

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 37

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

SOAP
FOR
TOILET
OR
LAUNDRY
Any Quantity—Large Variety
—AT—
MILNE'S..
Where you can get anything for Table or Kitchen, for your Cabin or Castle.

Fur Caps,
Silk Mitts,
Alfred Dolge
Felt Shoes
and Slippers

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

Sunday Night Drama
The Standard theater will produce next Sunday night a grand production of Washington Irving's beautiful legend of the Catskills "Rip Van Winkle."
Mr. Edwin R. Lang will appear again in the title role. To his clever work is due the reproduction of the piece, as many requests were sent to the management for a Sunday night's performance, thereby giving an opportunity to the ladies and children of Dawson to witness the drama.
The stage settings and mechanical effects will be particularly attractive. It will be well worth seeing.

SPORTING EVENT...
Colorado Kid
—VS.—
Frank Rafelle
TEN ROUNDS
ON EIGHT ROUND PRELIMINARY and WRESTLING MATCH
FORD'S GYMNASIUM, NOVEMBER 2nd

CHANGE OF TIME TABLE
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 22, 1900,
... WILL RUN A....
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's. Building 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opp. Gold Hill Hotel 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's. Bldg. 3:00 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

IT IS THE RIGHT TIME NOW TO GET
A BICYCLE
And when you are getting one see that you get a **Cleveland Bicycle** and get it with a **Brake**. By using a brake you can coast safely down the steepest hills on the Ridge Road or Government Cut Off. **Come in and see them.**
McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

WHOOOP 'EM UP

For The Candidate Of Your Choice, McKinley or Bryan

IN THE NUGGET'S ELECTION CONTEST

Which Will Close on the Sixth Of November.

OLD BLOOD HAS RE-WARMED

A Spirit Similar To That On The Outside Has Seized The Klondike Yankees.

From Saturday's Daily.
Someone years ago said that if even 10 per cent of the Yankees ever reach heaven, that blissful abode will be turned into general hub-bub consisting principally of bucket shops and election booths for the reason that the Yankees are the greatest election holders on earth.

The Nugget's presidential election, while it is not, strictly speaking, an election at all, is gathering around it all the excitement incident to the real thing. The very day the proposition was submitted to the people votes began to come in, at first by twos and threes, later by the dozens and are now being polled at the rate of several hundred daily.

The genuine Yankee spirit has been awakened. Keen desires for presenting views have been kindled and many staid old men who vowed in '96 to never again manifest interest in a political campaign, have broken their resolves and have not only stood and argued themselves hoarse, but also broken into print with effusions endorsing their party principles and condemning the opposition, with words of praise for their favorites and disparagement for the other candidates.

One feature was noticeable in the campaign of '96 that is now apparent even in the Klondike, and that is the fact that old line party men, Republicans and Democrats, entertain for each other a much more respectful feeling than they did before there was such a thing as fusion. That politics make strange bed-fellows was never more fully verified than in '96, when men who had opposed each other politically all their lives got in side by side and whooped up the same "scrambled egg" combination. That was when old line Republicans and rock-ribbed Democrats who took no stock in fusion began to entertain profound respect for the one for the other.

The same spirit and feelings exist now as then. Old timers in party work have become disgusted and are voting on the other side. They would do the same thing if they were on the outside where the influence of their votes would be felt.

It is not the Nugget's intention to do any boosting for one candidate more

than the other and its columns are open to the free and fair discussion of the issues before the people, to one side the same as to the other. Every American citizen in the Yukon who has not yet voted is respectfully asked to do so. No matter whether the winner's name in this local contest be Bryan or McKinley, and no matter who is elected on the outside, the man who gets the greatest number of votes in the Nugget's election will be presented with as handsome a souvenir as ever went out of the Klondike. "Whoop 'em up" for the candidate of your choice.

The Sports Were On.

The bout between Swanson and Riley was successfully pulled off last night at the Orpheum. As was expected by those who are "on" Swanson got the decision, he winning the last two bouts.

Ed O'Donnell acted as referee and Slavin as official timekeeper.

The first fall was won by Riley in five minutes, with a three-quarter Nelson. During this bout the referee made Riley break from a choke hold which was strangling Swanson.

After a fifteen minute rest the men took the mat again, Swanson this time throwing Riley by a half Nelson. During this bout Riley did some very clever work, pivoting out of a Nelson prettily. The last bout was won by Swanson with a hammer lock hold after an interesting series of holds and breaks by both men.

Money was freely offered at two to one on Swanson, even after the first fall had been won by Riley, but without any takers, as the general impression prevailed that the wrestling match was a "performance," and that the go had been arranged by both men with a tacit understanding as to the outcome.

After the decision of the referee Swanson announced that he was willing to meet anyone in Dawson his weight for \$1000 a side.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

George McDonald was the lone "d and d" before the police court this morning. He denied that he had yesterday been a disturbing element on First avenue, but Constables Borrow and Scofield said he had, and the Bible says "At the mouth of the two witnesses shall a thing be established." George, who wore a 6x9 grin, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$20 and costs or reduce fuel a la bucksaw for 20 days. Unless friends, if he has any, come to his rescue, he will reduce.

The case of Soubrettes Maud Townsend and Celia De Lacy vs. O'Brien & Jackson for money alleged to be due for services performed, was continued until 10 o'clock Monday.

A number of saloonkeepers were in court charged with supplying whisky to a man who was interdicted a few weeks ago for a period of one year, but who has since been drunk on various occasions. As the man to whom the oil of joy had been supplied was not "fitten" to appear in court, hearing of the cases was deferred until Monday.

Themselves to Blame.

A number of complaints have been made to the police lately by merchants that goods, principally clothing, are stolen from outside their doors in the evenings. As the police department is not expected to detail an officer to watch the door of every man who persists in allowing his goods to hang outside after dark, such merchants have only themselves to blame when their property thus left out is stolen.

The police force is efficient, but wholly inadequate to watch the doors of all the stores in town.

On the Other Foot.

The sudden drop in mercury last night changed the boot to the other foot in the matter of bets concerning the closing of the river, and those whose money is placed on dates varying from three to eight days ahead, are looking discouraged today where yesterday their countenances were illuminated like headlights on mogul locomotives. The illumination is today worn by those whose money says the ice will become stationary in the very near future. However, there can be no fleeing over the ice to avoid the payment of ice debts until the river closes.

New Footballs Received.

The football clubs in the city, of which there are six, received day before yesterday half a dozen new balls which were purchased on the outside and forwarded from Whitehorse by Superintendent Primrose of the police. The members of the clubs are congratulating themselves on receiving the balls, and some warm games, even in cold weather, may be looked for.

Furs of all kinds at Ladue Co.

Imported cigars at The Pioneer, Ecuador, Henry Clay, and El Triunfo. crt

Ladies, \$100 less on the same sealskin jacket at the Ladue Co.

M. A. Hammell has opened a men's furnishing goods house at the Forks.

See the display of Furs, Ladue Co.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

A FOURTH PARTY

May Have Been Present When Pearl Mitchell Was Shot To Death.

WHO WROTE THE ELEVENTH LETTER

Taken From The Dead Woman's Effects in the Holburn?

AND WHY HAS HE VISITED

The Scene of the Shooting in Company with Susie Vernon Since The Preliminary Hearing?

That the murder of Pearl Mitchell, or Mrs. Siorah, as the case may be, is surrounded by more mystery than appears on the surface is daily becoming more evident. At first it seemed a simple enough case, and may still be so, but developments which have come to light since the affair took place are of such a nature as to lead to the belief that there is much more to the case than at first supposed.

It would seem at first sight almost incredible that a fourth party could have been in room No. 2 of the Holburn, or Green Tree hotel, at the time the fatal shots which ended the life of Pearl Mitchell were fired, and have made his escape before the entry of the porter who came in response to the cries of Susie Vernon. Yet such may have been the case, and there is some reason for supposing that such was the case.

As the evidence in the case as brought out at the coroner's inquest, and the preliminary hearing in the police court showed, the people in the restaurant heard no shots fired, nor did any one know anything unusual was going on in the house till after Susie Vernon ran screaming to the back porch and summoned the porter. It, therefore, becomes apparent that if there had been a fourth party present when the shooting occurred he would have had little difficulty in leaving the house by the usual front entrance without exciting remark, especially if that person happened to be one accustomed to frequenting the rooms above.

Another step in this theory is taken when it is assumed, and the facts of the case already known are ample to warrant such an assumption, that the fourth party was well enough known to all the parties present to warrant his not only being there, but that the reason for his being there might be explained by his possible intimacy with one or more of the other three persons.

It was stated by Constable Piper when he produced at the preliminary hearing of Siorah the packet of letters taken from the effects of the dead woman, that ten of them were addressed to her by James Siorah and the eleventh one came from a Dawson man. It was not, and has not yet been stated who the Dawson man was who was sufficiently interested in Pearl Mitchell to write to her, but it is a fact beyond dispute that the letter writer is of sufficient prominence here to make his connection with the parties concerned, a matter which must of necessity result in more or less of a sensation. This fact is not alone due to his having written the letter but also to the fact that he has since visited the room where the shooting occurred, and was there in company with the witness who is now in custody at the barracks.

If the witness, Susie Vernon, did not tell the truth when she said that besides herself, Pearl Mitchell and Siorah, there was no one else in the room at the time of the shooting, then she

must have had some powerful motive in withholding the name of the fourth person. That motive, supposing that the theory advanced is a correct one, would be easily supplied by the student of human nature. She may have told the truth, and the foregoing theory may also be wrong, but if it is there are other matters connected with the affair for which it is hard to give a satisfactory solution.

If, according to the theory advanced of a fourth party, it is admitted that that party was a man, and that he took a hand in the affair when the shooting began, the marks upon Siorah's head might be accounted for, otherwise than by supposing that he put them there himself in his desperate attempts to take his own life, which, according to that line of argument was so desperate that he missed his own head when he fired at it so wildly that he did not even burn himself with the powder, and then beat himself upon the head so severely with a revolver of light calibre as to produce unconsciousness; the waiter from the restaurant downstairs even testifying that when he entered the room he believed Siorah to be dead.

The whole affair is so much more crowded with unexplained incidents than at first seemed possible, and some of the facts not yet published are of such a nature that they promise to create much more of a sensation, than did the tragedy in the first instance.

The Driver Lost His Temper.

Last evening when the shadows had deepened into the borders of dark night on First avenue, a man was driving along behind a dog team and was congratulating himself on the way his dogs were working after the summer's rest, when the leader suddenly stopped and turned back. The man got out of his sleigh and with kindly remonstrance put the erring canine once more upon his proper course. Then the dog again mixed things up, and while the words of the tired driver said there was nothing in his heart but kindness, there was a note in his voice and a look in his eye which said: "If I only had you off the street"—but he straightened the team out once more, and said, "Mush." The ungrateful leader, a third time munched the wrong way.

This was too much. With a yell that would have done credit to a blood-thirsty red Indian the infuriated driver sprang towards the wilful beast in the lead harness, brandishing something which looked decidedly like a bludgeon. With this he smote the dog sorely, and the poor brute fell in a heap and yelled in a most heartrending manner for mercy or protection from the cruelty of the passion-mad driver.

Just at this critical point an excited female rushed through the crowd and poured forth a torrent of reproach mixed with warning.

"But, madame," began the driver, "I— He got no farther. He was interrupted by the lady who said that he was a brute.
Again he tried to say something, but the word madame was as far as he could get, till at last, his patience having given out, he swore roundly, "Blankety, blank, blank the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," he said, "this is what I hit him with," and he held something up and when the lady saw that it was a dark-colored pocket-handkerchief, and realized that the foxy malmute had been howling because he had been beaten with that terrible instrument of torture, she hastily departed, and the leader having decided to go the way the driver wanted him to, the brutal driver and his abused team munched on.

Hockey Club Officers.

At a meeting of the Civil Service Hockey Club held last night the following officers were elected:

Patrons, William Ogilvie, Esq., His Lordship Mr. Justice Dugas and His Lordship Mr. Justice Craig.
Honorary president, Mr. I. J. Hartman; Honorary vice-presidents, Messrs. Gosselin, Senkler and Girouard; president, Mr. J. T. Lithgow; vice-presidents, Capt. Bennett and Mr. H. C. MacDiarmid; secretary-treasurer, Mr. C. V. Shannon; executive committee, Mr. Thos. Hinton, Capt. Bliss, Messrs. Dufferin Pattullo, R. H. Hurdman and H. E. Baine.

The above are members elected in the Aurora parlour, Oct. 25th.

The winter schedule of match games between the various clubs of the Dawson Hockey League have been arranged and will appear in Monday's issue of the Nugget.

Private dining rooms at The Holburn.

Clothing, mitts, felt shoes, underwear at Hammell's, Grand Forks. crt

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** **RETAIL**
Ten Complete Stores Under One Roof
Ten as Complete Stocks as can be found in any country. Only strictly 1st-Class Merchandise Sold. Your Money Back if not satisfied. With the Same Grace We Accept Your Money. When you see it in "our ad" it's so.
THE WHOLE STORY OF THIS STORE
...AMES MERCANTILE CO...