

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. I. No. 17

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1898

PRICE 50 CENTS

FRICION RISES OVER THE FLAG.

A Difference of Opinion As to Flying the Stars and Stripes.

The Dominion Customs Agent and the United States Consul Will in Future Do Business in Separate Buildings.

The amicable relations between the American consul, Col. McCook, and the Dominion customs officer, Mr. Davis, have been disturbed by the hoisting of the United States flag over the consulate. The NUGGET hopes that the affair may be considered on both sides as merely a personal matter, and we publish the facts that the half-known truth may not be handed around from mouth to mouth, increasing in size and importance until it might become international at last by accretion to the original story.

Consul McCook was sincerely welcomed upon his arrival here, both by Americans and Canadians. The A. C. Company invited him to use one of their offices for a consulate until more permanent quarters were arranged for. For ten days or more he occupied Capt. Hansen's private office and then was given a desk room formerly occupied by Attorney Miller.

Dominion customs agent, Mr. Davis, also had an office there and the two offices were separated only by a hand rail, though there were separate doors for egress and ingress. In order to mark the consulate Mr. McCook had the stars and stripes hoisted on the company's flagstaff and fastened a shield over the door of his office. It is not known whether or not Mr. Davis objected to the flag then and there, but it is known that when the Linda came in last Friday both gentlemen went aboard in their official capacity. Loud talking was heard by a number of individuals and Mr. Davis was heard protesting against the United States flag on the A. C. building, and was heard to say: "I refuse in future to do any business in any building over which that flag floats." Consul McCook, owing to the fact that Mr. Davis had occupied the office a much longer time than himself immediately proceeded to move the consulate from the building and the flag was taken down. Mr. Davis' view of the matter is said to be that as a Dominion official he could not continue to do government business with a foreign flag flying over his head; although in many foreign countries flags of several nations can be seen flying from the same building, the building being occupied by just that many consuls.

Compliments for the Irving.

It must be with considerable satisfaction the owners of the Willie Irving receive letters like the following from Major Walsh:

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

WILHELM IRVING, Aug. 12, 1898.

Dear Sir: I wish to thank you and the officers and crew of the steamer Irving for the kindness and courtesy shown me on my trip up the river to this point.

It gives me pleasure to testify to the attention and caution exercised by Captain Barrington. The coolness and confidence with which the pilot handled his steamer in the most difficult places, would do credit to the oldest navigator. Wishing your steamer a successful season, I am faithfully yours,

J. M. WALSH, Commissioner.

The Strike on Pine.

There is a big rush of people to a new strike on Pine creek, a stream emptying into Lake Atlin. Get out your maps of the lakes and follow the route. From Lake Tagish the route is up Windy Arm which by the way is larger than all the rest of the lake put together, being some 60 or 70 miles long. Near the head of Windy Arm's mouth of a six mile river very swift and not navigable for boats going up stream. The river is called Atlin river and is the outlet of Atlin lake, a lake next in size to the famous Lake Teelin. The outlet is nearly midway the lake, running nearly north and south. Near the southern end is Pine river, and it was at the mouth of this river that in 1892 George Miller, at the present moment in Dawson, found gold in sufficient quantities to warrant him going out for supplies and men. Circle City excitement, however, engrossed his attention, and he wards his business and interest at Dawson kept him away from Pine river, but this spring he persuaded his brother

Fritz to take a party in. George Miller has just received a letter from his brother Fritz in which he is informed that the party had forged ahead to a point 25 miles up the river. The letter goes on to say that already there is big excitement there and a rush of prospectors. The ground goes from a few cents to \$5 to the pan. Steamboats are running from Bennett to mouth of Atlin river and there is even a town site started or proposed at the mouth of Pine.

Another New Boat.

The A. C. company has received another of their new steamboats at Dawson. The "Louise" arrived Monday. She is handsome, large and strong, but is designed more for freight service than the other new boats of the line. The Louise brought up two large barges which allowed her to bring 800 tons of freight. The boat is said to be able to bring six of these large barges up the river at once.

Mr. E. D. Dixon is captain. Mr. J. P. McCann is pilot of the boat and is joining the river. He says the story that the Yukon river is the hardest river in the world to navigate is altogether erroneous; the Mississippi between St. Louis and St. Paul is twice as bad, and that run has been his for years. The boat brought up 11 sacks of mail. She left Tuesday evening.

A MINER'S ANSWER.

Answer to a Covert Attack—The Organ of the Government Held Up to Scorn.

EDITOR NUGGET:
Dear Sir: Your contemporary of a recent issue has felt called upon to indulge in a great deal of scurrility in connection with me personally and accuses me of selfishness in performing duties which have been allotted to me by the Miners' Committee and a public meeting. No person in the Yukon is likely to place any reliance in such a paper or statements contained therein, as the only time it came prominently before the public was when it contained a mass of balderdash about the supposed war that was hatched in the mind of its editor, because he was in a desperate state to circulate his organ. What I wish to bring to the notice of the miners is that every department of a country's officials who are running the laws thereof to suit their own convenience can always find a lawning, kick-spittle organ to tender to their base desires for the sake of advertisements and no doubt they will value the assertions as the surcharge of a diseased brain struggling to recover its normal equilibrium. I may further state that the members of the organization are the best judges of what is necessary to conserve their interests and have no desire to accept the voluntary offer of censorship-in-chief tendered by a sheet that makes dishonest statements and receipts. FRANK J. DUNLEAVY, Elected Organizer of the Miners' Association.

POLICE COURT ITEMS.

The police court records show much activity the past week.

Geo. Howe is insane and has been turned over to the hospital for treatment.

W. H. Gochel and John Meade are both being held for trial as to their sanity.

A Mr. McDonald is out on bail charged with an offense similar to that of Mrs. Woods.

P. M. Roblin was taken into custody for insanity. His friends volunteered to care for him and he was handed over to them.

McKewen, the man arrested for provoking an assault from James Ferguson, was fined \$10 and costs. The court thought Mac had been punished enough.

B. A. Leche is charged with having gone to do with Young and his supposedly stolen rifle that is compatible with good morals. The higher court will investigate.

George Stewart was charged with receiving stolen goods from the steamer Weira. For three months he will help mend streets and do general hard work around the barracks.

Ten unfortunate men were proven guilty of playing the hardy drinking until they could drink no more. Some of them swore when arrested and threatened to smash their cans and their tinners. \$10 and costs. The gentlemen were only fined \$5 and costs.

Mr. M. Bartlett contributed \$20 and costs to the general fund, but probably got that much satisfaction out of Mr. Applebaum, whom he assaulted. Applebaum, with commendable impartiality was charged with the same offense, but demonstrated himself to be the injured party to the satisfaction of the court.

Mrs. Th. Christner was a distributor of our queer little neighborhood organ of Klondike City and Klondike City "Hothead" is not good for a steady matrons of the "Klondike" persuasion, as was demonstrated by certain un ladylike language. It was a long way to bring her over so, it took \$50 and costs to get her back.

W. L. Young is the young man who gave the police such a chase last Friday evening. He is charged with the theft of a raft and is held to the higher court. It is supposed that he turned the raft loose somewhere and followed it down. When found trying to dispose of it, he struck out for the hills and was only captured after a long chase.

Mrs. Woods everybody knows the veteran stampeder is out on \$500 bail for fraud. She sold a claim on easy for that amount and the purchaser day and day but found nothing in it. He has a number of witnesses who will swear the claim was not Mrs. Woods' to sell—that in fact she was not there to make it all. The case will come up by and by.

D. Hogan is bad when whiskey gets in to fine work. Saturday night he endeavored to force his way into the tent occupied by the nurses at the Good Samaritan hospital. He was sentenced to one month's hardest labor, with out the option of a fine. He may consider himself lucky to get off with that men are hung for less in some mining camps.

A Good Cause. Help It Along.

Mr. W. H. Churchill is the residing manager of the Columbia Navigation company and we are firmly persuaded that his heart is in the

right place. The gentleman has just donated a first class passage on either of the company's boats to St. Mary's hospital to be used as a means of raising revenue. The passage is to Seattle and includes both first class berth and meals. It will be made out on Saturday, Aug. 20, at 8 p. m. Mrs. Morrison, of the Morrison restaurant, is managing the affair and disposing of tickets. The funds raised by the sale of tickets are for the benefit of a very meritorious institution. Tickets are, and the winner of the passage does not have to use it himself unless he wants to as it will be negotiable and transferable. The boats "Menarch" and "Sovereign" have both been to Dawson already this season and are known to be first class in every particular.

The Sparring Match.

The attendance at the Pavilion theater Saturday night was not overlarge, but the interest in one sparring contest between Frank Cooper and Bill Perkins was most intense. Indeed, the event drew a crowd. The main event was preceded by a very pretty sparring contest of four rounds between "Black Prince" and Dick Walsh. The opponent of the Black Prince was to have been "Mudoon's Cyclone," another colored man, but, as the sports say, he developed a streak of yellow and didn't show up. The colored man was the stronger, but little Dick the more scientific, and the event was enjoyed hugely by all present. C. H. Code acted as referee. Walsh's left leads full in the face were pronounced by the sports present to be "hummers." Both men gave pretty exhibitions of double and single blocks which called out many expressions of approval.

The two big men next appeared. Bill Perkins is six feet tall, weighs 185 pounds, and is built with high square and powerful shoulders. Frank Cooper is 5 feet 11 and weighs 168 pounds and though handsomely built, appeared very much smaller than his opponent when stripped. Jimmy Carroll was chosen referee, and C. H. Code and Albert Dovey timekeepers. Cooper's referees were Murray and Charley Carroll. Perkins' seconds were Sam Barber and Dick Carroll.

The two men stepped lively to the center and commenced sparring. Cooper has a sawing motion and leans well back. Perkins stands slightly forward of the center, with his powerful shoulders raised and presents a formidable appearance. The first round was nearly even. Perkins forced the fight and Cooper cleverly evaded the onslaught of his fierce adversary. Within very few seconds it was evident that something was wrong with the smaller man, for he was breathing heavily as a drag horse. Cooper has a left lead and then a right smash, which is decidedly disconcerting, but Perkins followed him closely round the ring, as if determined to cut his man. Perkins had a right and left which Cooper evaded by jumping in. A left jab from Cooper was returned by several sledge hammer blows and swings, all but one of which Cooper evaded or blocked; the one blow found his ribs, but apparently without effect. Cooper again hit right and left and was followed by a perfect shower of blows which drove him back and back and only for very clever generalship, Perkins last terrific upper-cut would have proved disastrous.

The second round was fast and furious. Perkins onslaught appeared well-nigh irresistible, but Cooper used the clever right following a left lead once, twice, three times and for the fourth time in quick succession smashed his opponent full in the face, bringing the blood freely. In return Cooper received a swing over the head which resounded over the hall. Perkins was now willing to keep back for a while, but he wound up the round by rushing his man into the corner, and no telling what he might have done had not Cooper dropped to the floor, and the referee way out of a box. The round, however, showed up well for Cooper.

Round three found Cooper breathing easier but being forced back and back by the impetuosity of Perkins. Cooper hid from the nose in this round. The referee commenced to tell on the smaller man and he received several body blows, which would have felled an ox. Cooper was down when time was called.

Round four was all Perkins' own. Cooper was weak and his scientific fight commenced to fail to stop his opponent's rushes. He went down repeatedly and was rushed to the ropes again and again. In his eagerness, the big man struck Cooper twice when he was on his knees, but the fouls were unintentional, and one of them at least on the thigh was harmless.

The fifth round was the last one. Cooper's faithful right failed to materialize and Perkins followed him up with a busy after blow on face and body beating him to the ground three or four times. Perkins was easily the winner and it was merely a question of how soon he could knock his man out. The police used very good judgment in now stepping in and stopping the fight. Perkins had been allowed to demonstrate his superiority, but the boys in uniform were not going to see slaughter. Carroll awarded the fight to Perkins. Nothing but expressions of approval were heard on every hand and the fight from start finish was clean, even though somewhat senseless.

NOTICE.

This issue of the NUGGET is printed in our new winter quarters just south of the Regina Cafe. Don't forget the address as the NUGGET is always pleased to see its friends.

A fine line of Domestic and Imported Cigars, Kelly & Co. Druggists, Front street.

THE AMUSEMENTS OF THE WEEK.

In Dawson's Theatres and Concert Halls.

The Attractions Which Draw the Population in the Evening—What the People go to See After Working Hours.

The introduction of Sunday concerts is very much of an innovation and the people require educating up to it. The attendance, last Sunday night at the Pioneer hall was not as great as was merited by the excellent quality of the entertainment but the people who attended were lavish with their applause and loud in their expressions of approval. The program was as follows: March, "Right Tackle" Wolf; overture, "Night Off" Boettiger; song, "Think Once Again" Mrs. H. Cahill; violin solo, Master George Johnson; Traumeria, Schumann; concert waltz, "La Saranata" Boettiger; selection, "Southern Plantation"; solo, "The Bandit" Hudson Airhart; inter mezzo, "Cavallaria Rusticana" Mascayne; waltz, "God Save the Queen." The singing of Mrs. Cahill was much applauded while it is also very evident that Mr. Airhart is a popular favorite.

Mr. C. N. Pring must receive the credit for inaugurating the Sunday concerts which are destined to become very popular.

The instruments, last Sunday were Messrs. Leanders, Goodwin and Comé, first violin; Ellis and Crease, second violin; Jos. Goodwin, violinello; Stahl and Cameron, clarinets; Lyons and Young, cornets; Cannon, trombone; Ekart, drums; Draper, piano.

Opening of the Worden.

Messrs. Stanley and Worden opened their new hotel Monday evening. They have named it the Worden. The occasion was celebrated by feasting and rejoicing, and it was well along on Tuesday morning before the festivities were brought to a close. The "bloods" of the town took advantage of the occasion and events will hereafter be dated as "before" or "after," or just about the time of the opening of the Worden.

The building is large and substantial and equipped with all the modern conveniences. Time will demonstrate the wisdom of the organizers, for a first-class hostelry is a crying necessity of any kind of climate, let alone the Yukon and Arctic zone. The people present were too numerous to mention and jollity reigned supreme. An original sign back of the bar read: "Here's to Stanley and Worden." (Billy Thomases work.)

The Monte Carlo Theatre.

The popular favorites are putting on a bill and have introduced new features which fill the house nightly.

The Combination.

The Combination Theatre is put with a new force this week, in which the interesting adventure of "Stillwater Willie" in the States are continued through another chapter. Standing room is at a premium at this house and the only limit to the size of the crowd is the size of the building. Maurens and Mulligan throw together a most interesting show.

The Outley Sisters.

The songs this week are all catchy and bright. As popular entertainers the sisters are a great success. The attendance is only limited by the capacity of the house.

"A Wall From the Sea."

The following is inspired by hunger, disappointment, and a natural resentment. The lady author of the verses was an unfortunate passenger and knows whereof she speaks.

It was on the steamship Roanoke,
That sailed the northern sea,
The gong had sounded merrily
Bidding us all to tea.

"What ho!" the dark eyed waiter cried,
"Will have some consommé,
Or potage a la jardiniere,
But the guest made answer "Nay."

"Permit to offer fresh fried fish
Caught on the first of May,
Of vintage that is old and rare."
The hungry man quoth "Nay."

"Can I bring thee some rib of beef,
From down Chicago way?"
(The cow was old enough to vote)
Last Woman Suffrage Day.)

"Veal cutlets have I cooked for thee
And Irish stew sauce,
The guest looked sad and shook his head,
And once more answered "Nay."

"Roast steak? That's me O, bring it quick,
The steak was hurled his way,
He did his best to chew a piece,
But the rude steak said him "Neigh."

"Well, that's a horse on me," he said,
And threw the meat away,
Of to the stable fled the steak
To groom for another day.

The coffee sighed in envy great
At onion strong and gay,
Tears not the kind that mother made,
It was not built that way.

The reins they rocked the Roanoke
She heaved beneath their sway,
Rockier than the boat, the grub
We heaved along the way.

Have your prescriptions filled by Kelly & Co. Druggists, Front street.

The Klondike Nugget

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY

On Wednesday and Saturday

Each Issue reproduced in the United States for distribution throughout the world.

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 GEO. M. ALLEN, Managing Editor
 A. F. GEORGE, Editor

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THOS. J. CHURCH

Sole representative for United States and Canada, Dexter Horton Bank Building, Seattle, Wash., U. S. A.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1906

NOTICE

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

WHAT THE ASSOCIATION IS FOR.

The possibilities ahead for the Miners' Association of the Yukon Territory are scarcely to be over estimated. Never did an organization start out with a greater opportunity of distinguishing itself. Here we are to be governed (as far as the miners are concerned) at Ottawa, by gentlemen whose only knowledge of the far-away country they are governing is gleaned from official reports or else is forced upon them by an oppressed people. In all honesty it must be admitted that the gentlemen at Ottawa have certainly exhibited a profound willingness to be enlightened, yet the fact remains that at the present moment their only informants are officials who are here on the ground and see everything with official eyes with a view to revenue only. "How much tax can this, that and the other be made to carry?" appears to be the extent of their statesmanship. While as far as we know no distinction is being made in any department between Canadians and aliens, the fact is undisputed that at Ottawa we are regarded as an "alien" in some such fashion as the Boers regard the "Uitlanders" of the Transvaal. Nevertheless, whenever properly authorized representations have been made to them, redress has either been given or promised shortly. Herein lies one of the opportunities of the Miners' Association; it can make itself the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to the Klondike, as a non-official board of trade or chamber of commerce is for Victoria or Seattle.

But there is work to be done nearer home which is quite often of more importance to the individual miner than even the amendment of the mining laws. When a miner finds himself being dispossessed of his hard-earned claim, with the connivance, or by the incompetence of a gold commissioner, or others, he will be apt to rise up and call blessed the association of stalwart and honest men who will be powerful enough, and brave enough, to arise in their might and cry "stop!" and then interpose their strong right arm between that heretofore helpless miner and the incompetency of a certain official which has brought almost ruin to so many poor men and increased wealth to so many of his rich friends.

There will be some minor uses of the association. The association building is destined to become the most popular edifice in Dawson. It will practically become the rendezvous and headquarters of the thousands of miners of the district, and its directory will be the most used book in all Klondike. Its public reading room, with its wisely culled and correct information of the mines and country will instantly become the "Mecca" of all tourists. Its committee rooms will witness gatherings of brain and brawn whose minute doings will be flashed over the world as the most important matters in Klondike. Its retiring or office rooms will be the scene of trades, sales and barter of sufficient importance to attract world-wide attention; but more than all, the existence and maintaining of that institute building,

will act as the greatest check on earth to official rapacity and greed.

The Klondike country is undoubtedly a good enough country for any man, providing he is not oppressed by government, and provided further that he is secured in his rights. In a nutshell the opportunity for the association is to acquire the strength that comes with union and then secure every member in the enjoyment of his rights.

THE COMING PROBLEM.

It does not require a prophet to foresee the conditions in the Yukon Territory the coming winter. Provisions will be plentiful for those who have money, clothing will be plentiful and cheap, except in certain lines which will run short. Most of the mines—especially the uncertain ones—will be worked on lays if worked at all. Wages will never recover their former high standard, and living on the Klondike will never be as cheap again as it is this summer. The advent of winter will catch a good many hundreds of men who are not prepared to winter here, and who have delayed going out until too late. Our charitably disposed citizens and charitable institutions will be over-taxed and there is bound to be much suffering. Even now, with an open river, and steamboats plying both up and down the river, and with fares quite reasonable, the amount of suffering in town is quite beyond the powers of the charitable to handle. Every man or woman identified with benevolent orders, churches and similar institutions is inundated with requests for help. When winter arrives, with cabins renting at from \$75 to \$300 per month, and with the prices of fuel in the clouds—the Lord only knows where—the numbers of destitute will be beyond the ability of the few wealthy of Dawson to provide for. Some of our people are seriously considering the feasibility of advising Uncle Sam's government in time to avert impending suffering.

Having once successfully weathered the coming season of darkness and cheerlessness, we think the territory will then put forth a genuine growth and become prosperous and even rich. Unreasonable and unprecedented booms like the present, will be matters of past history and referred to merely as lessons for future guidance. It will soon become unpopular for irresponsible boom-papers, like the P.-I., to spread their slobber lies broadcast over the American continent. The truth of affairs will out when swarms of disappointed gold-seekers who are on their way to the coast will spread the truth broadcast over the land. But we think it wise to look conditions squarely in the eye, admit the truth and do what we can to ameliorate conditions.

THE PASSING OF INDIVIDUALS.

The immediate future of the Klondike will show relieved conditions, better mining laws and a happier community. After that will come a change either for the better or the worse, according to the point of view from which you look at it. Placer claims have long been affectionately termed "the poor man's mines" because it was the popular belief, founded on past experience, that the only capital needed to work such claims was healthy muscle and a pick, pan and shovel. But is that true of the Klondike? Is it not a fact that only rich claims will pay to work by individual effort—and in those claims only the richest ground?

The change which we think will take place within a few years is the bunching together of claims by capital, and the working of those claims by hydraulic. There has been a large number of expert engineers over the ground this summer and without exception they have reported that on a number of creeks already proved the ground could be profitably worked from the crest of the hill on the right to the crest of the hill on the left. Under the present system every effort is made to find the "pay" (the richest part of the ground) and then the digger uses every effort not to leave it again. The poorer ground is all left to sell—or otherwise dispose of.

Correspondents of the conservative London financial periodicals are quite

outspoken in expressing the above as their view of the matter. The London newspapers are filled up with favorable reports of the country and it is but a matter of time before we shall see whole creeks cleaned up to bedrock by the advantageous use of large capital. Ground will pay and pay big which now proves but a snare to the miner and prospector, but many will regret the passing of the day when every man could be king of his own gold patch.

CHANGED CONDITIONS.

Of the personality of the incoming commissioner of the Yukon we know nothing; his reports to his government on the Klondike proclaim him glibble beyond belief. Expressions of almost alarm are heard on every hand at his appointment; but the Nöcker thinks this is too hasty a judgment. Mr. Ogilvie comes here not as former administrator's have come—he will be met by men who know the wants of the country he comes to govern. Probably before he arrives the Miner's Association will be an accomplished fact and he need never again make such palpably erroneous reports as in the past. Mr. Ogilvie will be greeted—loyally enough—but by a fully awakened public. He leaves behind him in Canada, also, a public disposed to watch his actions critically. He comes here to oversee not a bunch of "old cronies" but in many cases men who dread to see him put in his appearance. All these things help to make his position exceptional, and whatever of good is in the man is bound to come out.

Besides the foregoing there is another element to consider. The papers of the Dominion and of the United States have taken up a hue and cry against Klondike officials in general and specifying no one in particular. The Victoria Colonist insists upon a government investigation and at once. While we cannot say under what instructions Mr. Ogilvie will come to Dawson, it is altogether probable that he comes advised by a watchful government so that there will be absolutely no fear of his being tempted by official opportunities.

To sum up we think there is nothing to fear in the immediate future from the changes to be made in the administration. Any good we may derive will largely come through our own efforts.

Ye Gods and little fishes! What are we coming to? Venus flying a kite or Jupiter going fishing would not shock our sense of the eternal fitness of things as was done on Saturday night on the streets of Dawson by Mr. William Gates, Romeo a clown in a circus; Bismarck doing a song and dance; Rothschild selling matches—none of these would be half so incongruous as a picture of "Swift-water Bill" learning to ride a "bike" on the streets of Dawson.

And now the time approaches when some one must account to the people of Dawson for the scarcity of fuel. These chilly days and nights when the blue ebills run in forboding waves up and down one's spine cause one to view with alarm the absent wood pile. A thousand men at least have left the country after a vain effort to obtain permission to cut wood for winter use. Someone is responsible and if winter finds fuel scarce and in the clouds for cost, public opinion is apt to go on a rampage and make things uncomfortably warm for some one.

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McCONNELL & PARKER
 Dealers in

General Merchandise
 Highest cash price paid for provisions and all kinds of merchandise.

BLUE TENT Cor. First Street and Third Avenue

Seattle-Yukon Transportation Company



90-92 Columbia Street, Seattle, Wash.
 Seattle, No. 3 and Barges will leave Dawson for St. Michaels and down river points about August 8, and connect with our Alaska Alliance for Seattle.

THE PACIFIC-ALASKA EX. CO.

Operates over our line and handles Express Matter for all points.
 Orders for freight coming in will be handled promptly. Goods insured en transit and some at Dawson and other down river points 50¢ free of charge. This enables miners to prospect with a light outfit, and call for the goods when permanent camp is located.
 We are the only established company carrying freight for shippers to the various points on the Yukon.
 For rates and other information, call on H. TEROLLER, Agent, Library Bldg., Dawson.

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European and American Plan

FINE CUISINE
 ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS
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HALL, MCKINNEY & YOUNG, Proprietors

KLONDIKE CITY

Finest Brands of
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THE KLONDIKE HOTEL

DAWSON
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 Each room furnished with fine spring beds and modern comforts

EUROPEAN PLAN FINE RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

THE NORTHERN

ASH & MANNING, Proprietors
 Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars
 Expert Mixologists
 MINING HEADQUARTERS
 FRONT STREET DAWSON

Combination Saloon

Is the Place to go for fun and amusement. Finest kind of Liquors and Cigars.

Lloyd, Harrison & Co., Proprietors

The "Monte Carlo"

FINEST BAR IN DAWSON
 QUALITY OF WINES AND LIQUORS THE HIGHEST
 Mixed Drinks a Specialty
 HIGHEST GRADES OF CIGARS

THE OPERA HOUSE

BAKKE, WILSON & PETERSON, Proprietors
 DAWSON
 Headquarters for Best of
 Wines, Liquors and Cigars
 Mixed Drinks a Specialty

HOW TO GET

Sour Dough

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HOW TO GET A FAVORABLE DECISION

Sour Dough Enlightens His Friend on Klondike Ways.

Chee Charlo Learns at Last What a "Grafter" is and Determines to Follow Suit - Who is and Who is not a Grafter.

The conversation reported last week between Messrs. Sour Dough and Chee Charlo was continued at a later date at Dawson. Mr. Dough had taken his friend out to see his bench claim on Hunker, and Charlo had been sized with a burning ambition to "go thou and do likewise."

A look of supreme disgust spread over Chee's features, as he replied: "Naw, I did not. I met the stampeder in time to have done some thing if I had tumbled, but I thought I recognized some policemen at the head of the crowd and I thought it was a posse going out to arrest some gold dust thief."

Sour Dough broke out into silent mirth and chuckled until his face was purple. "So you, ha ha, didn't follow the crowd?"

"Chee Charlo looked indignantly at his amused friend: "I don't see anything funny about it, I'm sure. Wouldn't you go on a stampede, if you was me?"

"Indeed, I would not," said Sour Dough, "unless you know how to graft."

A cloud of wondering ignorance crossed Chee's face: "What, in the name of seven devils is a graft, I want to know?"

"Whist!" said Sour, raising his finger warningly, to suppress his friend's impetuosity. "If you can't graft you may as well go home at once, for all the good you will do here; but don't, for goodness sake, tell anyone I said so," and Sour proceeded to fill his pipe with tobacco.

"Why, Sour, old fellow, are you a--heh! are you a grafter?" and Chee passed his hand over his sore back while his eyes assumed an expectant look.

Sour Dough's face assumed a non-committal air, and his mouth closed with a determined snap. "Chee continued: "Now, look here, old fellow; there's no use being uppish with me--because I'm green. I don't know what a grafter is; but if it's going to do me any good to be a grafter, I want to be one. What does a grafter have to do?" and Chee bent down to loosen his shoe ties from around his swollen ankles.

Sour tried to look indignant for a while, but at last, taking pity on his friend's innocence, he commenced: "I had a notion not to talk to you at first; but if you'll promise not to say a word to anybody about what I tell you, I might give you a pointer."

"I'll promise."

"Well, now, I'll tell you what a grafter is: If a fellow wanted a favorable decision in a disputed claim case, and if that fellow went first and joined the gold commissioner's Bible class, he would be a grafter, don't you see?"

"Who would? Mr. Fawcett?"

"No, you blooming chap. Not you, are the greener than I ever met." Sour spoke with more vehemence than he had ever shown before. In two years, and waved his hand so forcibly that he spilled at least fifty cents worth of tobacco out of his pipe.

"I'm sorry," said Chee, deprecatingly. "If I had said anything out of the way, but you must see that I am only seeking after knowledge. Now, if you will only make it plainer to me, I may turn out a grafter myself some day."

"Sour Dough helped his friend to his feet and watched him sorrowfully, as he painfully straightened out his stiffened limbs. He led the way to the combination saloon and told the obliging bartender to give Chee a dose of that stuff that killed off all the Stewashes."

"But, Sour, old fellow, I don't want to drink whiskey; I'll take some soda water, if you like."

"Yes, and get the scurvey," said Sour. "Does soda water give you the scurvey?"

"Sour Dough, but it is a certain fact that the men in town who drink whiskey and eat at the restaurants never have scurvey," and Sour proceeded to fill his glass up with the beneficent liquor.

"Maybe it is in the food," suggested Chee; but he nevertheless proceeded at once to make away with his first dose of the scurvey preventive.

"But, say! Sour, old fellow, what is a grafter, anyway?"

A grinner, said Sour, in a whisper: "why a grafter is a--is a--I guess I'd better try and illustrate it again. Now, look here, by the way, how do you get your mail?"

"By I stand in line at the door for a whole day sometimes."

"You know there's another door, don't you?"

"Yes, I know," said Chee; "but that is for ladies."

"Well, suppose you get some lady to go in and ask for your mail; you'd save a day's waiting in line, wouldn't you?" and Sour poured out a second dose of scurvey medicine.

Chee blinked his eyes to bring his wits to work, shook his head, took a dose of medicine and replied: "Well, I don't see now who would be the grafter, myself, the lady or the mail clerk."

Sour Dough went away in a huff, and up to last reports, his friend hadn't found him yet.

(To be continued in our next.)

How Healy Put His Foot In It.

We should certainly have thought that Mr. J. Healy, manager of the N. A. T. & Co., was the last man in this country who could have attempted to raise a hornets' nest about his ears. He does not appear to think so himself, and the result will be that he will probably feel some very nasty stings before very long. Of course, we know, from sad experience, that his hide is very thick, but there are also stings that are very keen. These reflections are prompted by a story which reaches us, of the way in which he has treated a brother newspaper man, and as it happens the very man in our fraternity whom he could least afford to have an enemy. It appears that some weeks ago, prompted by an impulse of generosity not untinged, perhaps, by a desire for a little cheap advertising, he made it known that he would issue tickets to Seattle by the N. A. T. & Co.'s boats to all representatives of the press at half rates. The representative of the London Globe, and one or

two other newspaper men availed themselves of this little inducement to favor his company's boats, and they left by the Weare, getting their tickets for \$100 apiece. Just before the Cuddy sailed the representative of the greatest agency in Europe, Reuter's, a man who practically represents a thousand papers, instead of one, like an ordinary correspondent, presented himself at the office, and put down his hundred dollars for a ticket to Seattle. The clerk at the counter referred to Mr. Healy, who was in the office at the time, and asked him if he was to accept that rate.

"Give him the same rate as the Globe man got," said Mr. Healy.

"The Globe man paid \$175," said the well trained clerk.

Then Reuter's man, for some reason or other, got mad. He said that the Globe man, and at least one other newspaper man, to his positive knowledge, had paid only \$100; that Mr. Healy had himself told him, some weeks ago, that that would be the rate; and that when they tried little corner grocery tricks of that kind they had got hold of the wrong man, and that he would rather walk out than ride out on a boat belonging to an institution that did business in that style.

Just about that time Mr. Healy withdrew to the furthest corner of the office, and Reuter's man raised his voice so that there would be no danger whatever of his not hearing very distinctly what he appeared to want him particularly to know. This is what he said: "On my word, Mr. Healy, I shall take particular trouble to be interviewed at every town I pass through, beginning at your own headquarters at Seattle. In these interviews, I shall not forget to dwell upon the difference between the N. A. T. Company and the S. A. T. Company. I may also occasionally call to mind certain well-known facts concerning the writer's shortage of grub and tobacco in a short month or two you may expect to receive a few newspaper clippings which I will take the trouble to send you, and I would recommend you to read them, as you will find them of particular interest to yourself. In a word, Mr. Healy, I shall be more candid regarding the doing of the N. A. T. Co. than you could have been if I had accepted your hospitality, and therefore I'm glad there was none to accept."

And that is why we began by making an allusion to a hornets' nest.

Fined for Selling Whiskey.

The long drawn out whiskey case in which was to be tested which authority was superior, Major Walsh or Major Sifton, has at last been brought to a final wind-up. Several continuances were taken in the hope that some instructions or new laws would come from Ottawa throwing light upon the situation. The new law came but it left the whiskey matter where it was before. Mr. Ogilvie and council will have power to make any whiskey laws they choose, but until they do so the old laws are in force. The result, therefore, is that Minister Sifton has the power to collect licenses and whiskey tolls and without a permit from that gentleman you can only illegally handle the liquor or have it in your possession. The two gentlemen chosen for test cases were fined \$30 and costs for selling whiskey without a permit from Minister Sifton. The permit would cost \$200.

The new government which is hastening to Dawson with Commissioner Ogilvie at the head will probably issue regulations for the whiskey traffic just as soon as they arrive so that it might be working a hardship if the representative of Mr. Sifton was to insist on the collection of a \$200 license and then Mr. Ogilvie proceeded to collect another \$200 for the same privilege.

David Evans Meets Death.

Last week a telephone message came to headquarters from the Forks, reporting the death of Albert Dugan -- a claim on 21 1/2 ft. Bonanza, above. It has developed since that Mr. Dugan himself was in Dawson at the time and that he was his half-brother, David Evans, who died.

It appears that Mr. Evans, in company with his partner, E. Dudley, was working on their claim. Evans was at the bottom of the shaft and Dudley was at the windlass. A fire had been set in the hole the day previously and when Evans went down in the morning he found gas in the hole. He came up and later in the day went down again. In reply to a question from Dudley, Evans said everything was all right, and took charge of the windlass. He was hoisted by Dudley, when he happened to look down the shaft and saw Evans stagger backward and reach for the rope, which he caught, shouting to Dudley to hoist him. About six feet from the bottom, Evans fell back. Dudley pushed the rope toward him again, but Evans was too weak to help himself.

Dudley then ran for help, and with the assistance of several men raised Evans to the surface, but all efforts to revive him proved to be in vain. When word reached Dawson, an officer was dispatched to the claim and the two half-brothers of Evans, the Messrs. Dugan, followed and took charge of the remains. The funeral was held on the claim, the Rev. Dickie officiating. Evans came to Dawson last year, and was the owner of the claim where he met his death. He leaves a wife and nine children residing in Nanaimo, B. C.

Explain Yourself.

The following is a true copy of a document which someone nailed to the N. A. T. Co.'s bulletin board on Monday morning. Who nailed it, or what it means, we do not know: "Evins is narrow-gauge. To run a gang for the N. A. T. he is not the man. He is not working them but is drilling them. His ability is such that he could handle men to advantage. All men know hear that most any formal could with ease get as much work out of five men as he could out of nine men."

Commit.

An A. O. U. W. for Dawson. There are members of every secret organization on earth in Dawson, and enough members of a good many of them to make a good-sized lodge. The latest to get together are the workmen. On the evening of August 18th they met and formed a permanent organization and appointed a relief committee at once. Dr. Caldwell is chairman of the order. Mr. McLaughlin is secretary, and Col. Davis is treasurer. The committee will consist of Messrs. Cunningham, Kaiser, and Whalley, Col. Davis and Dr. Caldwell.

Are you buying your drugs at the Pioneer Drug Store?

Staple and Fancy Sundries. Complete stock. Kelly & Co., Drugists, Front street.

A PLUNGER BEAT THE GAME.

The "Mascot's" Bank Roll is Depleted.

Subsequently Wins Back a Large Sum From a High Roller, But Fails to Realize the Cash.

Many are the stories real and fancied concerning the games of chance with which the dexter goddess of luck surrounds a great mining camp like Dawson. It is no unusual occurrence in this metropolis of the Klondike gold country to see a miner deposit his sack containing from \$100 to \$1000 with the dealer of the various games, request the "bride" removed, and in a short space of time to have largely increased his holdings or permitted the man sitting behind the table to become its possessor. Such is luck. One of the latest real stories, however, occurred last week which is new to Dawson, as a certain unwritten law has ever existed between the houses and players which made the word of mouth almost a man's bond. Capt. J. P. Light is the vice president of the Seattle-Yukon Steamship Co., an organization engaged in the transportation of freight and passengers into this land of gold with three steamers now en route up the Yukon, laden with the necessities of life for those who choose to come and purchase, and it is said are the owners of some sixty claims in the various creeks and gulches where the shining mineral is supposed and known to be hidden in another earth. Mr. Light had a "hunch" that he could win the prizes of the famous "dice" who toys with men's fortunes as does the dexter maiden with the hearts of forlorn and love-sick youth.

Entering the "Mascot" he staked himself at the table over which presided the dealer with the dice box which makes the celebrated local game of "Klondike."

Merrily the bones clinked and jostled each other upon the green cloth, and the smile and cooing of the gentle Goddess broadened into a merry grin upon the steamship owner. His luck was phenomenal. That which quickens the brain and tingles the blood came from the box with great rapidity. The "limit" was raised. Consternation stood upon the countenances of dealers and owners of the games. Finally Mr. Light was a winner to the extent of \$1000. Stacking up his dollars, coins and bills to the above amount, the \$1000 was paid over to the captain who retired from the game well satisfied with his conquest in overcoming the afflictions of the afore-mentioned deceitful maiden. Not satisfied however with so paltry a sum as the amount mentioned, and desiring to bask still further in the caressing of her who had been so good to him, the captain returned subsequently to worship at her shrine once more.

Again depositing his sack with the dealer, the number of "stakes" called for were speedily placed before the steamship official and owner of claims.

As snow under the midsummer sun, vanished the stacks of checks which the captain called for and placed before him until it is said \$6000 was left in the bank. Like obligations of honor he had to perform a time liquidation arrived. The affections of her whom he had so recently courted and won, had evidently gone and departed forever. The merry dice seemed to laugh scornfully into the player's face as they turned their spotted faces upwards, always a winner for the house and loser for the captain.

When the hour of liquidation arrived, the sack deposited for the checks it is related did not contain the requisite amount to satisfy the dealer's advances. Asking for his dust bag, however, the captain it is stated assured the dealer he would go to his office which is adjacent to the "Mascot" and produce the whole sack which would call for the promised amount being applied to the debt marks upon the state. It is further alleged that the "house," relying upon the position held by the captain in a commercial and financial sense did pass over to him his sack which contained the captain's previous winnings, and their bank roll and awarded his return with the promised amount of \$5000, but the captain upon his advent to the outer world suddenly changed his mind, and in the language of the street gave the game the "horse laugh," and the captain is known today as the man that beat the game, while the Mascot mourns its \$1000. Such is an incident in the sporting life of a great mining camp. Certain light is from Chicago and associated in large enterprises it is said, some of which are above mentioned.

Wishes to Make it Right. Ed. Nugget: I beg to state through your columns that the charge of "gold stealing" made by myself against Mr. H. McCullough, as reported in a recent issue of your paper, has been withdrawn. Mr. McCullough is at present outside and in justice to him I feel impelled to make this statement. Your report was somewhat incorrect in that you quoted the case as held to the higher court. Yours very truly, S. A. CHUPE.

BLANK BOOKS

Time Books

POCKET BLANK BOOKS

DIARIES

Lead Pencils, Pens and Ink

WRITING PADS

Loggers' and Carpenters' Carbons and Pencils

Also Pocket Checkers, Dice and Dice Boxes

The Stationery and Book Supplies

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And all kindred supplies in stock at office of

The Klondike Nugget

OPENED!

THE COSY NEW

COMBINATION THEATRE

DAWSON

Under the management of E. E. SIMONS

First-Class Vaudeville Performances

Every evening with a bevy of beauties in title roles.

The Alaska Exploration

Company

Operating the elegant river steamers

LEON

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Connecting with

Palatial Ocean Liners

AT ST. MICHAEL

Direct for San Francisco, Cal.

We are in the field for business. Our stores and warehouses are now in course of construction at Dawson and other points along the Yukon river.

For further information enquire of SYDNEY HANSARD, Agent.

Drink Beer

It's Healthful

It's Invigorating

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MADE IN DAWSON

DAWSON CITY BREWERY

IN KEGS OR BOTTLED

Desirable Lots for Residence and Business

Locations

FOR SALE BY

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Company

Our Ship Was the First Into

Seattle and the Treasure

Ship This Year

OUR STEAMERS

MONARCH AND SOVEREIGN

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You There

W. H. Churchill, General Agent, Library Building.

The Red Star Laundry

MRS. SHOWERS, PROPRIETOR

All classes of Laundry work. Ladies' Fine Laundry a specialty. Work called for and delivered.

NEAR KLONDIKE BRIDGE

PERSECUTION RESULTS IN DEATH

A Lady Left in Child-Birth to Die, While Physicians are Prosecuted.

Dr. Luella Day Refuses to Take the Case at the Last Moment, When it was Clear that the Patient was Dying From Neglect.

Who is responsible for the death of Mrs. Belle Conder? By what chicanery are laws robbed of their virtuous purpose and made a means to slay the innocent? If the Dominion law-makers had even dreamed of the terrible result of their medical law, they would undoubtedly have protested against it as violently as now does a forlorn and bereaved husband.

The story opens in Coolgardie, Australia. A married couple sold out and started for the new gold fields of North America, knowing that they will still be under their own loved flag and protected in the enjoyment of their life and their liberty.

At this point there is brought forward a medical law made in and for the populous districts of Canada. The law provides that all practicing physicians must undergo a certain medical examination. It was designed for a section where doctors were plenty and boards of examination conveniently near.

The captain appeared to be of the same way of thinking, for he remarked: "I think the best way, since we are prosecuting you people, is for you to leave the case alone and I'll have the government doctor attend the case."

"Dr. Day went home and supposed her friend was all secure, but what were the facts. The over-worked official physician called once and left two powders according to the husband's story - one to be taken at once and one in four hours.

The doctor hastens to respond. Bill first calls at the barracks to see if the jail is to her portion for her charitable act. Captain Harper hears her statements and decides to let her attend the case.

Dr. Day hurriedly made her way across the bridge to Klondike City, where the sick woman lay. The patients temperature was 100 1/2 degrees. Turning right round she went as fast as possible to headquarters and notified the authorities through Captain Harper that the woman was practically dead - killed through neglect - and that she (Dr. Day) absolutely refused to have anything further to do with the case.

The story, in a nutshell, is that a cruel law, never intended for Dawson, under present exceptional conditions, is being used as a no-law-maker ever intended it to be used. But for that law and the construction placed upon it the probability is that Mrs. Conder would today be alive and well.

of Dawson have refused to support him in prosecuting the unlicensed doctors. It is to their credit that this is so. If Captain Harper's statement is in any way near correct, and there are more cases of destitution and sickness than can be attended to by the government surgeon, it is barbarous to prevent the ministrations of even the best among duly graduated physicians.

Comment on the pitiful story of Mrs. Conder's demise is unnecessary. Public opinion will undoubtedly now put an end to a prosecution which has degenerated into a persecution. It is needless to add that the charge against Dr. Luella Day for practicing without a license has been withdrawn.

The Fire Department. The concert given in the Pioneer hall last Sunday is to be repeated the coming Sunday for the benefit of the Dawson Fire Department. Mr. C. N. Pring has accepted the proposal of the fire laddies and will successfully engineer the thing through as he did last Sunday.

LOCAL BREVITIES. About the next boats to arrive here should be the "York Island" No. 1 and No. 2, as they were the last boats passed by the Louisa.

The Salvation Army is making good progress on their barracks. The building is up to the plates and will very shortly be roofed in.

The Alaska Exploration company are the proud possessors of as handsome a safe as ever contained gold dust. It came up on the "Linda."

Freddie Green, the popular comedian of the Monte Carlo theater is wearing very delicate colors of late. His taste is commented upon frequently.

Louis Seckles, for nine years well known as an assayer and mining man in and around Dawson, is equipping an assay office on Fourth Street, next to the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Dawson City's popular resorts have no more genial and gentlemanly assistants in the geology department than Edward Marks of Hot Springs, Ark., who now adds to the popularity of the Monte Carlo.

A party is being formed to go down to St. Michaels in scows towed by a small steamer. A fare of \$30 is being quoted to the public but the party is expected to feed themselves, stores being ordered on the scows for that purpose.

A distress warrant is out for Dr. Green, the American specialist who was fined \$25 and costs some 10 days ago for having a sign on his door with the prefix "Dr." Up to the time of our going to press the warrant had not been served though the gentleman could be easily found.

There are ten or twelve rafts tied up in the eddy about two miles below town. Expert handling is allowed to go by the town and they couldn't be brought back against the current. The plan of the owners is to tear them to pieces, pile the logs on the bank and haul them over the ice after the freeze-up.

A raft of firewood intended for St. Mary's hospital, went down the river Friday afternoon. The raft was a good large one and the men in charge seemed not to know what to do to land it. One man stayed with the raft until it brought up in the eddy about two miles below town. A powerful steamboat couldn't tow that raft back.

Stewart river has proven anything but the gold-yielder it was expected to be. Discouraged prospectors are leaving by the score, selling their outfits for what they can get, in their anxiety to get out of the country before the cold weather sets in. It is reported that outfits can be bought at the mouth of Stewart at very cheap rates, from men who are hastening to reach the outside.

A gentleman well known to the printing fraternity got decidedly "sporty" Saturday night. Harry made a small winning bet when a small losing one on the roulette in Ash and Main's and then went over to the faro table. He was much amused when Harry threw over his shoulder and asked for five dollars worth of "blues." The amusement became general for single "blues" are worth \$6.25.

Mrs. R. A. Egerton, of London, Eng., is going to fill a long-felt want. Dawson has two large hospitals for men and not even a room in either one for ladies. The female population has increased until a demand has arisen for a woman's hospital. Mrs. Egerton is a graduate nurse from the hospitals of London and has also had experience in the field as a member of the Society of the Red Cross. She has secured the large new building near the spring and will open it up at once.

The faith of moneyed men in the Klondike is well illustrated by the going up of so many warehouses along the water front. The water front, between Fourth street and the hospital, will soon be a succession of freight and log chutes. Already the warehouses are crowding the mills. The last warehouse to be erected is that of the Ladue-Gold Mining and Development Co. The main building at present will be a two-story, two-stories high, with a small storehouse in the rear about half as large. The present quarters is to have a 16-foot extension at once.

On Monday last, two men were seen engaged in conversation in front of the A. C. Co.'s store. Suddenly one of them, without warning, dropped to the sidewalk and lay stretched out as though dead. His name was apparently had no life in them, although the blood still ran in his face. Bystanders immediately brought a cup of water and threw the contents in the man's face. In a few moments he turned over, shook himself together and stood up, remarking that it just have been raining hard. He wiped the water out of his eyes, buttoned up his coat and walked off, leaving the crowd in a state of wonder as to the true inwardness of the affair.

PERSONALS. Deputy Timber Agent McFarlane returned Saturday from a trip up the Yukon river, on business connected with his office. He reports a lot of cordwood cut and piled up about the banks.

M. G. Hall, superintendent of the Northern Pacific Express Co., with headquarters at Portland, Oregon, is in the city on business connected with his company.

Mr. E. C. Allen, business manager of the Nugget, left for Seattle on the steamer Willie Irving. Mr. Allen will give his personal attention to forwarding a stock of white paper to Dawson and will see it started per steamer down the lakes. The outside interests of this States until after the freeze-up so that his return to Dawson will be by dog team.

The man that cures dogs sick with mange or distemper lives at the Pioneer Drug Store.

Will M. A. Newell having mail for J. M. McFarlane leave same at Nugget office.

George Brewitt, 130 Front St. PRACTICAL TAILOR AND CUTTER

NEW STOCK OF CLOTH JUST COME IN. Come and get a suit made in Dawson equal to anything on the outside.

MONTE CARLO THEATRE

W. M. WILSON, Proprietor. B. C. GARDNER, Manager. OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Fined \$50 Each. Drs. Leiser and Chamberlain were fined \$50 and costs before the police magistrate last week - Dr. Leiser for displaying a misleading sign, and Dr. Chamberlain for practicing without proper license. It will be remembered that a week ago several American doctors were hauled up and fined for practicing without being properly registered. The fine then, except in one case, was merely nominal.

A. C. Coal Mine. The Louisa brought up some coal from the A. C. Co.'s new coal mine, on Natob river, a stream emptying into the Yukon near Eagle City. The coal brought is nothing but crimpings, but it is of pretty fair-looking quality, and for the country might be called good.

Where to buy the "Nugget." The Nugget is on sale at the following places: A. Bienkowski, newstand at wharf; Chas. W. H. Schultz, opposite Monte Carlo; J. R. Gondolfo, next to Monte Carlo; Jake Kling, cigar store, Hoffman House; The B. R. & M. Newstand, near 2nd St.; Wilcox & Sigart, opp. Mining Exchange; Grand Forks Hotel, at junction of Romanza and Eldorado creeks; Goode & Craige, and house on Henke.

WANTED. WANTED - Position as cook in town or at the mines. Apply Mrs. King, Nugget office.

ROOMS TO RENT. COSY and nicely furnished rooms for ladies in the two-story building, 3 doors south of the Pioneer drug store.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE - bargain. Claim No. 3 above lower discovery on Bonanza. Inequal Cooper's saloon.

REAL ESTATE AND MINES. SHELLEY & CO. Real Estate and Mining Brokers. 114 First Avenue, Dawson. Represent Bonanza, Gilbe, etc. Also supplied to represent claims, and all kinds of work procured.

PERSONAL. PERSONAL - Will A. D. Cowan please leave his address at the New England bar.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. DR. RICHARDSON, University of Toronto. DR. NORMAN, University of Manitoba. Physicians and Surgeons. Office open day and night.

DR. J. O. JACOBELLE, Montreal University. Physician and Surgeon. DR. E. B. MCKENZIE, Dentist. Crown and Bridge work a specialty. Offices over Globe Hotel, 130 1/2 Ave and 2d streets.

LAWYERS. C. M. WOODWORTH, M. A., LL. B., Advocate, Solicitor, Commissioner, Notary, etc. Five years' practice in Northwest Territory. Office opposite the New England.

C. W. TABOR, Barrister and Solicitor, Advocate, Notary Public, Conveyancer. Opposite Monte Carlo saloon.

BURRITT & MCKAY, Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, Commissioners, etc. - Conveyancers for Ontario, Quebec and British Columbia.

WADE, CLARK & WILSON, Members of the Canadian Bar. Advocates, Solicitors, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, Offices, Rutledge Block, First Street, Dawson.

St. Mary's Hospital. IN CHARGE OF THE SISTERS OF ST. ANNE. Tickets, good for one year and covering all expense in time of sickness, \$10.

Patients Without Tickets, \$5.00 per day for Nursing, Board and Washing. Doctors' Fees, \$5.00 per visit.

FATHER JUDGE, Supt. Rear of Towassie Company's Office.

Bennett Lake & Klondike Nav. Co. Strs. Ora, Flora, Nora. SAILING WEEKLY.

Head of Lake Bennett. OFFICE: 2 FLOORS BELOW NUGGET OFFICE. 11 TEMPLE FALL, Acon.

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T VOL. I. No. A GOLD THE An Alaskan Of On a Mere Techn Overturned at All Kinds of R What promises seem for this spar... Rockies occurred... rotational in its... avenue of esca... Arthur Perry wor... last winter for a... wash-up came thi... the returns. Per... aid he had shippe... (McDonald's) off... walked back to to... gold. Hurdledly... the claim, but I... work along the w... that Perry and th... he estimated - ha... small boat. The... Constable McPhai... accompanying th... holm to identify t... in bringing him t... the custom has a... officials of either... ritory to cross the... inals without hin... the visited count... to report to the v... he went down th... they wished hin... The two thief cha... Monarch and ow... Governor Stoffem... Koyukuk and Tau... to while the Stone... little steamboat w... Perry with his ac... and taken aboard... lowed the husban... river, at Nulato, w... bian headed up... attempting to tra... it was found tha... doing a large am... many passengers... pased to deman... they would allow... up-coming steam... However, the e... ported by his offic... the matter argu... Dawson was the... innocent of crime... The result was th... up the river. Th... another boat off... herself. Mrs. Per... City ahead and I... pathy, for when... by J. W. Ivey, W... Alaska. Betwee... the collector de... of McPhail that... The constable... the officers and p... he was prepared... McPhail asked th... till the extradition... Ivey refused and... There was \$15,000... cept which Ivey... and the money c... amount. Ivey ar... McPhail reported... rived and the en... lumbian made a... forms "is that... despatched after... papers, and is acc... purposes of ident... Wade to give th... found necessary t... Seattle. Import The question of business in this d... cided in favor of... government. It... last spring Mr. B... certain regulation... the matter and... local representat... here. The per... annum and a nu... that basis. When Major W... however, that rel... ments nor the rei... and informed a c... ested in the figu... required to pay s... could engage in... regulations of... Beutnant-govern... circumstances w... to have the alt... but steps were t... little delay as I... have been furnis... interior with a li... be recognized, a... were filed under