

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 201

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

## SHARKEY PUT OUT

By Lanky Bob in the Second Round at Coney Island.

RESERVE CLAIMS OPEN TO LOCATION.

Dominion Government Decides to Call Reserve System Off.

FRANCE MAY TACKLE J. BULL.

England and America Motioned to Back Seats—Disorder in Peking—Life Sentence.

New York, Aug. 24, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—Fitzsimmons whipped Sharkey into insensibility in less than two full rounds at Coney Island tonight.

Fitz was the favorite in hitting owing to his late victory over Runlin.

Sharkey rushed the fighting from the start and rushed Fitz at a terrible speed during the first round and when it ended Fitz was on the floor, but Tom told over him. In the cheering which followed the bell rang, but not hearing it, Sharkey made a mad rush at Fitz to put him out entirely but was stopped by the referee.

The second round opened equally as hot as the first, Sharkey still leading and rushing the fight. Sharkey continued to gain confidence and sports who had put their money on Fitz began to grow leary, but Fitzsimmons suddenly apparently rose to the occasion and landed a hard right on Tom's head which dazed and bewildered him. Before he could recover, Fitz gave him one of his famous left hooks on the jaw which ended the contest. Sharkey went down and was counted out.

Reserve System Is Off.

Ottawa, Aug. 25, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—The Dominion government today decided to discontinue and withdraw the system of reserving to itself alternate claims on creeks. The order just abolished was originally passed as a guarantee to the government of a partial return of the heavy cost incident to the opening of the Yukon country; but as

## WHY?

Why sleep on boards when you can have SPRING BEDS at the same price at the

YUKON HOTEL

J. E. BOOGE

## ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

Sluice, Flume & Mining Lumber

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf

J. W. BOYLE

## Cut This Out for Future Reference

We Have the Following Sizes of

GLASS:	8x10	14x30	15x32	20x30
	10x12	14x32	16x30	20x32
	10x16	15x28	16x32	24x30
	14x28	15x30	16x34	24x36

ALSO A QUANTITY OF PLATE GLASS

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

there are now other sources of revenue, it was deemed unnecessary to continue the order in force.

In addition to the order abolishing the alternate reserve system, the minister of the interior has ordered that, on creeks where gold is found in sufficient quantity to justify work, preference be given to individuals over hydraulic companies.

France vs. England.

London, Aug. 26, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—The Pall Mall Gazette states that the French government is preparing to go to war against England and there is no longer any doubt about it. This is the statement in concrete form that papers all over England have for some time past been saying guardedly.

Apprehensions regarding the attitude of France, in connection with the fact that Dewet has again outwitted Roberts, causes considerable uneasiness in London and other parts of England.

America and England to Retire.

Chefoo, Aug. 25, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—It is stated on good authority, that Russia, Germany and Japan have declared war against China and will invite America and England to retire. The rumored combination of the three powers is causing a great deal of comment.

Reports From China.

London, Aug. 26, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—It is said here that the Japanese troops overtook the fleeing emperor 80 miles from Peking.

At Peking there is a great deal of street fighting and minor trouble, as the allied troops are too few to properly police the entire city, which is now entirely under foreign control. Much looting and robbing is going on. French and Russian flags float over the best portion of the imperial domain, where it is believed the imperial treasure is buried.

Sentenced For Life.

Akron, O., Aug. 26, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—The trouble occasioned in this city by the mob which formed for the purpose of lynching Louis Peck, the negro who outraged a little girl, has subsided. Peck is safe in the penitentiary at Columbus, to which place he was sentenced for life. On the way to Columbus he repeatedly asked the officers to shoot him as he still feared violence at the hands of the mob.

BRIEF MENTION.

W. H. Keeler, of the Forks, is stopping at the Fairview.

The N. A. T. & T. Co.'s genial mining manager is down from 27 above Bonanza, and is registered at the Regina.

Sheriff Eilbeck has decided that six polling stations will be necessary to accommodate the voters of Dawson at the coming election.

Harry Woolrich successfully wooed the gods of fortune this morning, and persuaded the dealer of the Exchange bank to yield up \$500 in good money of the realm.

The Bank of Commerce, a day or two since received for deposit a small amount of gold recently taken from Jack Wade Creek. Upon assay it was found to be worth \$18.90 per ounce.

The Proverbial Straw.

"Here, waiter!" cried the camel, who had been vainly endeavoring to absorb his mint julep, "this straw has a flaw in it."

"Sorry," replied the monkey, "but you'll have to get along with it. It's the last one in the house." Then the camel, in his frenzied efforts to draw through it, broke his back.—Philadelphia Press.

Heavy underwear at Oak Hall.

Meals at all hours. The Criterion.

## MAGIC SEVEN

Asks F. C. Wade and Thomas O'Brien to Become Candidates for Office

RECEIVING SUPPORT OF THE SEVEN

Who Are Led by the Historical Joe Bush and Ed. O'Donnell.

WADE WILL THINK IT OVER

And Mr. O'Brien Has So Far Refrained From Speaking—May Have Been Fixed at Headquarters.

Down in the Annex saloon, in the custody of one of the gentlemanly bar-keepers is a nice new petition, open to the inspection and ready for the signatures of all the wide world. It is a call upon the generosity and patriotism of Mr. Thomas O'Brien and Mr. F. C. Wade, inasmuch as it asks them to lay aside their well-known feelings of reserve and come forth and be elected according to the wish of the people, to the two waiting seats on the Yukon council, and so it has come to pass that the large object is now on.

The petition which is nicely typewritten on clean white paper, with numerous sheets, so far blank, attached to accommodate the signatures of the supposedly eager multitude, reads as follows:

To F. C. Wade, Esq.; Thos. O'Brien, Esq. Gentlemen: We, the under signed voters of the Yukon territory being desirous of having two representative and capable members elected on the Yukon council at the coming election, pledge our votes and support if you will consent to become candidates.

The petition is signed by seven patriotic and influential citizens, and the name of Joe Bush heads the list. The names of those who have signed the petition are: Joe Bush, Edward O'Donnell, D. G. Stewart, T. W. P. Smith, E. McKeown, A. E. Cameron and H. W. Williams.

This petition with its accompanying list of signers is weighty, and therefore heavy for several reasons. First, the number of names is seven, which, being the first lot to sign, means success, just as it does when eleven comes first. There's magic in it. Then again, the list is headed by the old and historic name of Joe Bush, who some people may suppose to be a fiction, simply because he has been heard of the world over, but never met with before. Besides, Edward O'Donnell has signed it, and that signifies that there will be no fouling allowed in the contest.

Next to the petition and its mystic seven, in importance, comes the question, will the patriots prove their patriotism by leaving the plow standing in the furrow to answer to the call of their country's need? Will they be unselfish enough to lay aside the ease, circumstance and pomp of private life and bury themselves in politics?

Mr. Wade was asked the momentous question this morning, and after a becoming and breathless silence, replied that he could not answer on such short notice. In other words, it was so sudden.

"I can not say what I shall do," he said. "I am so busy with business matters that I really have not had time to give the matter any consideration whatever. I'll think it over."

"This petition, or requisition, is altogether new to me, as this is the first I have heard of it."

This leaves Mr. Wade in a position parallel to the one occupied, according to the old ballad, by Napoleon Bonaparte at one time when followed, by his army he got half way up a hill and found himself in the distressing posi-

tion of being "neither up nor down." Whether or not Mr. O'Brien will head the prayer of the magic seven and graciously receive their votes and support, and thereby become a member of the Yukon council is a matter upon which, so far the oracle has not spoken, neither has Mr. O'Brien.

There is a lurking suspicion in the minds of a few of the political adepts with which First Avenue is crowded that this simple worded prayer by the magic seven, is a gun which was loaded at headquarters, and that Mr. Wade and Mr. O'Brien are desired as colleagues by a majority of the present council. However that may be, the prayer has gone forth and the seven are waiting for the answer, which so far has not been heard.

The election ordinance which it is presumed to be one of the things which put its author, Mr. Clement, in need of rest, was altered in one very important feature by the council before its final passage, and this alteration so far has been entirely overlooked. The entrance fee for the political race has been raised to such an extent that it now requires \$200 to entitle a candidate to receive the votes of his following, and consequently if he does not receive half as many votes as the number accredited to the elected candidate receiving the lowest number, it costs him \$200, but he will gain a world of experience.

Are Still Here.

Bogus gold dust, containing 80 per cent copper and 20 per cent gold, is in circulation at Nome. Small quantities of it have been detected and destroyed. It is thought that a gang of gold dust counterfeiters that formerly operated at Dawson is now at work in Nome.—P.-I.

Banquet Last Night.

A banquet was given last evening by the Masonic Fraternity of Dawson at the Holborn restaurant in honor of Rev. E. D. McLaren, past grand master A. F. & A. M. of British Columbia. Besides the masonic brethren a number of others were present by invitation. Those present were: Rev. E. D. McLaren, Rev. Mr. Wright, Rev. Dr. Grant, J. S. Clute, Dr. Macdonald, Col. MacGregor, J. G. Morgan, Griffith Griffith, W. Edwards, R. P. McLennan, R. P. Ritchie, Charles Milne, J. P. McLennan, J. Sheppard, E. C. Renout, W. Cowan, A. J. Bannerman, P. H. Belcher, J. H. Davison, Dan Buchanan, Col. Richenbach, W. Gupthill, Dr. Alfred Thompson, Frank Johnson, J. A. Donald, J. Burrows, Frank Clayton, J. Davison, Dan Matheson, Dr. Zera Strong, John Turner, Consul McCook, Dr. Wells.

Dr. Wells presided and acted as toastmaster; on his right was seated the guest of the evening, Rev. Mr. McLaren, and on his left J. S. Clute, inspector of customs.

Following is the toast list: The Queen; "Our Guest," responded to by Rev. McLaren; "The Grand Lodge," of British Columbia, J. S. Clute; "The Grand Lodge of Manitoba," J. G. Morgan; "The Masonic Fraternity of the Yukon," Dr. A. Thompson and Mr. Gupthill; "Board of Trade," Mr. Clayton; "The Press," Col. MacGregor; "The Ladies," Dr. Macdonald, Dan Buchanan and Col. MacGregor. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and the national anthem brought a happily spent evening to a close.

Mr. Wills En Route.

Acting Manager Thos. McMullen, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, is in receipt of a telegram from Manager Wills—stating that the latter is now en route to Dawson and may be expected in a few days. Mr. McMullen will leave for a trip outside shortly after Mr. Wills' arrival.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn. Stetson hats, latest styles. Oak Hall.

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

## WOMAN OF ALIASES

Held Over to Answer Before the Territorial Court

ON CHARGE OF STEALING \$2600

The Property of Joseph Contin From St. Mary's Hospital.

ACCUSED MAKES NO DEFENSE

But Says Her Attorney Will Look After Her Interests—In Jail in Default of Bond.

Mrs. Manson, she of many aliases, was before Magistrate McDonnell yesterday afternoon to answer to the charge, recently preferred, accusing her of having unlawfully taken and retaining a certain lot of gold dust and nuggets from St. Mary's hospital. Joseph Contin, who left the dust and nuggets with one of the nuns for safe keeping, was the first witness called, and as he was unable to speak any tongue but French, Capt. Starnes interpreted. The witness testified that he left with one of the nuns dust and nuggets to the value of \$2600, and that he had seen the nuggets once since, last Monday in the police court. Joseph Moran, of 5 below Bonanza, who is a partner of Contin's, was next called to the stand, and said that he had recognized in the nuggets he had seen in the court room last Monday those he knew to belong to Contin. The case was postponed till this morning.

This morning at 10 o'clock hearing in the case was resumed. In the prisoner's box sat Mrs. Manson resting her head wearily against the side of the box, but as the hearing began she pulled herself together and sat upright. Mrs. Manson, alias King, alias Amanda Young, is a brunette evidently about 34 or 36 years of age; she is tall, slender and very straight; her fingers are long and boney and on the "wedding ring finger" she wears two heavy hoop rings; she wore a black dress, light coat, a fashionably trimmed black straw hat, and a light veil beneath which could be detected a rough-skinned, red face. With smooth skin and a better complexion the prisoner would be rather a pretty woman. The first witness called was Inspector Scarth, who produced the gold dust and nuggets which have been in his possession since the prisoner has been confined in jail. Constable Piper, the arresting officer, identified the sealed gold sack and package as the same he had turned over to the inspector. Mrs. Helen Ross, who had, by request of the arresting officer, searched the person of the prisoner, identified the gold sack and packages as the ones she had found as the result of her search. The gold dust and nuggets were emptied into separate pans and Contin, the man from whom the gold is alleged to have been stolen, was called. Contin is a French Canadian who does not fluently speak the English language, and an interpreter was necessary in the transmission of his evidence to the court. The witness swore positively to the identification of many, nearly all, of the nuggets, pointing out the features, points, marks and quartz by which he recognized them as the same he had taken from his claim, No. 10 below on Gold Hill. As the contents of the other pan, the dust, was more difficult to identify, Contin swore that he believed it was the same as that taken from No. 5 below on Bonanza, in which claim he also has an interest. Contin's partner, a young man by the name of Moran, also swore to the identity of the gold, recognizing

(Continued on Page 4.)

A. M. Co. WHOLESALE	Ladies' Cloak, Suit and Fur Department.	A. M. Co. RETAIL
THIS Department will prove a revelation to you in more ways than one. The garments we are showing are PERFECT in workmanship, style and fit. You'll notice the difference. Then the prices are not based on how much we can get with us it's how reasonable can we sell you. Proof—		
Ladies' Cheviot, Whipcord and Serge Tailor-Made Suits, silk lined jackets, the latest cut skirts at \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 per suit		
Ladies' Plaid Back Golf Skirts.....\$10.00		
Ladies' Fur Collarettes from.....\$7.50 up		
The \$15.00 line of Electric Seal Silk Lined Collarettes are beauties.		
AMES MERCANTILE CO.		

# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

ALLEN BROS., Publishers

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Three months	11.00
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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.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1900

## A WORD TO THE MINERS.

As will be seen by the public notice issued by the citizens' committee the various creeks tributary to Dawson are entitled to thirty-eight representatives in the convention to be held on September 8, while Dawson itself is given but twenty delegates. This action is in direct accord with the expressed desires of the preliminary meeting held on Tuesday night at McDonald hall. At this meeting it was rightly maintained that the interests of the creeks are paramount and that representation in the convention should be based upon this fact.

It becomes now the duty of the miners upon the various creeks to exert themselves to the utmost, to the end that every creek shall have its full quota of representation in the convention, and that every delegation shall consist of men whose integrity and loyalty to the reform movement is undoubted. An important obligation rests upon the miners of the district in this matter, for their numerical strength in the convention will be such as to enable them to control the actions of the convention without difficulty. The primary meetings to be held at the various polling places are of first importance.

Every British subject who feels that the weight of legislative wrong from which the Yukon country is suffering should be removed, is in duty bound to attend the primaries and assist in the selection of the delegates who are to outline a platform and select candidates for the council. The right to elect two members of the council is the first great victory which the reform forces have won. That victory must be strengthened and the way paved for successfully conducting future battles by placing the right men as the representatives of the people of the territory in the Yukon council. The balance of power in the coming convention will be with the representatives from the various creeks. This is perfectly right and just and we feel safe in saying that there will be no errors of judgment made by the voters of the mining districts in selecting their delegates.

The time is ripe for the miner to strike a blow for himself and we trust that full advantage will be taken of the opportunity now presented.

Our good friend the government organ is much put out on account of an expression of sympathy which the Nugget extended a few days ago to Mr. Thomas O'Brien by reason of the fact that the council refused to listen to Mr. O'Brien's prayer to have the new bridge placed opposite Klondike City. As a matter of fact we believe the bridge should be placed where Mr. O'Brien wished it, and refrained from making any suggestions only because we supposed Mr. O'Brien would be able to get the bridge in the right place without our help. In view of developments we regret that we did not come to Mr. O'Brien's rescue before it was too late.

An order in council has been passed, according to the telegram published elsewhere in this issue of the Nugget, repealing the law by which alternate blocks of ten claims have heretofore

been reserved for the crown. It is also stated in the telegrams that the policy of granting hydraulic concessions will no longer be followed where there is good reason for belief that the ground will pay for ordinary placer mining. These orders should be followed by another throwing all reserved ground open for location. Unless this is done the effect of the new ruling will be practically nil, for it is a well-known fact that nearly all creeks in the district have been staked already and the crown reservations placed on record. The order as it stands is a good deal like locking the stable door after the theft of the horse.

Every man who returns to Dawson from Nome brings additional tales of woe and disaster. How well the Nugget forecasted the situation at Nome may be seen from the following extract published in this paper in its issue of March 31: "The result of this pell-mell scramble to get to Nome can be forecasted now as accurately as it can be told six months hence from observation on the ground. Men will go to Nome from every walk in life, who never saw a mining camp, know nothing of the hardships incident thereto and with the vaguest sort of ideas as to what confronts them. A few will succeed, but the great majority will fail. When the awakening comes to the thousands of fever-stricken Nomads who will be stranded at Nome this summer, there will be a rush to get away as great almost as has been the rush to get in."

The attention of the authorities is directed to the condition of the street crossing at the corner of Second street and Third avenue. Several planks have been broken out of the crossing, leaving dangerous pitfalls for teams, which are constantly passing. In view of the fact that horses in Dawson are valued all the way from \$200 to \$500, and that it is just as easy to ruin a good horse as a poor one, it would appear advisable to repair the crossing at once and avoid all danger.

The postoffice building, while its construction has been necessarily slow, will, when completed, be a distinct ornament to the town. The interior arrangement of the building as contemplated in the plans, and as developed in the building under the supervision of Mr. Fuller is admirable in every way and well adapted to the purposes required. Dawson will have one public edifice at last that will compare very favorably with similar buildings on the outside.

The preliminary skirmish has been won by the reform forces hands down. If the same unity of action is preserved throughout the campaign as was noticeable at the meeting on Tuesday night the main battle will be won just as easily.

**Long Distance Fighting.**

"Unless they have had experience," remarked an army officer, "people are very likely to have a very imperfect idea as to distances in army and field operations and as a result get things considerably mixed. When they read that armies are engaged with each other at 2000 yards between them, they may think that they can see each other, but the reality is far different."

"At that distance, to the naked eye, a man or a horse does not look any larger than a speck. It is impossible to distinguish at that distance between a man and a horse, and at 800 yards less, 1200 yards, especially where there is any dust, it requires the best kind of eyes to tell infantry from cavalry. At 900 yards the movements become clearer, though it is not until they get within 750 yards of each other that the heads of the columns can be made out with anything like certainty."

"Infantry can be seen in the sunlight much easier than the cavalry or artillery, for the reason that less dust is raised. Beside that, infantry can be distinguished by the glitter of their muskets. At 2000 yards, however, everything is unsatisfactory, even with the aid of field glasses, for a marching column in dry weather raises a great deal of dust."—Washington Star.

Brussell's squares at Oak Hall, opp. S.-Y. T. Co. dock. McCandless Bros.

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

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

## CURRENT COMMENT

### After the Horse is Stolen.

Editor Daily Nugget:

After the horse is stolen is a poor time to lock the stable door. This saying applies to other things as well as horses and stables.

If I remember rightly just after the fire last winter which originated in a theater and which destroyed several hundred thousand dollars' worth of property, there was a movement put on foot to prohibit the upstairs of theaters being occupied by women as living rooms. The Board of Trade memorialized the Yukon council, requesting that body to pass such an ordinance or resolution. The council favored the move, and, if I rightly remember, promised to pass and enforce the desired measure. It is now learned that nothing was done in the matter and that, so far as any law is concerned, there is nothing to prevent people from living as thick as Chinese in the upstairs of all the theater buildings in town.

It is a fact that without exception all of Dawson's big fires have originated in playhouse buildings, and yet no steps have been taken to provide against conflagrations from the same source in the future. But now that a government building, the new postoffice, will surely go in the next theater fire, it is hoped our law-makers will arise to the occasion and no longer be subject to the charge of criminal negligence.

Don't wait until the horse is stolen before locking the stable door.

COMMON SENSE.

### As to Prize Fighting.

Dawson, Y. T., Aug. 30.  
Editor Klondike Nugget:

In answer to several requests and in order to decide quite a few bets placed his morning I write you the following:

In your issue of the 29th inst. you state that I was beaten by Sullivan. This is an error, as I never had the good or bad fortune to meet the noble John L. It is also incorrect where you state that the English championship was won from Mitchell by Sullivan. These pugilists only fought once for championship honors. That fight ended in a draw. They also met once in a four-round contest which was stopped by the police in the second or third round, so that no championship could have passed at that meeting.

When Sullivan fought Corbett, Sullivan was not the recognized champion of America or any other country, having been retired for quite a time.

I would be very pleased to furnish you with correct details of any of the famous boxing contests, as in the absence of the official records I think that I am able to correct any mistakes that inadvertently creep into discussions of this kind. Yours truly,

F. P. SLAVIN.

### Disease Among Natives.

Disease is rapidly carrying away the natives of St. Michael island. Since the first steamers arrived there this season 38 Indians have died. Pneumonia and bronchitis claimed a majority of the unfortunate natives, and the physicians resident of the place say there was little or no such sickness among the Indians until the whites began pouring onto the island early in June.

A physician who returned on the Roanoke stated last night that St. Michael natives were not only succumbing to disease, but starvation as well. They have little to eat and many of them are poorly clad. Their furs, it is claimed, have been sold and bartered to the whites, until now they have little with which to purchase or trade for food.

According to the census taken by Enumerator Samuel C. Dunham there were 240 Indians on St. Michael island with the opening of navigation. Dunham, in the pursuit of his labors, found eight natives lying dead at one place, and according to statements made by him to passengers of the Roanoke, an even worse epidemic of disease prevails on the islands of St. George and St. Lawrence.

The health conditions at Nome are materially improved. An official statement issued the day before the Roanoke sailed, gave 12 cases of measles, 18 of pneumonia and six of smallpox, the latter all convalescing.—P. I.

### He Sent Photographs.

A man in Seattle who is the owner of a mining claim here, and who does not want to come in has taken a novel means of having his license and title renewed without parting with his papers. He had a separate photograph taken of each of the documents having a bearing on the matter and forwarded the pictures with the necessary fees to the recording office where they were received yesterday.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

# Alaska Commercial Company

**NEW GOODS**

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**RIVER STEAMERS**  
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**\$30.00** First Class to Whitehorse, including Meals and Stateroom.  
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Save Time and Money by traveling on steamers which are always reliable at any stage of water.

Office at L. & C. Dock. R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

## Why Not Dress Well?

It does not cost any more—in fact, it is less in the end than if you purchase shoddy goods. We have now on display **Stetson's Finest Hats, Slater's Boots and Shoes, Tailor-Cut Nobby Suits of Imported Tweeds and Wool; English Derbies, and the finest invoice of Gents' Furnishing Goods in the city.**

## MACAULAY BROS., First Avenue

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## Dawson Warehouse Co., Ltd.

THE ONLY BRICK WAREHOUSE IN DAWSON  
**WARM STORAGE.**  
Special Rates for Large Consignments.  
Goods Stored in Our Warehouse Insured at a Low Rate. Competent Men in Charge.

## YUKON FLYER COMPANY

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Strs. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

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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.

## Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

## ROMANCE

### All Came A

### And Being Bl

### in Huntin

### Girl Blust

She was an and it was no and spring, t in the ace. E of the bl sympathy with it was an inde the small mo one moment a any rate, I we quite fancy f night minus n Her name w had danced to had eaten our corner of the parting I had long, fur trim hand in mine had vanished waiting at th I strolled h shortly I wou was an old f take me to c Some two wees the home whe spent, my fath farther up to was one of a r ed over half a the exact cour This made it particularly as the lower pan consequence, q The first few e home from h houses to avoi take, after wh own door ins give the mat Christmas hol and I had stil lowning up m Everson's on Mrs. Parker's, unfortunate as I wro her a piled, saying to Washington would be glad Everson's on

I left the o blinding snow the car at the ried along thr feeling thank at the door of key in the loc closed the do did so, a sigh The house wa knowing whe match, and to the maid wou ently, I did it, but made room, which I had just when the fron closed, after w unfamiliar foo lighter than mother's, and long to eithe both middle Along the sec next flight o step, while I ous, I had to the matches, accustomed p discovered th alight I heard the head of t ing the gas I same moment closed with unnecessary w upon my asto Down the s a few momen ing up, and was opened a Wondering lar proceedin called all to bell in my r father and r useless to try the servants. At last, de joke on the sins, who o who had pro ing my absen my overcoat grate-fire tha It was ver to feel the well night be

## ROMANCE OF MISS EVERTSON

All Came About by Moving From the Old Home.

And Being Blinded by a Snow Storm in Hunting for the New—The Girl Blushed.

She was an uncommonly pretty girl, and it was not mere beauty of feature and coloring, there was something more in the face. Perhaps it was the expression of the blue eyes that changed in sympathy with one's mood, or perhaps it was an indescribable something about the small mouth, which was smiling one moment and serious the next. At any rate, I went to Mrs. Parker's dance quite fancy free, and came away that night minus my heart.

Her name was Helen Everson. We had danced together three or four times, had eaten our supper in a dimly lighted corner of the great, square hall, and at parting I had helped her on with her long, fur trimmed cloak, and held her hand in mine for a moment. Then she had vanished into the carriage that was waiting at the door—and that was all.

I strolled home, determined that very shortly I would ask Mrs. Parker, who was an old friend of my mother's, to take me to call upon Mrs. Everson. Some two weeks later we moved from the home where my boyhood had been spent, my father having bought a house farther up town. Our new residence was one of a row of houses that extended over half a block, each one being the exact counterpart of all the others.

This made it rather confusing at first, particularly as the numbers were on the lower panels of the doors, and, in consequence, quite useless after dark. The first few evenings, when returning home from business, I counted the houses to avoid any possibility of mistake, after which I came to know our own door instinctively and ceased to give the matter any thought. The Christmas holidays had come and gone and I had still no opportunity of following up my acquaintance with Miss Everson. I called several times at Mrs. Parker's, but had always been so unfortunate as to find her out. At last I wrote her a note, to which she replied, saying that she was just going to Washington for a few weeks, but would be glad to take me to call at the Evertons' on her return.

I left the office one afternoon in a blinding snowstorm, and lighting from the car at the corner of our street, hurried along through the gathering gloom, feeling thankful when I found myself at the door of my home. I turned the key in the lock, and entering the house closed the door after me, giving, as I did so, a sigh of satisfaction and relief. The house was all in darkness, but not knowing where to put my hand on a match, and taking it for granted that the maid would light the hall gas presently, I did not trouble myself about it, but made my way up to my own room, which was in the third story.

I had just reached the upper hall when the front door opened and then closed, after which came the sound of an unfamiliar footstep on the stair. It was lighter than father's and quicker than mother's, and could not possibly belong to either of the servants, who were both middle aged and moved slowly. Along the second story hall and up the next flight of stairs came the strange step, while I grew more and more curious. I had to hunt some time to find the matches, which were not in their accustomed place on the mantelpiece. I discovered them at last, and as I struck alight I heard a stifled exclamation from the head of the stairs. Hastily lighting the gas I turned around and at the same moment the door of my room was closed with what seemed to me most unnecessary violence, and the sound of the key being turned in the lock fell upon my astonished ear.

Down the stairs flew the feet which a few moments before I had heard coming up, and once more the front door was opened and then closed. Wondering very much at these singular proceedings I rattled the knob and called all to no purpose. There was no bell in my room and it was evident that father and mother were out. It was useless to try to make myself heard by the servants.

At last, deciding that this must be a joke on the part of one of my young cousins, who occasionally visited us, and who had probably arrived that day during my absence down town, I took off my overcoat and sat down before the grate-fire that I had lighted.

It was very soothing and comfortable to feel the warmth stealing over my well nigh benumbed limbs, and, lost in

day dreams, I soon forgot that I was a prisoner. I do not know how long I had sat there half dozing, when I was aroused by the sound of voices in the hall.

"He is in there," came in an audible whisper.

"Oh, do be careful, I have no doubt he is armed!"

The next moment the door opened, and a tall, muscular Hibernian, wearing a policeman's uniform, entered the room.

He looked considerably astonished at seeing me sitting quietly before the fire, but quickly recovered himself, he laid hold of my arm, saying as he did so:

"Will you come along with me quiet, or will I have to make yer? It's under arrest ye are. What does a decent lookin' man like yerself want to be snakin' thavin' for an' scarin' young ladies out of their wits?"

I stared at the man in amazement. Looking about I assured myself that I was surrounded by my own familiar possessions, while my uninvited visitor's vise-like grip on my arm convinced me that I was awake.

"Officer," I finally managed to utter, "there is some mistake."

He gave a sarcastic laugh as he answered:

"That's what they always say, every toime. Come along wid me now."

"But this is my father's house, and this is my own room!" I exclaimed.

"I don't know the young lady to whom you refer may be, but I should say she had come a considerable distance out of her way to get frightened."

"He is quite right—I am the real intruder," said a gentle, feminine voice.

A very much mortified looking young girl was standing in the doorway.

"Miss Everson!"

"Mr. Clark, I do not know what I can say—how I can explain this mistake," she stammered. "We live in one of these houses, and my room is the one corresponding to this. When I came home a little while ago I let myself in with my key and came directly upstairs. Seeing you in what I supposed to be my room I thought of course that you were a sneak thief. I did not have time to recognize you, and the halls were dark, and the possibility of having gotten into the wrong house never occurred to me. When I came back with this officer I was guided by my own recent footprints in the snow, which accounts for my second mistake—I cannot tell you how sorry and ashamed I feel."

The good-natured Irishman indulged in a hearty laugh in which I joined, and Miss Everson, too, notwithstanding her embarrassment, could not help seeing the ridiculous side of the situation. We proceeded downstairs, where we met my father and mother, who had just come in, and to whom it was necessary to explain the persence in their house of an officer of the law and a strange young lady. They enjoyed the joke, and seeing Miss Everson's embarrassment, endeavored to put her at her ease. And then, with no thought of cold or snow, I put on my hat and coat and escorted our fair neighbor to her door. One Sunday afternoon in the spring I was calling at Mrs. Parker's, and as I was about to take my departure my hostess said:

"The weather is lovely, now. We must go and call upon the Evertons very soon." I felt conscious of coloring up like a girl as I answered: "You are very kind, Mrs. Parker, but I have been without waiting for you. In fact, I go there almost every evening, and Helen and I are to be married in June."

What to Eat.

The Story Grandma Told.

Mollie's father was a shipbuilder, and the next day one of the largest ships ever built in his yards was to be launched. The wonderful thing about this event, in Mollie's eyes, was the fact that she was to launch in the Ariadne and christen the great ship as it plunged into the water. The little girl had seen many a vessel sent down the long "ways" to take its magnificent plunge into the water, but there's lots of difference, so Mollie thought, between seeing a thing and "being right into it!"

"Did you ever launch in a vessel, grandma?" she said that evening. She was up in Grandma Pingree's room, talking over her coming experience.

"Why, yes, dear," said grandma. "I launched in a vessel all alone once when I was a little girl."

"Why-e-e, Grandma Pingree!" gasped Mollie.

Grandma smiled. "Yes," she said, "and the queer thing about it was that I didn't know it until the launching was all over!"

Mollie was too much astonished now even to say "Why-e-e!"

Then grandma went on, "My father built ships down on the banks of the river where we lived. In those days they built vessels in the late fall and winter and worked at turning in the summer. When I was 7 years old, fa-

ther had a vessel ready to launch the 1st of April. I used to go down every day and play in the cabin in the shavings the carpenters had made.

"The day before the vessel was to launch I was playing in the cabin all alone, the workmen being employed in the yard outside. An unusually big tide came in that day, and father decided that as everything was so nearly ready they would better take advantage of the tide and launch at once. So the workmen began to wedge up the blocks, forgetting all about me, and pretty soon the vessel slid gently off into the river—"

"Just as the big ropes began to tighten and hold it I went up on deck for something or other, and a more surprised little girl I guess never lived. Father came off in a boat to get me, and he called me 'cap'n' and asked where I was 'bound.' When we got ashore, he said they would name the vessel the Elsie, after me."

"Well," said Mollie with conviction in her tone, "if I had been having such a good time as that I should want to have known it."—Webb Donnell in Youths' Companion.

For Personal Reasons.

"I'm an anti-expansionist clean throo," said Meandering Mike with great earnestness. "I hadn't given the question much thought, but I'm convinced now dat dis country's spread over too much ground already."

"I don't see as it makes much difference," responded Plodding Pete.

"American institutions is all right. But I would like some place left to travel to where from de last o' November till de middle o' January you don't git no hand outs except mince pie an' cold turkey."—Washington Star.

Willing Just Once More.

He found his hair was leaving him at the top of his head and took his barber to task about it.

"You sold me two bottles of stuff to make the hair grow."

"It is very strange it won't grow again," interrupted the barber. "I can't understand it."

"Well, look here," said the man. "I don't mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Rough on the Reporter.

The late Sir John MacDonald once gave orders to the leading Ottawa paper that his speeches were always to be reported verbatim, as he prided himself on the perfection of his extempore style. But on one occasion, when he spoke after dining generously, the reporters' notes turned out so incoherent that the editor took fright and sent the young man to get Sir John's own revision of his remarks. That statesman gravely corrected the reporters' literal transcript of what he had said and as gravely said to him on taking leave:

"Young man, let me give you a piece of advice, of which I tear you stand in need. Never touch liquor."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Hamlet's Bowl of Gruel.

George Melville, an English actor, was fond of telling a funny story at his own expense. He was acting Hamlet in Bristol. It was the actors' rule to take a bowl of gruel in the course of the evening, and his landlady sent over the usual refreshment from the lodgings in Queen square. She happened to have a new servant girl, who was explicitly directed to get to the stage door by the entrance from Bank street and then carry the gruel into the greenroom. She arrived at a moment when Mr. Melville was "on." Being unused to the ways of the theater, she asked a man at the wings where Mr. Melville was.

"There," said the super, pointing to the stage.

The actor was in the middle of the soliloquy, "To be or not to be," when the girl advanced toward him, bearing the bowl, and said, "If you please, Mr. Melville, sir, here is your gruel."

She Defied Tradition.

Princess Nazi Hanum has paralyzed Cairo society by giving a reception to which both men and women were invited. She is the niece of Ismal Jasha, and wife of the ex-minister of foreign affairs at Constantinople. The reception was elaborate and magnificent, and most of the distinguished people in Cairo of all nations were there. The princess is said to be deeply versed in Eastern and European politics, literature and art, besides possessing much charm of conversation and manner. No Moslem princess has ever before ventured to hold a mixed reception.

Fine old Scotch at wholesale. The best quality. Northern Annex.

Bicycle hose, a large variety. Oak Hall, opp. S.-Y. T. dock.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Fine tweed tailor-made suits. McCandless Bros., opp. S.-Y. T. dock.

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

When in town, stop at the Regina. Whiskies at wholesale at the Northern Annex. Rosenthal & Field, props.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

The Hquors are the best to be had at the Regina.

AUCTION SALE.

In the Territorial Court of the Yukon Territory. McKenzie et al. vs. Davidson. Under and by virtue of a judgment of the above court and an order made by the Hon. Mr. Justice Craig on the 20th day of August, 1900, there will be sold by Public Auction by R. J. Ellbeck, Receiver, at the Court House, in the city of Dawson, at 2:30 p. m., on Monday, the 24th day of September, 1900, the following described mining property:

HILLSIDE CLAIM OPPOSITE THE LOWER HALF, LEFT LIMIT, OF CREEK CLAIM NO. 3 ON MAGNET GULCH, IN THE TERANOKIA MINING DIVISION OF THE DAWSON DISTRICT, IN THE YUKON TERRITORY.

Upon this claim is a 12 horse power boiler and engine, and a large quantity of machinery and tools, a list of which can be seen at the Receiver's office in the Court House, Dawson. This property has already been partially developed, and intending purchasers may inspect the same before time of sale.

Twenty per cent of purchase money in cash at the time of sale and the balance in 30 days thereafter.

Further particulars may be had by applying to the Receiver. R. J. ELLBECK, Receiver, Court House, Dawson, Y. T., 21st August, 1900.

Only the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars at the Criterion.

Neatly furnished rooms. The Criterion.

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

It might pay you to drop in and see the new stock of drugs, stationery and sundries at the Pioneer Drug Store.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Notice. J. I. Sale & Co., the jewelers, have moved their main store to the Aurora building opposite Aurora dock. cit

Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

Dry Goods And Millinery

At Our New Store, Next Door to Germain's Restaurant.

See Our Stock and Compare Prices. SUMMERS & ORRELL SECOND AVE.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A BOAT SAILS

Nearly Every Day

White Horse and All Way Points!

J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

Special Values!

Summer and Fall Suits, Trousers, Hats, FURNISHINGS, ETC.

WE MUST HAVE ROOM

We are now expecting large consignments of goods for Fall and Winter, and we will offer special inducements to purchasers on all our light weight goods.

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET

Clean Up Before

The Freeze Up

CALL ON GUILDS & BROWN,

Corner of Fourth Street and Second Avenue.

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

Leaves Forks.....at 8 a. m.

Arrive at Dawson.....12:30 p. m.

Leave Dawson.....at 3 p. m.

Arrive at Forks.....7 p. m.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

TUCK'S ROUND TUCK'S SQUARE GARLOCK SPIRAL SQUARE FLAX SHEET RUBBER SHEET RAINBOW SHEET ASBESTOS SHEET PLUMBAGO

PACKING....

DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

Kearney & Kearney

AURORA DOCK. Telephone 31

Freighting and Teaming

Goods delivered at the Forks, Eldorado and Upper Bonanza creeks.

Rates Reasonable... Satisfaction Guaranteed

GOODS HANDLED WITH CARE ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33 Third Street, Opposite Pavilion DAWSON

D. A. SHINDLER

Hardware, Bicycles, Guns, Etc.

Mitchell, Lewis & Stover Co.

OF SEATTLE, WASH.

Mining Machinery of All Descriptions. Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken for Early Spring Delivery.

Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 15, A. G. Building

## HARD LUCK NOME STORIES.

### Two Well Known Young Men From Dawson Missing.

#### Frank J. Golden Sand-Bagged and Robbed of \$700—Other Beach City News.

A letter has just been received by the Nugget from Thomas Carroll who spent the winter and spring here and who went to Nome easily in the summer. Personally Mr. Carroll has nothing but good to say of Nome, as he has done well since arriving, and believes that there is a great future in store for that place. He says that when claims which are now in litigation are opened up, there will be lots of gold taken out. With rockers, the beach, he says, is yielding from \$5 to \$8 per day to the man.

Mr. Carroll tells of two young men, Archie League and Bob Williams, who left here on the steamer with him and who, on arriving at St. Michael, started for Nome in a small boat instead of going with the others on a steamer. Some hours after they started a terrible storm came up and the two young men have not since been heard of. The letter says there can be no doubt but that they were drowned.

Both League and Williams came to Dawson last fall from Skagway, where the former who was a variety actor, singer and composer of no mean attainments, had resided for two years and where his wife was living at last accounts. Williams had been employed as brakeman on a passenger train between Skagway and Bennett. He was unmarried. His parents reside near St. Paul, Minn.

Another young man well known in Dawson, Frank J. Golden, probably wishes he had never seen Nome. Golden left Dawson for Koyukuk in June, but remained there only a short time, returning down the river and going on to Nome. A few nights after his arrival at that place, and while walking around the beach he was assailed by two men, sandbagged and robbed of \$700 in cash. The robbers escaped by mingling with the vast crowd on the beach and streets. Our informant says Golden is taking his loss very much to heart.

Regarding the claims which are being worked in the Nome district, Mr. Carroll says it is almost impossible to learn how much they are yielding, as the claim owners keep their business to themselves on account of claim jumping which necessarily entails no end of litigation. He says he saw for himself \$1000 worth of dust which was taken from Wyatt Earp's claim in one day by two men.

John Stanley, formerly a Dawson blacksmith, is now a deputy U. S. marshal here and is making a good officer. There is more whisky drunk in Billy McRae's saloon here alone than there is in the entire city of Dawson. McRae has six bartenders on each shift and they are on the jump all the time. There is considerable gambling here, but no very heavy plays. There are as fine bars here as I ever saw in Chicago or any other place in the East.

The report that Nome is a cheap camp is not exactly true, although there are many cheap places. But a good meal costs as much here as in Dawson. There are restaurants here which advertise meals for 25 cents, but one of their meals won't fill a hollow tooth.

Many people are leaving Nome for below, the fare being all the way from \$15 to \$100, although some of the steamers are selling first-class tickets for \$35. It is not likely that more than 5000 or 6000 people will winter in Nome.

#### Murderer King Scores Capital.

Murderer King loses nothing of his oratorical powers as the day set for his final exit draws near.

Not long since from his cell he delivered himself of a tirade against almost everything in general, and newspapers, corporations and capitalists in particular, fixing upon them the responsibility, in the first instance, for about all the crime, hardship and death that has ever occurred in the country. In his general accusation he did not forget to lay a heavy tongue upon transportation companies, along with the rest.

He said that a great number of the stampedes which had been started were directly due to the transportation companies, and that the newspapers aided and abetted these schemes by advertising them, and printing unreliable and unwarranted information concerning the richness of the alleged gold diggings in various parts of the country, and the result is that people mortgage their homes and start for the new eldorado without a thought of the probable consequences in case of failure.

The result, he says, is that a large percentage of these diggings represented fabulously rich turn out to be fakes and swindles instituted in cold blood for the benefit of the transportation companies, and heartlessly aided and abetted by the newspapers.

The natural sequence of these fake booms is hardship, privation and crime among the dupes who have been led by the corporations and the siren voice of the press, and over all this suffering, misery, destitution and crime, the capitalist gloats and waxes fat, while the people starve, freeze and murder among themselves.

#### Blackmail Charges Against Police.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 15.—There is a sensational row that savors of the San Francisco tenderloin police system in the police department of Vancouver. Chief J. M. Stewart has charged before the police committee that two of the best known detectives on the force, McAllister and Harris, have been levying blackmail among the gamblers and gaming houses of the Chinese district.

There are 19 games running in Chinatown, according to the official report of the police. Three weeks ago the two officers were brought before the police commissioners for insubordination in raiding Chinese gambling houses on their own account without warrants. The officers were reinstated after a brief investigation. Now the chief intends reducing the detectives to patrol service. The chief says he believes the men went to the gambling houses without warrants for purposes of blackmail.

Since last March he claims that the officers had not reported a single instance of gambling. The question was taken up today at a meeting of the police commissioners and it was decided to have a complete investigation. A hot row between Acting Mayor McQueen and Aldwood, chairman of the committee, took place at the meeting. Aldwood called down the mayor very hard for attempting to interfere in the dispute and the two nearly came to blows. Then Aldwood refused to put a motion to hold only a committee investigation and spicy epithets were thrown across the room.

In their reply to the charge of the chief, Detectives McAllister and Harris allege that other members of the force are in the pay of the Chinese gamblers. They deny the charge so far as it affects them. No details can be obtained until the investigation is held, but a whole list of sensations of a blackmailing character are prominently suggested. From statements made there appears to have been a wholesale buying up of the police force.

#### Work Is Not Completed.

Berlin, Aug. 18.—The news regarding the entrance into Pekin was further confirmed today by two telegrams received by the Japanese legation in Berlin, on dated August 14, saying that the allied forces were only ten li from the capital, and the other briefly announcing that they had entered.

This evening the German press accepts the fall of Pekin as a fact. While expressing joy at the happy discharge of one part of the China program, the papers point out that there is much left to be done. The Berliner Post says: "A great thing has been done but a greater must be done before the allied powers will be satisfied. It remains to obtain redress for the attacks upon the legations, and other wrongs, particularly the assassination of the German minister, and to install a government which will punish the guilty and give ample guarantees against the recurrence of some crimes."

Germany, beyond any doubt, is preparing everything for an autumn and winter campaign in China. One striking evidence of this is the fact that a slow steamer has been chartered for December, to carry to China material for a 60-mile field railroad.

The correspondent of the Associated Press is informed on high authority that the reichstag will not be summoned before October, unless extraordinary developments ensue in the Far East.

#### River News.

The steamer Bonanza King, which was reported in an evening paper to have been sunk, wrecked, lost, gutted and gone to the demitition how-ows, is now reported by her agents to be on her way down river and expected in at any hour.

The Tyrrell is at her dock repairing her wheel. She will sail tonight or tomorrow morning early for Fortymile. The Ora left yesterday at 4:30 p. m. She had 58 paid passengers, a proof that as the season advances and the water gets lower day by day the traveling public will look to the small boats for passage to the outside.

The Gold Star came in at 1 o'clock with 63 tons of freight. Mr. Nash and A. Johnson were passengers. The boat had a trying experience on a bar near Steamboat slough, all her men working

constantly for 24 hours to get her off. She does not carry a steam capstan, consequently the task was a difficult one as she was high up on the bank. This is the only boat to arrive in Dawson for nearly 24 hours, up to noon today.

The Ora, Nora and Flora have enjoyed a wonderfully prosperous season and without an accident which has delayed any of these steamers a single day during the whole season.

The Sybil sailed early this morning for Whitehorse.

The steamer Hannah, the magnificent down-river steamer of the A. C. Co., sailed yesterday afternoon for the lower river. She will be followed by her sister ship the Sarah today.

The following was received by wire: The Victorian and Lightning left Whitehorse for Dawson, the former late last night and the latter at 4 a. m. this morning.

The Columbian reached that point at 10 p. m. yesterday, and the Sitton at 10 a. m. today.

The J. P. Light passed Selwyn going up at 10 o'clock this morning.

The Flora passed Selkirk going up at 9 p. m. yesterday. The Yukoner passed the same point going up at 4:30 this morning.

Steamers Nora and Eldorado passed Hootalinqua going up at 3 this morning.

The Victoria reported at Lower Lebarge coming down at 4 this morning; the Lightning at 11:10 a. m. coming down also.

Five Fingers reported the Zealandian coming down at 8:15 p. m. yesterday.

#### POLICE COURT NEWS.

(Continued from page 1.)

many of the nuggets from peculiar features and the dust as having come from Bonanza claim No. 5 below. The prisoner declined to question any of the witnesses, merely stating when told that to question them was her privilege: "My attorney has not yet arrived."

Sister Mary Prudence, of the hospital corps, told of how the gold had been entrusted with her by Contin for safe keeping and that she had hidden it between the mattresses of her bed from which place it had disappeared on the 19th instant. Evidence was also given by Miss Annie Damer, Mr. Danills and Sister Mary Bollure of the hospital. John Daniels, bartender at the Rochester, testified to the prisoner having bought drinks of him and asking him to give her currency for gold dust. This closed the evidence for the prosecution which was conducted by Sergeant J. J. Wilson.

In her own behalf the accused refused to make any statement, simply saying she would leave her defence in the hands of her attorney, who would look after her interests when the proper time came. She was held to answer before the territorial court, bond being fixed at \$5000. Not being able to furnish the required sureties, she was remanded to jail to await trial before the higher court.

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

#### WANTED.

WANTED—Julius B. Bergersen is requested to call at the Town Police Station.

WANTED—Fur sewers and liners. Alaska Fur Mfg. Co., Second ave., nr. Melbourne Hotel.

FOUND—On Bear creek, leather pocket book containing papers, etc. Apply this office. c31

WANTED—By experienced lady, position as cook or housekeeper, or will do chamber work. Address by letter Housekeeper, this office. pl

#### LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Pocket memorandum book, containing miner's license and grant. Apply this office. c30

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**LAWYERS**  
BERRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 building, Front St., Dawson.  
ALEX. HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office Block.  
AUGUSTE NOEL, Advocate, etc., Mission St., Dawson.  
NORTON D. WALLING, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public, Nome, Alaska.

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

BELOCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Orlawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C., M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Ave.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates, Notaries Public; Conveyancers Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McPeely & Co. hardware store, First avenue.

**ASSAYERS.**  
JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

#### DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

GEORGE EDWARDS, C. E., Dominion Land Surveyor, cor. Fourth street south and Fifth avenue.

T. D. GREEN, B. Sc., Dominion Land Surveyor, Mining and Civil Engineer; mining properties valued and reported upon. McLennan, McPeely & Co's Block, Dawson, Y. T.

**DENTISTS.**  
DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed, Room 7, Golden's Exchange Building.

## "HIGH - GRADE GOODS."

S-Y.T. Co.

DAIRYMEN, WE HAVE

### Shorts, Hay, Oats, Corn

...IN ANY QUANTITY...

## 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

### Fall and Winter

## UNDERWEAR

AMERICAN, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN MAKE

IN CASHMERES

FRENCH RIBBED WOOL-FLEECE LINED CALIFORNIA MISSION FLANNEL

ALL SIZES, COLORS AND QUANTITIES

## SARGENT & PINSKA

"The Corner Store," 1st Avenue and 2nd Street.

## HOLME, MILLER & CO.,

Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Pumps, Ejectors, Pulsometers, Stoves and Ranges...

TIN SHOP.

NEW STOCK.

FIRST AVENUE

#### Notice to Daniel W. Cullen.

Your brother, John Cullen is in town; arrived on the 27th, and can be found at the Goodwin hotel.

## Fall Clothing

MY STOCK OF CLOTHING IS COMING FAST.

SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, ETC.

WOOL SOX,

ARCTIC SOX,

MOCCASINS,

GLOVES, MITTS, Etc.

## J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET,

Next to Holborn Cafe. Dawson

## The O'Brien Club

A Gentleman's Resort,

Over Bonanza Saloon

## Club Rooms and Bar

Finest Liquors in the City.

Old Crow 1890 a Specialty

MURRAY, O'BRIEN & MARCHBANK

## HOTEL DONOVAN.

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE

AT MODERATE PRICES

American and European Plans

THIRD AVENUE AND SECOND STREET

GIBSON & JUWEL, Props.

## The Standard

THEATRE

Opens...

Next Monday

Night, Sept. 3d

With a First-Class Show, introducing the laughable 3-act farcical comedy

## "TRAGEDY"

A Powerful Cast and Full Scenic Effects, and a Big Vaudeville Show; also Jim Post's Comedy

THE ARRIVAL OF FITZSIMMONS!

## PHENOMENAL ENTERPRISE

A First Avenue Store Pays \$32,000 For Freight.

The books of the W. P. Y. R. show a recent entry for freight payment of \$33,000. This sum represented the amount paid for one consignment of goods by a local dealer. The magnitude of the amount started a Nugget man on an investigation into the facts relative to the payment of such a large sum of money. The information obtained makes interesting reading, showing us it does the phenomenal enterprise of a concern which but a year ago occupied the most unpretentious position in mercantile circles.

It being learned that the genial proprietor of the Star Clothing House Mr. A. S. Levine, was at the back of the big shipment he was found at his store on First avenue and the following statement obtained from him:

"You can say," said Mr. Levine, "that the goods you refer to and on which the sum of \$33,000 was paid, is consigned to my store and from this store all this immense shipment will be sold. I realize that it will crowd us to dispose of them all in the stipulated time, 60 days, but I have made up my mind to put the prices on all these goods to a margin of profit which will but pay for the handling."

When a ked what character of goods he was selling and the prices asked Mr. Levine answered:

"Take moccasins as an example; we have a stock worth \$8000 in this article alone. These moccasins are hand-sewed with waxed threads and are exceptionally well made. I will sell these goods at \$2.50 a pair by one or 100 pairs."

"Opening a case marked 'Furs,' Mr. Levine took out a well-made fur cap and showing it to the scribe said:

"Here is a cap I am going to sell for \$3.50; the same cannot be obtained anywhere for less than \$8 in Dawson.

have sold the same caps last season at high as \$12.50. The same applies to our clothing. I can sell a man as good a suit of clothes as he can get anywhere in the States and at the same price as if he bought in any of the coast cities. I have not unpacked our overcoats yet, but they compare favorably with the swell winter wear in the Eastern cities, particularly our Meltons. When I put those on sale, the price will surprise the old timers. I have an assortment of felt shoes the finest obtainable and case after case of underwear, Levi Strauss' overalls, high top boots, gloves and mittens, shirts, both under and overshirts; in fact the Star Clothing House is out for business and we will handle a large amount of money in the next 60 days."

As the reporter looked at the piles of goods and made a hurried calculation he could but admit that such would be the case.