

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 247

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1900.

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MURDER — SUICIDE

Pearl Mitchell Shot and Killed By James Slorah To-Day

THE MURDERER THEN TURNS THE FATAL GUN UPON HIMSELF.

But Fails To Inflict a Serious Wound—Will Recover In a Short Time.

Both Parties Were Lately Employed at the Orpheum Theatre, Where They Appeared Last Night—The Woman Came to Dawson With Frank Simons' Company—Lovers' Quarrel Was the Cause—Inquest Is Being Held This Afternoon.

In room No. 2 of the lodging house over the Green Tree saloon, known as the Green Tree hotel, Pearl Mitchell lies dead, and in one of the cells at the prison James Slorah is confined a prisoner slightly wounded and charged with murder.

The murdered woman has three bullet wounds, any two of which would be sufficient to cause death, while the wounds upon her alleged slayer are but slight, and only sufficient to cause temporary unconsciousness.

The woman died within 30 minutes after the shooting occurred.

At 11:20 a. m. Officer Borrow, of the police force answered a telephone call from the Green Tree, and found Pearl Mitchell and James Slorah lying across the bed, in room No. 2; a revolver between them and the woman bathed in blood from her wounds, and dying. There were no witnesses to the affair, but all the circumstances point to Slorah as the murderer. He was partially unconscious when the police officer arrived, and his hand was lying upon the handle of the revolver as if it had just fallen from his hand.

Slorah was removed at once to the jail, and a coroner's jury was hastily empanelled to hold an inquest upon the body of the woman.

But little is known here regarding the antecedents of either of the parties. Slorah was better known than the woman, who, it is said, may have been his wife, but is presumed to have been his mistress. She is said to have come originally from Boston, and is known to have arrived here first with the Frank Simons theatrical company last summer, and as nearly as can be learned Slorah arrived here about the same time. James Slorah lived in Seattle before coming here, where some year or two ago his wife died leaving him a widower with three small children to care for.

After the parties had been here a short time they went to Nome, where it is said they may have been married. At all events they lived together and came back here together, and notwithstanding the fact that they have been here ever since the second trip of the Susie, but little is known concerning

them in the circles in which they moved.

Neither have been employed since their return previous to last night, when they both secured work at the Orpheum, she on the stage, he behind the bar.

Few would have thought from their appearance last evening at the theater of the terrible thing held in store for them by fate. She seemed happy enough—happy as such women ever are, which is but a thin covering of assumed gaiety for the thing beneath the surface, and the barkeeper who worked beside Ben Furgeson might have been pointed out as the personification of genial good nature.

This morning less than an hour before the shooting occurred Slorah was seen on First avenue just below the Green Tree hotel, and it has been remarked since by those who saw and knew him that he looked tired, haggard, and out of sorts. Little was thought of his appearance at the time, more than to surmise, as his calling was known, that he had been up all night and naturally felt bad.

Since then, of course, a different construction has been placed upon his appearance at the time, as it is surmised he had in his mind something, which, to say the least of it, may have led to the terrible tragedy which followed so soon after.

The causes which led to the deed of blood can only be surmised at present, but among the class to which both Slorah and the woman belong very slight causes often lead to murder or suicide, and it is quite probable that when the facts of the present affair have been brought to light it will be found that some petty jealousy or equally trivial cause led to the killing of Pearl Mitchell and attempted suicide of James Slorah.

So long as people of that character live, and they probably will continue to exist as a class as long as society stands, such scenes and incidents as this will be of common occurrence, and no surprise need be felt at their recurrence.

Not Yet Confirmed.

Around the theaters last evening one of the main topics of conversation was the reported death of Annie O'Brien. So keenly is her loss felt by her many friends and admirers that a great many refuse to believe the report authentic, and it is sincerely hoped that it may prove without good foundation. So far the story is but a rumor lacking confirmation and the principal reason for giving it credence lies in the fact that the little girl was known to be very ill shortly before the report of her death was brought.

His Honor, John Grant.

Every man who knows of Victoria knows of John Grant, ex-member of the provincial legislature and the man who enjoys the reputation of having made the best mayor Victoria has ever had. He was her mayor 10 years ago and during his administration Victoria boomed as she never did before or since. Mr. Grant is now in Dawson, having arrived on the Clara night before last, and as that craft is not permitted to carry passengers, he shipped from Whitehorse as a member of the crew, accepting that alternative to remaining in Whitehorse and coming in over the

ice. In order to more completely carry out the "member of crew" bluff, the veteran statesman assisted in "wooding up" at a fuel station and in that exercise became over heated, with the result that on his arrival he was suffering from a severe cold, but is now rapidly improving.

John Grant is one of the most popular of British Columbia's statesmen and that popularity he greatly augmented by his straightout and unqualified opposition to Joe Martin and his over-riding tactics. Mr. Grant has interests in Atlin where he has spent considerable time during the past two years. He will probably spend two or three months here, going out over the ice early in the spring.

A Happy Event.

Mr. and Mrs. August Bjeeremærck gave a pleasant little "at home" last night in their pretty home near the corner of Fourth avenue and Sixth street, the occasion being the anniversary of the birth of their cousin, Mr. Gladwin, who makes his home with them. Social games, music, recitations and readings were the order of the event. Excellent refreshments were served between 11 and 12 o'clock, after which the games were continued into the "wee sma." Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bjeeremærck, Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mrs. Clegg, Mrs. Reid, Miss Holmes, the Misses Larsen, Messrs. R. P. McLennan, Messrs. Matheson, Robt. Dick, Harry Dick, Cole, Staadæker, Chisholm, Muir, Jones, Harry Jones, Hagel, J. S. Cowan and Frank Cowan.

COMING AND GOING.

Don't forget if you are interested in the Humane Society movement, to attend the meeting in the Board of Trade rooms this evening at 8:30.

There will be a meeting at the Regina Club this evening at 8, of the delegates of different hockey teams to arrange for coming matches.

James Slorah, the alleged author of the killing this morning, is said to have been the proprietor of the Slorah saloon on Washington street, in Seattle in 1891-2.

Foster Creek Claims.

The recording clerk at the gold commissioner's office was busy this morning recording Foster creek claims of which 18 had been entered for record at 11 o'clock. From Ed Hatch, who joined in the stamped and secured claim No. 9, it is learned that thus far only one hole has been sunk on the entire creek and that to a depth of only about 10 feet; but while bedrock was not reached, dirt that goes 20 cents to the pan is being taken out and those who secured claims are confident that their recording money has not been thrown away. Foster creek empties into the Klondike about 10 miles back from Dawson.

One Year Ago Today.

At a few minutes past 8 o'clock on the morning of the 23d of October of last year the ice in the Yukon river in front of Dawson ceased to move, nor did it again move until the morning of the 8th of last May. Previous to the closing of the river last year ice had been running for 16 days; but previous to the river closing mercury dropped as low as 16 below zero. This year, although there has been slush ice in the river since the 1st of the present month, mercury has not been under 10 below, and only that low for a few hours. Today has been quite balmy and as one result those who have money up that the river will be solidly frozen over by November 1st, are desirous of hedging their bets.

Better Late than Never.

"I spent a portion of last summer in Skagway," said a Dawson business man this morning, "and while I was there a man was burned to death as the result of an accident. Last night I was regaled with a full account of the cremation in the Daily News. There is nothing like serving news when it is hot."

If we haven't got what you want we'll send for it. Hammell's, the Forks.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

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

WHO WILL WEAR

The Nugget's Klondike Presidential Souvenir, Bryan or McKinley?

EVERY AMERICAN DEEPLY INTERESTED

Steady Procession of Voters Filed In Today.

THE CREEKS ARE INTERESTED

The Souvenir Destined to Be Highly Appreciated By Recipient—No Cost—Help Your Choice.

All today there has been a steady procession of Americans to the Nugget offices with votes for either of the presidential candidates. Many vote without mentioning the candidates of their choice, while others want everybody within hearing to know for whom their ballot is cast. Flocks of half a dozen or more come together and in some cases they vote solidly for the same man. Fifty-five votes arrived from the creeks today. Only two weeks yet remain in which to vote. Several thousand tickets have been printed for free distribution, and no cost is attached to the exercise of American rights. Come and vote or secure a ticket, mark and send it to the Nugget office.

There is no question but that the Nugget's presidential contest is by far the most popular movement ever inaugurated in the Klondike, as it affords the first opportunity which has ever been presented to the American residents of the country to exercise any semblance of the right of suffrage since leaving the States. And while it will not have a feather's weight on the legitimate outcome of the contest in the main, it will indicate the political sentiment of the American contingent in the Klondike, which contingent is fully double of any other nation represented in the country.

It goes without saying that the souvenir which is sent from here to the winner in the Klondike, no matter who wins on the outside, will be extensively mentioned all over the land and will be highly appreciated by the recipient, be he Bryan or McKinley. His name will be known and published as soon as the votes can be counted after the 6th of November. Help your favorite along by putting in a vote for him.

Fairview Diningroom Opens.

Mrs. McMullin and Miss Stone, are to open the Fairview dining room tomorrow night. The ladies are experienced caterers and will serve meals at that popular hostelry like we used to enjoy in the halcyon days of our youth. A turkey dinner will be given next Sunday which will be a revelation to the sordoughs. Short orders can be obtained at any hour, save the regular dinner time which is from 5 to 9 p. m.

Irish whiskies at The Pioneer. John Jameson & Son celebrated brand.

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

Best Canadian rye at the Regina. Clarets, Ports, Sherries at Pioneer.

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

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

Miners Attention!
MEET THE BOYS AT HOME
When in town they stop at
Hotel Flannery
HARLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc., from Hotel Office.
SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.

Bartlett Bros., PACKERS AND FREIGHTERS.
Office in Their New Building, Third St., Bet. 1st and 2nd Aves.
A First Class Livery Stable in Connection.
Hay, Grain and Feed For Sale.
Ed & Mike Bartlett.

Bonanza - Market
All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.
TELEPHONE 33
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

CHANGE OF TIME TABLE
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 22, 1900, WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:
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.
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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.
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...AMES MERCANTILE CO...