

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 120

DAWSON, Y. T., MONDAY, MAY 28, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

THE GUN ROUTE

Michael W. Frank Takes His Own Life Yesterday Afternoon.

IN HIS CABIN ON THE HILLSIDE

For the Reason That He Was Nervous and Despondent.

WAS SURELY PREMEDITATED.

He Was a Native of Germany and Came to Dawson in the Fall of 1898.

Yesterday afternoon, presumably about 3:30 o'clock, Michael W. Frank, who resided on the hillside near the A. C. Co. trail, ended his life by placing a .41-calibre Colt's revolver in his mouth and firing a bullet through his palate and up into his brain.

During the past winter Frank was employed by Eddie and Arthur Lewin as foreman on their Sulphur creek claim, and, being a trustworthy and responsible man, the entire business of the claim was entrusted to him. About a month ago Frank was taken ill and was brought in to the Sister's hospital where he was treated by Dr. McFarlane, who found him to be suffering more from nervousness and mental worry than from any other cause. Frank appeared to fear that the claim of which he had been management and on which Lewin Bros had expended a large sum of money, would not turn out as well as the owners had all along hoped, and such thoughts greatly worried and irritated his mind. On May 16th he was dismissed from the hospital and has since been at his cabin in this city. He

has since been very despondent and has on many occasions spoken to friends of his intentions to kill himself, and for some days past a watch has been kept on his actions by those who feared he would execute his threat.

Late Saturday night Eddie Lewin came in from his claim on Sulphur and spent the night with Frank in his cabin, the two men not arising until after 12 o'clock yesterday, when Lewin suggested that they come down town and get breakfast. They started down together, but had proceeded but a short distance when Frank made some excuse about having letters to write and returned alone to the cabin. This was about 1 o'clock, and some of his neighbors claim to have seen him after 3 o'clock about the door of his cabin, but at 3:50 he was found seated in a chair stone dead, the Colt's revolver lying on the floor near the chair. The authorities were at once notified and had the body removed to Green's undertaking establishment.

Magistrate Starnes empanelled a coroner's jury this morning, and, after finding two witnesses each \$10 for being late, proceeded with the inquest, the verdict reached being in substance that Frank had died from the effects of a gunshot fired by his own hands. The funeral will take place from the undertaker's tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Interment will be in the cemetery on the hillside.

Michael W. Frank came here in the fall of '98 from Skagway, where he was for sometime in the employ of the W. P. & Y. Ry. Co. Previous to coming to Alaska he was employed as book-keeper at the Gilman mines for the Seattle Coal and Iron Co. He was a highly educated, thoroughly reliable man, a native of Germany, 38 years of age and unmarried. It is not known that he had any relatives in this country.

Road House Robbed.

Cook's roadhouse on the Dome was robbed on Thursday night of a poke containing in the neighborhood of \$350. An employe about the establishment was suspected of the theft and has been brought to town upon the charge.

\$125 Reward.

Stolen Saturday night, May 26th, 1900, at Dawson, one full-blooded malamute dog, very dark gray, light stripe running from between ears to point of nose, light around chops, white under neck, white breast and belly, front legs and feet white, hind feet nearly white on front side, very bushy neck and shoulders, always carries tail curled over left side of back; under part of tail light, nearly white, very proud, dignified walk; head very erect; weighs about 55 pounds; 2 years old; answers to name of Prince.

I will give \$25 reward for the return of, or information that will lead to the recovery of above described dog, and \$100 more for the arrest, or information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief.

May 28, 1900

P. J. HEMEN.

Care Klondike Nugget, Dawson.

Newly opened—Mrs. West's ice cream and confectionery parlors.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Townsend & Rose

The Leading

..Tobacconists

Have removed from their former location on Second avenue, to their

NEW STORE....

First Ave. Next to Madden House
Club Rooms Attached

W
H
P
A
R
S
O
N
&
C
O.

UNDERWEAR

We will continue our sale for another week of light weight summer underwear, all American goods, silk finished, and trimmed, suit, \$3

CLOTHING....

We have a large stock of the latest patterns, latest cut, dressy looking and correct style.

"SELTZ" SHOES

These are the clear thing in footwear. They look better and wear longer than any other shoe in Dawson today; they have a reputation all over the country for design and finish.

2nd Street, Opp. Bank of B.N.A.

"If You Bought It at Parsons It Must Be Good."

GRAVE CHARGE

Has Been Laid Against J. E. Coveney, Late From the Outside.

FOR UNLAWFULLY EXTORTING \$7000

From Frank J. Phiscator, an Eldorado Mine Owner.

OLD SCORE BLOOD MONEY.

Sergeant Wilson Takes a Hand in the Game and Coveney Is Now in Jail.

A story that has all the romance of a chapter from the Arabian Nights is on tap in Dawson, but until one of the actors sufficiently recovers composure of mind to enable him to appear in court, nothing of a tangible nature can be obtained regarding the gravity of the offense alleged to have been committed in what to date is the last chapter of the story.

Early in the history of the Klondike as a mining camp Frank J. Phiscator came to the country and secured valuable mining property, a portion of which is claim No. 2 on Eldorado. This has proven a rich claim and from it the owner has extracted many thousands of dollars' worth of gold. Mr. Phiscator has always been known in Dawson as a straightforward, unassuming mine owner and business man, but reports now current indicate that there has been a skeleton in his closet the same as in many other homes.

A short time ago, says the report, a man by the name of J. E. Coveney arrived in Dawson from the outside in quest of Phiscator, whom he found and whom he told to pay him a large sum of money or be disgraced in the eyes of his family and the world, by a certain revelation, which he, Coveney, would make.

At first Phiscator refused to be paid further than he had been, it being said that he had previously and on the outside paid Coveney \$2500, and had taken a "clean bill of health" and immunity from further extortion. But, as the story goes, the immunity did not immunize, and he was again held up for blood money. Coveney insisted and Phiscator refused; the latter, in the meantime, completing his arrangements to leave for the outside on the steamer Columbian which sailed for Whitehorse at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Coveney, it is said, continued to dog his man and finally threatened that he, too, would be a passenger on the Columbian and would either have the money or resort to violence before the steamer reached Whitehorse. His position worked on the mind of Phiscator to such an extent as to drive him almost to distraction, and in his semi-wild condition he mentioned his troubles to one or two of his friends in the city, who, in turn, imparted the story to Sergeant Wilson of the N. W. M. P., but before the latter could mature a plan to nab the alleged persecutor, Phiscator weakened and shortly afterwards on Saturday turned over to Coveney money or gold to the value of \$7000.

Having secured his pound of flesh Coveney was about to board the steamer Columbian for the outside when he was arrested by Sergeant Wilson and taken to jail. The gold said to have been given him by Phiscator was found on his person and is now in the care of the court. Coveney was held on the charge of unlawfully extorting the amount above mentioned.

Phiscator was instructed to remain here and appear in the prosecution of Coveney, but as stated in the report of this morning's session of police court, he was unable to appear, he being, it is

said, in a state of great mental perturbation.

The outcome of this case will be watched for with great interest as, if the charge is true, it is something of a departure from the ordinary channels in the history of crime in the Yukon.

Fourth of July Celebration.

A meeting of the citizens of Dawson is called for 9 o'clock tonight in the Board of Trade rooms in the A. C. office building, for the purpose of taking the steps necessary for appropriately and extensively celebrating the Fourth of July, the natal day of American independence. All residents, regardless of nationality, and especially all Americans are urgently requested to be present at the meeting tonight, when the various committees necessary to providing for a general Jubrah, old glory time will be appointed.

Trial Trip.

The S. Y. T. Co.'s steamer Rock Island made a test of her overhauled machinery today by steaming down the river to Moosehide and back. Everything was found to be ship-shape, and the Rock Island is now prepared for a busy season.

Who Is He?

George Washington's name has been handed down from generation to generation as belonging to a man who was first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

Dawson has such another. On the Sybil excursion yesterday was the man who is always first. He was first on the steamer, first on the hurricane-deck, first in the pilot house, first to be off when the steamer returned and first in everything except in the hearts of his countrymen. Who is he? Replies are solicited.

Tanana Reported Rich.

From persons who arrived yesterday on the steamer Leah from below it is learned that there is good ground for the report circulated here some time ago regarding gold on the Tanana river. The late word brought up is that excellent prospects have been found and that in many places holes have been sunk from which very rich pay has been taken. The country will be extensively prospected this season. It is thought that many who left here for Nome will turn aside to explore the Tanana before going on down the river.

Ministerial Change.

Rev. Wright, pastor of the Dawson Presbyterian church, went to the Forks yesterday where he conducted services last night and where he will remain for several days. Rev. J. A. Sinclair filled Rev. Wright's pulpit here yesterday, delivering two able and instructive sermons. He will leave in a day or two to resume his mission work on the creeks.

Dog Thieves Abroad.

Within the past two or three days there have been various complaints of dogs having been stolen from the streets and spirited away. It would appear that there is nothing for dogs to do at the present or until snow falls in the fall but for all that, there appears to be a demand for them. It is thought that the dogs are being stolen by persons going down the river, presumably for Koyukuk, where, in the country developments as it is confidently expected it will there will be great demand for dogs, in the absence of horses next winter, for freighting purposes.

Weather Report.

The maximum temperature for the 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock this morning was 67.5 degrees above zero.

The minimum temperature during the same period of time was 38 degrees above.

Ice cream, finest flavors, fresh every day. Mrs. West's.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by any person in my name or in the name of any person or persons coupled with my name in the Yukon Territory. EDWARD MCCONNELL

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

SHOT AT FT. YUKON

Thomas McNamee Killed By James McDonald on May 21st.

DECEASED LEFT HERE LAST APRIL

Neglected to Pay Debts Which He Had Incurred.

FOLLOWED DOWN THE RIVER

By a Creditor, to Whom He Owed \$5,000—Shot Through the Heart.

A trustworthy report has been received in Dawson to the effect that Thomas McNamee was killed by James McDonald at Fort Yukon on May 21st. The crime was occasioned by the refusal of the deceased to pay an honest debt to the man who committed the homicide.

It appears that McDonald advanced various sums of money in this city to Thomas McNamee, while the latter was conducting legal proceedings against his brother, James McNamee. Altogether the amounts aggregated \$5000, and Thomas promised faithfully to repay his friend when the litigation was concluded.

Early in April, the brothers compromised their differences, and Thomas received \$25,000 in full payment for all his claims against James. Thereupon the former departed from Dawson, and traveled over the ice to Fort Yukon. He paid none of the debts which he had contracted here, and his friends could not excuse nor palliate his reprehensible conduct. Among others who were astounded at his ungratefulness was James McDonald. He waited until navigation opened and then journeyed down the river in a small boat until he arrived at Fort Yukon.

Soon after he had disembarked he met McNamee in front of the mail carrier's cabin. McDonald demanded the immediate payment of the \$5000. McNamee replied, "I have nothing but drafts." McDonald answered, "They are good enough. Then McN mee retorted by telling his creditor to "go to h—." Such insolence enraged McDonald and he drew his revolver and hastily fired twice at McNamee, who, realizing his danger, immediately ran into the cabin, which at the time was unoccupied. He was followed by his assailant, who shot again and the bullet penetrated the heart. McNamee died instantly.

McDonald walked to the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s store, where he disarmed himself of his revolver and inquired as to the whereabouts of the nearest federal authorities. He was informed that officials were stationed at Fort Hamlin, and thence he proceeded in company with Mail Carrier Paterson. He surrendered himself to the officers at Fort Hamlin, and he will probably be sent to St. Michael and from there to Sitka at the first opportunity.

McNamee was buried at Fort Yukon the day following the occurrence of the tragedy. Among his personal effects were money and drafts to the amount of \$21,000. This property has been delivered to the officials at Fort Hamlin.

Everybody Knows

By this time that we are the people to trade with, because we give you what you want and save you money besides. We'll tide you over nicely until OUR NEW GOODS arrive, and then we'll dazzle you with bargains.

The Ames Mercantile Co. F. JANSEN Res. Manager

Ladue Co.

Has received its beautiful Calendars for 1900 and cordially invite the people of Dawson and vicinity to call and select one for their homes.

Fine Groceries

Our Stock Is Still Complete

..Steam Fittings..

A full line has been brought in over the ice. Special prices in quantities.

Bar Glassware

A Choice Selection

Ladue Co.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.
Sawing, Flume & Mining Lumber
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf

.....J. W. BOYLE

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
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Three months	11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	.25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance)	2.00
Single copies	.25

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.

MONDAY, MAY 28, 1900.

A BAD ATMOSPHERE.

It appears that the very pretty promises, with which we are at times regaled by the Yukon council, resolve themselves finally into nothing but thin air, and that the very thinnest variety known in these latitudes. As long as a month ago, a majority of the council was on record as favoring the admission of the press and public to the council's legislative sessions. The council was struck by a sudden tidal wave of reform, upon the crest of which it appeared for a time as though newspaper reporters would be carried into the very midst of the council's star chamber.

But, alas, for virtuous resolutions and expressed determinations to tread henceforth the straight and narrow path. The spirit, it seems, is willing, but the flesh is weak.

The councilmen are stronger as individuals than when acting as a body. Each man seems to be able to stand up and declare himself when alone, but, once they are installed within the sacred walls of the council room, an entirely different mood appears to prevail, and declarations of good intentions become as though they had never been made.

There must be some subtle influence pervading the atmosphere of the council room, which has an unfortunate effect upon the members. Apparently, from long contact, they are unable to shake off its effect, and yield to it even when by so doing they are acting at direct variance with their own inclinations.

If the doors of the council room were thrown open, and the fresh air and sunlight, together with a few newspaper reporters, allowed to penetrate within its dingy recesses, the effect would be like the arrival of the first frost in a region stricken with typhoid or yellow fever.

"IS REALLY RELIEVED."

On Monday evening last, just one week ago, the news was published exclusively in an extra edition of the Nugget that the town of Mafeking had been relieved. Our contemporary, the News, which, if its own columns are to be believed, has a string upon all the wires, both on dry land and in the sea, failed to get the news at the time the Nugget received it. In fact, a period of 24 hours ran by, and our contemporary, which does not hesitate to buy up railroads or steamboats if necessary to get the news, had not heard of the relief of Mafeking. The News appeared on Tuesday night, but, so far as the News readers who are not Nugget readers, were informed, the Boers were still pumping a steady hail of dum-dum bullets upon the devoted heads of the Mafeking garrison.

Forty-eight hours went by, and the News' special Zulu

couriers and heliograph operators had failed to connect. In all probability, the sun wasn't shining in Africa and the heliograph refused to work.

Still another day was counted out in due process of time, and still the "exclusive franchises," which our contemporary controls, were silent. Nothing had been heard from Mafeking, and the agonies of the beleaguered garrison were still being prolonged.

But everything must reach a terminus at last. It was on Friday night, four days after the Nugget, which has no exclusive franchises, had announced the relief of Mafeking that the News, with a solemnity entirely befitting the gravity of the situation, came out with the report. "Mafeking is really relieved."

We wonder if it is another case of stolen telegrams.

There is no criminal more deserving of public condemnation and contempt than the blackmailer. Lacking in the very essence of many qualities himself, he turns to his own profit a knowledge, usually criminally secured, of the faults and mistakes of his fellows. Fortunately, the law provides for a proper disposition of such criminals. Even when the victim himself may desire the matter to be hushed up, society, for its own protection, demands that punishment befitting the character of the offense shall be meted out. The blackmailer is an ulcerous outgrowth upon society, which should be removed wherever or whenever found, no matter how severe the remedies may be which require to be applied.

Sybil's Sunday Excursion.

A free excursion was given by the C. D. Co. on its palatial steamer Sybil, the object of the trip being to give the company's many friends a day of pleasure and unalloyed enjoyment, and to test repairs recently made in the steamer's machinery. Both ends were attained. Fully 200 men, women and children availed themselves of the company's invitation and went out for a day's pleasure, and none were disappointed. The course of the steamer was up the river, whither she went a distance of 15 miles, starting about 12:30 and returning about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was an ideal day for an excursion, and the decks of the big steamer were black with a happy throng of people during the entire trip. The V. F. F. band was along and rendered good music at intervals throughout the afternoon. Luncheon was served in the spacious dining hall during the trip, and from the many staterooms "dead soldiers" were consigned to the waters of the Yukon in a regular shower.

Not having anticipated so many guests, the steamer's larder ran very low by the time the upwards of 200 persons had alighted the ravenous appetites which are invariably the adjuncts of a steamboat excursion on such a balmy day as was yesterday. However, no one was starved, and everyone came home with an appetite that boded ill to restaurants.

The second object of the excursion, that of testing the repairs made to the steamer's machinery, was accomplished, in that it was demonstrated before the Sybil was many yards away from the dock that other repairs were necessary before she starts on her trip to Whitehorse, as one of the cylinders leaked very badly and, owing to the poor quality of wood aboard for fuel, it was quite a task to keep her steam up to one-half the number of pounds she is listed to carry. However, all defects were noted yesterday by the machinists aboard, and by today all were remedied and with a fair quality of fuel, the Sybil is now prepared to sustain her reputation as the fleetest floating palace on the Yukon.

As a whole, the excursion of the C. D. Co. yesterday was a success, and in providing so many people with the day's pleasures, the big transportation company added to the already enviable position it occupies in the estimation of the public.

Did She Get the Hat?

It was a mean, trick, of course, and some day she will doubtless get even with him. She saw him take a piece of paper

from his pocket, carefully fold it up, put it in an envelope and then place the envelope in one of the far corners of the drawer of the library table.

"What is that?" she asked.
"Oh, nothing of any consequence," he replied.

Now, if he had simply thrown it carelessly into the drawer she would have thought nothing of it, but the care he took to put it clear over in the far corner and the fact that he seemed ill at ease after he had found that his action had been observed aroused her curiosity. She wondered what it was, and she reasoned with herself that he had said it was "nothing of importance," so he would have nobody but himself to blame if she took a look at it. She was justified in inferring from his words that there was no reason why she should not. And this is what she read scribbled on a piece of paper:

"I'll bet you a new hat your curiosity will not permit you to let this alone." It was a terrible predicament in which to place a woman. How could she claim the new hat without giving herself away?—Ex.

Stealing a Ride.

In modern times, with a country gridironed with railways, it is not necessary except in sparsely settled communities for the thief to steal the horse. All that is necessary is to steal the ride. It is a theft not of property, but simply of transportation. The ethical point raised, however, is precisely that which Lucian brought out so wittily in his dialogue between Charon and Menippus. The old ferryman, having taken Menippus across the Styx, demands his fare and is told to "holler for it." Charon repeats his demand.

"You cannot take what I haven't got," replies Menippus.
"Is there any one who hasn't 2 cents?" says Charon.
"I don't know about anybody else. I know that I haven't got it," replies the passenger, and he threatens the terryman with personal violence.

"But did you not know," says Charon, "that it is necessary to pay?"
"What if I did? I had nothing to pay with. Is it necessary to refrain from dying?"

Charon thinks he might levy on the passenger's bag, but finds nothing in it but the scanty remains of his last meal. Thus Lucian shows us that stealing transportation is a very old offense.—Forum.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

To eat is human; to cook is divine. Lots of women never feel really at home unless they are away visiting somewhere.

No woman cries very long over a mistake, unless there is no man handy that she can blame.

Love is like apple pie; the home-made kind is the best. The other kind always has lots of seeds and pieces of core in it.

Back to Frisco.

A telegram from L. R. Fulda, manager of the A. E. Co. to Mr. Lindsay, acting manager, states that the former was to leave London for New York en route to San Francisco on May 8th; therefore he is in the latter city by this time. He is expected to arrive in Dawson by the 15th or 20th of June.

Parties having mining ground partially worked, or full claims favorably situated, can find a purchaser through Norton D. Walling, Grand Forks. c6-3

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

Table d'hote dinners. The Holborn.

For Sale at a Bargain.
The Popular lodging house and Popular restaurant, situated on Second street, opposite Aurora, doing a fine business; proprietor unable to attend to the business, owing to sickness; will sell cheap. Apply on the premises.
c28 R. J. HILTS, Proprietor.

Chloride of lime. Pioneer drug store.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Negligee Shirts..

I have by all odds the best line in Dawson

All Silk Silk Fronts

Pique Fronts

Zephyrs Percales

Etc., Etc.

Come and See Them

J. P. McLennan.

Front St. Next Holborn Cafe

Alaska Commercial Company

RIVER STEAMERS
Sarah Bella
Hannah Margaret
Susie Victoria
Louise Yukon
Leah Florence
Alice

OCEAN STEAMERS
San Francisco to
St. Michael and Nome
St. Paul
Portland
Ranier
St. Michael to Golovin
Bay, Nome and
Cape York
Dora Sadie Fay

The Steamers
Leah and Hannah
Will Leave Dawson for
St. Michael the
..EARLY PART OF JUNE..
The Leah connects with the
St. Bella for
Upper Koyukuk

TRADING POSTS
ALASKA
St. Michael
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Tanana
Minook (Rampart)
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Circle City
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Bergman
YUKON TERRITORY
Fortymile Dawson

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Operating the Swift and Reliable Steamers

ORA, NORA, FLORA

BETWEEN DAWSON AND BENNETT

These Steamers Hold the Record for Three Successive Years for
...SPEED and REGULARITY

Clean and comfortable staterooms. No expense spared in supplying the table with all the delicacies possible to procure. Experienced captain in charge. No delay. Courteous treatment to all.

Office at Calderhead & Lancaster's Dock

R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent

S.-Y. T. Co.
S.-Y. T. Ticket Office

S.-Y. T. Co's
Steamer
ROCK ISLAND
Will Positively leave for St. Michael
MONDAY, JUNE 4th
And the "SEATTLE No. 3"
A Few Days Later.
S.-Y. T. Dock, Dawson

Yukon Flyer Transportation Co.

Sts. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office

T. M. DANIELS, AGT., AURORA DOCK

NELS PETERSON, Owner

STEAMERS..

ARNOLD
LINDA
LEON
HERMAN
MARY F. GRAFF
F. K. GUSTIN
AND 6 LARGE BARGES

NOME

STATIONS...

ST. MICHAEL
NOME
GOLOVIN
RAMPART
EAGLE
DAWSON

TRAVEL BY A RELIABLE LINE

The commodious steamer F. K. GUSTIN, Geo. L. Hill, master, will leave Dawson, upon the opening of navigation for St. Michael and Way Ports, connecting with vessels for Nome and with our A1 palatial Ocean Steamships "Zealandia" for San Francisco and "Humboldt" for Seattle.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE APPLY TO

THE Alaska Exploration Co.

TRADING & EXPLORING CO. LTD.



THE FASTEST AND MOST ELEGANTLY APPOINTED STEAMER ON THE YUKON
WHITEHORSE
WILL LEAVE ABOUT JUNE FIRST FOR
For Rates Apply to T. & E. Co., First Ave.

N. A. T. & T. Company

Steamer "John C. Barr"
Will Sail for Nome
ON OR ABOUT JUNE 1

Connecting at St. Michael with the first class S. S. ROANOKE for SEATTLE and all Outside Ports. Accommodations Unsurpassed.

Are You Going to Nome or Koyukuk?

If so, get your outfit from us. All our goods are of the best quality and will give you satisfaction.

A. E. CO. A. E. CO.

A CRIME-HARDENED WOMAN

Is Laura Hilton, Known to the World as Annie Miller.

Daughter of an Old Southern Family, She Married a Scamp and Became Wicked.

Laura Hilton, alias Annie Miller, is, so far as the police are aware, the only woman burglar who works solely by herself known in the annals of crime in this country. She is now in Moyamensing prison awaiting trial. Her story, so far as it has yet been traced, or she can be induced to tell it, is an amazing mixture of romance, mystery and crime. A few nights ago, says the Philadelphia North American, a woman was found apparently freezing in an outhouse in the rear of a West Philadelphia dwelling. She was taken to the sixteenth district station, where she gave the name of Laura Hilton. Here she entertained the policemen with marvelous tales of her experiences as a tramp in every part of the United States. Her stories were told with so much verisimilitude and circumstance and displayed such evident knowledge of the numerous states described that they would have deceived the very elect. There seemed to be nothing suspicious about the woman, and she would have been discharged on Monday, as she doubtless had been many times before, but for Special Officer George A. Martin of the Manayunk district.

The residents of this district last fall were harassed and plundered for weeks by a mysterious burglar, who carried away dozens of small articles of more or less value, usually women's clothing or jewelry. Martin investigated these cases carefully and came to the conclusion that the burglar was a woman, but he could not convince any one else of this apparently improbable theory. When he heard, however, of the woman found in the outhouse in West Philadelphia, he remembered the burglaries in his district and had her transferred to Manayunk. Then he visited some of the families who were robbed last fall, and they called at the station and examined Laura and her belongings.

There was a hearing before Magistrate Stratton afterward, and Laura was committed without bail to Moyamensing prison for trial on a charge of burglary. Special Officer Martin took her first to the central station, where she was photographed, and thence to the prison. Laura Hilton, or Annie Miller, which is probably her real name, is 33 years of age and is very prepossessing. She is about the medium height, with a slender, graceful, girlish figure. Her hair is intensely black, and she has the big, melting black eyes of the creole type, a long oval face and very regular features, on which there are no marks of dissipation.

Her method of working, from which she seldom varied, was to enter a shed or outhouse in the rear of a residence and remain there until a favorable opportunity offered for entering the house. She was not a really expert burglar, because she could not pick a lock or open a fastened window, though in one known case in Manayunk she drew back a kitchen bolt with a hatpin and so gained entrance. She took desperate chances at this sort of business until her last arrest, but her sex and her quick wit always saved her. In some cases she was repeatedly seen peering about by the very people she afterward robbed, but they never suspected that she was the guilty one.

She has made Philadelphia her headquarters for at least three years, but where she has lived during that time is not yet known, for all the several addresses she gave to the police proved false. She was in the habit of making trips to surrounding towns and always returned with plunder. There is circumstantial evidence that she visited Newark, Patterson and Camden within a year past, and there is no doubt that her excursions extended to many other towns also. The police expect that the seizure of the two trunks now at Manayunk station will solve the mystery of at least a score of burglaries which have puzzled them for a long time.

Laura Hilton, or Annie Miller, has a history which, if fully written, would read like a three volume novel. Young, beautiful, refined, she fell in love with a fascinating scamp, and, against the wishes of her parents, who are of a good old southern family, eloped with him. Probably there was a marriage, certainly there were trouble and disgrace and finally crime. It was the old story—the man sinking lower and lower in crime,

and the woman clinging to him through all and in spite of all. Finally he became a professional criminal and the woman his "pal." Then came arrest and conviction for the man, and the woman was left to fight the world alone. She followed only too well the plan of battle that had been taught her.

Alaska's Stream of Gold.

It is now estimated, by mining engineers and experts, that the gold product of the Cape Nome district in Alaska will amount this year to \$20,000,000 and next year to \$30,000,000. This is not the estimate of prospectors, or of men working in the interest of railway and steamship companies, but of mining engineers of the largest experience and highest reputation. A great many seemingly extravagant stories come from the prospectors in the Cape Nome district, but the figures given by these enthusiasts do not go beyond the reports of product or of the estimates of those who have made careful investigation.

It is believed that the auriferous strip in which gold is found has a width of not less than thirty miles, stretching back from high-water mark, and a length of 300 miles. Even if there should be no discovery of quartz or gold-bearing rock there will be enough of placer mining to yield at least \$30,000,000 a year. But the engineers believe that the ledge from which this gold, held in the sands, has been washed will be found, and that then the United States and Alaska will add to the valuable gold of the world from eighty to one hundred million dollars a year.

This stream of gold coming into the country will be of benefit to all the people. It will reach the poor man as well as the capitalist. It will help the farmer as well as the manufacturer. And yet, when Alaska was annexed in 1868, there was as much opposition from anti-expansionists of that day as there is now from the same class to the annexation of the Philippines. It has been demonstrated that Alaska is rich in other minerals besides gold; that its fishing industry will be greater than that of any other part of the United States, and that in fifteen or twenty years there may be such development of agricultural and other resources as will present Alaska as one of our most valuable possessions.

When California was annexed it produced less than \$1,000,000 annually in gold. Two years after the state was admitted it produced \$50,000,000 a year, in four years \$60,000,000 a year, and in five years \$65,000,000 a year. The effect of this enormous production of gold in American territory, a total in fifty years of about \$1,200,000,000, was almost revolutionary in its character. Senators and congressmen who had for years fought against the extension of the United States to the Pacific coast were dumb in the face of the tremendous development. It is now believed that Alaska will play a part not unlike that played by California as a gold-producing district. This will carry a great population to the territory. It will stimulate the development of all its resources. It will greatly increase our influence in the North Pacific.

Taken in connection with our possession in Hawaii in the mid-Pacific, with our control of an island of the Samoan group in the South Pacific, and the Philippines in the Asiatic Pacific, the development of Alaska will more than fulfill the prophecy of Secretary Seward as to the new era of commercial activity on the great ocean between America and Asia, with the United States as the dominant power. All this will happen unless at the turning point in the destiny of the nation the Republicans in congress turn their backs on the expansion policy. —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Bursting Shell.

A common shell for a field gun is in shape and size very like an ordinary pint-bottle; the head, however, is dome-shaped, so that if the neck of the bottle be knocked off the similarity is greater. The metal of the shell may be either cast-iron or steel. If the former is used, there is less room for powder, because the weakness of the cast iron necessitates thicker sides to the shell than if it was made of steel. Cast iron, however, breaks up well. What is required in a shell is that it should stand a heavy pressure from outside safely, and yet burst readily into a large number of pieces.

When a shell bursts the action is by no means instantaneous. After the ignition of the fuse the bursting charge of the shell takes some little time to develop sufficient pressure to burst the shell. This is owing to the comparatively deliberate way in which gunpowder behaves on being ignited. There are many explosives that detonate in one-millionth of a second or thereabouts, but a shell charged with gunpowder will take some five-thousandths of a second to burst. The time does not appear long; but if the shell be traveling

at 1000 foot-seconds, it will have moved five feet from the point of impact before it bursts. If the velocity be as much as 2000 foot-seconds, the shell will not burst until it has gone ten feet from the point struck.

"The bursting of a shell will not in itself drive the fragments very far or very fast. The injuries caused by the pieces of a shell are mainly due to the velocity with which it was traveling before it burst. Thus a 'spent' shell from a field-gun bursting on the surface, though it throws a good many fragments along the ground, does not give them much energy, and only the large pieces are likely to cause serious wounds. Larger shells are more formidable because the fragments are larger; they do not travel with much more velocity than those from a small shell." —Ex.

A Little too Sensitive.

This cold, hard world has few souls as sensitive as a young man who killed himself in Paris the other day. His home was in Lyons, and his father had given to him 30,000 francs, or \$6000, to establish a branch office of their business in Paris. After he had been in Paris for several days his letters home ceased, and he disappeared from the little circle of friends that he had made. He had seemed a quiet, steady fellow, and he had chosen his new associates with discretion. When they missed him, they wrote to his father, supposing that he knew where his son was. The father, however, was ignorant of the young man's whereabouts, and the police were summoned and a search made of his apartments. On the bed in his room was found his dead body, with a note by his side, which said:

"I have lost 25,000 francs of the sum that my father intrusted to me, and as I would not have it believed that I have squandered the money I am killing myself." This furnished a clue, but nothing more could be learned for several days. Finally, when searching the rooms for the young man's property, his pocketbook, with the 25,000 francs, was found in a corner of the bureau drawer, where he had put it and then forgotten.

Kruger's Pegged Boots.

This is a story of Mrs. Ellis, the wife of a shoemaker-sometime resident in Pretoria. President Kruger once went to their shop for a pair of boots. "The old man (meaning Mr. Kruger) understood English well enough," said Mrs. Ellis, "but he did not choose to speak it, and while my husband was taking the measurement he would not say a word except through his secretary. 'Now, what will you have?' asked my husband, hand-sewn or rivetted?" Mr. Kruger said something in Dutch, and the secretary interpreted, "his honor will have which ever kind wears longest." And so," adds Mrs. Ellis, "Jack pegged them, because that was the simplest and the easiest thing to do." Apparently Mr. Ellis had adapted his handiwork nicely to the peculiar requirements of his august employer; for when, some time later, he won three gold medals for boot making at a Transvaal exhibition, Oom Paul sent him a bottle of whisky and a box of cigars.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Private dining rooms at the Holborn.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Just received, the finest line of millinery goods, ready made suits, silk petticoats, silk waists, sashes; everything of the latest spring styles, at Mrs. Morrison's London Dry Goods and Millinery, Third st. and Third avenue, next to Mohr & Wilkens.

Mrs. Dr. Slayton

Will Tell Your Past, Present and Future.

SEE HER
Second Avenue, Cafe Royal Building.

Spring Goods

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, NECKWEAR

Sargent & Pinsky

"The Corner Store" Opp. "Aurora"

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

MOHR & WILKENS,

DEALERS IN
The Finest Select Groceries
IN DAWSON
S. E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue

VICTORIAN

Will Be the Next Steamer

.....SAILING FOR.....

WHITEHORSE

Canadian Development Co., Ltd.



Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

O. W. HOBBS, PROP.

Contractors & Builders

Manufacturers of

BRICKS, LIME & LUMBER

Dealers in Builders' Supplies Housefitters and Undertakers

New Consignments

We have just received new lines of Men's Spring

SUITS, PANTS, OVERCOATS, HATS, SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, SHOES, HOSIERY AND TRAVELING BAGS...

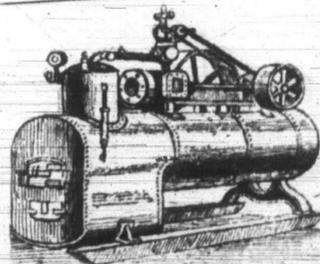
You will find fully as complete an assortment as in any outside store.

PRICES REASONABLE

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THE SEATTLE CLOTHIER

Now Located in Our New Store in the New Exchange Building, Directly Opposite Yukon Dock.



Yukon Iron Works and Machinery Depot

Operated By

The W. J. Walther Co.

Manufacturers of

Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Ore Buckets Cars and General Machinery.

Steamboat Repairing a Specialty. The Only Shop in the Territory with Machinery for Handling Heavy Work



The S-Y-T Co.

SELLS NOTHING BUT

High Grade Goods

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Mouldings, Sash, Glass Panel and Lattice Doors, Furniture, Mill and Machine work, Store, Office and Bar Fixtures, Wood Turning, Scroll Sawing. Estimates Furnished to Builders and Contractors.

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Electric Light Fairchild Hotel and Bar

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Family Trade Solicited for Fine Liquors.
Canadian Club Whiskey, \$3.50 per Quart Bottle
W. E. Fairchild, Prop. South of P. O.

FIRST BOAT FROM BELOW.

Steamer Leah Arrived Yesterday From Dall River,

And Is Now Tied Up at the A. C. Co.'s Wharf—She Brings Lots of News.

The first boat to arrive from the lower river this season was the steamer Leah, of the A. C. Co.'s fleet, and carrying the United States mail. She left the Dall river on the 21st of the present month with the ice running at that time. The ice broke there on the 16th and went out the following day. Capt. Harry Young had charge of the boat. He reports the drowning of four unknown men near Eagle by the overhanging ice from the shore falling in on their canoe and sinking the boat with all aboard. He also reports the killing of Tom McNamee by McDonald at Fort Yukon, a complete account of which will be found in another part of today's paper. Many of the boats met on the river are bound for the Koyukuk they seemingly changing their course for that country in preference to going as originally intended to Nome. The ice on the Yukon this spring was piled higher on the banks than ever seen before and the channels in the flats are in better condition than ever, as the lower measurements were seven and eight feet and in all but exceptional cases no bottom was found. In other than the main channels the water is very low. All the stations down the river are comparatively deserted. Capt. Young was in the Koyukuk country last winter and paid \$43 a sack for flour and \$1 a pound for bacon. He says the country is generally inhabited by a lazy crowd of ignorant chechakos who make no effort apparently to improve their opportunity by a systematic course of prospecting, but are awaiting the arrival of others with more enterprise to develop the country. One claim he visited on Slade creek he reports as very rich on all parts, the pay-streak being found wherever a hole has been sunk. Twenty-one men went in there last winter from Circle. Purser H. G. Stevens gives the following passenger list of the Leah: M. T. Blom, mail carrier; H. J. Collins, Rampart; W. E. Noye, Halfway island Capt. Lewis, of steamer Ewan; H. Schlager, Circle City; F. E. Manchester, A. E. Co. wood agent; Mrs. W. K. Wright and daughter Bessie, from Fort Egbert, and Dr. Gordon Van Hook. The Leah will sail for St. Michaels in a few days. The steamer Barr is expected tomorrow. She was seen at Fort Yukon by the Leah.

General Manager Fulda, of the A. E. Co., cabled news of his departure from London, May 8th.

The steamer Gustin will sail Saturday or Monday for the lower river. The Yukoner is billed to sail for the upper river next Saturday. She has been completely repaired and will make a trial trip Thursday a short distance up the river.

The steamer Sybil sailed at 2 p. m. today for Whitehorse. She will be followed by the Victorian which is expected in from the lakes in a few days.

After many disappointing delays and much legal difficulties the Merwin is again billed for departure. This time Alex McDonald is handling the boat, at least in a manner, as he has placed J. B. Connelly aboard to look after his interest and he will accompany the boat to her destination. It is understood that Capt. Talbot could not liquidate an indebtedness of several thousand dollars which was advanced by McDonald to float the Merwin enterprise, as he (Talbot) used the moneys received for passenger fares in expenses on the boat. Rather than tie up the boat indefinitely it was decided to allow her to depart with his representative aboard.

Agent Calderhead, of the Klondike Corporation is doing everything possible for the comfort of the passengers who are awaiting the opening of Lake Lebarge on the steamer Flora, as can be seen by the following telegraphic correspondence: "Agent Klondike Corporation, Dawson—Will we collect for meals at Lebarge owing to delay. Capt. Campbell." "Capt. Campbell, Steamer Flora, Lebarge—No charge for meals, Dawson to Bennett under any circumstances. Give passengers best treatment possible. R. W. Calderhead, agent."

The Lulu C. which has been wintering at Selkirk, started down the river Thursday but unfortunately got stuck in a slough at Halfway post. The Lulu C. came through the lakes last fall. G. W. Boxton, assisted by I. F. Ketchum, are in charge of the Aurora

dock, upon which a neat office has been opened. Mr. Boxton is manager for Nerton & Holder, the boat freighters to the mouth of Hunker.

The Lotta Talbot sails tonight for St. Michael.

The Rock Island made her trial trip today, sailing down the river a number of miles. Her machinery works perfectly and she is in the best condition for her initial trip. She leaves June 4th for St. Michael.

Lake Bennett is now open to Taggish on both sides. The Nora has started her regular lake run. She is a sister boat to the Ora and Flora, and operates between Bennett and Whitehorse.

Water is reported to be very low at Caribou and Lake Lebarge. The ice is running out of the lower lake and the only thing now which will impede the river craft is the shallowness of the channels.

The mail is coming down by canoes and is expected to arrive here Wednesday night. It was portaged around Lebarge and left for Dawson this morning.

Tom Davies has heard from his black spaniel, which has been missing for several days. The purser on the Columbian advises him by wire of its safety, it having taken a notion to make a trip up the river. Latest advices state he is enjoying the trip.

Yukon Council.

The Yukon council convened in extra session last Friday afternoon. All the members, excepting Justice Dugas, were present. A number of matters was considered; but no business of importance was transacted.

The committee on civil justice and miscellaneous matters, to whom was referred a memorandum from the commissioner, recommending a quick and inexpensive method of collecting small debts, beg to report that, after considering this matter, they would recommend that the council let it stand over until the arrival of the Hon. Mr. Justice Craig.

It was ordered that the motion respecting the admission of the public to the council meetings be postponed until a full attendance of the council.

The council adjourned to next Thursday evening, the time for the regular weekly meeting.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

To empty slops on the banks of one of the rivers on the North American continent that flow north is an expensive habit as was apparent in Capt. Scarth's court, this morning when L. R. Rolin was fined \$20 and costs for emptying a bucketful of slops on the banks of the Yukon yesterday.

"Soapy" Smith used to say "The sun never sets on the Smiths," and in that respect he probably told the truth. One of the illustrious family was up this morning, George Smith, charged with having broken the door of the domicile of Louise Legie, one of the French damsels who reside in Dawson's Whitechapel on Fourth or Fifth avenues. George is a butcher by trade and still wore his butcher's coat when he stood up in court this morning and said, "Not guilty, yer honor." The prosecuting witness was present, also one of her neighbors, and after "kissing the Bible, they each testified to naughtiness on the part of the man of the illustrious name. In his own behalf Smith admitted that he called at the abiding place of Miss Louise and that immediately after quitting her premises he made the somewhat startling and painful discovery that he had been robbed of \$73 which he had carried in one of the hip-pockets of his pants, and that he returned to whence he came and asked for his money and that Louise then sent for an officer and had him arrested. In view of the new phase of the case, the court continued it until this afternoon, and the man with the butcher's coat went back to jail.

J. E. Coveney, on the charge of having unlawfully extorted \$7000 from Frank J. Phiscator, was brought into court, Attorney J. B. Pattullo appearing for the prisoner. On the strength of a physician's certificate submitted by Sergeant Wilson to the effect that Phiscator is unable to appear, a continuance was asked for by the prosecution. Attorney Pattullo objected to any lengthy continuance on the ground that his client is confined in jail, and thought the doctor should appear in court and give some information relative to his patient's condition. Pending receipt of such information, the case was continued until this afternoon.

A. U. Warnecross, who for the past week has been in jail on the charge of robbing the sluice boxes on claim 23 below on Sulphur, on which he has a lay from the owner, Robert Evans, submitted his defense in court this morning, the prosecution having closed its testimony in the preliminary hearing on Saturday. At the conclusion of the case this morning Warnecross was held in the sum of \$3000 to appear before the territorial court. He gave the required bond and was allowed his freedom.

Is This a Knock?

The Pioneer is doing a fine business these days. Whether this is owing to the excellent brand of hooch dispensed at that popular resort, or to the fact that the games which have been put in have a tendency to drive men to drink, has not been ascertained. However, George Butler is happy and extends the glad hand to all.

When in town, stop at the Regina. Summer drinks and ice cream. Mrs. West's.

BRIEF MENTION.

Dick Butler is at the Regina. W. H. Welch is visiting the city. John Nelson is spending a few days in town.

J. O. Wrenn is making a brief visit to the city. J. P. Anderson came to town from the creeks yesterday.

W. M. Wilson is registered at the Hotel McDonald. Charles Ludolph of Sulphur creek spent Sunday in town.

F. M. Schrader is enjoying a short vacation in Dawson. J. E. Hendrickson is a recent arrival in town from the creeks.

Tom Henderson is among the guests at the Hotel McDonald. Thomas Beays is an inmate of the Good Samaritan hospital.

C. Maynard is in town attending to matters of business. C. J. Bayard and Frank Bensville are visiting friends in the city.

W. L. Bramley is shaking hands with his Dawson acquaintances. Gold Commissioner Senkler returned this noon from a trip to the creeks.

Mrs. R. Sinclair was discharged as convalescent from the Good Samaritan hospital on Saturday.

Mrs. Malarky was entered as a patient to the Good Samaritan hospital on Saturday.

Mrs. Lillian Mitchell and Miss Dorcas Coffina are stopping at the Hotel McDonald.

Dr. R. M. Simpson, from 11 below on Hunker, is in the city on business. He is at the McDonald.

Fred Struthers is making an extended visit to the several creeks. He will return to town the latter part of the week.

R. Ormsby, a young man who came here last fall from Atlin, and who is well-known and popular in Dawson society, will be a passenger on the Merwin for Nome.

Miss Wright, a daughter of Capt. Wright, U. S. A., stationed at Eagle City, was a passenger to Dawson on the steamboat Leah. The young lady will visit friends in this city until the return trip of the vessel to the American side.

C. M. Weymouth, one of the Klondike sour doughs who came here with the first rush in '97, is in the city from 17 below Sulphur, in which he is interested. Up to last fall Mr. Weymouth had been with the A. C. Co. for a period of two years.

A Serious Loss.

One day last week an aged lady in this city who supports herself by hard work, had the misfortune to lose from the pocket of her jacket which she was carrying on her arm a money poke containing two \$20 gold pieces, one or two bills and some small change. To the elderly lady this is quite a serious loss, as to her it represented the fruit of many days' hard labor and the practice of rigid economy. If the finder will leave the poke and its contents at the Nugget office, it will be restored to the owner who can ill afford its loss.

The Balloon Burned.

On Saturday evening, the balloon of John Leonard was destroyed by fire. The accident resulted in a serious loss to the aeronaut and it likewise occasioned disappointment to a large crowd of people who had assembled on First avenue to witness the ascension. Leonard had commenced to inflate the balloon with hot air, and in order to expedite matters he had poured gasoline on the woodfire. Gases were formed, which were ignited by the flames, and an explosion occurred. John Diston, a workman was under the folds of the balloon when the accident happened, and his face was scorched by the flames. The unfortunate man was carried immediately to a drug store, and there it was ascertained that the injuries, though painful, were not at all serious. The value of the destroyed property is difficult to estimate. On the outside, the balloon would have been worth about \$250. The aeronaut has already commenced the construction of a new airship, which he hopes to have completed within the next ten days.

Gold Commissioner's Court.

This afternoon Commissioner Senkler is engaged in hearing testimony in the case of Dr. William E. Thompson, plaintiff, vs. Meikle, Trabold and Shindler, defendants. The trial of this action was commenced on last Friday, and then adjourned until today.

A Cricket Club.

Mainly through the efforts of Mr. J. N. Storry, a cricket club has been formed in Dawson. Arrangements have been made to purchase the excellent cricket outfit which is now owned by the Yukon field force. At present there are 22 members in the new club. They are as follows: Messrs. J. N. Storry, E. R. Murray, J. R. Ritchie, W. McKay, W. E. Burritt, H. G. Wilson, J. C. Phillip, C. Barwell, P. C. Stevenson, C. G. K. Nourse, R. L. Cowan, W. H. Snell, A. G. Smith, E. C. Senkler, H. L. Stowe, Louis Coste, Percy Margetts, Charles Clark, M. W. Lewer, F. Crisp, J. Wood and Capt. J. B. Wood. A meeting of the members will be held at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening in the

Yukon Club, and on Saturday a match game will be played in the barracks square with the Yukon Field Force team.

In Suspense.

A ludicrous incident happened on the upper deck when the band made its appearance from below. The upper and lower decks are connected by a perpendicular ladder, at the top of which is a narrow aperture, through which one has to pass to gain the top deck.

J. C. Filbin, a happy individual with Falstaffian proportions, essayed the task, but when half through got stuck, and in his violent efforts to extricate himself he cut loose from the ladder and left himself hanging in mid air, beating the wind frantically above with his hands, and below with his feet.

The on-lookers rushed to his rescue, those above trying to pull him up, and those below, with equal vigor, trying to pull him down. Fortunately for him, weight was in favor of those below, and at last he landed, gasping, on the deck. The impact of his fall jarred him considerably, but, fortunately, he was more scared than hurt. He is now seen to shy whenever he comes near a ladder of any description.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Please Call.

Mr. Charles Diefendorf, of San Francisco, will be given some valuable information if he will call at the Nugget office.

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

Hotel Metropole, Third ave., Dawson. The best and largest in the city. Thirty bedrooms, hot and cold water, baths and toilettes on each floor; fitted with electric-bells, etc., etc. Under direct management of John Bourke.

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

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Guitar and mandolin. Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Six-horse-power boiler and engine, six points, complete; suitable for boat. Inquire opposite No. 3 Monte Cristo, Anderson's claim.

FOR SALE—Typewriter, in good condition, cheap. Apply Nugget office—Chr28

FOR SALE—Pacific Restaurant and lunch counter, Front street, Dawson.—P25

WANTED.

WANTED—A young dry goods clerk. Leave address at Nugget office.—Crt

WANTED—A thorough, practical job printer, at once. Apply at this office.

WANTED—Woman to cook and attend to housework. Apply at Bank of British North America, side entrance, between 4 and 5 p. m.—Crt

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A red pocketbook, containing valuable papers. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Apply at Nugget office.

LOST—\$20 reward: stop watch, Louis XIV. hunting case, American movement; horse shoe engraved on one side, flowers on other; leather job, with copper nugget attached. Return to this office and receive reward.—Crt

FOUND—Gray malamute dog, top eared. Address H. G. Cook, Nugget office, and pay expenses—P30

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS. TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors Office, corner First Ave. and First Ave. South, Opp. Klondike Hotel, Dawson.

MINING ENGINEERS. RUFUS BUCK—Surveys made of underground workings, ditches and flumes. Offices at Dawson and Forts.

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

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

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

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

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

BELMONT, McDUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belmont, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougall, John P. Smith.

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

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Offices, Golden's Exchange Bld., Front St. Safe deposit box in A. C. vaults.

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ALL THIS WEEK
The Greatest of All Productions

EAST LYNN

In Four Acts, Under the Direction of PAUL BORDMAN

And ED. DOLAN'S Great Comedy

IRISH JUSTICE

Look out for the Big Wrestling Match
.....ROSS vs. STULL

The Palace Grand

JEROME K. JEROME'S
Famous Drama

The Embassy Ball

Will Be Produced.
Also JOHN MULLIGAN'S Roaring Comedy

Madly in Love With An Actor

Tickets now on Sale at
Reid & Co.'s Drug Store

N. A. C. & C. Co.

Reduced Rates.
LADIES
Intending to leave for Nome, Seattle or San Francisco, should look through the stock of the N. A. C. & C. Co. before buying their

TRAVELING COSTUME
Sailor or Trimmed Hats
Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

Our Stock of Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits Is Now Going at

Reduced Rates.
We can fit you and suit you, both in quality, price and style.



Uncle Hoffman

I Sell My Dust to
THE RIGHT MAN
THE RIGHT PRICE
THE RIGHT WEIGHTS

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UNLIMITED CURRENCY ON HAND

Quick Action By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$1.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.
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Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Chisholm's Saloon
TOM CHISHOLM, Proprietor

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OF SEATTLE, WASH.
Mining Machinery of All Descriptions, Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders taken for Early Spring Delivery.

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Going Down the River?

Yes? Well, how about Oars, Rowlocks, Oakum, Pitch, Rope

Shindler The Hardware Man

Front St.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out

of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.