

IS THERE A RING WITHIN A RING.

An Original Communication From a Man Who Was on the Stampede.

"Diogenes" Tells of Some "Inside" Matters and How His Party of Four Were Unsuccessful.

Mr. Editor,

Dear Sir—I think that your readers will like to here how we "stamped" the Dominion on the night of July 8. Well to begin with, Mr. Editor, we got "inside" knowledge. In fact we were sent out. I wouldn't like to tell you who by for we all turned out to be blundering fools for the men we sent us was got ahead of by men who knew it sooner. We started at 10 o'clock at night and was told that the general public was not to be told of the opening of Dominion creek till Saturday morning. Well we were expecting one of those "Oh, be joyful" feelings when we started (there was four of us). We were light packed and had good sound feet when we struck the Bonanza trail. I experienced a strange sinking of the heart when I first noticed that where we turned out to go up Hunker creek the trail showed unmistakable signs of having been well used recently and the toes showed the track to be all going the way we was going. At Hunker creek we met a man who begged us to tell him where we was going but when we have a good thing the next thing is to keep it. On Hunker trail we found some fellows sitting down to rest and they got right up and followed us though one of the party was so dead fagged he afterwards came back and died in the hospital (so I hear.) Well Mr. Editor it was on the seven mile cut-off on Hunker that our troubles began. There was no trail and it was the darkest part of the night. The big rocks was all square and on edge. We passed two hundred men sitting and laying down resting themselves. Then we began to "smell a mice," as the poet says. One of our party fell down and had to be left behind because he was hurt bad.

The next man we met was a fellow named Cummins, I think, and had a cabin on Dominion creek kinder keeping his wether eye on a piece of ground which he was going in to get a permit to prospect as Mr. Fawcett had told him he would have to do on Monday morning. He begged us for God's sake (Cummins not Mr. Fawcett) to tell him what the rush was and I told him Dominion was open. He almost cried when I told him because he said as how he had already met a thousand people and he knew his ground was already staked by some of them. He turned rite round in a hurry but he found his claim was staked all rite and somebody else had got it. Well Mr. Editor, we crossed the ice at the head of Hunker and crossed over the divide. The ice was full of cracks and we overtook some of the stampedeers pulling some of their party out of the holes where they had slipped in. We was so tired by this time we didn't care who got ahead of us so we sat down with about a hundred more. They told us there was a big crowd ahead of us who had gobbled up everything in sight. Somebody had told them what I knowed more than the fellows what told us. There must be a ring inside a ring but I am sure the men what told us that they had the first information and was honest in sending us out.

Well, Mr. Editor, we found everything gone when we crossed over and the people coming back. It was morning now and raining. We went all wet through and through again and found the floor of every cabin we come to was covered with people asleep. They was so tired they was all lying on their backs and their faces black with mosquitoes. They couldn't open rouse up to fite them off.

We met Mrs. Hammel coming back. Mr. Hammel is Healey's head man and somehow they was more on the inside that I was for I hear she was many hours ahead of me and got a good claim. Well Mr. Editor nobody blames anybody for taking advantage of anything they found out but Mr. Editor it aint fair when one employe is not allowed to know as much as another. I spoke up sharp when I got back but the party what sent me and my party said how he couldn't see how anybody had knowed it before; but there was no use kicking now but we would try and get in first on the next denle.

We saw Dr. Fullerton out there and also Mr. Snell, both of Seattle. They both got left. People was laying around thick under every shelter we come to for everybody was dead tired and the hill over the seven-mile cut-off was steeper than Chilecot pass. We was madder than hornets to find everything staked but we kept on down to 90 below the lower discovery and still everything staked up solid. Well we was wet and more tired than I can tell you and we just took a short snooze in the rain and then started back. Coming back we met a thousand people what had seen Mr. Fawcett's notice put up on Saturday morning but of course anybody was a fool to start then. They was all mad when they heard what we told them and talked pretty strong but it was because there was nobody to hear them. I saw a lot of them at the mass-meeting last Wednesday and they didn't have nothing to say; they was afraid their rites would be endangered if they come out bold like.

As we was coming back we saw a dead man carried out by friends but did not get his name. The mosquitoes were so thick in places we had to make a hole in the air to breathe in. I was in bed two days when I got back and am still lame.

An old lady was sent back from Hunker. When she found so many was alica I of her she

was easily persuaded to accept of help and return. To sum up, Mr. Editor I can't tell you now how it was that so many of us on the "inside" got left. The men what sent us out was as badly fooled as we was. I traveled 150 miles. Your Truly,
DIAGENES THOMPSON.

Oatley Sister's Concert and Dance Hall.
The new place of the Oatley Sisters, on Main street, is proving the move to have been a wise one. However, the hall is crowded nightly and a much bigger place could be filled.

Well-Deserved Success.
Capt. C. W. Anderson is one of the lucky ones on Dominion creek. He got a bench claim opposite No. 27, below the upper discovery and has just been allowed to record. The claim, while no bonanza, is lining his sack to the tune of about 75 cents to the pan. There are a number of claims in the same bench which are doing as well. The captain has been in for a year and has prospected conscientiously since he came, so that his modest success is well-deserved.

Word From the Skaguay Railroad.
J. W. Humphreys and F. E. Widner left Kansas City on June 14th, and have just arrived in Dawson. They report a mile of the Skaguay railroad as completed and rapid progress being made on the balance of the road. A force of one thousand men is kept constantly at work.

The Pavilion Theater.
The show at the Pavilion is a good one, as is testified by the uproarious applause which can be heard for blocks around. Be sure and see Breese's witty creations if you want to laugh.

Dawson's Telephone.
Dawson City has now telephone connections with the hotel at the junction of Bonanza and Eldorado creek. The line was completed Sunday and is now in uninterrupted service.

Mail for Dawson.
The steamship Alliance left Seattle about June 12th, with over 40 tons of mail for Dawson and other near points. She connects at St. Michael's with the Seattle No. 3 and this big mass of mail is expected here about the 25th inst. The postage stamps alone cost \$18,000 and everyone of us will feel that he has a kick coming unless he gets at least a bushel of the long-delayed letters from home.

A Wild Goose Stampede.
Some few hundred prospectors were sent on a fictitious story of a Frenchman who came out over the ice on Little Salmon, from the headwaters of the Pelly and who brought \$70,000 out.

One party took an Indian guide and went across from the mouth of Little Salmon to the McMillan river, and were followed by hundreds of stampedeers. Others followed an Indian straight up the Little Salmon for forty-five miles then across Lake Faber thirty miles and again up the Salmon twenty miles; here a portage of twelve miles was made to the Pelly river which was struck fully two hundred and fifty miles up.

Parties from each trail report the country to be a continuation of clay banks where not even a color could be found. A party of five wintered at the head of Faber Lake and prospected that country thoroughly, but could find nothing promising.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien has gone to St. Michaels to hurry up the new stock for his Klondike City store.

Frank F. Leeds, special Alaskan correspondent for six or eight middle-western newspapers, is in the city selling things up.

Messrs. Harry Frutis, A. Leipsitt, Ed. Manning and Wm. Haley, all of San Jose, Cal., arrived in town Sunday after an extended exploration of Salmon, Stewart and Pelly rivers.

Mr. C. Leavitt, the well-known circulation agent for many years of the Seattle Times, has just arrived after a detour up Stewart river. Mr. Leavitt is probably one of the best-known men in Seattle.

Rev. J. Turner served at the Presbyterian church last Sunday. He just comes in over the Lake Teslin route. His mission here is to organize the Methodists and see a church built. He is quite eloquent, and we believe, destined to become quite popular.

Mr. F. H. Browning arrived in Dawson Monday to the great satisfaction of a host of friends. Mr. Browning and party were wrecked on Lake Bonnet, but had gotten near enough to shore before being swamped by the storm so that all made the land in safety besides saving some of the outfit. Mr. Browning is president of the Dyer Land Co.

Perhaps It Will Come Today.

Mr. W. H. Churchill, agent for the Columbia Navigation Co., will give a first-class passage ticket, including meals and berth from Dawson to Seattle, free, to the party who first reports to him sighting from Dawson the first steamer of the company from the outside to arrive here. Mr. Churchill expects the "Monarch" or "Sovereign" to be the first of his company's fleet to arrive.

Goodwin Bros. will serve a Turkey Dinner Sunday for the modest sum of \$1.50, near Mining Exchange.

California Restaurant for first-class meals, reasonable prices. Try it.

The best home-made bread and cake at Little Gem Bakery and Coffee House, opp. Campbell's drug store.

Have your prescriptions filled by Kelly & Co. Druggists, Front street.

Finest cigars in Dawson, Pioneer Drug Store, E. Shaft, prop. Second Ave. 2nd st. W.

Fine line of Domestic and Imported Cigars, Kelly & Co. Druggists, Front street.

Fresh Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Oranges, Lemons and Nuts also Fine Candies, next to the Monte Carlo. R. J. Gaudolfo, proprietor.

For a Fancy Lunch

Choice pastries and the finest coffee, call on the Vienna Bakery and Coffee House.

Finest line of soaps and perfumes, Kelly & Co. Druggists, Front street.

In Rome do as the Romans do; in Dawson as the Dawsonians do. Buy your drugs at Pioneer Drug Store, 2nd Ave. and 2nd St. E. Shaft. 117.

We solicit your dispensing; accurate work, Pioneer Drug Store, E. Shaft, Second Ave. and 2nd St.

Staple and Fancy Sundries, Complete Stock, Kelly & Co. Druggists, Front street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
P. D. CARPARK, M.D., Physician and Surgeon, The Forks.

DR. RICHARDSON, University of Toronto.
DR. NORQUAY, University of Manitoba.
Physicians and Surgeons. Office open day and night.

LAWYERS
C. M. WOODWORTH, Advocate, N. W. 4, Notary, Etc. Office opp. New England.

C. W. TABOR, Barrister and Solicitor, Advocate, Notary Public, Commissioner, Opposite Monte Carlo saloon.

B. BRITTON, MCKAY, Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, Commissioners, or Commissioners for Ontario, Quebec and British Columbia.

STENOGRAPHERS AND TYPEWRITERS
EXPERT TYPEWRITING. Writing from dictation a specialty, and all work where speed and beauty figure. Legal documents of all kinds drawn. Reasonable rates. R. L. Beecher, with Sydney Hansard, opposite Dominion saloon.

MRS. NELSON, Expert Typewriter and Stenographer. For Sale—A new Typewriter, \$20. Library Building.

DENTISTS
R. G. CALDWELL, Dentist, Office opposite the Dominions.

Job Printing

In all its Latest Styles executed from new type faces at this office.

We have facilities for

Check Binding

Perforating, Numbering and

Stapling

STOCK VERY COMPLETE AND WELL ASSORTED

Plenty of type and press facilities for the quick execution of

Pamphlets, Blanks and Programs.

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET

Rear of Townsite Company's Office

PAVILION THEATRE

ONLY SHOW IN THE CITY

First-Class Artists Only. Complete Change of Program Weekly

CROWDS GREET THE PERFORMERS NIGHTLY AND ENCORE EACH ACT

Best dance floor in the city. First-class music. Everybody dances after the show.

If You Want to Enjoy Yourself Thoroughly Visit the Pavilion

WANTED

WANTED—Benzine or gasoline at Nugget office.

WANTED TO TRADE—Will trade a half interest in a mining claim for a year's provisions. Enquire for M. at this office.

WANTED—A situation by woman as cook for men in mines. Address M., this office.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Bunch of keys near Harper and LaRue's mill. Owner can secure same by paying for this ad. at the Nugget office.

LOST—A black Newfoundland dog, medium sized, and answers to name of Pat. Grits when pleased. Had chain fast to collar when last seen. Finder return to Maria Riedeselle, Massage and Bath Parlor, Front street, or inquire at this office. Suitable reward.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—New Typewriter, Jos Mayer Bros. First Ave., Dawson.

FOR SALE—A splendid Peterboro canoe, 16 ft. long, 30 in. wide. Price \$50. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Owner desiring to leave the city at an early date will sell a valuable lot on Second Avenue, between Third and Fourth, inquire at Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Will sell two claims on Swedish Creek near discovery at a low price. Owner desiring to leave the country. Inquire at Nugget office.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—Positively one of the best mines on Hunker creek. Full claim, well developed and equipped. Plenty wood and water. Royalty paid on this year's output. Small percentage of the ground remains. In excellent shape to begin operations. May be bought for cash or on terms. Also have claim in the twenties below on Bonanza. Investigation invited. Address Sora Dourin, this office.

THE DOMINION

Finest Brands of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

FIRST STREET DAWSON

THE POPULAR TRAIL

TAKE THE BONANZA CREEK FERRY

Shortest and best route to

Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker Sulphur, Dominion and Eureka

Good trail from A. C. Co's store to 60 below on Bonanza.

Seattle-Yukon Transportation Company

90-92 Columbia Street, Seattle, Wash.

Seattle No. 3 and barges will leave Dawson for St. Michaels and down river points on or about July 25, and connect with our A. I. S. Advance for Seattle.

THE PACIFIC-ALASKA EX. CO. Operates over our line and handles Express Matter for all points.

Orders for freight coming in will be handled promptly. Goods insured en transit and stored at Dawson and other down river points 90 days free of charge. This enables miners to prospect with a light outfit and call for their goods when permanent camp is located.

We are the only established company carrying freight for shippers to the various points on the Yukon.

For rates and other information, call on H. FEROLLER, Agent, Library Bldg., Dawson.

Four Leaf Clover (Home) W. D. Wood, Seattle, Wash. 117-118 Front Street

A. J. HAWLEY, Vice-President, CHAS. H. NORRIS, Secretary, FRANK J. MORGAN, Treasurer

Changes in gold and silver prices had pursued a steadily upward ferrous, who was merely as no less. A lady named the hapless Major Walsh's had hidden his rectitude and he was holding struggling app known as "fort The poor, dis impelled by his his superiors perait. That when his super "Woe! woe! men encompass Documents o in darkness, an even been used part in its ow was not even t to day roasted such was the