

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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PRICE 25 CENTS

CONSUL M'COOK OBSTINATE

And Refuses Clearance Papers for the Steamer Sovereign.

Captain Storey Angrily Leaves Port—The Consul's Bill for Private Services.

And there's that American consul. Apparently he has been at it again, and the steamer Sovereign was compelled on Thursday night to leave Dawson without the necessary papers to enable them to land at an American port.

Since the passengers are the ones most discommoded, the public is decidedly interested in the action of the American consul. Captain Storey, of the Sovereign, is not on any too good terms with McCook, and McCook has evened up matters—or has attempted to do so—by refusing the necessary papers unless the said Captain Storey should "pungle up" a month's pay to each of two quitting sailors. Whether or not McCook was to share in that advance month's salary does not appear in the street gossip of the case, and McCook himself is, of course, silent on that matter.

Anyhow, the men were prepared to settle when the consul appeared upon the scene and advised them that under the laws, as he understood them, they were entitled to a month's advance pay as a result of being paid off in a foreign port. The captain protested that the men had signed from St. Michael to St. Michael, and by quitting on the round trip had forfeited their rights to the advance pay.

Protests were in vain. While negotiations were pending the consul presented a bill of \$50 for consular services. The bill was paid. Then a bill for \$50 for non-consular or private services was rendered by America's representative. Anything to get the clearance papers, so that bill was also paid. Still papers were not forthcoming, and the hour set for sailing came and passed. Passengers were impatient and the captain angry. As midnight approached on Thursday the situation grew more critical and there were those who expected it would shortly be made a personal matter before long, and that the contrary consul would find himself in physical difficulties. Prominent citizens interested themselves in the case and formed a deputation to the obstinate fellow to urge the validity of the evidence showing the emptiness of the claims against the ship.

Nothing but money would satisfy the colonel (wonder if he is entitled to that prefix), and no papers were forthcoming. Finally it was resolved to appeal to the U. S. authorities below the boundary line. To this end the necessary evidence was compiled and sworn to and the Sovereign departed from this port in the early morning of Friday. The Canadian customs officer, Mr. Davis, cleared the vessel as fast as he could do so, but of course that alone will not have sufficient force upon arriving a Circle, and it is being sincerely hoped by all concerned—excepting perhaps the consul—that the authorities below will exercise a discriminating sense of justice and turn our American representative down.

As for the consul himself, it is said that nothing but the imprisonment of Captain Storey for life will satisfy his thirst for vengeance. We would suggest another way, more adapted to his peculiarities.

What's the matter with another bill for private services, and let it be a good one this time. Fifty dollars is too paltry. The passenger list is as follows: Emil Pohl, I. Nordstrom, John Landback, John Maher, Martin Angel, Dave Welch, D. McDaren, M. Keller, Blanche Duchaney, J. Hansen, J. N. Tarkelson, Capt. D. W. Carter, J. W. Emrie, E. Smith, A. H. Day, T. M. Morgan, Jim Furlong, Larry McKenny, Jas. O'Sullivan, Pat Galvin, J. H. Maxwell, B. Wagner, John Greevey, H. R. Smith, C. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Austin, Miss Rachad Peoric, Carl Armstrong, T. J. Olson, Dr. B. S. Woods, Mr. Clinton, H. J. Anderson, H. Entoff, C. Lybook, W. H. Harrah, S. G. Ely, R. G. Frame, A. R. Wilhmsa, J. L. O'Brien, S. J. Sikner, H. Thomas, D. P. McDonald and P. J. B. Kelly.

Business Changes.
The Canadian Bank of Commerce has leased the storeroom adjoining the Novelty theatre building and will move their down town office there. Mr. Lewin, who now occupies the place, has not secured new quarters as yet.

The old Bodega building, on First avenue, has been leased by Messrs. Alenber and Garfinkle, who are having it refitted.

The Novelty theatre is being rebuilt for Messrs. Elster & Rosenthal, who will move in within a fortnight.

The Northern restaurant is being entirely rebuilt.

LOCAL BREVITIES.
The steamer Florence, which arrived from Whitehorse on Thursday, reported the Reindeer hung up at Steamboat slough.

The Seattle P.-I., of August 23 reports the death of Mrs. Larson, mother of Ernest Larson, some times known as Blank, of Dawson.

Commissioner Ogvie has rented for the winter one of Rev. Father Gendreau's houses at the north end of town. His secretary, Dr. Brown, will reside with him.

Prof. Stanley, of Seattle, will open a dancing academy at the Pioneer hall. The professor is a capable artist in his profession and has successfully conducted similar classes on the outside.

Prof. Tracy thought it was his treat this week, so he procured for distribution among his admirers 500 copies of his latest song, "The Old, Old Friends in the Old, Old Home." They were turned out by The Nugget job department.

The freight blockade up river continues to grow in dimensions and importance. At Whitehorse rapids, it is estimated, there is not less than 700 tons piled up, with 1000 tons more at Bennett, and the White Pass railroad bringing over more every day.

John Stevenson, the enterprising proprietor of the Hoffman hotel, is building a story and a half warehouse in the alley back of his place. When completed it will be a roomy structure, and stocked with enough supplies to run the grill-room through the winter.

A grand sacred concert for the benefit of Prof. Fred Creese will be given at the Opera house on Sunday evening, Sept. 10. An orchestra of 16 pieces, conducted by Prof. Gorbacht, of New York, will be one of the features, while several vocal soloists of merit will make their first public appearance in Dawson on that occasion. The concert should, and doubtless will, be largely attended.

One by one the relics of the good old days of the sour dough are passing away, and simon pure effete civilization promises to maintain on every hand before long. Mortar is now urged as a substitute for moss with which to chink log houses, and one establishment—the telephone office on Second avenue—has already been fixed up with it. An interesting feature of it is that the mortar seems to possess qualifications superior to moss, one of which—and an important one, too—is that mortar will not take fire.

Pocket memo books, counter blotters, time books, pens, pencils, ink, mullage, paper fasteners, letter paper and writing tablets for sale at Nugget office. \$1.50, Turkey dinner at Cafe Royal Sunday. \$1.50.

HELD UP AND POKE TAKEN.

A Miner Is Relieved of \$600 in Hard Earned Gold.

Took Place on the Trail Nearly Opposite Acklin's Farm—The Man Was Going Home to His Family.

Presuming to be true a story told by Matthias Lind to the police on Wednesday night, that gentleman has been the victim of a highway robber and is out \$600 in gold dust. As the story was learned next morning, Lind worked on Eldorado, but receiving advices to the effect that his wife and son are ill, he threw up his job and started for town Wednesday to take a boat for Seattle. He had about his person a poke containing \$600 belonging to himself and another of a lesser amount belonging to a friend.

On lower Bonanza Lind was overtaken by another and the two walked on together. Arriving at the Klondike, Lind said he was going to take the lower ferry, but the other induced him to take the upper one and the road over the hills. When across the river, the man made an excuse to stay behind a moment and Lind went on alone to a point on the road a short distance this side of Acklin's farm, where he sat down under a tree to await the stranger.

Presently a man approached and Lind, thinking it was his traveling companion, was entirely unsuspecting. "Did anyone else come across the ferry with you?" the stranger asked. "No," replied Lind. "Then shell out!" demanded the other, sticking a revolver into Lind's face. Lind saw there was nothing to do but comply, and he meekly handed over his poke containing the \$600, but said nothing of the other.

"Now git," was the next order of the stranger after he had pocketed the poke, and he made Lind leave in the direction from which he had come. When he had reached Acklin's place he ran inside and told his story. Several men at once organized a party and accompanied Lind to town, where he told his story to the police. There is no clue to work upon, however, and it is hardly expected that the robber will be apprehended. It is said that Lind is the fourth man who has been held up under that same tree.

Another One.
A Mr. Eddy, who lives near the corner of Fifth avenue and Sixth street, claims to have been held up on Wednesday night while on his way home and robbed of \$70 by two men who suddenly confronted him with revolvers. If he had had a thousand dollars he would have given it up just as quickly.

Stole a Cabin.
D. E. Keller went to Reindeer last spring to be gone several months, and made the mistake of leaving his cabin out of doors. Upon his return Wednesday he found himself homeless, and by diligent inquiry he finally located the logs which once constituted his home, the vandals having brought them to town. A policeman was detailed to run the culprits down. The next time he goes away, Mr. Keller will put the cabin in his safe.

THE CAPTAIN HONORED.

Presented With an Elegant Gold Watch.

On Wednesday night Captain Waud, the phenomenally successful pilot and captain of the plucky little steamer Ora was treated to a surprise party that was really and truly a surprise. The gift of a gold watch is so generally anticipated by the recipient that it is refreshing once in a while to see the secret kept until the proper time to explode it. In this case the officers and crew of the Ora from cook to master, had become so impressed with the modesty and worth of Mr. Waud that they decided to substantially attest their appreciation and not wait until that gentleman was dead before saying it. An elaborate turkey dinner was arranged in the cabin to which the unsuspecting captain was particularly invited. The only guests outside of the crew were Messrs. Flocton, Sampson and Parsons, of the company, and Mr. A. V. George, who had been selected to make the presentation speech. After the elegantly appointed dinner a toast was drunk in imported beer. Then the chosen speaker rose to express the sentiments of the contributors to the watch fund. He pointed out the good feeling of those who had served one and two seasons under Capt. Waud, and complimented him on having in such a remarkable degree secured their esteem. The speaker pointed out the unassuming merit of the gentleman in whose honor the feast was inaugurated, and concluded by drawing out the engraved gold watch and presented it with the sincere compliments of the donors.

To the moment of the production of the elegant timepiece the worthy captain had been in blissful ignorance of the meaning of it all, but, though much disconcerted at the unexpectedness of this demonstration of the good feelings of his crew, replied in an apt and modest vein which delighted all present. He deprecated the ascribing to himself of so much of the success of the season's operations and pointed out that each member of his crew had contributed largely to this success.

The feast was all that could be desired from oyster soup to the confections at the conclusion. That it was prepared aboard the Ora speaks volumes for the culinary arrangements of the vessel.

The watch is of gold containing a full jeweled and adjusted Howard movement, and would make a valuable addition to the equipment of any pilot and captain. Engraved upon the inner cover are words: "Presented to Captain Waud by the officers and crew of the steamer Ora, 1899."

In the Harness Again.
Prof. A. F. George arrived back this week from an extended sojourn on the outside, where besides enjoying a visit with his family, he represented The Nugget in a business capacity. He resumes his old position with the office at once.

Telegrams.
Send your telegrams to the outside via the Nugget Express service. Messages delivered to the nearest telegraph office for forwarding.

You can get your eyes tested and glasses fitted at Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.

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