

HOW AND WHY THEY STAMPEDED

Horses Killed and Many Men Injured in the Mad Rush for Claims.

A Medley of Local Items for the Week—Police Court Notes—Many Other Matters of Interest.

The stampede to Dominion creek last week was positively dangerous to horses and men alike. The knowledge of the gold commissioners proposed action in annulling his proclamation of keeping the creek closed until July 15th was in the hands of a select few at first, and they very quietly and unobtrusively wended their way over the hills, endeavoring to avoid attracting attention as much as possible. Those who got the information later decided that their only chance was to procure horses for the thirty-mile trip to Dominion. The race between man and horse was positively painful in its engrossing and resulted in the loss of a number of good horses and injury to a score or more of men.

Campers on Dominion creek were aroused late on Friday evening by a noise like the mad stampede of a herd of wild cattle. The underbrush is stout and dense, and the hills precipitous and nothing could be seen but the brush waving in the distance caused by some large creatures forcing their way underneath. With a feeling of expectant uncertainty everyone caught up a rifle and sought a convenient opening in the bushes to meet the oncoming disturbers of this mountain solitude. Several rifles were actually cocked for instant service when there broke from beneath the scrubby trees the worst lot of jagged old horses and horsemen that can be imagined. Nearly all the men held aloft stakes for the instant taking up of claims and some of them knew just exactly where they wanted to put them; but the majority simply knew they were on Dominion creek and wanted to stake opposite 12, 15, 21 or some other number when they could find it. Rapid questions were fired at everybody in sight, stakes were stuck in the ground, and then the mad rush began again, only in an opposite direction. Some men were left afoot; their horses having fallen beneath them. One man left a horse dead on the trail, and thinks two more will die. The poor animals had been forced for forty miles through brush and over hill and trail and put to the limit of their speed until they were completely exhausted. The first comers were met by at least two thousand late arrivals, who, though straining every nerve and muscle were left badly in the rear by reason of being afoot.

A full account of the stampede and its accidents is not yet available, though on Monday morning a new office had to be opened by the recorder to accommodate the hundreds of applicants for entry from Dominion creek.

John A. Simon broke a leg by his horse falling on descending the side of the divide.

B. Thomas, F. Williams and A. B. Tupman were forced to leave the ranks of the stampede by sprained ankles.

A hundred or more men were compelled to leave the trail from exhaustion.

John B. Aleock was knocked from a horse by the overhanging limb of a tree and laid for hours unconscious.

A full account will never be obtained, and every returning miner is much too busy at the recording office and too tired to be able yet to give a connected account of the trip.

Police Court News.

The police court has been very quiet the past week, there being but few cases of interest to chronicle and but eight drunks or disorderlies.

V. C. Schaefer was charged by E. A. Lyords with inflicting actual bodily injury and fined \$20 and costs.

The case of D. Donovan, charged with aggravated assault by Wright Carter, was continued as was the case of non-payment of wages preferred by C. Westerlund against P. D. Wells.

E. W. River preferred a charge of theft against S. Shoemaker but the charge was not substantiated and was dismissed.

C. S. Winkstead was accused of defrauding Her Majesty's customs. He was fined \$50 and the whiskey was all confiscated.

E. G. Tennant was found guilty of keeping a disorderly house and was fined \$15 and costs.

Wanted Them Real Bad.

It sometimes bothers one in this land of frocks to properly estimate the price he ought to pay to get for the many articles being bought and sold daily upon our streets. As an illustration we give the case of Mr. Newman. He wanted four flatirons for his wife. P. Olsson had them for sale. Newman had tried so long and unsuccessfully to get flatirons that he immediately jumped forward with—

"I will give you \$30 apiece for the flatirons. Olsson shook his head positively and told him he could not have them. Newman strode around disconsolately for a while and finally saw a lady approaching with her eyes on the much coveted irons. His astonishment almost caused him to sink to his knees in the mud when he heard her price the irons and the owner quoted them to her at \$2 apiece. Newman sprang forward with—

"You talk I be fool! By Yudas, I sell dem things for two dollar or dey go bad on mine hands. You give me two dollar each war and you get him one hour ago."

The lady got the irons.

Another Mass Meeting for Dawsonites. Mr. F. J. Dunleavy, who spoke quite strongly on existing conditions last Saturday, has been requested to call another mass meeting for Wednesday evening at the same time and place as the former one. Mr. Dunleavy called at the Nugget office and stated that it was the feelings of a great many people who were present Saturday that the heart of the matter had

not even been touched upon; that there was a condition here of which the whole of Canada should be informed. He has been in Johannesburg, Praetoria and the mining camps of Australia and is a well posted and very interesting talker on mines and mining regulations. He says he is "a man with a grievance" the same as thousands of others and wants to see it before he goes out. He says: "When I get back to Canada I want to show people when I make my talk that I am only expressing the sentiments of a good many thousands of people on the Yukon. If people want a chance to frame resolutions for themselves now is their opportunity." Mr. Dunleavy is quite warm at what he has seen and heard since arriving at Dawson and his talk ought to be most interesting.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The wrestling contest on the evening of July 4th, at the Pavilion, was decided a draw.

Stewart Bros had two shows wrecked on Thirty-mile last week, but saved a part of the outfit.

French Pete will, within a few days start a restaurant the success of which is fully assured from his past record as a market man.

Yining & Wilkes, an old Seattle firm, have established a branch house in Dawson. They carry a complete line of ladies' and men's furnishings.

Beef cattle are accumulating hereabouts. Several hundred head are to be seen continually browsing along the sides of Klondike, where moose and deer feed supreme sway a couple of years ago.

Charlie Warden and Sam Stanley are erecting a three story building on First Avenue near The Green Tree. When completed it will be occupied as a first class hotel and the popularity of the proprietors insures a well-deserved patronage.

Fish are becoming more plentiful and Charles Fowler reports them to be rising to fly fishers quite readily on the Klondike river. He also reports a plentiful crop of ripe berries of various kinds on the same stream.

A large lumber raft went down the river Sunday, having aboard a small cabin but without a single man to steer or row. An effort was made to catch it at the lower mills and finally it was brought to shore just below town.

H. S. Hyde, who is largely interested in mining, has decided to devote his entire time to looking after his interests in this respect and has disposed of his business to H. Bourque and J. B. Wirth, well-known laundermen of San Francisco.

A little bird got into the hood of the Alice's smokstack and attracted considerable attention by his efforts to avoid the smoke after the fires were started. It was several hours before it became exhausted and fell back into the furnace below.

A crowd of newcomers was gathered in front of the Northern saloon on Sunday watching the antics of some boys. They were busily engaged in gathering into boxes the sweet-out sawdust and rubbish from the saloon and had already peddled out \$7.00 in gold dust.

The sailboat Newboy left Dawson for San Francisco on Sunday last. Messrs. Christensen and Johnson who composed the crew, expressed their utmost conviction in being able to reach their destination in safety. Messrs. McConnell and Parker contributed water cans to help equip the boat for the voyage.

For the benefit of our many outside readers we mention the fact that up to date, the much talked of mosquito has failed to materialize at Dawson. The Alaskan mosquito has received as much notice almost as Alaskan gold in our side newspapers, and yet here we are entirely free of the vicious little pest. However, the little "devil" is about as bad as painted.

A reader wants to know what would a poor foolish chicken do for sleep in Dawson in the summer months if he or she were allowed to live long enough to try the experiment. Human beings and themselves doing with less sleep than ever before in a climate where there is no darkness. A friend suggests that probably a photographer's dark room might save the poor thing for awhile.

Old hunters tell us that we must not judge moose meat by what we are getting now. They say it is only breeding cows which are being shot when they come down to the river with their calves for water. At this season of the year the cows are in comparatively poor condition while the set ewes bulls are fat as butter. Moose meat is getting quite plentiful in the city and from the outside gulches comes the story of many a killing being made.

A gentleman called at the Nugget office Monday evening for a redress of grievances, which class we cannot redress. He had stood in line at the post office from one o'clock in the afternoon until five in the evening and the closing of the doors on him still number thirty-five from that passageway. We can do nothing for the gentleman but to assure him that Inspector Harper is doing his utmost to facilitate matters and that there will shortly be a new post office building with new windows and more post boxes, etc., in which it is hoped the crowd can be handled more successfully.

Recent arrivals from Bennett state that there is no disturbance in the number of daily wrecks on Thirty-mile river. On Thursday last there were nineteen wrecks on one rock, the last one being a party of four in a scow, including the wife of one of them. Mrs. J. Gordon was left on the rock and the rest went ashore on wreckage. After nearly an hour of anxious effort to get a rope cast to the distressed lady the husband made a most gallant rescue in a Peterborough canoe. In order to get close enough to land her a rope the canoe must needs be guided by the swiftest of the boiling water and so close to the rock that it would be a marvel if there were not two wrecks in place of one. The rescue was effected by a narrow shave, but without accident and amid reassuring cheers from the bank where a number of boats had landed to lend aid and encouragement to the rescued party.

A Night W' Burns.

On Monday evening, at Tom Christolm's hall, the Rev. Dr. McDonald favored a number of admirers of "Bobby" Burns with his well and favorably known lecture on that remarkable man. The life and works of him whose harp "played with a thousand strings" proved of absorbing interest in the hands of Dr. McDonald and many would like to hear the lecturer on other subjects.

Death of Geo. P. Hunt.

George P. Hunt, of Seattle, died at the hospital on the evening of the 10th inst. Mr. Hunt arrived in Dawson last fall in company with Dr. Faulkner and party. During the winter he worked in the mines and also located a claim on the disputed part of Dominion title which is still in dispute. About six weeks ago he was attacked with dysentery, as a result of which he died as above stated. Everything

possible was done by his friends to relieve him but without avail. The funeral occurred on the 12th inst from the hospital. The following named gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: C. F. Zilly, Johnny Gowat, T. A. Davies, Ira Ranke, W. D. Cower and Nels Emerson. The first three named were members of the National Guard of Washington, in which Mr. Hunt held the office of corporal.

The Timber Reserve.

The Nugget has been repeatedly asked for particulars regarding the six-mile timber reserve around Dawson, a matter treated in a recent issue. As stated by Timber Agent Willson the object of the reserve is to protect the people of Dawson from exorbitant prices on fuel and house logs. No permits of timber berths are to be granted at any time within that six-mile limit, but all free miners can cut anywhere on the reserve for their own use, provided they keep off berths already granted by Mr. Willson's predecessor.

2 Also all timber on Indian and Klondike rivers is reserved for actual miners. Mr. Willson takes the ground that in issuing 35,000 miners' licenses the government has entered into a contract with 35,000 men to hold for them the necessary fuel to work their claims.

The A. C. Company's steamer Margaret, Captain Anderson, arrived Saturday with about three hundred tons of freight. She wintered in the canal, just this side of St. Michaels, and got an early start with her freight for Dawson. She brings no passengers being simply a freight boat.

The steamer Victoria arrived from her trip down river on Saturday. She went down to get the balance of the Alice's freight, left on her last trip up. After being lightened the Alice made a good trip up and is already well on her way to St. Michaels.

The John J. Healy arrived Friday. She is an N. A. T. Co. boat, and brings up 350 tons of freight and about eight passengers who walked in the canal, just this side of St. Michaels, and got an early start with her freight for Dawson. She brings no passengers being simply a freight boat.

The pert little steamer Ore returned Monday from her trip up the river to White Horse rapids. She was built at Bennett this spring and is the first steamer to ever ascend the Five Finger rapids. Each of us who have shot the rapids in our staunch self-built little crafts realize what it means to ascend these seething waters with a steamboat. Many said it was impossible, but within an hour and a half of her landing of the first line, she was above the rapids and safely on her way to White Horse. She took the right hand passage going up and kept to the right again coming down. She rode the waves buoyantly and did not ship water at any point. She made the trip from Dawson to White Horse rapids in five days and eighteen hours.

The first steamer to leave Seattle for Dawson this season is the Roanoke which left Yesterday at June 11th with 211 passengers. Among the passengers aboard the Roanoke were J. J. McCook, of Philadelphia, first United States consul to Dawson, N. W. T., and acting vice-consul, W. H. Burke, also of the Quaker city. Mr. McCook said prior to the departure of the Roanoke that one of his principal duties, and that which he would be particular to perform, would be to keep a record of the names and whereabouts of all American citizens who may stop at Dawson. Consul McCook will also take pains to see that all Americans will, upon leaving Dawson for any other part of Alaska, notify either the consul or acting vice-consul of their proposed destination, so that relatives or friends who may make inquiry through this office for missing ones can be furnished with information in an intelligent manner.

\$40 Reward.

For information leading to recovery of two horses, strayed from Dawson: One bay, short tail, branded horse's head on left flank; other brown, short tail and "V" on into right ear.

J. J. MCKAY, care Pioneer Saloon.

Finest cigars in Dawson. Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoof, prop. Second ave. 2nd st. E. Shoof.

Finest perfumes. Pioneer Drug Store. Second ave and 2nd st. E. Shoof.

Finest 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. Gametolle, proprietor.

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

In Rome do as the Romans do: In Dawson as the Dawson do. Buy your drugs at Pioneer Drug Store, 2nd ave and 2nd st. E. Shoof, ft.

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

We solicit your dispensing, accurate work. Pioneer Drug Store, E. Shoof, Second ave. and 2nd st.

Everybody On the Lookout. 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 the company from the outside to arrive here. Mr. Churchill expects the "Monarch" or "Governor" to be the first of his company's fleet to arrive.

For a Fancy Lunch. Choice pastries and the finest coffee, call on the Vienna Bakery and Coffee House.

Try the Can Can Restaurant and Short Order House. NELLIE CASHMAN.

Staple and Fancy Groceries. Complete stock. Kelly & Co., Druggists, Front street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

DR. RICHARDSON—University of Toronto, M. C. P. & S. O.; M. B., C. M. C.; M. M. C.; N. W. T. Dr. Norquay, University of Manitoba, M. M. C. Manitoba. Office open day and night.

LAWYERS—
C. M. WOODWORTH, Advocate N. W. T., Notary, Etc. Office opp. New England House.
BERNITT & MCKAY, Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, Commissioners, etc. 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. I. Becher, with Sydney Donald, opposite Dominion saloon.

MRS. NELSON, Expert Typewriter and Stenographer. At office of Stauff & Zilly.

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

WANTED

WANTED To represent a claim. Address Oliver O'Brien, care of Nugget office.

WANTED To represent a good claim for interest or cash. Address J. L. B. S., care of Nugget office.

WANTED Benzine or gasoline at Nugget office.

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

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND Demand note for \$300. Same can be had at Nugget office on identification of owner and paying reward to finder.

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Ten 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 oz. duck. A bargain. Address Frank Justendorf, care Nugget.

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 ever seen. Plumber's coveck. Full claim, well developed and equipped. Plenty wood and water. Royalty paid on this year's output. Shall percentage of the ground touched. In excellent shape to begin operations. Have urgent business which demands my presence outside so rather than remain and work my ground will sell it for cash at a sacrifice. Also have claim in the twenties below on Bonanza. Investigation invited. Address: Seier, Bergen, this office.

THE GOLD STAR STUDIO

LANDSCAPES PORTRAITS
PEN AND PENCIL SKETCHES
OIL PAINTINGS

The largest collection of winter and spring views of Dawson and mining districts.

GUSTAF NORDLOM, G. C. BAILE, Artists, Photographers.

THE DOMINION

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

WINE, LIQUORS
AND CIGARS

PAVILION THEATRE

ONLY SHOW IN THE CITY

First-Class Artists Only. Complete Change of Program Weekly

CROWDS GREET THE PERFORMERS NIGHTLY AND ENCORE EACH AGT

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

If You Want to Enjoy Yourself Thoroughly Visit the Pavilion