

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No 7 DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1899 PRICE 25 CENTS

"GENTLEMAN" JIM

The Ex-Fistic Champion is Now a Back Number.

THE FIGHT WAS GIVEN TO SHARKEY ON A FOUL.

But the Sailor Clearly Had the Best of the Contest.

Corbett's Second, Seeing That his Man had the Worst of It, Jumped Into the Ring—The Fight was Stopped and All Bets Declared Off—What the Fighters Had to Say.

New York, Nov. 22.—The Sharkey-Corbett fight, which was witnessed by the largest and most representative gathering of sporting men that ever gathered to see a ring contest, ended in a most disgraceful fiasco tonight at the Lenox Athletic Club.

Corbett had all the worst of the encounter, when one of his seconds, "Connie" McVey, jumped into the ring appealing to the referee, thus violating the rules, and the referee, "Honorable" John Kelly, had no alternative but to disqualify Corbett and award the bout to Sharkey.

McVey's interference was absolutely inexcusable, and the referee, believing that there was a "job" in McVey's action, took it upon himself to declare all bets off. Before Kelly did so, however, many of those who had bet on Corbett—and there were legions—appealed to the referee to take such action, while Sharkeyites shouted against such an interference on Kelly's part and protested that he had no authority to declare the bets off.

However, the referee's word went with the majority of the spectators, and consequently all money paid on wagers made will be refunded. It was an unfortunate and abrupt ending to what promised to be a most interesting fight. For weeks both Corbett and Sharkey had trained faithfully and carefully for the contest and when they stripped they both showed to be in good condition. Sharkey was very confident of success, and the manner in which he acquitted himself in the ring while it lasted showed very plainly that his confidence was founded on good grounds. Those who believed that Sharkey could not fight fairly changed their opinion after the bout had gone one round. On the other hand, Corbett hit the sailor in the body rather low and Sharkey protested. Sharkey's quickness and aggression were astonishing from the very beginning, and from the first it was evident that he had Corbett safe. In the second round there were wild yells from the admirers of the Irishman, when he floored Corbett with a right swing on the head, preceded with a powerful blow on the body. Sharkey's rushes were successful invariably, and Jim's leg work was tested to its utmost in trying to evade the aggressive pugilist. That Sharkey has improved wonderfully goes without saying, and on the other hand, that Corbett is not the Corbett of New Orleans is beyond question. At no time had the Californian on the upper hand of his younger and more sturdy rival. Sharkey is a fighter and a clever one at that, and his work tonight stamps him beyond all doubt as being second only to Fitzsimmons.

The 20-round glove fight between James J. Corbett, of California, the ex-champion heavy-weight boxer of the world, and Tom Sharkey, of Dundalk, Ireland, who first showed his prowess as a fighter while serving the United States as a blue jacket in the navy, drew an enormous crowd of sporting men to the Lenox Athletic club house tonight. In fact, such a representative gathering of the sporting element from all over the country was never in the city limits at one time before. The fact that the contest would certainly take place without any legal interference induced many hundreds of followers and admirers of the art of self-defense to make journeys in order to be at the ringside when the fight took place. Nearly every city of any importance in the United States was represented by parties of at least a dozen, and in many instances by delegations numbering over 100 each, in charge of well known men in different sporting centers.

Weeks ago, when the seats were first put on sale, the shrewd people who lived quite a long distance either wrote or wired for seats to be reserved, and by so doing saved themselves a lot of trouble on their arrival. Those who saw far enough ahead to do this were only a comparative few, however, and the past few days

corners, punching with right and left on the body, which seemed to be his objective point. Jim feinted and tried to draw his man on. Sharkey was always ready with his left jab and right swing, which invariably landed on the body. Corbett failed to show any of the great cleverness with which he has been credited. The round ended with Sharkey at his man.

2. Corbett with the left landed lightly. Then there was an exchange of lefts and rights on the head, in which Sharkey showed the advantage. Jim kept trying to push his left into Tom's face, and the sailor would come right back with a swing for the body. He was inclined to be a trifle wild, and was frequently cautioned by O'Rourke, his chief second.

3. Tom put out a straight line on Jim's nose, which seemed to bring the blood to that member. Sharkey put in a right hand smash on the jaw, which sent Corbett down. He attempted to repeat the dose, but was foiled, as Jim clinched. The round closed with Tom all over his man.

4. Corbett led with his right for the body, landing several times, but Tom came back with lefts for the head, which sent Corbett staggering. Sharkey whipped over a tremendous right hand smash on the jaw. The sailor's leads were effective, his counters being the blows which cut the figure. Corbett jabbing lightly for the head, and Sharkey came back at him with right hand squashes on the wind.

5. The sailor was right after his man, and essayed left and right for the head, landing each time. Corbett clinched and acted entirely on the defensive. Corbett led left for the body, landing on the neck, and Sharkey sent back a hard right on the body. Corbett repeatedly led his left and damaged Sharkey's face considerably. The sailor chased his opponent into the latter's corner and received a series of jabs for his action.

6. Corbett started right off with a left jab on the face, and was apparently attempting to fool with his man. Sharkey, however, was not in a playful mood, and landed his right hand over with force enough to make Jim wince. Jim hooked his left rather low on Tom's body and lifted Sharkey off his feet with his shoulder.

7. Corbett appeared to be a trifle wary and his blows lacked steam, whereas there was a world of force behind Sharkey's blows.

8. Corbett led for the head with his left hand, but Sharkey was right after him like a whirlwind. Tom started in to mix it up, and whipped in some corners on the body. Corbett retaliated with like light jabs on the face and fairly covered up his body. Midway through the round there was a rattling mix-up, both exchanging lefts and rights on the head and body, with the sailor having the shade the best of it. There were cries of "Foul!" about when Corbett hit his man in a breakaway, which the referee had not called. The men were clinched at the bell, after participating in a very fast mix-up.

9. Sharkey ran across the ring and planted left and right on the body, Corbett clinching. Corbett acted on the defensive and seemed unable to withstand Sharkey's rushes. The latter whipped in a hard left hook on the wind and followed it up with a right on the jaw. The sailor kept all the work, and was always ready to mix it up on the best preparation. He alternately threw over left and right on head and body, occasionally changing to left hooks on the wind, which were slowly but surely attending to Corbett's case.

10. It was Sharkey's right so far. The pace was terrific.

11. Sharkey was the first to land, landing a left chop on the neck. They clinched frequently, and the referee was kept busy separating them. Tom tried a left chop blow which fell short, and Jim jabbed his left hand on his nose. Sharkey made Jim's head ring, and Jim was ready with a left hook which grazed Sharkey's face. It fought fast, clinching repeatedly. Jim hooked his left hard on Tom's jaw, hitting dazzling him. He quickly recuperated and went back at his man hammer and tongs.

12. Corbett, knowing with his left, Tom went right back at the same moment, which was frequent, and the men refused to break together. Corbett then struck Tom rather low on the body, and the sailor appealed to the referee. Corbett shoved Tom from him, and said: "Oh, you go away."

13. Jim Corbett said: "I think that those who saw the fight will agree that I had Sharkey whipped, and would have had the decision in another round or two. I did not want to win a fight on a foul, and it was my misfortune that McVey jumped into the ring to call the referee's attention to Sharkey's foul fighting. He did fall, he hit me low once in the second round, I fell again in the seventh. I did not see McVey jump into the ring, my back was turned to him, and when Kelly said, 'You appeal, because I thought he meant it, because I knew I had away the best of it. After I realized that the decision was against me I offered to fight it out with him then and there, but he walked away. I did not mean drawing out, I ought to have gone right after my man and whipped him in four rounds. Well, I cannot kick. Corbett, next time the other man's second will jump into the ring. I will leave the decision to those who saw the fight.'"

14. Tom Sharkey said: "I regret that Corbett's second got into the ring, for in a few more rounds, perhaps the next, I would have put him out. I fought fair, Corbett struck me once or twice and I am a little sore below the belt now. Not a blow that was delivered hurt me. I am just out of the bath and, as you see, I have not a scratch or mark on me. "If I could whip Corbett or anyone else, and I stand ready to fight him or anybody else in the world, Fitzsimmons preferred. I agreed to his articles and obeyed implicitly O'Rourke's instructions and Corbett's cleverness counted for nothing."

15. "They say that I am not clever and that I fight foul and that I lose my head, but here I stand to fight without ever having lost a fight on a foul, and I have stood Corbett off with all his much vaunted cleverness for eight rounds without a scratch on me. I can best any man in the world and will make good my word whenever I get into the ring."

16. The Foul was Deliberate.

New York, Nov. 21.—It is the general belief of unprejudiced sporting men that McVey deliberately entered the ring to save Corbett from a knockout. The Californian could not have lasted much longer. Betting on the fight was remarkably light, the public having an idea that something was crooked. Corbett and Sharkey both having stained records.

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The many friends of the Nugget will appreciate the fact that we now have telephone connection with every important point on the coast and in town. Thus saving them many a long walk to our office when they desire to communicate with us. There is no occasion for backwardness or delay in using the phone as the service costs enough to be well used. Call us up about your printing, change of ads, etc., and don't be backward about giving us a "ring" of the things in your direction. You ring us up and we'll do the rest.

THEY ARE HELD FOR PERJURY.

Kentucky Creek Stampeders Who Did Not Stampede Held for Trial.

The Firemen's Ball One of the Successes of the Season—A Fine Crowd, Splendid Music and a General Good Time.

There has been a hushed stillness around police court circles since last Friday and Saturday. Common drunks have been neglected for more important cases, and so it happens that there is no police court column this week. One little, lonesome "drunk" is the record of the past week, but the following were found over until January 31st at 10 a. m., to answer to the charge of false oath or perjury: Deane, Deitch, Dunfield, Figur, Seffert, Foster, Bruner, Baldwin, Downer, Jones and Kirk; and still there are more to follow. The particular offense with which they stand charged is in having recorded claims on Kentucky creek without having been there and staked. The regulations prescribe that an application to record shall be made out on form "H," which contains an oath, signed by the applicant, that the pre-requisite of staking in person has been properly complied with. The manner of administering this oath in the recording office has been lax to the point of burlesque. A few mumbled words and an indistinct "yes," a hurried signature and the job was done. So lax, indeed, was the administration of this solemn oath, that recording before staking became the proper thing to do. In that way bona fide prospecting was discouraged, and a premium offered to the men in town.

Two more perjury cases, McDonald and Hoim, are set for the 25th, at 10 a. m.

THE FIREMEN'S BALL.


The Firemen's Ball at the Pioneer Hall last Friday evening was undoubtedly the success of the year. The year is yet young but it will be many moons before the affair is excelled in either the extent of its patronage or its success as a pleasure maker. It must be admitted that for a dance the hall was much too crowded for several hours of the evening, but that was the fault of the hall, not of the dance. It was by far the largest gathering of the kind ever seen in the hall, and while the expenses of the affair were of course large, the benevolent fund of the volunteer fire department has been considerably increased. Nothing but good can be said of either the music, the refreshments or the management of so large an affair. The hall was tastefully and appropriately decorated by Captain Dunden, of Chemical Company No. 1, while the electric light company had lent a very pretty effect to the decorations by stringing red, white and blue lamps throughout the hall. A large cluster behind the musicians stand contained a dozen lamps. The floor was managed by "Jkey" Schwartz, the prize waltzer, and a corps of aides with white badges, consisting of Messrs. Bush, George, Botts, McNealy and Moran. The reception committee consisted of Messrs. Yaeor and Hason, Miss Hunter, and Messrs. Fletcher, Sumner, Hastings, Marx, Blain and Cooper. The reception committee wore white badges. The refreshments of lacy sandwiches tied up with vari-colored silk ribbons with cake and coffee were served by the ladies who are honorary members of the department, aided and abetted by willing members of the committee. A handsome three-story cake had been presented to the department by Mrs. Yeager and Miss Flo Hamburg and was prettily decorated at the candy kitchen with an alarm tower and hook and ladder truck done in sugar and candy. The cake was voted to the most popular young lady in the hall, Little Margie Newman, she having received 517 votes. The dance broke up at 7:30 next morning.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF ST. MARY'S.

Sunday night was a benefit performance at the Tivoli theatre for St. Mary's hospital and was well patronized by a goodly crowd of ladies and gentlemen. The performance was a strong one, for volunteers in the good work of aiding that most deserving institution are always plentiful. Besides a number of specialties by Dawson's most popular performers, the play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was presented with a full cast and considerable new scenery. Little Margie Newman made, of course, a charming little Eva and her declaration to her father of her impending death was most affecting. Nellie Lewis, as Eliza, looked well and went through her part with relish. Barrett Crook took every inch the generous St. Clair whom he impersonated. Mrs. A. Barlow, as the New England spinster, Miss Ophelia, was quite good and her singing bird a mystery. Of course there were the fun makers, Maria and Topsy, and Mulligan and George Newman. In those parts were irreplaceable. Besides the above there were some 10 other characters, many of them good, and as a whole the performance proved a very enjoyable one and will prove a drawing card for the entire week. The performance throughout was wholesome and clean and the objectionable feature was an imbecile handling of promiscuous colored lights by some unknown individual. Red lights on an auction scene or a death scene are decidedly bad taste and a gamut of 10 colors in a many seconds is still worse.

"Wow! You're got me!" yelled a lady; but I'm cured now. I'm feelin' fine, I just tread on my tail and see the Dawson Dog Doctor at the Pioneer Drug Store. Fixed me in a hurry."

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