

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

# ANOTHER PROMISE

That Reserved Claims Will Be Thrown Open to Location

AND ROYALTY WILL BE REMOVED

Comes From Ottawa and Is, of Course, Reliable.

MUCH BOOZE FOR DAWSON.

Fire Engine En Route—Was Used in Vancouver—Barrett Bros.' Big Consignment.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Ottawa, Sept. 9, via Skagway, Sept. 13.—It is given out on good authority that within the coming two weeks an order will be made throwing open for location all claims in the Klondike reserved by the government; that the royalty will be entirely removed, and that other desirable legislation for the Yukon will be enacted.

Judge Dugas will leave within ten days for his home in Dawson.

Fire Engine, No. 2.

Skagway, Sept. 13.—A large No. 2 fire engine arrived on the steamer Tees and will be immediately shipped to Dawson. The engine was used a short time in Vancouver where it has been replaced by a larger one. It is in as good condition as when new.

"What Will You Have?"

Skagway, Sept. 13.—Three large consignments of liquor for Dawson, amounting to \$94,000, reached here on the Amur in bond and is being forwarded to its destination. Col. Williams owns the largest part of the consignment.

Joseph Barrett and his brother, the latter accompanied by his family, are here en route to Dawson with 100 tons of supplies.

Matts and Patterson have a large stock of goods which they propose to ship down the river on four scows.

Skagway Lively.

Skagway, Sept. 13.—At no time within the past year has Skagway been so lively or her business so brisk as at present. All the hotels are crowded with travelers to and from Dawson and the merchants are reaping a rich harvest.

Wave of Prosperity.

New York, Sept. 3.—The Republican national committee, in order to secure some up-to-date facts of interest relative to financial conditions in the great agricultural sections of the United States west of the Allegheny mountains, sent out letters to several hundred business men in large cities and in country towns of these sections. They were asked how bank deposits of their communities compared with four years ago; to what extent there had been improvement in credits of their municipalities or townships; and what betterment, if any, was noticeable in the condition of the borrowing classes. Of the returns the committee says:

"The business men to whom letters were sent were selected without any reference to, and without knowledge of their political affiliations. In several instances extremely interesting replies came from bankers having national reputations in Democratic party circles, such as John R. Walsh, president of the Chicago National bank, who says that he never knew the time when commercial paper was paid more promptly than today."

The general substance of the replies shows savings and commercial deposits have increased from 50 to 100 per cent since 1896; that municipalities are able to borrow money at a rate averaging more than one-half of one per cent less than in '96; that farm values in

most sections have almost doubled; that about 50 per cent of farm mortgages have been paid, and the remainder renewed only with "prepayment privileges and at lower interest rates," and that from 20 to 25 per cent of the debtor classes are now actually lending money in competition with business men writing these letters.

Some of the strongest replies have come from Bryan's own state of Nebraska. The town of Lincoln, in which Mr. Bryan is a taxpayer, now has four per cent bonds selling at a premium, whereas four years ago it experienced difficulty in floating a loan of six per cent.

Prevented a Panic.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—By a trite little joke sprung with cool but effective declamation, W. J. Bryan today arrested a stampede of frantic men and women in the speaker's stand at Electric park, preventing a panic.

The Nebraskan had just fought his way through the crowd, and had taken his place in front of the orator's platform when the overcrowded floor of the small stand creaked and began to waver. A section of the worn floor gave way, women shrieked in terror, and men tried to jump over the railing on the heads of the packed throng at the rear of the stand.

"Hello," laughed Mr. Bryan, turning a smiling face upon the scared people. "This can't be a Democratic platform. There are no bad planks in that. Come, now, stand still, won't you? If you stand together where you are, you will be all right. If you stampede it will fall on you," and he laughed as if it was an every-day occurrence. His self-assurance had a quieting effect on the crowd.

When the dust cleared away it was found that a few people had been precipitated into the chamber under the stand, but none was seriously injured.

New Street Crossings.

Nearly all the crossings on Dawson's prominent streets and avenues have lately been repaired, in many cases new lumber being put in. When snow falls the thoroughfare of the city will be in much smoother and better condition for travel and traffic than they have ever before been known.

The Curling Club.

The following encouraging and highly appreciated letter has been received by the Dawson Athletic Association: Dawson, Sept. 7, 1900.

To the Members of Dawson Royal Curling Club:

Gentlemen—It having come to my knowledge of your intention of organizing a curling club I have great pleasure in asking you to accept on behalf of the New York Life Insurance Co., a "silver trophy" to be competed for annually, on a basis that may meet the views of your association. Wishing you a happy and prosperous season of curling, I beg to remain yours very sincerely, J. G. MORGAN.

New Quartz Discovery.

There were brought to the city yesterday and were on exhibition at the Aurora several samples of free milling gold quartz from which good sized nuggets are protruding. The man who brought the samples to town "moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform," and when questioned as to the particulars of the find precipitately fled. It is known, however, that the rock came from the ridge between Bonanza and Eldorado creeks; that the samples brought in are but croppings, and that if there is a vein of any magnitude of the same quality of rock it is phenomenally rich and of untold value, as the quartz is by far the heaviest gold bearer ever discovered in this section of the country. Gold nuggets as large as a grain of wheat protrudes from the rock of which the discoverer says he has located a vast ledge.

King Must Hang.

Yesterday afternoon Sheriff Bilbeck received the following telegram from Ottawa:

"The deputy governor directs that the law be allowed to take its course in the case of Alexander King, convicted of murder before Mr. Justice Craig and sentenced to be executed on the 2d of October, proximo. Wire receipt of this telegram and I will confirm by official letter tomorrow. JOSEPH POPE, Under Secretary of State."

There is nothing out of the common in this, as it is the usual practice when a conviction has been made and sentence passed in a capital case for the government to notify the fact and concur in it to that extent unless there are circumstances which call for other action.

The sheriff, upon the receipt of the telegram yesterday visited King, and after telling him as kindly as possible that he must not hope for anything from Ottawa, read him the telegram confirming the death sentence.

King would have been very much sur-

prised had the telegram been any different from what it was, and said he had not expected any pardon or reprieve.

Concerning the controversy which has arisen over this prisoner's spiritual welfare and advice, and the visits of ministers of religion to his cell; Capt. Starnes this morning called a Nugget man to his office and said that inasmuch as it seemed from what had been published that there was a difference of opinion respecting the right of the jailer to admit clerical visitors to the cells of condemned prisoners without an order from the sheriff, he wished to quote a section from the criminal code defining his position. Section 938 reads as follows:

"Everyone who is sentenced to suffer death shall, after judgment, be confined in some safe place within the prison, apart from all other prisoners, and no person except the gaoler, his servants, the medical officer or surgeon of the prison, and a chaplain or a minister of religion, shall have access to any such convict, without the permission in writing of the court or judge before whom such convict has been tried or the sheriff."

Sheriff Bilbeck, when shown the section of the code, said: "That is all right, and it has not been my intention to create the impression that there had been any excesses of authority on the part of the jailer, and if there had been in this matter I should not have objected, because I am only too glad to know that the prisoner is receiving such attention."

"Rev. Grant was in the cell with King when I went in with a telegram yesterday." Thus are the waves of contention stilled and made smoother, and the tempest which raged and stormed in the teakettle yesterday is past and gone today.

THE ARMCHAIR WARRIOR.

Ye amateurs of England Who keep your native seats And crouch so bravely The fighting man's defeats; Ye turkey-carpet warriors Who ventilate your views Or what could be accomplished If things were left to you.

My paper nap civilians! One cannot but admire With how sublime a courage You face the clubroom fire; With what prophetic wisdom You speak the warning word, Choosing the happy moment When things have just occurred!

There runs an ancient proverb, Good for the swollen head, How fools rush in serenely Where angels fear to tread; But here the common wisdom The stroller down the street, Knows better than to follow Your rash, intruding feet.

Is not our task enough, sirs, To bear the present hurt, That you on wounded honor Must dump your little dirt? You, from the padded armchair, Safe in a sea-locked land, While those who smirch are holding Their lives within their hand.

When we are short of critics To sum the final blame, We'll ask a fighter's verdict Upon a fighter's game; But you who pass opinions On work but half begun, Please give us your credentials, Show something you have done!

—London Punch.

How He Lost.

"Yes, sir," said the half-done young man to his seat mate in the street car the other afternoon, "a fellow can make any woman moisten her lips by just lookin' at her. All he's got 't do is 't shoot a sort o' admirin' glance at her, and she moistens her lips and proceeds 't look pretty. Bet you a dollar I can make the first woman that enters the car moisten her lips within ten seconds after she takes her seat."

"I'll take a dollar's worth of that," said the half-done youth's seat-mate, who looked a trifle cheap over the company he found himself in.

Then the car stopped, and a colored attendant helped a middle-aged blind woman onto the car, taking a seat himself at a respectful distance from her.

The half-done youth wanted to wetch, but he produced the solitary one-dollar bill that he had carefully folded away in his vest pocket when his seat-mate said: "You lose," in a short, jerky way that was full of meaning.—Washington Post.

Quartz Creek Benches.

Mr. John J. McGillivray, the well known mining expert, has recently returned from a trip to Quartz creek. Mr. McGillivray speaks quite enthusiastically of the future of that creek, particularly with respect to the benches, extensive preparations for working which are now in progress.

"I am of the opinion," said Mr. McGillivray to a Nugget representative, "that the benches for a distance of several miles along Quartz creek will yield ultimately as well as those along Bonanza creek have done."

"In working the Quartz creek benches, the operators have the advantage of being able to work more cheaply than has been possible on Bonanza, owing to the extreme high freight rates which have prevailed during the past two years. By next year, when work on Quartz is well under way the cost of operation will have been reduced to such an extent that the benches in question even though not actually as rich, will yield as great a profit as has been derived from the Bonanza benches."

# THEIR VIEWS.

The Business Men of Dawson Express Their Opinions

REGARDING THE PREVAILING RATE

At Which Gold Dust Should Be Received

IN PAYMENT FOR SUPPLIES.

Action of A. C. Co. Has Blocked the Board of Trade Plan to Cut From \$16 to \$15 Per Ounce.

The announcement made by Mr. Heron, of the A. C. Co., in yesterday's Nugget that his company would continue to accept gold dust at the old rate of \$16 to the ounce is causing a great deal of comment in commercial circles. This company as well as all the principal business houses of the city signed a resolution which was issued by the trustees of the Board of Trade in which was endorsed the proposition to accept gold dust only at \$15 to the ounce. As any move of this nature by a concern of such importance as the A. C. Co. would in all probability be the means of breaking the agreement by all concerned, some of the principal signers of the resolution were interviewed this morning, and asked what action, if any, they would take in the matter.

From all those seen on the subject the invariable answer was the same, dust would be accepted as before at \$16, as it would be handicap to their business to allow one large concern the advantage of accepting dust at the old rate, while they took the precious metal at \$1 cheaper.

Mr. Parsons, of the Ames Mercantile Co., said: "We will take dust at \$16. I can say that at present I have not given the matter much thought. We never at any time wished to reduce the price of miners' dust and at all times are prepared to accept it at its full value, but commercial dust which has probably been doctored, we will use the magnet on in the future. I dislike to put a premium on currency at the expense of honest dust."

J. W. Moore, acting manager of the T. & E. said:

"We will certainly accept dust at \$16. If we wished it otherwise we would be compelled to now by the action of the A. C. Co. Another thing to be considered is the small dealer. I think even if the big companies kept their agreement that the small dealers would compel us to break as they are practically independent of the big companies now, having shipped in their own stock with which they could make it interesting for the large concerns."

T. McMullen said: "My reason for being in favor of the \$15 rate was entirely a sentimental one and was in a measure against the interest of the Bank of Commerce. I think merchants would be benefited by the change. As far as the bank is concerned I would rather see gold dust at \$16 as it gives us a larger margin to work on."

Mr. Isom, of the N. A. T. & T. Co., said: "Our firm will receive dust at \$16, but it must be clean; we will use the magnet. When I first came in here I tried to have an assay office established, the expenses to be borne by the three large companies, but unfortunately the undertaking fell through. It would have been the solution of the gold dust problem, as our firm alone is capitalized at \$5,000,000, and vouchers for gold dust issued by us would be recognized by all as worth the equivalent in currency."

L. R. Fulda, of the A. E. Co., when seen by a Nugget representative, refused to say what action his company would take and, implied that the A. E. Co. would take some action which would be favorable to the miner and merchant as well in a few days. "I have not given the matter the thought it deserves," said Mr. Fulda.

J. R. Miller, of Holmes, Miller & Co., said: "I've got no time to talk about gold dust propositions. What we should do is to refuse the rotten dust."

"I'll take all they bring at \$16," said D. A. Shindler, "and they can't bring it too quick for me. My trade is with the creek men principally and I have no complaint to make, for the quality of miners' dust is always O. K."

J. P. McLennan did not think the \$15 proposition would hold anyway. "I know several who signed it and said they did not intend to keep it. The action of the A. C. Co. breaks the compact as far as I am concerned and the \$16 rate will obtain in my store."

Mr. McLennan, of McLennan, McFeely & Co., said: "We will fall in line and maintain the \$16 rate. I think it would be a good idea to use the magnet freely. The adulteration is done in town and \$16 is a fair price for dust from the miner. If we all use the magnet there will be no object in putting black sand in the dust."

M. Ryan said: "I will stand back and await the action of the majority. Am glad to accept miners' dust at \$16, but object to black sand."

C. S. Sargent, of Sargent & Pinsky, said: "We will do as the majority and accept dust at \$16. I don't think it should be taken, however, at less than its value, but until the settlement is unanimous, I don't think it should be changed."

A. S. Levine, of the Star Clothing House, said: "I never signed the agreement, and published in the Nugget several days ago that dust would be received at my store at the \$16 rate irrespective of what the big companies, the Board of Trade or the Yukon council did in the matter. Creek gold dust in many instances sells at the bank for \$16.15, and the merchants should not compel the miner to sell for \$15, as it only plays into the hands of the banks who would reap a harvest on the change. If any change was made it should come through the Dominion government."

L. Hibbard, a wholesale dealer, explained that it would have no effect on him one way or the other, as he won't accept gold dust anyway, only taking currency for his goods.

It Was Alright.

The nucleus for a session of police court tomorrow morning was laid this afternoon when Constable Borrowers rested a man who had partaken too freely of the flowing bowl.

The man is a featherweight in size, but wears an Irish brogue as wide as the sidewalk. He flatly refused to go with the officer and said:

"O! am an American citizen and you can't drag me along the strotte loutie O! was a dog" (the word dog having a long list of adjectives and epithets before it). Another officer happened along about the time the man had repeated for the fifth time "I won't go with the louties of yez." The second man seized his other arm and the third started for the barracks, the hooted-laden gentleman remarking, "It is all right, come on." And they went.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The time-honored saying, "No man knoweth what a day will bring forth," was never more fully verified than yesterday. For six days previous there had not been a single case of "d and a" in police court and a general abatement of joy was ascending over the belief that the last drink of the slumber brand of hooch had been swallowed, and that the sidewalk would thereafter be devoted to the purposes for which it was constructed rather than figuring in opposition to the lodging house industry. But, alas! At an early hour yesterday Phil Stever was found lying upon the frost whitened sidewalk in that somnolent state which three fingers three times taken of the slumber brand produce. Phil could not be awakened at the time, so he was wheeled into custody and not until yesterday evening was he sufficiently alive to the situation to appear in court and hear the solemn words, "\$5 and costs or five days."

There was one case, that being of a civil nature, up for hearing this morning. Ike Corriveau, after doing six months hard labor for having robbed Uncle Hoffman of some "dimunts" and other jewelry, over a year ago, stepped into the sunlight today a free man, having served out his time.

Was It a Coincidence.

His lawful wife did not quite believe that he was down at Margate on business. Anyhow, she thought it well to go down there for the day, and brought him back to town on the Marguerite. She thought she saw something like a wink pass between her spouse and a very pretty girl who came on board at Margate; but he denied all knowledge of the young lady. It was a hot, drowsy day, and he put up his feet on a cigar stool and dozed, and the pretty girl also seemed to be sleepy, and did the same thing. Presently his wife woke him with a vicious pinch.

"It is very strange," she said, "you and that young lady over there wear the same sized boots." "The same sized boots?" queried the astonished man.

"Yes, the same sized boots. You both have got 14 in chalk on the soles." —Ex.