

"POKER BILL" HAD GOOD NERVE.

A "Wild and Woolly" Western Story From Captain Jack.

Territory vs. State—The Biggest Bet Ever Recorded on a Little Hand of Draw Poker—The Sky for a Limit.

"The most exciting poker game I ever saw," said Captain Jack Crawford, the Post Scout, to a NUGGET representative, "was in an Arizona town, back in the seventies. There was a character there named 'Poker Billy,' an artist, who was so expert with the cards that no gambler who knew him would sit in a game in which he held a hand. His fame went abroad, and one day a long, lanky individual came into town, announced himself as the champion poker sharp of Texas, and boldly asserted that he had heard of Poker Billy, and had come for the purpose of meeting him in a game and bearing his professional scalp back to the Lone Star State. The stranger had plenty of money, and a game was soon arranged. The news of the coming battle and of this Texan's avowed purpose spread like wildfire through the then rough mining camp, and a great crowd collected in the clubroom of the Alhambra saloon to witness the contest.

"The game ran along very quietly for a couple of hours, no heavy bets being made by either party. Numerous cocktails were ordered from the bar to nerve the players for active work, and gradually a spirit of reckless daring seemed to animate them, and the bets grew heavier.

"There was a jackpot on the board and several deals passed without its being opened. Finally the Texan said:

"Open she comes, pardner, for an even hundred dollars, and he pushed five \$20 gold pieces to the center.

"That's what I call a darned mean trick," said Billy. "If you'd a passed that time, I'd a opened the gate for a cool five hundred; but I got my chance a comin'. Gimme two cards."

"The Texas man was satisfied with his hand and drew no cards. There was a knowing look on his face, and I could understand his air of confidence, when I glanced over his shoulder at his hand and saw therein four kings. We all felt satisfied that Billy had drawn to threes of some sort; but what they were and whether he had caught his man or not remained to be seen.

"I haven't got the top hand, pardner, but the one I hey got is with a thousand dollars," said Billy, and he counted out that sum.

"Hain't got much confidence in it; hev you?" rejoined the Texan. "I see double that value in these little keards o' mine, an' I'll stay right alongside yer thousand and raise it a tiffin' matter of a thousand more."

"Billy studied his hand a long time, and cast several keen glances into the face of his opponent, endeavoring to read there the nerve of the man he had to deal with. Finally he said: "I haven't been a studyin' about seein' yer raise, stranger, but on how much of a comback you'd stand without jumpin' the game. Thar's your thousand hid outen, sight, and I'll jest try yer nerve with a five-thousand lift."

"He took a big wallet from his pocket and slowly counted out the cash, and we could yet see some bills remaining.

"And now it was the Texan who did the serious reflecting. He sat for several minutes in a deep study, and so intense was the interest in the room that nothing could be heard but the deep breathing of the onlookers. Finally, the Texan pulled a deed for a large cattle ranch from his pocket, and said:

"Pardner, I haven't quite enough ready money; but thar's a deed for a ranch with twenty thousand o' any man's money; ken it go as collateral?"

"Yes; if you'll take the same medicine yer self, provided I want to git back at ye."

"This was agreed to, and the Texan said:

"Then I'll see yer five thousand, an' raise ye the rest o' the value of the deed—fifteen thousand."

"Billy seemed to grow a little excited. He didn't care so much for the money, but his reputation was at stake, and he valued that above any cash consideration.

"The governor of the territory had dropped in and was an interested spectator of the game, and Billy had known for some time that his excellency was looking on. He asked the Texan if he could have ten minutes time, and the request was quickly granted. Asking a friend to take his seat and guard his hand, he retired to the back part of the clubroom and wrote rapidly for several minutes. Then he returned with the paper in his hand, and, addressing the executive, said:

"Governor, your life ain't nothin' to me, compared to my reputation as the boss poker player o' the southwest. Now, that hand o' mine can't be beat, an' I aint agoin' to lay it down on account o' not havin' the stuff to back it up. You're the governor, an' this territory officially belongs to you. Thar's a deed for the hull blasted territory o' Arizona, an' if you don't sign it, transferin' the property to me, I'll kill you right whar you stand! And he drew an ugly-looking pistol from his belt.

"The governor paled just a little, but quickly realizing the fact that such an instrument would be entirely illegal and valueless, he secured a pen and signed it.

"Now," said Billy, "I see yer Texas ranch, with all its appurtenances, et cetera, an' I raise yer w'at's left o' the territory o' Arizona."

"The Texan actually gasped, and, despite his four kings, he now felt sure Billy had a hand to beat him. He either believed the deed good or did not stop to consider the legality of the

transaction, and after a long pause he turned his cards face up on the table, and said:

"I can't meet yer bet, pardner, an' I weaken an' lay these four gents down, but, if I had the governor o' Texas here an' could git the drop on him, I'd raise you clear out o' yer clothes." "Billy coolly drew in the great pile of cash and paper, and hastily drawn deed to the governor, said:

"Much obliged, governor; thar's the deed, an' you kin assume charge of the territory agin. An', pushing the Texan's deed to him, 'as I don't keer about goin' into the ranch business, I'll give you back your deed. An' here, pard, seein' as I'm still the champion, thar's five thousand to stake you fur sneakers to win back w'at you've lost. Thar's nothin' small about the champion, but his losin's. Good-bye, an' better luck nex' time."

"He arose and walked away. The Texan turned pale and exploded a loud oath when he saw the faces of the cards—Billy had two little fours."

Broke Through the Ice.

Harry Say and Jack Livermore were engaged in hauling with a horse along the edge ice of the river in front of town on Friday afternoon when the ice gave way and the men, horse and load went down into three or four feet of water. A passing team hauled the load on to the ice again and then there was a scramble by the two men for the nearest fire. Their clothes were frozen stiff before front street was reached but no serious results are reported.

A Successful Operation.

An operation for necrosis of shinbone was performed on Pearl Blake recently by Drs. Merryman and Bourke. The injury was the result of a fall which the patient sustained nearly a year ago. Apparently, however, the limb had healed, for she had been able to use it up to a short time ago, when she began to experience more trouble. Dr. Merryman was called in to examine the limb and decided that an operation was necessary. With Dr. Bourke's help the case was attended to without delay and the doctors report the results as being most satisfactory. At last account the patient was resting easily and in a fair way to recover the use of her limb in a short time.

POLICE COURT ITEMS.

L. Berlian was "foxy" and "full" and contributes \$20 and costs.

M. E. Bray was allowed \$50 from Brackett & Still, defendants to pay costs.

T. I. McGill dug up \$20 and costs as his share of the receipts of the game.

Eva Geront has invisible means of support yet could not read readily go a \$50 blind.

Alice Zausenalle foils not, neither does she spin, yet readily produced the usual fine of \$50 and costs.

W. A. Rogers, a manipulator of the pasteboards, contributed the usual percentage to the game and paid \$50 and costs.

August Meece said C. W. Perdue was indebted to him for wages and the justice thought, so too and awarded him \$39, the defendant to pay the costs.

Kline and Blacker engaged in a heated dispute on Sulphur creek and Blacker made some ungentlemanly threats about boring holes with the steam stake he had in his hand. His discourtesy cost him \$100 and costs.

A. Anderson filled up to the neck and talked like a streak. At the guard house a gun was found in his pocket. He was fined \$20 and costs for his load or 10 days in jail, and for carrying concealed weapons was fined another \$20 or 30 in jail. At last accounts he had not dug up.

Why Tom Chisholm Smiles.

Tom Chisholm, the popular, good natured proprietor of the Aurora, wears an expansive smile the past few days, it will be noticed. Tom isn't an old man by any means but he had a stroke that made him think he was approaching the century. The way it ached was something awful. Twenty-four dentists in Seattle and Dawson tried to remove the ivory causing the pain but without result. Tom even tried the "jakirs," and they failed. Thursday last he sat down in the dental chair of Dr. Bystron in the Aurora building, who succeeded in extracting the tooth, when it was found Tom's pain analyzer was growing to the jawbone. It is said that Tom's voice could be heard at Selkirk as the deadly foregoes got in their work, but today Tom wears the aforesaid smile of pleasure and contentment. Even though he is shy a tooth. Dr. Bystron is building up an extensive practice, by thorough knowledge of his profession, and character of the work he is performing, many months in Dawson today bearing evidence in gold of his bridge and crown work.

Christmas Jewelry.

For your relatives and friends manufactured by us, will be sent to the outside and may part of the states free of charge, through our Seattle office, 113 Cherry street.

JOS. MAYER & BROS.

Opposite Monte Carlo Theatre, Dawson.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all it may concern that the following schedule of prices for freighting on the creeks has been adopted by the Yukon Freighters' Association: Hunker and Last Chance (forks)..... 8c. per lb " " Gold Bottom (forks)..... 12c. " " " " discovery..... 15c. " " Dominion, upper discovery..... 27c. " " " " lower..... 30c. " " To discovery on All Gold via 4 below discovery on Hunker..... 35c. " " Too Much Gold..... 30c. " " Eureka, to forks..... 40c. " " Little Blanche, to mouth..... 25c. " " Discovery on Sulphur..... 30c. " " Bear, to mouth..... 5c. " " To forks Eldorado and Bonanza..... 8c. " " and 1c. additional per each 10 chains. Thistle Creek, to mouth..... 75c. " " Freighting will be done to any point beyond the above at the uniform rate of one cent per lb. for each additional mile. For hauling wood in town a rate of \$40.00 per day for each dog team will be charged.

A Good Trap for 50 Cents.

The Mine Exchange Map of the Klondike Gold Fields, should be in the hands of every miner. For sale at the Nugget office. Price 50 cents.

Good, But True.

New cabin, good location, large enough for two men, \$100. Hemen, this office. Are you buying your drugs at the Pioneer Drug Store?

NEW MONTE CARLO THEATRE. Performance commencing with "IRISH JUSTICE" A one-act drama replete with genuine humor. Performance closing with "DR. TANNER OUTDONE" Ketch & Green's screaming farce in one act.

Tivoli Theatre. ONLY FIRST CLASS THEATRE IN DAWSON. ROBERT BLEI AND JOE COOPER, PROP'R'S. Week of October 31. SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF CAD WILSON AND GALAXY OF NEW STARS.

Wholesale Retail MACAULAY BROS. Liquors, Cigars and General Merchandise. Most Elegant Line of Clothing in the City. Call and Examine Stock. Four Doors South of Fairview Hotel, First Ave.

THE BREWERY SALOON. Bar Fixtures, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, together with Large Assortment of Blankets, Robes etc., For Sale. Apply FRANK LORY, Dawson City Hotel.

THE AURORA RESTAURANT. DAVID A. GAINES, PROPRIETOR. The Cosiest Place in Town. Strictly First Class. FOUR PRIVATE ROOMS FOR LADIES.

S.-Y. T. Co. SEATTLE-YUKON TRANSPORTATION CO. W. D. WOOD, PRES., SEATTLE. CARRIERS AND TRADERS. CARRY CHOICE STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY PROVISIONS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. For rates, prices and other information call on H. TEROLLER, AGENT, S.-Y. T. Building, Water Front, West of A. C. Store.

THE PHOENIX BAR, RECEPTION ROOMS AND DANCING. P. A. McDONALD, Proprietor. "YOU KNOW THE REST"

Freighting to Dominion BY DOG TEAMS. Or Any Other Creek. We have our own warehouses and no storage charged patrons. STAUFF & ZILLY, A. C. Office Building, Dawson.

The Fairview DAWSON'S FINEST HOTEL. MISS B. A. MULRONEY, Prop'r. AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN. STRICTLY FIRST CLASS. ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

GO TO THE YUKON FUR MAN'G CO., LTD. FOR BARGAINS IN Fine Fur Robes, Moccasins, Shoe Packs, Caps, Gloves, Mitts and Fur Trimmings. 48 First Avenue, Opposite the Fairview.

Mail for the Outside. The undersigned will leave for the outside on Nov. 21st, carrying mail, drafts, etc. We will guarantee delivery in person or at Seattle post-office. Have made one trip on the ice from the coast to Dawson and are fully equipped to make the best possible time. References as to responsibility, etc., furnished on application. Charges \$1 for each ounce or fraction thereof. Deliver all mail at the office of the Klondike Nugget or to the agents of the NUGGET on the creeks. Signed, J. A. ACKLIN, JOHN L. GAGE.

FOR RENT OFFICE ROOMS TO LET in the McDonald building. Heat and janitor furnished. Inquire of J. E. Doherty in the building.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE—Good log cabins, best locations in Dawson. Snap bargain prices. Call at once, HEMEN, this office.

RESTAURANTS. THE NORTHERN CAFE—Open day and night; our motto, Highest Quality and Quickest Service. Griffin & Borker, Props.; next to Northern saloon.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. DR. J. O. LACHAPPELLE—Montreal Universities—Physician and Surgeon. Dr. E. B. MCGHEANT, Dentist. Crown and Bridge work a Specialty. Offices, Room 10, Victoria House.

ISIDORE McWM. BOURKE, Doctor of Medicine, Master of Surgery, Master of Art, University of Dublin, Surgeon-Major, retired English Army. Late physician to St. Raphael's Hospital and Belgrave Infirmary, London; Specialist—Eye, Ear and Throat.

LAWYERS. PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc.; offices, A. C. building. Money to loan. C. M. WOODWORTH, M. A., L.L.B., Advocate, Solicitor, Commissioner, Notary, etc. Five years' practice in Northwest Territory. Room 3, A. C. Office Building.

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T VOL. I. No. GOO A Bri MAY Congra Gordon Hun Yukon C Be Relie In another news of the gold com the news is seen to bear t after all it is that the agit the removal o last been pro sults. Mr. Gordon bian of legat ing experien he will find h so glad will th of the chang long and sin removal of Tho tion he filled far better to signed before with his per errors. How sire in the w is down, so Mr. Fawcett columns will for ever to acts? Person feelings towa but pity for a charitable has done or l all-swallowin It is prob been ill-adv that he coul notoriety giv the outside tion on his would have official remo but now wh have conde columns m ments mad been herald with which ect have ne There will felt when th retires to th ent hanging is so strang the friends l Muddle" fir ous promine have weaker there are "ence" We the Klondj We congra deferred vic the aid of a papers, bot about a des we give tha The new firm by