

ANOTHER "GUSHER" TAPPED

Demonstrates Existence of Subterranean Stream Under the White Channel. Tapped on McKinnon at a Depth of 250 Feet.

Another gusher has made its appearance, this time on a tributary of the Indian river, and this seems to demonstrate that there is a subterranean current following the course of what is known as the White channel. George S. Taylor, the New York engineer, returned yesterday from McKinnon creek, a tributary of the Indian river, where he has been prospecting some property for his company by the use of a core drill which he got in last fall for the purpose. This core drill cuts a core of about five inches, and a few days ago he had got to the depth of 250 feet, with indications of fair pay all the way down. Suddenly the water was stopped by the inflow of water which filled the hole. It ran about three-quarters of a sluiceway to the mine. Mr. Taylor stopped the flow before he came away. He says it is undoubtedly on the White channel, and is the same stream which was tapped on No. 3a Eldorado, the flow of which has just been capped by Dan Matheson. He is now going to sink another hole in a different place to a depth of 700 feet, in order to test the pressure. His men will have this down in about three weeks. Mr. Taylor has little to say of the values which were encountered in the conglomerate through which they have worked, but says they are entirely satisfactory.

WHERE YOU CAN STAKE

Claims Left Unstaked by Last Stampede

Just a Few Chances Are Left on Arizona, Drapeau and Hobo Creeks.

Mining Recorder Grant's occupation for the past three or four weeks has been to record the claims of the stampedees to the head of the Klondike, and for the information of the readers of the Nugget who may desire to get in on some of the new creeks up there he this morning kind-

ly took the trouble to look up the ground that is still unstaked on these new creeks.

On Arizona creek there is still open 18 above and all above 21. Below discovery is recorded, clear up to the mouth of Drapeau.

On Drapeau creek there is still open for location No. 5, 8, 20, 23, 32, 35, 36, and all above 37.

On Hobo below the mouth of Drapeau Nos. 6, 7, 21 and 22 are still open. No. 23, which has been recorded, is the last claim on this creek below Drapeau. Above Drapeau there is still vacant Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 14, 15, 16 and all above 18.

On Moon-hine gulch, a tributary of Drapeau, discovery claim was recorded by Mr. Moon a few days ago. All the rest is open.

It would appear from the records of Arizona creek that No. 3 was not located. This is the fact, but there is no ground there to stake on, it being taken up by 2 and 4.

THOS. ADAIR WAS CHAIRMAN OF THE LAST FINANCE COMMITTEE. DAWSON IS AT PRESENT PRACTICALLY BANKRUPT. REMEMBER THIS WHEN YOU VOTE.

MANY IMPORTANT MATTERS WILL COME BEFORE THE NEXT COUNCIL. ELECT R. P. McLENNAN FOR MAYOR AND THEY WILL BE ADJUSTED SATISFACTORILY.

"THE UNWORTHY INSTRUMENT" IS SUPPORTING DAVISON. DON'T OVERLOOK THIS FACT WHEN YOU CAST YOUR BALLOT ON MONDAY.

Auditorium—The Old Homestead.

MRS. SMYTHE'S DANCING ACADEMY. Fancy and Ballroom Dancing taught. Class lessons Tuesday and Friday evenings from 8 to 10. Private lessons arranged for. Socials twice a month. Lessons \$1.00. Eagle hall, opposite Nugget office.

TRAVEL IN COMFORT Weld's Stage and Express Dawson to Gold Bottom Leaves Dawson 3:00 p. m. Every Day in the Year. Office 124 Third Ave. Phone 116

Good Dry Wood! A. J. PRUDHOMME 211 Harper St., Nr. Free Library Phone 214-A

South Dawson Electors are invited to a

Mass Meeting

This (Saturday) Evening, at 8 O'Clock, In favor of D. W. Davis, to be held at Broadway Hotel.

Asemble Publique

Asemble publique pour maire de Dawson aura lieu a la Broadway Hotel se soir pour discusion municipal. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE pour D. W. Davis.



THE DAWSON KID AND THE MAYORALTY CANDIDATES

A grid of advertisements including: CASTRO'S CONDITIONS, Tacks a Rider on His Acceptance, It Is Believed, However, That the Difficulty Will Be Overcome Soon, ROBBER EMPLOYERS, Got Away With More Than \$75,000, GROWING TRADE, Germany Sells Many Goods to Uncle Sam, VOTERS, YOU CAN RELY ABSOLUTELY UPON R. P. McLENNAN, THE SAME CANNOT BE SAID OF ANY OTHER OF THE MAYORALTY CANDIDATES, HOCKEY MATCH TONIGHT, FATAL ACCIDENTS, MARSHAL KILLED, FATAL EXPLOSION, MINERS KILLED IN PENNSYLVANIA COLLIERY.

ROUSING McLENNAN MEETING

Big Crowd in A. B. Hall Who Cheered the Next Mayor—Mr. Grimes Lands on the Solar Plexus of Davison's Political Probity, the Latter Whines.

The large mass meeting held in A. B. hall last night was another testimonial of the enthusiastic regard in which R. P. McLennan is held by the people. His short speech was most attentively listened to and whenever his name was mentioned by any of the other speakers the ringing applause was spontaneous and hearty. This meeting was called by the supporters of Mr. McLennan, and it differed from the last in that every seat in the large hall was occupied. There was also a demonstration of greater interest in the proceedings, perhaps because the time of election is so near at hand. Those who commented upon it at the close said the race was undoubtedly between McLennan and Davison, with the odds largely in favor of the former.

George Vernon proved an able chairman, and the meeting, with one single exception, was harmonious. This exception was when Mr. Grimes drew attention to the inconsistent course followed by Mr. Davison ever since he had come to this country, and how he had tried to be on every side at the same time. Mr. Davison had drawn for the Ross committee but had never presented. Mr. Davison thought it was an outrage to mention such matters in a public meeting. He interrupted the speaker. He got the Most Unworthy to assist him. It was easy to see that Mr. Grimes had scored. After everyone else had spoken Mr. Davison had the chance to explain things. He was eloquently indignant against the introduction of personal matters into such discussions, forgetting or ignoring that he opened the campaign with lying insinuations as to another candidate. He was so indignant that he almost shed tears, and his eloquence brought out hearty laughter because although the charge was made in the Nugget yesterday afternoon, he did not produce that check in rebuttal of it. On the contrary, he never referred to it.

The first speaker was the people's choice for mayor, R. P. McLennan, who said that his platform had been published in all the newspapers and he really did not think that he had anything to say, for he was not a speechmaker. In his first public speech last Monday evening he had done his best to explain whatever there might be need of explaining in his platform and his policy if elected, and he was surprised to find in the Nugget that he had been able to express himself at such length. Upon this occasion, however, he would not trespass upon the patience of the house so long, as there were many more eloquent to follow him. There was only one thing that he really desired to say, and this was that if he could not be elected upon his own merits he did not deserve election. He had nothing to say derogatory to any other candidate. It was for the people to make their choice. They knew his record and he was willing to stand or fall by that. (Applause.) As to what he would do if elected he had already said this both in his platform and at the last meeting, and had nothing to add to it. He did not think that details of the public administration should be gone into on the public platform. There was the possibility that any statements of this kind now made might be difficult to carry out. Such details were matters for the careful deliberations of the council and would have to be decided with a consideration of the circumstances of the situation as it was at the time the matter came up for decision, and not as circumstances were now. He could only say that if elected he should continue to work for the best interests of the city and to prove the confidence reposed in him was well placed. (Applause.)

Jefferson Davison, another candidate for mayor, followed, and made a somewhat similar speech to that of Monday evening. He added to it a proposition in regard to the Klondike Mines Railway. He said that if the road was granted a franchise to come into the city that it should be compelled to construct such a bridge over the Klondike as would serve the public free. He said he did not know whether there would be another public meeting before the elections, and he therefore asked them not to forget on Monday, as candidates for aldermen, Messrs. Frank Johnson, A. La Lande and R. H. S. Crosswell, all of whom were admittedly qualified to fill the positions. He did not ask them to vote for himself, but he would refer them to his platform, and to the fact that he was the first to issue a platform, and if elected it was his intention to carry out that platform.

James F. Macdonald, the present alderman, who is seeking re-election, was the next speaker and was very brief. He was followed by A. La Lande, from South Dawson, and then came Alderman Vachon who told what he had accomplished as a member of the finance and the printing committee of the present council. He said the argument made against him last year was that he was too young; but he had not been simply a figure-head on the board of aldermen, but that he had always voted for or against—laughter. He did not lean back and say he was too young to vote upon this or that question—more laughter—during which Mr. Vachon lost his place in the manuscript he held in his hand, and after a long pause spoke in French.

R. A. Grimes was the next speaker and captivated his audience with his first sentence. He said he was there to speak for the man who would be the next mayor of this city (cheers for McLennan) and any man who had done business with that gentleman, any man who was at all acquainted with him—and there was scarcely a man in the territory who was not—could not but feel that R. P. McLennan would make a good mayor—applause. The city was now financially sick. It needed a good physician—a man capable of handling its finances. The council now going out had spent all the money available, and a good financier was now indispensable. He had never seen an election in which there were so many candidates and so few voters—laughter. There were no less than four for the mayoralty and the candidates for aldermen were as thick as blue jays in fruit time. But the contest for mayor seemed to be narrowed down to McLennan and Davison. D. W. Davis was running, and his main strength was the wide open town idea. There were a great many people who desired gambling to be renewed, but everyone who gave any thought at all to the subject knew that the mayor had absolutely nothing at all to do with the matter, and could not affect it either way. The laws as to gambling were federal laws, and would be enforced no matter who was elected mayor. There was another candidate, but the old sharpshooters who had braved such hardships to get here would never take a dare (Admiral). Mr. Grimes apologized for the pun and went on to speak of Mr. Davison. He referred to him living on the Presbyterian church reservation and Mr. Timmins, afraid, probably, that religion was coming into the discussion, immediately objected. The chairman did not see that anything wrong had been said and invited Mr. Grimes to continue. Mr. Davison made an insulting personal remark to which Mr. Grimes made a wily response, and he said that if Mr. Davison could not be discussed upon a public platform he should never have offered himself as a public candidate—cheers. He then referred to the inconsistent course Mr. Davison had followed in previous elections, mentioning incidentally his having drawn a check for the Ross committee which he had probably been carrying around with him ever since on

(Continued from page 2.)

JOHN L. TIMMINS' HEADQUARTERS is at the ROYAL GROCERY 123 Second Avenue Where he will sell groceries at the lowest possible prices on strictly business principles—for cash.