

AN ALLEGED ALLIANCE.

The Japs and Chinamen About to Bury the Hatchet.

They Are Awakening to the Fact That the Occidental Nations Have Profited by the Late War.

Yokohama, via Victoria, Aug. 27.—Papers of last week, both native and foreign, have been filled with rumors of an alliance of some sort between China and Japan. Credence has been given to these reports, not only on the grounds of general likelihood of racial co-operation, but also because of current facts which seemed to make it probable.

It has been known that special envoys have recently come from China with some message of high import, while the reported intention of Japan to return to the Chinese government the ships captured in the late war has aroused much favorable comment. Added to these indications comes now news of the sudden stiffening of China's backbone. Private instructions having been sent to governors, generals and tacticians throughout the empire to use force if necessary in repelling any further foreign demands for leases of territory.

While all these things have seemed to render plausible the rumor of the alliance, it is wholly improbable that the present astute rulers of Japan would commit themselves to taking such an open hand in so enormously complicated a situation as the Eastern question now presents. Among the best informed, therefore, little credence is given to the popular rumors, while at the same time it is known that important negotiations of some sort are going on between the two governments.

Conjoined with the gossip about China it is but natural that there should be reports of strained relations between Japan and Russia. The time is not yet, however, for Japan, even with China to aid her, to try conclusions with the Northern foe. She must still be content with much nursing of her wrath.

Five Hundred Lives Lost.

San Juan de Porto Rico, Aug. 24.—It is said that 500 persons lost their lives at Ponce during the hurricane. Terrible distress prevails there. Arroyo, on the south coast, has been destroyed and 16 lives lost there and the town still submerged with water. Seven persons were killed at Guayama. A number of houses have been pillaged, squads of soldiers are unable to maintain order, and starvation threatens the population. The water supply of San Juan has been stopped. The Goamo Spring Hotel has been wrecked.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 24.—The war department has taken prompt action on Gen. Davis' report. The army transport McPherson has been ordered to sail from New York to San Juan and Ponce next Monday with supplies to relieve the destitute in Porto Rico. Acting Commissary General Weston ordered the purchase in New York of 600,000 pounds of rice and 600,000 pounds of beans to be shipped on the McPherson. Such other supplies as may be obtained at the time the McPherson sails will be sent on that ship.

The following dispatch addressed to Gen. Schwan was received at the war department today: "San Juan de Porto Rico, Aug. 21.—My country is devastated. For God's sake help us. (Signed) Capt. Lugovina." Lugovina is one of the Porto Ricans whom Gen. Schwan met during the campaign.

That Race War Again.

Darien, Ga., Aug. 27.—There were no hostilities between the blacks and the militia today, though the negroes are armed. That the situation is improved is evidenced by the fact that Col. Lawton, commanding the First regiment, has sent back to Savannah 86 men and three officers whose services are no longer needed. There remain some-

thing more than 200 soldiers on duty. These will remain until after the sitting of the special term of the superior court, which has been called to meet on Wednesday to try John Delegal for the murder of Deputy Sheriff Townsend.

The September term will also try the 35 black rioters who are now confined in the Savannah jail. It is probable that a special train and a military escort will bring the rioters from Savannah for trial. There are still several hundred-armed negroes in the swamp. A heavy rain has fallen today which will do much toward dampening their ardor.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 27.—Gov. Candler kept in close communication with Col. Lawton, of the First Georgia regiment, all day, and expressed satisfaction at the encouraging messages from the scene of the trouble in McIntosh county. Early in the afternoon Col. Lawton wired the governor that the situation had greatly improved, and that the arrest of Delegal had broken up all armed resistance on the part of the negroes. This evening the governor was notified that half of the Savannah regiment had left Darien for their homes.

The Liberty Independent cavalry and two troops of the First Georgia regiment will remain on guard. It was evident from the telegrams of Col. Lawton that he did not expect the negro mob to give up soon.

A Valuable Find.

Eldorado is becoming famous for other things than big nuggets. Tuesday night last there arrived a bonny little eleven-pound stranger at the cabin of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Campbell, on Billy Campbell's famous Eldorado claim, No. 30. Mr. Campbell is in charge of operations there as foreman. Our informant was too modest to ask whether it was a little boy or girl, and being very young, was unable to judge for himself. We await the deciding of this most important point with bated breath.

Died at the Barracks.

Mr. J. Garnett, of Pincher creek, Alberta, died at the N. W. M. P. hospital at 8:45 a. m. Monday, September 11th. The remains will be interred in the police cemetery on the hill on Wednesday next. The funeral will leave the barracks at 2 p. m. Friends please note.

Dawson Prices.

Prices of table commodities ruling at Dawson mercantile establishments Friday were as follows:
 Flour—\$5 to \$6 per sack.
 Beans—10c. to 12c. per lb.
 Sugar—18c. per lb.
 Bacon—25c. to 30c. per lb.
 Butter—50c. to \$1 per lb.
 Rice—20c. to 25c. per lb.
 Rolled oats—20c. to 25c. per lb.
 Cornmeal—20c. per lb.
 Potatoes—Cheechakos, 25c. per lb.; sourdoughs, 35c. to 75c. per lb.
 Milk—40c. to 50c. per can.
 Cream—35c. to 40c. per can.
 Canned goods—Vegetables, 40c. to 50c. per can; meats, 50c. to 75c. per can.
 Ham—35c. to 40c. per lb.
 Dried fruits—25c. per lb.
 Onions—Cheechakos, 20c. per lb.
 Cabbage—Three lbs. for \$1.
 Summer squash—50c. per lb.
 Cucumbers—Three for \$1.
 Tomatoes—Cheechakos, 75c. to \$1 lb.
 Sweet potatoes—Three lbs for \$1.
 Poultry—Live chickens, \$3.00 each; old hens, \$5 each.
 Beefsteaks—60c. to \$1 per lb.
 Mutton—55c. to 75c. per lb.
 Pork—65c. to 75c. per lb.
 Veal—75c. to \$1 per lb.

Telegrams.

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

Ship your gold dust by the Nugget Express. Next messenger leaves for the coast on or about September 10. Office in the Aurora block.

Will any one knowing the whereabouts of Michael Savage call at Nugget office.

Mrs. J. H. Thomas' cottage on Fourth street, near Third avenue, wherein she gives Turkish, electric and tub baths, together with massage is elegantly appointed and supplied with every modern convenience.

\$1.50. Turkey dinner at Cafe Royal Sunday. \$1.50.

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

Offices and rooms fitted to order. "The Hall" Block, next Post office.

Mr. Jones Discharged.

The case against T. M. Jones, president of the Great Western Consolidated Mining and Mercantile Company, of Chicago, was dismissed without the evidence for the defense being called for. As published in The Nugget of Sept. 2, Jones was arrested and brought back from Whitehorse rapids, which point he had reached on his way to the outside. The complainant was John Rine, also an officer of the company, who charged Jones with embezzlement of \$3000 of the company's funds. It was established in court by the prosecution's own evidence that Jones was duly authorized to disburse the company's funds, and had not acted outside his proper capacity. At any rate the judge took this view of the case and Mr. Jones was discharged without even being compelled to bring forward any evidence in his own behalf.

The Layman's Lament.

I struck the Klondike when the news
 That craz'd the nations far,
 With luring tales of frozen wealth,
 Beneath the polar star.

Where nuggets gleam'd amid the ice,
 Or shone on cradling moss,
 And, dazzling, made the silver's sheen
 Appear as worthless dross.

I went to see the famous creeks
 While hope was soaring high,
 And ne'er a cloud appear'd to mar
 The future's summer sky.

The sights attending cleaning up
 E'en took my breath away,
 For bedrock, sluice and gravel were
 Resplendent with the pay.

At first I thought I only had
 To scratch the frozen ground
 To strike the riches paling all
 The treasures ever found.

But while I sank in springing moss
 And stuck among the muck,
 I lost the faith I'd tender nurs'd
 In mere cheechaco luck.

For in the creek, on bench and hill,
 And where the river roll'd,
 I unrewarded spent my strength
 Pursuing phantom gold.

And then among the regions strange
 I was bewild'rd, lost,
 And what I learn'd of Arctic lore
 Seem'd hardly worth the cost.

So then, because I had no luck,
 I took a placer lay
 Upon a claim that promised big,
 But all before was play.

I built a cabin, cut my wood,
 And sank oft-times in vain;
 I breathed the gas in stifling drifts
 Until my life was pain.

The pick and shovel puff'd my hands
 And I grew stiff and sore,
 While working hard as any slave
 Had ever worked before.

I prospected another's ground,
 And paid him half alone,
 And help'd to square the royalty
 That makes the miners groan.

The dust which form'd my scanty share,
 That daily smaller grew,
 Would barely guarantee enough
 To see the winter through.

And so one day, with aching heart,
 I sat upon the dome,
 And while the endless ranges rose
 I sadly thought of home.

And those whose faithful, loving hearts
 Had mourn'd my absence sore,
 Who kept a chair and plate for me,
 In memory of yore.

And then a lump arose and filled,
 As I was feeling blue,
 And mists appear'd to hide the crests
 That loom'd before my view.

I rose, and then returning mush'd
 To where I us'd to be,
 For God's own land in sunshine bright
 Is good enough for me.

ASA THURSTON HEYDON.

K. of P. cards at the Klondike Nugget office.

You can get stationery in big variety at the Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.

For Forty-Mile Str. BURPEE

Will sail from

Smith & Hobbs' Wharf EVERY MONDAY

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

Carrying Nugget Express, Freight and Passengers.

For rates on express matter apply to Nugget Express. Freight and passenger rates, Craden & Wilcox, Second avenue. Steamer can be chartered for special service on reasonable terms.

Yukon Sawmill Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

First Quality Matched, Dressed Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber

House Logs Furnished, Cordwood & Orders filled promptly

THE SCANDINAVIAN AMERICAN BANK of Seattle, Wash

ANDREW CHILBERG, President. A. H. SOELBERG, Cashier. Gold dust received for delivery to the mint or assay office in Seattle. Prompt returns made. INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS. Safe deposit boxes free to customers. Railway and steamship tickets sold to all parts of the world.

JAS. D. HOGG, JR., Pres. LESTER TURNER, Cashier

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SEATTLE, WASH.

Gold dust bought or advanced on. Interest paid on deposits. Safety deposit box is free to customers.

ALASKA EXPLORATION CO.

Operating the palatial river steamers Leon, Linda, Arnold, Herman, F. K. Gustin, Mary F. Graff and Six Large Barges

Connecting with the Elegant Ocean Steamer CHAS. NELSON at St. Michael, Direct for San Francisco, Cal.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND MINERS' SUPPLIES. OUTFITS STORED. Our Goods are all First Class and Guaranteed. L. R. FULDA, Agent.

OPEN AGAIN OLD STAND

THE OPERA HOUSE

BARRE, WILSON & PETERSON Proprietors

Headquarters for Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Chisholm's Saloon

OLD STAND.

Full line Best Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r

RE-OPENED - OLD STAND

Northern Cafe,

GRIFFIN & BOYKER, PROPS.

OUR MOTTO:— "Quick Service and Only the Best."

Reference Canadian Bank of Commerce

Lancaster & Calderhead

General Storage and Commission Merchants

Office and Warehouses, COR. 4TH ST. AND 3RD AVE. Dawson, Y. T.

PALMISTRY

DON'T FAIL

To see Mrs. Dr. Shydon, if you are interested in any of the affairs of life, marriage, sickness, trouble, mining, in fact anything you may want to know. Office: Cabin, E. Third ave. and Third st. Hours, 10 to 8

Seattle Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.

Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts.

Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

GRAND FORKS

Machine and Blacksmith Shop

All Kinds of Machine Work and Repairing

GRAND FORKS, ABOVE BUTLER HOTEL

GEO. McCORD, Proprietor.

MRS. C. Speaks This She Asks Is No at Sk Seattle, from Daw the Los A ascertain delay in dressed. Klondike. most as a pioneer d When A postoffice nity of ow plaintant t the cong "If you v erican S tons of n has been that point of the Da Accordi Skagway on her ow through lutely no proof of statement to publish the fault- is not tha riers: "To W "Skagw been disp since Ju sacks. Nine-ten for mont any char from this of mail l at Skagw foundatio cumulatio has there "A spe has been and he h to see th office reg dispatch cial dog occasion terior po Skagway ed there "With has been possible Mrs. C 27, en ro and w length said: "Mrs. and min from th years be which s dentally of mine the ma fates se had a famous. In 18 from th Smiths Alaska and my interest great I herself She has people, to find shape o in Daw