

# THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. I. No. 17

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1898

PRICE 50 CENTS

## FRICION RISES OVER THE FLAG.

### A Difference of Opinion As to Flying the Stars and Stripes.

#### The Dominion Customs Agent and the United States Consul Will in Future Do Business in Separate Buildings.

The amicable relations between the American consul, Col. McCook, and the Dominion customs officer, Mr. Davis, have been disturbed by the hoisting of the United States flag over the consulate. The NUGGET hopes that the affair may be considered on both sides as merely a personal matter, and we publish the facts that the half-known truth may not be handed around from mouth to mouth, increasing in size and importance until it might become international at last by accretion to the original story.

Consul McCook was sincerely welcomed upon his arrival here, both by Americans and Canadians. The A. C. Company invited him to use one of their offices for a consulate until more permanent quarters were arranged for. For ten days or more he occupied Capt. Hansen's private office and then was given a desk room formerly occupied by Attorney Miller.

Dominion customs agent, Mr. Davis, also had an office there and the two offices were separated only by a hand rail, though there were separate doors for egress and ingress. In order to mark the consulate Mr. McCook had the stars and stripes hoisted on the company's flagstaff and fastened a shield over the door of his office. It is not known whether or not Mr. Davis objected to the flag then and there, but it is known that when the Linda came in last Friday both gentlemen went aboard in their official capacity. Loud talking was heard by a number of individuals and Mr. Davis was heard protesting against the United States flag on the A. C. building, and was heard to say: "I refuse in future to do any business in any building over which that flag floats." Consul McCook, owing to the fact that Mr. Davis had occupied the office a much longer time than himself immediately proceeded to move the consulate from the building and the flag was taken down. Mr. Davis' view of the matter is said to be that as a Dominion official he could not continue to do government business with a foreign flag flying over his head; although in many foreign countries flags of several nations can be seen flying from the same building, the building being occupied by just that many consuls.

#### Compliments for the Irving.

It must be with considerable satisfaction the owners of the Willie Irving receive letters like the following from Major Walsh:

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,  
WHITE HOUSE, BERTS, BRITISH COLUMBIA,  
AUG. 12, 1898.

M. L. HAMILTON, Esq., DAWSON CITY.  
Dear Sir: I wish to thank you and the officers and crew of the steamer Irving for the kindness and courtesy shown me on my trip up the river to this point.

It gives me pleasure to testify to the attention and caution exercised by Captain Barrington. The coolness and confidence with which the pilot handled his steamer in the most difficult places, would do credit to the oldest navigator. Wishing your steamer a successful season, I am faithfully yours,  
J. M. WALSH, Commissioner.

#### The Strike on Pine.

There is a big rush of people to a new strike on Pine creek, a stream emptying into Lake Atlin. Get out your maps of the lakes and follow the route. From Lake Tagish the route is up Windy Arm which by the way is larger than all the rest of the lake put together, being some 60 or 70 miles long. Near the head of Windy Arm's mouth of a six mile river very swift and not navigable for boats going up stream. The river is called Atlin river and is the outlet of Atlin lake, a lake next in size to the famous Lake Teelin. The outlet is nearly midway the lake, running nearly north and south. Near the southern end is Pine river, and it was at the mouth of this river that in 1892 George Miller, at the present moment in Dawson, found gold in sufficient quantities to warrant him going out for supplies and men. Circle City excitement, however, engrossed his attention, and he wards his business and interest at Dawson kept him away from Pine river, but this spring he persuaded his brother

Fritz to take a party in. George Miller has just received a letter from his brother Fritz in which he is informed that the party had forged ahead to a point 25 miles up the river. The letter goes on to say that already there is big excitement there and a rush of prospectors. The ground goes from a few cents to \$5 to the pan. Steamboats are running from Bennett to mouth of Atlin river and there is even a town-site started or proposed at the mouth of Pine.

#### Another New Boat.

The A. C. company has received another of their new steamboats at Dawson. The "Louise" arrived Monday. She is handsome, large and strong, but is designed more for freight service than the other new boats of the line. The Louise brought up two large barges which allowed her to bring 800 tons of freight. The boat is said to be able to bring six of these large barges up the river at once.

Mr. E. D. Dixon is captain. Mr. J. P. McCann is pilot of the boat and is joining the river. He says the story that the Yukon river is the hardest river in the world to navigate is altogether erroneous; the Mississippi between St. Louis and St. Paul is twice as bad, and that run has been his for years. The boat brought up 11 sacks of mail. She left Tuesday evening.

#### A MINER'S ANSWER.

#### Answer to a Covert Attack—The Organ of the Government Held Up to Scorn.

EDITOR NUGGET:  
Dear Sir: Your contemporary of a recent issue has felt called upon to indulge in a great deal of scurrility in connection with me personally and accuses me of selfishness in performing duties which have been allotted to me by the Miners' Committee and a public meeting. No person in the Yukon is likely to place any reliance in such a paper or statements contained therein, as the only time it came prominently before the public was when it contained a mass of balderdash about the supposed war that was hatched in the mind of its editor, because he was in a desperate state to circulate his organ. What I wish to bring to the notice of the miners is that every department of a country's officials who are running the laws thereof to suit their own convenience can always find a lawing, hick-spittle organ to pander to their base desires for the sake of advertisements and no doubt they will value the assertions as the surcharge of a diseased brain struggling to recover its normal equilibrium. I may further state that the members of the organization are the best judges of what is necessary to conserve their interests and have no desire to accept the voluntary offer of censorship-in-chief tendered by a sheet that makes dishonest statements and receipts.  
FRANK J. DENLEAVEY,  
Elected Organizer of the Miners' Association.

#### POLICE COURT ITEMS.

The police court records show much activity the past week.

Geo. Howe is insane and has been turned over to the hospital for treatment.

W. H. Gochel and John Meade are both being held for trial as to their sanity.

A Mr. McDonald is out on bail charged with an offense similar to that of Mrs. Woods.

P. M. Roblin was taken into custody for insanity. His friends volunteered to care for him and he was handed over to them.

McKewen, the man arrested for provoking an assault from James Greave, was fined \$10 and costs. The court thought Mac had been punished enough.

B. A. Leche is charged with having gone to do with Young and his supposedly stolen rifle that is compatible with good morals. The higher court will investigate.

George Stewart was charged with receiving stolen goods from the steamer Weira. For three months he will help mend streets and do general hard work around the barracks.

Ten unfortunate men were proven guilty of playing the hardy drinking until they could drink no more. Some of them swore when arrested and threatened to smash their cans and their tinners. \$10 and costs. The gentlemen were only fined \$5 and costs.

Mr. M. Bartlett contributed \$20 and costs to the general fund, but probably got that much satisfaction out of Mr. Applebaum, whom he assaulted. Applebaum, with commendable impartiality was charged with the same offense, but demonstrated himself to be the injured party to the satisfaction of the court.

Mrs. T. Chalmers was a distributor of our queer little neighborhood organ of Klondike City and Klondike City "Hothead" is not good for steady matrons of the "Klondike" persuasion, as was demonstrated by certain un ladylike language. It was a long way to bring her over so, it took \$50 and costs to get her back.

W. L. Young is the young man who gave the police such a chase last Friday evening. He is charged with the theft of a raft and is held to the higher court. It is supposed that he turned the raft loose somewhere and followed it down. When found trying to dispose of it, he struck out for the hills and was only captured after a long chase.

Mrs. Woods everybody knows the veteran stampeder is out on \$500 bail for fraud. She sold a claim on easy for that amount and the purchaser day and day but found nothing in it. He has a number of witnesses who will swear the claim was not Mrs. Woods' to sell—that in fact she was not there to make it all. The case will come up by and by.

D. Hogan is bad when whiskey gets in to fine work. Saturday night he endeavored to force his way into the tent occupied by the nurses at the Good Samaritan hospital. He was sentenced to one month's hardest labor, with out the option of a fine. He may consider himself lucky to get off with that men are hung for less in some mining camps.

#### A Good Cause. Help It Along.

Mr. W. H. Churchill is the residing manager of the Columbia Navigation company and we are firmly persuaded that his heart is in the

right place. The gentleman has just donated a first class passage on either of the company's boats to St. Mary's hospital to be used as a means of raising revenue. The passage is to Seattle and includes both first class berth and meals. It will be made out on Saturday, Aug. 20, at 8 p. m. Mrs. Morrison, of the Morrison restaurant, is managing the affair and disposing of tickets. The funds raised by the sale of tickets are for the benefit of a very meritorious institution. Tickets are, and the winner of the passage does not have to use it himself unless he wants to as it will be negotiable and transferable. The boats "Menarch" and "Sovereign" have both been to Dawson already this season and are known to be first class in every particular.

#### The Sparring Match.

The attendance at the Pavilion theater Saturday night was not overlarge, but the interest in one sparring contest between Frank Cooper and Bill Perkins was most intense. Indeed, the event drew a crowd. The main event was preceded by a very pretty sparring contest of four rounds between "Black Prince" and Dick Walsh. The opponent of the Black Prince was to have been "Mudoon's Cyclone," another colored man, but, as the sports say, he developed a streak of yellow and didn't show up. The colored man was the stronger, but little Dick the more scientific, and the event was enjoyed hugely by all present. C. H. Code acted as referee. Walsh's left leads full in the face were pronounced by the sports present to be "hummers." Both men gave pretty exhibitions of double and single blocks which called out many expressions of approval.

The two big men next appeared. Bill Perkins is six feet tall, weighs 185 pounds, and is built with high square and powerful shoulders. Frank Cooper is 5 feet 11 and weighs 168 pounds and though handsomely built, appeared very much smaller than his opponent when stripped. Jimmy Carroll was chosen referee, and C. H. Code and Albert Dovey timekeepers. Cooper's referees were Murray and Charley Carroll. Perkins' seconds were Sam Barber and Dick Carroll.

The two men stepped lively to the center and commenced sparring. Cooper has a sawing motion and leans well back. Perkins stands slightly forward of the center, with his powerful shoulders raised and presents a formidable appearance. The first round was nearly even. Perkins forced the fight and Cooper cleverly evaded the onslaught of his fierce adversary. Within very few seconds it was evident that something was wrong with the smaller man, for he was breathing heavily as a drag horse. Cooper has a left lead and then a right smash, which is decidedly disconcerting, but Perkins followed him directly round the ring as if determined to cut his man. Perkins had a right and left which Cooper evaded by jumping in. A left jab from Cooper was returned by several sledge hammer blows and swings, all but one of which Cooper evaded or blocked; the one blow found his ribs, but apparently without effect. Cooper again hit right and left and was followed by a perfect shower of blows which drove him back and back and only for very clever generalship, Perkins last terrific upper-cut would have proved disastrous.

The second round was fast and furious. Perkins onslaught appeared well-nigh irresistible, but Cooper used the clever right following a left lead once, twice, three times and for the fourth time in quick succession smashed his opponent full in the face, bringing the blood freely. In return Cooper received a swing over the head which resounded over the hall. Perkins was now willing to keep back for a while, but he wound up the round by rushing his man into the corner, and no telling what he might have done had not Cooper dropped to the floor, and the referee way out of a box. The round, however, showed up well for Cooper.

Round three found Cooper breathing easier but being forced back and back by the impetuosity of Perkins. Cooper hid from the nose in this round. The referee commenced to tell on the smaller man and he received several body blows, which would have felled an ox. Cooper was down when time was called.

Round four was all Perkins' own. Cooper was weak and his scientific fight commenced to fail to stop his opponent's rushes. He went down repeatedly and was rushed to the ropes again and again. In his eagerness, the big man struck Cooper twice when he was on his knee, but the fouls were unintentional, and one of them at least on the thigh was harmless.

The fifth round was the last one. Cooper's faithful right failed to materialize and Perkins followed him up with a busy after blow on face and body beating him to the ground three or four times. Perkins was easily the winner and it was merely a question of how soon he could knock his man out. The police used very good judgment by now stepping in and stopping the fight. Perkins had been allowed to demonstrate his superiority, but the boys in uniform were not going to see slaughter. Carroll awarded the fight to Perkins. Nothing but expressions of approval were heard on every hand and the fight from start finish was clean, even though somewhat senseless.

#### NOTICE.

This issue of the NUGGET is printed in our new winter quarters just south of the Regina Cafe. Don't forget the address as the NUGGET is always pleased to see its friends.

A fine line of Domestic and Imported Cigars, Kelly & Co. Druggists, Front street.

## THE AMUSEMENTS OF THE WEEK.

### In Dawson's Theatres and Concert Halls.

#### The Attractions Which Draw the Population in the Evening—What the People go to See After Working Hours.

The introduction of Sunday concerts is very much of an innovation and the people require educating up to it. The attendance, last Sunday night at the Pioneer hall was not as great as was merited by the excellent quality of the entertainment but the people who attended were lavish with their applause and loud in their expressions of approval. The program was as follows: March, "Right Tackle" Wolf; overture, "Night Off" Boettiger; song, "Think Once Again" Mrs. H. Cahill; violin solo, Master George Johnson; Traumeria, Schumann; concert waltz, "La Saranata" Boettiger; selection, "Southern Plantation"; solo, "The Bandit" Hudson Airhart; inter mezzo, "Cavallaria Rusticana" Mascayne; waltz, "God Save the Queen." The singing of Mrs. Cahill was much applauded while it is also very evident that Mr. Airhart is a popular favorite.

Mr. C. N. Pring must receive the credit for inaugurating the Sunday concerts which are destined to become very popular.

The instruments, last Sunday were Messrs. Leanders, Goodwin and Comé, first violin; Ellis and Crease, second violin; Jos. Goodwin, violoncello; Stahl and Cameron, clarinets; Lyons and Young, cornets; Cannon, trombone; Ekart, drums; Draper, piano.

#### Opening of the Worden.

Messrs. Stanley and Worden opened their new hotel Monday evening. They have named it the Worden. The occasion was celebrated by feasting and rejoicing, and it was well along on Tuesday morning before the festivities were brought to a close. The "bloods" of the town took advantage of the occasion and events will hereafter be dated as "before" or "after," or just about the time of the opening of the Worden.

The building is large and substantial and equipped with all the modern conveniences. Time will demonstrate the wisdom of the organizers, for a first-class hostelry is a crying necessity of any land or claim, let alone the Yukon and Arctic zone. The people present were too numerous to mention and jollity reigned supreme. An original sign back of the bar read: "Here's to Stanley and Worden." (Billy Thomases work.)

#### The Monte Carlo Theatre.

The popular favorites are putting on a bill and have introduced new features which fill the house nightly.

#### The Combination.

The Combination Theatre is put with a new face this week, in which the interesting adventure of "Stillwater Willie" in the States are continued through another chapter. Standing room is at a premium at this house and the only limit to the size of the crowd is the size of the building. Maurens and Mulligan throw together a most interesting show.

#### The Outley Sisters.

The songs this week are all catchy and bright. As popular entertainers the sisters are a great success. The attendance is only limited by the capacity of the house.

#### "A Wall From the Sea."

The following is inspired by hunger, disappointment, and a natural resentment. The lady author of the verses was an unfortunate passenger and knows whereof she speaks.

It was on the steamship Roanoke,  
That sailed the northern sea,  
The gong had sounded merrily  
Bidding us all to tea.

"What ho!" the dark eyed waiter cried,  
"Will have some consommé,  
Or potage a la jardiniere,  
But the guest made answer "Nay."

"Permit to offer fresh fried fish  
Caught on the first of May,  
Of vintage that is old and rare."  
The hungry man quoth "Nay."

"Can I bring thee some rib of beef,  
From down Chicago way?"  
(The cow was old enough to vote)  
Last Woman Suffrage Day.)

"Veal cutlets have I cooked for thee  
And Irish stew sauce,  
The guest looked sad and shook his head,  
And once more answered "Nay."

"Roast steak? That's me O, bring it quick,  
The steak was hurled his way,  
He did his best to chew a piece,  
But the rude steak said him "Neigh."

"Well, that's a horse on me," he said,  
And threw the meat away,  
Of to the stable fled the steak  
To groom for another day.

The coffee sighed in envy great  
At onion strong and gay,  
Tears not the kind that mother made,  
It was not built that way.

The reins they rocked the Roanoke  
She heaved beneath their sway,  
Rockier than the boat, the grub,  
We heaved along the way.

Have your prescriptions filled by Kelly & Co. Druggists, Front street.