovely home, and if you succeed in pleasing her she will tell you of that awful night at Picture Canyon when a tenderfoot showed how tenderfoot can fight when a sweetheart is at stake.

And old Ramon?

When they looked for him, he was gone. Nor was he or Edward Herries ever seen again in Picture Canyon.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be overestimated. This class of San Francisco

**Found in Cans**  
Chicago, July 2.—Bank notes amounting to \$8,500 have been found hidden in two tomato cans in the cellar in the residence of the late Mrs. E. Leonna Elmstedt, at Washington Heights.

The whereabouts of the greenbacks which belonged to the estate of John Elmstedt was a secret which the woman carried to her grave. She was under order of the probate court to produce the money there, but never complied with it. For her refusal to part with the notes Mrs. Elmstedt served nine months in jail for contempt of court.

For a long time the woman lived in destitute circumstances with the money buried beneath the surface of her cellar floor. She was removed to a hospital by the police to prevent her from starving, and she died in the Englewood Union hospital April 25, death being caused by complete physical collapse.

**Want Equal Distribution**  
Chicago, July 2.—A suit to set aside the will of John M. Williams of Evanston, who died on March 9, 1901, at Mountain View, Cal., leaving \$2,000,000, has been begun in the circuit court by his widow, Annie D. Williams, and his son, Alan H. Williams, on the ground that John M. Williams, at the time of executing his will, was not of sound mind and memory.

The complainants seek to have the estate distributed among the heirs according to law. In his will, Mr. Williams left the bulk of his estate to his children, Lucian M. Williams, Mrs. Isabella Baney, Mrs. Helen Husser, Mrs. Jessie W. Simmons, Nathan W. Williams, Mrs. Edith W. Kirkwood and the children of his son, Walter S. Williams. Various sums were left by him to other relatives.

**Examination Begins**  
New York, July 2.—The examination in the case of Louis A. Disbrow, who is accused of having murdered Sarah Lawrence and Clarence E. Foster on the morning of June 15 last, was formally begun by Justice of the Peace Edward H. Foster in Good Ground, L. I., today. The widow of Clarence Foster was present in court when the hearing was begun.

The first witness called was John Caffrey, who testified as to the finding of the body of Foster floating in Liana Bay.

The next witness was John Squiers, owner of one of the two boats found adrift in Liana Bay. He was unable to say whether or not his boat was moored on the night of the disappearance of Foster and the girl.

Willis Wells, a liveryman, said that Foster came to his place on Monday night, June 9, and hired a one-seated runabout, built to hold two persons.

**Meteor Again Beaten**  
Eckenforde, Prussia, July 2.—Emperor William's schooner yacht Meteor was beaten yesterday for the fourth time by the British schooner yacht Cicely in the long run from Kiel. The Clara was second and the Meteor third. The Imperial Chancellor, Count Von Buelow, was a guest of the Emperor on the Meteor.

Today the Meteor, Cicely and other large schooners are racing to Kiel. The Grand Duke Michael, heir presumptive to the throne of Russia, arrived here yesterday on the yacht Caritzia from London, accompanied by the Russian cruiser Svetlana.

Admiral Prince Henry of Prussia went on board the Caritzia and invited the Grand Duke in behalf of Emperor William to attend the "beer evening" of the Marie Louise Baden Yacht Club, which he did, sharing animatedly in the proceedings.

**To Bring Germans Home**  
Berlin, July 2.—Baron von Richthofen, the secretary for foreign affairs, not having public funds with which to defray the expense of bringing home the Germans who were prisoners with the Boers in Ceylon and elsewhere, has invited the Boer aid societies to divert money which they may have in hand to pay for the prisoners' transportation. The secretary also asked the steamship companies to grant these men a reduced rate. There are about 400 Germans in the prisoners' camps at Ceylon, St. Helena and the Bermudas.

As a result of Baron von Richthofen's conferences with the British charge d'affaires here, G. Buchanan, the German prisoners will be released on their promise not to return to South Africa.

**A Serious Encounter**  
Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 2.—There was a serious disturbance at the William A. Collier at Old Forge shortly after noon today, when a member of the barriering corps, coming out of the barricade, was stoned by about 500 foreigners. The surveyor pulled his revolver and fired in

the direction of the crowd. Then the crowd and the police took a hand and began firing. The surveyor jumped into a wagon and made his escape to Pittston. So far as can be learned no one was hurt in the firing.

**Jim Ham in Chicago**  
Chicago, July 2.—The American says: NOTICE—Watch for a pair of green hose on a lame man. Report when found to Collector of Customs or the friends of James Hamilton Lewis at the Chicago Athletic Association.

Former Congressman James Hamilton Lewis is lame, it is true (the result of rescuing a man from under a horse's hoofs), but he is leading Customs Collector William Penn Nixon a merry chase. The quarry in the hunt is not Mr. Lewis, but a pair of wonderful green half hose, said to have been smuggled from Zurich, Switzerland.

The pursuit became exciting today when the ex-congressman's friends of the Chicago Athletic Association joined hands to balk his defiant declaration that he would outwit the collector of customs and would appear at the club wearing the smuggled hose.

Betting was lively as to whether he would succeed. Determination of the wagers is expected today or tomorrow, when the surgeon says ordinary shoe and hose attire may supplant the plaster cast that has held in shape his crushed instep.

Mr. Lewis has been confined to his room at the Auditorium Annex ever since he was caught in the maelstrom of the meat riots. An old man was thrown under a plunging horse and Mr. Lewis tried to rescue him. The beast, however, knocked Mr. Lewis down and in its frightened plunging stepped on both his feet, breaking several of the small bones.

Earlier in that same day Mr. Lewis had given notice at the club to a group of his friends that he intended to dazzle them all on the morrow by appearing in smuggled hose of a green shade never before seen or equalled in Chicago. Within three minutes after Mr. Lewis had departed the plot to balk his triumph was on foot. A delegation visited Mr. Nixon and now an inspector "shadows" the former congressman as he limps abroad.

"But I will outwit him and the boys," declares Mr. Lewis.

The name of the friend who smuggled the hose is kept in the background, but there are intimations that it is to be dragged under the limelight and placed beside those of Chicago millionaires who have paid "delayed" duties on necklaces and other expensive baubles.

**Indian Suicide**  
Last week the village was much shocked at an early hour in the morning by William Larry, an Indian, committing suicide by shooting himself through the head. He was looked upon by all the Indians as a good man in his tribe, as he ranked next to his uncle, Chief Joe Lensey. He was a very intelligent Indian, could read and write and talk English well. He belonged to the Salvation Army here. But he made the mistake of his life, as a bad man have done, by marrying a bad kiootch, or, as she would be called by society, a "woman of the under world." The Cottage City came into Killisnoo the day before and as usual the Indians got whiskey. They both were drinking but his wife drank more than he and became very abusive with her tongue, and told him that his mother was a witch. Now it is a great disgrace to be called a witch, or have anyone belonging to you called one. He was so "ashamed," as the Indians called it, that he felt that he must take his life. He fired one shot through his arm and then put the muzzle to his mouth and shot, the bullet passing through his head. The tribe his wife belonged to had to give his wife three hundred blankets and eighty dollars in cash, and I was told that that wasn't settle it, either. Next winter there will have to be three sorrow and peace dances and more blankets. Last Sunday they buried him.—Mrs. C. E. Van Huebner, in Douglas News.

**To Break the Record**  
Pueblo, Col., July 2.—Twelve of the fastest homing pigeons in the country left Pueblo yesterday morning to make a long race against time. The race will be from Pueblo to Cleveland, O., a distance as the crow flies of 1,569 miles. The longest official distance heretofore made was by birds belonging to Fred Bowers, of Fall River, Mass., which covered 1,253 miles in thirteen days and five and one-half hours. The birds released here belong to Al. Fox, secretary of the Cleveland Homing Pigeon Association, and they were started by I. T. Wilson, sporting editor of the Star-Journal.

Send a copy of Gostman's Source to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at news stands. Price \$3.50.

**Must Pass First**  
Spokane, July 2.—The state board of medical examiners has decided that in future doctors coming to this state must wait until they have taken the examination before beginning to practice. One day's violation of this rule will be sufficient to justify prosecution. Dr. C. E. Grove of Spokane was elected president of the board and Dr. P. B. Swearingen of Tacoma secretary.

**One Fugitive Captured**  
Washington, Ind., July 2.—Joe Herbert, the alleged murderer, who escaped from jail with Bill Edson and others Tuesday morning, was captured last night at the home of a relative in this city. Since being locked up, he behaves like a maniac. His trial will not likely be resumed until next term of court. The other jail breakers are still at large.

**A Fatal Quarrel**  
Metropolis, Ind., July 2.—A. B. Dusch shot and killed Will Woods near here late last night during a quarrel. Woods accused Dusch of having insulted his sweetheart. Both belong to prominent families.

**To His New Post**  
New York, July 2.—Thos. Nast, the cartoonist, has sailed to take up his duties as United States consul at Guayaquil, Ecuador.

**Says It is Blackmail**  
London, July 2.—Prince Francis Joseph of Braganza, a lieutenant in the Seventh Austrian Hussars, a scion of a former reigning house of Portugal and a member of the Austro-Hungarian mission to the coronation, appeared in the southward police court today with other men charged with a criminal offense. Secrecy was observed by the court officials regarding the nature of the charges.

Formal evidence was given that certain information in the possession of the magistrate was true, and the prisoners were remanded.

Prince Francis was allowed to furnish bail for his appearance. His companions were retained in custody. It was said that the prince's defense would be that an attempt was made to blackmail him; that he resisted and that the thorough information was given to the police resulting in the arrest of himself and the alleged blackmailers.

Prince Francis Joseph Braganza, the second son of the Duke of Braganza, by his first wife, the late Princess Elizabeth of Thurn and Taxis. The prince was born September 1, 1879.

His father is colonel of the Seventh Austrian Hussars, which is known as the "William II. Emperor of Germany, King of Prussia" regiment.

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**Bankers and on the Dia**

**Brilliant Plays and of Errors Chara Game.**

The game of baseball's grounds last night was a team of Commerce was a t... errorless, full... a perfect sympo... the rosters. The... many it would be... them all. The... bright star that... exceptional brilliancy... of "Sammie"... the beginning of th... announced that he was... no one, and his decisio... the statement so fear... it said to his credit... interference and v... Wals questioned one... a threat of a fine of \$... were repeated settle... disputes. Herb W... Cowan both had a de... mystifying curves co... times, but the batt... strong that the "in... and "corkscrews" w... difficulty and the... and up would ma... "Bell and"... and the bat too... came their way... was at a big disa... left handed and ha... hit on his righ... "Eibbeek cover... for the lawyer's m... catch of a fly in the... for having executed... while on t... leather. "Daddy" V... thing but make run... escaped being barred... attempted brie... brazenly offered Dick... he would allow t... ball just once. His... ur, balls was a m... of sprinting equ... candid steal to... where was being ch... capital. Hanwell... making three l... being three-bag... unable to scoo... twice and be... once for hav... way after... Alex Macfarla... three-bagger and a... himself by stealing... fourth inning. Blac... game until he burst... last half of the four... substituting for the... "Billy" M... to score although... bigger to his cre... placed two hits in t... each for two bags... put two men out... throw from home... least way out in... brought two men... three bags. Wilso... only theft on D... nothing when a ru... of Marks nailed... again that was... was the only man... same he went to... making an out or... "Little" Tiff cover... the bank. Wallbrid... and Complin was st... Sutherland Mac... played second l... large crowd was in... the sport was enjoy... professional game w... The score and pos... follows:

Bank of Co...  
... 3h...  
... 11...  
... p...  
... 1...  
... Howard, 13.

**THEY NOT N.**

BASEBALL TWIRLERS

Bankers and Lawyers on the Diamond

Brilliant Plays and a Total Lack of Errors Characterize the Game.

The game of baseball on the bar- rack's grounds last night between the lawyers and a team from the Bank of Commerce was a terrific slugging match, errorless, full of brilliant plays, a perfect symposium of delight to the rosters. The features were many it would be impossible to enumerate them all. One particularly bright star that stood out with exceptional brilliancy was the umpiring of "Sammie" Cropper. At the beginning of the game he announced that he was "impartial" to no one, and his decisions carried out the statement so fearlessly made. He said to his credit he brooked no interference and when "Daddy" Walsh questioned one of his decisions a threat of a fine of \$10 if the offense were repeated settled any further disputes. Herb Wilson and Dick Cowan both had a delicious bunch of justifying curves on tap at all times, but the batters were so strong that the "ins" and "outs" and "corkscrews" were found with difficulty and the way runs were made up would make angels weep. "Eddie" Senkler and "Eddie" Senkler and the bat took in everything that came their way, though the latter was at a big disadvantage, being left handed and having to wear a left mitt on his right hand. "Old Boss" Ellbeck covered the first bag for the lawyers, making a brilliant catch of a fly in the third inning after having executed a couple of pirouettes while on the run after the leather. "Daddy" Walsh did everything but make runs and narrowly escaped being barred from the game for attempted bribery, having most brazenly offered Dick Cowan a drink if he would allow him to paste the ball just once. His run to first on error balls was a magnificent exhibition of stealing equalled only by the splendid sprint to second while the pitcher was being chased back of the capitol. Hanwell played in hard ball, making three fair hits, two of them being three-baggers, and yet he was unable to score, expiring on the second and being put out on the second for having turned the wrong way after running over the bag. Alex Macfarlane lammed out a three-bagger and also distinguished himself by stealing second in the fourth inning. Black played a good game until he burst his thumb in the last half of the fourth, Fritz De Gex substituting for the remaining two innings. "Billy" McKay also failed to score, although he made a three-bagger to his credit. The sheriff placed two hits in the center garden each for two bags. "Eddie" Senkler put two men out at second on a throw from home. He also drove a home run in right field that brought two men in and gave him three bags. Wilson committed a costly theft on De Gex's sacrifice, when a run was badly needed. Marks nailed a fly in the left garden that was a dandy. Sanson was the only man who scored every time he went to the bat, not once making an out or dying on a base. "Little" Tiff covered right field for the bank. Wallbridge played center and Complin was stationed at short. Spitzerland Mackay for the lawyers played second like a Pfeiffer. A large crowd was in attendance and the sport was enjoyed as much as a professional game would have been. The score and position played was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Player Name and Score. Includes Wallbridge, Complin, Hanwell, and totals for Lawyers and Bankers.

THEFT IS CHARGED

Against Maggie Cookson Now in Jail

Will Come Up for Preliminary Hearing in Court Tomorrow Morning.

Maggie Cookson, a woman of the lower world, was arrested and jailed yesterday evening on the charge of theft, Max Landerville being the complainant. It is alleged that on the night of July 1st or the early morning of the 2nd the girl entered Landerville's cabin in the rear of the Fairview hotel while the owner and another man slept and extracted \$8 therefrom. She was arraigned this morning and before she could be told that she was not required to plead, she immediately replied to the reading of the charge, "not guilty." Preliminary hearing of the case was continued until tomorrow morning, the prisoner being in jail in the meantime. Maggie Cookson's reputation is far from being spotless, as on more than one previous occasion she is said to have been detected in theft and forced to "blow back" under threat of prosecution.

JOHNSON FINED \$100

And May Lose His Liquor License.

Brunswick House in South Dawson a Riotous and Disorderly Resort.

Chas. Johnson, licensee of the Brunswick House in South Dawson, was before Magistrate Wroughton in police court this morning when he was sentenced to either pay a fine of \$100 and costs or serve two months at hard labor on conviction of conducting a riotous and disorderly house on and previous to July 5th. In order that the several witnesses might not be embarrassed the court room was cleared of a quartette of ladies who had business before the court, and then the language repeated as having been heard in Johnson's saloon and on the sidewalk in front of the saloon was, as one witness put it, "not fit for even a man to hear." The undisputed evidence of several of Johnson's neighbors, merchants and others, was that on July 5th from 12 o'clock noon until 12 o'clock that night the Brunswick saloon was the scene of as much disorder as could well occur in that length of time. Language that would stop a street car, a clock or a crack was almost continuous. Johnson's bar-keeper and from eight to a dozen patrons were all drunk, so drunk, indeed, that small boys of that locality put a nail in the end of a broomstick and made a practice of diving into the saloon and jabbing its drunken inmates. A rather peculiar incident occurred during the progress of the trial. Attorney N. F. Hagel, who was conducting the defense, objected to the manner in which a witness named Mesher was giving his testimony and interposed an objection. The court over-ruled the objection at which the K. C. grabbed up his hat and bag and without a word to his client, departed from the court room. The case went on the evidence showing that the conduct at the Brunswick on the day in question waxed so riotous that a general petition signed by the residents of that locality was forwarded to the police that evening asking for protection. One of the features of the disorder was the singing of Julius Gooker. Johnson had practically no defense to offer. He admitted that a party of Russian Finns and Swedes had been at his place and that his efforts to keep them quiet were futile. In addition to the fine of \$100 and costs, his honor further informed Johnson that it is his intention to recommend that his Johnson's license be taken away.

Minnesota Republicans

St. Paul, July 1.—The Minnesota Republicans in convention today nominated the following ticket: For Governor—Samuel R. Van Sant of Winona. Lieutenant Governor—R. W. Jones of Hennepin county. Secretary of State—Peter A. Hansen. State Auditor—Aamuel G. Iverson. State Treasurer—J. H. Block Nicollet county. Attorney General—W. B. Douglas, Clay county. Clerk of Supreme Court—C. A. Pidgeon, Wright county. Railroad Commissioner—C. F. Staples, Dakota county. Most of the nominations were made by acclamation. The committee on platform spent the entire afternoon in consideration of the platform or rather listening to the arguments of a few delegates who wanted to change it from what had been agreed upon early in the day. A few changes were made in committee, the principal one being the more specific endorsement of President Roosevelt for reelection and the adoption of a paragraph on the labor question. However, when the platform was presented near the end of the session Dr. Watson of Cottonwood county moved to strike out the paragraph on Cuban reciprocity and to insert a paragraph reading: "We hereby endorse President Roosevelt's high moral and high patriotic stand taken on the question of reciprocity with Cuba." After lively debate his amendment was tabled and the platform as reported by the committee was adopted.

Well Known "Spieler" is Satisfied

With His Experience in the Koyukuk—Has a Jolly Time on the Chandelar.

The Birch creek country is very quiet this season," said James Oldfield to a Nugget man yesterday, "the same trouble being experienced down there that you are having here, the same, too, that is being enjoyed in the Rampart district, a shortage of water. The miners about Birch creek tell me they have never seen so little water in Mastodon and many of the other gold-bearing tributaries upon which a shortage has never been known to occur. Work on many of the claims has been entirely suspended and unless rains soon occur the output for the season of the Birch creek district will be very much less than what it otherwise would have been." Mr. Oldfield is a mail carrier who has been with Ben Downing for several years, his occupation taking him up and down the river constantly. On his last trip down the river he had a curious experience with a formerly well known Dawson character, Frank Gardner, the "spieler" with the double barreled voice. Gardner went to the Koyukuk last fall but like many others did not find the climate congenial to his tastes and after putting in a hard winter concluded to mush back to Dawson. He was stoney broke but that did not deter him from starting out via the Chandelar. Crossing the divide between Coldfoot and the head of the Chandelar, when he struck timber and running water he put together a raft and piling aboard his little pack and all his belongings he set sail for the mighty Yukon. Exactly where he met with disaster is not known but at any rate while running some swift water his raft was capsized, everything was lost and he had a narrow escape with his life. He later picked up an abandoned boat and managed to reach the mouth of the Chandelar where he was fortunate enough to fall in with Mr. Oldfield who took him on to Rampart. As the time Gardner was picked up his boat was half full of water and the mystery is how he managed to keep it afloat. There are quite a number of broke and disgusted Koyukukers at Rampart at the present time waiting for something to lura-up so they can go either up or down the river, Gardner being among the bunch.

President on Hand

Washington, D.C., July 1.—President Roosevelt, accompanied by Secretaries Hay, Shaw, Moody, Hitchcock and Wilson, and Postmaster-General Payne, went to the capitol this afternoon in order to facilitate the work of congress, and in his room in the senate wing of the capitol, the President signed the Philippine civil government bill, the Naval appropriation bill and other measures that went through in the closing hours of congress. During a short executive session one of the senators undertook to take Postmaster-General Payne inside, under the belief that a member of the cabinet was entitled to be present, but Mr. Payne was escorted out again and informed that while the president was entitled to enter the executive sessions, the privilege did not extend to his cabinet. Soon after congress adjourned the president left the capitol.

Lost in the Shuffle

Washington, July 1.—The senate in executive session today rejected the nominations of Dallas Herbert and William H. Harvey to be postmasters at Commerce and Belton, Texas, respectively. Both rejections were based on adverse recommendations made by the committee on postoffices due to protests against the appointments. An unusually large number of nominations to minor offices both in the army and navy and a number of nominees to postoffices failed of confirmation, and this fate befall several whose names were sent in last December, soon after the beginning of the session. Unless reapointed they will not be able to hold their places now that congress has adjourned.

Phenomenal Throw

New York, July 2.—John Flanagan of the Greater New York Athletic Association, champion of America at throwing the hammer, discus and 56-pound weight, has made a phenomenal performance with the 56" getting the big sphere out the remarkable distance of 38 feet 10 1/2 inches. The feat was accomplished in an exhibition at Celtic Park, Laurel Hill, L. I., in a practice throw, which as such, will not stand as a record. The feat completely eclipses any previous figures made by this athlete. The accredited best work, 36 feet 9 1/2 inches, held by Flanagan, was made October 20, last year.

Challenge to Burley

Another star has arisen in the local pugilistic firmament in the person of Joe Martin of Cleveland, Ohio, who is a late arrival in Dawson and who is willing to take chances with Nick Burley in a ten round go or any man in the territory of his own weight, 150 pounds, in a fifteen or twenty round bout. He will go ten rounds with Burley and bet \$500 that he will be on his feet at the end of the go.

Trying the Chief

Minneapolis, Minn., July 2.—The trial of Col. Fred Ames, chief of police on the charge of bribery, began in earnest today, the county attorney, A. H. Smith, making the opening address for the state. Frank M. Nye, a brother of "Bill" Nye, is one of the counsel for the defense.

GARDNER RETURNING

Well Known "Spieler" is Satisfied

With His Experience in the Koyukuk—Has a Jolly Time on the Chandelar.

The Birch creek country is very quiet this season," said James Oldfield to a Nugget man yesterday, "the same trouble being experienced down there that you are having here, the same, too, that is being enjoyed in the Rampart district, a shortage of water. The miners about Birch creek tell me they have never seen so little water in Mastodon and many of the other gold-bearing tributaries upon which a shortage has never been known to occur. Work on many of the claims has been entirely suspended and unless rains soon occur the output for the season of the Birch creek district will be very much less than what it otherwise would have been." Mr. Oldfield is a mail carrier who has been with Ben Downing for several years, his occupation taking him up and down the river constantly. On his last trip down the river he had a curious experience with a formerly well known Dawson character, Frank Gardner, the "spieler" with the double barreled voice. Gardner went to the Koyukuk last fall but like many others did not find the climate congenial to his tastes and after putting in a hard winter concluded to mush back to Dawson. He was stoney broke but that did not deter him from starting out via the Chandelar. Crossing the divide between Coldfoot and the head of the Chandelar, when he struck timber and running water he put together a raft and piling aboard his little pack and all his belongings he set sail for the mighty Yukon. Exactly where he met with disaster is not known but at any rate while running some swift water his raft was capsized, everything was lost and he had a narrow escape with his life. He later picked up an abandoned boat and managed to reach the mouth of the Chandelar where he was fortunate enough to fall in with Mr. Oldfield who took him on to Rampart. As the time Gardner was picked up his boat was half full of water and the mystery is how he managed to keep it afloat. There are quite a number of broke and disgusted Koyukukers at Rampart at the present time waiting for something to lura-up so they can go either up or down the river, Gardner being among the bunch.

Uncle Sam's Purse

Washington, July 1.—The comparative annual statement of the receipts and expenditures of the United States, issued by the secretary of the treasury today shows that for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, the total receipts amounted to \$585,085,197 as against \$547,685,337 for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901. The total expenditures for the year just closed were \$471,205,645, as against \$509,397,353 for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901. The surplus for the year just closed is \$113,879,552. The receipts from the several sources of revenue are given as follows: Customs, \$254,458,927; increase as compared with the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901, \$13,091,000. Internal revenue, \$271,052,314, decrease \$24,423. Miscellaneous, \$59,573,956, decrease \$4,474,000. The expenditures for the year are given as follows: Civil and miscellaneous, \$113,484,303, decrease \$9,000,000. War, \$112,318,643, decrease \$93,000,000. Navy, \$67,858,506, increase \$7,000,000. Indian, \$19,949,523, decrease \$641,000. Interest, \$29,197,082, decrease \$1,235,000. The surplus for the month of June, 1903, is shown to have been \$15,338,000.

Three Years and Six Months

Minneapolis, July 1.—Judge Sampson today sentenced Capt. N. W. King of the detective force to three years and six months at hard labor in the penitentiary at Stillwater. King was convicted of being accessory after the fact to a felony.

Send a Copy of Gosteman's

Send a copy of Gosteman's "Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

The front of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget-printery at reasonable prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS: PATTULLO & RIDLEY - Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. McKAY & SHANNON, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries. N. F. HAGEL, K. C., Law office, Monte Carlo building, First avenue. CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D. I., O. S., DOMINION LAND & VEVEOR OFFICE, rooms 18 & 19, Bank Building, Phone 170, 1808, Y. T.

J. J. O'NEIL MINING EXPERT

Quartz mines examined and reported on. Correspondence solicited. Address - General Delivery, Dawson

BANK SALOON

Wines, Liquors and Cigars 75c. 1st ave. and King St. Opp. N. C. Co.

Regina Hotel

Dawson's Leading Hotel. American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Re-fitted Throughout - All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month. 2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

Signs and Wall Paper

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REAL ESTATE, SPONS AND FINANCIAL BROKER. Agent for Marine & Lumber. Agents for Fire & Life Insurance Companies. Collections Promptly Attended to. Money to Loan. Loans to 1000. 1st and 2nd Streets and 1st. N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

White Pass and Yukon Route.

B. V. N. CO. Operate the following Steamer between Dawson and Whitehorse, connecting with our train at Whitehorse for Stewart: WHITEHORSE, SELKIRK, DAWSON, YUKONIAN, SYBIL, CANADIAN, VICTORIAN, COLUMBIAN, BAILEY, ZEALANDIAN, AND FOUR FREIGHT STEAMERS: J. P. Lee, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Stewart; J. H. Rogers, General Agent, Dawson; J. W. Young, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico. Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

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Madison Street

THEY'RE NOT IN IT!

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

Speaking of the ordinary cheap clothes you see hanging outside the blue front joints in town. We will sell you Gentlemen's Clothing and offer you 1,000 suits to select from, at \$15, \$18, \$22 and \$25

JOE CLARKE ON TRIAL

Charged With Misappropriating Funds

Belonging to Edward O'Donnell Power of Attorney Was Employed.

The trial of Joseph Andrew Clarke charged with having wrongfully converted to his own use the sum of \$1125 belonging to Edward O'Donnell, the result of a sale of several interests in some mining claims on Lovett gulch which Clarke disposed of under a power of attorney given him by O'Donnell, came on this morning before Mr. Justice Craig. The accused was represented by Messrs. Bleeker and Black, Mr. Congdon appearing for the crown. In empanelling the jury both the crown and defense exhausted two challenges the jury as chosen consisting of Geo. Hutchinson, Harry Ewart, J. S. Cowan, John R. Grey, John Hepburn and George Travers.

Crown Prosecutor Congdon made the opening address to the jury, relating the facts pertaining to the case which he expected to prove by indisputable testimony. He would show that the interests sold by the accused were the property of the complainant and that such sale had been accomplished by means of a power of attorney which O'Donnell had given Clarke last August prior to his (O'Donnell's) departure for the outside. That the sale was made, the money received and instead of placing the sum in a safe place to the credit of its rightful owner (he (Clarke) had used it for his own purposes, and the present action was the result of the transaction.

The first witness examined was J. C. McLagan, clerk in the gold commissioner's office, whose duty it is to enter in the records all documents filed. He testified to the recording of the power of attorney and the various bills of sale, showing the transfers to have been made by Clarke. O'Donnell was the next witness on the stand, relating the several matters that led up to the deal with the accused, how and why the power of attorney was given and what was to have been done with the funds in case a sale was made. He further gave evidence of having been unable to get a settlement out of Clarke and that he had so far received nothing of the \$1125 which had been realized from the sale of his interests.

The examination of Mr. O'Donnell had not been completed at the hour of adjourning for lunch and at the re-convening of court at 2 o'clock it was resumed. An hour later a rigid cross examination was being conducted by counsel for the defense. It is doubtful if the case is given to the jury this afternoon.

Binet Found Guilty

The jury in the case of the King vs. J. E. Binet, charged with keeping a disorderly house by permitting gambling to be carried on therein, which was heard yesterday, returned a verdict of guilty after deliberating but seven minutes. In receiving the verdict his lordship expressed much pleasure at the result, remarking that taking the nature of the evidence into consideration he did not see how it would be possible for them to arrive at any other conclusion. Sentence was deferred until this morning when a fine of \$200 or three months imprisonment was imposed.

Following the Clarke case which is now on trial, that against Louis Pond charged with securing a quantity of wood under false pretenses, and the case against Scott and White who were alleged to have been doing a thriving business in government patronage, will be heard. Criminal matters will occupy the remainder of the week and may extend over to the week following.

Capiases Issued

Sheriff Ellbeck at 6 o'clock last night issued two capiases, wiring instructions to Whitehorse to hold the persons desired unless if settlement is made of the amounts alleged to be due. In one the complainant was Asa A. Mitchell and the defendant none other than W. H. Wright, better known as "Billy" Wright, formerly mining inspector at Caribou. The amount involved is \$685.30. In his complaint Mitchell says that prior to September 1 he and Wright were engaged in the mining business and at the time of their dissolution

the latter was in his debt \$485.30, a sum which has never been paid. The additional \$200 are costs that have been allowed.

The other capiases were gotten out at the instance of Tom Chisholm and was for "Whitey" Moore, the indebtedness being given at \$340. Both will be brought back from Whitehorse unless they make good.

Losses Heavy.

St. Louis, July 10.—There seems to be no let up to the rain that has been falling heavily at intervals since Saturday morning. Damage to crops in Illinois and Missouri it is conservatively estimated will amount to millions of dollars. Grain in shock that was not carried away by the floods is beginning to sprout. In the uplands corn and oats were benefited by the rains, where not blown down.

PROMENADE TO SEATS.

The bill passed by the Yukon council at its last session regulating the liquor traffic in the territory was placed before Commissioner Ross at noon today and soon thereafter received his signature, and at this moment is a law of full force and effect. In a conversation had with the commissioner shortly afterward in regard to the dance halls it was learned that if they ran after the bill became a law they did so at their own peril, which means that if any "ala main left" is disposed of this evening the offenders will be liable to arrest and the holders of the liquor license in whose house the liquor is being sold or performance takes place may be hauled up for permitting the violation of the ordinance. It is considered unnecessary for the police to effect the houses that the bill is in force. The dance halls are off from now on.

WATER FRONT NOTES.

The Whitehorse arrived at 7:30 this morning with a heavy cargo, 81 sacks of mail and the following passengers: Rene Chlot, C. Clayput, Madame Clayput, J. Eichbaum, H. Rothweiler, Max Lohde, Mrs. Lohde, Mrs. H. H. Norval and children, Mrs. D. Madbury, Jno. Macoun, M. L. Summers, O. H. Bernard, G. W. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Cunningham, Thos. Blake, I. Friedman, S. Hoeslich, J. Perl, Mrs. G. Eastman, J. C. Barber, Miss L. Smith, R. Anderson, J. F. Taylor, Mrs. Taylor, S. Gross, G. Alevizos, G. Harris, J. R. Gerson, J. Harrington, and three Japanese. She leaves on her up trip tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock.

The people of the Casca which got in at 6 this morning are crowing not a little over their defeat of the Whitehorse in the last run down the river. They assert that the greyhound of the White Pass line left Whitehorse a half hour ahead of the Casca and the latter beat her to Dawson an hour and a half. The Casca's list of passengers is as follows: Mrs. J. D. White, Mrs. Pring, Mrs. Gardner, R. Zimmerman, J. Walters, A. Mairs, Mrs. Person and children, Mrs. Sleffen and children, L. W. Henderson, Miss Sadie Willson, Miss Florence McCackie, Miss Mamie Jones, Ella Hichsted, W. C. Jones, C. Leahy, Walter Gallagher, James Wishard, J. Mackintire, Mrs. J. L. Bellows, Miss M. Bellows, Mrs. J. D. Moore, C. Squires, John Herrymen, T. J. Pelkey, J. W. Evans, A. McDonald, T. Cavacevce, D. G. Evans and three Japanese. She returns up river tonight at 8 and is said to have already a good list booked.

The steamer Tyrrell left for Eagle last night at 9 o'clock with a quantity of freight for the United States post at Port Egbert.

The N. C. steamer Leah left last night for Circle City. She will act as pilot boat this season for the fleet on the Yukon flats between Circle and Fort Yukon.

The Columbian is expected in early tomorrow morning.

To Insure Employees

Baltimore, July 10.—Arrangements have been made by the United Railways and Electric Company of Baltimore to insure the lives of 3000 motor men and conductors. In case of fatal accident while in the service of the company the sum of \$1000 will be paid to the family of the victim.

Concerning Tracey

Seattle, July 10.—Tracey is still like a will-o-the-wisp. One report says he is at Auburn, 20 miles south of Seattle, and another says he is at Ballard, ten miles north of Seattle. Merrill is said to have joined him in the vicinity of Renton.

Indian Killed

Toronto, July 10.—Levi Johnathan, an Indian chief of Oudago, Ont., was killed by lightning.

COLUMBIA COMING

A Small Passenger List But Big Freight Load

Heavy Thunder Storm at Whitehorse—Tonsillitis is Epidemic in the Town.

Whitehorse, July 10.—The Columbian sailed last night at 8 o'clock with the following passengers:—Abe Ritzwaller, Mrs. M. Tonghile, E. Mauvais, S. E. Mulligan, E. Grene, J. T. Royles, F. A. Steger, F. Molton, J. Linc, G. Olson. She carries the following freight consignments: Macaulay Bros., 285 N. C. Co., 318; Ames Mer. Co., 112 K. D. & Co., 2025; Lewin Bros., 100; Jno. Cignotti, 9; G. Wilson, 120; Dawson Hardware Co., 2; Mitchell, Lewis & Stever Co., 6; Ike Friedman, 19; W. A. Shinkle, 5; H. Hershberg, 2; Lieut. W. Mitchell, 2; L. A. Mason, 65; J. R. Gandolfo, 5; McDonald Trading Co., 16; Berger & Mazones, 17; Isaac Bros., 1; L. Brair, 10; Lowe & Sickinger, 4; Chester Tremont, 1; G. M. Prinz, 3; J. C. Felix, 4; Mrs. C. Pearson, 3; Mrs. G. W. Sreftan, 2; J. Perl, 3; D. G. Snure, 1; Mrs. H. Plumb, 1; Mercereau & Co., 42; Thos. Matson, 7; Snow & Wright, 4; G. B. Ciescie, 11; Yukon Storage Co., 1; Fassel & Abrahams, 3.

The Wilbur Crimmins arrived yesterday. She will be tied up for about six weeks.

The Sitton arrived this morning at 9 o'clock.

The heaviest thunder storm ever known in the Yukon occurred yesterday afternoon.

A big scow passed through the rapids yesterday afternoon. Twenty people were aboard.

Tonsillitis is epidemic. Five or six people are sick.

NEW ORDER IS MADE

The recent order in council pertaining to the abandonment of placer mining claims upon which the renewals had not been made within the year, which was received several weeks ago and which was put into effect last Saturday, July 5, was today given a more liberal interpretation by Gold Commissioner Senkler which will result in many claims being held by their rightful owners that otherwise would have been open to relocation. By the new order just issued a claim upon which the representation work has been done or upon which payment has been made in lieu of such work shall not be deemed to have been abandoned and will not be open to entry until three months from July 5th shall have expired. The order was posted late this afternoon and bears the signature of Acting Assistant Gold Commissioner Pattullo. It is as follows: With reference to an order in council of May 31st, 1902, amending clause A, section 41 of the regulations governing placer mining, which provides as follows: "If a claim is not re-recorded within three months subsequent to the date up to which it was recorded, the claim shall then be deemed to be abandoned and open for occupation and entry by a free miner, even although the required amount of work may have been done within the year for which the claim was recorded or the commutation fee paid in lieu thereof, and the certificate called for by the regulation obtained."

As a misapprehension seems to have existed as to the interpretation of this order in council, the public is hereby notified that no claim upon which a certificate of work has been taken out or payment in lieu of certificate of work has been made shall be deemed to be abandoned and open for occupation and entry by a free miner, by reason of non-renewal thereof, until three months from July 5th shall have expired.

JUST RECEIVED... Hannon's Shoes, Earl & Wilson's Collars and Cuffs, Stetson Hats and New Patterns in Fine Clothing. FIRST AVENUE Opposite White Pass Dock HERSHBERG The Reliable Clothier, 1st Ave.

PARSONS ON THE OUTLOOK

Says Everything is Humming Outside

Popular Manager of Ames Mercantile Company Returns to Dawson.

Mr. W. H. Parsons, Dawson manager for the Ames Mercantile Company, who returned the fore part of the week from the outside, has visited nearly all the principal points in both Canada and the United States since leaving Dawson on the 4th of last February. He traveled among all the eastern cities, including Ottawa and Montreal, and visited all the large American cities between San Francisco and New York.

Aside from certain localities which have been effected by the long series of strikes Mr. Parsons says that never have Canada and the United States enjoyed an era of prosperity equal to the present.

Mr. Parsons is particularly enthusiastic over the future of the Canadian Northwest territories. He says that many thousands of families, mostly from the States, are moving into that country with money, stock and farming implements and are making of it an agricultural paradise. He says no country on earth offers better inducement for investment today than the Northwest Territories and that the opportunity is being largely embraced.

Regarding the company of which he is the efficient manager, Mr. Parsons said they will import a larger stock of goods this season than ever before. While last year's stock was the largest of the company's history, it is now practically all sold out and to avoid a similar shortage next spring a heavier stock than ever before imported will be laid in.

All goods for the Ames Mercantile Co. this season will be shipped via Skagway and the White Pass, very satisfactory charges having been secured from that company. "Besdies"

Dress Muslins, Dress Satens, Dimities, Mercorized Chambrays, SUMMERS & ORRELL'S, Second Avenue

said Mr. Parsons, "we are now receiving goods from Vancouver, Victoria and Sound cities only eight days out, and they are invariably received in the very best of condition. The White Pass service this season is all anyone could ask."

While on the outside and from all over the country Mr. Parsons had many inquiries about the Klondike and he says that the country does not seem nearly so far away as it did in the early days.

Mr. Parsons looks well after his long but to him busy vacation and is already settled down to business in his office at the store. He says that during his absence the business of the company was most ably managed by Mr. James L. Gray and that he is much gratified over the condition in which he found the affairs of the company on his return.

All for Alaska

Seattle, July 10.—One of the largest crowds of the season dispatched for the Copper river and Cook inlet section left on the Alaska Commercial Co.'s steamer Bertha. The noted passengers included Gen. A. W. Greely, U. S. signal corps; John G. Schurry, head engineer Alaska Central Railway; Prof. Edmund S. Meany, University of Washington; Sergeants E. Loza and J. F. Sullivan. The latter are en route to Fort Liscum. Prof. Meany will make several weeks scientific research in the Copper river valley. Schurry heads a party of engineers and surveyors composed of Wm. H. Whittlesey, J. F. Bleakly, George S. Kopp,

J. C. Fadden and St. Dougherty. They will begin operations on the surrection bay, as the terminus of the Alaska Central.

At Pretoria

London, July 10.—There is uneasiness at Pretoria regarding the attitude of Basutos in consequence of his supposed treachery during the war. Joel, prominent chief, is to stand trial for high treason. If he refuses to attend court he will likely be reported by Paramount, chief at Lerethodi. Troops have been dispatched to the frontier.

Figures prepared at Pretoria by the Boer casualty department state that the Boer forces in the field numbered 75,000, their total losses during the war being 3,700 men killed or died of wounds and 32,000 male prisoners, of whom 700 died.

Dolphin Sails

Vancouver, July 10.—The Dolphin sailed for Lynn canal today with fifty passengers, the most notable of whom is Mrs. Healy, wife of Captain J. J. Healy. Mrs. Healy is going to Skagway on mining matters. Of the total number aboard the vessel twenty are women.

Chinese Trouble

Paris, July 10.—Official advices received here state that the suppression of the administration at Tien Tu to the Chinese is shortly expected. The measure has been delayed solely because of disturbances in Chi Li.

IT WILL PAY YOU To Look us up before buying elsewhere. We can and will save you money on all your purchases. Claret, FOR YOUR TABLE \$15.00 Per Case I. Rosenthal & Co. Wholesale Liquors. Mail Orders Given Special Attention. Aurora Dock

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902. Leave Dawson... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. 1. Leave Forts... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Phones—Office, No. 6; Night Phone No. 9. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING

Steamer La France For Headwaters Pelly and McMillan RIVERS Saturday, July 12th 8:00 P. M. MERCHAND'S TRANSPORTATION CO. R. W. Calderhead, Manager. L. & C. Dock

NEW HARDWARE at NEW PRICES! Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. Second Avenue Telephone 36

6 PAGES Vol. 3—No. 167 GINZBERG BLOW Not Physically the Do Harry Hamberger Eagle Today With All Claim Harry Hamberger, Hamberger & Weiss spent much of the past few weeks in the result of Captain Hamberger's venture, returned today from the place he overtook the berg, father and son more ago. The readers of the milliar with the history in which the Hist Russians, attempted country after selling group' without even spects, owing every sibly could owe, and Hamberger made a Eagle in a gasoline l... epted them just as l... point of continuing t... down the Yukon. Th... The Lad Quartz IS IN We have m number of tes ready to make o We have the money will buy antee all our w mill and also in Assay DES JUST RECEI GET OUR PRICES Only GOOD D ..Cas S We ha of the abov are selling McLenn