

ALL TELL THE SAME STORY.

Nome is Crowded With People Who Can Do Nothing.

Every Business Site in Town Taken and Property Held at Exorbitant Prices.

From Saturday's Daily. The following letter received by a lady of this city is only one of hundreds which tell the same story of overdone conditions of Nome:

Nome City, June 25th, 1900. I promised to write you and so will do it.

The outside boats got in here about May 21st, and a good many of them, too. Goods and machinery of all kinds are scattered on the beach for miles. Thousands of excited people are running up and down the streets not knowing what to do or where to go. It is the greatest excitement I ever saw. Property holders are taking advantage of this rush and trying to hold their grounds for big prices. All business locations are taken up; you could not rent a place for any money. If you want to go in business you have to buy the lot at their own prices. Buildings are being put up as soon as the lumber is landed. Saloons, restaurants and lodging houses are making the business now. I can't see my way through yet. Very hard to get into any business at present.

Work just commenced on the creeks and can't tell much about it yet. Very little is taken out on the beach. No doubt there will be some business this summer, but never will be like Dawson. Hardly any law here yet. Three men were killed the first two days I arrived here and unless some stronger power takes hold of the affairs here there will be lots of bloodshed. Vegetables, fruits, eggs and potatoes are very cheap and everything else about Dawson prices.

S. K. SHONCAN.

Dr. Good Buys a Claim.

Probably the most unique transaction ever put upon record here was the transfer of a fraction listed as 30a below discovery on Sulphur creek, from the sheriff to Dr. Good at the recent public auction held here.

Dr. Good bought the fraction, which measures three feet two inches, for the magnificent sum of three dollars. Later, finding that there was hardly ground space sufficient to carry on the extensive operations he had figured on, he sold the claim for \$3.50, and this morning was heard complaining bitterly about the small profits accruing from the investment.

Who Can Explain?

Editor Daily Nugget: I see many favorable reports from the Tanana country from people who have been there, the general expression being that it is a good place for summer work. Now, I am anxious to know why it is none of these fellows stay there, or, if they have to come out for provisions, why they don't get what they need and go back and develop their claims? It looks to me to be somewhat significant that those who have been there and secured locations do not appear anxious to return. If some one can explain a reason for such general action on the part of these men, he will greatly accommodate

OLD MINER.

Cardinal Breaks Some Records.

The 25-mile foot race is off, so are all bets so far as Stakeholder O'Brien is concerned at least, as the money which was placed in his hands as forfeit money has been drawn down by the backers of Taylor and Cardinal. This seems to be a new departure in such matters, provided, of course, that the arrangements made for the race at the time the money was placed in the stakeholder's hands were bona fide. The whole sum of such money should have gone to the backer who was still willing to abide by the articles of agreement, when the other wanted to declare the race off. The cause of the back down, or which side it came from is not known, but those who were about the corner of First avenue and Third street the other evening will have little difficulty in arriving at what seems to be a very plausible explanation of the matter.

On the evening referred to Cardinal adopted not a new method of training, but one too common among pugilists and athletes generally. He began paying ardent attention to the bottled nourishment of the Bank bar, and in the course of a short time had been so successful in his efforts as to lead him to then and there defeat everything, in the matter of speed, that ever struck the Northwest, and Taylor became too slow to mention in the same class. He could outrun him on crutches, for any distance from 200 yards to an excursion

to Kamchatka and back. While this was going on Sam Hourli looked anxious and tried to get the man who was so fast (in the same old way), to see how fast he could get home, but Cardinal had a few more regards to break while the barkeeper had time to act as judge, and wouldn't go. Taylor stood outside, looking in at the window, laughing, and now the forfeit money has been drawn, and unless new articles have been signed the race is off.

He is Somewhat Bewildered.

A gentleman who recently arrived from the effete east may be excused for being still in a state of some little bewilderment. As he related some of the surprising incidents of his long journey, last evening, it is no wonder that he is constantly wondering what new adventure awaits him in the immediate beyond.

When he left his happy home in the quiet east, he was accompanied by two others who will never reach here. When they reached the Sound, one of his companions decided that life was a hollow mockery, and so shuffled off the mortal coil with the aid of a revolver. Then the remaining pair of travelers journeyed on in a quiet, subdued sort of way till they arrived at Juneau, where the survivor's companion was met by a minion of the law who served a warrant on him charging him with forgery. After that the gentleman who has survived all this, and more, resumed his pilgrimage alone. He got as far as a sand bar on the steamer Pine-gree, where he waited a number of days to find out when the steamer would be likely to continue her way to Dawson. Failing to elicit the desired information in anything like a satisfactory way, he procured a small boat and came up down the river, but not alone. There was a lady who prevailed upon him to give her passage in the small boat.

"The love that makes the world go round," and so, as this lady is one of those who recently united her fortunes to those of a modest sour dough, and may reasonably be supposed to have been in love at the time, it is small wonder she got boat room.

The gentleman witnessed the mating of the nappy pair, and is now waiting, like Micawber, for something to turn up.

Judge Wickersham's Impressions.

Judge Wickersham, who recently arrived here en route for his new field of labors, departs today on the Cudahy for Eagle City. Accompanied by several members of his party the judge has devoted the greater part of his stay here to looking into the mining operations now in progress on Bonanza and Eldorado creeks. He reports himself as much pleased and greatly interested in what he saw and says he was much impressed with the methods he saw in use in the mines, which he believes are greatest in the world.

Regarding the city the judge said: "We were all of us most agreeably surprised to find a city, only in its infancy, so far advanced—so up-to-date. The people outside think, as we did, that everything here is rough and crude, when, on the contrary, it is, considering all things, very modern."

A Foolish Act.

As the steamer Amur was nearing the Moore wharf, and when 200 yards away, yesterday morning Harry L. Langlier, a commercial man, jumped from the vessel into the bay and started to swim ashore.

Langlier did the strange act deliberately and merely with the intention of being first ashore. He was standing beside his friends when he declared, "I will be the first ashore." "A moment later," says Capt. Le Blanc, master of the Amur, "Langlier had leisurely taken off his coat. His friends did not suspect his purpose. In another moment Langlier was shooting downward over the side, and in another was beneath the water. He came up and started for shore. He got to the wharf and clung to a pile, but was too chilled to go farther.

"A boat was immediately lowered with the second officer and several men, who picked Langlier up and took him on the ship. He was put to bed and given brandy and other hot drinks, and thus revived.

"Langlier did not allow for the coldness of the water of this northern latitude, and I think he was extremely foolish."

It is said by some that Langlier had been drinking considerable on the trip north.—Alaskan.

Whitehorse Stable Changes Hands.

Mine Host Flannery, of the hotel of that name, has decided to blossom out in this glad summer time and will operate the Whitehorse Stable in future. He has purchased the same recently and has made extensive arrangements for running a first-class livery stable with fine turnouts, rapid roadsters and all the accessories to make the toll with the best girl part with his gold dust. A 40-foot extension is now in course of erection and when completed will make the stable an imposing structure.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The preliminary hearing of O'Brien was resumed in the police court yesterday with Mrs. Jennie C. Prather on the witness stand. The witness was cross-examined by the attorney for the defense, after which her evidence, as reduced to writing by the clerk, was read to her. The case was then continued.

Only a few cases were up for hearing in Capt. Scarth's court this morning. The first case was one in which Fred Bernard was charged with having been drunk and using profane and abusive language. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$10 and costs.

Louie Alger, charged with having obstructed traffic by lying drunk and asleep on the sidewalk, admitted being drunk, but denied having obstructed traffic by lying across the sidewalk. He said he was on the edge of the sidewalk and in no way interfered with or stemmed the tide of traffic. As the arresting officer was not in court the case was continued until this afternoon. In the interim he occupies a cell in the guardhouse, where he can commune with nature and meditate on the evils of too frequent contact with what an eminent writer once designated "The old familiar juice."

H. Hamburg, a First avenue merchant, is a humanitarian in that he does not like to stand aloof and see even a dog suffer pain. He was in court this morning on the charge of having interfered with an officer in the discharge of his duty. It was a case of officer in disguise, as the man with whom Hamburg interfered was none other than Dogcatcher H. W. Ballery, who wore citizens' clothing and no badge, and, according to Hamburg, his gentle instincts would not permit him to stand agape and see a dog abused. Hamburg testified that when he told the man to cease abusing the dog that the man who later proved to be Dogcatcher Ballery, told him to go to hell. As Hamburg is the flesh was present in court this morning, it is evident that he didn't go. In view of the fact that Hamburg was not aware when he interfered with a beater of dogs that he was interfering with a tacker in the governmental boot heel, he was warned to be careful in the future, and dismissed. The court instructed Sergeant Wilson to see that all dogcatchers wear badges in the future.

J. H. Weiter, who was yesterday up on the charge of not cleaning an alley adjacent to his property, which case was continued for further investigation, was this morning dismissed, it appearing that Weiter was not responsible for the condition of the alley in question.

William Pelly, the Indian spoken of yesterday who has attained to such an advanced stage of civilization as to wear golf pants and get drunk, pointed out a man named Ernest St. John as the individual from whom he had obtained the compound fluid extract of nobody-knows-what, which caused him (Lo) to wear a "lurid." St. John was taken before the court and fined \$50 and costs.

Through Telegraphic Service.

C. R. Crean, superintendent of the Bennett and Dawson telegraph line is in town for a few days, attending to business connected with his office.

Mr. Crean is authority for the statement that the through line, which will give Dawson through telegraphic connection with Vancouver will be completed Nov. 1st. The through rates will be the same as those now in effect between here and Skagway.

The Market.

Owing to recent and numerous importations of almost every conceivable commodity, the market for speculative operations is badly demoralized.

Hams are selling in job lots, old stock, at 24c, new stock at 30c eggs at \$17 to \$18, and St. Charles cream at \$12 to \$13 per case.

Don't Make a Sale.

"What we're after is your tobacco order," announced the big man at the door. "We're bucking the trust and are bound to win out if the people'll only stand by us. Don't make any difference whether you smoke, chew, dip, swab or snuff it. We can fit you out, fit you right and guarantee every package."

"I'm glad you didn't mention cigarettes," smiled the little old lady at the other side of the sill. "I have no mercy on cigarettes. Not a bit! Not a bit! I say. I abominate snuff, I think chewing a most uncleanly practice, I will not allow a pipe in the house, and I can just tolerate a cigar. Won't you come in?"

He accepted and for 15 minutes dilated on the merits of his goods and the iniquities of the trust. She was a sympathetic listener and made an occasional inquiry.

"Now," he reached in his peroration, "if you will have your men folks try our goods I'll call later, sell them a trial lot cheap and then put them on our list of customers, for I know they'll be pleased."

"Men folks? Dear me! Sister and I have lived here for 30 years' alone. Goodness! Did you think I was married?" And she looked pleased. "But you're mistaken. Not that I didn't have chances enough, and sister, too, but—"

"Madam, I'm selling on commission. You should have told me half an hour ago." And he made long strides toward the door.

"But if you could send me up an ounce or so of some cheap snuff to keep the moths out of the furs— Why, the rude man!" For he was half a block away.—Detroit Free Press.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

Potatoes, only the best. Mohr & Wilkens.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

No. 13 ELDERADO.—Creek claim No. 13, situated on Eldorado creek, in the Trondike mining division of the Dawson mining district, Y. T., plans of which are deposited in the office of the Gold Commissioner, at Dawson, Y. T. Surveyed by C. W. S. Barwell, Dominion Land Surveyor. First published July 14, 1900.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Davis sewing machine, in first-class order. Apply Lancaster & Calderhead's Warehouse, Fourth st. p14

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—On Front street, near Mission, grant for hillside opposite upper hall No. 40 below Hudson street, for \$150. Finder please return to Nugget office; reward. p16

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

- LAWYERS
WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. G. Office Building.
BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bldg., Front St. Safe deposit box in A. C. vaults.
TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.
PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Offices, First Ave.
BELCOURT, McDUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C., M. P., Frank J. McDugal, John P. Smith.
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HENRY BLECKER & FERNAND DE JOURNEL, BLECKER AND DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law, Dawson. Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.
N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc. Offices, Webb block, opp. Lancaster & Calderhead's wharf, Dawson.

ASSAYERS.
JOHN B. WARDEN, F. L. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust assayed and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.
DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.
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The Orpheum

All This Week, Rosina Vokes' Comedietta
A Rough Diamond

Mrs. Bertha Sanger, Operatic Artist
Dost and Hobbly
May Walton Miss Blossom
Beatrice Lorne, The Nightingale
Fred Breen
Harry O'Brien Myrtle Drummond
And Many Others

Performance concluding with Jim Post's laughable farce.

HELLO!!

Watch for the Man From Germany.

Silks, Satins

AND VELVETS

JUST received on steamer Sybil a full line of above goods and a large lot of

RIBBONS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
DRESS LININGS,
DRESS BRAIDS,
Etc., Etc.

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We Have a Fresh Supply of the Best MOCHA AND JAVA.

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Freighting to all the Creeks, General Storage, Saddle Horses for Hire.
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