

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1. No. 223.

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

HEAD

Cloth Caps, all styles; Fur Caps, Yukon style; Muskrat, Australian Opposum, Electric Seal and Beaver, with silk or cloth tops; Stetson and Gordon Hats.

HANDS

Kid and Mocho Gloves and Mitts, silk or fleece lined; Corticell Silk Mitts and Gloves, Buck and Asbestos Mitts and Gloves, Fur Mitts, Driver Finger Mitts.

FEET

Dolge's Felt Shoes, Slippers and Insoles, Moccasins—elk, moose and jackbock, Goodyear Rubber Boots, Shoes and Arctics, Slater's Shoes, felt lined and soled; Slater's All-Felt Shoes, Elk Skin Slippers. Fine Line of Cashmere Socks, light and heavy weight; Heavy Woolen and German Socks.

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

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING

Of the Four Candidates for Election to Seats on the Board of Yukon Council

WAS LARGELY ATTENDED AND A HUMMER FROM BEGINNING TO END.

Nearly an Hour Spent in Circus Discounting Performance in Securing a Chairman.

Various Candidates for Support Express Their Views Regarding Vital Issues—Wilson a General Favorite—Prudhomme Magnetic and Pugnacious—Noel Does Considerable Explaining—Says 50 Cents Is Too Much for Whisky—O'Brien Believes in Education—Is Fernist Taxation.

Perhaps never in the history of Canadian politics or politics of any civilized or christianized people was an attempt made to hold a meeting in a more cheerless, comfortless, cold, damp, dusty, dirty, musty, murky, ill-smelling, foul-aired, conglomeration of filth than last night when the union meeting of the four candidates for election to seats on the Yukon council was held in the Orpheum theatre, the building being occupied just as it had been left by the variety people a month or more

ago, since which time it had lost no time accumulating dust, dampness and very foul odor. Beer bottles, remnants of old hats and other defunct-stage property were on every hand and the only wonder was that any enthusiasm whatever was or could be manifested amid such surroundings.

It was 8:45 o'clock before any of the candidates appeared on the stage and fully 15 minutes later when Barney Sugrue called the meeting to order and moved that Jefferson Davidson be elected chairman of the meeting. The motion was seconded, put and carried when F. C. Wade, doubtless thinking it would require two chairmen to preserve order, moved that H. T. Wills be elected to the chair. The motion likewise received a second, was put and carried. Then began a pandemonium which the infernal regions in all their satanic revelry have never excelled. As there were two factions on the stage, so were there two factions in the audience and for the next 40 or 50 minutes every man who attempted to speak was howled down by the opposing faction. Sugrue, Wade, Davidson, Wills, Joe Clark, Noel, O'Brien and others went down like nine pins. After a long time things quieted down sufficiently to permit of each speaker uttering from four to half a dozen words before the howling would begin. Both Davidson and Wills declined the chairmanship. Candidate O'Brien suggested that Sheriff Elbeck take charge of the meeting, but later suggested that a chairman be "chosen" from the audience.

Woodworth said, "We didn't come here to howl," and Dr. Catto told the audience they had no sense.

Joe Clarke finally came to the rescue and brought order out of chaos by moving that Louie Coste be elected to the chair. The motion prevailed and the audience gracefully accepted Mr. Coste as its chairman and the union meeting was declared duly open for the purposes for which it was called.

Mr. Arthur Wilson, one of the nominees of the citizens' convention, was the first speaker. Mr. Wilson is not an orator but he is a plain, logical and effective talker; he is, he said, a miner and was there to talk to his fellows; he took up the platform on which he was nominated, and explained his position as to each of its planks. He made a strong argument in favor of a miners' lien law and clinched it with a pathetic story that came under his observation a few days ago, a case in which a young man after working several weeks on a claim is discharged and told to whistle for his money. He strongly favors public schools and the granting of them at every point where ten children can be convened. As to royalty, if such must exist, he thinks 2½ per cent sufficiently high. He favors the construction of roads and bridges wherever needed not only on the Klondike creeks but all over the district where the country is being settled. Mr. Wilson is flat-footed in his opposition to the nefarious law which compels a laborer to take out a miner's license before he can secure a

day's work in a mine. He denominated this as "fining a man" for the privilege of working. He deplored that the prime minister of the Dominion of Canada had stood upon the floor of parliament and made the humiliating confession that he had no information regarding the Yukon. If elected Mr. Wilson pledged himself to see that the official at Ottawa do not longer remain in such pitiable ignorance of Yukon affairs. He favors competent inspection of mines and mining machinery in protection of human life; and lastly, he favors the incorporation of the city of Dawson as the thing commensurate to her prospects. Having spoken the full 45 minutes which was allotted to himself and his colleague, Mr. Prudhomme, Mr. Wilson gracefully yielded the floor.

Mr. Auguste Noel, one of the two independent candidates, was the next speaker. Mr. Noel is something of an orator and many of his gestures are plainly Delsarte. He opened by saying that Wilson and Prudhomme had forgotten the interests of the miner in their platform. (Malamute howls and cries of "No, no"). The chairman requested the audience to accord to Mr. Noel respectful hearing and the speaker proceeded. He favors entire abolishment of the royalty and the establishment of an export tax, but is opposed to a retroactive concession law for the reason that much money has been spent on some concessions and it would be wrong to forfeit their titles. He believes in free schools and lots of them, and is opposed to the scheme of the council to collect taxes before the people have representation. He strongly denounced the law that provides for a public administrator and gives him a monopoly of dead men's estates to settle and report on at pleasure. He thinks 50 cents per drink too much for whisky and the \$2 per gallon tax an outrage. Mr. Noel spoke 30 minutes and, like Mr. Wilson was very frequently cheered.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien, the other independent candidate, followed. He was confident of election and glad he had only ten minutes in which to speak. He has spent 14 years in the country and favors turning everything over to the miner free of cost. (Voice from the audience, "Don't advertise your saloon.") "As for taxation," said Mr. O'Brien, "I never was in favor of it; it is a bad thing, especially where there is no representation. The public administrator system is wrong and should be abolished. Royalty should be abolished and an export tax imposed; for by the time the mind is ready to go out he never has much money, anyhow. Public schools are a good thing and ought to be established wherever needed." Mr. O'Brien declined to discuss the Yukon liquor system further than to say he advocates free whisky. He closed by congratulating himself that in his little speech he had not hurt anybody's feelings. He retired amid cheers.

The fourth speaker was the other nominee of the citizens' convention, Mr. Alex. J. Prudhomme, who opened by expressing his confidence in the election of himself and his colleague, Mr. Wilson, and paid a glowing tribute to the latter as a miner and the possessor of mining experience. Mr. Prudhomme is a fiery talker of considerable magnetism. As Mr. Wilson had fully disposed of the platform, the speaker, after heartily indorsing what his colleague had said, devoted a few minutes to the personnel of Mr. Noel, who he said had but recently refused to stand on the platform on which he is going before the people as a candidate; further, that only last spring Noel had opposed agitation of the royalty question. He agreed with Noel that a great deal of money is invested in concessions, but the money was invested in schemes to acquire title and not in the development of the property. (Deafening cheers.) The public administrator

system came in for a scoring, and the speaker strongly condemned the fact that the mining laws of the Yukon are made at Ottawa on representations made by local officials, members of the present council. He charged that O'Brien has made money and lots of it out of liquor permits granted him by the very men he now pretends to oppose. With the loudest applause of the evening up to that time, Prudhomme retired, according to Barney Sugrue the remainder of his time for that round.

That Sugrue was a favorite with the audience goes without saying. He said the preparation of the platform adopted by the citizens' convention had required several months, while the copying of the other platform had required but a few minutes. "Why is it," he said, "that all the government officials and government boosters are supporting Noel and O'Brien? Why had Noel cut his lucky and left the citizens' committee if he was serious in his desire for reform? Mr. Noel is known to be hand and glove with two of the present councilmen, Girouard and Dugas, and do the miners of the Yukon want any more councilmen who pay their men 10 cents on the dollar? Ask the miners on Dominion if this is the kind of councilmen they want. Mr. Noel has been in the country but a short time and is too new." As to O'Brien the speaker admitted that he has been in the Yukon for 14 years, but he further stated that last night was the first time in the 14 years that O'Brien had ever appeared on a public platform and raised his voice for reform.

Mr. Noel replied to Sugrue and explained that he left the citizens' committee when it decided to present the famous petition to the governor general, and that he had left for purely constitutional reasons. (Groans and canine howls.) The speaker attempted to illustrate a point by telling a story of a wolf and lamb drinking from the same pool when some one in the audience gave vent to a regular cotswool bleat and so far as further enlightenment was given, the wolf and lamb are still drinking at the pool. Mr. Noel stated that he believed he knew fully as much about mining as Mr. Wilson, but that assertion was not a winner with his hearers. When Mr. Noel had finished his first address of the evening he left a good impression on the audience, but his most ardent supporters agreed last night that his second address was injurious to his interests and aspirations. He closed his last speech in the French language, he having asked that privilege of the chair, which request was insisted on in Mr. Noel's behalf by Candidate Wilson. In his own language, Noel is a neat, fluent and graceful speaker.

Mr. Wilson again spoke and reiterated his desire for representation of the Yukon in the Dominion parliament.

When Wilson finished it was apparent, as it had been all the evening, that of the quartette of candidates, he was pre-eminently the favorite with the audience.

Mr. Prudhomme made a short address in the French language, but closed in English. During his closing address he fully sustained himself in the high position in which his first speech placed him in the opinion of the audience, which was probably the largest ever assembled in the Orpheum.

Chairman Coste, at the conclusion of Mr. Prudhomme's talk, declared the meeting closed; but the audience, although the midnight hour had been laid away on the shelf of eternity, called lustily for Barney Sugrue who stepped forward and started the national anthem, "God Save the Queen."

Thus passed into history the first meeting in the life of the Yukon at which candidates for the suffrage of the citizens have appeared on a public platform.

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The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1900

INCORPORATION NEXT.

With the formal opening of the campaign last night it may almost be said that the day of political freedom for the Yukon territory is at hand. Within another matter of three weeks the two members will be seated on the Yukon council, and representative government to that extent, at least, will be established. We must not, however, allow the good work of securing proper recognition of the claims of the Yukon cease when the two members have been chosen for the council.

When that has been accomplished the good work has only begun. The entire Yukon legislative assembly must be elected by popular ballot before it can be said in any degree to subserve the real purpose for which such bodies are designed. It is time, also, that the municipal functions which the council now performs should be vested in a properly constituted local council. There is no rhyme or reason in the methods at present pursued in governing the town of Dawson. It is time, and high time, that the voters of this town should take a hand in conducting their own affairs. Territorial matters have now assumed such importance and extent that they should command the entire time and attention of the Yukon council. Matters of local concern are altogether outside the proper duties of the council. We want municipal government elected by the citizens of Dawson and responsible to them and them alone.

That Dawson, with its population and wealth, should be the only town in Canada incapable of self-government is something beyond comprehension. When the election for the council is ended incorporation is the next matter to which public attention should be given.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

As might easily have been anticipated, there was a distinctly boisterous spirit present at the meeting which occurred in the Orpheum theater last night. The first genuine campaign meeting ever held in the Yukon territory was certainly entitled to make a little noise. The occasion was one which demanded a display of enthusiasm and it must be said that enthusiasm of the most vigorous kind was forthcoming in quantities to suit the most exacting.

But beneath all the noisy demonstrations which played a general accompaniment to the proceedings, there was undoubtedly a determination on the part of the assembled crowd to weigh carefully the issues at stake in the campaign and to sift thoroughly the merits of the men who are seeking the voters' suffrage. Evidently the voters are awake to the importance of the emergency and when election day comes will be able to cast their ballots with such intelligence and discrimination as to leave no doubt of the fact that they are well aware in what direction their interests lie.

The two platforms upon which the contest for the Yukon council is being fought are so nearly alike that they may almost be called twin brothers. This makes it necessary that the voter

should weigh well and consider the qualifications of the men who constitute the opposing tickets before reaching a final determination as to the manner which they will cast their voters.

Trolley Line in Mid-Air.

One of the most interesting and difficult feats in the history of railroading is to be carried out in Southern California by the interests owning the Los Angeles railway.

Since the owners of this corporation (the Huntington system) acquired the Mt. Lowe railroad, their engineers have been at work on plans and surveys for the improvement and extension of that picturesque and unique line.

The plans have now been completed for straightening the line from Altadena to the base of Echo mountain. The new line will cut across three curves that now wind around the canyon's sides and the work will be done at a very large expense. It will shorten the distance; but that is not the main object. At present, on the crooked line along the cliffs, it is necessary to stick to small cars. With the road straightened out and new and heavy rails laid, it will be possible to run the heavy Pasadena cars from Los Angeles to the foot of the incline. Passengers will get aboard here and go to Rubio canyon without change.

But the most interesting part of the story is contained in the statement of General Manager C. W. Smith to a Times reporter, that "ultimately the trolley road from the top of Echo mountain to Alpine Tavern will be extended across the ridge and up to Wilson's Peak. We have found it is perfectly feasible to carry this road to the crest by way of Martin's Camp, and it will surely be done."

A trolley ride along the tip-top of the Sierras will be an exhilarating excursion for tourists as well as for the rest of us. There will be nothing like it elsewhere in the world.

With its other plans, the company is not forgetting that new hotel on Echo mountain. It is only a question of time when it will be built.—S. F. Examiner.

The Editor Apologized

Mr. L. D. Kinney, the promoter of railroads, and known to many Utah pioneers as one of the fathers of Salt Lake City, was for many years connected in one way and another with various newspapers in the south and west.

Mr. Kinney's newspaper experience dates many years back in journalistic history, to a time when summonses in libel actions were not heard so often in editorial rooms as the crack of revolvers. Such were the ways of our fathers in settling disputes and correcting typographical and editorial errors.

One of these little misunderstandings occurred once in the editorial room of a Virginia City, Nev., newspaper which the gentleman referred to was editing, and as a result of the affair his right arm was badly crippled for life.

The incident which Mr. Kinney regards as his star experience in newspaper life was one which occurred in the sunny south, where the temper of the citizens was wont to be as warm as the weather, and where they still, on occasions, have a way of acting with great celerity in some things. As the editor of a small country paper, Mr. Kinney, had had occasion to refer to one of the citizens of the place in a way not particularly complimentary, and therefore not pleasing. He paid a visit to the moulder of public opinion, and took with him just as a precaution a short sickle. When he had dilated upon his wrongs more or less volubly, and the editor had replied with equally warm and picturesque language, the man who sought a retraction or gore, reached forward suddenly and placed the crook of the grass cutter around the back of the offending editor's neck, and a ked him if he would apologize.

"Then," said Mr. Kinney, "was the only time I ever weakened. That sickle wasn't even sharp; it was as dull as a hoe, and rusty, and a good strong pill on the handle would have made me a winning candidate for the front rows at the opera. I apologized."

Couldn't Square Himself.

A story that both is amusing and pathetic points is told on a well-known miner who, up to a short time ago, had been here since the spring of '98 and who returned to Dawson on a late steamer after having gone outside a month ago with the avowed purpose of spending the winter with his family. The man is back, but declines to state why he is back. A letter just received from his outside neighborhood, however, fully explains his unexpected return.

When the returned Klondiker reached the bosom of his family the fatted calf was killed and he was petted and honored by a loving wife and as happy

a bevy of children as it was ever a father's fortune to possess.

The day after his arrival his wife, as became a good matron, unpacked her husband's trunk and then it was that her star of affection suddenly went down to rise no more for her miner husband; for in unpacking that trunk she came upon a certain embroidered garment of lingerie which her practice eye at once saw was not a part or parcel of her husband's wardrobe. When confronted with the tell-tale garment he tried to laugh it off as a mistake of his Dawson laundry, but it wouldn't work. His wife became as cold as a glacier and openly hinted that perhaps the article of wearing apparel she had found in his trunk would be needed in Dawson this winter and that he had better bring it in. He demurred and offered to leave the matter to a board of arbitration to which his wife agreed; but when it came to choose the arbitrators another difference arose, as the husband was determined that the board should be composed of three married men while his wife stood pat for three married women. As no agreement could be reached, the unfortunate husband came back to Dawson, but whether or not he brought the offending garment is not known, neither is it safe to ask him unless the inquisitor is accompanied by a police escort.

All the Comforts of Home.

All the Comforts of Home, as seen at the Standard last evening is well worth seeing again, as like any high grade piece of dramatic art; it will be found to contain something new or hitherto unappreciated thing with each time it is seen.

When one has a fit of the blues, it may be the liver which is out of order and it may be only a passing mental depression, but in either case a splendid dose of medicine in such cases is to see a first-class comedy, well staged, and laugh all cares to death instead of drowning them. If any one could retain a depressed feeling last night after the curtain went up on All the Comforts of Home he must needs be both deaf and blind.

The comedy, like all most successful pieces of the kind has little of plot or apparent plan in its general makeup, depending for its success almost wholly upon the natural situations which arise most easily and therefore with the truest and most consummate art, from the portrayed characters of the actors.

Given the elements of wealth, beauty and jealousy, distributed around among a few people, as they are generally found off the stage, and the playwright has pretty much all the material necessary to make a successful comedy. These elements have been freely drawn from in the composition of the present comedy, and the author's keen sense and appreciation of the ludicrous have combined to make All the Comforts of Home take a rank with the best productions of the age.

The piece was well staged at the Standard, the cast being, as usual, the best in the city. The house was popular when it opened, and owing to the fact that the audience has never been deceived, that every piece staged has been as advertised, the popularity is increasing.

Last night was like every Monday night; the house was filled.

A Disgusting Scene.

A most disgusting scene was witnessed this morning on Third street when two women, one of whom is not by any means a stranger in Dawson police circles, one on either side of an old man whose hair is white as snow, were half carrying the childish but drunken old man along the street and into one of the local theaters. It is such sickening scenes as the one witnessed this morning that cause all persons with a spark of regard for the rules of even semi-decency to say amen to the report that Major Wood is soon to promulgate an order to keep these female leeches out of public places.

Mortgage Sale.

A part of the Acklin farm, covered by a mortgage, given Mr. Heron of the A. C. Co. by S. M. Graff and later transferred to Wm. Bradley, will be sold Saturday noon by the sheriff to satisfy the mortgage. The amount named in the mortgage is \$2625.

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THE RIVER
This Morning A
Only
The Columbian
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THE RIVER FRONT IS QUIET

This Morning As the Bailey Was the Only Boat In.

The Columbian Leads the Victorian by Two and a Half Hours in the Race.

The water front this morning, considering the time of year and the congested condition of traffic at Whitehorse, was exceedingly quiet.

Until the Bailey got in about 8 o'clock, beyond the wood rafts, scows and small boats, nothing larger than the Marjory disturbed the quiet of the waters.

Telegraphic reports from up the river show that the Sybil left Whitehorse early this morning. The Sifton passed Hootalinqua on her up trip at 9 o'clock last evening and the Closett at 9:30.

The Lightning passed Selkirk, up stream at 10:30 last night, and the Columbian and Victorian passed Hootalinqua this morning on the home stretch in their race.

The race has attracted some little attention along the front and among shipping circles, and so far the race has been a close one. At Lake Lebarge on the up stream run the steamers were ten minutes apart. What their positions were as regards time, when they left Whitehorse on the return run is not known yet, but when they passed Hootalinqua this morning the Columbian had the lead by two hours and a half. She passed that point at 5:15 and the Victorian not till 8:45.

Approximately the distance from here to that point is 250 miles, and the two hours and a half at present in favor of the Columbian may easily be in favor of the other steamer before their arrival here tomorrow evening.

The Bailey is discharging at the A. E. Co.'s wharf. She brought 30 passengers as follows: Mrs. E. Sanford, S. A. Snuffen, Mrs. Dougherty, J. H. Thomas, J. Tennent, John Keefe, C. D. Bener, D. K. Campbell, Wm. Borden, S. Parker, Mrs. Roberts, C. C. McCane, A. J. Wilson, C. Wilson, Mrs. E. Bennett, Mrs. Campbell and son, Emery Bonneville, J. Mallette, J. B. Biel, J. A. Mollette, E. Lefebvre, Mrs. W. E. Perkman, Mr. J. McLain, D. Spotten, J. W. Rogers, Stanley Sears, Wm. Miller, D. Cameron.

The Village Sick Watch.

"I spent mine in a New-England village," said the quiet man, when asked about his vacation. "I knew no one in the town. I had never been there before. In fact, it was the first time I was ever in New England. I wanted to rest. I did not want to camp out, or rough it. I stopped at the inn, the only one, I believe, in the town. City people have an idea that a village is a place where everybody knows everybody else's business, and where nobody talks of anything else. Perhaps I had no business, but I wish to certify that no one in this village evinced the slightest curiosity to find out who I was or from whence I came. If anything, I was the curious one. I found myself making inquiries. This brings me to my story. I was sitting on the big porch one night, rather later than was my custom. The stillness was broken occasionally by one person passing, and later another, and so on, until I had seen several men and women go into and come out of a house within my view. I noticed that these people were alone in coming and going. I thought they walked rather more lightly on the sidewalks than people usually do. This, however, may have been a fancy.

"While I was wondering what it meant the landlord of the inn stepped upon the porch. I had seen him come out of the house in which I had become interested, but I did not recognize him until he came upon me. I encouraged him to stop and he sat down. As soon as I could do so with propriety, I told him that my curiosity had broken the bounds of conventionality, and had almost prompted me to go the house from which he had come.

"It is nothing new with us," he said, almost in a whisper, "but I guess you city people don't have anything of this sort to do. It's just a case of sickness. It's a young man of our village who was taken down several weeks ago, and it finally turned to a case of typhoid, the doctors say. He is the only son of the family. Finally his own people got worn out attending him, and then the villagers took it up. We divide ourselves into watches of four or five; in this case four. You see, most of us are old people in this village. There are not a dozen young peo-

ple in the place. Old folks can't set up all night, so we go down there, one at a time, and set up with the patient until the next watch relieves us. We carry out the doctor's orders, and give the patient any attention necessary. There is hardly a man or woman in our village who has not been a watcher by some sick bed at some time. We consider it our duty. We don't know whose turn will come next. Our doctors are like most of us, a little old-fashioned and they don't furnish nurses, as your city doctors do. And we have never had a hospital here, because it wouldn't pay, and most of us kind o' believe that within a few more years there won't be anybody left to be sick. No strangers ever move into this community, and none of our people has left here alive in 25 years.

"Before I realized it the landlord passed in and I was again alone. Pretty soon I saw another watcher come out of the house down the street and walk away rather briskly. A half hour later he returned with another. I surmised that other was the doctor. I learned later that my surmise was correct. Another hour passed and another watcher came. He was met at the door by the doctor, who talked with him a few moments, and then they went away.

"The village watch at another sick bed side was over. The second day the few stores in the place were closed, and I heard the tolling of the bell in the cupola of a little vine-covered church. I felt it my duty to speak to my landlord of the incident and was struck by his reply:

"Yes," he said, "it's too bad. If it had been one of us old people we wouldn't have thought anything about it; but for a young person to die in our village is quite a blow. Just seems as if we can't spare 'em."—New York Sun.

Politics in New York.

Mr. P. Tecumseh Sherman, whose position as a reform alderman in the board of New York city seems nearly as isolated as did that of his father before Atlanta, has issued an impressive statement of the increase in municipal expenses since the consolidation of the five metropolitan boroughs. From an aggregate of \$68,000,000 in 1897, an aggregate of \$90,000,000 has been reached for the present year, and this does not include the subway and other permanent improvements, for which about \$500,000,000 of bonds are to be issued. In other words, during the year 1900 the municipal government is to control the expenditure of about \$140,000,000, or nearly double the expenditure of all the state governments in the country in the census year 1890. The recent increase in the regular expenses, we are glad to observe, have been largely in the departments of education, police, fire and street cleaning, but even in the last of these departments the increased payments are made almost exclusively through partisan channels, and often for partisan work. Quite apart from the work to be done on the subways, the regular pay roll in 1900 will amount to \$44,000,000, and were it not for the civil service law and the public jealousy of patronage in the school system the whole sum could be given or withheld so as to control votes. A very large part of it can still be so used, and there is crying need of carrying forward the principles of civil service reform, both to lessen the corrupting power of political machines and to give political liberty to the public officials under them.—Outlook.

Wild-West Scenes.

It was midnight as a thundering knock came at the door of room No. 48, Phoenix hotel.

"What is wanted?" asked the occupant as he sat up in bed with furiously beating heart.

"We want you! Open this door!"

"Never!"

"Then take the consequences." The man sprang out of bed and hurriedly dressed himself. His face was pale and his hands trembled, but he shut his lips with a determination to sell his life dearly. He heard footsteps moving in the hall, and presently his door was burst from its hinges and a dozen men burst into the room. They found him standing with a revolver in each hand and the light of battle in his eyes.

"You may hang me," he said in a low, tense voice, "but twelve of you will go into the other world before me."

"Who said anything about hanging?" inquired a voice.

"But you have come for that. Twelve years ago in this town I killed four men. You have recognized me and have come for revenge."

"Not much, stranger. We don't know anything about the four men and don't want to. You live in Missouri, don't you?"

"I do."

"Well, what we wanted to ask was

whether three of a kind beat a straight in your state."

"They do not."

"Then that's all, and you can go back to your snooze. Sorry to have disturbed you, but we had a dispute and wanted to settle it."

For fifty miles pursued and pursuer had kept at about the same distance as they flew over the trackless prairie. Now and then one had gained or lost, but the race had become one of endurance instead of speed. At last, an hour before sunset, the face of the pursued began to lose its hopeful expression as he felt his horse giving way under him. He pressed home the cruel spurs, and the beaten animal seemed infused with new life, but only for a few minutes.

"I am doomed!" he exclaimed in despairing accents, as his faithful horse staggered again.

From behind him came fiendish yells of rejoicing.

Another mile, and the horse of the pursued sank down in his tracks, and his rider stood with folded arms and a defiant look on his face to wait the other's coming.

"So I've got you!" said the pursuer, as he rode up and dismounted.

"You have."

"You know me to be the sheriff of Cold Chuck?"

"I do."

"And that I never let a man escape me. This forenoon as you rode through our town I shouted to you."

"Yes. You recognized me as Dandy Jim, the road agent, but I hoped to outrun you."

"I did nothing of the kind. I asked you for a chew of tobacco, and you was so durned mean about it that I've followed you 50 miles to show you what sort of a man I am. Do you chew?"

"Of course I do."

"And will you give me a chew?"

"With the greatest of pleasure. As my horse is dead I do not see how I can go back with you."

"No one wants you to."

"But didn't you follow on to arrest me?"

"Not by a blamed sight. I followed on to make you hand over that chew I asked for, and you jest let this be a warnin' to you. Next time you ride through Cold Chuck and I yell for a chew you want to come right down with half a plug."

All at once two men each armed with two guns leaped into the middle of the street and began firing at each other. Pop! bang! pop! The street was cleared of pedestrians, and men looked from behind shelter with bated breath: Six shots, ten, fifteen, twenty.

"Are they both dead?" was asked in whispers.

Pop! bang! pop!

"But they must be dead now."

Fifty shots, 100, 200. Then a man who had been asleep in a distant saloon slowly awoke and shambled outdoors and down the street. When he reached the fighters, the four guns were still blazing, but he closed in and took both men by the ear and led the pair around the corner and gave them the boot and said:

"How many times hev I got to warn ye that it's agin the ordinance to shoot off fire crackers?"

Two Sudden Deaths.

Had Gertie Du Vaul lived till Monday she would have been thirty-seven years and ten months of age, but Sunday afternoon while engaged with her household duties the angel of death touched her with his icy hand and she passed to the unknown bourne after only a few brief moments of illness.

Miss Du Vaul lived and conducted a small notion store on Second avenue opposite the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s warehouses. The place is well known on account of its evident transformation from a scow to a house. Deceased was a native of Louisville, Ky., and her nearest relative is Mamie Kain, a sister, living at 2126 Wabash avenue, Chicago. She will be buried this afternoon.

Another death said to be due to heart failure also, is reported to have occurred on the trail to the Forks Sunday, when a man, so far unidentified, dropped dead by the wayside. So far the news lacks confirmation, and has not yet been reported at police headquarters, although there is little doubt of its authenticity.

Oh, so sweet. Chocolates, bonbons and pure candies. I make them myself. As pure as mountain dew. K. C. Cook's candy factory, near Kentucky Kitchen.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Pabst beer and imported cigars at wholesale. Rosenthal & Field, The Annex.

Rosenthal & Field are selling case whiskies at wholesale. The Annex.

A new department at the Northern Annex. Liquors at wholesale.

School tablets 25¢; Nugget office.

Special Values

IN HEAVY

Winter Goods

Of Every Possible Description

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK

FRONT STREET



DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY!

He'll get through all right. He bought his outfit at

...RYAN'S

Front Street, Opp. S-Y. T. Co. Dock

HE WAS LUCKY Hay and Feed

The Story of a Man Who Had a Good Day All Around.

500 TONS.

"Talking about luck," said A. S. Levine of the Star Clothing House, "make me think of a young fellow who called here the other day to buy some small necessity. He was what is called among the gang 'strictly on the hog.' A more dilapidated and impoverished looking man you could not find in all the territory.

"What attracted my attention was his pricing some swell overcoats, fur lined, which I had just unpacked. He did not buy, however, but a few days later in he came and ordered not only the coat but a complete outfit, including the finest fur garments in town.

"It seems he had salvaged a raft which was floating down stream without a soul aboard and for his trouble got paid \$90.00. That same afternoon he stopped a runaway horse and got another \$20.00, and that night was paid \$450.00 by a man he had staked in '97 and who had just sold a claim in Forty-mile district and returned to Dawson on the Tyrrell.

"Now, that man was lucky all round, and, if I do say it, he was lucky in coming to the Star Clothing House, for he not only saved a considerable amount on his outfit, but he has got the finest goods obtainable in Dawson.

"I might add," continued Mr. Levine, "that we are now prepared to sell all lines of goods applicable for the winter months, including Fur Coats, Caps and Gloves, Felt Shoes and Heavy Finely Woven Socks, as well as Underwear in all sizes and manufacture. Tell the public to come around and see what is offered at the Star Clothing House and compare our prices with others."

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

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

D. A. SHINDLER

Hardware, Bicycles, Guns, Etc.

We will receive about September 1st 500 tons of Hay and Feed. Contracts taken for future delivery. The same stored and insured free of charge.

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD,

WAREHOUSEMEN.

We Are Prepared to Make Winter Contracts for

COAL

And to insure your supply would advise that contracts be made early. Our COAL is giving the best of satisfaction, and will not cost as much as wood, having the advantage of being less bulky than wood—no sparks—reducing fire risks; no creosote to destroy stovepipe, and the fire risk you take in having defective flues caused by the creosote is great. Call and see us.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE

Daily Each Way

To Grand Forks

On and after MONDAY, September 10th, will leave at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m. On completion of Bonanza Road a double line of stages will be run, making two round trips daily.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Str. Gold Star

CAPT. NIXON, OWNER. Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular Trips to Whitehorse. A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Court-ous treatment. Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

Electric Light

Steady Satisfactory Safe Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd. Donald B. Olmsted, Manager. City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

PHOTOGRAPHIC COLLECTION

On the Wall Behind the Door of the Post Office.

Pictures From All Over the World Which Are Awaiting the Identification of Owners.

On the wall, behind the door in the postoffice there is a collection of photographs which is not there to advertise the business of any local photograph gallery, or anything of the sort. Neither is it a collection of photographs representing the caste of a theatrical company. It has a much more serious purpose, and there is a side to it which may well be considered pathetic.

There are over 100 of the pictures ranging in size from the carte de visite to the 8x10 variety on large white mounts, and it is safe to say that there is not one of the whole collection that was not mailed from some far off home, with loving thoughts and kind solicitude, to the wanderer, whose disposition or necessities had carried so far from home that a glimpse of aliburn paper and cardboard bearing the likeness of some dear one, or family group, would come like the sight of green foliage and running streams.

These pictures have been mailed from almost every conceivable place covered by mail routes to people supposed to get mail in Dawson, and for a variety of reasons have been posted upon the wall for identification.

In some cases the wrappers have been destroyed or the addresses disfigured beyond deciphering in transmission, and in others the pictures have simply lain uncalled for so long that it seemed the only way offering any hope of final delivery was to post them upon the office wall in the hope that among those who visit for mail or stop to chat would be found the owners of the unclaimed pictures.

To look over the collection is like going through the family album of a newly made acquaintance. They are all there and may be easily selected, from the infant of three months with the interesting expression, to the group of school children containing the small brothers and sisters. There is the family group and the single portrait, and while none of them are of any particular interest to the stranger who looks at them without recognition, no doubt there are many in the country who would give a great deal if they only knew what was waiting for them on the dingy wall behind the postoffice door.

Canadian News.

New Glasgow, Sept. 11.—Hon. Messrs. Paterson and Fielding addressed a crowded house here last night in the interest of the Liberal government. Both ministers repudiated the charges of mal-administration aimed at the government by Conservatives.

Woodbridge, Sept. 11.—While out driving with his two children yesterday afternoon, Hon. Clarke Wallace was thrown from a buggy by the ponies running into a ditch, becoming frightened at a thresher at work. The children were unhurt, but Mr. Wallace had his face and arm cut and was badly shaken up. His injuries, however, are not serious.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 11.—The Liberals of East Prince have nominated the sitting member, J. H. Bell, to oppose Mr. Lefurgy, Conservative candidate at the forthcoming general elections.

Lachute, Sept. 11.—Argenteuil Conservatives have chosen W. J. Simpson, of Lachute, to oppose Dr. Christie, Liberal member, at the next general elections.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier will start the Liberal political ball rolling in the province of Quebec by a speech in Montreal. He leaves this afternoon for Three Rivers, where he takes part in the opening of the exhibition tomorrow.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—Archbishop Campbell, the well known Liberal member for Kent county since 1887, has declined renomination despite the fact that he has been presented with a numerously signed petition asking him to run again. It is thought Mr. Campbell has another constituency in view, likely West York, where he will try to defeat Hon. Clarke Wallace.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Sept. 13.—For burglary and attempting to shoot a constable at Webbwood recently, Wm. McGuire, of Bay City, Mich., was yesterday sentenced by Justice Johnston to 14 years in the penitentiary. Jas. Dowling, an accomplice, also from Bay

City, was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary. Both men will be taken to Kingston.

Sydney, C. B., Sept. 13.—Lew Bridges, a native of Charlottetown, now insurance agent at East Boston, Mass., was found dead on the track near Louisburg this morning. He is supposed to have fallen off a train. He leaves a widow and five children.

Quiet on Eldorado.

Mr. Andrew Olsen, of 33 Eldorado, is in the city for a few days on business. He reports things as being quiet on that creek at present, the majority of the owners having suspended mine work until the beginning of the coming year. Mr. Olsen will return to Eldorado tomorrow.

Slavin Party Afloat.

J. A. Gerow, who returned yesterday evening from Clear creek, called at the Nugget office last night to report that the Slavin party reported in yesterday's paper as being lost in the fog on the ridge between Indian river and Clear creek is all right and when met by him was on the ridge between Barlow and Clear creeks and but a few hours' travel from discovery claim on the latter.

COMING AND GOING.

Capt. McNeil came down from Stewart river yesterday.

J. C. Morton, of Whitehorse, arrived from the terminal town yesterday.

Roy R. Reid and wife, of French Hill, are stopping at the Regina.

H. A. Munn, of Victoria, is registered at the Regina.

Mrs. H. D. Wright is down from No. 21 Upper Bonanza, and is registered at the Fairview.

Yesterday the health officer sent another case of smallpox to the island. This time it came from the Forks.

Billy Gorham has fitted up a new place in George Apple's location on Third street and has moved from the Orpheum building.

Miss Jennie Maclean, niece of Duncan McDonald, was one of the arrivals of yesterday. The young lady will spend the winter in Dawson.

Mrs. Wm. Perkinson arrived from Seattle yesterday, and it is understood will return at once after a brief visit to her husband who is a well known Eldorado miner.

T. J. Watson, one of the pioneer residents of Skagway, also of Atlin when that camp was in the halcyon period of youth, after a week's sojourn in Dawson, has decided to remain here and will probably embark in business.

J. S. Tenant was a passenger on the Bailey arriving this morning from Whitehorse. Mr. Tenant is well known both here and in Skagway, both as a member of the firm as Tenant & Hansen, and as a prince of good fellows.

Yesterday there was piled up against the side of the sheriff's office two cords of galvanized iron ballot boxes, each provided with a nice round hole in the top for poking ballots in, and a hasp and padlock. The sheriff evidently does not intend to pay any hundred dollar fines for failure to provide ballot boxes.

"Mrs. et Madame Adriene Barrett" is the name which appears on the register of the Fairview hotel this morning, and the place of former residence is given opposite the name as Barthelemy. As there is nothing to indicate where Barthelemy is, and the lady cannot speak a word of English, her identity and where she hails from is shrouded in mystery.

E. S. Strait Capias.

The capias habit is fast reaching grave proportions, likewise the habit of forgetfulness in the matter of satisfying little outstanding accounts before taking passage up the river in a steamer or down the stream in a small boat.

Among recent capias actions E. S. Strait has figured as the wronged one, and only a few brief days ago issued a capias warrant against a hurried traveler bound towards Whitehorse, with the result that his little bill received the attention he desired for it.

Yesterday T. M. Jones bethought him that he had not seen Mr. Strait for 10, these many days, and filled with concern lest perchance his friend Strait might be stricken by illness, he sought for him in the haunts of men, where he found him not. What he did learn, however, was that Mr. Strait had become suddenly filled with the spirit of unrest, and had taken passage on board the Yukoner, presumably for parts beyond the border. When this came to the knowledge of Mr. Jones, he was reminded that among other reasons for thinking of the absent Strait and remembering him in times to come, was an unsatisfied account, amounting to \$2060.

On this account he asked his friend the sheriff to telegraph Capt. Primrose at Whitehorse to remind Mr. Strait of the matter, and if he could not recall it to mind with sufficient vividness to settle, to insist on his remaining a guest with him till such time as he could remember or desired to return to Dawson.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Sour Dough tablets 25c; Nugget office.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Magistrate McDonell's court yesterday morning John Niberg, Albert Effie and a man named Blondin were given judgment against Geo. E. Ames, of Chechako Hill for \$37.50, \$167.50 and \$65.25 respectively. The claims were not contested. Ten days were allowed in which to make payment.

Instead of going home sober Saturday night W. Cubee went to the barracks for being drunk and disorderly. Yesterday morning he looked blue and said "guilty." A fine of \$10 and cost or ten days was imposed and conditions and circumstances were such as to require the acceptance of the latter by Mr. Cubee.

This morning two men, Henry McDonald and John Crow, were each fined \$5 and costs for having been so negligent as to omit squeezing a little lemon in it.

Chas. E. Severance, who was returned from Whitehorse for the alleged misappropriation of money, will be given a hearing Thursday morning.

He Never Cheated

Charles Hanse, or Juneau Joe, as he is known, is waiting the time when Judge Dugas shall arrive and the jury trials, of which quite an accumulation is waiting shall be heard. He is waiting anxiously for this, because he says he wants to do more business in Dawson, and as it is now he stands charged with a grievous thing, and he believes the jury will wipe away the stain from the escutcheon and send him forth marked innocent.

However this may seem to him, and he says he had no thought of guile or wrong in his heart when he left here for Whitehorse previous to his arrest and return here, he was remanded by the police court for trial in the higher court, and that is why he is awaiting the arrival of Judge Dugas.

"I never stole anything in my life," he said yesterday, "never so much as 24 cents, let alone \$2400.

"All I did was to postpone the payment of some money I owed Mr. Bonfield till I could go to the outside and bring in a load of cattle, when I fully intended to pay him every dollar I owed him.

"How much did I owe him? Five thousand four hundred dollars. But I didn't intend to cheat him. I never cheated anyone in my life. I have been doing business here for a long time and I never cheated anyone."

A New Warehouse.

Work was started today for the foundation of a new warehouse on the vacant lot between the Nugget office and the brick warehouse on Third street. The new structure is being put up by John Gilson, of the Dawson Warehouse Co. Being intended for cold storage the building will be erected of corrugated iron. It will be 100x40 feet.

A Rabbit Ranch.

W. A. Ryan, of Clark & Ryan, has started a new industry in Dawson, its nucleus being eight full grown Belgian hares. As these animals increase very rapidly and in a short time, Mr. Ryan expects to supply the Dawson market with fresh game from his "bunnery." The hares are frisky and give every evidence that the climate of this country is to their liking.

Gins and brandies by the bottle or case at Northern Annex.

Panorama photos, Goetzman's.

Dawson panoramas \$1.50; Goetzman.

YUKON PARTY PLATFORM.

Addresses of Candidates Wilson and Prudhomme.

To the Electors of the Yukon Territory:

Gentlemen—We, the undersigned nominees of the convention held in Dawson on the 8th day of September, 1900, hereby appeal to you, the electors of the Yukon territory, for your support, influence and votes on the platform of the Yukon party adopted at said convention, which is as follows:

The platform is embodied in the memorial given the governor general with additions and amendments as follows:

First—A legislative council wholly elected by the citizens of the Yukon territory.

Second—That while proper protection should be afforded the mine owner and investor, a proper miner's lien on the result of his work should be enacted for the protection of the miner and laborer.

Third—The necessity for immediately doing away with, or at least greatly reducing the present royalty on gold mined in the Yukon territory.

Fourth—The necessity of preparing roads and bridges and affording free means of communication within the Yukon territory.

Fifth—The necessity of opening for

"HIGH - GRADE GOODS."

S-Y.T. Co.

SOAP

Laundry, Toilet, Bath

SOAP POWDER

S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue

LATEST ARRIVALS

NEW SUIT DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Separate Skirts, Underskirts in Silk Moreen or Satin, Muslin Underwear and Wrappers,

A. E. CO.

American Made, New Styles

HOLME, MILLER & CO.,

Picks, Shovels, Steam Points, Hose, Mining Machinery, Hardware, Stoves and Ranges.

TIN SHOP.

NEW STOCK.

FIRST AVENUE

location to free miners all parts of the Yukon territory owned by the government which are fit for placer mining.

Sixth—That fees for free miners' licenses and recording fees be reduced to a nominal figure; that only mine owners and persons working to represent an interest be required to have a free miner's license.

Seventh—The necessity for altering the hydraulic mining regulations so as to secure for the free miner the right to locate, record and work any ground which is fit for placer mining, whether covered by a concession or not.

Eighth—The adoption and enforcement of such mining regulations as will encourage to the utmost the prospector first, the miner second and the investor third, and throw open the country for the fullest and freest development.

Ninth—The necessity of granting representation to the people of the Yukon of at least two members in the house of commons of Canada.

Tenth—A legislative council wholly elected by the citizens of the Yukon territory.

Eleventh—The necessity of putting the liquor trade of this territory under such regulations as to subject it to the laws of trade and insure commercial freedom.

Twelfth—Establishment of proper courts and a court of appeal in and for the Yukon territory.

Thirteenth—The necessity of securing or establishing a free British port of entry on the western coast of America within reach of the headwaters of the Yukon river, in order to encourage the trade and commerce between the Yukon territory and other portions of the Dominion of Canada.

Fourteenth—That the intention of establishing an assay office in Dawson by the Dominion government receive the strongest approbation.

Fifteenth—That proper schools be established at once through the Yukon territory.

Sixteenth—That all the mining record books be open to the public and no fees be paid for search of title.

If elected to the Yukon council we individually pledge ourselves to use every legal endeavor to have the principles set out in the above platform made into law in this territory and to make as strong recommendations as possible to the federal government at Ottawa, to carry into law and effect those planks in the Yukon party platform which are in the control of and come under federal jurisdiction.

Dated at Dawson, Y. T., this 20th day of September, A. D. 1900.

ALEX. J. PRUDHOMME, ARTHUR WILSON.

REMOVED.

BILLY GORHAM, The Jeweler, has removed from the Orpheum Building to a new location on... THIRD ST., NEXT TO GANDOLFO'S. A Full Line of Souvenir Jewelry in Stock. Special designs made to order.

HOTEL GRAND

Cor. Third Avenue and Second Street. First-class sleeping apartments. Rooms by the day, week or month. Newly furnished. Central location. FINGER & STRITE, Props.

RUDY'S GONE

From his Old Stand on First Avenue and is now to be found at Mrs. West's Building, Opp. Standard. FRESH DRUGS ARRIVED.

Best imported wines and liquors of the Regina.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. W. GOOD, Physician and Surgeon; special attention given to diseases of the eyes and ear. Rooms 14 and 15, Chisholm's Annex, 2nd St. and 1st Ave.; hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 32.

LAWYERS

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 building, Front St., Dawson.

ALEX. HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Adm. etc., etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office block.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second floor, near Bank of B. N. A.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers &c. Offices, First Ave.

HENRY BLEECKER, FERNAND DE JOURNEL, BLEECKER AND DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole Hotel Dawson.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building.

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