

# ~ THE DAILY ~ KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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## MAJOR PERRY'S COURT.

### Mine Owners and Laborers Meet in Litigation.

#### Much Carelessness in Making Contracts Leads to Disagreement—Prisoner From Whitehorse.

The old saying, "law is not always justice," is not verified in Magistrate Perry's court, where not even clients whose cases are decided adversely to their interests can say that the law is not properly administered and at the same time justice is meted out to all. During the past few weeks a score or more cases similar in condition have been up for hearing. They are cases in which mine owners are being sued for wages by laborers. In no case has there been a written contract and in most cases, not even a well understood verbal contract between employer and employee. The former invariably contend that labor wage is to be paid at the clean up next summer, and the employees, when they come into court, say they were engaged with the understanding that they were to get their wages along as they needed money, and to be paid in full in event of their being discharged or quitting work for any other cause.

In court this morning, Robert Johnson had a claim against Mandigo and Clark of American gulch, for \$307.75, which claim was admitted. The usual "black and white" evidence regarding the time for payment was admitted, and an order was issued for the payment by Feb. 15th of the amount claimed.

J. W. Johnson was on hand with a claim of \$250.75 against the same parties for services rendered. The same evidence as mentioned in the preceding case was introduced, but as the plaintiff is sick and threatened with scurvy, the order of the court was that he be paid \$100 within five days and the remainder by February 15th.

Edward Wymire who was overtaken by wire and arrested at Whitehorse on his way to Bennett on the charge of stealing a raccoon robe from Bert Johnson, plead not guilty and asked that his case be continued until tomorrow when he will endeavor to prove by witnesses that Johnson loaned him the robe.

James Ryan got dates mixed and mistook Saturday the 13th for the 17th of Ireland, St. Patrick's day, and got gloriously drunk and at the same time very disorderly. He was fined \$10 and costs and as he had squandered his subsistence in riotous living for the next 14 days any communications for Mr. Ryan should be addressed to care of royal woodpile.

As an indication that another stray is to be added to the already large burden heaped upon J. H. Sutton by vaudeville females, another member of that sisterhood was in court this morning with a complaint which will cause a notice to be served on the unfortunate Sutton in the near future.

Police Court Constable Booth, of Cunningham-Forest-Semple case fame, is still confined in the guard house charged with having deserted a post of which he was assigned as sentinel on the night of the recent fire.

### ARCTIC SAW MILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

### SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER

At Lowest Prices. Order Now.

At Mill, OFFICES: Upper Ferry, Klondike river. Uoye's Wharf. J. W. Boyle

Switzer, whose mysterious alleged hold-up and robbery of \$1300 last Wednesday evening is being investigated, is still doing business at the old stand.

#### Fulda Was Puzzled.

L. R. Fulda was at the masquerade ball Friday night, not as a dancer but as a spectator. Some time before 2 o'clock two apparitions in masque, both ladies, approached the genial manager of the big company, familiarly chuckled his fat chin and passed on.

"Well," said Fulda, "those ladies appear to know me, but as I can see only their ankles, I do not recognize them." Then, after a long look at the tour neatly encased extremities, he continued, "No, I can not remember having seen those ankles before."

#### From the Outside.

Jack Reagan, well known in sporting circles, arrived from the outside last night in company with Ned Williams and wire. Last June Jack landed in Nome and things looked to use his own expression as if "I got down on a dead one." He secured a lot, now right in the center of the town and put up the first frame building there, which only took six hours to build.

The only set of furniture in Nome today he purchased at that time for \$60, for which he was offered \$200 a week later. Besides his city property, Jack has interests on Ruby, New Eldorado and Shovel creeks, the latter 120 miles southeast of Nome. In answer to a question of how the Dawson boys were making it, he said:

"The fellows from Dawson knew just what to do and how to do it, and they have all made money. Billy Gibson, a partner of Gus Seiffert, made a barrel of money, running a dance hall, with only three girls. Jack McCloud, who left here with Jack, opened a gambling house and cleaned up \$30,000, and has 18 good interests in claims. Charley Cole has a coal yard, and charges \$5 for a 'little bity' sack of coal."

While in San Francisco, he met any number of Dawsonites who were anxious to get back to Dawson. Charley Anderson gave a banquet at the Cliff house to boys from here.

Billy Chappell, will soon be in. He was married recently to Miss May Lamore. Billy tried to have an automobile built in New York that would do away with mushing.

Nellie Lamore bought a house in San Francisco for which she paid \$8000 cash.

Jack passed Nellie Holgate, who was reported frozen severely, and says she is the best "musher" in that outfit.

Jack will wait for steamboats now before continuing his journey.

#### "Prince" Tommy Dolan.

Tommy Dolan, quiet, good natured, easy-going Tommy is bound for Nome. So says Corporal Skirving, who met the "Prince" of Hunker in Lee Pate's place at Fort Yukon on his return from the Edmonton trip. The corporal tells an interesting story of what he saw and heard about Tommy while there, which gives a brilliant hue to his romantic career, for he is leaving the trail smoke behind him with burning money.

Tommy is going to Nome and has two of the best teams on the trail purchased by a dog expert who had unlimited orders. He travels as only a prince should travel. He carries coffee and tea only for his retinue of guides, cooks, dog drivers, camp makers and trail breakers, while he and his guests drink chocolate. The sled which carries the help's outfit is loaded with first-class provisions, but Tommy's sleigh is a different thing, for he carries every delicacy of epicurean delight procurable at Circle City. The trail is strewn with bottles labeled, brandy peaches, chut-

ney, etc. It seems as if "there's nothing too good for the Irish." His reputation for generosity precedes him and his approach to an Indian village is announced by a gathering of the inhabitants with many small presents of moccasins, and dog fish, and with robes, fur garments and dogs for sale. Tommy's valet quietly disperses these gatherings by giving a "piece of silver" to each one, and the prince is not further disturbed. An instance is cited where Tommy asked a man just from the McKenzie river the price of a parkey he was wearing. The owner of the parkey thought it was worth \$10. "I'll take it," said Tommy, as he dove into his pocket and extracted a nuge roll of bills with a hundred dollar wrapper, but you could just as well have asked \$50. The corporal asked Tommy where he got so flush. His reply was that "I have just sold my claim on Hunker for \$12,000 cash," and he flashed several rolls, all with a hundred dollar wrapper, to convince the corporal that he had it with him, too.

The only danger Tommy will run on his trip is being sidetracked somewhere on the lower river with an attack of gout.

He has with him as guests the Messrs. Samuel Chesterfield Newman and John Augustus Swift, both well known in Dawson, besides a gentleman traveling incog, and a Mr. Anthony, who had just escaped the rigors of the Edmonton trail, and whom Tommy insisted upon joining them on their pleasure trip.

All hail! to the "Prince of Hunker."

#### PERSONAL MENTION.

H. B. Hines of No. 20 Eldorado is a guest of the Hotel McDonald.

Mrs. Clark, the Christian Scientist, is visiting on lower Bonanza.

F. H. Barnett, formerly with the N. A. T. & T. Co., and Mr. Roberts arrived in from Seattle last evening.

Mrs. Stewart, who started for the outside Saturday, was obliged to lay over at Ogilvie on account of the bad condition of the trail, caused by high winds.

W. J. Graham, one of the stokers in the fire department, contracted a severe cold while fighting the Front street fire. He did not report for duty at the station this morning.

Matt Probst, the fireman who broke his arm at the recent fire, is doing as well as can be expected. Between the elbow and shoulder, he sustained four fractures. The limb has been set, but it will be a long while before he recovers the use of the injured arm.

#### A False Alarm.

Yesterday afternoon the silence of Dawson's Sabbath was broken by three short blasts of the whistle at the A. C. Co.'s electric light plant. As it was foggy and the sight was limited to a block, business men at their homes came rushing down town expecting a repetition of last Wednesday's fire. It proved, happily for the business man, to be a test of a new whistle just put in, but unhappily for the engineer. Sergeant Wilson came swooping down upon him and gave him to understand that the people were nervous about fires and he must not irritate them further.

## RECEIVED BY WIRE. LOOKING FOR CLAYSON.

### His Brother Coming Into the Interior.

#### Unfounded Rumor at Skagway That Bodies Have Been Located—Police Have no Information.

(Special to the Daily Klondike Nugget.)

Skagway, Jan. 15.—Will Clayson, brother of the missing man of the same name, is in Bennett, intending to continue on into the interior in search of his brother, who there is little doubt has been killed. Clayson is to keep his friends in Skagway informed as to his movements by wire, but no word as yet has been received from him.

The Bennett mail carrier in today from that point states that a report has reached there of the finding of the bodies of two men on the trail near Hutchiku. It is stated that one of the bodies had two bullet holes in it. There is, however, no official information regarding the tragedy and the general belief is that the story of the discovery of the bodies is based upon rumor entirely.

Dawsonites just arrived say that there is no doubt expressed along the trail that the whole party, Clayson, Relfe and Olsen have been murdered and their bodies disposed of.

#### Norseman's Criticisms.

When the alarm of fire was given this morning as the result of an incipient blaze on Second avenue, the up-town contingent of the fire department responded with all haste. The writer knows that not a second was wasted, because he was toasting his toes at the fire hall stove at the time the alarm was given. One of the little cayuses was speedily hitched to the hook and ladder wagon, which vehicle is a load of itself for two horses to say nothing of the chemical engine cart that drags behind it, the doors flew open and the run began. Persons acquainted with the approach at the south of the bridge which is parallel with the fire house know that the grade is quite steep and in making the turn on the steep grade just after emerging from the building a great test of horse strength is required. This morning just as that turn was being made five men, not including the driver, who was already in his seat sprang upon the long wagon instead of waiting until the incline was made, greatly retarding the progress of the pony. This was too much for a Scandinavian who witnessed the action and who thusly spoke his mind: "Y— —! Yust look at dem tam fools! Why not da wait da ground on and help da pany oop da hill instead of yumping da wagon on. Yust lok tam fools what da is." And having thus delivered himself the hardy Norseman went on about his business.

FIRE! J. L. Sale & Co., now at branch store, 2nd Ave., next to Palmer Bros.

It can be seen now that leading, popular, quick-selling merchandise in our line will be scarce and hard to get unless bought early. We solicit the patronage of close-buying prompt-paying people and challenge a comparison of our line of prices with all houses.

The Ames Mercantile Co.