

**..Semi-Weekly Nugget..**  
**VOLUME 1**  
From JUNE 16, 1898 . to . JANUARY 4, 1899



# The Klondike Nugget

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ZACH. F. HICKMAN, General Manager  
EUGENE C. ALLEN, Business Manager  
GEO. M. ALLEN, Editor

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THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1898

### GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN!

The outside world is anxious for au-  
thentic information concerning the Klon-  
dike gold districts. The miners and other  
residents of this region are equally des-  
irous of learning what is going on out-  
side as well as of home occurrence. Hence  
the publication of the KLONDIKE NUGGET.  
We have no higher ambition than to satisfy  
our readers.

### THE NORTH AND THE UNSUCCESSFUL GOLD DIGGER.

The star of empire has ceased to take  
its course westward. In fact, so far as  
that direction is concerned, it long ago  
reached the jumping-off place. The land  
of promise now lies in the direction  
of the polar regions, and Horace Gree-  
ley, if now alive, would doubtless advise  
the young man to go north instead of  
west. The same old restless spirit that  
induced our forefathers to push their  
way from the Atlantic coast to the in-  
land forest and prairie has never en-  
tirely died away, and as the past year  
has amply demonstrated, needs but an  
incentive to call it into active life. The  
return of the treasure ship Portland in  
August last proved to be that incentive.

What the results of this vast influx  
of gold seekers into this northern coun-  
try will be, no man at this time can  
definitely say. From figures given out  
by the transportation companies and  
customs officials, it may be safely stated  
that 40,000 men, each with at least a  
year's supply of provisions, have left  
the states and Canada for the gold  
fields of the north this spring. These,  
in addition to the men who succeeded in  
getting in last fall and those who were  
already here, will easily aggregate a  
grand total of 60,000 men every one  
bent on the same object and straining  
every nerve to accomplish it.

That gold will be discovered almost  
beyond the dreams of avarice is already  
an assured fact. The world already has  
been stricken dumb with the marvelous  
tales of fabulous riches that have come  
down from the Klondike mining dis-  
trict. A great deal that has been pub-  
lished has been full of exaggeration and  
false statements, but enough truth has  
been gleaned from amongst it all to war-  
rant the statement that no gold fields on  
the face of the earth today excel in ex-  
tent and wealth those of the Northwest  
Territory and Alaska.

In spite of this fact, however, there will  
be thousands who will fail to strike it  
rich and many who will not strike it at  
all. It is a matter of history almost,  
that in previous rushes of this character  
scarcely one man in one hundred has  
made a rich strike. While this ratio  
may not hold good in the present in-  
stance, it is obvious that a large propor-  
tion of those who are now prospecting  
the rivers and creeks of this country  
will fail to find the wealth they so  
eagerly are seeking. In view of this fact  
it becomes interesting to speculate as to  
the future actions of these men when  
they become convinced that they are  
not destined to be fortunate as gold  
hunters. Some undoubtedly will return  
to their homes as quickly as possible. A  
single winter in this region will be suf-  
ficient to make them feel that there is a  
more profitable field for their activities  
in a milder climate. But others again, un-  
daunted by failure at gold digging, or  
rather digging for gold, will turn their

hands to other pursuits. There are  
other sources of wealth in this remark-  
able country besides the gold fields.  
There are untold quantities of silver,  
copper, of lead and iron yet waiting to  
be brought to light, while coal beds are  
certain to be uncovered ere long. Oil  
has already been discovered. There are  
forests to be cut down and fisheries to  
be developed; in short, the country is  
filled with resources only awaiting the  
brain and muscle of man to be turned  
into wealth.

The unsuccessful gold hunter will not  
be slow to realize what all this may  
mean to him. If riches do not come in  
one way they may in another. In the  
future development of the Northwest  
Territory and Alaska no one may be ex-  
pected to play a more important part  
than the man who came expecting to  
find gold and was disappointed.

### HOW THE NUGGET WILL CIRCULATE.

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET is a newspaper  
name already known throughout the  
length and breadth of the United States  
and Canada, even though this is its first  
issue. The venture was extensively ad-  
vertised, and the movement by dog  
teams over the long and tiresome  
trail of the large plant (for this country)  
and a year's supply of stock has been  
watched and noted by the various cor-  
respondents of the leading metropolitan  
dailies.

The eyes of the civilized world are  
turned toward this gold-bottomed region  
and thousands are waiting for even a  
line of news from the Klondike. To  
satisfy this thirst for information the  
Metropolitan Printing and Binding Co.,  
of Seattle, the owners of THE NUGGET,  
will reproduce each issue by photo-  
graphic process and print NUGGETS by  
the tens of thousands. All subscrip-  
tions for the outside will be mailed from  
the Seattle office. Papers can be or-  
dered through the Dawson office to be  
sent to any address in the world.

### THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

Elsewhere in this issue of the KLO-  
NDIKE NUGGET extended reference is made  
to the war now in progress between the  
United States and Spain. We cannot,  
however, refrain from sending to our  
brethren in the states a message of  
cheer, and to the soldiers and sailors at  
the front, congratulations for successes  
already accomplished, and the hope for  
others greater and more decisive. The  
hand of Spain has lain as a curse upon  
every country or province which has  
been compelled to acknowledge her  
yoke. Cruel and relentless toward  
those weaker than herself, and treach-  
erous to a degree in her dealings with  
her equals or superiors in strength,  
Spain has become an eyesore and a  
disgrace to civilization. Her conquest of  
the Cuban war has been most barbarous.  
Her commanding generals, with  
possibly one exception, have been little  
more than titled cut-throats. She will  
find, however, that war with the United  
States is vastly different from what she  
has been accustomed to in her efforts to  
put down the Cubans. There can be  
but one outcome. America will tri-  
umph and Spain as a nation will be re-  
duced to comparative insignificance.  
She has long been crumbling away, and  
few tears would be shed should the war  
end in her total annihilation.

Keep the good work up, Uncle Sam,  
and if more soldiers are needed send a  
recruiting officer to the Klondike.

There are not many newspaper offices  
where type can be set 24 hours each day  
without the aid of artificial light. That  
condition, however, now exists in the  
office of the KLONDIKE NUGGET. It is  
not the result of any special brilliancy  
on the part of the staff, but must rather  
be attributed to the kindness of Old  
Sol. The sun follows the established or-  
der of things in this region and does  
nothing by halves.

If you fail to make a ten-strike during  
your first month's prospecting, don't  
curse the country and say it contains no  
gold. All creeks are not Bonanzas and  
Eldorados, it is true, but there is gold in

abundance yet to be uncovered, and pa-  
tient searching is the best means of  
finding it.

When a man in the states makes a  
successful business venture, he is said  
by his friends to have struck a Klon-  
dike. The word will doubtless be given  
a place in the next dictionaries as an  
equivalent for great wealth.

There is no color like the glitter of vir-  
gin gold, no music like the tinkle of  
nuggets falling upon a gold scale, no  
place where eye and ear alike can be so  
thoroughly satisfied as in the Klondike  
diggings.

It cannot be said that many of us  
came to the Klondike to escape eali-  
ment in the army. Most of us new-com-  
ers were on the trail before hostilities  
began.

Boys, if you return to the states by  
way of Seattle, don't forget to give our  
advertisers in that bustling city a show.  
They have the true Klondike spirit.

### STORIES OF CAMP AND TRAIL.

[The NUGGET invites contributions to this  
column from all its readers. We venture to  
say that every man who has come over the  
trail has a pet story to tell when a favorable  
occasion arises. Please give us this benefit  
the good!]

On the shore of a snug little cove on Windy  
Agn some twenty-five tents were stretched and  
twenty-five boats were in various stages of  
construction. Axes and hammers were ring-  
ing and saws were merry buzzing. It seemed  
as though a miniature navy yard had suddenly  
sprung up and that the life of a nation was  
hanging upon the rapidity with which those  
boats could be constructed.

Directly opposite the camp and plainly  
within sight of the workers, a huge mountain  
rose, the sides of which were still pretty well  
covered with snow. Suddenly one of the men  
dropped his hammer and gazed across the arm  
at the mountain. High upon the snow an ob-  
ject with four legs could plainly be seen mov-  
ing leisurely upwards.

The man called the attention of his partner  
to the object, and both simultaneously yelled  
"bear." Axes, hammers and saws were im-  
mediately dropped, a rush was made for tents,  
and 25 men all armed to the teeth were soon  
hurrying across the ice in hot pursuit of the  
game. High up the mountain-side the shaggy  
monster climbed, and when a goodly altitude  
had been reached dropped behind a rock.

The attacking party concluded that they had  
above them a specimen of the famous silver  
tip, and having heard of the traits of the ani-  
mal decided to move cautiously to the attack.  
For mutual strength and safety they divided  
into groups of five and moved in semi-circle  
up toward the place where the animal dis-  
appeared from sight.

After an hour's arduous climbing the first  
group came within a distance of a hundred  
yards of the spot. Cautiously rounding a huge  
crag they beheld the object of their search  
curled up behind the big rock. A hasty coun-  
cil of war was held and it was decided that  
it would only be fair to the other hunters to  
wait their arrival before actual hostilities were  
opened. Also in order not to frighten the  
game it was deemed best to withdraw from  
sight. A half hour's delay brought the re-  
mainder of the party up, and with rifles  
cocked and revolvers and knives within easy  
reach a simultaneous advance was made upon  
the enemy's fortress. At fifty yards every man  
suddenly stopped and raised his rifle to his  
shoulder. The monster had risen and turned  
his face toward them.

A moment later twenty-five men were silent-  
ly picking their way down a mountain side  
and a large Newfoundland dog was frisking at  
their heels.

It was not safe to mention "bear" in that  
camp for some time afterwards.

It was a biting February morning on Skaga-  
way trail. A long tortuous procession of ani-  
mals, sleds and drivers was moving slowly up-  
ward from the foot to the summit. A bitter  
wind filling the air with pulverized snow swept  
down the trail and in consequence every one  
was in an exceptionally bad humor. About  
half way up the mountain an old German with  
a rope about his neck was tugging away at a  
sled and at the same time endeavoring to pur-  
sue a nondescript dog to "push on." Behind  
the sled and pushing about as much as man and  
dog together pulled, was the German's wife,  
clad in a suit of "hand-me-downs" which had evi-  
dently done service for her lord and master  
some years previously.

Everyone who has been over the Skagway  
trail knows that it is a pretty difficult climb to  
the summit, especially if the climber has like-  
wise to assist a sled in the ascent. The dog re-  
fused to "push" in a manner satisfactory to  
the old man and he soon began to hurl at the  
canine a shower of epithets which are too well  
known to require repetition here. The woman  
did not take kindly to this treatment of the  
dog, which was evidently her own personal  
property, and during a momentary respite ad-  
ministered a severe rebuke to her lord.

The old man took the tongue lashing in  
silence and the procession soon moved on. The  
dog continued his exasperating conduct and it  
was not long before the old man lost his pa-  
tience entirely. Seeing a short club that lay  
in the trail, he made for the dog and the lat-  
ter was soon filling the air with prolonged  
yelps. It did not last very long, however,  
with something that sounded strikingly like a  
large swear word the woman came round from  
the rear and went for the dog. It is hard to  
say how many he had employed with the dog,  
the only difference being that she had no club.

The man, assuming to realize what was com-  
ing ceased beating the dog and turned around  
with an unbecoming expression on his face, but  
only to receive a blow in the short ribs—a blow  
that would have almost killed him. The first  
was followed by a second almost as forcible, ac-  
companied by a voluble outburst of Germanic  
rhetorical flourishes which doubtless was in-  
tended to inform Mein Herr what his gold wife  
thought of him. By this time the old man was  
on his knees and begging for mercy. Then it  
was that the tender feminine nature of his

ter-half asserted itself and she allowed her  
erring spouse to rise.  
Hereupon the crowd gave a cheer, the com-  
pagnis resumed their places at the sled, the  
old man "mashed" up the dog and peace and  
quiet again reigned on Skagway trail.

# Seattle

**SEATTLE** needs no agents and em-  
ploys no one to proclaim  
his merits or to detract from the merits of any  
other city.

**SEATTLE** offers every advantage  
possessed by any Pacific  
Coast city and has many peculiar to itself.

**SEATTLE** is the most progressive  
and best governed city on  
the Pacific Coast. They hold no office. It has  
an official Bureau of Public Comfort, with po-  
lice powers to care for strangers, with room  
and reasonable prices for all who may come.

**SEATTLE** merchants are alert, able  
and trustworthy. Their fac-  
ilities, stocks and experience combined sur-  
pass those of any would-be competitor. Their  
prices are the lowest on the Coast.

**SEATTLE** asks you, if you are in-  
tending to go to Alaska,  
not to accept statements made by paid agents  
outside of the city, but to investigate the facts  
personally and thoroughly in Seattle. Seat-  
tle mails its own business, and knows how to  
do it.

**SEATTLE** has outfitted nine-tenths  
of the persons who have  
gone to the Yukon, is doing so today, and can  
offer all more satisfactorily and with less ex-  
pense, and can be done elsewhere. The State  
of Washington is an empire in itself. Its re-  
sources and products are wonderful. It has  
Klondike of its own. Seattle is its chief city.  
For information, address

Bureau of Information of the

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

Seattle, Wash.

Desirable Lots for Residence and Business

Locations

FOR SALE BY

## Harper & Ladue Townsite Co.

Office

Corner Second Street and Fourth Avenue

A FINE LINE OF

LADIES' FOOTWEAR

AND

GENTS' PUMPS

AT

"ARCHIE'S"

Front Street, Opposite A. C. Store.

PRICES REASONABLE

## THE DOMINION

Finest Brands of

WINES, LIQUORS

AND CIGARS...

FIRST STREET

DAWSON

## BLANK BOOKS

POCKET BLANK BOOKS  
DIARIES.....

Lead Pencils, Pens and Ink

WRITING PADS

Loggers' and Carpenters' Carbons and Pencils

Document and Business Envelopes

Legal and Journal Cap

Fine Stationery and Desk Supplies

Also Poker-Checks, Dice and Dice Boxes.

And all kindred supplies in stock

at office of

## The Klondike Nugget

Rear of Townsite Company's Office

**STEAMED THE**  
**Steamer Bellin**  
at  
Shoots the Canyon  
Steamer to  
Nearly a Ton  
The steamer Bellin,  
Dighan, stringer  
Whateam, Wash.,  
ingham bay for the  
13 at 4:30 p. m. It  
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ingham was fre-  
Skagway on the  
and in knock-down  
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In addition to  
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for the bank.  
The passenger list  
Thomas McMullin,  
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McKay, barister  
(Cameron, of the I-  
wards & Co., Otta-  
Idaman, Ottawa;  
age, of London  
English syndical  
Tierney, C. Lathin-  
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Ross, Ed Ross; D.  
The Bellingham  
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Klondike. Nec-  
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The



STEAMED THE ENTIRE DISTANCE

Steamer Bellingham Safely Docked at Dawson.

Shoots the Canyon and White Horse—The First Steamer to Accomplish the feat—Brings Nearly a Ton of Mail From Lake Bennett.

The steamer Bellingham, owned by Messrs. Dighan, Stinger and Willock, formerly of Whatcom, Wash., and which was built on Bellingham bay for the Yukon trade, arrived June 10 at 4:30 p. m. She brought 32 sacks of mail through from Bennett and distributed eight at various points on the upper river. The Bellingham was freighted from the South to Skagway on the deck of the bark Theobald, and in knock-down shape was sledged over White pass at a cost to the owners of \$2000. She is a stern-wheeler, 35 feet in depth, 8-foot beam and draws 18 inches when loaded. Her power is furnished from a Roberts boiler and two marine engines.

In addition to the mail, 18 passengers arrived on the Bellingham, among whom were representatives of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, who brought with them supplies, etc., for the bank.

The passenger list was as follows: Thomas McMillen, the assistant manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Dawson City; C. J. K. Nourse, of the bank staff; W. H. McKay, barrister, formerly of Ottawa; H. H. Cameron, of the large lumber firm of W. C. Edwards & Co., Ottawa; Thomas Heney and Wm. Johnston, Ottawa; Messrs. Chas. and M. Eschwege, of London, representing French and English syndicates; James McNamee, John Tierney, C. Lathrop, J. McNamee, J. Wilkeson, Sr., J. Wilkeson, Jr., Thos. McNamee, Jack Ross, Ed. Ross, D. Dignan.

The Bellingham will be operated on the Yukon wherever business may justify, and it is reported that she may be chartered by parties contemplating a trip to St. Michael.

The Chapel Burns.

A few minutes before midnight Saturday, June 4, the alarm of fire was given in the vicinity of the hospital and in an instant the chapel, between the two hospital buildings, was enveloped in flames. It was not long before a bucket brigade of 30 men was organized, and after a severe fight the fire was confined to the building where it originated. The main buildings had a narrow escape and too much cannot be said in praise of the bucket brigade boys. The origin of the fire has been traced to a candle left burning in a wooden candlestick on the altar in close proximity to the curtains, draperies, etc., with which the altar was decorated. For a time it seemed as though the main building could not possibly be saved and it was a sad sight to witness some of the inmates being carried by friends to neighboring cabins. Everything possible was done for their comfort by Mrs. F. H. Fancher and others who lived near by.

Work has begun on a new building and Father Judge reports a number of voluntary subscriptions towards its erection.

Grand Opening of the Pavilion.

The Pavilion theatre, owned by Kimball & Overhiser, and under the management of Mr. R. C. Gardner, gave their grand opening Monday night, which in the history of the Yukon or even on a outside, has seldom had an equal. From the time the doors opened until the wee sma' hours, crowds filled every available inch of floor space. Money was no object, and when the fact is known that \$12,000 represented the night's receipts, some idea can be had of what an appreciative Dawson City audience is capable of.

The entire building was illuminated with acetylene gas, an innovation in the camp, and was a marked contrast to the old style coal oil lamps in use last year.

The management received the congratulations of their many friends on the successful launching of the Pavilion, which is certain to prove the popular place of a amusement.

Another Drowning.

Information reached the Nugget yesterday of the drowning, at the mouth of the Kelly, of Jake Hammon, of Lateral Falls, Ore. Hammon had safely passed all the waters that are considered dangerous and met his death by a peculiar accident. While rowing his car was broken, and in attempting to catch his balance fell overboard. His partner was unable to rescue him and the unfortunate man was carried away by the current.

Dawson Banks.

There are at present two banks operating in Dawson. The Bank of British North America, under the management of Mr. D. Doig, and the Canadian Bank of Commerce, with Mr. H. T. Willis as manager and Mr. Thos. McMillen assistant manager. The introduction of currency and checks through these institutions will greatly facilitate business.

Mail at the Nugget Office.

Five hundred letters are at the office of THE KLONDIKE NUGGET awaiting distribution. A complete list can be found on our bulletin board opposite the A. C. Co.'s store.

The Victoria Sails.

Steamer Victoria, owned by the A. C. Co., left for the Kelly and other up-river points at 11 p. m. Tuesday. She carried about 100 passengers and the first mail to leave Dawson this spring for the outside. The mail will be transferred by rowboat at the Five Fingers, and from

there by relays over the Dalton trail to Haines' Mission. The Victoria took no freight, and all passengers furnished their own grub and blankets. About 400 of Dawson's citizens turned out to give the steamer a parting cheer, and an impromptu serenade was tendered the passengers from a barge tied up in the stream. The Victoria will probably return about Sunday next.

OUTSIDE BREVITIES.

Wm. E. Gladstone, England's grand old man, is dead.

Since the war with Spain began wheat on the board of trade, Chicago, touched \$1.85.

Russian newspapers uniformly express sympathy for Spain during the present trouble.

The United States government has purchased 1,000,000 rations for the use of the army.

Surveys for a railroad between Skagway and the summit have been completed. A ship load of ties and rails arrived at Skagway some time ago.

The engagements that have thus far taken place in the Spanish-American war have amply proven that American marksmanship is far superior to that of the Spaniards.

Copper river and Kotzebue sound are attracting a great deal of attention in the states. A number of expeditions have started for those districts from Seattle and San Francisco.

U. S. Commissioner Schibride, of Dyea, has preferred charges against his predecessor in office, John V. Smith. Smith is charged in the papers with two separate crimes, and will be taken to Sitka for trial.

Portugal has published a decree of neutrality and forbidden the equipment of privateers in her waters. It was feared that her proximity to Spain might induce her to assist the latter, but the decree does away with all concern in that regard.

John Jacob Astor has presented to the United States government free use of the western Vanderbilt lines for the transportation of troops. He has also offered to equip a battery of artillery at his own expense, and his palatial yacht Nourmahal has been placed at the disposal of Uncle Sam.

The pope has endeavored to settle the war between the United States and Spain in a peculiar manner. He requested Spain to cede Cuba to himself, and he in turn would deliver it to the United States. By this means the honor of Spain would be kept untarnished. The proposal was not accepted.

IMPORTED HUMOR.

IT DID NOT FAZE HER. A freckle-faced girl stopped at the postoffice and yelled out: "Anything for the Murphys?" "No, there is not." "Anything for Jane Murphy?" "Nothing." "Anything for Ann Murphy?" "No." "Anything for Tom Murphy?" "No." "Anything for Bob Murphy?" "No, not a bit."

"Anything for Terry Murphy?" "No, nor for Pat Murphy, nor Dennis Murphy nor Pete Murphy, nor Paul Murphy, nor any Murphy—dead, living, unborn, native or foreign, civilized or uncivilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, black or white, franchised or disfranchised, naturalized or otherwise. No there is positively nothing for any of the Murphys, either individually, jointly, severally, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The girl looked at the postmaster in astonishment and said: "Please to look if there is anything for Clarence Murphy?"

PERPETUAL MOTION.

The question of perpetual motion has been solved by a populist genius: Rags make paper. Paper makes money. Money makes banks. Banks make loans. Loans make poverty. Poverty makes rags.

Rags make well, you stop here and come home over again, and keep on going until the cows come home.

AN OPPORTUNITY MISSED.

Jones—Think of it! A sheriff levying on a minister's household goods! Jones—Why didn't the minister get out a scriptural injunction?

Harry F. Parker and Wm. B. McConnell, well known ex-business men of Seattle, Wash., and lately from Southern California where they have been largely engaged in mining, have opened an establishment corner First avenue and Fourth street. They will extend the Blue Tent to the rear to accommodate their last increasing business. Their general business experience and ability to turn their experience into any channel makes well merited success.

Special Editions of THE NUGGET

will appear from time to time as news of importance is received.

We will spare neither pains nor expense in gathering the news and dispensing it promptly.

Our correspondents are reliable, and when you see it in THE NUGGET you can know it is so.

Always buy THE NUGGET for the latest news and all the news.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Duncan O'Hara, of Seattle, is among the late arrivals.

G. W. Otterson, of the Hawaiian Star, arrived last week.

Ex-Gov. John H. McGraw of Washington has a fine claim on Minko creek.

Geo. Crist of Seattle and party of four left Dawson June 7 for St. Michael.

Terry King and John Payne of Seattle, floated in with the rush one day last week.

J. S. McEllan and David Gunn both of Seattle, will leave for the lower country about the 15th inst.

W. S. Ribbles, Jas. Duhan, R. G. Feats and J. W. McCreary, all of Skagit county, Wash., left for down the river last week.

Frank E. B. Smith and Martin Harris, both of Seattle, are located on Sulphur, and both have excellent claims.

Alf Byers, who held a lay on 22 Bonanza, is in town. He has completed his work on the claim and will remain in Dawson some time.

M. D. K. Weimer and party of Trenton, Iowa, arrived in Dawson Saturday and Sunday June 11. Mr. Weimer reports a very pleasant trip the entire distance.

Despite a three-column obituary in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, Mr. "Swiftwater Bill" Gates is still well and alive. Mr. Gates reached Dawson in safety some time ago.

Dr. L. E. Benson and party, formerly of Seattle, arrived from the foot of LeBarge the other day. The doctor expects to devote considerable of his time to mining.

Judge McGuire, Customs Collector Davis and Captain Constantine, of the northwest mounted police, left Dawson for Forty Mile two weeks ago. A skiff. They returned on the May West.

Mr. W. B. Ellis of the Memphis Commercial Appeal called at the Nugget office Monday, bringing the latest news of deaths at White Horse rapids, particulars of which appear elsewhere.

Dr. J. Ralph Barge of Cincinnati, Ohio, arrived in the city Sunday last. The doctor who is a practicing physician brings with him a stock of drugs and optical goods. The doctor may, at a future date, begin the practice of his profession.

Jno. Deners and Wm. Binshay of Buckley, and Chas. Forget of Osceola, King county, Wash., left June 9 for American creek, to represent their claims. They expect to return in about a month.

Mr. Wallace Small, of Everett, Wash., paid the Nugget office a visit a few days ago. Mr. Small has been working a lay on 26 Bonanza, below. He reports results fair, though not up to expectations.

Frank Kinghorn, well known in political and business circles in the state of Washington and who has been with Bartlett Bros. since their leaving Sandon, B. C., six months ago, is now a resident of Dawson.

Among recent arrivals from Seattle are the following: Kerby G. Guy, Frank Verlov, Chas. Kelly, Frank Kelly, Chas. Kuntze, F. M. Davis, S. W. Hewitt, E. J. Herman, J. E. Herman, Phil. Southmiller, J. Crawford and wife.

Prof. T. S. Lippy of Seattle, owner of 16 Eldorado, was wrecked in the White Horse rapids last week. His barge carrying a large amount of provisions, was injured, but to how great an extent has not as yet been learned.

J. A. Bowles and Andy Weinburg of Seattle who were with J. J. Freeman at the time of his death by drowning near Big Salmon last fall, reached Dawson on Saturday June 28, and have since located several claims in the Yukon district.

The Nugget office was favored on Tuesday by a call from Dr. J. A. Smith, head, late of Toronto, and Mr. A. J. Lindsay of Victoria. Both gentlemen expect to remain in Dawson. Dr. Smith's head will hang his shingle to the breeze in a short time.

Bro. C. W. Watts, representing the Portland Oregonian is one of our most able visitors. Among the is a recent arrival 350,000 printing supplies are greatly in evidence, and the paper he represents will have no reason to regret having consigned this field to him.

D. E. Griffith and J. J. Doyle, who left Victoria May 23, arrived in Dawson June 9, bring the latest news from the outside, the P. O. of May 27. Through the courtesy of Mr. Griffith a public reading of the war news was given by Judge Miller, which attracted a large crowd.

Messrs. Ed Brant and Wm. Burke of Seattle, and Geo. Earle of Kamazoo, Mich., came down the river in the same barge that brought the plant and outfit of the Nugget. The boys have not as yet developed definite plans for the future but will make Dawson their headquarters for some little time at least.

Jos. S. Lancaster and party from Butte, Montana, reached Dawson May 23, and with characteristic push and energy immediately commenced work on a fine large building at the corner of Fourth avenue and Third street. When completed the building will be occupied as a hotel. We bespeak for Mr. Lancaster an excellent patronage.

J. A. Miller and J. M. Crawford will leave for Seattle on the first steamer down the river. Miller and Crawford own several good claims and have disposed of a portion of their holdings. Mr. Miller expects to return next spring. His brother H. I. Miller is bringing a herd of cattle down the river. He expects to butcher in Dawson.

The following party came in on two scows last Saturday. Messrs. W. H. Baldwin, John Leaf, Otto Christensen, all of Perry, Ia.; Clarence Argo, John Snyder, Bert Gregg and Leo Kille of Sioux City; Ben Christensen and Jake Christensen of Seattle and E. McReynold of Olympia. The party will look around Dawson for a few days and then will proceed down the river probably to Circle City.

H. M. Coleman, representing a London company, The Klondike Syndicate, of which Lord Mountmorres is chairman of board of directors and Viscount B. A. M. is managing director, arrived in Dawson last month and is investigating certain properties which have been offered for sale in London. Mr. Coleman expects to leave for London about July 1, making a flying trip. We expect to be able to announce a number of large purchases by his company in the near future.

Among the arrivals from Bennett last week were the Backus Bros., who brought in 30 head of stock mules, which will be put on the train at Skagway, taking out supplies and loading back with dust. This back train was brought from Sandon, B. C., and has been at work during the past winter on the Skagway trail, transporting goods for the mounted police.

The two Backus scows are the largest ever brought down the river, being 11 by 50 feet. They were loaded with 20 tons each of grain and provisions, in addition to the animals.

Pick's Cove at Lake Tagish was the name of a camp where a crowd of jolly Klondikers built their boats. Musical talent of a high order was in the camp, and every Saturday night a grand concert was given. We hope that all the boys will find the fortunes they are seeking.

Among the scows were the following: Dr. W. R. Langdon and T. C. Myers, South Bend, Ind.; Albert Tabors, Vineland, N. J.; C. H. Parker, Tacoma, Wash.; David Trows

Anacosta, Mont.; Fred H. and C. B. Fisk, Stewart's Point, Cal.; Raymond P. and Ed. S. Foster, San Francisco; Henry Dizard, Cal. A. Johnston, Newt. Hooper, Ed. Hering, M. E. Clough, Seattle, Wash.; B. F. Davis, Chicago; Robt. Aft. Dubuque, Ia.; W. B. Ives, Ogden, Utah; Geo. H. Eastman, Omaha, Neb.; Tom Murray and Jim Callan, San Francisco.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The steamer May West is reported to be inactive by reason of some trouble between the representatives of the owners and her officers.

The local Presbyterians have organized a church and are holding regular Sunday services in Pioneer hall. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., by Dr. Grant, the pastor.

The parties who attempted to land a raft in the eddy near the hospital some time since, and indulged in an involuntary bath in consequence, have concluded in the future not to use borrowed Peterborroughs.

Flour was sold in Dawson on Tuesday at \$3.00 per sack. This is the cheapest figure it has ever been known to reach. Several new comers after looking over the situation concluded to return immediately to the United States. On this account their outfits sold at large discounts.

Last Saturday evening the promenaders near the barracks witnessed the overturning of a Peterborough canoe and the rescue of the four occupants by boats which soon put out from the shore. With the exception of a cold bath no one of the unfortunates were any the worse for the adventure.

Ross Livengood, Perry Hutchins, H. W. Zuerdier and Julian L. Shay of the Sandusky party of 20, who recently arrived, made a discovery on 70 below on Bonanza and brought their clean-up into the city Monday evening. Two hundred and fifty pounds of bear meat at \$1.25 per pound is not a bad day's work. The honor of the discovery belongs to Mr. Livengood.

WANTED AND FOR SALE.

WANTED—A woman cook. Apply at THE NUGGET office.

FOR SALE—House and Lot 9, Block 1, Government addition. Inquire at Pioneer Bakery, next door to Skookum restaurant.

E. STAFF. C. K. BILBY

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Mining claims bought and sold. Drafts Issued and Cashed. CLAIMS HANDLED FOR NON-RESIDENTS. We will exchange currency for gold dust.

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Operating the elegant river steamers LEON, LINDA and ARNOLD. Connecting with Palatial Ocean Liners AT ST. MICHAEL. Direct for San Francisco, Cal. We are in the field for business. Our stores and warehouses are now in course of construction at Dawson and other points along the Yukon river. L. R. FULDA, Agent. For further information enquire of SYDNEY HANSARD.

KLONDIKE HATS

FOR SALE BY ARCHIBALD. On the Water Front.

Garden and Flower Seeds

Have been left at this office for disposal at low figures. These seeds are quick growers and early maturers. Call at once as stock is small.

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