

STR. POWER'S QUICK TRIP

St. Michael and Return in 22 Days

Disastrous Forest Fires Raging All Along Lower River—No Rain This Year.

The N. A. T. & T. Co.'s steamer C. Power, Captain McCarthy, master, pilots Dobler and Hulcher, arrived in Dawson at 8 o'clock last night, having made the trip to St. Michael and return, and transacted business at nearly every port along the route, in the remarkably good time of 22 days.

The Power left Dawson on June 12, loading one company of United States soldiers at Eagle and taking a company for St. Michael. Another company was also picked up at Tanana. Both companies were en route to Vancouver, Wash., to await further orders. The run from Dawson to St. Michael, including all stops, was made in 7 1/2 days. On taking on a large cargo of supplies for the company's various posts along the river, their progress was very slow, the start being made at 9 o'clock the night of the 22nd, the trip to Dawson being made in 12 days less one hour.

The news at St. Michael from the district was to the effect that her mines were suffering for want of water for sluicing purposes. The condition is reported at Ramparts, which is said to have been the best town on the lower Yukon during the past winter, many large houses having been taken out but as they were not washed for want of water. Since forest fires are raging along the lower river, one man at Watson Landing, between Nulato and Dawson, having lost 175 cords of wood for the winter's work. News from Tanana is that one



HOW THE DAWSON KID ENJOYED THE FOURTH OF JULY.

stream, Good Pasture, is yielding good pay from a half dozen claims. Two passengers from Tanana, Messrs. Mortimer O'Connor and Chas. McDermott, were brought up. They are very well satisfied with the country and will return in the near future.

The Power brought 30 tons of telegraph supplies for the government to Circle. Great difficulty is being experienced with the telegraph line which has been completed from St. Michael to Rampart owing to the numerous forest fires, there having been no rain in that country this year.

The steamer Isom had reached St. Michael and was there awaiting a

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT

May happen at any time, especially during a large celebration, and if such a misfortune should happen to you it is always well to know where you can get bandages, lint, antiseptics, or any drugs that may be necessary, and it is of vital importance that the above should be fresh. That's the kind Cribbs, the Druggist, carries. Outside prices (freight added).

CRIBBS, The Druggist King St., next to Post Office.

SEE Mrs. Dr. Slayton PALMIST AND PHRENOLOGIST Reads the Past, Present and Future. King St. opp. Melbourne Annex. Hours 10 to 10.

SPORTS ARE POSTPONED

In view of the continued rain and the muddy condition of the streets and the barracks parade ground the sports committee of the Fourth of July celebration has decided to postpone the events which were not brought off yesterday until next Saturday. Upon that day at 2 o'clock in the afternoon all the children's sports and such events as did not take place yesterday will be held at the barracks. The tug of war be-

tween the Eagle and Grand Forks teams will be brought off in front of the Fairview hotel tonight at 8 o'clock, provided the weather will permit. The Forks team is under considerable expense while remaining in the city and the boys are naturally anxious to have the contest over. A purse of \$300 will be distributed among the winners and the event gives promise of being a good one.

cargo of freight from below when the Power sailed.

The new steamer Koyukuk had reached the mouth of that river and gone up two or three days before the Power arrived there. The Lavella Young for St. Michael was met 100 miles below the mouth of the Koyukuk. The Sarah was billed to leave St. Michael 24 hours behind the Power. The government steamer Van Vleet is distributing telegraph supplies on the lower river.

Fort Gibbon, which has formerly been a two company army post, will have but a one company post in future.

The Power brought about 25 passengers to Dawson. She also brought two sacks of mail for Dawson and four for the outside. The steamer will again sail for St. Michael tomorrow night.

In Blue Law State.

New York, July 3.—Young Corbett has signed an agreement to box Terry McGovern before the Nutmeg Athletic Club of Hartford, Conn., August 29, for a purse of \$14,000.

Moral Seattle

Seattle, July 2.—All dance halls are closed in Seattle by order of the police at the request of business men.

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

...MOVED...

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

Held for Trial

Magistrate Wroughton rendered a decision this morning in the case of W. W. Scott and J. L. White, jointly charged with having illegally obtained money through their employment agency, representing themselves to possess government influence, and heard on preliminary arraignment on Thursday.

The decision of the court was that the men be held over for trial before the territorial court, each man to furnish two sureties in the sum of \$250 each. Bail was given in both cases.

Only One Drunk

There was only one man in police court this morning with a fifth of July taste. At least there was no evidence of others, although they were doubtless there. The fellow had poured so deeply of the oil of joy that he had retired to rest on a bar-room floor. Magistrate Wroughton looked with compassion on the offender and told him he could go but to be more careful in the future.

The Poobah of Selkirk

Sergeant Betts, in charge of the N.W.M.P. station at Selkirk, a better fellow than whom is not found in the service, is here on a visit to his brother, also a sergeant, and to his many friends on the force. Both the Betts boys are ex-South Africaners. The Selkirk man will leave for that place tonight.

U. S. Consul III

United States Consul Saylor is at the Good Samaritan hospital suffering from a slight indisposition. The hospital matron states that he will be entirely recovered in a few days.

Train Ditched

Cleveland, July 3.—A double headed Michigan Central freight train was ditched near Thomas, Michigan. Engineer Wm. S. McGuire and four tramps were killed.

Drowned at Winnipeg

Winnipeg, July 3.—Frank Pickles, a young Englishman who arrived a few weeks ago from Bury, England, was drowned in the Assiniboine river last night while bathing.

Summer Snow

Spokane, July 3.—Snow fell in the Couer d'Alene region yesterday. Burke and Mullan, Idaho, reported two inches on the ground.

Twentymile Foot Race

On Monday evening there will be a twenty-mile foot race on the water front of Klondike City for a purse of \$200 which amount has been subscribed by Dawson citizens. A gold medal will also be presented to the winner.

The following entries for the race have already been made: Cargenie-Merion, Smith and the veteran sprinter Geo. Taylor. Smith will bet \$100 on himself against the field. The race will begin at eight o'clock. Admission free.

FURTHER DETAILS

Finding of the Body of May Connors

Was Caught on a Snag and Discovered by Bill Elwell Near Coal Creek.

James Oldfield, an old timer along the lower Yukon and who has been in the service of Ben Downing for the past two years as a mail carrier, arrived last night on the Powers bringing the particulars of the finding of the body of May Connors who was drowned near the steamer Whitehorse while the latter was in quarantine by the capsizing of a canoe in which she and several companions were riding. The remains of the unfortunate young woman were found by Bill Elwell near Coal creek, a wood station about 50 miles above Circle City. When discovered, the body was entirely nude with the exception of her underclothes, corset, and shoes and stockings and had become fastened to a snag near the right bank. Decomposition was in an advanced stage and all the hair was gone excepting a small tuft near the base of the skull. Without attempting to place the body in a boat Elwell tied a rope around it, and towed it to Circle, where it was turned over to the authorities. An inquest was convened and a post mortem was held by Dr. Overgard to ascertain if it were possible that death ensued from any cause other than drowning. No marks whatever of any violence were found beyond a jagged hole in one of her legs which from its nature was considered to have been caused by a snag. After the post-mortem the authorities buried the remains in the Circle cemetery on the evening of July 3. Identification was made complete by means of a crescent shaped chatelaine worn on one of her undergarments.

His Own Name

New York, July 3.—Lunas H. Holmes of Springfield prefers to retain his own name to getting \$12,000. That sum was willed him by Louis Friskie of New York, on condition he changed his name. On his refusal Vassar college gets the money.

Under Suspicion

Toronto, July 3.—Thomas Mahar of Brentwood, Ont., is under arrest held for inquiry into the death of Daniel Smith, whom he is said to have thrown into a ditch with fatal results. The men are said to have had a quarrel just before Smith died.

R. R. Collision

Pittsburg, July 3.—The Akron express on the Pittsburg Central Railway collided with the Butler accommodation at Glenshaw, Pa. Both trains were wrecked. Four persons were seriously injured; one fatally.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

Advertisement for SARGENT & PINSKA. Features 'Dress for Hot Weather' and 'Hats'. Includes the text 'Examine our SHOES—New consignment of Banster, Keith and Slaters just received.—All Leaders' and 'SARGENT & PINSKA Second Avenue'.

Advertisements for 'The Ladue Quartz Mill' (IS NOW IN OPERATION), 'Assay Office', and 'Shoff's Worm Cure FOR DOGS—It Never Fails... PIONEER DRUG STORE'.

Advertisement for 'Buckboards, Buggies, Bain Wagons.' by 'McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.'.



A Jump in the Dark...

It's almost time for Willie to go to bed with the cows," said Farmer Adams to his little four-year-old daughter Estelle. "We've had a good play-spell since papa came home today down there in the corn-field where papa's been hoeing—corn day-long. Now, I must go, I've got a little work to do before I milk the cows—and—then after supper, we'll have more of a cock horse to Banbury cross. My foot's all tired out now."

"Now you stay right here—and help mamma get the supper—and when I come in, and Willie and I eat all the supper you get for us—we'll play till you go to sleep, sleep, sleep."

He kissed the little one, with a big smile, and put her down, went out to the branching posts by the well, took a pail on each arm, and then stopped at the bench in the woodshed and took hammer in one hand and a nail in the other.

In the meantime Willie, Daisy and the cows had come down the road to the barn at the west end of the low-hill, around that and up the hill on the south side of the meadow, the upper part of which was under the barn some fifteen feet. For the barn rested on long posts and a high bank wall on the north side.

Farmer Adams went down the road to the front of the barn, and through the door to the main floor. Then he took hold of the heavy ring in the plank floor and pulled up a big trap door, turning it over back on the floor. At certain seasons of the year was the custom to put the hay through this floor opening for the cattle and cows fed in the yard, and the "young stock" kept in a partition stable at one end of the underground department.

Then he took the fifteen-foot ladder leaning up against the mow and lowered it to the rough, stony ground and went down the ladder and set the pail on each arm, and a basket with hammer and nails in one hand. He set the pails just at the side of the barn, and carried the hammer and basket of nails to a place on the barn where one board was off and another loose about the slanting earth that led up the incline to the stable door at the west end of the barn. For a kicking ox within the stable had knocked off one of the boards and loosened the other, a day or two before. Then he went back and got the ladder and placed it up against the barn near the edge of the slanting embankment, and put in the necessary nails.

In the meantime Willie had gone to the lower barn to attend to some chores. Although the sun had not yet wholly disappeared in the western woods, it was growing dark in the barn, where it never was very light, and decidedly dark in the underground cellar part of the yard.

Farmer Adams had just placed a pail on each arm, and was about half way to the first cow, and had started in the usual milking style, half humming, half singing, or attempting to sing (for he wasn't much of a singer):

"I'll never see my darling any more."

"My poor Nellie Gray, they have taken her away."

"Papa, papa, where is you? I see you, but I can't see you; it's all dark here in the barn."

His heart almost stopped beating. That carelessness. He had left that trap door open and the ladder was on the farther end of the barn. He stopped the pails and rushed in under the barn and pleadingly shouted, "Estelle, Estelle, don't come any farther. Wait right where you are. Can you hear papa?"

"Yes, papa, dear. Why can't I see you? I know where you are. I know where the pails go hang, and I know where you are. Ith tomin'."

"What, O, Estelle, you wait there, and stand below the trap door, up above his head, peering at the faint light, for only a little light from the small door far to the west of the barn, and the big mows on both sides shut out all light from the ends."

"Yes, papa, I'm right here by this black piece of tarpot you got on the floor. What do you have a piece

of tarpot for on your barn floor?"

"That isn't a carpet. It's a door in the floor. Don't go to it."

"I forgot, papa—I know now, that's where you put the hay down for little bossy's mother."

"Yes, dear, you wait—but what to wait for was the problem. Should he go back and get the ladder? That seemed too much risk, for the little Estelle might be frightened, or make a step to try what seemed to her a "black carpet," and be dashed on the hard, rough stony ground below. He would wait, for he could catch her if she fell. There was the outline of the opening. Perhaps Willie or some one would come. But to delay would be equally dangerous, for it grew dark in the barn very rapidly after sunset, and as soon as there was no faint light up through the big hole she might fall right down by him and he know nothing of it till she was killed at his feet. All this took but a moment to fit through his mind. If she fell now he could catch her. Why not have her jump now?"

"Estelle, papa's here below the door that you call a black carpet. Come up just to the edge of that black place and give a big jump right into the middle of it, and papa will catch you."

"But, papa, I can't see you. I can't see anything now. It's so dark. I can hear what you say, papa."

"Yes, dear, papa's here. You jump—you aren't afraid to jump into papa's arms, are you?"

"All right, papa, go clear up to the black place and then dump on it! Is that right, papa? Here I go! See me dump."

Down, down into the blackness the little form went—

O, what a faith and love! What a reception was that! The safety of belief in the wisdom of the father in unknown ways—the safety of perfect love and trust!

The Box Bush.

There were five of them—but one did not count. She was just beginning to take an interest in her own toes, and the rest of the world had not yet "swam within her ken."

The boy was the oldest. He was nine, though his cousin, Clara, pressed him hard for the honor of birth-days. Then came his two sisters, Julia and Nancy, respectively eight and six.

It was a wonderful old house they lived in, a house so celebrated in its younger days for hospitality and good company, that for years it had borne the name of "Bright Corner."

Flanking it spread a huge old-fashioned garden, of the kind our grandmothers used to thrill our imaginations with in our childhood, a garden filled with old-fashioned flowers, bridal wreath and syringa, pinks, japonica and snowballs.

Laid off in squares, it was bordered with stiff hedges of box, and at the corner of each square a sentinel box-bush stood, close clipped and stately.

Grandmamma was ill and the children had been sent into the garden to insure her a much-needed sleep.

"Well, now, what shall we do," demanded the boy. "We've got the whole day ahead of us, so it must be something that'll take a long time and be frightfully jolly."

"We might play m'ngarie," suggested Nancy, circling around on her toes.

"Do you want another paddy-whacking," demanded the boy roughly. "You perhaps forget what Mamma did to you the last time we played m'ngarie and you were a blue-tailed lizard, and dragged that sash of yours in the dust. My eye! What a sight it was!" Nancy's lip curled contemptuously.

"How 'bout mamma's best silk stocking that you filled with gravel and tied on for a trunk when you were a 'lephant, smarty," she said stormily.

"We might play housekeeping," ventured Julia, the gentle, timidly.

"Housekeeping! If that isn't more like a girl. Why don't you say 'doll-babies' at once, and be done with it? Now, it's just this, if

ning and five times had the life-saving ship come to their rescue, when, as they were being tossed up and down on her deck by the angry waves and laughing uproariously as her timbers groaned and creaked beneath them, voices other than the gallant captain's were heard bearing down upon them.

"I want to show you how prettyly Jim has trimmed the hedges and the big box-bushes," said one voice. They are for a surprise for mother when she gets well. You know how she loves them."

The other voice, belonging to an awesome personage known as "Aunt Mary," replied grimly, "There will be another sort of surprise for her if those little savages are let loose in here."

The little savages stopped bounding and held their breath. "P'raps she'll go round the other way," murmured Clara stiffly. "Not she," sniffed the boy, whose palm was already tingling in anticipation.

And she didn't.

Julia and Clara were put in adjoining rooms, which gave them a morsel of comfort, as they could whisper through the key hole. "What'd you think she'll do to us?" asked Clara with bated breath.

"Don't know," said Julia, who was the cautious and pious member of the firm, "but I'm prayin' hard. You'd better pray too," she added with the missionary spirit so common to her sex.

"I shan't!" whispered Clara, indignantly. "You just do it for all of us if you're 'traid."

Strange to say, whether it was the prayers of this righteous morsel that prevailed, or the fact that it would have distressed Grandmamma to punish them, they escaped that day with a lecture.

But there were other days when Fate was not so kind.

Kilauea Still Active

Honolulu, June 17 (via San Francisco, June 27).—The latest news from the volcano Kilauea indicates little more than the normal state of activity. The volume of smoke and the heat continued to be greater than has been the rule recently. Many people have hurried to the scene in view of the reports of an outbreak.

Gov. Dole has made an order requiring all government employes to keep out of politics as far as active campaign work is concerned.

\$50 Reward.

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one male amute dog, very dark grey, white breast, light chopp, 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.

Alaska Flyers

OPERATED BY THE...
Alaska Steamship Co.

DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days

SCHEDULE

DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, June 12th, 22nd, July 2nd, 12th, 22nd.

HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, June 17th, 27th, July 7th, 17th, 27th.

Also A I Steamers Dirigo and Farallon Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days.

FRANK E. BURNS, Sup't. 606 First Avenue, Seattle. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

Copper River and Cook's Inlet

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL PORTS IN WESTERN ALASKA Steamer Newport

OFFICES: SEATTLE, Cor. First Ave. and Yester Way. SAN FRANCISCO, No. 20 California Street.

Did It Catch Your Eye?

A Little Printer's Ink, if Judiciously Used, Will Do It Every Time.

Speaking of Printer's Ink, we have barrels of it, all colors; also the most complete line of Job Stock ever brought to Dawson.

How Are You Fixed

If you need anything in the Printing Line give us a call, we can supply you with anything from a calling card to a blank book.

Remember, Rush Jobs Are Our Delight
Jobs Promised Tomorrow's Delivered Yesterday.

The Nugget Printery

\$3.00 Will Do It!

Keep posted on local and foreign events. You can do this by subscribing for the

DAILY NUGGET

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper, and will be delivered to any address in the city for

\$3.00 Per Month!

A Promise to His Mother

"Did you ever meet such a prig?" exclaimed Madge Turner as she jerked at the laces of her skating boots. "If Tom had hunted his class over, he couldn't have found anything more stupid."

"He would say 'could not.' This in a mischievous tone from Katherine Crozier, who was spending the Thanksgiving holiday with Madge at the latter's home in Vermont. "I believe your father is enjoying his visit tremendously." Mr. Turner was principal of the high school.

"Well, I do think," snapped Madge, tugging at the buttons on her fur trimmed jacket, "that in view of the fact that I'm buried alive in this town nine months in the year Tom might have brought home a real jolly college chap, some one who would make things lively for us all."

"You need not complain," suggested Katherine. "You have Harry Martin, and he probably would not welcome any rival."

"That's quite enough, Kit. When will you learn that there is absolutely nothing between Harry and me?"

"No thanks to Harry for that state of affairs," laughed Katherine as the two girls left the room.

A party of merry young people had gathered round the great fireplace in the hall, waiting for Madge and Katherine to join them on a bobbing trip to Beemer's hill. Madge ran out to the kitchen for a farewell word with her mother, who was never happier than when entertaining her children's friends. Tom was standing near the table enjoying a hot doughnut, and as Mrs. Turner disappeared in the direction of the hall with a plate of the toothsome cakes Madge turned to him impatiently.

"Who is to ride with my beloved Mr. Brome?"

Tom turned to his sister in surprise.

"Madge, that doesn't sound like you. I hoped you'd show him the courtesy."

"Don't preach, brother mine. I treat him decently when I'm with him, but to save my life I don't understand why you brought him home for the vacation when there are so many other chaps to choose from."

"So long as you put the question so bluntly, I'll tell you why, Madge—because while most of the fellows in my class could go home for their holidays Brome felt that he ought not spend the money for the trip to Illinois. Then I knew he wanted to come. When my little sister came down to the junior prom this fall, Brome thought she was the most charmingly unaffected and gentle mannered girl he had ever met, and with his usual frankness confided this opinion to me. Now—"

Madge's cheeks flamed brilliantly, and the twinkle faded from Tom's eyes.

"Madge, dear, it isn't always the fellow who talks the most brilliantly, who goes in for sports and social gayeties, who finally scores best at college. There's lots in Brome that neither you nor I have ever fathomed, and I'm proud to call him my friend. He's quiet and rather delicate and not half so stylish as Harry Martin, but—"

"That will do," exclaimed Madge curtly. "Never mind the list of virtues. The crowd is waiting."

But when she swept into the great hall the flush had not entirely faded from her cheeks. It seemed to Charley Brome that she never looked so pretty as at this very moment.

He trudged along at her side, pleased because she had quietly fallen behind the merry throng to talk about some new fittings for Tom's room at college. Brome thought it must be very delightful to have a sister to make the dainty knick-knacks which somehow never found their way into his den. His mother was managing a small farm in Illinois and with three other boys to clothe and send to school had little time for fancy work. Madge tried to think that she was simply doing her duty by her brother's guests, but before the mile to Beemer's hill had been covered she became deeply interested in her companion. If he did not belong to the football eleven, he knew the record of every man in the team. If he had never tobogganed or helped to build an ice castle or played polo, he could talk very entertainingly on the latest new books, of which he seemed to possess a surprising number.

But after the first trip on the bobbed sled the illusion, as she termed it, seemed to fade again. He was just what she had first pronounced him a prig; more than that—yes, a coward.

Beemer's hill was the most noted resting ground in the county. It was a public highway, steep and smooth, with a gorgeous incline that kept the sleds plunging downward at

an exhilarating speed. To be sure, wisecracks in the neighborhood had long predicted that some day reckless coasters would meet with an accident at the bend below Mr. Beemer's house, where the road rounded above a great cliff. But Tom, Turner's bob was the finest in all the country round, heavily weighted to give it speed and steered by a well adjusted wheel, and the young people on this particular morning boarded it without a tremor.

Tom steered, and Madge sat well to the rear and in front of Brome. Several times during the mad ride she felt his hand close almost convulsively on her arm, but she fairly reveled in the wild moment. She was strongly athletic in her tastes and afraid of nothing.

When the party reached the brow of the hill for the second plunge, Brome looked very grave, and while he made no effort to induce the others to give up the trip he firmly declined to make it again. Instead he would build a fire and have it jolly and comfortable on their return. Madge gave Katherine a significant glance, but she could not catch her brother Tom's eye.

On their return from the run they found Brome chatting pleasantly with Harry Martin, who had driven over in his smart new cutter. Katherine and Madge sprang into the sleigh and cuddled down under the fur robes, while Harry stood beside them, his hand resting lightly on the reins.

Suddenly a shout of laughter from the group around the brushwood fire startled the horse, and he plunged forward, jerking the reins from Harry's hands. Straight down the hill he tore, headed for Beemer's bend and the sheer cliff. What if his foot should slip on the bend!

The two girls did not scream, and Madge made a vain effort to snatch at the reins dragging on the ground. Her brother groaned and suddenly threw his hand in front of his face. That was why he did not see a slender, lithe figure throw itself on the bobbed sled and sent it shooting after the runaway. It was Brome, skillfully steering the great sled so that it kept between the runaway and the outer edge of the road. The two vehicles, the swaying cutter and the jerking bobbed sled, round the fatal cliff, with just a few inches to spare on its edge for the brave fellow who handles the wheel. Now the horse gains, but the road is safe and level. Brome steers his unwieldy sled to the inside of the road. He gains once more. As he shoots past the cutter he leans forward and clutches the reins. The sled darts from under him. He is on his feet, sawing on the lines, but with the blood flowing from a cut on his head.

In the twilight Madge Turner sat by the lamp in her father's library, Brome, with an aching head and a bruised body, was lying there contentedly watching the dancing flames in the grate.

"Would you mind," suggested Madge in a subdued voice, "telling me why, if you were not afraid to take that awful ride after us, you would not board the bobbed for fun?"

"Because," said Brome, a slight flush spreading over his pale cheeks—"because my mother has sacrificed a great deal to send me to college. I want to repay it some day, and I have no right to run unnecessary risks."

"Oh!" said Madge, with an eloquence which only a woman can throw into her voice.

Katherine appeared at the door half an hour later and remarked:

"If you're going to the church social with us, Madge, you'd better get dressed."

"I—I guess I won't go. Let Tom go. I—I've promised Mr. Brome to read to him awhile."

"Yes," assented Tom, his head appearing above Katherine's in the doorway, "and I think the rest of us had better go. The more quiet old Charley is the better."

Lack of Forests.

According to the report of Mr. Thomas Southworth, director of forestry for the province, twenty-five per cent. of a country should be perpetually covered with timber to secure favorable climatic conditions and regulate the water supply. Thirty of the counties of Ontario have less than this percentage.

The counties in the province having over 20 per cent. of woodland are Stormont, Glengary, Russell, Renfrew, Haliburton and Hastings.

Those having between 20 and 30 per cent. of woodland are Essex, Egin, Norfolk, Lambton, Simcoe, Lennox and Addington, Leeds, Prescott, Lanark and Peterboro.

Kent, Haldimand, Welland, Bruce, Grey, Middlesex, Frontenac, Grenville, Dundas, Oxford, Waterloo, Du-

ferin, Lincoln, Halton, Northumberland and Prince Edward have between ten and twenty per cent.

The following: Huron, Brant, Wellington, Perth, Wentworth, Peel, York, Ontario, Durham, Carleton, and Victoria have between five and ten per cent.

Mr. Southworth explains that over-clearance has affected the western and midland counties to a greater extent than the eastern portion of the province. In Prince Edward and Grenville counties and in two groups of townships forming the southern portions of Lennox, Addington and Hastings counties, the progress of deforestation has been arrested and there is a slight increase in the wooded area.

A survey of the forestry situation in Ontario gives reason for both congratulation and dissatisfaction, says the report. The province has gone far towards solving the forestry problem as far as crown lands are concerned, but the woodland area in older Ontario is getting scantier and scantier, until denudation is imminent. As regards reforestation, he says that Ontario's position is much better than that of the adjoining states, owing to the fact that lands are held by the crown when timber licenses are granted.

Speaking of the growth of forest reserves, Mr. Southworth says that the Lake Temagami reserve, which comprises 1,400,000 acres, contains from 3,000,000,000 to 5,000,000,000 feet, board measure. He recommends the further increasing of these reserves, in districts where the land is fitted for the growth of timber. He says there are large tracts of country on the north shore of the Georgian bay, and lying along the C.P.R. between Pembroke and Mattawa, which are being reclothed with young pine, and he thinks these could be advantageously set aside as timber reserves, the only difficulty being the cancelling of the licenses. He recommends an addition to the Sibley township reserve.

Mr. Southworth regards the disposal of the brush, etc., left by the lumbermen as one of the serious forestry problems. It is a menace because of its combustibility, and it prevents new growths.

Lumbermen, he says, are beginning to realize the value of tanning as an industry, and are paying more attention to the bark of the hemlock.

The report contains a resume of the legislation in the different states of the union regarding forestry.

Thought Bliss Carman a Woman.

A Kenwood lady, who belongs to a literary club, and has written papers about a number of things, while calling with her husband at the home of one of the professors of the University of Chicago a few evenings ago, expressed a desire to see the latter's library, says The Chicago Record-Herald. "I have such a love for books," she said, "that when I go into a house where I know there are a whole lot of them I just can't keep away from the dear things. I can't see how people can be satisfied to sit down and play cards or just gossip about common, ordinary things when there is a library to look through. My! Professor, what a lot of fine books you have! I like to see books arranged that way, too, with the different kinds of bindings all mixed up together. It makes a library look so much more easy, don't you know, than where the books that are just one size and bound alike are all in long rows after each other. Ah!" she exclaimed, picking up a neat little volume from one of the tables. "Bliss Carman (the Canadian poet). I'm so glad you like her, professor, for I do think she's so sweet, I've been reading several articles about her in the newspapers lately, and I'm just in love with her."

The professor coughed behind his hand and tried to get the lady's attention centered upon a first edition of Boswell's "Johnson" that he had found in a London bookshop, but she couldn't get over her enthusiasm for Bliss Carman, and after a hasty glance at the old book said:

"I do think she writes some of the loveliest things I ever saw. She seems to have such a tender—"

"Excuse me for interrupting you," said the professor, unable to stand it any longer, "but Bliss Carman is a man."

"A man! Why, no, professor; you must be mistaken. I know she writes under a nom de plume, but you know she is really the Queen of Bulgaria, or Armenia, or something over there. Didn't you ever hear that before?"

The professor sighed and turned away, possibly ashamed of his ignorance.

A Dark Skinned V. C.

When visiting Halifax, Nova Scotia the Duke of York chanced to hear that amongst the ranks of the company of old soldiers, known as the Royal British Veterans, who were drawn up on the line of procession

near an arch erected by the military authorities, was a man wearing that coveted decoration, the Victoria cross. His Royal Highness commanded that the hero should be brought to him, and he proved to be a "colored" man, the son of an ex-slave. His name is William Hall and he now lives on a small farm near his birthplace in the little village of Avonport. For nearly twenty-three years of his life he was a seaman in the Royal Navy. He wears medals for service in the Crimean war and the Indian Mutiny. He won his cross during the relief of Lucknow. It was presented to him by Queen Victoria herself, and is said to be the only one worn by a man of his race.—From The Leisure Hour.

Lally Bernard

Were I a publisher I would bring out two separate volumes of Lampman—one, the "Snow World," and one the "Glory of the Summer," writes Lally Bernard in the Globe. To so few poets the "intense life of the northern solstice" proves as inspiring as that of the tropics, but there was that in Lampman's soul that was closely akin to the magical purity of the winter night. It is seldom that the actual daily round of a man's life is so clearly indicated in a volume of poetry. One reads with absorbing interest the brief yet admirable sketch of his life which prefaces the complete collection of his poems, and one finds there only the story which the poems themselves reveal. Yet in the verses the inner life is revealed as no autobiography ever published has been able to accomplish. In this age, when the rage for robbing the private life of the individual of the sheltering veil is rampant, one turns away with a sensation almost of disgust from those "lives," which are at the best but poor attempts to solve the mystery of "personality," and delicate, cameo-like, as is the work of Lampman's friend and brother poet, it seems almost superfluous beside the written record we have in the poet's own work. To me the whole story of Lampman's life stands recorded in one sonnet, which I have often quoted, but which in its grasp and power grows daily more significant and penetrating:

"Not to be conquered by these head-long days,
But to stand free, to keep the mind at brood
On life's deep meaning, nature's altitude
Of loveliness, and time's mysterious ways;
At every thought and deed to clear the haze
Out of our eyes, considering only this,
What man, what life, what love, what beauty is,
This is to live and win the final praise.
Though strife, ill-fortune and harsh human need
Beat down the soul, at moments blind and dumb
With agony; yet patience—there shall come
Many great voices from life's outer sea,
Hours of strange triumph, and, when few men heed,
Murmurs and glimpses of eternity."

Youth Becomes Insane

Seattle, June 28.—William Fitzgerald, a 17-year-old boy, became insane on the steamer Roanoke while en route to the city from St. Michael and had to be kept in close confinement. A small room was selected for him by Purser J. E. Ramar and closely padded to prevent the lad from doing himself an injury. One of the crew was detailed to keep watch over him. Dr. T. R. Brenton, the ship surgeon, rendered what medical assistance was possible. When the boy boarded the steamer at St. Michael he was perfectly rational, but appeared to be subject to attacks of melancholia. During these periods he would refuse to talk to anybody and sat in an isolated spot with his head bowed, presenting an appearance of abject misery. The attacks grew more and more frequent, until finally the young fellow became violently insane. He was turned over to the authorities here and sent to the county jail. He will be examined today, and doubtless sent to an asylum for treatment.

Composers of Songs.

The man who composed "Home, Sweet Home," never had a home. The man who composed "On the Banks of the Wabash" never had a bank. The man who composed "My Bark is on the Sea" never had a dog. The man who composed "Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!" never owned a tomato can. The man who composed "Just One Girl" is married and has a bunch of promise suits on his hands and the man who composed "Goo Goo Eyes" ought to be shot.—Ex.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

Accepts Senate Bill
Washington, June 27.—The agricultural committee of the house concluded to accept the senate substitute for the Appalachian forest reserve bill, with minor changes, but will defer action until next December.

Maker Favorable Report
Washington, June 27.—Senator Bard, of the senate committee on fisheries, today made a favorable report on the bill prohibiting the taking of fish, seals, etc., by the use of explosives.

Burlington Route

No matter to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read
Via the Burlington.

PUGET SOUND AGENT
M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WA.

Japan American Line

Carrying U. S. Mails to Oriental Points.

For Japan China and All Asiatic Points.

Steamer Every 2 Weeks

Ticket Office - 612 First Avenue, Seattle

The Great Northern "FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the
GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

The Northwestern Line

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with—
F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wa.

Unalaska and Western Alaska Points

U. S. MAIL

S. S. NEWPORT

Leaves Juneau April 1st and 1st of each month for Sitka, Yakutat, Nutchek, Orca, Ft. Licum, Valdes, Resurrection, Homer, Seldovia, Katmai, Kodiak, Uyak, Kerluk, Chignik, Unga, Sand Point, Belkofsky, Unasaska, Dutch Harbor.

FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO—
Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street
San Francisco Office, 30 California Street

DAWSON

Tells of Sights of Children
In Making a Tour
ter Visiting
Staf

(From a Dawson letter in Europe.)
Editor Nugget:
Dear Sir,—At last I have deferred my trip to Dawson in September. Some days and nights of battle, only to find in from the crumblers on every there. In Everett, Big Van Winkle's place had so far out speculation of to when it was only wood—its growth omenal as that of Being a woman r was a bouquet of as I had never seen years in the north cream for days, and most wonderful sight on a tree. I had trees, but the sight

STEAM

ST

Sun

N.

THEY NOT

N.

FO

Ste

M

R. W. C

DAWSON WOMAN

Tells of Sights and Scenes of Childhood

In Making a Tour of Europe After Visiting in the States.

(From a Dawson lady now traveling in Europe.)
 Dear Sir,—At last I will fulfill a long deferred promise to write. It was in September, after traveling some days and nights that I reached Seattle, only to feel as if I had just come in from the creeks, for I met Klondikers on every street corner there. In Everett, Wash., I had a Rip Van Winkle experience, for that place had so far outgrown my wildest speculation of ten years previous, when it was only stumps and cordwood. Its growth seemed as phenomenal as that of dear Dawson.
 Being a woman my first purchase was a bouquet of roses and such roses as I had never seen for four long years in the north. I lived on flowers and real strawberries with real cream for days and days; but the most wonderful sight of all was to see apples, oranges and lemons hanging on a tree. I had seen them and trees, but the sight of a heavily laden

fruit tree was most wonderful and gratifying.
 It was hot and actually dusty in Seattle so I hurried southward to California. In San Francisco and Los Angeles I rarely entered a cafe or theater without seeing some one from Dawson, and—well, they all looked good to me. At first I compared everything I saw to everything I had seen in Dawson, and somehow Dawson always won. The crowd that stood on the wharf when we steamed away from Dawson was by far better dressed men and women and more up-to-date than the crowd that greeted us in Seattle.
 Now I know shopping is more satisfactory in Dawson than outside—there is such a lot of rubbish and inferior goods always presented and to be searched before one finds a desirable article, while the merchant of Dawson does that sorting for us; as a rule only the best is shipped as duty and transportation are the same regardless of quality. Come to think of it, only the best of us ever got to Dawson and that is no joke when we observe the ruffianism, such deplorable specimens of good-for-nothingness and poverty which are so prominent out here, particularly in seaport cities. Los Angeles has, a more uniformly well dressed and well-to-do appearing class of people than Frisco or Seattle. Dust and dirt seems so repulsive out here, while in the Klondike I always had the sneaking hope it might be paid dirt.
 February and March I have spent in the middle states, among relations and friends of my youth. Such feasting in honor of the prodigal's return! Talk about good things to eat and the pies your mother used to make, they're not in it. But I'll not aggravate your appetites. A Klondiker

is a great curiosity east of the Rocky mountains, and for once I was lionized and treated as if I were a golden calf. I tried to break away before that illusion became a delusion. I lectured to two high schools and gave several talks in ladies' clubs on the Klondike. Its praise was the "Alpha and Omega" of my remarks. I put it strong without using strong language. A vote of thanks, please.

A schoolmate has joined me in my trip to Europe and if two lonely females ever had a good, rousing, patriotic time, we were the ones to have it in Washington, D.C. There is where a United States citizen and taxpayer wants to go to get the proper notion of the dignity of his or her country. I have crossed our continent from Atlantic to Pacific and vice versa, but it never seemed so great as when I ascended the steps of the capitol building and the congressional library. We had a bird's-eye view of the city from Washington's monument, 550 feet high. We ascended in the interior of this colossal tower. We steamed "where Potomac's stream is flowing, Virginia's borders through" to Mt. Vernon and spent a historic day on the dear old plantation and home of George Washington. From the secretary of state we secured our passports and, figuratively speaking, we wrapped the flag of our country about us and saluted forth to visit countries beyond the sea. Life in Washington seemed as one continuous Fourth of July. Hurrah!

At present writing we are north latitude 49 deg. 39 min., west longitude 12 deg. 22 min., and steaming at the rate of 12 knots an hour. Will mail this at Plymouth, England. We have had a delightful trip crossing the Atlantic. Having a camera, we have taken splendid delight in snapping everything from a rolling wave to uniformed officers and sometimes we have fed the fish. But land is near and deliverance at hand. Au revoir. We have now passed Marconi's station. Will write from Paris. My regards.

MISS NAMELESS.

New Trolley System

Portland, June 27.—President William H. Huriburt, of the Portland City & Oregon railroad, today announced that his company will in the near future expend \$5,000,000 upon a new system of trolley road, the trunk line of which will extend from Portland to Springwater, Clackamas county, thirty-five miles away, via Gresham and Powell valley. The right-of-way is almost entirely secured. By July 15 actual construction work will begin. Within a recent period the P. C. & O. has bought up two miles of river front property on the east side, extending from the Madison bridge to Sellwood.

FORKS BALL BIG SUCCESS

Fitting Close to Dominion Day Pleasure

Eighty Couples Participated in Terpichorean Delights—Beautiful Decorations.

There could not be a more fitting close to the big celebration at Grand Forks on Dominion Day than the grand ball given by the Bonanza Social Club at their magnificent hall. An additional 25 feet was especially and permanently added to the hall for the occasion, making a clear dancing space of 30x70 feet. The orchestra, consisting of a piano, violin and cornet, was costily situated in an alcove at the center so the music could be plainly heard all over the hall.

The hall was gaily decorated with flags of various nations and streamers of bunting running across the hall in festive designs, presenting a beautiful and pleasing appearance. The sides of the tent were left partially open, which allowed the circulating of fresh air through the hall and viewed from a distance, together with the gentle strains of the orchestra, it reminded one of the pavilions at the seaside.

The people came from everywhere—from Dawson, from neighboring creeks and even from over the dome. All came to the Forks to enjoy the holiday and join in the celebration. The ball was opened with a grand march ably led by the floor manager, Mr. Claude Wood, and Miss Anna Langseth. About 80 couples formed in line and were led around the hall describing a serpentine figure, each lady and gentleman finally meeting in the center at the foot of the hall and marching up the center two abreast, then four abreast and finally eight abreast. Then at a signal from the floor manager the orchestra changed to a waltz and the ball was formally opened.

Never in the history of the camp has a more beautiful and prettier showing been made than was witnessed at the ball. The ladies each wearing a small flag or other patriotic colors look their prettiest and were handsomely attired in evening gowns.

The various colors presented one continual kaleidoscope change as the dancers whirled and turned in graceful curves to the strains of a dreamy waltz or, lightly tripped the lively two-step, or glided through the pretty figures in the quadrilles. The scene was indeed most beautiful, and inspired one with recollections of the outside. The dance was somewhat late in starting, which was caused by being unable to obtain the piano at the last moment. Miss Benne, however, came to the rescue and kindly loaned the Social Club the use of her piano, for which the committee and others are very thankful.

About three o'clock a. m. Messrs. Kinsey & Kinsey asked the crowd to step outside to have a picture taken. These young men had two cameras ready and in a very few minutes had the large crowd arranged and took two pictures, and there is no doubt but they will be as all others taken by that firm—all O. K.

Kinsey & Kinsey took several pictures during the day.

Federal Arbitration.
 Washington, June 27.—The labor committee of the house today perfected and ordered a favorable report on the bill empowering the president to appoint federal arbitration boards to investigate and adjust strikes, lockouts, etc., which are of such magnitude as to affect interstate commerce. The members, three to be appointed by the president and one by each of the parties to a labor controversy.

The duties of the board are to investigate and report the facts, the idea being that publicity of the actual facts will do much to compel an adjustment. Furthermore, provision is made that the contending parties may submit their case to the board of arbitration for final decision, but this is not compulsory. The bill will be reported at once, but it is too late in the session to expect final action.

District is Divided
 San Francisco, June 27.—Following the promotion of H. B. Smal, to the position of general superintendent of motive power of the entire Southern Pacific system, a change

which will affect three well-known employes was announced today. The district formerly administered by Mr. Small has been divided, and T. W. Heintzelman, for ten years past master mechanic at Sacramento, is promoted to the position of superintendent of motive power, with jurisdiction over the following divisions: Western, Sacramento, Salt Lake, lines in Oregon and the Carson and Colorado. His headquarters will be in Sacramento. P. H. Sheedy, master mechanic at Los Angeles for many years, becomes superintendent of motive power over the following divisions: Coast, San Joaquin, Los Angeles, Tucson & Sonora railway. He will remain in Los Angeles. William McKenzie, master mechanic at West Oakland, becomes superintendent of river and ferry steamers, with jurisdiction over all floating equipment of the company on the Pacific system and lines in Oregon. The promotions go into effect on July 1.

Soldiers Guard Town

Washington, June 27.—A mounted patrol from the army post of Fort Meyer last night guarded the village of Rosslyn, a little hamlet containing many saloons, located on the Virginia side of the Potomac river, opposite Washington. Wednesday night there was trouble between Saloonkeeper Geary, who runs a dance pavilion adjoining his place at Rosslyn, and some soldiers from Fort Meyer, whom he refused to admit. Harry G. Pancoast, a private in the artillery, remained behind after his companions had left and subsequently was found with three bullet wounds in his neck. He is still alive, but is dangerously hurt.

Some of his fellow soldiers, incensed at his shooting, proceeded to Geary's saloon and riddled it with bullets, its inmates fleeing and escaping injury, save that one of them suffered a slight flesh wound. The army officers at the post are investigating the occurrence, and have taken measures to prevent further trouble.

Texas Drought Broken

Dallas, Tex., June 27.—The long drought prevailing in Texas was quite generally relieved today. Heavy rains are reported from Dallas south to the gulf, and many sections north, east and west have received portions of the downpour. The corn crop is said to be beyond redemption, but cotton will be saved. There was considerable alarm for the safety of Galveston throughout the day, as a severe gale was reported raging there early this morning and telegraphic communication was entirely interrupted during the day. It was later learned, however, that no damage had been sustained and that the water was but slightly above normal.

Percentage of Sick Lower

Washington, June 27.—Surgeon General Forwood has received a report from Lieut. Col. C. L. Heintzman, chief surgeon, division of the Philippines, in regard to the health of the troops in the archipelago for the month ended May 15 last. According to it the percentage of sick is at the lowest figure yet reached in the division, 6.01 per cent., as compared with 6.26 the previous month. A large increase is reported in the number of deaths, both from injuries and from disease. The increase in the former class was due largely to the battle at Bayan, Mindanao, and in the latter class to cholera.

Little Doubt of Murder
 Manila, June 27.—Though there is no positive proof that the four American teachers of Cebu, island of Cebu, who have been missing since June 16, when they started on a day's outing, have been killed, there is little doubt that they were murdered, as members of the constabulary who killed a man for resisting arrest found on his person a revolver watch and chain which had belonged to Mr. Thomas, one of the teachers referred to.

Absence Unaccounted For
 Portland, Or., June 27.—Victor A. Schilling, city ticket agent for the Harriman lines, left this city for Spokane last Saturday and has not been heard from since that time. His absence from the city cannot be accounted for by officials of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company who state that his accounts are all straight.

Victory for Hopkins
 Chicago, June 27.—The reorganization of the Democratic state committee has been effected and resulted in a complete victory for the friends of Chairman John P. Hopkins, who, with Vice Chairman Botschenstein, Secretary Mounts and Treasurer Brinton, was re-elected practically without opposition. Chairman Hopkins received the support of twenty-five of the thirty-two committees present or represented by proxies.

Finest ice cream parlor in the city—at Gandolfo's. 1701.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
 PATTULLO & BIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.
 R. W. Shannon, M. A. W. M. McKay, B. A.
McKAY & SHANNON,
 Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries
 Monte Carlo Bldg., 118 Ave. Dawson.
 N. F. HAGEL, K. C.—Law office, Monte Carlo building, First avenue. Phone—Office, 1293; residence, 866.—Dawson, Y. T.

SURVEYORS

G. WHITE-FRASER—M. Can. Soc. C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T. S. Phone 100b. Cor. Church and Third avenue.
 CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D. L. S., C. E., DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. Office, room 13 and 14 Bank Building. Phone 170, Dawson, 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 25c
 1st Ave. and King St. Opp. N. C. Bldg.

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
 ...ANDERSON BROS...
 SECOND AVE.

EMIL STAUF
 REAL ESTATE, FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE BROKER
 Agent for Home & Loan Toronto Co., The Imperial Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended to. Money to Loan. Loans to Rent. Gold, Silver and Jewelry.
 N. C. Office Bldg., King St.

White Pass and Yukon Route.
 B. Y. N. CO.

Operate the following five steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse, commencing with our Fall sail—SCHEDULE FOR SEASONS:
 WHITEHORSE, SELKIRK, DAWSON, YUKONER, SYBIL, CANADIAN, VICTORIAN, COLUMBIAN, BAILEY, ZEALANDIAN,
 AND FOUR FREIGHT STEAMERS.
 J. P. Lee, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Vancouver. 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.
 Job printing at Nugget office.

Steamer T. C. POWERS
 WILL SAIL FOR
ST. MICHAEL
 AND LOWER RIVER POINTS
Sunday, July 6th
 AT 2 P. M. SHARP
 FOR INFORMATION APPLY AT
N. A. T. & T. CO.

THEY'RE NOT IN IT!
 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
N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

FOR WHITEHORSE
 The Swiftest, Lightest Draught and Most Commodious Steamer on the Yukon
Steamer LA FRANCE
 To-day, Saturday, 8 p. m.
 FOR RATES, TICKETS, ETC. APPLY
Merchants Transportation Co.,
 R. W. CALDERHEAD, Mgr. L. & C. DOCK.

...what eastern...
 ...may be des...
 ...ticket shou...
 ...Burlington...
 ...SEATTLE, WA...
 ...Line...
 ...Weeks...
 ...Seattle...
 ...thern...
 ...EVERY DAY...
 ...Chicago...
 ...And All...
 ...Eastern Points...
 ...Seattle, Wa...
 ...ska Points...
 ...PORT...
 ...each month...
 ...and Madison Street

COUNCIL MEETING

Second Day's Session Held Yesterday

Councilman Wilson Introduces a "Deception Bill" to Protect Working Men.

It was five o'clock yesterday afternoon when the Yukon council again met in session, the delay in the hour of convening being somewhat out of deference to the celebration of the Fourth. All the members were present and much of the time was spent in the discussion of proposed new legislation and the granting of additional powers to the city of Dawson. The question of an assay office for Dawson came up on a query asked the commissioner by Councilman Prudhomme as to the intention of the government in the matter. The member insisted that the council should urge upon the minister of the interior the advisability of giving the Yukon an assay office, as it would be of much assistance to the miner in securing the true value for his dust. The commissioner replied that the matter was one that had been extensively discussed while he was in Ottawa, but it could not be seen where the advantage would be in having an assay office for the purpose of buying gold when the government had no use for such commodity. Without a mint in which the gold could be utilized the assay office would be of no particular benefit. The commissioner expressed the belief, however, that both the assay office and the mint would be established at a near date in the future. Mr. Prudhomme also made inquiry as to the local and federal elections. He considered that they should be held during the season of navigation and if by resigning his position it would expedite matters in that respect he would gladly do so. He thought that Mr. Wilson would do likewise. Replying to the question the commissioner said that as far as the federal election is concerned, that was entirely in the hands of the government at Ottawa. The bill provides that the election must be brought on before the first of January and he considered that a date much earlier than that would be preferable. As to the local elections it will require considerable time to cut up the territory into five sections as the act requires. When the act was passed allowing representation for the Yukon provision was made that as soon as the writ for the election was issued the senior judge shall receive notice and then select enumerators to prepare the voters' lists, but until the judge receives this list he will not know if new lists will have to be prepared. Mr. Senkler, chairman of the committee on civil justice, presented a report which referred to the petition of Thos. O'Brien and others praying for the incorporation by letters patent of the Yukon Electric Street Railway Company, and recommends that the prayer of the petitioners be granted. Councilman Wilson presented a bill which is entitled "An ordinance respecting deception in procuring workmen or employees," which was given its first reading. The bill is intended as a protection to the workmen in order that they may have better security for their wages. Its principal provisions are as follows: 1. It shall be unlawful for any person, society, association or organization of any kind doing business in the Yukon territory to induce a workman to change from one place to another or to bring a workman into this territory to work through, or by means of, deceptive representation, false advertisements, or false pretences concerning the kind and character of the work to be done. 2. Failure to state in any advertisement, proposal or contract (written or verbal) as to whether there is in existence any registered mortgage or judgment upon the property on which the work is to be done, shall be deemed as false advertisement and misrepresentation. 3. For the violation of any provision of this ordinance, a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than five hundred dollars shall be imposed. Any fine or penalty recovered under the ordinance shall be distributed fifty per cent. to the person laying the information and fifty per cent. shall be applied to the local revenue of the territory. The bill amending the Dawson city charter was given its second reading

and was also considered by the committee on the whole. The ordinance provides for regulating and licensing every commercial traveler selling goods direct to the consumer, licensing pawnbrokers, keepers of feed and livery stables, milk vendors, scavengers, water carts, cigar stores, boot-black stands, news stands, confectionery stands and other stands upon the streets. The ordinance is further amended by adding that any writ of execution against the city with the direction of the sheriff to levy the amount of the writ by delivering a copy to the city clerk with a statement of the amount. If the amount demanded is not paid within thirty days, the sheriff shall examine the assessment roll and strike a rate on the dollar to cover the amount. It also provides for licensing transient traders or others who occupy premises for a temporary period.

In the matter of licensing commercial travelers and also upon the question of cigar store licenses the commissioner dwelt at considerable length. One of the purposes of the latter was to keep objectionable characters out of the city. He personally would prefer that the license be not put on, as some persons might infer that the license carried with it protection. Mr. Justice Dugas also spoke upon the limitations of the powers it was possible for the council to bestow upon the city. The ordinance will probably receive its final reading at this afternoon's session, an adjournment having been taken to 2 o'clock today. There is still a vast amount of business to be transacted and the session today will doubtless be a long one. Mr. Wilson is desirous of returning to Eureka on Monday.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Andrews Church.—At tomorrow evening's service the following special music will be rendered.—Mr. A. S. Miller will sing Gounod's sacred solo, entitled, "The King of Love my Shepherd is," and William Reed's sacred quartette will be sung by Mesdames Boyes and Thompson, and Messrs. McMeekin and Miller. The Rev. Mr. McKrae will conduct both services. Methodist church, corner of Church street and Fifth avenue; Rev. W. H. Barraclough, B. A., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "The Duty of the Hour." Evening subject, "Make Jesus King." The pastor will be present at the Sunday school in the afternoon.

WATER FRONT NOTES.

The steamer Dawson which arrived this morning at 7 o'clock brought one of the heaviest lists of passengers that has arrived for several weeks. She carried a large cargo and 79 sacks of mail. Her passengers were as follows:—Miss M. Sikes, Miss S. Glowitz, Hilda Johanson, Joseph Martin, Mrs. Joseph Martin, Wm. McCoy, H. Schlippi, W. G. Downing, D. A. Campbell, E. D. Morrison, E. S. Young, Mrs. J. H. Caskey, Master Morrison, H. C. Scum, M. M. Schinek, J. S. Madidin, H. B. Brauntou, Alex. Middleton, Wm. M. Fitzhugh, J. A. Heyman, Miss M. E. Dexter, Mrs. E. Bartlett, Mrs. M. Bartlett, Mrs. J. M. Morrison, May McLean, Miss J. Cronin, B. Naa, H. McIntosh, J. Ritchie, F. L. Bacon, L. Matchet, P. E. Mercier, Mrs. Mercier, J. H. Adams and F. McGuire. The Selkirk left last night for Whitehorse with but four passengers: Captain and Mrs. Starnes, H. J. Worden and N. N. Nelson. The Victorian arrived yesterday noon with 16 sacks of mail and the following passengers: N. Bellefrenelle, Napoleon Bellefrenelle, H. R. Ella and W. S. Lytle. The Sifton leaves for Whitehorse this evening at 8 o'clock, the A. B. excursion last night having been postponed until next Sunday. The T. C. Powers left in last night from St. Michael, the first of the lower river steamers to make the round trip this season. The Tyrrell is expected back this evening from her excursion to Eagle City. The La France arrived last night, 31 1/2 hours out from Whitehorse. Captain Martineau states that he came through Thirtymile like a racehorse, never once slowing down. There is an excellent stage of water now all along the river. The La France's passengers were as follows: Rene de Lobel, Jeanne de Lobel, Mrs. A. B. Anderson, Mrs. M. Bernard, Miss Smith, S. Manberg, Mrs. Manberg, Emma Ausmus, S. Robinson, Miss Burns, Mrs. Thos. Davies, Jas. Simpson and Olive Simpson. She leaves on her return trip at 8 o'clock this evening. The first big shipment of this year's ladies' summer goods was received this morning by Mrs. C. Lueders. The latest skirts, waists, corsets, etc., also complete stock of hair goods.

GLORIOUS CELEBRATION

Was Almost Spoiled by Nasty Weather

Sports Thoroughly Enjoyed Until the Rain Drove Everyone Under Cover.

What might have been a most excellent celebration of the glorious Fourth was almost spoiled yesterday by a steady downpour of rain lasting for shortly after the program was begun until 5 o'clock without cessation. During the first hour or two heaven's teardrops fell in a sort of drizzle drizzle so characteristic of Puget sound and Burrard inlet; in fact, the weather was just such as would have suited a Victorian or Seattleite, but at 4 o'clock the weeping became more copious and finally a regess had to be declared until the torrent should cease. Like Casabianaca, Colonel Reichenbach, chairman of the day, manfully stood by his post in the grand stand after all others had fled. The day opened bright enough, rather cloudy but delightfully cool, and everyone predicted one of those delicious summer days so typical of the Yukon and the far north, but the maker of the sunshine and shadows decreed otherwise, resembling in that respect the last Fourth of July, except that last year the rain came in torrents later in the afternoon. Compared with other similar celebrations the day was rather tame. In the forenoon there was nothing doing except a ball game that attracted but a small crowd and the eliminating of a parade made another gap in the day that ought not have occurred. The beginning of the sports was dreadfully slow, which seems all the more unpardonable as the committees were extensive enough. Waiting for one event to follow another kills the interest one otherwise would have in the sports, especially if the rain is doing its best to ruin one's clothes and ruffle one's temper. One factor deserves the highest commendation, and that is the work of the handicapping committee. Heretofore, two-thirds of the events have been walk-overs for two or three people, some of whom could not be called amateurs by the widest stretch of the imagination. In sprinting events, for instance, when one man had a lead pipe cinch on everything there was no incentive for others to run and the races were no better than horse play. In every contest yesterday where one contestant had a shade the best of it he was handicapped so as to give everyone an even break, and so satisfactory was the work of the committee that there was but little fault found. Freimuth's regimental band enlivened the day with music, classical and otherwise. The first event was the quarter-mile horse race with three entries, Nellie Bly with Shay up winning both the first and second heats. The hundred yard dash for amateurs only was won by Harry Scurry. Prize, medal donated by Shuman. The quarter mile handicap bicycle race with six entries was won by Walter Patterson, first; R. B. Robins, second. The Yukon derby, a half mile handicap for a purse of \$200 and 75 per cent. of the entrance money, followed. There were three entries, Nellie Bly being the scratch with Little Jean given eight yards and Buck fifteen. Nellie Bly won by a length with Little Jean second. In the 120 yard handicap foot race there were fifteen entries, Sandy Frew being the scratch man, the handicaps ranging from three to ten yards. Frew won with Harry Scurry second. The pipe race was an amusing event. Each runner was provided with a pipe loaded with damp tobacco. At the word to start they were to light their pipes, run one hundred yards and arrive at the line

...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.

with their pipes lit. Won by Harry Agee. The mule race was a hot number and was won in a canter by Hallet B. In the open race for trotters or pacers there were but two entries, Dominion by H. A. Stewart and Black Dollie by Joe Barrett. Won by Dominion. Harry Agee won the egg race. In the quarter-mile pony race Silver took 55th heats, Little Jean coming in second. The former was protested on account of the belief that he exceeded the height limit. Upon measurement he was found to have a quarter of a hand to spare. The combined bicycle and foot race, ride half the distance and run the other half, was won by M. C. Robins, but was protested on account of a misunderstanding where the turn was to be made. Harry Agee took first money in the sack race with Jules Delfel coming in second. The mile handicap foot race in quarter mile laps was taken by Arthur Hyde, the scratch man. Against him were N. Marion, E. A. Smith and Al McLeod, each with 60 yards handicap, and Jules Delfel with 80 yards.

ACTOR'S WOES NUMEROUS

As Well as Those of Theatre Managers

Lorraine Sues Orpheum Managers for Wages for Himself, Wife and Dogs.

The woes of stage artists in Dawson are as numerous as the sands of the seashore or as mosquitos on Swede creek. About a month ago Arthur Lorraine and wife and two trained dogs arrived in the city and, according to documents now filed in both the police and territorial courts' soon thereafter signed a contract with Alex. Pantages and William Casey of the Orpheum theater for eight weeks' work at the stipulated price of \$1200 for the aggregation. The documents in court state that after working three weeks and receiving pay for two weeks the man, woman and dogs were discharged, hence the filing of documents in the courts. Suit was entered in the police court recently for the third week's salary, \$150, the case being set for hearing this morning. Attorney Hagel for the defence maintained that, in view of the fact that suit had also been entered in the territorial court for \$900, the balance claimed on the contract, that the police court had no jurisdiction in the case for \$150, a portion of \$900 mentioned in the suit in the higher court. Attorney McKay for the plaintiffs held that the suit in the lower court was right, proper and legal. The magistrate ruled for the plaintiff and ordered the trial to proceed. Mr. Hagel however, refused to have anything to do with the trial or enter any defence. Judgment was given for the amount claimed, \$150, and costs. The case will be appealed. Job Printing at Nugget office.

Another New Brand.

Dawson has become famous as the place in which the effects of new brands of hootch are common. There is the Slumber brand, Fighting brand, Singing brand, Window Breaking brand and various other well-known brands, but the latest is the Make-Yourself-at-Home brand. The effect of this new concoction is to cause the person that freely partakes of it to wander into a strange house and lie down to peaceful sleep on the first lounge, cot or bed he sees. Within the past week two cases of the effects of the Make-Yourself-at-Home brand have been reported. In both cases the occupants of the houses had stepped out for a few minutes leaving the front doors unlocked, to return and find a man asleep in the first case on a bed and in the second place on a lounge. In both cases when disturbed the sleeper has only rubbed his eyes and staggered away without saying a word. The brand that causes a man to enter strange houses and crawl under the bed has not yet been placed on tap.

Social Party.

Last night Mr. and Mrs. George Allen gave a social dance at their home on Fourth avenue, the unfinished home being erected by W. P. Allen for his bride on their arrival from Seattle, being the scene of tersipherean action. From 10 o'clock until 8 this morning the merry dance continued with only an interval of sufficient length to partake of sumptuous refreshments. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Calderhead, Mr. and Mrs. Buck, Mr. and Mrs. Latimer, Mr. and Mrs. Hemen, and Mrs. White, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Bede, Miss Helen Bede, Miss Prati, Miss Latimer, Miss Lucille Latimer, Miss Rosa Archambeau, Mr. Davis, Mr. Miles, Mr. Jack Chisholm, Mr. Baker, Mr. Tiltotson, Mr. Stahl, Mr. and Mrs. Allen. Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Coronation Decorations and Badges Just In. SUMMERS & ORRELL, Second Avenue.

Walker's 5 Year Old Rye. Put up in Ten Gallon Kegs. SPECIAL For This Week \$10 PER GAL. Sole Agents for A. B. C. Beer \$50.00 Per Barrel. I. Rosenthal & Co. Wholesale Liquors. Mail Orders Given Special Attention. Aurora Dock.

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Services. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902. Leave Dawson... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Leave Forks... 8:30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Freighting to all the Creeks. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING.

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

6 PAGES Vol. 3—No. 163 Sails Nor... Generous O... Important Ca... The Ladu... Quartz M... Assay O... Wholesale a... Bu... Bai... McLenn