

BIFF!

One Strike and Chilkoot Charley's Light Went Out.

Bloody Battle in the Dirty Dog Saloon Last Night.

MISCALLED HIS HAND

Bonanza Bill Happened to be in a Bad Humor.

DEATH IN THE DIGGINGS

A Cast-Iron Cuspidor Proves a Deadly Weapon in the Hands of a Bad Man from Circle City--A Sensational Poker Game.

There was a hot time in the old town last night, as the frequenters of the Dirty Dog Saloon will testify.

In the course of a quiet little poker game there was a clash between Bonanza Bill, formerly of Circle City, and a 1-2 breed Indian known in the diggings as Chilkoot Charley.

The stakes were large. Over two million dollars in nuggets glittered on the table when all players dropped out excepting Bill and Charley.

Charley finally weakened and called his antagonist.

Bonanza Bill proudly displayed a pair of fours.

"No good," said Charley, as he began to rake in the shining pot, "I've got sevens."

"Stop!" roared Bonanza, and with a quick movement he seized the cards from Chilkoot Charley's hand.

Charley had a pair of deuces only.

Piqued at the idea of being played for a good thing by a 1-2 breed Indian, Bonanza Bill lost his temper and seizing a cast iron cuspidor he brought it down upon Charley's head with

great emphasis. Skull and spit box were both wrecked by the force of the collision.

The Indian was buried in a snow bank at the foot of Easy street at 2:30 a. m.

The affair is deeply regretted by our best citizens. Seldom has a similar tragedy cast such a gloom over the community. A cuspidor of the kind that was ruined last night is a rare article of bric-a-brac in this section and cannot be replaced except by a lavish outlay of money.

Mr. Yonson Olson, proprietor of the Dirty Dog establishment, is prostrated over the affair. He was not to be seen when the reporter called at the Olson residence on Red Shirt boulevard this morning. His son, Y. Olson Jr., responded to the ring of the bell. "The blow almost killed father," sighed young Mr. Olson. "It was a fine cuspidor, lined with porcelain, and without a flaw in it. There is not another one like it this side of Seattle. Bonanza Bill has offered half the stakes won in the game to square the thing, but father is inconsolable and will not listen. He wants the entire pot."

THE NEW BANK.

Dawson Prepares to Cut Some Ice in the World of Finance.

The news got around last night that a local banking company was being quietly organized and proposed to put up an imposing edifice on the corner of Broadway and Red Shirt boulevard.

With characteristic enterprise the MORNING TIMES is running down the story and sent out its entire local staff to determine if it was a cold fact or a bar-room jolly.

It is true.

Dawson will have a bank. Within three days the corner log of the new building will be laid.

The scheme is backed by Juneau Jack, bonanza king of Claim 102. The institution will have a capital of \$4,000,000. Two hundred dollars of this will be kept in the bank for emergencies and the balance will re-

main for a time in the ground of Juneau Jack's claim, where it will always be available, as Jack says he can go out and dig up a few thousand whenever needed.

D. C. & E. RAILWAY.

Company Forming to Build an Air Line from Dawson to Some Place Else at Once.

Mr. Hungry Maguire, late of Seattle, is endeavoring to interest a few of our citizens in a project to build a railroad from Dawson City to some point nearer civilization. As it has not yet been decided what direction the new road will take it will be christened the Dawson City & Elsewhere R. R. Mr. Maguire is now ready to receive subscriptions for stock in the company. Speaking of subscriptions, the MORNING TIMES will be pleased to issue receipts for nuggets left at this office by persons who feel the need of a fearless and aggressive newspaper.

Air Ship Arrives.

Just as we go to press an air ship has arrived direct from Kalamazoo, Mich. The ship, which is inflated with gas manufactured expressly by the inventor, is in charge of Prof. F. A. Corey, and brings a number of distinguished visitors who will spend a few weeks at the new Palace Hotel, run by Henry Frey, returning by the air ship, which will make frequent trips, taking passengers between Kalamazoo and Dawson City. The cost of running the ship is very small, as the gas costs absolutely nothing and can be produced in unlimited quantities. The movements of the ship are entirely under the control of Prof. Corey and neither heat or cold has any effect upon the ship or its enthusiastic crew.

Prof. Mug CarVer

HAS OPENED A

NEW BARBER SHOP

Shave—\$1.50.
Close Shave—\$1.85.
Hair Cut—\$3.25.
Hair Cut—United States style—\$4.
Polar Bear Hair Oil—\$1 a throw.
Every variety of safe and stylish barbering while you wait.