

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. I No. 284

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1900

PRICE 25 CENTS

Everything..
to Wear
Worth
Wearing
...at....

SARGENT & PINSKA,
First Ave. and Second St.

Gasoline
Plaster
of Paris
at....

SHINDLER'S
The Hardware Man.

Ask Your Dealer
For
Yakima Star

Creamery Butter
BEST ON THE MARKET
For sale by all Grocers and Meat Markets
Packed and sold wholesale by
J. & T. ADAIR

Hardware, Boilers and Hoists,
Stoves and Ranges,

Holme, Miller & Co.
In Shop in Connection 107 Front Street.

Wall Paper...
Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Change of Time Table
Gerr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel 3:30 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building 3:30 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

Warm Waists
For Winter Weather, in
wool and velvet

Wrappers
Flannelette and Eiderdown

Wool Hosiery
All Kinds and Sizes.
MOCCASINS, FELT SHOES,
ETC., ETC.

J. P. McLENNAN.

Ridge Cable Co.

This company now has its STEAM HOIST in operation to take sleighs with light or heavy loads intact from Bonanza Creek up to the Ridge Road, near McCarty's Road House. A good road is made from Grand Forks to the foot of the hoist. To give the hoist a good test, all teams presenting themselves will be hoisted up for the week ending December 8

FREE OF CHARGE

NEGRO POLICE

Cause Serious Trouble on Election Day in the City of Denver.

TWO KILLED AND MANY WOUNDED.

Four Hundred Negroes Sworn in as Special Deputies

BY UNITED STATES MARSHAL

The Trouble Was Outgrowth of Bitter Campaign—National and Senatorial Issues.

Denver, Col., Nov. 6.—Two dead men and four wounded, one of whom will probably die, was the result of a clash which occurred early this morning between members of the police force and a posse of deputy sheriffs at a polling place at Twenty-second and Larimer streets, in the downtown district. Charles Allen, a negro deputy sheriff, was shot and killed, and Stewart Harvey, white, a special policeman, died late in the afternoon at the County hospital.

Fifteen hundred special policemen had been sworn in for the day and about 1000 special deputy sheriffs.

At 7 o'clock Special Policemen Charles F. Carpenter and Green were sent to Twenty-second and Larimer streets to supervise the opening of the polls in district H, precinct 4. Several special deputies were present. Orders had been issued by fire and police boards to refuse to recognize the authority of the deputies and arrest anyone who in any way interfered with the police. Under these instructions, Officer Carpenter ordered the deputies to retire 100 feet from the polls. Hampson Jackson, colored, resisted, and drawing a revolver, began shooting. One bullet struck Carpenter's arm, and a second his foot. Policeman Green came to the rescue of his companion, striking Jackson on the head and arm, fracturing his skull and breaking his arm. The blow broke the heavy oak club the officer carried.

Shooting by the deputies became general, while the special police, who were armed only with clubs, were at a disadvantage. At this moment City Detective Ed Garbery ran up and opened fire with his revolver, killing Deputy Sheriff Charles Allen, colored, with the first shot. A score of shots were fired by the deputies, and Detective Garbery and Deputies Harvey and Richard Hardman were shot, the former in the right shoulder and the latter in the left arm. It is not known whose bullets wounded them. Special Policeman Green was shot in the back. None of these is fatally wounded.

Allen, the man killed, is said by the police to have a very bad record, having served time in the penitentiary. He is said to have killed a man some time ago.

The injured officers were taken to police headquarters, and afterwards sent to the hospital. The dead man was taken in charge by the coroner.

The feeling created by the affair of this morning is intense. Yesterday

Judge Hallet, of the United States district court, issued an order forbidding the United States marshal to appoint any deputy marshals to serve at the polls, but the charge is made by the police department that a large number of deputy sheriffs were sworn in and armed at his office.

Said Police Commissioner Rboert W. Speer today:

"Four hundred negroes, many of them with long records for desperate deeds, were sworn in as deputy sheriffs, in the office of United States Marshal Bailey, in the Federal building, and given badges and pistols. The special officers appointed by our board were unarmed, except with clubs, and ordered not to use violence, except in extreme cases."

The trouble is the outgrowth of the bitter campaign in Denver, and the state, which involve not only the National and state tickets, but the election of a United States Senator to succeed Senator Wolcott.

Ceased to Be a Joke.

For sometime the fact that there were no drunks before the police court to be dealt with was considered as a mere joke, but it is now becoming a matter of considerable seriousness when looked at from a reportorial point of view. Only one drunk has been before the court for a week, and it was brought down from the Forks for hearing. Just how much longer this state of affairs will continue is not known for the reason that there is no means of finding out how much diluted hooch there is in the city. In the meantime it is within the province of the health officer to see that the diluting is not being done with water from the Yukon. This should be looked into as a sanitary measure.

Dash For Liberty

It is not to be for a minute supposed that a big, strong, able-bodied man who preferred robbing cabins of supplies to getting out and earning a living by the exercise of his muscle, would take kindly to such manual labor as is required of the convicts; especially when mercury is toying with the 40 below mark, and when a cold and cheerless vapor o'erspreads the royal fuel factory like measles over a country school district. Probably for these reasons Convict James G. Nichols made a bold dash for liberty yesterday evening while at work in the refinery and after the curtains of night had been pinned down by the stars, and at about 5:30 o'clock which was the darkest hour of the entire night as it was just previous to the rising of the moon. For upwards of an hour Nichols was at large. In the meantime the entire police force was notified and on the alert with the result that Nichols was captured about three-quarters of a mile up the Klondike river. He was brought back, given a hearing before the police magistrate on the charge of escaping from lawful custody and bound over to the territorial court for trial.

Nichols was sentenced by Judge Nugas only last week to two years at hard labor on the charge of robbing a cabin, to which charge he had entered a plea of guilty.

An Unfounded Report.

Some person with excess of imagination and little regard for the truth started a report last night that Skagway had lost its position on the map and on the earth by a fire which had swept it out of existence. There is no grounds whatever for the report, as nothing pertaining to a fire at Skagway was received at the telegraph office here either last night or today.

A Boon for Prospectors.

The following was handed in by Vice U. S. Consul H. Te Roller and is of considerable interest to those who contemplate prospecting and mining in Uncle Sam's domain:

The treasury department at Washington has just made a ruling that will come in the way of a boon to mining prospectors of Alaska. According to the decision, notices of mining locations do not require any revenue stamps, and only the deeds and conveyances of mines are taxable and those

only under the provisions relative to conveyances of real property.

This means much to the suffering but enthusiastic gold hunters of Alaska and particularly of Nome City, where, according to reports, money is at a high premium. The ruling, however, applies to mining interests all over the United States.

The Contest Closed.

The time in which stories for the prize of \$50 offered by the Nugget, the story winning to be published in the Christmas edition, could be handed in or sent to the Nugget office, expired yesterday evening, but not before a number of stories had been received, all of which are now in the hands of three competent judges who will decide as to their merit, their decision to be accepted by the Nugget.

The judges are Dr. J. N. E. Brown, Mr. Henry Ridley and Mr. F. C. Wade.

Steamer May Be Lost.

Seattle, Nov. 6.—Capt. N. Johnson, of the Nome schooner Nellie Thurston, which returned to this port this afternoon, says he saw a lot of wreckage about 200 miles off Cape Plattery, and thinks a large steamer has foundered. The sea was so high at the time that he was unable to make any close examination of the wreckage, but it consisted of lumber painted on both sides like the upper works of a steamer, also portions of rigging. He also saw a life boat about 25 feet long, half submerged, but was not close enough to see any name. He also saw an air tank from a life boat, floating several miles farther along. He passed through the wreckage November 2d, and gives it as his opinion that the disaster occurred probably in the 24 hours previous.

A good sign cheap; see Vogue. c19

Very Good Hockey

Good, fast hockey was played again at the big rink last evening the opposing teams representing the A. E. Co. and McLennan-McFeeley Co.

The game was called at 8:20 by Referee J. Patterson, whose decisions throughout the play were very satisfactory.

The game was an even one from the start, as the score of one all indicates. Combination play was lacking on both sides, but individual work of merit was shown in both teams. The feature of the game was Smith's (McL. McF.) goal from the side.

A fair crowd was in attendance and much enthusiasm was shown throughout the game. The score being even the game will be played over again at some date in the near future.

A ruling has been made by the league under which no game will be played when the temperature is lower than 25 degrees below zero.

Another Ten Round Go.

Frank Rafael and the Colorado Kid have been matched for a 10-round go for a decision to take place about the 14th inst. A side bet of \$250 has also been made by which Rafael agrees to stop the Kid during the go or forfeit the money, \$50 of which has been deposited with Tom McDonald. Time and place will be announced later.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

Fresh vaccine at Pioneer Drug Store. Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

One ton of coal will go as far as two cords of wood. Does not require sawing. We are selling it at \$25 per ton. The economy must be apparent. Phone 94. Call on us. N. A. T. & T. Co. crt

STEPHEN HOLGATE

Dies in a Somewhat Mysterious Manner at Grand Forks Yesterday

SUPPOSEDLY FROM USE OF MORPHINE

Had Been on Prolonged Spree and Was Discouraged

RAN CRAPP GAME AT DEWEY.

Died at His Room in Gold Hill Hotel—Nothing Known of Him in Dawson.

Stephen Holgate died yesterday afternoon in a room of the Gold Hill hotel in Grand Forks, supposedly from the effects of poison administered by himself.

For some time Holgate had been employed as a blackjack and crap dealer in the gambling room of the Dewey hotel, but several days ago began what proved to be a protracted spree. Tuesday afternoon he engaged and occupied a room at the Gold Hill, where he was found late yesterday afternoon in a dying condition. Medical aid was hastily summoned and everything was done to save the man's life, but the efforts proved futile and after a short period of intense suffering the man died.

The doctors who were called are convinced that death was the result of poisoning, although no traces of its presence in the room were found. Holgate was in Dawson a few days ago and it is thought at the Forks that he procured the poison while here; but careful inquiry by Corporal McPhail's men this morning, and inspection of all drug store poison registers failed to show that such was the case.

Magistrate Scarth left for the Forks this morning and is holding an inquest upon the body this afternoon which, when complete, will probably throw more light on the affair than can be had at present.

Diligent inquiry among the sports of Dawson failed to reveal anyone who was even acquainted with Holgate. He arrived at the Forks some time last August and has since been working in the Dewey hotel gambling rooms. It is believed there that he never worked in Dawson, but went there immediately on arriving in the country last summer. He is said to have come from California.

The Weather.

The weather suddenly turned cold again last night when the mercury went from 12 degrees down to 38.5 below zero. It has lingered in the neighborhood of 30 below all day and since 9 o'clock this morning.

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

To Rent.

For store, lodging-house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices of land commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

WHOLESALE	A. M. CO.	RETAIL
What satisfaction to be able to buy at retail for the wholesale price.		
PHONE 24	Men's Nobby All Wool Scotch Business Suits	\$20.00
Imported Irish Frieze Ulsters	Cassimere Lined Storm Collars	\$25.00
AMES MERCANTILE CO.		

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 10
(DAWSON'S HONOR PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
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.

LETTERS

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

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1900.

WE HAVE BEEN "SPOKEN TO."

We never heard it hinted that the Tacoma News "was owned by a Canadian." But, then, of course—well, the less said, sometimes the better.—Nugget, Dec. 4.

Exactly; the less you say the better, little one. You should speak when you are spoken to.—News, Dec. 5.

Well, since our good neighbor has spoken, we will just complete what we left unsaid in the note quoted above. We were about to remark that it would scarcely be expected that the Tacoma News which is published in a rural town in the state of Washington and was formerly owned by the present proprietor of the Dawson News, would exert itself to proclaim from the housetops that "it was owned by a Canadian." On the contrary, and as a matter of pure, undefiled and unadulterated truth, the aforesaid owner during his exile in the city of destiny made all due and possible haste to get away from his Canadian origin by taking out United States papers. Now, there is nothing discreditable at all about that action, but since the Tacoma News, after undergoing a process of disintegration and reincarnation, has finally reappeared upon this mundane sphere as the Dawson News, it becomes interesting to students of natural phenomena to note what may be termed the sympathetic or reactive effect upon the owner above mentioned.

In offer and perhaps plainer language there is fame ahead for some of our local savants who out of the abundance of their knowledge will satisfactorily explain how it has come about that the owner of the News who was a United States citizen in Tacoma became a Canadian and subject of her most gracious majesty immediately upon landing in Dawson without resorting to any of the customary legal formalities.

We are concerned in the matter only to this extent, that we see in it a problem, the solution of which will add greatly to the world's store of scientific knowledge. It has always been claimed by high authority that fish and flesh cannot both be incorporated in the same organism, which much respected proverb the owner of the News is making a strong effort to controvert.

We cannot say that we are as yet convinced that the effort has been successful, any more than have the attempts which at various times have been made to discover the identity of the man who is supposed to have struck Billy Patterson. We await the solution with much solicitude.

TWO POSSIBLE RESULTS.

The body politic is always bettered by such movements as that of which William Jennings Bryan may be considered the head and front.

Political parties, no matter what high principles they may have espoused at the time of their origin are certain to drift away from duty if left too long in undisputed authority. The party of Washington and Hamilton outlived its usefulness after a comparatively short period of power and the same thing proved true of the Jeffersonian Democracy, which likewise was unable to withstand too long continuation of political success. The present Republican party was a direct out-

growth of the late civil war and has been in control of affairs in the United States ever since that struggle, with but slight interruption.

To say that the dominant party in the States today is distinctly representative of the influences which carried Abraham Lincoln into the presidential chair would be to state an obvious untruth. Long continued success has fastened upon the Republican organization certain elements which from their very nature can only be regarded as being inimical to the welfare of the people at large. With more or less justice it has come to be accepted as an undisputed truth that the forces of capital will always be found arrayed under the Republican banner, and history warrants the statement that there is danger in such a condition.

There are two possible results which may accrue from this situation. One is the eventual overthrow and dissolution of the party in power and a re-organization along new lines, and the second lies in an awakening of party conscience and a recognition of popular demands which will warrant and secure continued popular support. The Bryan movement, as it may be termed, is calculated to bring about the second result. It has been sufficiently strong and has forced itself upon public attention in a way that the Republican leaders, if they are not blind, cannot escape. They must relieve the party of the odium of Hannaism and corporate control or the party is doomed.

If the fear of Bryanism, dominant, causes a purification and regeneration of the Republican party, it may be said that the silver apostle has done his country the highest possible service.

Christianized Scotland.

"It is a curious coincidence," said Commissioner Ogilvie, a day or two since, during a conversation of which the recent St. Andrew's ball formed the theme, "that Ireland should have first received the Christian faith from a Scotchman, and that the first missionary in Scotland should have been an Irishman, yet such is history.

"Away back 1300 years ago, St. Columba became converted to the faith and went over to Scotland. Before he became impressed with the evil of his ways, he was far from being a saint; in fact, was guilty of a great many things tending to make him very unpopular with all but his own especial followers. He lived, and was a native of the present County Antrim, near the giant's causeway, and after he became convinced that his ways of life were highly improper he gave himself into the hands of those who sat to do duty and was sentenced to depart out of sight of Ireland, upon whose soil he was never again to set foot.

"Thus banished from the tight little isle, St. Columba, that was to be, but at the time merely an exile, sailed away till he came within sight of a strange land. Then he looked backward, and as Ireland was no longer in sight he went ashore and began teaching the strange new faith.

"Afterwards he left the main land and went to the Island of Iona, which has been from a time lost in antiquity the burial place of kings. Twenty-seven Scottish kings are buried there, and a great many others, but then, kings did not live as long then as they do now-a-days, so little adequate idea of time can be had from this.

"The island is about a mile wide by about three in length, and there St. Columba ended his days."

Gold in Ketchikan.

H. C. Strong, who is postmaster at Ketchikan, one of the young camps in Southeastern Alaska, is down on a business trip, and will return north by the next steamer. He is very well informed concerning the district. "Ketchikan is not so very well known," said Mr. Strong, "and as yet is not attracting much attention, but during the past two months many mining men or their agents have been coming into the country. In the district there are about 1500 people, mostly miners and prospectors. The town has but 400 of this number, the other being in the various adjacent camps or prospecting in the hills.

"To give an idea of the growth of this new district I might say that six new postoffices have been established this summer. The Ketchikan office is the distributing point for nine offices, all within the extent of the mining district which is 50 miles long and about 30 miles wide. Helm bay, 20 miles away, has no postoffice, but needs



Copyright 1900. THE STEIN-BOLOO CO.

A Statement of Facts

William Shakespeare in all probability was the greatest student of human nature known in the world's history. When he wrote the few words: "The coat doth oft proclaim the man," he said more than can be found in many sermons. The well dressed man is the successful man, and his clothing is a reflection of his prosperity. A man is never poor who is well dressed, for he has credit in the opinion of the onlookers. So, gentlemen, dress up! particularly now when the holidays are approaching. Call on us for correct advice

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock.

one. It has 100 people. Dolomi post-office at Johnson's Inlet, has 100 to 150.

"A postoffice inspector who has recently visited each camp will report to the department that in every town there are all signs of permanency. His visit was to prevent the establishment of postoffices in camps that were 'on wheels.'

"I have walked a mile on the surface of a certain gold-bearing ledge," said he. "The ore bodies, as a rule, are about five feet in width. Outside of a pay streak of a few inches, which will sometimes average as much as \$100 or \$200 to the ton, the whole ledge of 14 feet which will average that well, but in which the narrow pay streak appears to be much richer. I would hesitate to say in print how much richer.

"The ore is both free milling and smelting. Of course the free milling will be worked first. There is now at Helm bay a five-stamp mill, which is doing well, but most of the mine-owners are going ahead blocking out several years' ore, before going to the expense of erecting mills.

"The values of the camp are mostly gold in the base ores, as well as the free milling, but in Knibeck anchorage and Kassar bay there are copper showings, which are attracting much attention and during the last month two of these properties have passed into the hands of prominent mining men, who are proceeding to open them up on a good scale.

"The only alluvial deposits are little spots at the foot of the ledges, and are too small to work as placers.

"Only in one case are the properties more than two miles from salt water. In that the distance is five miles. Many of them are right on tide water and cheaper to work. One, however, has three shafts down 35 feet each, 200 feet apart, and has ore blocked out to the amount of more than \$100,000. The owners have refused a cash offer of that amount. I was down in two of the shafts.

"To prospect the country the only difficulty is that the ground is mostly covered with moss, which hides the croppings from view. The tops of the ranges are open parks, with a carpet of grass and are a paradise for deer, there found in great numbers."—Vancouver World.

Sealers Are Active.

The owners of the Victoria sealing fleet are again getting their vessels ready for work. Many of the vessels will be sent to the Japan coast during the coming season. During the season just closed but one vessel—the Aurora—went over there, but she did so well that her owner will send all of his schooners there during the coming season. Several of the vessels will leave early next month for the California and Oregon coast, and from there will follow the herds north, and will then square away for Japan.

Collector of Customs A. R. Milne has completed his official compilation of the catch of the Victoria sealing fleet and forwarded a statement of the catch to Ottawa. In his statement the Collector places the total number of skins at 35,490, an increase of 134 skins over the catch of last year, when 35,346 was the total. The catch was made up as follows: British Columbia coast, 17,755 skins, of which 16,438 were taken by the schooners and 1321 by the swashes off the coast; Behring Sea, 17,513; Copper Islands, 208. The fleet hunting off the coast included 34 schooners, while the Behring sea fleet totaled 36. The average is much lower this year than last, a fact attributable to the bad weather encountered in Behring sea, where although the seals were seen to be more plentiful, the bad weather would not allow of lowering the boats and canoes. The schooners took a larger proportion of branded

skins this year than last, at least a dozen being brought in by the fleet.

—Victoria Times.

Russia Wants Peace.

The present czar has been something of a puzzle to the world. Much was expected of him by the friends of Russian progress because of his known inclination toward liberalism. His course has been somewhat, but not wholly, disappointing. A considerable influence has been retained by Pobedonostzeff. The Russian National party has grown in strength until revolution and socialism, if they exist, are lost in greater movements and are heard of no more. The good understanding with France continues, being based on the solid ground of financial self-interest.

The general peace policy inaugurated by Alexander III has been emphasized by an attempt to reach a basis of universal peace through the peace congress at The Hague. The initiation of this movement by Russia has been the subject of heated controversy as to the Russian motive. It may have been due in part to the enlightened views of the czar, but its promotion by Russia was unquestionably dictated by self-interest. It is to be noted that Russia is now at the highest point of prosperity that she has yet attained, and is putting forth strenuous efforts to extend and consolidate her vast empire.

Peace is the need of the Russian Nationalists—a peace that will enable them to negotiate with China for Manchuria, and to utilize their wealth in the building of railroads, and in promoting unity in other ways. They do not wish to be disturbed in the Russification of Finland and the other provinces, which is an important part of the Nationalist scheme.—Chautauquan.

Cuban Convention.

Havana, Nov. 6.—The Cuban constitutional convention reassembled this afternoon and adopted resolutions to send to President McKinley the following telegram.

"The Cuban constitutional convention has the honor and satisfaction to respectfully salute the president and congress of the United States and to express its sentiments of gratitude to the American people."

General Maximo Gomez in a letter to Havana papers, says he will not accept office under the Cuban republic.

"As a revolutionist," he declares, "I have always understood that from the moment the revolution was over, my mission will be terminated. What remains to be done to attain the felicity of the land is not a matter to be decided by cavalry charges. The problems pressing for solution must be solved with prudence and calmness and without ardent patriotism that might be necessary at other times.

"Cuba now presents a great field for improvement which must be carried out judiciously. It is a field where all her children can work. My retired life and my persistent refusal of positions that have been offered me should be sufficient proof that my determination is irrevocable. I firmly believe the highest distinction which a man who has fought so much can take with him to the grave is the esteem of all, and this can only be attained by not governing anybody or anything."

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

Coal by sack or ton, screened or un-screened. Phone 94. N. A. T. & T. Co.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Fine watch repairing by Soggs & Vesco.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

To the Outside.

Mr. P. G. Wells, engineer for the A. E. Co., will leave for the outside about January 1st for a new stock of boilers, engines, pumps, etc. Special orders

will receive prompt attention. Interested buyers should see him concerning their needs for the coming season.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Mumm's, Pomerey or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

For special designs in jewelry see Soggs & Vesco, Third st., opp. A. C.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

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

HEALTHFUL,
TOOTHsome
MEATS

Game of All Kinds

CITY MARKET.

KLEINERT & GIESMAN PROPRIETORS
Second Ave. Opp. S. V. T. Co.

COMPETITIVE PRICES...

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN

And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 11

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort,

Soacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats

Game In Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossy & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Miners Attention!

MEET THE BOYS AT HOME

When in town they stop at

Hotel Flannery

HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc. reasonable rates from Hotel Office.

STABLES FOR HORSES AND DOGS

SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.

TRIUMPH
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TRIUMPH OF DR. HARROWDEN

In the Madness of Love He Worked a Neat Scheme

He Saved His Patient's Life in a Way Unprofessional and Not According to Ethics.

It was springtime and noonday, and the soft breath of the year seemed laden with fragrant promises of bloom and color, while over the woods was stealing a fairylike mantle of green.

On such a day and in such a scene as this Evangeline Rohan felt as though the world should hold nothing of strife or pain or ugliness; indeed, the particular world in which she moved and breathed and had her being held little but the surface knowledge that such things existed, for fate had favored Evangeline and, not content with bestowing on her beauty of person and mind, had dowered her with the great gift of song in its divine perfection.

Now she sauntered down the winding pathway that led from her castle terrace to the cove beneath.

A man, following her with hesitating steps, as though he feared a repulse if he presented himself too suddenly, took courage to approach when the trees veiled them from the castle windows, and, though she made him welcome by neither word nor sign, walked at her side until the whim seized her to seat herself on a bank and search for the desultory flowers that were beginning to peep here and there.

It was at this moment that a visitor who had driven up to the castle in a dogcart descended and asked for Mlle. Rohan.

"I am afraid she is unable to see any one this morning," said the butler; "she is resting for tonight."

Dr. Harrowden knit his brows in perplexity. He remembered that the singer had generously offered to throw open her castle to the public on that night and to give the first entertainment in her new theater for the benefit of a fund for wounded soldiers.

All the country were clamoring for tickets. Fabulous prices had been paid even for standing room, and report said the diva, having spared no pains or expense to make the occasion a success, was about to eclipse herself in a new part, specially written and composed for her, in an operatic adaptation of "Othello."

"The matter is a very urgent one," said Dr. Harrowden, after a pause. "I have a request to make of Mlle. Rohan that can only be made personally. If you will risk her displeasure and allow me to make my way to her, I will take all the blame. I may say it is a question almost of life and death."

The man, who knew Dr. Harrowden as one whose reputation, even in a village practice, gave weight to his words, yielded and, telling him that mademoiselle had taken the path toward the cove, led him through the conservatory and directed him to the shortest way.

He came so suddenly upon the little clearing where Evangeline was that neither she nor her companion perceived him. She was standing up, a singular look on her beautiful face, which was bereft of its usual color, and both her hands were stretched out before her as though to ward off something that she dreaded and that yet fascinated her.

His face, a dark eyed, brown skinned one, with something in its southern intensity that marred its handsomeness, must have worn a threatening expression, for she recoiled with a little cry of alarm and, turning, saw Dr. Harrowden as he stepped toward her.

"Ah, doctor," she said, a little shaken still, but smiling, "it is a long time since I have seen you, which speaks well for my health, though not for my hospitality. But you are coming tonight, I hope?"

"You have asked me to the castle most kindly," he answered quietly, "but I am a busy man, as you know, mademoiselle, and have to deny myself many pleasures. I have ventured to intrude on you, for which you must please lay the blame solely on me, because I have a little patient down there in the village whose recovery seems to depend entirely on you."

"On me?"

"My patient is a little child who has been at death's door through fever and whose one desire, night and day, has been to hear you sing. We thought it a delicious fancy that would pass, but it seems that, had she been well, she was to have come up to the castle one day when you sang to the villagers and that she lost her chance through this illness. She raves and weeps alternately and will not sleep, begging always to be taken to you so that she might ask you to sing one little song to her."

"Where is she? Take me to her, doctor, and I will sing to her at once."

Half an hour later, with all her soul in her exquisite voice, she was standing in the cottage singing a song of

life and love to the bewildered villagers, while the sick child, propped up by pillows to hear the desire of her heart, cried out that it was an angel who had come in answer to her prayers.

It was midnight, 12 hours since Eva had charmed away the shadow of death from the village home, and she was holding a great assembly hushed and spellbound, while her voice, no longer softened and subdued, rang with all its glorious power through the large opera hall which she had lately added to her castle.

It was the moment of her crowning triumph, the moment when Desdemona, realizing to the full her danger and the inflexible purpose of Othello, transformed by jealousy into a murderer, ceases to plead for her life and instead proudly and passionately declares her innocence.

Count Devas, the Italian singer who had already won universal applause for his wonderful rendering of Othello, faced her, the madness of rage that was consuming him portrayed vividly in every feature of his face, in every movement of his tense, nervous fingers.

There was silence, intense, dead silence, for an instant as Eva's last note died away, and then, as she covered her eyes with her hands, the count, with one swift step, was at her side, pressing with ruthless hands the cushion on her upturned face, and the curtain began slowly to descend on the death scene.

An electric thrill ran through the audience, the horror and despair of the tragedy before them seemed suddenly real and tangible, the scream, strangled in its birth, that came from the beautiful singer seemed an appeal to them for help, and then an amazing thing occurred.

In the excitement of the scene no one had noticed the sudden arrival in the hall of Dr. Harrowden, who, pale and breathless, stood watching the descent of the curtain, until, apparently overpowered by impulse, he ran up the hall, leaped up to the stage and, springing across the footlights, threw himself upon the count.

In the desperate struggle that ensued, momentary as it was, before the paralyzed onlookers rushed to separate the combatants, no one noticed that Eva herself had not moved and lay still under the cushions.

There was the flash of a knife, an exclamation from Dr. Harrowden, and then, as he dropped, stabbed in the shoulder, a dozen hands were on the count, and, though he fought with the limitless strength of a madman, he was overpowered at last by numbers and carried off the stage, bound and helpless.

Dr. Harrowden, whose faintness was only temporary, had risen already and, disregarding the help offered him, hurried to the couch and raised the cushions.

Eva lay there insensible, with the marks on her white neck where the count's fingers had gone near to suffocating her.

Dr. Harrowden bent and laid his ear to her lips and heart.

"She is not dead," he said briefly. "Carry her to her room. I will attend to her."

Wondering exclamations broke out on all sides. What had happened? Had the count really attempted Eva's life? How had the doctor been aware of her danger? and a thousand other questions and surmises. Later, when Eva, very weak and ill, had recovered consciousness, she told the story of the count's strange, wild love for her, an infatuation which had seized him when they first met in the opera house at Milan, of her inability to shake off the influence which he exercised over her in spite of her dread and dislike of him, of his appearance at the castle when she was arranging the cast of "Othello," and imperious demand to be allowed to remain there and to play the title role.

"How can I ever thank you enough?" she said to Dr. Harrowden when, after many days of suffering from the count's stiletto wound, he came, at her request to see her. "It was a miracle that you should have saved me as you did. A moment longer, and it would have been too late. How did you guess that his acting was reality?"

"The thanks are due really to yourself," he said gently. "Your kindness in singing to that poor little child was the cause of your preservation. I went to see her that evening and found her just awakened from a strange dream of you, which had left the impression on her mind that you were in danger. The beautiful lady with the angel's voice," she called you. She would not be comforted until I promised to go up to the castle and assure myself that no harm threatened you. Her persistence gave me a touch of anxiety, and it came to me with a sort of intuition as I watched the count that he was mad. I felt sure he meant mischief. It seems almost as if the child had second sight; but these coincidences do occur sometimes."

"And still," said Eva, "it is to you I owe my life. You risked yours for mine. Oh, tell me how to thank you!"

"I dare ask nothing," he said, "since I dare not ask too much."

And they were both silent.

But in their silence a hope and a promise lay. And there are some who say that the most beautiful singer of the day will exercise the prerogative

that her pre-eminence gives to her and will make a romantic marriage entirely for her.—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

The Way Humorists Do.
"Oh, James, here's an account of a hen who laid five eggs in one day."
"Well, maybe she was getting ahead with her work so she could take a vacation."—Detroit Free Press.

He Tears It Off.
First Office Boy—Do you ever git to take a day off?
Second Office Boy—Naw; only when I fixes de calendar in de office.—Baltimore American.

Klondike Romance.
The following appeared in the Weston (Oregon) Leader, a few weeks ago and may all be true; but as regards the little dame who was presented with her weight in gold, well, that may be true too, but John L. Martin must show the girl and the gold before his story will be generally believed:

Dawson, Y. T., Sept. 23, 1900. Dawson as a mining camp differs widely from the leading camps of the United States in this—crime is less rampant and suicides are less frequent. This is partly due to the isolation of the place, but more particularly to the efficiency of the Northwest mounted police—the most effective institution of the kind, I dare say, in the world. Bad men from Cripple creek and Butte meet here, and they are as docile as lambs.

Characterism to the observer in Dawson is a whole book. Hundreds of men who never handled any money before are taking out of the ground from \$25,000 to \$300,000 yearly, without any outlay of money and very little labor. Ninety per cent of these people do not seem to know what money is worth. They spend their gold with such a lavish hand that it would put Coal Oil Johnnie to the blush. Dawson has all the inducements necessary for the spendthrift to part with his dust that are found in large mining circles. Dance halls and variety shows, with their army of female rustlers, a dozen or more wide-open gambling houses, all are snares to him who is over-flush with the root of all evil.

Over-dressed and highly-scented adventuresses are in evidence everywhere in this Klondike country, all looking for rich husbands. There is one little dame who has drawn more than her share of attention of late. Mild-mannered, with a tinge of sadness in her eyes, she comes and sits in the lobbies of the saloons every day. She sips lemonade, and sometimes drinks a little champagne. She was once a leading actress, they say, starring in western cities. One day she was sitting at the gambling table—women gamble like men here—and had been plunging unusually heavy, when she made the remark to her lady companion that she had lost her last dollar.

The "Lucky Swede," who had been amusing himself betting hundred dollar bills on the high card, overheard.

"Don't be sad, little one," he said to her, "I'll give you your weight in gold."

All held their breath, for they knew the Swede's word was his bond. So the little actress went to the A. C. Company's office, where the gold was stored. On the way down the other women passed her their purses and jewelry, so that she would weigh more. She tipped the scales at 119 pounds, accordingly 119 pounds of virgin gold dust was weighed and given her—more than she could carry; but just then she had lots of friends with willing hands to help her carry the yellow stuff away.

Saturday night at 12 o'clock all saloons and places of amusement close their doors tight. It is Sunday in Victoria's domain. Policemen with their bright uniforms noiselessly walk the streets, carrying no weapon whatever—not even a baton. When they arrest a man, which seldom occurs, they gently tap him on the shoulder and tell him he is wanted at police headquarters.

Sunday is a gala day to the good people of Dawson. Well-dressed women and children stroll up the Klondike river, past the suspension bridge, as far as the bluff. Others saunter over the docks along the Yukon. In the afternoon the water front presents a lively appearance. Little gasoline boats, loaded with pleasure seekers, are seen darting to and fro in the swift water of the Yukon. Others in canoes exercise their muscles with the paddle. Someone cries out, "Steamboat, steamboat!" Then the rush for the docks; the dogs are in the way; the pet bear climbing his pole; the Salvation Army on the corner, beating the drum; and the old Yukon rolls on to the sea.

In my next I shall tell you about the mines and the great bones found on the bedrock. JOHN L. MARTIN.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Save Money
Save Time..
Save Labor.



TELEPHONE No. 28

By Using N. A. T. & T. Co.'s

COAL

No creosote to destroy the pipes and endanger the building.

Used after comparative tests by

The Dawson Fire Department

and all large consumers.

Delivered in Any Quantity.

N. A. T. & T. Co.

400 CASES 400

Four Hundred Cases

G. H. Mumms' Champagne. \$80.00 per Case.

ONE OR ONE HUNDRED CASE LOTS.

Aurora No. 1
Aurora No. 2

TOM CHISHOLM or
HARRY EDWARDS.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between

Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS,
General Manager

S. M. IRWIN,
Traffic Manager

J. H. ROGERS,
Agent

You Fellows From the Creek

Want to drop in and see us when you come to town.

You know you were always welcome to sit on the counter and whittle in '97 times, and it's just the same old place now.

You can sit on the steam pipes and shoot out the electric lights, and be perfectly at home as of yore.

Incidentally we can swap yarns about how much cheaper goods are, and possibly fit you out for the season for about what you used to pay for a sack of flour.

Don't forget the Old Trading Post

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Telephone 23

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Husker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

One Hundred Dollars Reward!

For information leading to the arrest of the party or parties who feloniously broke into the waterhouse situated on the corner of Third Avenue and Harper Street, and maliciously flooded the premises. The event occurred Monday last about 5:30 p. m.

\$100.00

D. A. MATHESON,
McLennan-McFeeley Co.'s Building.

STEAM HOSE, STEAM PIPE

Injectors, Ejectors, Steam Gauges, Valves, Whistles, Malleable Fittings, Cable, Cable Sheaves, Lubricators, Packing, Etc.

at the DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY

.....Blasting and Giant Powder, Caps and Fuse in Stock.

SAM'L. DINNIR WAS IN COURT

This Morning but the Court and Council Dined Out.

The Case Grows Out of the Saltman Charge of Fraud Which Was Heard Yesterday.

The case of the Queen vs. Samuel Dinnir was called this morning before Justice Dugas, and upon arraignment the prisoner pled not guilty, electing to be tried before the judge.

Attorneys Ashbaugh and McCall appeared for the defense, and during the morning session of court much objection ensued.

Dinnir is charged with having on the 7th of last month received from Jacob Saltman an assignment of all the goods in his possession with knowledge of the fact that such assignment was made to him for the purpose of defrauding M. Marks and other creditors out of the amounts owed by Saltman to them for the same goods he assigned to Dinnir.

Saltman, who was found guilty of fraud yesterday and upon whom sentence was reserved till after the hearing of the present case, appeared today as a witness for the crown. He was called to the witness stand and placed his cap upon his head, after the Jewish custom, while taking the oath, and then he was told to stand down for the present, and Mr. Merrymont, the complaining witness in both cases was called.

He testified that the goods in question, consisting of gents' furnishing goods, boots shoes and other things, had been sold to Saltman on credit by him as agent for M. Marks, and that the amount of the bill was \$228.50. He said that he had gone to Dinnir before the goods were delivered to him under the assignment, and made known to him the fact that he held a written agreement with the assignor to the effect that the goods were not to be disposed of by him otherwise than to retail purchasers, and that an equal settlement was to be made with creditors from the proceeds of such sales.

Dinnir had told him that he held a bill of sale of the goods and that he intended to hold the goods. Afterwards the witness stated that he had shown the agreement to Dinnir's attorneys and that they had made a copy of it.

The case was postponed till after lunch and will probably occupy the entire afternoon.

Board of Trade Meeting.

The Board of Trade met in its rooms last evening for the first time in many weeks.

The causes which have prevented the meetings being held in the regular way are many. President Fulda for some time was so unfortunate as to have such serious illness in his family as to prevent his attendance, and then the recent campaign coming on also prevented the attendance of some of the members, and others were called by private business to the outside.

Last night the principal matter of discussion was a letter asking the board to petition the Yukon council to in turn recommend to the proper department in Ottawa that the members of the council be paid each \$2500 per year for their services. The letter was laid on the table for one week.

Worse Than Last Year.

The matter of second-class mail was the subject of considerable discussion, vexation and agitation last year, but even then a number of papers came with each consignment. Even that small favor has been withdrawn, as practically no paper mail is being brought this winter. The Nugget office, which is due to receive a score or more papers with each mail, has had but one paper from the postoffice since mail began to come in over the ice. Agitation and appeals appear to have made conditions worse instead of better, and the question is: What can we do about it?

Paul Boardman in New York.

Mr. E. R. Brady, formerly agent at this place for the Flyer line of steamers, is in receipt of a letter from Paul Boardman who, with his wife Blossom, were well known to Dawson theatergoers last winter and summer. The letter states that they are both playing a five months' engagement in the Fourteenth street theater in New York, the play being the "Lost River." After the present engagement Boardman says in his letter that they have an offer to go touring with Chas. E. Blaney in the "African King," and as the offer is a good one, he thinks they will accept. His own play, "A

Fight for a Fortune," which he wrote while in Dawson, will be staged by Blaney whom Paul says will furnish all the money necessary to produce it and it, according to the opinion of the author, is bound to be a winner from the start.

Bordman speaks of having met Humboldt Gates at the Hoffman house and of seeing several other Dawsonites in New York, among them being Dr. Maple, Driskoll, the "Oregon Jew" and others. He says New York is like Dawson in the respect that everything closes up tightly at midnight Saturday and remains closed until Monday morning.

He further says that he took his last drink while in Seattle and that both he and Blossom are enjoying the best of health and spirits.

The letter did not request that his dancing cow be forwarded to him.

No Clemency for Chinese.

Berlin, Nov. 6.—Discussing the efforts of Li Hung Chang to get diplomatic representatives to interfere with Field Marshal Count von Waldersee, with a view of delaying the execution of the Pao Ting Fu officials responsible for the massacre there, even the Liberal papers, Vossische Zeitung, National Zeitung and Boersen Zeitung, call for their execution without delay, the Vossische Zeitung remarking that "clemency can accomplish nothing with these barbarians."

Letters from German sources in China continue to find their way into press. The Hamburg Courier, National-Liberal, prints a letter from Pekin describing the operations of the battalion to which the writer belongs, and mentions a case where from 300 to 400 Chinese were "partly killed and partly executed later by shooting."

The writer adds: "All Boxers who are caught in Pekin are shot. Each one must dig a hole and kneel behind it so as to fall directly into it when shot."

"The City of Lang Chung Chang was captured yesterday. Our company halted before one of the gates, and the Chinese who were driven from the other side through the gate, perished upon our bayonets. It was horrible. We have men in the company who have already shot to Chinamen."

The Courier says: "Such statements as this make official explanation regarding the manner of carrying on the war more urgent than ever."

The Freisinnige Zeitung says: "Persistent silence in official quarters justifies the conclusion that such a description of the conduct of German troops is true. The government will be compelled to express itself in the Reichstag."

The Isthmian Canal.

New York, Nov. 6.—Walter Schlecht, of the Nicaragua canal commission, was a passenger on the steamer Finance, which arrived from Colon today. He is the last of the commission to return. His headquarters on the isthmus were in the Gorgona section. Besides his duties in connection with the Nicaraguan route, Mr. Schlecht spent some time in studying the proposed Panama route.

"I have been on the isthmus 17 months," he said, "and have studied both the proposed routes. The commission studied both of them carefully, and in their report will impartially consider the merits of each of them. Both of the routes have many advantages. Should the Panama route be chosen, two years' work will be saved. Most of the obstacles in the way of building the canal can be overcome by engineering skill. I do not believe the Panama people will finish the canal in years. Its estimated cost is \$100,000,000, while the company is spending only about \$1,000,000 a year. The cost of the new canal will be about \$150,000,000."

Was "Agin" Vaccination.

"I sign against being vaccinated? Just what I'll do. I give you a crying baby, even if it didn't cry before. "Yes, with pleasure. I never took to it since I heard as how a neighbor—Mrs. Robinson that was—lost a child by it. Not that it died of it—but when it was born'd it was as healthy a child as ever I se'd—and so it was for a year after it was vaccinated, but after that, just a year, mind you, it began to pine and pine and never got on with its mother—Mrs. Robinson that was—nor the bottle, nor even the fancy foods (not that I ever held with them), nor nothing; and two years from being vaccinated that child took and died. Yes, I'll sign with pleasure."—Ex.

A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindeman; Monte Carlo building.

To Rent.

For store, lodging-house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices of land commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Inspector Scarth being absent from the city and at the Forks on official business, Inspector Rutledge occupied the magistrate's chair in police court this morning when the only case on for hearing was that of Ole Matheson vs. J. R. Hamilton, the second-hand dealer, for \$240 alleged to be due for labor performed. The case was on trial this forenoon.

This afternoon the case of Edward Little, charged with extortion, will be heard. The complainant is Maud Earle, who conducts a cigar industry near the Klondike toll bridge. If Maud's story is along the lines of truth and veracity, Edward was working her for a good thing. She says that two weeks ago he came to her place and told her if she did not give him \$5 he would kick her household into smithereens, or words to that effect; that, rather than see her property so ruthlessly destroyed she "dug up" the five plunks and Edward departed. Yesterday, she alleges, he returned and demanded \$250. Maud decided that the limit being raised, she could not play in Edward's game, so, instead of the "ante," she had a warrant issued for Edward's arrest. The defendant's story has not yet been heard.

Lo Does Not Take to Politics.

It is the experience of all old timers in the territory that the Indian is a wonderfully shrewd politician along lines laid down by his own people, but the methods of the white man are not interesting to him, and he does not care to understand them. There are probably 5000 eligible Indian voters in the southwest, but it is doubtful if many of them will ever visit the polls. An occasional Southwestern Indian is a marvel of cultivation and politeness, with a broad understanding of all of the white man's methods and points of view. One of these is the Cherokee chief, General Pleasant Porter, a very delightful man. He dresses fashionably, keeps in close touch with current events and has traveled a great deal. General Porter understands our kind of politics. Whether he cares for it or not no one but himself can say. But his people, as a mass, will have nothing to do with the game.—Saturday Evening Post.

Shot His Wife.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—By the accidental discharge of a revolver last night, Clarence Burckley Beardsley, a man of wealth and well known in the city's business circles, shot and killed his wife, Midge Bowker Beardsley. The accident occurred in the family apartment of the McIntosh, 379 Superior street. The victim, on receiving the shot fell to the floor with a scream and was dragged up by her husband to die in his arms.

In handling the revolver from which the bullet made the fatal wound, Mr. Beardsley was endeavoring to instruct her how to frighten away burglars who might scare her in his absence during a business trip. He had removed the cartridges, had showed her how to hold the weapon, had replaced the bullets, and laid the weapon on a table. In some way it was pushed off, and, in spite of the fact that it was of the hammerless pattern, it exploded. Mrs. Beardsley fell to the floor with a cry. It was found later that a bullet had lodged just above the heart, and within 10 minutes the woman was dead.

Mr. Beardsley had bought the revolver during the afternoon. He was to lay aside his duties temporarily as manager of the liability department of the Travelers' Insurance Company, and hurry to Oregon to superintend new extensions at a gold mine in which he was interested. Mrs. Beardsley had arranged to go to the residence of her father, Hugh D. Bowker, in Edgewater. She was to remain there during her husband's absence. The recent reign of housebreaking among the North Shore suburbs had frightened his wife, and she had insisted that a revolver be kept in readiness to meet any possible intruder at the Edgewater home.

The shooting occurred shortly after 9 o'clock. Husband and wife were seated in the parlor when he announced that he had headed her request in regard to a pistol. Then he took out the weapon and started to give her the lesson in its use which ended in the tragedy.

Clarence Burckley Beardsley is a member of the Union League Club, the Washington Park Club, and the Chicago Athletic Association.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn. Glasses fitted by Soggs & Vesco.

To Rent.

For store, lodging-house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices of land commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

No creosote in coal. It's safer as well as cheaper. It's also handier. These and its other virtues will prove themselves on trial. Phone 94. N. A. T. & T. Co.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's. Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

S-Y.T. Co.

Pumpkins, Squash,
Excellent for Pies.

Parsnips, Turnips,
Equal to the Fresh Vegetable.

Vegetables Granulated & Sliced Potatoes
all kinds.

S-Y. T. CO., SECOND AVENUE.
TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

The Standard Theatre
WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 3

Henry J. Byron's English Melo-Drama, entitled **"THE LANCASHIRE LASS"**

Miss Wilson GRAND OLIO, INCLUDING
Miss Mitchell Miss Lorne and Miss DeLacy.

SAVOY - THEATRE

..Grand Calico Ball..

Friday, Dec. 7, 1900

\$50 Prizes \$50 Prizes

Grand March at 12 O'Clock, Assisted by the Wondroscope

COMING AND GOING.

J. H. Camerou, of Gold Bottom, is down on a business trip.

Mr. McCauley, of Whitehorse, left by private horse team for home this morning.

H. Sargent, of Chechako Hill, and J. A. Belcher, of 38 Eldorado, are registered at the Yukon hotel.

S. A. Putnam, of Fortymile, arrived from that place last evening, after a hard, cold trip. He drove a dog team.

R. H. Young and D. D. Young leave today for Whitehorse. They travel on wheels and expect to make the journey in record-breaking time.

P. M. Madole, formerly chef at the Yukon hotel, has returned to his old position in that hostelry after having been engaged in the restaurant business on his own account for some time past in a down town house.

F. Payne is nursing one of his legs today, not that it is any longer than the other, but last evening while riding his wheel up First avenue he met a large dog who disputed with him the right of way. In the encounter Mr. Payne got a half nelson on the dog with his right leg and today he complains of being bruised and tired. The wheel is also tired, but the dog has not been heard from.

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in any quantity or any size delivered

Cheaper
than any in Dawson.

GEO. H. MEADE
Strait's Auction House

Electric Light
Steady Satisfactory Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
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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

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FINE CANNED FRUIT

50c IN ALL THE FOLLOWING VARIETIES:

<p>Strawberries Raspberries Peaches Grapes Damsons</p>	<p>A roots Plums Pineapples Green Apples Cranberry Sauce</p>
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Corner 6th St. and 2nd Ave. **THE TACOMA BOYS.**

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