

The Klondike Nugget

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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.

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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



AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Auditorium—"The Mikado." Orpheum—Burlesque and Vaudeville.

A MISTAKEN POLICY.

Pessimists are inclined to view with alarm the fact that American capital is seeking investment in Canada. Newspapers of standing and influence affect to see in this invasion of foreign money a covert stroke at the established institutions of the Dominion.

For instance, a leading eastern daily favors immediate steps in the direction of government ownership of railroads as a counter move to prevent the interests represented by the Morgan banking-house from gaining control of important Canadian lines. This agitation was instituted at the time when it was believed that Morgan was in the market for the purchase of C.P.R. stock at any figure.

Any feeling of alarm over such a circumstance does not seem warranted. Canada should welcome every dollar that can be secured for investment, no matter from what source it comes. A quarter of a century ago millions upon millions of British capital poured into the western part of the United States, and the marvelous development that has taken place in that part of the country is largely attributable to the readiness of foreign capital to invest. Had it not been for the money thus secured at a time when domestic capital was none too plentiful, the western states would not now be enjoying their present growth and prosperity.

Canada offers abundant opportunity for the investment of all the surplus money that the United States can spare, and the fact that capital is coming in large quantities from south of the international boundary line should be hailed with satisfaction rather than be looked upon with alarm.

Canada will be stronger and more prosperous on account of the influx of foreign capital, and any movement in the direction of stemming the flow of money toward this country, will be a mistaken policy.

Only the completion of details seems now lacking to make the restoration of peace in South Africa an accomplished fact. The preliminaries are practically agreed upon and the final arrangements are all but completed. When the documents are finally signed which will mark the cessation of hostilities, a gem will be added to the many jewels in the British diadem, the value of which can scarcely be overestimated. The wonderful natural resources of the Transvaal are as yet hardly understood. From that wealth the immense sums of money which the

Transvaal treasury contained prior to the outbreak of hostilities were derived, as also the tremendous private fortunes that have been built up in Johannesburg and Pretoria. With the re-establishment of law and order, it may be accepted as certain that the country will be developed as never before and its contributions to the world's wealth will, therefore, be greatly increased.

Dawson never does anything by halves. Instead of a deficit resulting from the Victoria day celebration, a snug surplus is in the committee's hands. "Money talks" is rather a trite saying, but, nevertheless, it contains a vast amount of truth.

The Ontario elections do not appear to have been productive of great joy to anyone.

Hanson's Game Pointer.

G. W. Hanson of the Gulf country is ready to back the retrieving qualities of his double-nosed liver-colored pointer Lady against all comers. Lady is noted as a single-bird dog—that is for her faithfulness; steadiness and skill in nosing out one by one the members of a scattered bevy of quail and for her success in finding and capturing winged birds, but it is as a water retriever that she has achieved most fame.

One evening about sunset late in February, Hanson was shooting geese flying over toward the salt bays where they roosted. In front of him was an open prairie and at his back a group of low mesquite trees which gave sufficient cover as the birds were coming from the rear.

About dark he wounded a goose, which fell some 300 yards away. He looked for it awhile, but could not find it and went to camp.

The next day, accompanied by Lady, he was shooting jacksnipe near there. Coming to a deep pond not more than half an acre in extent, he saw the goose swimming about. One of its wings was broken and dragged in the water.

The dog recognized its plight instantly and plunged in after it. Hanson forbore to shoot and had cause to regret that he did so. When the dog approached within two yards of the goose it dived, coming up ten yards away. Lady kept gallantly on, swimming in water five feet deep. The bird had no trouble in evading her and dived when closely pressed. Once the dog in desperation dived also, but came up within a yard and swam on snorting.

In a few minutes the strain began to tell on Lady. A little while after that only her double nostrils were out of water. She was deaf to all calls and Hanson began to see that there was imminent danger that his dog would drown.

The goose had become tired also. Probably it was wounded elsewhere than in the wing. The two were so close together that he could not get a chance to shoot. Finally, there being nothing else to do, he plunged into the cold water and, partly wading, partly swimming, grabbed his cherished companion when she was wholly spent and lugged her to the bank.

Then he took his gun and shot the cause of all the trouble, retrieving it himself. He wrapped the dog in his coat, took her to camp and warmed her thoroughly by the fire and she showed no ill effects.

There are spaniels that will remain in cold water until exhausted when pursuing winged ducks and occasionally a setter is found that will do the same thing, but Hanson believes that he owns the only thin-skinned highly-bred pointer in the world that is equally game, the pointer being a dog with no natural liking or aptitude for water work.—Ex.

Cracked corn and barley at Lilly's.

Fire Extinguished

special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, May 31.—Fire which has been raging for several weeks in the Wilkinson Coal Co.'s mine thirty miles from Tacoma, has been extinguished by flooding.

Ladies' Wash Suits

White Muslin, Figured Muslin, ...Linen.

White Wash Waists

J. P. McLENNAN

233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B

JUDGMENT FOR WOMAN

Dr. Bourke Must Pay His Hotel Cook

Claim That One Month's Notice Should Be Given Was Not Allowed.

Miss Sarah McSorley and Dr. Isadore McWilliam Bourke were in Judge Macaulay's court this morning, the former with an account against the latter for \$102 as wages due for labor performed in the Hotel Metropole from April 17th to May 29th. The plaintiff testified that she was employed by the month at \$75 per month and that on May 17th, feeling that she was unable to perform the work required, she had notified Dr. Bourke of her intention to quit but agreed to stay a few days until he could secure another servant, that she had continued on until the 29th when she quit.

Dr. Bourke admitted the performance of the work and the correctness of the amount, but contended that there had been an agreement whereby the woman was to give a month's notice before leaving. Miss McSorley denied that any such agreement existed.

His honor decided that the amount was honestly due the woman and so ordered.

Dr. Bourke gave notice of appeal which was granted, although he said he would not know for a day or two whether he will appeal the case or not.

They Found the Moonshiners

Standing out in the firelight, plain marks for the antagonists, Internal Revenue Agent R. A. Hancock and Special Deputy Jeff Cundiff fought three hidden moonshiners and killed one. The exciting midnight battle took place Monday night on Big Meeting Creek, in Hordin county. Asa Humble, a young fellow just 21, fell because he wouldn't run. After the fight they found him with two empty chambers in his pistol and the weapon half-cocked. Major Hancock bears an ugly red welt on his face, where a bullet scraped his cheek.

Asa Humble was one of a gang that has been making "moonshine" in that vicinity for some time. A few weeks ago Major Hancock and Jeff Cundiff thought they had located the still. It was in a cave that opened out from the bottom of a sink-hole within a few yards of the county road. To enter the cave meant almost certain death, but Major Hancock and Cundiff determined to try.

They crept out one dary night and dropped down into the hole. Just the length of a man's leg down in the hole was a ladder that dropped away into darkness. Without a light and silently as possible, the two men climbed down the ladder into the unexplored cave, not knowing what might be awaiting them. Once in the cave, they used dark lanterns. It so happened that the moonshiners were not there, so the officers, after exploring the cave, noting the moonshiners' plans for defence and securing evidence to show who were members of the gang, crept away without disturbing anything. The moonshiners had hidden the worm and

still too securely for the searchers to find them.

Nothing more was heard of the gang until Jeff Cundiff got information that the outfit was located on Big Meeting creek, four miles north of Big Clifty. Major Hancock left town Monday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock for Big Clifty. Jeff Cundiff met him with five possemen. The party left Big Clifty at 10:30 o'clock Monday night, going north. It was about midnight when they came into the neighborhood of the still.

The outfit was located under a shelving ledge that jutted out from a big cliff, around which Big Meeting creek makes a sharp elbow. Thus there were two paths, one upstream and another downstream, for the escape of the moonshiners. Leaving three men at the downstream or lower-path Major Hancock with Jeff Cundiff and the other two possemen crept back of the ledge around to the upper path. The two possemen were placed on guard here, and then Hancock and Cundiff crept on to surprise the shiners. The still was just around the elbow.

Creeping as close as they could by taking advantage of the ground the officers from a distance of twenty-five feet watched the shiners at work. There were three of them, and they were just preparing to stop for the night. Hancock and Cundiff crept up to fifteen feet, and then suddenly stepping into the light with their pistols drawn:

"Surrender in the name of the government!"

Two moonshiners jumped back into the shadow of the cliff, the third leaped sidewise and crouched behind the worm. And then three shots rang out together. A bullet seared Major Hancock's face, spinning him around.

Jeff Cundiff's pistol had already begun to work. As the old soldier straightened his hand went up and his big 44-calibre Colt spoke out, with the deputy's gun. The two were standing straight up in the firelight, plain marks themselves, and with only the flashes of their antagonists' pistols to shoot at. For a minute it was like the sound of a corporal's squad firing at will, then the two moonshiners who had jumped back against the cliff broke away and ran down stream.

The boy crouching behind the worm only took more careful aim at the officers. In another instant the firing was over, the boy was dead.

The men who had run brushed past the guards on the lower path, taking a pot shot as they ran past, and escaped.

Major Hancock and Jeff Cundiff examined the young man who had fallen. He was dead, with a bullet hole through the lower part of his head. Both recognized him as Asa Humble, one of the men for whom they were searching. Next, while some of the posse laid him out as decently as they could others destroyed the still.

Major Hancock spread his handkerchief over Humble's face. Then they scattered the fire and came away, leaving the dead moonshiner lying there beside the chopped-up remnants of his still. — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Try the "Old Crow" at Sideboard.

To Creditors.

In order that I may be able to go outside early in July and avoid being capised I must pay my bills. To do so I must collect outstanding accounts. All persons owing me will please call and settle their accounts at their earliest convenience.

THOS. CHISHOLM.

Ice cream and cake served at Gandolfo's.

HO! FOR EAGLE

Str. Lavelle Young Carrying the N. C. Co.'s Baseball Team will leave the Aurora Dock, midnight

..Saturday, May 31..

Returning Monday Afternoon.

Round trip \$10. Meals on board. Secure berth reservations Aurora dock. FRANK MORTIMER, Agent.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COMPANY Standard Cigars and Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail At Right Prices. Fire Proof Sales Sold on Easy Terms. BANK BUILDING, King Street.

SUMMER TIME TABLE THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. Week Day Service. GOLD RUN via Caribou and 7 BELOW L. DOMINION. GRAND FORKS. HUNTER.

The White Pass and Yukon Route The British Yukon Navigation Co. Operating the following first-class sailing steamers between Dawson and Whitehorse.

B. B. B. of N. B. On Tap at the PIONEER SALOON

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Sweller'n Ever AURORA SALOON THOS. CHISHOLM, Prop. Wines, Liquors and Cigars

The New Monte Carlo WINES, LIQUORS 25c AND CIGARS MCKIRRON & NELS, Prop. First Ave. Opp. White Pass Dock

Draught Beer At Bonanza Saloon

CIGARS Before purchasing get our prices. We have a complete stock of Domestic and Havana Cigars.

Townsend & Rose

For MAYO CREEK.... And Stewart River Points

STR. PROSPECTOR MONDAY, JUNE 2nd For Rates, Tickets, Etc., Apply W. MEED, S.-Y. T. Dock

IF YOU WANT good, fresh Beef, Mutton, Poultry, Game, etc. See QUEEN ST. Phone 70 Shaw & Co.

City Drayage and Express. DAWSON TRANSFER CO. Day and Night Service. CHANGE OF TIME TABLE—On and After May 20, 1902.