

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 5

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS



1776

1900

High-Top Shoes

THE... Ladue Co.

Has received a New Stock of HIGH-TOP MINERS' SHOES. Carefully selected as a walking shoe.

Agen's Butter

The Very Latest Pack, GUARANTEED absolutely fresh by

THE... Ladue Co.

If you buy it of Ladue Co. it's good.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn. Light-weight blue serge coats, single and double breasted. Star Clothing House.

Just Arrived!

Hams, Bacon, Fresh Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, etc.,

With a full line of Groceries WE SELL QUICK AT LOW PRICES...

YUKON HOTEL STORE

J. Booger, Manager.

W
H
P
A
R
S
O
N
S
&
C
O
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

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

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

When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard in the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there.

She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldric of the skies,
And striped its pure, celestial white
With streakings of the morning light.

—JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE, 1795-1820.

(From Wednesday's Daily).
BRIEF MENTION.

The Stars and Stripes and Union Jack are close neighbors today.

A Fourth of July without firecrackers is like coasting without snow.

Guy Hall, the wrestler, leaves alone in a small boat for Nome today.

Many are in town today from the creeks who have not been here since the beginning of the working season last fall.

Any dog caught running at large today or any future day for some months to come, will be captured and impounded.

Fred Geisman, the popular Forks butcher and meat dealer, has purchased the Miller cattle now en route from Whitehorse.

It is said that the reason Sam Hour, the negro, did not enter the foot racing contests is that he is afraid he would be called a dark horse.

There was a continuous pouring in of people from the creeks yesterday afternoon and evening, and the barber shops and bath house operators did a heavy night's work.

If there are no accidents during the horse or wheel races today, caused by falls got at the raised crossings on First avenue, the riders may consider themselves lucky.

All the self-respecting business houses in the city will be closed this afternoon, and those employed by them will be out assisting in the celebration of Independence day.

The Salvation army was the principal attraction on First avenue last evening, owing to its recent reinforcement of four soldiers, some of whom are more than ordinarily good talkers.

Last evening ambitious wheelmen slid up and down First avenue with a celerity which left a light colored smoke and the smell of burning rubber and desire in the air. Today's races will be speedy if the tires hold out.

Dr. Brown the dentist, who is one of the pioneers of his profession in Dawson, has joined issues with Dr. Yale,

and the pair will make a trip to the Tanana. They both leave many warm friends behind and are sure to make new ones wherever they go.

Shot at Midnight.

"There's a man shot here," said someone in the crowd at the conclusion of the four hours' run of the six-day race last night. Such proved to be the case.

Dominick Rowan, who is employed on the Hunker concession, had come to town to attend to a little business and see the fireworks. He feels now that he "got all-that's a comin' to him" and possibly a trifle over.

Mr. Rowan, being a comparative stranger in Dawson, was walking along the street when he chanced to see the signs for the six-day race, and went in, as he said afterwards, more to find a place to rest than anything else. He took a seat in the grandstand, and had been there but a short time when the four hours' run came to an end at midnight. There was a general tearing to pieces of the atmosphere just then, by all the available artillery of the town, and about the same time Mr. Rowan felt a stinging sensation in his left hip.

and presently, when he felt the blood, he realized that someone had taken occasion to present him with a Fourth of July souvenir.

The source of the bullet was almost immediately located. It came from one of the cribs just back of the race track, where a French woman of vivacious temperament and a strong leaning towards Fourth of July celebrations, had just uncoupled a shot or two from a small field piece. She was arrested and taken to jail.

The wounded man was taken to the Good Samaritan hospital, where the bullet, a 38-calibre slug, was successfully located and removed. It had cut a track down and in, about four inches long. The ball came through the heavy slabs of the fence, and to this and the fact that it did not strike his body higher up, Mr. Rowan owes the slightness of the wound. If no complications set in he will be about in a short time.

Took a Tumble.

Last evening while the six-day race was in progress, almost the entire local lodge of rubbernecks mounted to the top of a rickety barn to command a view of the enclosed track. It was all right, and the neck stretching exercises were inspiring and executed with the grace and precision which only comes of long practice. Suddenly there was a roar and crash made by the rending of nails and splitting boards, and the crowd within the enclosure poured through the gate to lend assistance to maimed and dying. No assistance was needed however, as the contortionists whose grandstand had given away beneath them were able to get the kinks out of their necks without assistance.

Otis Sea Island Balbiggan underwear, silk finished. Star Clothing House.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York

"THE GREATEST FINANCIAL INSTITUTION IN THE WORLD."
IS HERE TO DO BUSINESS.

The first of the great insurance companies to establish an agency on the Yukon. Assets over three hundred million dollars. Greater than the capital of the Banks of England, France, Germany and Russia combined.

FALCON JOSLIN,
Managing Agent for Yukon Territory and Alaska.

ONLY 3 DAYS MORE

Will put an end to our GOING-OUT-OF-BUSINESS SALE. Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods and Shoes.

Come and Take Them at Your Own Price

...WE DON'T WANT THEM...

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

Fresh Goods Are "Trumps" in the culinary market

Consignments of King Pins in that line are arriving for us on every boat from up the river.

Our assortment of Hams, Bacon, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes and Onions have no equal in this market today.

The Ames Mercantile Co.