

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 227

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

HEAD

Cloth Caps, all styles; Fur Caps, Yukon style; Muskrat, Australian Opposum, Electric Seal and Beaver, with silk or cloth tops; Stetson and Gordon Hats.

HANDS

Id and Mocho Gloves and Mitts, silk or fleece lined; Corticelli Silk Mitts and Gloves, Buck and Asbesto Mitts and Gloves, Fur Mitts, Driver Finger Mitts.

FEET

Dolge's Felt Shoes, Slippers and Insoles, Moccasins—elk, moose and jackbock, Goodyear Rubber Boots, Shoes and Arctics, Slater's Shoes, felt lined and soled; Slater's All-Felt Shoes, Elk Skin Slippers. Fine Line of Cashmere Socks, light and heavy weight; Heavy Woolen and German Socks.

SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

The Standard

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 24th-29th

The King of Comedies,

All the Comforts of Home

Direction of ALF. LAYNE, and

ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE ARTISTS

In Songs, Skits and Dances; also the inimitable

EDDIE DOLAN

Some Only Jarred Him.

Closing Out

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

Groceries and Provisions

within the next ten days. Closing out to go outside. It will pay those wanting outfits to come and see us at the

Yukon Hotel Store

J. E. BOOGE, MGR.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

Kodaks and films at Goetzman's.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

WERE

LOST

In the Koyukuk Between the Porcupine and Chandalier Rivers

WITH NOTHING TO EAT FOR DAYS.

Bill McClay, J. McNamara and Party Faced Starvation.

THE MISHAP OF SOURDOUGHS

Who Were Scraped Off a Raft by a Tree on the Porcupine River— They Ate Dog Food.

Judging by the number of parties who get lost in traveling about in the Koyukuk, that country must be extremely roomy.

The last party to miss its way and wander through the wilderness without anything to eat or a place of shelter other than the broad expanse of heaven, was that of J. W. McNamara, Bill McClay and others who arrived here a few days since.

The wanderings of the party during the time of their sore trials, while not forming a story quite so picturesque as that of Brackett and Meads, who were lost there during the past summer, is still thrilling and sensational enough to answer all the requirements of the parties most concerned, who say that for the matter of that they feel that they could have struggled along for a few years more without the experience at all.

When the party left Emma creek, which is about 60 miles from Slate creek, they had what was considered provisions enough to last them till they got to Fort Yukon. However, "the plans of men and mice gang aft astray," and that is what this party did. They went off the beaten track of men, somewhere near the start of their journey, and, notwithstanding the fact that there was a guide along, one of those wise persons who, like the hero of the thrilling detective story, is supposed to be always prepared to meet any emergency, the party was soon traveling in a circle in the country lying between the Porcupine and Chandalier rivers. The guide assured the doubting Thomas of the party that he had the route in his vest pocket, and not until he crossed his own tracks several times could he be convinced that he was actually lost, and he a guide.

Then the grub gave out, and it became necessary to choose between abandoning bedding, extra clothing and everything they had with them besides what they stood in, and killing one of their 73 horses to eat.

Finally, after some debate, it was decided to turn the stock loose and cache the bedding and other things, and look for a water course which, if followed they knew would lead them to the Yukon.

This course was pursued, and the Porcupine river was soon found. A raft was built, and with some fish which were luckily caught, and the remaining handful of flour, a Mulligan was made, which formed the last meal the party had for several days.

They floated down the Porcupine for two or three days, during which time there was ample time for reflection, and no one growled about having to do the cooking. During the time only one incident occurred to mar the tranquility of the trip. This was the scrape of Sourdough, a Frenchman, who was one of the party.

The raft in passing a point where the current had cut the bank from under some tall trees, leaving them partly floating in the water, passed under them. All the others either stepped

over or ducked under the sweepers, but Sourdough, who, at the time was guiding the destinies of the others with the steering sweep, cast it adrift and threw both arms about the fallen tree, with which he remained, while the raft passed from under him.

A landing had to be made, and it was only at the expense of nearly a whole day's precious time that the luckless Sourdough was rescued from his unpleasant position.

The next evening the party of hungry argonauts reached an Indian fishing camp, which proved upon investigation to be deserted, and everything of an eatable nature had been removed. However, as if in the working out of eternal justice, Sourdough, in some way best known to himself, found a bale of dried salmon which had been prepared by the Indians for dog food. This was converted into soup, and the party ate heartily of it, and the next day nearly died of dysentery.

A start was made on foot for Fort Yukon, but owing to their weakened condition they were compelled to return to the fishing camp where there was at least a hut to shelter them. While they were there two men came by in a Peterboro, on their way to Fort Yukon, and being told of the party's condition at once set out to procure provisions, which they were able to do sooner than was anticipated. A few miles distant some Indians were found fishing, who for a very fancy price consented to come to the rescue of the pale face, by selling him provisions.

The party recuperated for a few days, returned and got the 13 horses and the other effects, and now they are all safe in Dawson.

COMING AND GOING.

This morning the first telegraphic report of steamboat movements down river was received.

The steamboat people expect to still have steamers running between here and Whitehorse ten days hence.

Jack Eilbeck goes to Whitehorse today in charge of the ballot boxes for the coming election.

A test of the gallows upon which Alexander King is to meet death next Tuesday will be made by Sheriff Eilbeck at 5 o'clock this evening.

Residents of Fifth street have a kick coming. They complain that the local sawmill concerns are using their street as a wood yard and dumping ground for mill refuse.

Thursday, the 27th, was the anniversary of the opening of the telegraph line in the Yukon territory. A year ago at 5 p. m., on that day the sound of the first telegraphic key was heard in Dawson.

Tonight at 8 p. m. the friends of Chas. J. K. Nourse, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, will tender that gentlemen a dinner prior to his departure to Skagway, at which point he is to represent the bank during the approaching winter. Mr. Nourse is an old timer in Dawson, a favorite with all who know him both in a business and social way and will be generally missed in Dawson.

Methodist Church.

The evening services in the Methodist church tomorrow will begin at 7 o'clock instead of 7:30 as heretofore. The order of services for the day will be as follows: Divine services 11 a. m.; class meeting, 12, 12:30; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; divine services, 7 p. m. The evening worship will be preceded by a 15 minute song service. All are cordially invited. A. E. Hetherington, pastor.

Accepted by Sweldom.

The institution founded by Messrs. Murray, O'Brien & Marchbank is one which seems to have caught the popular fancy with the best people in town. A visit to the club will reveal the presence of many distinguished visitors who make the club their headquarters during their leisure hours.

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

Oh, so sweet. Chocolates, bonbons and pure candies. I make them myself. Pure as mountain dew. R. C. Cook's candy factory, near Kentucky Kitchen.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

SERGEANT WILSON

Of the Northwest Mounted Police Force Goes Outside

HAVING BEEN TRANSFERRED TO REGINA

He Has Been in Charge of Patrol Squad Here Two Years.

MOST EFFICIENT OFFICER.

His Successor Not Yet Named, But Will Be a Competent Member of the Force.

The news that Sergeant J. J. Wilson, who since the swaddling clothes days of Dawson, has had charge of the town station of the N. W. M. P., is to be transferred to another field of duty, will not be pleasing to the lovers of law and order nor to the sergeant's host of personal friends in Dawson. Modest and unassuming, with an eye single to the faithful performance of his official duty, a shrewd scholar of human nature and with a seldom erring judgment, Sergeant Wilson is a man among men and one whom Dawson and the Yukon command of the N. W. M. P. can ill afford to spare. Papers for his transfer have arrived and he will first report for duty on the outside at Regina, N. W. T., for which place he will leave in a few days.

It is not yet announced who will succeed Sergeant Wilson in the position he will vacate, but as there are several good men in the force there is no doubt but that one of them will be detailed for the place.

As there is nothing too good for Wilson, news of his having received a commission after his arrival on the outside will be hailed with delight by everybody in Dawson aside from violators of law. The man who steps into Wilson's shoes and fills the position as efficiently as he has done will be a crackerjack.

Since the above was written it is learned that Sergeant Wilson will leave at once, tonight or tomorrow morning, on the trip to the outside.

C. P. N. Freight All in Sight.

The great bulk of the freight for the interior will soon be all at Skagway, Capt. Foote, when he was here with the Danube, said that the Tees, Amur and the Queen City would clear up the freight the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company has on hand. He did not expect a large cargo for the Danube on the return trip.

The little Queen City arrived yesterday. She had 12 passengers and 240 tons of freight. This will be discharged and the diminutive craft will sail for the Sound tonight.

It is probable that the C. P. N. will operate only two steamers after the present rush of freight is all delivered. Certainly all the extra boats will then be discontinued.—Alaskan, Sept. 22.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

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

A new department at the Northern Annex. Liquors at wholesale.

The Crash Has Come!

...IMMENSE...

AUCTION SALE

\$100,000

WORTH OF

Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Carpets, Iron Beds, Heavy Woolen Underwear, Ladies' Goods, Moccasins, Fur Lined Coats, Fur Caps, Fur Robes, Felt Shoes.

SALE IS WITHOUT RESERVE

First Sale commences MONDAY at 3 p. m. and continues every day until the stock is entirely sold.

THE HUB

Second Ave., nr. Second St. Open Evenings.

Do Not Fail To see our Latest Patterns of Ladies and Gents'

Cleveland Bicycles

Every one is fitted with the finest patent brake, which allows the rider to coast down the steepest hill between here and Dominion and retain complete control of the wheel. The feet remain stationary while coasting. Do not buy a wheel without a brake.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

WHOLESALE

A. M. CO.

RETAIL

The Best—Not just as goods as a deep-rooted principle here. The freight cost on inferior qualities is equally as great as on the best. Consequently the difference in the cost here between the best and the just as good kind is infinitesimal. True economy, perfect satisfaction, lies in buying the best. We Openly Proclaim to All: Any purchase made at our store that does not prove to be as represented, we will refund your money. (Not an expensive statement on honest goods.)

OUR PRICES WILL PROVE MOST PLEASING.

...AMES MERCANTILE CO....