

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 11
(DAWSON'S POWER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance \$40.00
Six months 20.00
Three months 11.00
For months by carrier in city, in advance 4.00
Single copies 25c
SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance \$22.00
Six months 12.00
Three months 6.00
For months by carrier in city, in advance 2.00
Single copies 10c

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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 sets a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

LETTERS.
And Small Packages can be sent to the Clerks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to El Dorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1901.

MUST BE ROOTED OUT.

A meeting of Chicago anarchists was held on the day succeeding the one upon which the shooting of President McKinley occurred. The miscreants who attended the meeting cheered at the mention of the assassin's name and gave utterance of cries of condemnation when reference was made to the President. That such actions should be permitted to occur at the time and under the circumstances as stated in the report of the meeting seems almost incredible. The people of the United States must be stricken dumb by the tragedy or they would take measures immediately to prevent a repetition of such an occurrence. Liberty of speech and action when carried to such extremes becomes nothing more nor less than license of the worst type. That license must be stopped.

Anarchism must be made a crime and anarchists must be rooted out.

WEED OUT ANARCHISTS

Is Advice of Prominent New York Statesman.

New York, Sept. 7.—Cornelius N. Bliss said last night, when he heard of the shooting of President McKinley: "Why should any creature wish to harm William McKinley? No president has been a warmer friend of the common people than he, rising from the position of a private volunteer soldier of the civil war to his present exalted position, apparently without an enemy. The dastardly attempt on his life is a shock to every American. To those who know the president personally, who have lived with him and who love him, it is an overwhelming blow. Why should any one wish him ill? The answer is that we have within our borders a tribe of foreign devils who glory in calling themselves anarchists. Their creed is to destroy all governments and all rulers, no matter whether they are good or bad.

"It is alleged that the plot to kill the late King of Italy was hatched by these pests in Paterson, N. J., and recently they held a meeting there to glorify the assassin they sent out to do his devilish work. We in the United States are so afraid of interfering with personal liberty that these anarchistic scoundrels have been allowed to live unmolested.

"Isn't it about time that the state governments should take hold of these people they shelter?"

As to Wife Beating.

There was a grim looking middle aged woman sitting by herself in the railroad depot the other day when a man with a pencil and notebook in hand sat down beside and quietly observed:

"Madam, I am gathering statistics, and I trust you will cheerfully answer a few questions."

The woman looked at him doubt fully and somewhat indignantly and closed her lips firmly.

"It is asserted," continued the man as he touched the pencil to his tongue, "that the crime of wife beating is on the increase in America. You are a woman."

"Yes, sir," she snapped.

"And probably a wife?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very good! I'll not detain you long. Of course I shall not use your name in any information you may give me. My statistics will go to Washington and there be compiled under a general head. Each state will be taken by itself, and in this state I hope to show that wife beating as a crime is scarcely known to the law."

"And what do you want of me?" she demanded.

"You are a wife, madam. You have a husband. Now then, it is a delicate question to ask but does that husband—does he—"

"Does he do what, sir?"

"He may come home out of sorts with the world at large, madam."

"Yes."

"He may not have any family cat or dog to kick."

"No."

"And, therefore, madam, he may vent his spite on you. He may, in brief, haul off and—"

"And box my ears, do you mean?"

"That's it, madam—that's it. What I am after is statistics, you know. If he does this—"

"I'll just give you a few statistics," said the woman as she rose up. "I've been married three times. The first two husbands never thought of laying their hands on me, but the last one boxed my ears just three weeks ago."

"Ah, did he?"

"He did, sir, and statistics show that he went out of a window head first, over a fence feet first and that he didn't stop turning handspins and cart wheels and somersaults for a week."

"My dear madam, I—"

"Look at that, sir," she continued as she touched the end of his nose with her fist. "And I wear a No. 7 shoe, and if it's statistics you are after I'll give you—"

"But he was gone, and she sat down and breathed hard and looked red in the face and said to the passengers around her:

"If he'd waited about ten seconds longer I'd have given him statistics on how many men are annually crippled or life by trying to be smart."—Brooklyn Citizen.

A Lawless Camp.

Lawlessness is running riot at Nome. The Nome News of August 17th is filled with accounts of shooting and cutting affairs which seem to be an every day occurrence in that camp.

At Sullivan City on August 17th a quarrel between Tom Duncan and Barney Fay resulted in the latter being shot in the side and seriously if not fatally wounded. Duncan had borrowed the gun from Mr. Murray of the Log Cabin restaurant, stating that he wanted it for protection as he was going into town with some dust. He then went to the tent where Fay was stopping and began shooting, one ball entering Fay's arm and side. Duncan was arrested and taken to Teller City and is held in custody awaiting the result of the injured man's wounds.

William Woodworth had his throat cut from ear to ear by Jack Priess on the 15th at Berling, six miles from Teller. The cutting was the result of a quarrel over a woman named Mrs. May Williams. Woodworth is also in a precarious condition and may not live. Priess is said to be an old offender, having been in jail at Nome four times on different charges; twice for using obscene language in the presence of ladies, once for obtaining money under false pretenses and once for murderous assault. Priess was arrested and is awaiting trial.

At 3 o'clock on the morning of the 15th sixty-five men, all masked, made an attack on Finley McIntosh and 18 men who were working under him on the notorious California fractional bench claim above discovery on Glacier creek. This claim has been in litigation for a long time and has been the cause of several disturbances and finally resulted in bloodshed. The men in the attacking party were heavily armed with rifles, shotguns and revolvers. They took the men on the claim unawares and ordered them to move off. Richard O'Connor, one of the workmen, did not comply with the order rapidly enough to suit the attacking party and he was shot in cold blood. The bullet entered his left thigh and for a time his life was in danger. Later reports say that he will recover.

Thirteen men, including J. W. Griffiths, lawyer; Till Price, Bob Warren, ex-policeman; Henry Johnson, private watchman; Frank Price, J. D. Erickson, Dago Joe, Geo S. Canfield, Jim Ryan, J. E. Epton, J. M. Hanson, W. P. Eddy and Chris Tremper were arrested and put in jail without bail. As soon, however, as O'Connor was declared out of danger the men were admitted to bail in the sum of \$10,000 each. Their friends were at once set to work and at 9 o'clock all the men had been released by Judge Stevens who had accepted the following as bondsmen: Corser, Hoxie, Lindenburg, Kettleston, Gabe Price, Seifert, Backus, Tex Rickard, John May, R. J. Negus, N. B. Solner.

On the street many wild and conflicting stories were in circulation about the affair and even the attorneys in the several cases involved seemed to be very much at sea regarding their position. By most people it was said, and the statement was given color by

corroborative statements by McIntosh and Richard's men that the attack had been engineered by Gabe Price, acting for himself, and Capt. Griffith for the Monogolon Co. and Helen W. Kimball. It was also said that the attacking party went as far as Anvil on a special midnight train furnished by Mr. Price who is manager of the Wild Goose Co. It was also said that Capt. Griffith led the attack in person, which statement Capt. Griffith emphatically denies and further denies that he was present.

Kodaks \$2.50; fresh films 50c. Goetzman.

Twenty-five Dollars Reward.—Strayed from below on Sulphur, milk cow, red and white, more white than red, marked top of each ear out in shape of letter 'V'; no horns. Tim Crowley.

Notice Re Dawson Directory.
To all Whom it May Concern:
The public are notified that I am the only holder of a concession from the Yukon council for publishing a directory of Dawson City and the Yukon territory, and that the only directory published for Dawson City and the Yukon territory was brought out and published by me under contract with W. J. Barnes and A. M. Barber, and as their contract has expired with me, they have no further rights or authority to represent my book.

I propose for the coming year, under my concession, to issue a directory for the City of Dawson and the Yukon territory, devoted exclusively to the interests of the Yukon territory and this will be the only directory for said territory brought out for the coming year.

I ask the public to aid me in my undertaking, and I beg, by permission, to refer to Messrs. Bleeker & De Journal, National bank of Seattle, Washington, and the First National bank of Los Angeles, California, U. S. A.

My agents with proper credentials will be on the ground soliciting your favors in due time. Respectfully yours, M. J. FERGUSON.

Notice.
Take notice that an action has been commenced in the gold commissioner's court at Dawson, by Eugene C. Stahl against Carrie S. Hilts, in which the said Eugene C. Stahl claims the interest which Carrie S. Hilts now has in all and singular that, certain placer mining claim in the Yukon territory described as the lower half of creek claim No. 22 above the mouth on Gold Bottom creek, she, the said Carrie S. Hilts, having allowed her free miner's certificate to expire.

And take notice that an appointment of the hearing of the said action has been fixed for Thursday the 17th day of October, A. D., 1901, at the office of the gold commissioner, Dawson, Y. T., at the hour of 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time and place you, the said Carrie S. Hilts, are required to attend, otherwise the action will be tried in your absence.

Dated this 13th day of September, A. D. 1901.

E. C. SINKLER, Gold Commissioner, 223 To Carrie S. Hilts.

F. S. DUNHAM, The North End Family Grocery
...HOT STUFF...
FINE FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.

Tailor Made Fall and Winter Clothing

Serviceable, Economical Goods.

HERSHBERG

OPP. WHITE PASS DOCK

WANTED
WANTED—Position as cook in messhouse on the creeks. Apply Mrs. McKenna Grand Hotel.

PRIVATE BOARD
PRIVATE board by the day, week or month. Rooms if desired. Terms reasonable. Apply Mrs. Mary C. Noble, east side 2nd ave., bet. 4th and 5th sts.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
LAWYERS
BERRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., First Avenue, Dawson. Telephone 172.

MINING ENGINEERS
J. B. YERRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge (U. D. A. F. & A. M.) will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or on before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. WALKER, W. M. J. A. DONALD, Secy

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

AMUSEMENTS
The Standard Theatre
Beginning on Monday, Sept. 18
"The Lost Paradise"
LADIES' FAMILY NIGHT EVERY NIGHT.
New Scenery
New Specialties

By Using Long Distance Telephone
You are put in immediate communication with Boston, El Dorado, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creek.
By subscribing for a Telephone in Town
You can have at your finger ends over 200 speaking partners.

Yukon Telephone Sys. Co.
GENERAL OFFICE: THIRD ST. NEAR A. S. STON.

Northern Navigation COMPANY

Str. "LOUISE"

WILL LEAVE FOR THE LOWER RIVER
Early Thursday Morning
September 26th

For Information Relative to Passenger and Freight Rates, Apply at Company's Office, A. C. Dock.

Northern Navigation Company

THE PRESIDENT IS DEAD.

President McKinley is dead. The assassin's bullet has done its work, and he who but a few days ago was the chief executive of eighty millions of people, has passed to the Great Beyond—the third of America's martyred presidents. It seems almost impossible to realize the truth. How could such a tragedy have occurred? What could possibly have been within the mind of the wretched murderer that induced him to turn his hand to the destruction of President McKinley? What ruler of all the earth was more beloved of his people, or held their confidence to a greater extent? What statesman throughout a public career covering almost a life time has devoted himself more assiduously to the advancement of his country's welfare? What man in the course of his private life has left a nobler example to his fellows?

McKinley's career has been an open book that everyone might read. He has passed through almost every sphere of public life and come out of the fire with character uninjured and mind unimpaired, only to be ruthlessly cut down when in the prime of a vigorous manhood and at the culmination of a career the glory of which will live as long as the republic itself.

In this, the time of their poignant sorrow, the people of the United States will command the sympathy of the civilized world. Their beloved leader—the man who after four years of faithful service had been returned to the White House by the greatest majority ever given a president—is dead. He has been taken from them without warning, with no knowledge of the impending disaster, at a time of national rejoicing and during the progress of a splendid exhibition of the great republic's resources.

It is a disaster that passes comprehension. Words are inadequate to express the feelings that must rise within one, when the full meaning of the dreadful affair is forced upon the mind. There is no satisfaction even in the thought that the murderer is in custody and will suffer the extreme penalty of the law. What does it accomplish that a venomous snake is killed after its victim has been impregnated with its poison? The murderer's death will not restore the president to life, nor will it make any the less grievous the burden which those who are left to mourn his loss must bear.

If there is any solace in human sympathy the invalid widow will not lack for consolation, but her grief will be beyond the cure of human agency.

William McKinley is dead. The great republic is bereft of its chief, and the tender and loving wife is deprived of her noble and devoted husband. A fiend in human form has thrown civilization into mourning and in the wake of his murderous pistol he has left a train of tearful eyes and breaking hearts. No wonder the people demand his blood, and small wonder it will be should they drag him from prison and tear him limb from limb. The noble president, the wise statesman, the loving husband has been taken away. For what reason we can not explain. We only know that the president is dead, and in company with millions of others we can only render our humble tribute of praise to the memory of the third in the list of America's martyred presidents.

IS SHORT IN HIS ACCOUNTS

Postmaster J. H. Wright of Nome Goes Wrong.

Joseph H. Wright, postmaster at Nome, has been removed from office by Inspector Clum owing to a shortage in his cash accounts. From Wright's statement it would appear that he undoubtedly employed a method of keeping books peculiarly his own. He says he thought his cash was over \$300 ahead, whereas at the close of business on August 17, after checking up his books he found there was a shortage of \$70,400.22. A few days later the sum of \$6000 was picked up from an unexpected source which leaves the actual

Cold Weather Goods

Flanellette Wrappers, Elderdown Wrappers, Flanellette Nightdresses, Wool Hose, Wool Mitts, Wool Gloves, Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN
233 FRONT STREET

shortage \$4400. Wright has executed a trust deed to his bondsmen in order to indemnify them against loss. He succeeded his brother, George N. Wright, as postmaster, who was also removed from office, the cause being on account of his personal conduct.

JACK CARR'S OLD PARTNER

Chas. Yeager Has Many Woes at Beach City.

Charles Yeager, who was well known here in the days of '87 and '88, being at one time a partner of Jack Carr, the veteran mail carrier and musher, is having all kinds of trouble over a claim he staked and is trying to retain possession of at No. 7 Gold Run in the Nome district. During the summer the litigation, injunctions and restraining orders have furnished the district with a sort of continuous performance. The latest move of the Yeager faction was to drive off their opponents at the point of rifles, taking possession by force notwithstanding a restraining order to the contrary. As Judge Noyes is at present in the States and no court with jurisdiction is within reach, Yeager and his friends apparently hold the whip hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Worden and Miss Worden of El Dorado are guests at the Regina hotel today. Mrs. Worden and Miss Worden will leave for San Francisco tonight where they will remain during the winter.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to your outside friends. A complete pictorial history of the Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

...AMERICAN GOODS!...

A new and complete line just in—Fancy Shirts, New Collars, Neckties and Underwear. The Finest Line in Dawson.

CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES.

MEN'S OUTFITTERS
2nd Ave., Opp. S-Y. T. Co. **SARGENT & PINSKA**

SOME PEOPLE
The Past is W...
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Own Families
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