

### The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 2  
(DAWSON'S MONEY PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
BLENDED PAPER

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
Daily, in advance, \$10.00  
Three months, in advance, \$25.00  
Six months, in advance, \$45.00  
Single copies, 10 cents

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When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and its justification thereof is given in its advertising rates published in this issue. It is not a newspaper published between Dawson and the North Pole.

**LETTERS**  
And Small Packages can be sent to the Office by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday in Dawson, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Cassin.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1901.

### \$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of anyone stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.  
From Today's Daily.  
**SENSIBLE OFFICIALS.**

Could not the man who lies chained in a murderer's cell and whose blood-stained soul will one week from today wing its weary way to the bar of God have been spared the humiliation of the information being published to the world that he and the editor of the News are from the same town? It is significant that as soon as this fact became known the law's strong arm was thrown about O'Brien to protect him, and as it would be futile to discriminate, the ban was placed upon all newspaper men in order that the doomed man might be protected from his fellow "townies." The action of the officials indicate that they are of the opinion that one man from that particular section of England is enough to have around at one time. The statement in last night's News brings to mind a remark attributed to a man at a recent glove contest: "Me an' him is bloody townies, doncherknow!"

### A THIRD PARTY.

Mr. Richardson, the unassisted member for Liagar, is about to organize a "Third Party." The "nucleus" has been formed and will immediately proceed to gather unto itself the membership necessary to erect it to the dignity of a real party. This will not be the first attempt that has been made in Canada to shatter the party machine (which was himself) for a good many years. The Patrons of Industry were for a few years a political disturbing factor if not exactly a power in the land. They gradually vanished away, no one knows whether, their leader, Mr. Haycock, remains, a sturdy member of the Liberal party. He realizes, as Mr. Richardson will no doubt do in time, that while there are many things in political life which do not come up to the highest ideals, yet on the whole the parties are on the same level as the individuals of which they are composed. The only way in which reform is possible is for the man of high ideals to find out which of the parties approaches more nearly to his conception of laboring for the welfare of the community as a whole, to attach himself to that party and, exert all his influence to purge it of the evil which excites his condemnation. If he is a true patriot that is the course he will pursue. If he is actuated by disappointed ambition he will be more likely to form what he terms a new party and do all in his power to accomplish the downfall of the leaders whom he suspects of standing in the way of his advancement.

Mr. Richardson claims to be a Liberal—an independent Liberal. At the late Dominion general elections he was run as a Conservative candidate and supplied with funds from the Conservative campaign collection. It has been proved in the courts that he was elected by corrupt means. It was not proved that he was aware of the tactics that were employed on his behalf; but he could not but know that the Tory machine was supporting him, and the inference is that he was not very particular about the means employed so long as he "got there." Now all the

so called independent men and newspapers are holding him up as a political martyr. We should judge Mr. Richardson to be a fair average specimen of humanity, with ambitions like the rest of us and the disposition to "get even" which is one of the tenets of the political school in which he has been educated.

The time is not opportune for the creation of a Third Party. Canada is flourishing too well for a party of kickers to prosper. Nature has been kind to the farmers of Manitoba and the Northwest, and the industrious husbandman will be too busy for a long time to pay much heed to the agitator who would arouse him with weird word pictures of the wrong that is being inflicted upon him by the operations of a tariff maintained for the benefit of the manufacturers. The duties have long been a grievance with the farmers of the plains. They object to the maintenance of a system said to be designed solely for the benefit of a favored class—or at least the agitation among them has been carried on these lines. The tariff has been reduced to a revenue basis, and the collections under it are to a great extent used to meet the debt created in digging canals and building the railways necessary for the marketing of the products of the Northwest. If these works had not been undertaken the products of the prairies, even if the work of cultivation had been accomplished, would have been comparatively valueless.

There is no room in Canada for a Third Party yet.—Victoria Times

The fact that the lights went out last night or early this morning for nearly two hours prompts the suggestion that the Yukon council pass an ordinance requiring all theaters in Dawson to keep a lamp burning during the time performances are in progress. In case of total darkness in a crowded theater a stampede would prove most disastrous. A lamp kept burning in addition to the electric lights would be no inconvenience and would be of great value in case the latter are suddenly turned off.

The account published elsewhere in this paper of the many new and costly residences which have been or are now being erected in Dawson is proof positive of the abiding faith entertained by our citizens in the future permanency of the city and the surrounding mining districts.

**Gun Play at Nome.**  
What almost resulted in a fatal shooting scrape occurred at the Fraternal restaurant on Dexter creek last Wednesday. Al Miller and two boys named Zwicker were drinking heavily at the above resort, which is conducted by two colored men.

Harsh words led to blows and a general melee occurred, during which several participants received black eyes.

The Zwicker boys getting the worst of it left in half an hour both returned, each carrying murderous looking 45-calibre Colts revolvers. Al Miller and Steve McGovern both escaped by a miracle, and finally the Zwicker boys were both disarmed.

Miller came to town to swear out a warrant for the Zwickers on the charge of attempted murder.—Nome News.

**An Inquiry.**  
Mr. H. L. Roberts of Dunkirk, New York, is making anxious inquiry concerning his son H. L. Roberts, Jr. Mr. Roberts says his son is 29 years of age and by profession was a newspaper man. He is about 5 feet 9 inches in height, light complexioned and of athletic build. The last letter received from him was written October 8 of last year at which time he was anticipating a trip to the Koyukuk. Nothing has been heard from him since that date and his parents are very anxious to learn of his whereabouts.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regius Club hotel.

**Window Fixings..**  
Curtains,  
Curtain Muslins,  
Window Shades,  
Curtain Poles,  
Brass Rods, Etc.  
We Have a Large Stock  
**J. P. McLENNAN..**  
233 FRONT STREET

### STROLLER'S COLUMN.

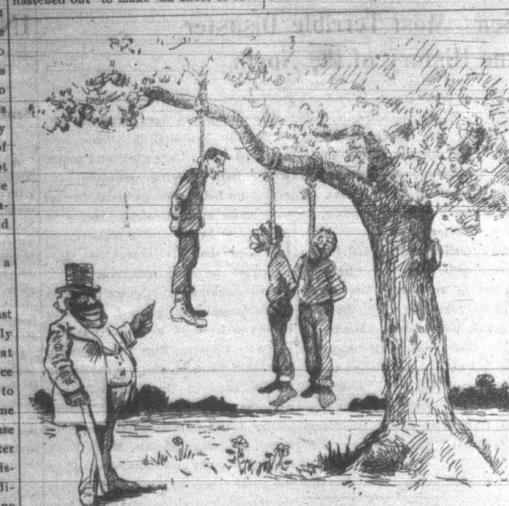
Seeing so much in print regarding the approaching hanging of a certain man revives in the recollection of the Stroller memories of another hanging, when three men instead of a single individual were suspended between heaven and earth. One was a white man, the others negroes. All three were ex-convicts, having but a short time before been released from the Florida state penitentiary where they had become acquainted and on their release they started out in business together, the white man formerly a deep water sailor, being leader of the gang.

Their first crime after organizing to murder and plunder was their last; but it was a very atrocious one. An aged Scotchman named McPherson lived a mile out of town and was known to have considerable money. One night the trio of ex-convicts went to his home and attempted to force an entrance but the Highlander drove them away with a shotgun. For revenge they set fire to his barn and when the old gentleman saw the light and hastened out to make an effort to save

She went out of business yesterday; retired upon her laurels; modern palaces of the art and modern competition were too much for her pioneer training.

In the good old times when Dawson was new, Ruth had a tent near the Klondike hotel with a striped pole at the door. It cost a dollar to be shaved by the only woman barber in Dawson, and for a time the business was profitable enough to pay her and a man to strop her instruments. The competition cut the rates in half. Even with this reduction many men whose earnings had been reduced found it economy to shave themselves, and now that there is a very perceptible inclination to again cut the city Ruth Howard thought it wise to "get from under." She will be long and kindly remembered, however.

A son of Abraham has just had it put all over him by a Vankee and the former now wrings his hands and says "I want to die," while the latter grins in his sleeve and looks for other birds to pluck. The former runs a cigar store in the upper part of the city and the latter recently arrived with a large



"IN DIS CASE DE WHAT MAN AM STILL ABOVE DE NIGGAH."

his property he was shot dead by the ruffians who were ambushed in the darkness. They then looted the house, but failed to find the old man's money. The light from the burning barn being seen from the city, a crowd soon assembled and the body of the dead planter was found bullet riddled and lying in the pathway leading from the house to the barn. The services of a couple of Cuban bloodhounds owned by the city marshal were secured and by 10 o'clock in the morning the three murderers were traced to their lair in a cypress swamp four miles away. They were brought to the county jail. The following night a party of quiet and orderly but determined men, after some make-believe resistance, secured the jail keys from the jailer and when the same came bounding o'er the green next morning his first rays rested on three lifeless forms hanging from the same limb of a giant water oak.

The lynchers were so considerate of the white man's feelings that, supposing he did not wish to be seen on a common level with negroes, hung him three feet higher than his companions. This fact drew an amusing expression from a good-natured negro preacher who was renowned for his quaint sayings and his ability at taking up church collections, the latter having enabled him to acquire considerable property. Rev. Gus gazed long and earnestly at the three bodies hanging from the limb and then remarked:

"De white man an' erbove de nigga in life an' in dis case he an' erbove him in death."

Old Man McPherson's murder was avenged at an expense of 40 cents for rope and that was donated by a hardware dealer.

Thus does Dawson's glory wave and fade and become "those good old times." It no longer boasts a woman barber. What will happen next is too momentous to guess. Ruth Howard no longer stands at the head of the tonsorial profession of the Klondike.

back to his store he thus commended with himself:  
"I'm a brah on dose deal ish \$10, so I will pay some real big dollars for Rachel and her profits; but tomorrow they shall hat her husband ash his share or der profits. Day will tink papa ish von goof fellow, already some more."

But when Abraham reached his store he waited in vain for the roadhouse landlord to show up for the cigars and he is waiting yet. Every time he hears of a Stinkorosa on a customer he comes back and cusses about vegetable cigars and swears he will never spend another cent with Abraham, while the latter vainly seeks for comfort in swearing at Rachel and spanking her. He bemoans his hard luck and says:  
"If I could trade Stinkorosa cigars for a coffin I would gommid strychnine."

**A Yukon Flower.**  
The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Brimston, corner First street and Eighth avenue, was gladdened Monday morning by the arrival of a baby daughter. For two days thereafter the mother's life was in the balance but now both she and the baby are getting along nicely. The doctors think George will also pull through but he will require a larger hat than formerly.

**FOR RENT!**  
FOR RENT—Office in McL. McF. Block, 4th street at Grand Forks. Fine location. Will lease for term of months. Excellent location. Inquire this office.

**FOR SALE.**  
FOR SALE—Gene al mer-handling store and stock at Grand Forks. Fine location. For particulars address Johnston & Safford, Forks, 477.

**Pack Train**  
Dahl River to Koyukuk  
Leaves Mouth of Dahl River  
Aug. 21 and about Sept. 10.

N. B.—Pack Train for Valdes, via Eagle City, leaves Dawson Aug. 26.

For rates apply to  
Frank Mortimer, Agt. AURORA DOCK

**Artistic Painting**  
Wall Paper in Stock  
**ANDERSON BROS.**  
SECOND AVENUE

**PATRONS OF THE**  
**Bay City Market**  
Are supplied with meats which for taste and nutrition are not equalled by any other market in this country. Try us and prove this assertion.

**BOYSUVT & CO., Props.**

**F. S. DUNHAM**  
GROCER  
Sixth Street and Second Avenue  
Successor to Clarke & Ryan

**Extra Cleaned**  
**Sago and Tapioca**

FINE FAMILY TRADE  
SOLICITED 6th St. & 2nd Ave.

### ...HEAD AND FEET...

**HATS** How are you fixed for a fall hat? You certainly won't continue wearing your present shabby, out-of-date head piece. We have hats from every reputable maker and a particularly fine line of Derbys in the latest and most fashionable blocks.

**SHOES** Slater's footwear has earned a splendid reputation. A big line of those popular shoes and boots can be found at our store. Of course there are other shoes equally as well liked. We can give you almost any kind you want, particularly if you mention some celebrated maker.

**HERSHBERG,**  
CLOTHIER

**CENTRALLY LOCATED**  
**NEW** House, Rooms, Furniture...  
**HOTEL FLANNERY,**  
GEORGE VERNON, PROPRIETOR

**FOR SALE**  
**THE BUNGALOO**  
ELEGANTLY FURNISHED  
MODERN CONVENIENCES  
**JOSLIN & STARNES**

**AMUSEMENTS**  
**The Standard Theatre** Beginning on MONDAY, AUG. 12 and all week  
**The Private Secretary**  
**LADIES' FAMILY NIGHT** THURSDAY.  
New Scenery  
New Specialties

**STANDARD** FREE READING, WRITING, SMOKING, CHESS AND CHECKER ROOMS.  
**LIBRARY** WORKINGMAN'S LUNCH, DINNER AND REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

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You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creek.  
**By Subscribing for a Telephone In Town**  
You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking instruments.  
**Yukon Telephone Syn. Ltd.**  
GENERAL OFFICE THIRD ST. NEAR A. C. STORE

**THE**  
**CLIFFORD SIFTON**  
Made another excursion to Whitehorse Sunday last with every stateroom sold and a jolly, satisfied crowd of passengers.

**Look Out for Her Next Sunday**  
It will more than pay you to wait a few days for her, for you can travel with speed and comfort to her destination with satisfied and consequently agreeable shipmates.

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Frank Mortimer, Aurora Dock, Ticket and Freight Agent.

**Northern Navigation COMPANY**  
**Steamer LEON**  
Is the Next Boat Due to Arrive  
Other Boats on the Way.  
For Information Relative to Passenger and Freight Rates, Apply at Company's Office, A. C. Dock.  
**Northern Navigation Company**

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**RAGLAN COATS**  
**THE SWELLEST CLOTHING MADE**  
WEARING APPAREL OF ALL KINDS  
SECOND AVENUE. **SARGENT & PINSKA.**  
We Moved, You Know.