

The Klondike Nugget

(DAILY PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BRON, Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance..... \$40 00
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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 stipulation. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a stipulation. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a stipulation. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a stipulation. THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a stipulation.

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, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1901.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of anyone 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.

SENSIBLE OFFICIALS.

Could not the man who lies chained in a murderer's cell and whose blood-stained soul will one week from today wing its weary way to the bar of God have been spared the humiliation of the information being published to the world that he and the editor of the News are from the same town? It is significant that as soon as this fact became known the law's strong arm was thrown about O'Brien, to protect him, and as it would be indiscreet to discriminate, the ban was placed upon all newspaper men in order that the doomed man might be protected from his fellow "townie." The action of the officials indicate that they are of the opinion that one man from that particular section of England is enough to have around at one time. The statement in last night's News brings to mind a remark attributed to a man at a recent glove contest: "Me an' him is bloody townies, doncherknow!"

A THIRD PARTY.

Mr. Richardson, the unseated member for Lisgar, is about to organize a "Third Party." The "nucleus" has been formed and will immediately proceed to gather unto itself the membership necessary to erect it to the dignity of a real party. This will not be the first attempt that has been made in Canada to shatter the party machine (which was himself) for a good many years. The Patrons of Industry were for a few years a political disturbing factor if not exactly a power in the land. They gradually vanished away, no one knows whether. Their leader, Mr. Haycock, remains, a sturdy member of the Liberal party. He realizes, as Mr. Richardson will no doubt do in time, that while there are many things in political life which do not come up to the highest ideals, yet on the whole the parties are on the same level as the individuals of which they are composed. The only way in which reform is possible is for the man of high ideals to find out which of the parties approaches more nearly to his conception of laboring for the welfare of the community as a whole, to attach himself to that party and exert all his influence to purge it of the evil which excites his condemnation. If he be a true patriot that is the course he will pursue. If he be actuated by disappointed ambition, he will be more likely to form what he terms a new party and do all in his power to accomplish the downfall of the leaders whom he suspects of standing in the way of his advancement.

Mr. Richardson claims to be a Liberal—an Independent Liberal. At the late Dominion general elections he was run as a Conservative candidate and supplied with funds from the Conservative campaign collection. It has been proved in the courts that he was elected by corrupt means. It was not proved that he was aware of the tactics that were employed on his behalf; but he could not but know that the Tory machine was supporting him, and the inference is that he was not very particular about the means employed so long as he "got there." Now all the

so called independent men and newspapers are holding him up as a political martyr. We should judge Mr. Richardson to be a fair average specimen of humanity, with ambitions like the rest of us and the disposition to "get even" which is one of the tenets of the political school in which he has been educated.

The time is not opportune for the creation of a Third Party. Canada is flourishing too well for a party of kickers to prosper. Nature has been kind to the farmers of Manitoba and the Northwest, and the industrious husbandman will be too busy for a long time to pay much heed to the agitator who would arouse him with weird word pictures of the wrong that is being inflicted upon him by the operations of a tariff maintained for the benefit of the manufacturers. The duties have long been a grievance with the farmers of the plains. They object to the maintenance of a system said to be designed solely for the benefit of a favored class—or at least the agitation among them has been carried on these lines. The tariff has been reduced to a revenue basis, and the collections under it are to a great extent used to meet the debt created in digging canals and building the railways necessary for the marketing of the products of the Northwest. If these works had not been undertaken the products of the prairies, even if the work of cultivation had been accomplished, would have been comparatively valueless.

There is no room in Canada for a Third Party yet.—Victoria Times

The fact that the lights went out last night or early this morning for nearly two hours prompts the suggestion that the Yukon council pass an ordinance requiring all theaters in Dawson to keep a lamp burning during the time performances are in progress. In case of total darkness in a crowded theater a stampede would prove most disastrous. A lamp kept burning in addition to the electric lights would be no inconvenience and would be of great value in case the latter are suddenly turned off.

The account published elsewhere in this paper of the many new and costly residences which have been or are now being erected in Dawson is proof positive of the abiding faith entertained by our citizens in the future permanency of the city and the surrounding mining districts.

Gun Play at Nome.
What almost resulted in a fatal shooting scrape occurred at the Fraternal restaurant on Dexter street last Wednesday. Al Miller and two boys named Zwicker were drinking heavily at the above resort, which is conducted by two colored men.

Harsh words led to blows and a general melee occurred, during which several participants received black eyes.

The Zwicker boys getting the worst of it left and in half an hour, both returned, each carrying murderous looking 45-calibre Colt's revolvers. Al Miller and Steve McGovern both escaped by a miracle, and finally the Zwicker boys were both disarmed.

Miller came to town to swear out a warrant for the Zwickers on the charge of attempted murder.—Nome News.

An Inquiry.
Mr. H. L. Roberts of Dupirk, New York, is making anxious inquiry concerning his son H. L. Roberts, jr. Mr. Roberts says his son is 29 years of age and by profession was a newspaper man. He is about 5 feet 9 inches in height, light complexioned and of athletic build. The last letter received from him was written October 5 of last year at which time he was anticipating a trip to the Koyukuk. Nothing has been heard from him since that date and his parents are very anxious to learn of his whereabouts.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Window Fixings.

Curtains,
Curtain Muslins,
Window Shades,
Curtain Poles,
Brass Rods, Etc.

We Have a Large Stock

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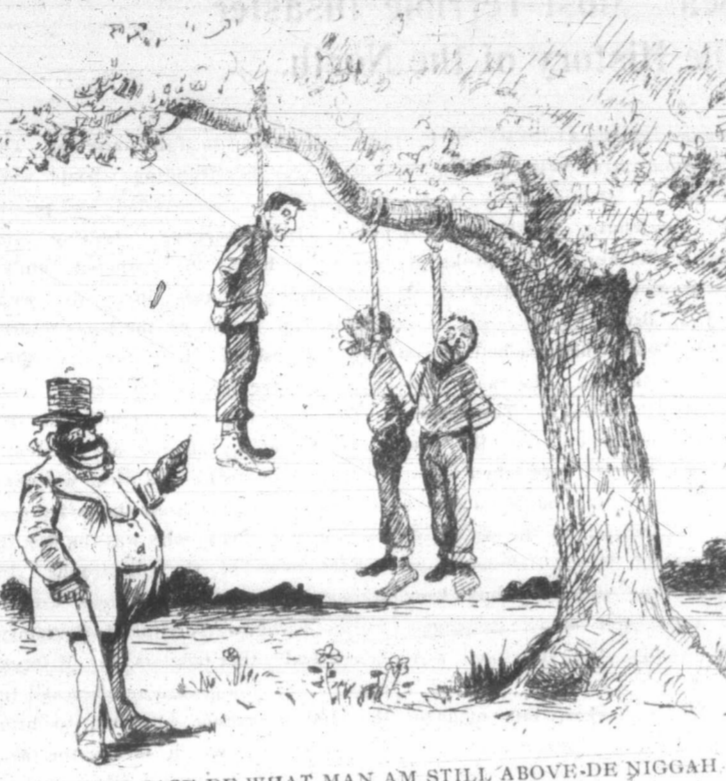
Seeing so much in print regarding the approaching hanging of a certain man, I am reminded of the recollection of the Stroller memories of another hanging. It was when three men instead of a single individual were suspended between heaven and earth. One was a white man, the others negroes. All three were ex-convicts, having but a short time before been released from the Florida state penitentiary where they had become acquainted and on their release they started out in business together, the white man, formerly a deep water sailor, being leader of the gang.

Their first crime after organizing to murder and plunder was their last, but it was a very atrocious one. An aged Scotchman named McPherson lived a mile out of town and was known to the trio of ex-convicts went to his home and attempted to force an entrance but the Highlander drove them away with a shotgun. For revenge they set fire to his barn and when the old gentleman saw the light and hastened out to make an effort to save

back to his store he thus communed with himself:
"Mine broft on dose deal ish \$40, so I will pay some real bododods for Rachel unt surprise her; unt tomorrow Ikey shall haf his hair cut ash his share or der brofts. Dey will tink papa ish von goot fellow, already some more."

But when Abraham reached his store he waited in vain for the roadhouse landlord to show up for the cigars and he is waiting yet. Every time he comes back and curses about vegetable cigars and swears he will never spend another cent with Abraham, while the latter vainly seeks for comfort in swearing at Rachel and spanking Ikey. He bemoans his hard luck and says:
"If I could trade Stinkorosa cigars for a goffin I would goomid strachaine."

A Yukon Flower.
The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Brimston, corner First street and Eighth avenue, was gladdened Monday morning by the arrival of a baby daughter. For two days thereafter the mother's life was in the balance but now both she and the baby are getting along nicely. The doctors think George will also pull through but he will require a larger hat than formerly.



"IN DIS CASE DE WHAT MAN AM STILL ABOVE-DE NIGGAH."

his property he was shot dead by the ruffians who were ambushed in the darkness. They then looted the house, but failed to find the old man's money.

The light from the burning barn being seen from the city, a crowd soon assembled and the body of the dead planter was found bullet riddled and lying in the pathway leading from the house to the barn. The services of a couple of Cuban bloodhounds owned by the city marshal were secured and by 10 o'clock in the morning the three murderers were traced to their lair in a cypress swamp four miles away. They were brought to the county jail. The following night a party of quiet and orderly but determined men, after some make-believe resistance, secured the jail keys from the jailer and when the sun came bounding over the green next morning his first rays rested on three lifeless forms hanging from the same limb of a giant water-oak.

The lynchers were so considerate of the white man's feelings that, supposing he did not wish to be seen on a common level with negroes, hung him three feet higher than his companions. This fact drew an amusing expression from a good-natured negro preacher who was renowned for his quaint sayings and his ability at lapping up church collections, the latter having enabled him to acquire considerable property.

Rev. Gus gazed long and earnestly at the three bodies hanging from the limb and then remarked:
"De white man am erbove de nigga in life an' in dis case be an erbove him in death."

Old Man McPherson's murder was avenged at an expense of 40 cents for rope and that was donated by a hardware dealer.

Thus does Dawson's glory wane and fade and become "those good old times." It no longer boasts a woman barber. What will happen next is too momentous to guess. Ruth Howard no longer stands at the head of the tonsorial profession of the Klondike.

A son of Abraham has just had it put all over him by a Yankee and the former now wrings his hands and says "I want to die," while the latter grins in his sleeve and looks for other birds to pluck. The former runs a cigar store in the upper part of the city and the latter recently arrived with a large

stock of cigars, among which was a brand that the owner despised of selling advantageously. While walking around the city the importer noticed Abraham's place of business but he did not solicit his trade just then. On the contrary he kept out of sight himself but giving a gang of six or eight men 25 cents each, instructed them to go single and alone to Abraham's store and inquire for the Stinkorosa cigar, and complain that it was not kept in stock, advise its purchase on the ground that it was the best 25 cent cigar to be had, take any old cigar for the two bits, appear to be disappointed at not receiving a Stinkorosa and leave the store.

The program as arranged by the wholesaler worked to a charm and two days later he himself called on the retailer, introduced himself and stated his business, that of a wholesaler of cigars.

"Haf you got a brand called Stinkorosa?" said the merchant, and on being answered in the affirmative said: "Well, I will dake von thousand ov dem."

The order was delivered and paid for that afternoon and next day another stranger called on Abraham.

"Have you the Stinkorosa cigar?" he asked.

"I haf," said the merchant.

"I would like to buy 2000 of them for my roadhouse up the creek. Can you supply me with that quantity?"

"I already haf von thousand and can sully der other thousand in von hour," said Abraham who scented a good profit on the sale.

"All right," said the stranger, "here is \$20 to bind the bargain. I will call in two hours."

Abraham was elated. He called to Rachel to tend the shop while he came down town to find the wholesaler and buy 2000 more Stinkorosas. He found his man, the purchase was made and the money paid and as Abraham went

...HEAD AND FEET...

How are you fixed for a fall hat? You certainly won't continue wearing your present shabby, out-of-date head piece. We have hats from every reputable maker and a particularly fine line of Derbys in the latest and most fashionable blocks.

HATS
Slater's footwear has earned a splendid reputation. A big line of those popular shoes and boots can be found at our store. Of course there are other shoes equally as well liked. We can give you almost any kind you want, particularly if you mention some celebrated maker.

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GEORGE VERNON, PROPRIETOR

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Beginning on MONDAY, AUG. 19
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New Specialties

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Made another excursion to Whitehorse Sunday last with every stateroom sold and a jolly satisfied crowd of passengers.

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It will more than pay you to wait a few days for her, for you can travel with speed and comfort to her destination with satisfied and consequently agreeable shipmates.

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