

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Daily.
Yearly, in advance \$30.00
Per month, by carrier in city in advance 3.00
Single copies 25
Semi-Weekly.
Yearly, in advance \$24.00
Six months 12.00
Three months 6.00
Per month, by carrier in city in advance 2.00
Single copies 25

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

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

TUESDAY, MAY 6, 1902.

\$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.

Auditorium—"The Girl I Left Behind Me."
Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

There appears to be a mistaken impression on the creeks as to the purpose of the merchants of Dawson in reducing the rate at which gold dust is accepted from \$16 per oz. to \$15 per oz. A moment's consideration should explain the situation thoroughly. The business men were compelled to take the action as above indicated in order to protect themselves against the adulterated dust that has commonly circulated in town. For that grade of dust the banks are offering only \$14 per oz., and it certainly would have been business suicide to continue accepting it at the old rate.

As far as the new yield of the creeks is concerned, the value of that dust is not diminished in any particular.

To the knowledge of this paper dust is now being purchased at more than \$16 per oz. notwithstanding the reduction in the valuation of the commercial article. In other words, no action which the merchants have taken or can take will in any way alter the value of good gold dust. The claim operator whose ground yields a high grade of gold will receive a corresponding price for his product and vice versa.

The reduction in the rate will have little or no effect upon the legitimate miner, but it will tend to discourage speculation and adulteration which everyone will agree is a desirable end to be attained.

When the Bonanza railroad is completed a public bridge across to Klondike city will become an absolute necessity. The railroad will, obviously, control most of the traffic, and constant travel between Dawson and the terminal must necessarily ensue. Under such conditions a toll bridge is not to be thought of. The owners of the present bridge have expended considerable money in constructing and repairing it and naturally expect some reimbursement. It remains with the authorities, therefore, to devise some plan either for taking over the present structure or for building a new one. It is time that toll bridges were relegated to the past.

A terrible row is brewing in the Chicago University owing to a disagreement between the young lady students in that institution, and the faculty. The former are desirous of appearing on their lawn tennis and football grounds in bloomers. The faculty do not object to the bloomers but insist that they be at least par-

tially concealed by short skirts, and it is the skirt question that has caused the rub. It may now be anticipated that rival educational institutions will be catering for students by announcing that young ladies will be permitted to select their own football and tennis costumes.

Bonanza creek has been threatened with a flood. Nothing more exasperating could be imagined than to have a dump—the product of a winter's work—washed out by a spring freshet. Nevertheless, that very thing has occurred several times in the Klondike mining district, and history has narrowly escaped repeating itself during the past few days. Dumps which are placed too near the creek always stand the risk of being washed out in the spring—a fact which every claim operator would do well to bear in mind.

Due credit must be accorded the mail contractors for the extraordinary efforts they are making to maintain the service at the present time. At no season of the year is transportation more difficult than during the few weeks preceding the break-up. The satisfactory manner in which the mails are now being handled is in strong and pleasing contrast to the way the same work was performed last fall.

The many and substantial buildings which are being erected about the city indicate rather conclusively that confidence in the future of Dawson is firmly established among the moneyed interests. The foundation upon which that confidence is based is the mining industry of the district. Dawson will flourish as long as the miners of the community prosper, and no longer.

The construction of the garbage trail cannot be undertaken too soon. The ice as a dumping ground will become unsafe within a very few days and thereafter new means of disposing of the refuse from the town must be found. With the completion of the proposed road, further difficulty will be obviated.

The government organ does not relish the suggestion that Commissioner Ross may be the Liberal party's candidate for parliament. Such an outcome of the situation would sadly disarrange the organ's plans.

The effectiveness of a moral crusade depends very largely upon the motive which prompts it.

There is a clear distinction between fair criticism and snap judgment.

May Day Party.

The Dominion Creek Whist and Social Club entertained at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Bell at Caribou last Thursday evening. Advantage was taken of the newly erected drug store and a dance in that building was soon in full swing. A dainty lunch was served at midnight and dancing resumed until the wee sma' hours. Among those present were: Dr. and Mrs. D. J. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bunnell, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dehney, Mr. and Mrs. Caspar Ellengen, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hering, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Morrison, Mrs. H. M. Coleman, Miss Laura Wilson, Messrs. Mungavon, Joy, W. T. Smith, Win. McGonigle and Tom Foucault.

FOR SALE—First class restaurant and nicely furnished lodging house. Enquire at Nugget office. c.r.t. Brewitt, the tailor, wants to see you. Large stock of new goods. Prices reasonable. Old stand, Second avenue.

White Skirts

We have too many expensive white skirts, so have made them low priced.

SEE OUR WINDOW FOR BARGAINS.

J. P. McLENNAN
233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET: DAWSON, Y. T.

Plainsman Jimmy Wells

"The best plainsman that I ever saw," said Charley Rowe, "was old Jimmy Wells, one of the pioneers of this country. The man who has no fear is no good for the prairie when the Indians are troublesome. Now, my brother, Bill, for instance, he wasn't a first class man for that kind of work, for the reason that he didn't know what fear was. He would never believe there was any danger, and if we had let him have his way we would have been killed on several occasions. I don't call that bravery in the true sense of the word. A brave man is one who realizes the danger and has the courage to overcome his fear. I know that with a good many men 'Billy Rowe' stands for the highest type of bravery, but they are mistaken. For instance, when he was sheriff of this county in the early days, when he had to deal with desperadoes he never carried a gun. When he went up to arrest that fellow that had murdered several people in the northern part of the county, he refused to take a posse or to go armed, but it happened that he got his man. He is so fearless that he lacks the ordinary precautions in the face of danger. He would turn in at night when we were hiding our horses from the Indians, and in one minute he was sound asleep, and it took a cannonade to wake him up. It was necessary in those days for a man to lie with one ear and one eye open all night, even when asleep. That was the way with Wells. He was awakened by the slightest sound, and he never overlooked any precautions against possible trouble. He was one of the best scouts that this country ever saw, simply because he was always on guard. When the Amelia Poe went aground at the mouth of the Milk river in '68, old man McGregor and a party went down to raise her. Jim Wells, who was with the party, had gone out hunting, and as he returned in the evening he approached the camp very cautiously. Not because he had reason to suspect that anything was wrong on that particular occasion, it was his nature to do so, and the fact that he was on the lookout that evening saved his life, for a band of Indians had murdered the entire outfit and were ambushed for Wells. I said that the outfit had been murdered, but it was a great deal worse than that. Those who were left alive after the fight were tied to the wagon wheels and tortured by having their eyes burned out by hot sticks. Wells crept up quietly and saw how the land lay. His comrades were groaning and crying for help, and beseeching their tormentors to put them to death. Wells was powerless, of course, against so many, and he made for the brush. The Indians knew that he was out and looked for him until dark, but without success. In the night Wells got away and went to the nearest settlement for help. Of course he was too late. That is an example of the caution that men needed in those times. If Wells had been in camp the chances are that the men would not have been taken by surprise. Bill was just the opposite, and when we were travelling he was always roasting the fire for being such a coward and seeing so many 'spooks' as he called them. When eight of us were camped where Yantic now stands, for the winter in '68 and '69, hunting and trapping, five of us started out on a long trip to ride our bait lines. We had baited buffalo meat with poison for a circle of a hundred miles, and whenever the weather was pleasant we would go out to gather in our pelts.

"It was on such a trip that we five riding horses and leading two pack animals, had an experience that taught Bill a lesson; though I must own he soon forgot it. Along about 4 o'clock we were riding near the head of Government coulee, when I thought I saw a small band of Indians appear over a distant hill and then hastily run for the cover of a clump of trees. I pointed them out to Bill and the others, and Bill said, 'Oh, you are always seeing Indians. Indians, Indians, Indians, all the time with you, Charley. Every sage brush or deer or big rock is an Indian to you if it is far enough away to let your imagination work!' 'Well, sage brush and rocks and deer don't run to cover,' I answered. 'You fellows can take your choice, but I am going to travel in the coulee and keep out of sight.' 'Oh, it don't make any difference to me,' Bill replied, so they all went with me and we kept in the bottom of the coulee. We camped on the creek that night in a clump of willows. I proposed that we build a big fire and made a lot of smoke, cook supper and then when dark came go down two miles

CAPTURED IN SEATTLE

Noted And Much Wanted Bandit in Toils

Rewards Aggregating \$2000 Offered for Him Known Under Many Aliases.

Information was received in this city last night conclusively establishing that in the arrest of L. A. Scott alias Moore, alias "Pug" Ryan, by Detective Barbee in this city Wednesday, one of the most notorious desperadoes and bandits who ever operated in the state of Colorado is in the toils of the law. Rewards aggregating \$2,000 are outstanding for his capture, for crimes ranging from robbery to murder.

If the information conveyed in a special dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer from Denver last night be true Scott has left a bloody trail wherever he went, finally ending his career in this capacity by the wholesale slaughter of a posse of officers at Kokomo, Colo., where, at the head of his gang of bandits, he was being pursued for the hold-up of a saloon at Breckenridge. In the battle which followed Sheriff Conrad, of Summit county, and a prominent business man, who had joined the posse, fell mortally wounded, together with Dick Bryan, a member of the bandit gang. Scott appears to have led a charmed life, for amidst a perfect shower of bullets he escaped, and fled to the mountains, eluding pursuit and made his way out of the country.

That the man is possessed of an iron nerve and is fully cognizant of the fact that the strong arm of the law is at last tightening around him, was amply demonstrated last even-

B. B. B., B. of N. B.
On Tap at the PIONEER SALOON

Sweller'n Ever

AURORA SALOON
THOS. CHISHOLM, Prop.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
FIRST AVE., COR. QUEEN ST.

The New Monte Carlo

WINES, LIQUORS 25c AND CIGARS
MCKINNON & NELS, Props.
First Ave. Opp. White Pass Dock.

DAWSON LIQUOR CO.
CHEAPER THAN EVER!
FRONT STREET, Opp. L. & C. Dock. TELEPHONE 161

Just in Over the Ice
Two Hundred Thousand... Havana Cigars

Benj. Franklin, La Africanos, Henry Clays, Magnificos.
Velasco's Flor de Milanos, El Triunfos,
Adelina Pattis, El Ecuador. Henry Upman's, Bock & Co.

Look Out for the CAMEOS.
TOWNSEND & ROSE, Importers

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY
Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail at Right Prices.
Fire Proof Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

IF YOU WANT good, fresh Beef, Mutton, Poultry, Game, etc. See
QUEEN ST. Shaw & Co.
Phone 70

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.
Week Day Service
GOLD RUN via Caribou's and Dome 9 a. m.
GRAND FORKS 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.
HUNKER 9:30 a. m.
For Rates on Shipment of Gold Dust see Office.
ALL STAGES LEAVE OFFICE N. C. CO. BUILDING. PHONE 8.

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service.
DAILY STAGE TO FORKS
Leave Dawson 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Forks 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.
Phones—Office, No. 6; Night Phone No. 9.
Freighting to all the Creeks. OFFICE, N. C. BUILDING

ing in the police station. Surrounded by a group of officers, including his captor, he listened to a Post-Intelligencer representative read the purported history of his career without so much as changing the expression of his face.

"My name is Scott, and I am the man referred to in the telegram," was the only declaration which he vouchsafed in response to an invitation to admit or deny its contents. Continuing, he said: "It looks as if I was booked to go back, but I don't cross any bridges until I get to them."

Then the man who for years caused strong hearts to quaver and is said to have ruthlessly taken the lives of all who opposed his objects, tacitly admitted his defeat by begging for a chew of tobacco and a cigarette. This furnished him the comfort afforded him in a 6x10 cell minus blankets and other accessories. He marched back to his cell with an air of resignation.

A special correspondent to the Post-Intelligencer last night wired Scott's record from Denver as follows:

"Extradition papers for the return to Colorado from Seattle of Pug Ryan, alias L. A. Scott, alias J. C. Moore, were not honored today by the governor, owing to certain errors. They were sent to Summit county for correction. Sheriff Detwiler will leave for the coast as soon as the documents are properly drawn. Ryan has eluded the authorities for nearly four years and rewards aggregating \$2,000 are offered for him.

Following lover she attempting Gelo, the y disappeared She is t sive, nev one year Emil De at that ve to her own student, M That trag teen mon heroic M Deschanel prement is What em find Vera causing th was so de ter a trial incidents, was order She disc lately, Th where is Zelene, irristible Michael followed h to be his the fearu him of a loved. HER SP Again V sadly telli Alexandra them and them. "Her sp he cried, her hands She forgiv last breat Sorrowf torn girl offered he refused to Zelene bosom ren threw his Eiffel Tow shapeless Three ho into the Grenelle, take the g boat ar rowed to She, de ence so u tempts to again, "L die! De But she wish, Th from her She was revealed sary of p extracted she would her life a his bureau She did much of l ly broken her She pletely a hidden in Has sh promise t Has she erable an Michael? Pof the blossoms Gelo has temperan is simpli she passe company self-effa great, e eighteen, Russian study me for that FORM There s a charm years old signs, bo students, women unusual constantly separable One da in an al Anxious! Her repli tion, w vague. "A m my gra now," s all men such an whose g respect a dog Under slowly Soon sh dent th honor, h In Dec wome shared