

# KLONDIKE MORNING TIMES.

VOLUME ONE  
NUMBER ONE  
BUY ONE.

Dawson City, Aug. 32, 1897.

PER COPY, \$7.50  
\$3.50 PER YEAR

## The New Paper.

Here we are. Now say it to our face.

You wonder why a weekly paper is called the "MORNING TIMES." We've been in the town three weeks, fiddling around getting our type in shape, and have never seen the sun two hours high yet. Many a day we have missed our dinner waiting for the sun to get overhead. We get the impression somehow that Dawson is the town of perpetual daybreak and we can't resist the temptation to call this a morning paper.

We don't like to begin apologizing for the appearance of this sheet, but it is due to our readers to say we hope to be able to print on white paper next spring. The Indian who tried to carry our paper over Chilcoat Pass had the misfortune to stub his toe, which started him tobogganing down a declivity of seven miles into Death Canyon. He did not re-join the party.

We are indebted to Soapine Sam, our genial grocer, for the loan of a ream of wrapping paper on which to print this issue. We request our subscribers to return this paper to Sam after reading it, as he needs it for wrapping canned peaches, of which he has a very fine brand for sale at remarkably low prices.

## PERSONAL NUGGETS.

Yesterday's dog mail brings a letter from Clarence Berry, who went home in June to blow in his \$136,000. He has sold an option on his claim to a New York syndicate.

Doc Deadeasy has bought a half interest in Thirsty Willie's claim for \$270,000.

Canned Peaches at Soapine Sam's, \$1.40 per can.

Cincinnati Charley took out \$1,460 day before yesterday.

Scarfacd Sam, of Indian Creek, reports that his new dog has been quite sick for the past week and he has grave fears for his recovery. He was in town yesterday to consult Doc Deadeasy.

Pittsburg Phil is putting up a shack at the corner of Pneumonia avenue and Easy street.

California Ham at Soapine Sam's, only 20 cents per ounce.

Prayer meeting at Amazing Grace chapel Wednesday night.

Parson Doolittle is conducting a series of poker parties at his residence on Castoria ave.

Iced tea at the Greyhound restaurant, 30 cents a glass.

Two gentlemen from Bonanza Creek shot all the windows out of the Hot Number Saloon Sunday night. They departed without leaving their names.

Flannel shirts at Soapine Sam's only \$12, for this week only.

Cariboo steak, with onions, at the Grayhound restaurant, \$3.

Col. Sandwich Barnes has gone to the woods back of Indian Village to get out logs for his new opera house, which will be built on Broadway, near Red Shirt boulevard, in the spring.

Des Moines Dick panned over \$3,000 out of his El Dorado Creek claim last week.

THE  
CELEBRATED

...NO. 9...

WHEELER  
& WILSON

SEWING MACHINE

Is sold by the wide  
awake sewing ma-  
chine men,

Dutton & Ekstedt,

16 Wheeler & Wilson St.,

DAWSON CITY.

Southern

Headquarters:

316 N. BURDICK ST.,

Kalamazoo, Mich.

Use the Wheeler & Wilson  
No. 9 and be happy.

**KLONDIKE  
MORNING TIMES.**

An Antidote for Gold Fever.

Semi-Official Paper of Dawson City.

You have to read this paper quick or you won't believe all that's in it.

KELLY FIELDGREEN, Editor

**Rhymes of the Klondyke.**

**The Passing of Barnaby.**

Barnaby Stormer sallied forth  
To play the towns of the frozen north;  
But 'tho he found no lack of gold,  
His every audience was cold.  
He tried to take the house by storm,  
But all agreed he was not so warm;  
And when he assumed a tragic air  
They received him with an icy stare.  
Said Barnaby then, "I've played and  
lost;  
I never met with such a frost."  
He packed his grip and started south,  
And did a hot-foot on the ice  
in the direction of the mighty Yu-  
kon's picturesque and ample mouth.

**A Dream.**

"Alas," said the youth, "and again alas,  
That I ever came through the Chilkoot  
Pass.  
When the whisky's bad and the dinners  
cold  
What's the good of all this heap of gold?  
"Last night as I slept there came a  
dream;  
I stood knee-deep in yon gold-girt  
stream;  
And it changed, when thirst I sought to  
slake,  
To coffee, like mother used to make."

**He Cometh Not.**

From every section of the globe  
They flock to join our ranks;  
From every coast a mighty host,  
To Klondyke's golden banks.  
Yet regretfully each eager face  
Of these recruits we scan,  
For we always find they've left be-  
hind  
The hot tomale man.

**THE MARKETS.**

Corrected weekly by the Aurora Borealis Com-  
mission Co., 14 Arcade Square, Dawson City.

Flour per oz.—65c.  
Corn Meal—21 lbs. for \$5.  
Whisky per quart—\$16.  
" per drink—50c.  
" per half drink—35c.  
Meats—Market steady; beef rul-  
ing a trifle higher than last  
week, but pork still being on  
the hog. No sales less than  
\$1.37 a pound. Cariboo steak,  
85c. Mule cutlet, \$1.10. Dog  
tenderloin, \$2.40.  
Dried Apples—60c a grab.  
Beans—2c each.  
Coal Oil—11c a smell.  
Lemons—\$2 each; 3 for \$5.  
Salt—1c a pinch.

**CIRCULATION BOOKS  
OPEN TO ALL.**

The KLONDIKE MORNING TIMES  
can assert, without fear of suc-  
cessful contradiction, that it  
has the largest circulation of  
any paper published at Dawson  
City. We believe we should  
carry more advertisements of  
the root beer and bicycle man-  
ufacturers of Philadelphia and  
Chicago. If any of these gen-  
tlemen will step into this office  
we will cheerfully open our cir-  
culation books and show them  
precisely what kind of a run  
they will get for their money.  
Space in this paper is sold as  
cheap as anything else at Daw-  
son. For a short time only we  
will receive unobjectionable ad-  
vertisements at the nominal  
price of sixty dollars per agate  
line.

**DAM THE KLONDIKE.**

Popular Movement on Foot to  
Secure Water Power.  
A mass meeting was held at  
the Forty-Rod Saloon last night  
to consider the question of con-  
structing a dam across the  
Klondyke river near this point  
for the purpose of affording  
power for another saw mill. No  
definite action was taken, al-  
though it was the general sense  
of the meeting that the Klon-  
dyke be damned.

**MALE HELP WANTED**

**FIVE** clerks at the Clothing and Shoe  
Store. Apply at 7 a. m. next Novem-  
ber. 20 South Main Street. Greenfield  
Clothing Co.

**BOYS** to carry water. \$65 a week and  
foundered. See Seattle Sam at Claim  
65, Bonanza Creek.

**COOK** at the Tapioca House. Bring  
references and can-opener. \$18 a day  
to begin.

**RE-TOUCHER** at once at the Pleasant  
Look Photograph Gallery. 43 Easy  
street.

**DEALER**—State experience and price.  
Address Faro, care Morning Times.

**BARTENDER** at High Ball Thirst Pal-  
ace. Short hours and no cash regis-  
ter. \$30 a day to the right party.

**FOUR** men at La Due's saw mill. Noth-  
ing to do but work. Pay \$15 a day  
and three drinks.

**LEADING** man for stock company for  
the Glad Hand Opera House; to open  
next spring. Report for rehearsal Sun-  
day. Call on Col. Sandwich Barnes,  
Tapioca House.

**FEMALE HELP WANTED.**

**GIRL** to do chores. Polar Pete, claim  
9, Indian Creek.

**LADY** correspondent wanted. Diamond  
Dick, care Tapioca House, Dawson.

**FOR SALE.**

**HALF** interest in the richest strike on Bonanza  
Creek. Owner wants to go home on the next  
boat and get something to eat. Parties with  
\$75,000 to \$100,000 call at Times office Sunday  
morning. Ask for Bony O'Hoolihan.

**DOG**—Sound, gentle St. Bernard, trained to  
work single or double. Weight 140 pounds.  
Will sell on a basis of \$2 a pound. Call at Barker  
Livery Kennels, 63 Terrier street.

**ICE CREAM FREEZER**, good as new, never  
used; make offer. Greyhound Restaurant,  
Foxy street, corner Castoria avenue.

Dawson's Only First-Class Hotel.

**Tapioca House**

American, European and  
Alaskan Plan.

RATES ON APPLICATION.

Corner Broadway and Arctic  
Square.

Our Pneumonia street annex is now  
completed and in readiness for the accom-  
modation of arrivals from Chicago and  
Evanston. Lodging, \$1 00; with bed, \$7 00

# BIFF!

## One Strike and Chilkoot Charley's Light Went Out.

## Bloody Battle in the Dirty Dog Saloon Last Night.

## MISCALLED HIS HAND

## Bonanza Bill Happened to be in a Bad Humor.

## DEATH IN THE DIGGINGS

## A Cast-Iron Cuspidor Proves a Deadly Weapon in the Hands of a Bad Man from Circle City--A Sensational Poker Game.

There was a hot time in the old town last night, as the frequenters of the Dirty Dog Saloon will testify.

In the course of a quiet little poker game there was a clash between Bonanza Bill, formerly of Circle City, and a 1-2 breed Indian known in the diggings as Chilkoot Charley.

The stakes were large. Over two million dollars in nuggets glittered on the table when all players dropped out excepting Bill and Charley.

Charley finally weakened and called his antagonist.

Bonanza Bill proudly displayed a pair of fours.

"No good," said Charley, as he began to rake in the shining pot, "I've got sevens."

"Stop!" roared Bonanza, and with a quick movement he seized the cards from Chilkoot Charley's hand.

Charley had a pair of deuces only.

Piqued at the idea of being played for a good thing by a 1-2 breed Indian, Bonanza Bill lost his temper and seizing a cast iron cuspidor he brought it down upon Charley's head with

great emphasis. Skull and spit box were both wrecked by the force of the collision.

The Indian was buried in a snow bank at the foot of Easy street at 2:30 a. m.

The affair is deeply regretted by our best citizens. Seldom has a similar tragedy cast such a gloom over the community. A cuspidor of the kind that was ruined last night is a rare article of bric-a-brac in this section and cannot be replaced except by a lavish outlay of money.

Mr. Yonson Olson, proprietor of the Dirty Dog establishment, is prostrated over the affair. He was not to be seen when the reporter called at the Olson residence on Red Shirt boulevard this morning. His son, Y. Olson Jr., responded to the ring of the bell. "The blow almost killed father," sighed young Mr. Olson. "It was a fine cuspidor, lined with porcelain, and without a flaw in it. There is not another one like it this side of Seattle. Bonanza Bill has offered half the stakes won in the game to square the thing, but father is inconsolable and will not listen. He wants the entire pot."

## THE NEW BANK.

## Dawson Prepares to Cut Some Ice in the World of Finance.

The news got around last night that a local banking company was being quietly organized and proposed to put up an imposing edifice on the corner of Broadway and Red Shirt boulevard.

With characteristic enterprise the MORNING TIMES is running down the story and sent out its entire local staff to determine if it was a cold fact or a bar-room jolly.

It is true.

Dawson will have a bank. Within three days the corner log of the new building will be laid.

The scheme is backed by Juneau Jack, bonanza king of Claim 102. The institution will have a capital of \$4,000,000. Two hundred dollars of this will be kept in the bank for emergencies and the balance will re-

main for a time in the ground of Juneau Jack's claim, where it will always be available, as Jack says he can go out and dig up a few thousand whenever needed.

## D. C. & E. RAILWAY.

Company Forming to Build an Air Line from Dawson to Some Place Else at Once.

Mr. Hungry Maguire, late of Seattle, is endeavoring to interest a few of our citizens in a project to build a railroad from Dawson City to some point nearer civilization. As it has not yet been decided what direction the new road will take it will be christened the Dawson City & Elsewhere R. R. Mr. Maguire is now ready to receive subscriptions for stock in the company. Speaking of subscriptions, the MORNING TIMES will be pleased to issue receipts for nuggets left at this office by persons who feel the need of a fearless and aggressive newspaper.

## Air Ship Arrives.

Just as we go to press an air ship has arrived direct from Kalamazoo, Mich. The ship, which is inflated with gas manufactured expressly by the inventor, is in charge of Prof. F. A. Corey, and brings a number of distinguished visitors who will spend a few weeks at the new Palace Hotel, run by Henry Frey, returning by the air ship, which will make frequent trips, taking passengers between Kalamazoo and Dawson City. The cost of running the ship is very small, as the gas costs absolutely nothing and can be produced in unlimited quantities. The movements of the ship are entirely under the control of Prof. Corey and neither heat or cold has any effect upon the ship or its enthusiastic crew.

## Prof. Mug CarVer

HAS OPENED A


## NEW BARBER SHOP

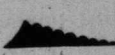
Shave—\$1.50.  
Close Shave—\$1.85.  
Hair Cut—\$3.25.  
Hair Cut—United States style—\$4.  
Polar Bear Hair Oil—\$1 a throw.  
Every variety of safe and stylish barbering while you wait.

**The Wheeler  
& Wilson  
Sewing Machine**

Runs Lighter and  
Sews One-Third Faster  
Than any Vibrating  
Machine on the  
Market.

**Dutton & Ekstedt,**  
Wide Awake Sewing  
Machine Men,  
316 North Burdick Street,  
Kalamazoo, Mich.  
U. S. A.

Our   
**DAWSON  
CITY**

 **Branch**

Will be opened for business  
just as soon as stock  
can be moved over  
the mountains.

**WHEELER & WILSON**  
M'FG. CO.,  
316 North Burdick Street,  
Kalamazoo, Mich.

**DON'T BE**

**MISLED**

By Agents selling antiquated  
Sewing Machines.  
But get the

**Wheeler & Wilson**

...NO. 9...

Which is Strictly UP-TO-DATE.

SOLD BY

**DUTTON & EKSTEDT,**

316 North Burdick St.,  
KALAMAZOO, MICH., U. S. A.

**All the High Grade...**

And Heavy Garments worn in the  
Klondike are made on the

No. 9 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

Get the Best.