

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 37

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

WERE BADLY TREATED.

Passengers of the Stratton Make Severe Complaints.

MOUNTED POLICE FAIL TO GIVE NECESSARY ASSISTANCE.

Whistles Were Blown, But No Responses Were Made.

No Blame Attaches to Major Perry—The Fault Appears to Lie in the Stupidity of the Corporal in Charge of the Selwyn Station—The Matter Will Be Investigated.

Within the past three days, about 30 persons who were aboard the W. S. Stratton at the time she was wrecked, have arrived in Dawson. They tell tales of almost inhuman treatment by the detachment of N. W. M. P. at Selwyn, and of a hazardous, perilous journey over the ice. It seems incredible that the department, which has earned the respect of every resident of the territory, should be charged with refusing to give shelter and provisions to shipwrecked, stranded people. It is needless to say that no blame can be attached to Major Perry, nor any of the officers stationed at Dawson. They did everything that was possible to relieve the condition of the unfortunate passengers of the wrecked steambot; but their efforts were rendered futile by the stupidity of Constable Gregory, who has charge of the post at Selwyn. The Stratton was caught in an ice jam on the night of October 23d. She signaled her danger by repeatedly blowing her distress whistle; it was very dark and the shore line could not be seen. The police station was only a quarter of a mile away, but the constable in charge and his assistant did not deem it necessary to make an effort towards ascertaining the trouble. They remained in their house, while the illfated passengers scrambled ashore over the rough ice without sufficient clothing to protect them from the rigors of a wintry night. A large camp fire was built on the shore, and there the stranded crowd, including ten women, were obliged to stand and suffer with cold for several hours. Captain McLean succeeded in reaching the police post. He notified Constable Gregory of the situation, and the latter informed him that the station could accommodate the women. The captain returned to the passengers on shore and gave them this information. Sixteen people, eight men and eight women, passed the night at the post. Others secured lodging in a bunkhouse, but many were compelled to remain for the night around the camp fire. The police constable offered the shipwrecked passengers nothing to eat, and would have given shelter to the women only had not the eight men actually insisted upon securing quarters for the night. The following morning Constable Gregory refused to give breakfast, or even a cup of coffee, to any of the people. He directed them to the proprietor of the bunk house. This gentleman had two days' provisions for the crowd and he willingly disposed of such as he had. During the day, the unfortunate passengers took possession of a few vacant cabins, one or two of which were provided with stoves; but most were devoid of this necessity, and had no floor. Such were hardly more comfortable than the open fire outside. Many of the distressed people had no suitable covering for their feet and hands, and a number suffered intensely from the cold. The police station at Selwyn is a large, commodious structure, about

30x40 feet in size, and could have housed those who were unable to secure lodgings at the bunk house. On October 24th, pursuant to instructions from Major Perry, the constable issued some provisions to Captain McLean of the Stratton, who distributed them among his passengers and crew. There were between 10 and 15 men, who had been picked up by the steambot from wrecked scows; they had been working their way down, and were landed at Selwyn absolutely destitute. Captain McLean could not care for such as these, and Constable Gregory absolutely refused to render them any assistance. Only by the kindness of a few persons, who secured a share of rations from Captain McLean and the bunk house proprietor, were these destitute individuals saved from starvation.

Major Perry at Dawson repeatedly telegraphed to Constable Gregory notifying him to render every assistance, and informing him that mittens, moccasins and blankets were on the way to Selwyn. Gregory would give no satisfactory answers to questions of the passengers; he wanted them to believe that the government would render no aid, and advised the people to leave Selwyn as soon as possible. On October 27th, about 25 persons started for Dawson. Most of them had no suitable footwear, and no mittens. At times they went as long as 48 hours, while traveling, with only one flap-jack apiece. Only a few road houses on the way down were open for business.

Father Desmarais, in speaking of his experience said: "The police at Selwyn treated us inhumanly. We were refused a bite to eat the morning after the wreck. I left on Oct. 27th and had a difficult trip to Dawson. We did not apply to police stations on the trail, for we had nothing to expect from them."

Nellie Cashman said: "I have been on the frontier for 33 years; I have been among many different classes of people, but never in my life have I experienced such treatment as was received by the passengers of the Stratton from the police at Selwyn. Constable Gregory seemed to fear that by properly treating the crowd, it would be induced to remain. He wanted to get rid of us. When I left no moccasins nor blankets had arrived. I struck out on Oct. 27th.

On the trip to Dawson, I lived on one flap-jack 48 hours, and at another time, I had but one small piece of bread during an entire day."

Leroy Pelletier attributes the conduct of Constable Gregory to stupidity and ignorance. Mr. Pelletier said: "If Constable Gregory had exercised the least discretion he would have avoided censure. It is my opinion that many of those who were working their way down on the Stratton, and for whom the company refused to provide, suffered severely from lack of sufficient clothing and food. I think that the conduct of Constable Gregory should be investigated. He is too ignorant for his present position."

Mr. Pelletier started up the river on Friday with four dog teams; he will bring down the women passengers.

The Sourdough Stampedes.

"Say, don't you give me any more of your braces," said the old timer, "once is enough for me and when I gets biffed I know I'm struck."

"Who struck you?" asked the Stroller.

"Well, you steered me up against that Ames crowd and I follows your lead and goes down to their store. I makes up my mind I would potlatch with those

geesers. So down I goes, and, say, it would give you a fit to see the moves of that push to me. 'How do you do?' says Ames, 'what can I do for you?'

"I looks around, and say, you would drop dead to see the layout. Grub! well, say, you'd get silly looking at the stacks of it. High and Low Dutch cheese, a whole salmon cannery, Phil Armour's packing-house, Whitney's butter outfit complete, a slice of John D. Spreckels' sugar refinery, and a chunk of the clam-eaters flour mills.

Mixed up with this was bunches of dude belly aches, with Clementina names, so I asks Ames if I can get a layout all round. 'Certainly,' says he.

Well, I orders all down the line, and he says, 'Can I deliver it to you.' Now, that broke me up. I says 'Yes,' and sure enough along comes the whole cheese that afternoon.

"So I starts in and feasts plenty, and so does all my friends. Now that crowd has a cinch on me for life, and they take care of my poke while I am in this camp. Now, here's the kick, if I had only gone down the street a ways to the old-time store I would give the main guy a steer about my partner being sick with scurvy and try and work that geeser to let me pack away a couple of cans of condensed cow juice, and he'd say 'I gives you one,' looking wise, and make me think he was a wonder of generosity, and I'd been satisfied to let him take my poke. But you learnt me a new trick and I plays this hand strong. You tell any of the boys they can find me at Ames Mercantile Co.'s store, and, say, tell that fellow selling door plates to put one up on my shack; I'm going to do the grand."

HUMBOLDT GATES' WRECK.

Thrilling Experience in Miles Canyon.

One Man Drowned and the Balance Escape by a Miracle—Two Other Scows Wrecked in Thirty-Mile.

Few men have had more thrilling experiences upon the Yukon than that which befel Humboldt Gates and his party at Whitehorse rapids and in Thirtymile river. How these men escaped with their lives will remain a mystery for all time. The meagre accounts of the wreck which The Nugget has been able to publish from the telegraphic reports do not approach a description of the affair, and the details are herewith furnished for the first time.

All told there were three scows belonging to the party, one of which was completely wrecked in Miles canyon, and the remaining two upon what has come to be known as the Thorpe rock in Thirtymile river.

Upon the first scow there were seven men besides Mr. Gates himself. There were included Leroy Pelletier, Fred Hutchinson, Isaac Robinson, who was Mr. Hutchinson's brother-in-law, Frank Pingree, Tony Push, a Frenchman named De Fuca, and one man whose name could not be learned.

At a distance of about 80 yards from the mouth of the canyon the bow sweep, owing to a defect, suddenly broke off. The scow swung immediately around side on and was carried into the canyon, striking the sharp rocks as she passed. Several boards were torn off the side and the scow began immediately to fill. About 150 yards in the canyon she swung around again, filled completely with water and capsized. The men all jumped into the water, Mr.

Gates, however, finding himself beneath the scow entangled in the ropes. Being a powerful swimmer and possessing unusual presence of mind he managed to disengage himself from the ropes and by dint of forcing himself beneath the water, succeeded in swimming from underneath the boat.

Meanwhile the boat, having lost its cargo, rose to the surface and passed on beyond him and he immediately swam toward it. Several times he was caught in the numerous whirlpools which occur in the canyon and swung around like a top, but each time managed to escape and was finally thrown completely out of the water by a sort of spout and landed within reach of the scow, upon which he was pulled by Pingree, who had managed to crawl on ahead of him. Robinson, who, as has been said, was Hutchinson's brother-in-law, was a man above 50 years of age. Numbed by the intense cold of the water, he was unable to do anything to save himself, and despite the efforts of Hutchinson, who managed to get a rope around the sinking man, he disappeared beneath the icy water and was drowned. Pelletier swam down the canyon and succeeded in scrambling ashore about one-half mile below the foot and, although numbed thoroughly, suffered nothing from his impromptu bath. The others succeeded by means of floating wreckage in escaping either on the scow or by swimming to the shore.

But Gates' troubles were not over with the wreck in Whitehorse. His remaining two scows passed safely through the rapids and were taken on down to Thirtymile river. One of the scows had been rigged with a stern wheel, attached to a boiler and engine which were being brought in to Dawson. The other scow was lashed to the steam scow and good progress was made until they neared the foot of Thirtymile.

Gates was ahead in a Peterborough, and as he neared the famous Thorpe rock yelled to the men on the scows to keep a sharp lookout. They endeavored to throw them over to the right, but were unable to do so and struck the rock head on. The steam scow swung off, breaking the lines and the sweep pins. Control of the scow was then lost and she struck another rock a short distance below and sank. Two of the crew jumped from the scow onto the shore, and Gates took the remainder off in the Peterborough.

The other scow is still fast in the rocks and a portion of the cargo may be saved. The total loss will reach \$15,000.

THAT DEADLY GAS.

James Shotwell Falls a Victim in a 110-Foot Shaft.

James Shotwell, who owned a one-half interest in a bench claim opposite No. 42 lower, Bonanza creek, is the last man to fall a victim to the fatal gas which has cost so many lives. Shotwell and his partner, John Hemsley, had a shaft sunk 110 feet on their claim and on Friday last the former went down to place a fire. Late in the afternoon the fire had gone out and Shotwell went down to replace it. When at the bottom he called to the men above to hoist, but was unable to hold to the rope. Hemsley and several bystanders raised the rope and the former immediately started down, but was unable to proceed but a short distance and was forced to have the men pull him back. The next day Shotwell's body was recovered. He was from Linden, Michigan, and a member of the Masons.

The local play-houses were crowded with spectators on Monday night. The principal theaters are staging excellent entertainments, and are being rewarded by the public with liberal patronage.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast. The first dog team will start as soon as the ice will permit.

Come to

The Ames Mercantile Co.

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UPPER KLONDIKE FERRY.

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The Klondike Nugget

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1899.

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.

SHOULD BE INVESTIGATED.

Elsewhere in these columns will be found a report of complaints made to The Nugget of the treatment accorded passengers of the Stratton at the hands of the Northwest mounted police at Selwyn. The Nugget regrets exceedingly that any ground for such complaint should exist. The police force has been the one feature of the government that merited and received the unstinted praise both of the public and the press. This praise has been won by the uniformly high character of the individual members of the force, and any deterioration thereof is in the nature of a public misfortune.

It is not just, however, to pass judgment upon the mounted police as a whole, simply for the reason that one or two members of the force have been derelict in their duty. The public will expect an unprejudiced investigation into the matter and prompt punishment dealt to the offenders, should they deserve the same.

STREET LIGHTING.

A crying necessity of the hour is some practical method of lighting the streets of Dawson during the long dark nights now at hand. For more than two years Dawson has been possessed of sufficient metropolitan pretensions to demand a number of public improvements at the hands of the government.

There being absolutely nothing in the shape of a municipal organization, the only resource left was the federal authorities represented in the Yukon council. As a consequence, little has been done in the way of securing local improvement, aside from the efforts of private firms and individuals to whom is largely due the fact that Dawson does not present at night time a veritable uninhabited appearance. A walk down First or Second avenues of an evening tells the whole story in so far as street lighting is concerned. Some of our enterprising business men have displayed sufficient public spirit to illuminate the fronts of their buildings, while others, lacking either in public spirit, or from reasons of economy, have failed to do so. Hence, we have a resultant patchwork of light and darkness.

There are places in the city where pedestrians are placed in imminent peril. Notably at the corner of Second avenue and First street is this the case. The sidewalk on the left side of Second avenue is fully six feet above the ground and comes to an abrupt end at the street corner, the steps leading to the ground being placed at the side instead of at the end. Several instances are already known of parties falling headlong to the ground at this place, and it is by no means the only one of

the kind that occurs in the city.

While such nuisances should certainly not exist they merely serve to accentuate the fact that some method of lighting the main thoroughfares at night is imperative.

A DILEMMA.

For some time past our genial contemporary, the News, has devoted quite a large portion of its space to the exploitation of certain disagreements existing between two gentlemen of the city, Messrs. Woodworth and Girouard. It appears that our contemporary has no interest in the matter other than to supply an aching void in its news columns and to protect an apparent shortage in plate matter. It does not occur to us that the affair originally was of any particular moment to the public, so that the only good which has resulted from the argument, in so far as we are able to see is the fact that both gentlemen have been furnished with considerable advertising, possibly free of charge or possibly at so much per line. It is interesting, however, during a brief cessation of hostilities (although we understand that diplomatic relations are still strained) to consider the evidence and to determine as nearly as possible the exact status of the belligerents. We confess to a sincere feeling of regret that the battle, while resplendent with pyrotechnics, has thus far been conducted at long range. It has placed us painfully in mind of similar contests waged for long periods of time between holders or would-be holders of championship belts. There has been altogether too large a quantity of smoke and too little flame. One thing, however, is quite evident, there is no doubt left in the minds of those who have followed the argument as to the opinion which these gentlemen entertain of each other.

Mr. Girouard, apparently, is a gentleman of plainness of speech. He believes in speaking right out in meeting when the spirit moves him to do so. So, in this instance, with a most engaging ingenuousness, he informs Mr. Woodworth and incidentally the public at large that he (Mr. Woodworth) is a "liar." He does not smoothe over the dose with any of those sugared coatings which usually are the accompaniment of bitter prescriptions, but comes out plainly, and undoubtedly speaks his mind. Mr. Woodworth, however, denies the soft impeachment and in language somewhat more diplomatic than that used by Mr. Girouard, but nevertheless unmistakable in its meaning, gives us to understand that Mr. Girouard, if not given to actual prevarication, is at least somewhat careless in handling the truth.

Now we submit to all unprejudiced minds that with the affair in its present unsettled condition, the public is left in a most unsatisfactory dilemma. A very large number of people, having every confidence in the veracity of Mr. Girouard, will be constrained to believe that the gentleman, in making his reflections concerning Mr. Woodworth, is conforming himself absolutely to facts. An equally large number, knowing Mr. Woodworth to be a gentleman of strict probity, will be forced to give credence to his implied, if not expressed imputations concerning Mr. Girouard. While a still larger number, having personal acquaintance with both gentlemen and knowing both to be men of honesty and integrity, must needs concede that

each is speaking the truth concerning the other, and hence will come irrevocably to the conclusion that neither one is any more careful in his handling of facts than he should be.

We repeat, therefore, that the public has been left in a most unpleasant dilemma, which we suggest to the gentlemen concerned can be relieved by only one method, viz., coffee and pistols for two

TOO BRAZEN.

The brazen manner in which the soiled denizens of Fourth avenue are permitted to flaunt their degradation in the very eyes of respectable people calls for severe censure. Dawson has reached a point in its growth where such exhibitions should not be allowed. The presence in our city of so large a number of ladies and children is sufficient to call for some action which will prevent these parasites upon the community from proclaiming themselves and soliciting patronage as they have been suffered to do in the past.

That these people have to exist must be granted, and with that it must be admitted that some place must be provided for them to stay. The original idea of confining them to one quarter of the city must meet the approval of a majority of people who believe in applying practical means to the solution of the question. But they should not only be compelled to remain within the district allotted to them, but they should also be so enclosed as to permit of ladies passing upon our public thoroughfares without being compelled to have their attention forced upon these outcasts of society.

As it is at the present time the red sign is flung unblushingly to the breeze and the occupants of the Fourth avenue cribs boldly solicit patronage for their dens in the full glare of the public sight. They should be fenced in so tightly that knowledge of their location would not be so offensively forced upon the attention of the passer-by, or at least should be compelled to remain closely indoors.

Prostitution is one of the evils to the removal of which students of sociology have vainly given their attention for years. Undoubtedly it will remain an unsolved problem till time ends, but it can be governed and controlled and its offensiveness lessened by the application of a few practical measures. Some of these measures, as noted above, are needed in Dawson and needed very badly.

GOD HELP US.

When the editorial columns of a paper are devoted to the dissemination of literature pertaining to the best methods in vogue for the turning of spit-curls, we cry help.

On last Saturday the News published an article headed "Curly Hair." Spare us. We are not, neither are the majority of men interested in spit-curls; but through this cloud of despair there is a bright gleam of hope. We glance at the next editorial and behold, here is an interesting and charming dissertation on the new moon. We take it all back, oh, gentle News; that is clever; there really is a new moon, and you are a perfect lady.

Dawson's townsite presents a very peculiar appearance. The greater portion of the flat which constitutes the town proper is still unoccupied, while on the outskirts and located on the side hills

are hundreds of cabins, whose occupants constitute the great mass of householders of the town. These outside cabins were originally built for the reason that a general belief prevailed in the early stages of Dawson's growth that the flat, owing to its marshy nature, would never be suitable for the location of residences. The successful draining of the marsh has made the entire townsite available for building purposes. The difficulty which now stands in the way of having the townsite covered with dwellings is the price at which real estate is held. There is room for a large residential population on the townsite in addition to all the ground that ever will be required for commercial purposes. The townsite company and other large holders of town real estate should see that it is to their advantage to place the price of lots at a figure which will justify the ordinary citizen in purchasing a lot and building a house thereon.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Harry Davis, accused of aggravated assault upon Paul Remert, was held for trial in the territorial court.

W. H. Wrenn has been appointed receiver to take charge of the partnership affairs of Marymont and Klemberg.

The hearing of Joseph Selix, accused of receiving stolen property, took place before Major Perry on Saturday. The prisoner was bound over for trial in the territorial court.

The Roman Catholics of Dawson have had manufactured, by a local firm of jewelers, a rosary comprised of nuggets, whose worth aggregates \$350. It will be exhibited by the Catholics of Dawson at the Paris exposition.

The church bazaar is to be enlivened by a gipsy drill in which 12 little girls take part. In preparation for the event the girls are practicing under the direction of the energetic Mrs. Hill, of the postoffice stamp department.

Some time ago John O'Gara was convicted in the police court by Inspector Cartwright of the crime of assault, committed upon the person of Eva O'Gara, the wife of the accused. The prisoner appealed, and at his hearing in the territorial court on Saturday he was discharged.

Again on Thursday night the "Entre Nous" club gathered its members in jovial conclave and danced away the hours till morning. The members are reaching a point in acquaintanceship which adds an enjoyable social feature to the gatherings. The hall was crowded, the ladies' and gentlemen's ante-rooms being well patronized by conversationalists.

On last Friday evening Mrs. Chas. Bush, wife of engineer Bush of the fire department, had a very narrow escape from being drowned in the Yukon. She had been visiting a friend in West Dawson, and returning home, she crossed the river 'soon' after dark. Near the Dawson bank, the owners of the Yukoner have cut the ice around the boat to save her from injury. Mrs. Bush unconsciously walked into the open water at this place. Her cries for help attracted assistance, and she was rescued. On Saturday she had recovered completely from the effects of her accident.

Vice-President Hobart Ill.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

Washington, D. C., via Skagway, Nov. 6.—Vice-president Hobart of the United States is dangerously ill. Within the past 24 hours, he has become much worse. His doctors have issued a bulletin, which is most discouraging. They do not expect their patient to recover. His death is hourly expected, and his family and friends are patiently awaiting the end.

Men wanted to prospect good ground for lay on the same, and grub furnished free until pay is located. Call on M. I. Stevens, Room 3, A. C. Co. office building.

Contract for freighting now. Orr & Tukey will treat you right.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast. The first dog team will start as soon as the ice will permit.

An excellent lunch is served gratis at the Cafe Royal annex every day.

New Rex ham and bacon at Mohr & Wilken's.

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An Interview Edmonton the Cross-

The Sun is e Edmonton trail one death on the has been told reached formid numerically and has accordingly McGee, who can

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25 DEAD IN ONE PARTY.

And Corpses Had to Be Buried Two and Three Deep.

An Interview With a Man Over the Edmonton Route Nails a Lie to the Cross—Many Lives Lost.

The Sun is even trying to defend the Edmonton trail, and declares that the one death on that "all Canadian route" has been told and retold until it has reached formidable proportions, both numerically and in extent. The Nugget has accordingly interviewed Mr. W. J. McGee, who came in over that route:

"Mr. McGee, was there more than one man died coming in over the Edmonton trail?" was asked.

"More than one! Great Heavens!! Why, in our party alone there were six, while I know of 25 among the people that traveled with us."

"Can you recall any of their names?"

"Why, yes; certainly. Let me see. Tommy Orchard, a banker's son of Chicago. He was drowned in Peel river. Then there was a cook from Chicago—his name I remember was Wells. He was drowned at Fort Resolution. He was coming in with a Dr. Brown. Then my own cousin, with six more men were drowned at one time up Gravel river. This was an inefaceable blow to our party, but we proceeded on and established that terrible place Wind city.

We built substantial cabins, but five men died and were buried there before we left. We were compelled to leave six more behind us at that place when we left over the ice.

What became of them, I don't know, but when we stopped and counted the men we had lost by death, the number was just 25. There were two died of scurvy at Snake river. We were 19 months on the trip, and I believe travelled fully 5000 miles. Dave Madison, of Los Angeles, lost both hands and both feet. Ed Harris, from Hamilton, Ontario, lost half a foot. Then there was the ex-mayor of Hamilton—I forget his name—died on Mills' island, above Snake river. I remember his case particularly, because he was insured for \$40,000 and affidavits have been secured from the party since we reached Dawson. There was "Old Man" Lang, a wholesale butcher of my home town of Los Angeles. He struck the trail with 6 head of oxen and 4 cayuses, and died at Danvaegon. We passed a party which had just come down from the Swan hills and they reported a number of deaths. But that is only hearsay. I can swear to the rest.

"There were fully 3000 people outfitted at Edmonton and Calgary, attracted to that point by the jingling stories circulated of the ease of the route. There were a hundred cases of scurvy I know of. I wouldn't send the worst enemy I've got in the world over the route. The Edmonton people ought to be prosecuted, for they were as surely the cause of those deaths as if they had cut the men's throats. At Wind City we buried three in one hole, being too feeble to dig."

The foregoing and much more was given The Nugget by Mr. McGee. What we have given of the interview is sufficient answer to the statements of the Sun, that the Edmonton horrors are purely the results of newspaper imagination and exaggeration.

Gen Otis' order was issued some time ago, without directions from Washington, and apparently as a military necessity, although the Chinese protest urges that there is no such military necessity, but on the contrary that the Chinese have rendered valuable military assistance.

It is understood that the Chinese government regards the outcome of this protest with much apprehension. It is pointed out that the Chinese have been long established in the Philippines, and that a considerable branch of the industry of the islands is conducted by them, and this complete termination of a long established communication between China and the Philippines injured these people both personally and materially.

A Story About Ingersoll. Here is an entirely new story about the late Col. Ingersoll, which is quite as good and fully as genuine as the usual run of them:

When Ingersoll was a young man he went into a short-order restaurant in Peoria and called for an egg.

"You are an agnostic, I think," said the waiter, who was a college student in the winter, and had just associated himself with the restaurant business.

"Your habit of thinking has not betrayed you this time—I am," replied Ingersoll.

"Then you do not have faith in the integrity of this egg?" quoth the waiter.

"I have no faith in its integrity," replied Bob.

"I have no faith in anything. I believe only in what I see, or in what is proved to me."

"I have faith in the egg," said the student, and he regarded the colonel with sad eyes. "My faith tells me that it contains a yolk."

"My doubt admits nothing of the kind," said the agnostic.

So the student broke the egg, and lo! it contained a chicken!

But the fact is the agnostic took an unfair advantage of the student. He had eaten at that restaurant before.

Chasing English Ships. Hong Kong Oct. 18.—The American gunboat Panpanga has chased the British steamer Yuen Sang from Manila to Hong Kong. The gunboat sighted the steamer during the night of September 13, about 30 miles off the north coast of the Island of Luzon, and suspected she was a filibuster. The Panpanga fired three shots, which the Yuen Sang disregarded, until the third shell exploded near her. She then stopped, and the commander of the gunboat boarded the Yuen Sang, found he had made a mistake and apologized.

An American gunboat, name unknown, followed the British steamer Diamte, bound from Manila to Hong Kong. The warship sighted the steamer near Subig bay during the night of September 16, and whistled signals to stop. The signals were disregarded and the gunboat ran alongside the Diamte, getting so close that her guns tore away the Diamte's rigging. The passengers were thrown into a panic. The gunboat, on learning the identity of the steamer, shivered off.

Remarkable Man. Middleboro, Ky., Sept. 16.—William Henderson, father of Jefferson Davis Henderson, a Middleboro school teacher, died at his home at the head of Clear creek, this county, at the extreme age of 94 years.

Mr. Henderson had passed a remarkable life. From a youth he has drank, chewed and smoked, for over 40 years of his life drinking half a gallon of whisky a day. He was born in the same house in which he died and was never farther than 18 miles from his home in his life. He never saw a train although living within three miles of the Louisville & Nashville railroad.

Eruptions of Etna. Mount Etna, now again in eruption, is in the northeast part of Sicily, adjacent to the sea, and near the city of Catania. Its altitude is 10,935 feet, and its base is 90 miles in circumference.

It is stated by Thucydides that an eruption of Etna occurred in 425 B. C. Four violent eruptions took place in a period of 20 years—in 140, 135, 126 and 121 B. C. The city of Catania has repeatedly been nearly ruined by the eruptions and earthquakes.

Another severe eruption is recorded in 1536 and a great one occurred in 669. In 1797, 1798, 1800, 1802, 1805, 1808 and 1809 slight eruptions were noted. A very violent one, which lasted more than nine months, commenced on August 26, 1852.

Since 1865 the mountain has not been markedly active.

The only qualified horse and dog doctor practicing in Dawson. Dr. Strong, D. V. S. Pioneer barber shop.

Fine lamps at Mohr & Wilkens.

YOUTHFUL TRAVELER.

Eight-Year-Old Tommy McMillan Starts Alone for Dawson.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 14.—The most interesting passenger arriving from Skagway by the City of Seattle today was Tommy McMillan. He is only 8 years old, but he has been half way to Dawson all alone, and would doubtless have gone all the way if he had not been turned back by the police.

Tommy says his home is on Madison street, Seattle. From his story it appears that his father went to Dawson about a year ago, Tommy being left in charge of his aunt and grandmother at Seattle. They were in poor circumstances, and as time went on without word from the bread-winner it became harder than ever to provide the family with the necessaries of life.

Tommy is only a little boy, but he has a man's heart, so he determined to seek his father and obtain the much-needed aid for the old folks. Watching his chance he stowed away in the coal bunkers of a north-bound steamer. Arrived safely at Skagway, over the pass the little fellow trudged manfully, fed by kind-hearted travelers and sleeping wherever night overtook him. At Bennett poor Tommy was kindly but firmly turned back by the police, and, sad at heart, was compelled to return to Skagway. He boarded the City of Seattle and was given a free ride home. The passengers on the boat raised sufficient money among themselves to pay Tommy's fare to Dawson, and if, on arrival at Seattle, his story is found to be true, the youthful Klondiker will be sent, prepaid, to his destination.

Damphoffer Must Die. Chicago, Oct. 18.—A dispatch to the Times-Herald from Washington says:

Privates Damphoffer and Conine, sentenced to death by court martial for assaulting Filipino women, will not receive any mercy at the hands of the president. The sentence of the court-martial will be carried out as soon as the proceedings and findings in the two cases can be reviewed and approved by him, unless there should be some irregularity about the proceedings.

It is stated upon high authority that the president had fully determined not to interfere in the sentence of the court-martial. He reached this conclusion on the receipt today of a message from Gen. Otis in answer to an inquiry from the war department, confirming the newspaper reports of the crime committed by these two men and the sentences imposed by the court-martial.

Gen. Otis further stated that he would forward at once all the papers in the case for review by the war department, as required by law and regulations.

Expert With the Sword. Dewey is perhaps the best small-swordsmen among the senior officers of the navy, indeed, the best in the service, except possibly Lieutenant-Commander Lucien Young, whose skill with the three-cornered dueling sword is a matter of note all through the service. Standing about 5 feet 9 1/2 inches, or 10, lithe, and with cat-like quickness, the American admiral would be a dangerous antagonist with the glittering blade in his hand if he meant business. He has a liking for the sword.

"It has been the weapon par excellence of the knight and the gentleman for a thousand years," he once said talking of the arme blanche to a comrade. "With it kings bestowed the accolade. It is the mightiest and noblest of weapons. With this record of chivalry, the white arm comes down through ages, the last legacy of the dead days of romance and beauty to the twentieth century."

Title for Sale. Any Chicagoan who has the proper qualifications may, at the cost of a few thousand dollars, acquire the legal right to the noble title of Marquis de Agua Branca, now worn by an impecunious relative of Dom Pedro II., former emperor of Brazil. When the marquis came to New York three years ago he was reputed to be worth \$50,000,000. He bought a handsome residence and spent money lavishly in its improvement. Later he married a beautiful young Mexican girl and gave splendid entertainments in her honor.

Guests at the residence of the marquis on West End avenue and One Hundred and Fifth street in New York sometimes found diamond scarfpins as favors beside their plates. Then his wife disappeared, and the nobleman obtained a Dakota divorce from her. This was followed by rumors of financial embarrassment. It now develops

that the marquis has been made the victim of sharpers and that all of his fortune has vanished. His offer to dispose of his title is a last effort to recoup himself. Intended purchasers must, if Americans, be members of the Order of the Cincinnati, the Loyal Legion, or the Sons of the Revolution.

WRITE HOME A LETTER TONIGHT.

(Every arrival from the outside during the past summer brought the same tender message to some near relative, "Why don't you write? We haven't heard from you for ever so long." Othmar, with apologies, urges a compliance of the request in the following pretty lines, arranged for The Nugget.—Ed.)

Don't go to the gambling house, conceit or ball,
But stay in your cabin tonight;
Deny yourself to the miners that call,
And a good long letter write.

Write to the dear old folks at home,
Who sit when the day is done,
With folded hands and downcast eyes,
And think of the absent one.

Don't selfishly scribble: "Excuse my haste,
I've scarcely time to write,"
Lest their brooding thoughts go wandering back
To many a bygone night

When they lost their needed sleep and rest,
And every breath was a prayer,
That God would leave their delicate babe
To their tender love and care.

Because you've come to this far-off land
And dwell 'neath the northern skies,
Don't let them feel that you've no more need
Of their love and counsel wise;

Far better to make them all believe
You never forget them quite;
That you deem it a pleasure, while far away,
Long letters home to write.

Don't think that the giddy girls and men
Who make your pastime gay,
Have half the anxious thoughts for you
That the old folks have today.

The duty of writing do not put off,
Let sleep or pleasure wait,
Lest the letter they are looking for
Be a mail or two too late.

Remember, dear father, so noble and kind,
And mother so patient and true;
Perhaps tonight they are kneeling together
And silently praying for you.

Yes, the sad old folks at home,
With locks fast turning white,
Are longing to hear from the absent one;
Write them a good long letter tonight.

Items of Interest. A Maryland law prohibits Baltimore policemen from doing mechanical work for the department or for hire.

The life of an iron pole for overhead wires is estimated to be 233 years. That of wooden ones is 11 years.

The doll is probably the most antique of toys. It has been found inside the graves of children of ancient Rome.

The Philippine buffalo, which is preferred to horses or donkeys, is almost an amphibious animal. It cannot do hard work for any length of time without bathing and wallowing in the mud.

Tortoise shell, as it comes from the West Indies, is coarse, dirty and lusterless, and only the most skillful and patient manipulation makes it the rich and beautiful material that it eventually becomes.

The California state board of prison directors has adopted a rule that hereafter when a convict is found with a deadly weapon in his possession he shall be kept in solitary confinement for the rest of the term, even if it be for his natural life.

There is trouble in the Irish courts. The lord chief justice of Ireland has just reproved the McDermott, Q. C., who is attorney-general, for appearing in court in "unprofessional costume," because he wore a white waistcoat under his gown on a hot day.

Shot and Frozen. The police are in receipt of word of one Robert Watson, of Watertown, N. Y., who went hunting up Australia creek some two weeks ago and accidentally shot himself in the leg. Watson was alone at the time and was unable to help himself. The Fernstick brothers, engaged also in hunting, happened to run across him next day, sitting in the snow with his back to a tree. An attempt was made to bring him in, but the shattered bone caused too much suffering and a brush cabin was built for him, where he presently died. It was then found that his feet and one hand were frozen. Inspector Cartwright has taken charge of his effects.

Send your friends a Christmas present via Nugget Express.

those occupants of household outside cabins the reason that in the early that the flat, e, would never on of residence. ning of the entire townsite purposes. The nds in the way covered with at which real is room for a lation on the all the ground ed for commer- nsite company s, of town real t is to their ad- rice of lots at a y the ordinary ot and building

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of Dawson have a local firm of ised of nuggets, s \$350. It wil notices of Dawson to be enlivened ch 12 little girls on for the event g under the di- c Mrs. Hill, of rtment.

D'Gara was con- urt by Inspector me of assault, person of Eva e accused. The at his hearing in n Saturday he

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Hobart III. agget. via Skagway, t Hobart of the ously ill. With- he has become ors have issued a st discouraging, eir patient to re- hourly expected, nds are patiently

pect good ground d grub furnished ted. Call on M. A. C. Co. office ing now. Orr & ight. made a special rate he Nugget's special ont. The first dog he ice will permit- rved gratis at the y. at Mohr & Wilkens.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

What the Busy Outside World Is Doing.

Klondikers Robbed—16,000 Alaskan Sealskins on One Boat—New York Banks Call on Seattle for Gold.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—A mass meeting of Bohemian residents of Chicago was held today to denounce those responsible for issuing a circular recently, in which it was stated that Bohemians are in the custom of forming secret clubs among themselves for the purpose of inducing suicides. The circulars, it is said, have been sent broadcast over the country.

Today's meeting was attended by nearly 1000 Bohemians and each speaker in denouncing the authors of the circular was enthusiastically cheered. All the speeches were in Bohemian. Frank B. Zdrubek and James E. Cross were the principal speakers. They addressed the meeting on behalf of the Bohemian secret societies and claimed that the Bohemians had been greatly slandered and injured through the issuance of the circulars.

Seattle, Oct. 20.—Edith Lawrence, a variety actress charged with grand larceny from Walter Sweetman, a returned Klondiker, was acquitted in the superior court yesterday before Judge Jacobs. The state's evidence was merely circumstantial, and the jury returned with the verdict in ten minutes after leaving the courtroom.

It was claimed that the woman drugged Sweetman at Madison park and robbed him of \$95. They were drinking together.

Seattle, Oct. 1.—A Lowell, Mass., humorist, in a serio comic vein suggested that all Irish-Americans out of a job get their guns and proceed to South Africa to assist Oom Paul in walloping the common enemy. Consternation is now reported among the uitlanders in the Transvaal because of a rumor that 10,000 armed Irishmen are coming from America to help the Boers down the British. This illustrates how far and fast a little joke traveleth.

Seattle, Oct. 20.—The English government has agents in Kentucky buying American mules, and others in the iron regions making contracts for light iron girders and bridging sections, to be used in field and campaign work. The orders for bridge material comes because expedition is necessary. The world recognizes the shop to deal with in an emergency.

Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 19.—Chickasaw legislature, in session at Tishoningo, passed the bill today raising the fee for marriage licenses from \$50 to \$1000. The measure is aimed at white men who marry into the tribe to profit by the annuities and lease money drawn by female Chickasaws.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—The steamer Del Norte has arrived from Alaska with 16,812 sealskins, consigned to the North American Commercial Company. They were taken under license and will net the government a heavy royalty.

New York, Oct. 20.—The Vanderbilt estate will pay the government \$3,700,000 in war revenue taxes, and to New York state \$1,500,000 inheritance tax. It is indeed, an ill wind that blows nobody good.

New York, Oct. 10.—The New York banks are congratulating themselves that a couple of millions of Klondike gold is to be sent from Seattle to their relief.

Lisbon, Sept. 16.—Experiments made at the Pasteur institute here identify the Oporto epidemic microbes as those of the bubonic plague.

Hall Matter.

Postmaster Hartman was seen by a Nugget man regarding the 28 sacks of mail buried in the wreck of the Stratton at Selwyn:

"Was it incoming mail?" was asked. "O, yes; it was mail for Dawson." "Are you taking any steps to recover the bags?" "Yes. Through the police." "You are offering special inducements to the police are you not?"

"Yes; \$10 a sack. The diver who wanted the job couldn't undertake it without his man to work the apparatus on top. The man is on Jack Wade creek and can't be reached on account of the open water between here and there. Everything seems to be open but just in front of Dawson. The Anglian has left her winter quarters to

make another mail trip to Whitehorse. She telegraphs us that she is meeting no ice at all. We are trying to get her to visit there for mail connections over the open lakes, and bring it on down as far as she can come. The Anglian took up 34 sacks of mail. The lakes are all open but a part of Tagish, I believe. Our Indian dog driver who was to accompany the mail-carrier, returned Monday from a "scouting" trip and reported the ice to end at Ogilvie, at Sixtymile river. He went through the ice in several places and no attempt will be made by us to transport the mails."

That Go-As-You Please.

The Taylor-Thoerner-Risner-Earl go-as-you-please contest is attracting widespread attention. The irrepressible Taylor is out with another challenge which takes in every man in Dawson, outside of the three who have already signed articles. Taylor offers \$1000 to any man he can't beat, and \$250 to any man whom he can't beat at least 10 miles in the six-day race, the days to be of four hours.

The boys can be seen any day at the gymnasium, exercising for wind, and show any amount of confidence that they can hold Taylor down to his knitting. Nevertheless Taylor smiles and smiles and issues challenges broadcast with all the abandon of an old timer. Many of the sports thinks that in the athletic Thoerner, he of the challenges has met his match. Thoerner was successful once in an important pedestrian contest at Munich, Germany, and believes himself to be in better shape even than then.

Remembered Their Emperor.

Last Friday, was the 51st anniversary of the birthday of Emperor Mulsuhito of Japan, and it was royally celebrated by the Japanese residents of Dawson. A hall on Third street was secured and furnished for the occasion. There are 24 male Japanese here and each subscribed \$15 to defray the expenses; all were at the banquet, which was served at 9 o'clock. It is doubtful if the emperor and his suite enjoyed a dinner which was more expensive per plate than was that of his loyal subjects in Dawson. The table was loaded with every delicacy to be had in the local market. Wine and toasts followed the meal. Y. Kwahami responded to "Our Emperor," George Kersheaw spoke of "The Empire," Henry Meatsumoto toasted "The Empress," "Peace and Progress" was the toast of Henry Kojimoto. A number of others made speeches, and the enjoyable event was continued till the early morning hours of Saturday.

Gold Commissioner's Decision.

In the gold commissioner's court the case of Hansen vs. Parkes was decided in favor of Hansen. Parkes staked a hillside off No. 19, on the left limit of the Klondike and afterwards moved his stakes. Decided that he could not hold the ground so staked.

In Charleston vs. Thompson, the first-named staked on the left limit of No. 84 below lower on Dominion and was held off until Thompson staked and recorded. Mr. Senkler cancels Thompson's grant and issues one to Charleston. The case of Christianson vs. Patterson was dismissed, the plaintiff not appearing.

Halloween.

A lively Halloween party was given at the home of Mrs. M. P. West on Tuesday night. A goodly crowd was present and jollity reigned supreme. Among the notables were Mr. Ogilvie, Dr. Brown, Capt. Jack and Dr. Mosher. The company was congenial and all enjoyed the occasion. "Bite apple," "forefeits," "button, button, who's got the button," and other amusements passed the time quickly away, the proceedings being relieved of monotony by a handsome lunch, followed with a lavish supply of nuts and candy. The jollification was kept up until early morning.

EXPRESS SERVICE—To any claim on the creek. Messengers leave Wednesday and Saturday mornings for Eldorado and Bonanza. Every Wednesday morning for Hunter, Sulphur and Dominion. Nugget Express. Office Boyle's wharf.

Frank Buteau's own make miner's picks for sale at A. C. Co. or Frank Buteau's blacksmith shop, Klondike City; thirteen years' experience. \$5.25 without handle, \$6 with handle. Name stamped on every pick.

For good service, excellence in culinary art the Cafe Royal is pre-eminent.

You can get stationery in big variety at the Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.

1899 cream, on account of its purity, stands freezing. Mohr & Wilkens.

WARM STORAGE. Is as necessary for the preservation of your goods as clothing for the protection of your body. INSPECT OUR IMPROVED WAREHOUSE. H. TE ROLLER, Resident Manager, Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co.

ANY OLD THING FOR SALE. From a Needle to a Steamboat. ARTHUR LEWIN. Finest Liquors. Our Cigars are famous for their excellency. Front St., nr. the Dominion.

Aphorisms.

Happiness is not the end of life; character is.—H. W. Beecher.

Make not thy friends too cheap to thee, nor thyself to thy friends.—Fuller.

Truth makes the face of that person shine who speaks and owns it.—South. Incredulity robs us of many pleasures and gives us nothing in return.—Lowell.

Waste of time is the most extravagant and costly of all expenses.—Theophrastus.

It is not helps, but obstacles, not faculties, but difficulties, that make men.—W. Mathews.

If a good face is a letter of recommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit.—Bulwer.

Lands mortgaged may return, but honesty once pawned is never redeemed.—Middleton.

MY FATE.

I'm in love with a dear little girlie; As proud as the bride of an eal. Her teeth there is nothing more pearly; Her hair all in wavelets and curl. For charms she's the queen of the witches;

For this sweet little girl I would die. More precious than jewels or riches, Are those smiles for which courtiers vie.

And often I start up from dreaming; My heart in the sorest distress; To find but the emptiest of seeming, When I thought it an actual caress And my arms they are weary with yearning For this sweetheart in "Evergreen" state. And southward this heart is e'er turning To the girl of whose sweetness I prate.

Now I'm married for years, six or seven, And she knows of the love that I bear— This angel, whose beauty's of Heaven; The devotion I give to the fair. But, bless you, she's not at all jealous; She smiles without hinting of blame. It's my daughter—my baby—my precious, And she charms my poor wife just the same. —A. F. G.

"Andy" Jr.'s Birthday Party.

"Uncle" Andy Young never does anything by halves. Whether it is selling The Nugget on the streets of Dawson or entertaining guests at a swell banquet, Andy throws his whole spirit into the occasion. Sunday last was the birthday of Andy, jr., and Uncle Andy prepared for his son a celebration that will long be remembered by those who were sufficiently fortunate to participate in it. The menu was prepared by J. W. Brown, the well-known caterer who certainly did himself and the occasion proud. A glance at the menu which follows will tell the entire story.

October 5, 1899.

A COLLATION Tended to Andrew Young Jr., on the twenty-third anniversary of his birth, by his father, Andrew Young Sr.

- SUPPER: Bouillabou, SALADS: Chicken en Mayonnaise, Neptune au Homard, Lobster en Mayonnaise, Old London Dock Port Wine. PULSES: Chow Chow, Spanish Olives, Worcestershire Sauce, Snider's Catsup. COLD: Lamb's Tongue, Roast Beef, Boiled Ham, Asparagus, French Dressing. SANDWICHES: Chicken, Turkey, Ham, Mummy's Extra Dry. DESSERT: Savory Cake, Chocolate Layer Cake, Jelly Cake, Assorted Confections, Rum Omelette. Old Irish Whisky, Cognac, Scotch Whisky, Cafe Noir, Fromage de Parisian. Cigarettes, Cigars. J. W. BROWN, caterer for the occasion.

The guests present were Messrs. Mulligan, Maurettus, Conklin, George, Hemmen, Allen, Semple and Brown.

HERE'S HOW.

STILL AT THE SAME OLD STAND. Chisholm's Saloon. Drop Around and Crack a Bottle. TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE. NEW PEOPLE. NEW PEOPLE. The Latest Songs and Dances. Entirely New Sketches. UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY. Every Monday night a complete change of program. Come early and see the fun. Under management of OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

Monte Carlo THEATRE. Crowded To The Doors Each Night. Entire Change of Program Every Week. SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE. The Monte Carlo has recently been newly refitted and is now the handsomest theatre in the northwest. Drop in and have some fun.

THE BOARD OF TRADE. Our Liquors Are the Finest Money Can Buy. CAFE ATTACHED. Games Run in Connection With The House. NEWLY FITTED THROUGHOUT. Remember the Location. North of Monte Carlo, First Avenue.

City Market. GEISMAN & BAUER, Props. Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts. Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND ROADHOUSE RANGES. MCGLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Limited. Front Street, Dawson.

Green Tree Saloon. Cafe and Club Room Attached. FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS.

Yukon Sawmill Co. MANUFACTURERS OF First Quality Matched, Dressed Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber. House Logs Furnished, Cordwood &c. Orders filled promptly.

D. A. SHINDLER, Hardware. Building Material. PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS. Front Street, Dawson.

MRS. C. F. BOGGS. TYPEWRITING. Office in Green's Grocery. GRAND FORKS. First Nugget Express team for the outside will leave about Nov. 15, reaching the coast before the holidays.

DAWSON'S. Opened Monday. Eighteen Pupils. Sectarian Well-Furnished. The Catholic... ton of opening in the Yukon is a commodious 30x40 feet, and of First Avenue is furnished with blackboards; it is comfortably 40 feet superior of the individual to the establishment. It will be under the supervision of a teacher. She is the son of her ex-husband. This line of opened on Monday. Pupils in attendance from 6 to 10 boys and eight girls. are the names of McEwen, Clark, Wright, Heck, boys are: McClellan, Buckley, and the others are not all. Father General school, said: the parents of enabling them to attend to school plan is not to teach the child is public in. We do not claim I am gratified and have that it will be that within children of school. We have need more. make a mentioning this fact. such books in be, we are determined. On Monday room presented. The department was supplied by me were busily engaged in first lessons. Ordinarily a sure thing of experience, but the average, numerous scowls, jams on the statement. posted on the of the season the river will gust, and in September, before to bring in winter supplies have not answered. fate, and the tion has cost dollars, to say will be sustained owners as they ably operate the non-arrival. This department owners entire community who would be compelled to present winter sary risk of can place you Express? The partment in reliable men for you, free may desire steam thawing the extensive department better terms purchaser. sions safely by them do record that t and we co success. Nuggets—D A corner square. Some people to Dawson's life preserve

DAWSON'S FIRST SCHOOL.

Opened Monday by Rev. Father Gendreau.

Eighteen Pupils in Attendance—Non-Sectarian and Tuition Free—A Well-Furnished Schoolhouse.

The Catholic church has the distinction of opening the first public school in the Yukon territory. The building is a commodious one-story structure, 30x40 feet, and is situated at the corner of First avenue and Ninth street. It is furnished with desks, seats and blackboards; it can accommodate comfortably 40 pupils. Father Gendreau superior of the Dawson mission, is the individual to whom may be attributed the establishment of this public institution. It will be conducted under his supervision. Sister Mary Joseph is the teacher. She has been selected by reason of her experience and ability in this line of work. The school was opened on Monday morning with 18 pupils in attendance, whose ages range from 6 to that of 14 years. There are 10 boys and eight girls. The following are the names of the little girl scholars: McEwen, Clark, Farlane, Burton, Wright, Heck and the Day sisters. The boys are: McEwen, Day, Clark, Burton, Buckley, Moore, Farlane, St. Armand and the Ross brothers. The children are not all of the Catholic faith.

Father Gendreau, in speaking of the school, said: "We are glad to offer to the parents of Dawson an opportunity enabling them to send their little children to school. I assure you that our plan is not sectarian. We shall not teach the children religion. Our school is public in every sense of the word. We do not charge anything for tuition. I am gratified with our present attendance, and have every reason to believe that it will steadily increase. I hope that within a short time all the little children of school age will become pupils. We have a few class books, but we need more. I wish that you would make a mention in your paper respecting this fact. Perhaps there are some such books in Dawson, and, if there be, we are desirous of securing them." On Monday afternoon the school-room presented an attractive appearance. The desks and benches were occupied by neat little scholars, who were busily engaged in learning their first lessons.

Why?

Ordinarily when a man goes up against a sure thing once, the profits by the experience, but such is not the case with the average "sour dough," and the numerous scows hung up on bars and ice jams on the upper Yukon bears out this statement. Why men who are well posted on the uncertainty of the length of the seasons and the date on which the river will close, will wait until August, and in some cases the first of September, before starting for the outside to bring in steam thawing plants and winter supplies, is a question that we have have not yet heard satisfactorily answered. Certainly it is tempting fate, and the present season's temptation has cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, to say nothing of the loss that will be sustained by the many mine owners as they will be unable to profitably operate their properties, owing to the non-arrival of their mining machinery. This does not mean a loss to the mine owners only, but a loss to the entire community, as hundreds of men who would have been employed will be compelled to remain idle during the present winter. Why all this unnecessary risk of life and property when you can place your orders with the Nugget Express? They have a purchasing department in charge of competent and reliable men and they will purchase for you, free of charge, anything you may desire from a paper of pins to a steam thawing plant, and by reason of the extensive business transacted by this department are in a position to secure better terms than would an individual purchaser. The thousands of commissions safely and satisfactorily executed by them during the past season is a record that they may be justly proud of, and we congratulate them on their success.

Nuggets—Genuine and Counterfeit.

[By Ethmar.]

A corner on any provisions cannot be square.

Some people who are trying to get into Dawson's social swim should put on life preservers—but it is a hard propo-

sition to know where to draw the line, isn't it?

Some Sparks fly upwards, others scintillate in all directions.

Snow comes down in the winter and ice goes up in the summer.

Miners up the creeks cannot succeed unless they get down to business.

Dawson's first bricks are like some of the people—"hard pressed for cash."

A man puts up with a good deal in Dawson, and puts up for a good deal more.

Talk is cheap, but somehow gossip, even in Dawson, manages to gain currency.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but the plump girls are getting the most cutter rides.

Talk isn't cheap when you hire a lawyer to do it for you. If you don't believe it, hire one.

Does the reader know of any cross-tongued people in Dawson who think one way and talk another?

A resident here who recently married an old flame, says she has a red-hot temper and knows how to use it.

It is nearing the season of the year when day-breaks, but doesn't fall, and the night falls, but doesn't break.

The man who has some scheme to enrich the miner quick usually has patches on the south section of his pants.

Dawson is the only place on earth where the duty and freight make dress goods go up quicker than a mouse can.

Adam had his little troubles, but he never had to worry over Eve's milliner and dressmaker bills, as some Dawson men do.

From the amount of business the police are doing over the wires between here and Bennett they should be made of copper.

There are a number of Dawson girls who are doing their "sleighting" now, but will not do their "slaying" until the wash-up.

Dawson women are like those of all other cities, when they meet they gossip; when the men meet they spell it with one "s."

The Canadian government's white-wash brush on the officials here last year covered a multitude of freckled reputations.

Can you guess why the stage girls stand before the mirror when dressing? To see what's going on—and sometimes it isn't much.

No matter how high some of the Eldorado kings are flying on the outside, they have to come down occasionally for bread and butter.

Many a miner never knew how near death's door he was until he read the advertisements of an electric belt offered for sale up the creeks.

Some people in Dawson are away up in the social scale, simply because they are too light to bring the scale down. Could you mention one or more?

Seven, instead of thirteen, has been an unlucky number in Dawson for a great many, especially where it consisted of Judge Dugas and the jury of six.

The mercury never gets warm in its efforts to lower the record here, yet some of the bare-faced lies told about the winters are old enough to wear full beards.

The ounce of dust you are paying back looks three times as large as the one you borrowed 30 days ago—and perhaps it is if weighed on some of the scales we hear about.

According to the eternal fitness of things a spanking breeze should be found only at the bottom of the sea, and the Shamrock learned to her dismay that when found above it was out of place.

Big Time at the Forks.

Lovers of the terpsichorean art are promised a great treat for Wednesday night at Grand Forks. The Hotel Butler, which is now under the sole management of Mrs. Showers, will be the scene of gaiety and jollity on the date mentioned. The occasion will be a grand masque ball at which everyone will be welcome and no effort spared to insure a good time to everyone who attends. Mrs. Showers has fitted up the hotel in splendid shape and promises her guests that the house will be their's for the night. The finest brands of liquors are served and the music will be the best. Come early, boys, and avoid the rush.

M. I. Stevens has assumed the agency for the A. C. Co.'s office building. Anyone desiring warm offices will do well to call on him at Room 3.

Beer, ale, porter and wines served to table guests on Sunday at Cafe Royal.

Mackinaw suits \$4 at Mohr & Wilkens'.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Rose Blumkin, a pretty dance hall girl, was one of the passengers on the ill-fated W. S. Stratton, which was wrecked at Selwyn, October 23d. Rose first came to Dawson with Frank Simons' company of variety people. She left here about the middle of September, and has traveled as far east as Cincinnati, Ohio. On the eve of her departure, she wagered a wine supper for four with a well-known man around town that she would return to Dawson before October 20th. On Sunday Rose arrived from Selwyn with a dog team. The bet will be paid on Thursday, but an ardent admirer of the comely Rose will insist on settling the "tab."

H. J. Brand, proprietor of the Club Bath House, tells of a good joke, which was perpetrated on himself soon after his arrival in Dawson last summer.

Brand came to the Yukon territory for the purpose of mining, and, like all "cheechakos," he desired to make some locations immediately after being landed from the steamer. He met an old acquaintance who had rushed to the country in the spring of '97, and who pretended to have an extensive knowledge of the creeks and of unlocated mining property. Brand and his friend at once agreed that it was advisable for the latter to make his locations without delay, and that very night the two started for Dominion. Brand carried a 50-pound pack. At the end of three days, upper discovery was reached and Brand, following the advice of his friend, surreptitiously staked 50-foot "lays" on every creek claim between the two discoveries. His friend was employed on No. 4 below upper.

Brand worked 18 days in securing his locations, and then returned to Dawson.

He and the government recorder had a wordy altercation, but Brand did not succeed in placing his "lays" on record. He bought the drinks when his friend visited Dawson some months later.

"Dead Eye" Dick is a character well known around town, as a vender of candy, apples, tobacco, etc. He is writing a play, which, when finished, will be submitted to Dave Bogart, manager of the Opera house theater.

Dick is reticent respecting the plot, but some of its details have become known. The scenes of the drama occur in Dawson. The characters are depicted from real life; and it is the intention of the author to secure, if possible, the individuals whose peculiar qualities are portrayed, to act as players at the initial production.

"Dock" Tack will open the entertainment with a sketch entitled "Oriental pastimes."

"Policy" Rob will sing the ballad, "How I Won and Lost the Last One."

Nellie Holgate will exhibit her empty wine bottles, and tell green room yarns.

"Maxie" will appear in a monologue act, and reveal his secret of success.

Numerous others, whose names are unknown, have been requested to appear. The play will conclude with a faithful reproduction of the "Single O Kid" drawing out on a beef stew.

"Say," said Ed Scroggy, "Did you ever think what could be done by using intelligent enterprise on a mule. Of course, I admit a mule is a hard proposition if tackled in the wrong direction, but I did something with a mule that I think is worth the telling."

In the spring of '98 our firm was packing from Crater Lake to Bennett and among other consignments were a lot of Peterborough canoes. The trail would throw a goat, and a big jack packed with a large Peterborough refused to take chances, and would not budge an inch. There was a steep declivity from the trail to Long lake, where this incident occurred, and I thought it might be all right to make the mule swim while I followed on the shore. So I gave the jack a push and started him sliding to the lake. Instead of falling with the boat on top, to my astonishment there he was floating along with his legs in the air. It looked good to me so I took a "mantle" for a foresail, bent it on the starboard front forward legs of the mule, and using his tail for a rudder, sailed majestically on into the unknown, and—

"Good night!" said the unhappy Nugget man.

The partition which formerly separated the territorial court from the police court has been removed, and the entire place is now devoted to the use of the superior court. The police court is now held in the main barracks building.

The Nugget Express will start a dog team for Cape Nome and intermediate points after the freeze-up. Letters and small packages may be left at office on Boyle's wharf.

ORR & TUKEY,

Freighters and Forwarders

Pack Trains and Freight Teams.

TEAMING IN TOWN.

DEALERS IN WOOD.

All kinds of freight contracted for to any of the creeks and removed safely and quickly. Prompt and reliable.

Office, Second Ave., near Second St. Bams and Corral, Second Avenue and Fifth Avenue South

A. E. CO.

Sole Agents FOR

Schlitz Beer.

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS.

BUY A BARREL.

WHITE HORSE LIVERY STABLE.

J. V. MILLINGTON, Manager

The Only First Class Livery and Feed Stables in the Yukon Territory.

New Rigs, Modern Cutters, Speedy Horses.

FREIGHTING DONE ON ALL THE CREEKS

3d Ave., Bet. 1st and Harper Sts.

See the Smithy

If your horses need calking. How about your sleigh? Anything in the blacksmithing line done quickly and correctly.

TRY STANLEY & CO.,

Fourth Av., Near Broadway.

Be a Swell.

Why not? Shirts, Collars, Cuffs laundered in the highest style of the art.

Try the CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY

Second Avenue, near Fourth street. Laundry called for and delivered free. Abbott & Curtis, agents at the Forks. STUMER & JOHNSON, Proprietors.

ATWOOD & CANTWELL

Photographers... Alaskan Views, Outdoor Portraiture. Finishing and Supplies for amateurs.

Third Avenue, Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hospital Dawson, Y. T.

The Holborn,

A FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner, \$1.00. Short orders a specialty. Everything strictly first class. Clean and palatable.

Connecting with the Green Tree, Front Street. BRUCE & HALL, Props.

To Nome Over the Ice.

The Nugget Express has secured the services of that veteran musher Jack Carr for a trip over the ice to Nome in the near future. About December 1st he will start on the long, weary trip, and if there is any man in Dawson more fitted by experience and training for the journey than Jack Carr, his name has not yet appeared in Dawson history. Carr is particularly fitted for the trip, he having in the winter of 1897-8 made the trip up the river almost from its mouth, when for many hundreds of miles he must needs break his own trail. His many trips have been uniformly successful, thus giving him the unqualified confidence of the people that what he undertakes to do he will accomplish. Having made the trip of the lower river, he is acquainted and will make a cutoff to Nome a considerable distance before Anvik is reached.

The Cascade Laundry has established a branch at the Forks. Abbott & Curtis, agents.

BY WIRE.
BRITISH SUFFER DEFEAT.
Are Surrounded By Boers and Forced to Capitulate.

Colonel Wholley is Promoted to the Rank of Major—The Fighters Are Ready for Battle.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.
London, via Skagway, Nov. 6.—Actual hostilities have again been resumed in Natal after a short cessation upon both sides, and this time the British arms have met with decided reverses. General White as stated in last reports has been for some time past concentrating his forces in the neighborhood of Ladysmith. Flushed with his previous victories, Gen. White has been awaiting only for more reinforcements to arrive from Glencoe to begin an immediate invasion of the Orange Free State, Bester's Station being the immediate objective point.

On November 1 an expedition consisting of the Royal Irish Fusiliers, a mounted battery and the regiments from Gloucestershire, was dispatched with the above named point in view.

Information of the proposed invasion having reached the Boers in advance of the departure of the troops, a force several times the numerical strength of the British detachment was dispatched immediately toward the border.

The opposing forces came together in the hills, where the nature of the ground largely favored the Boers' peculiar methods of fighting. The British forces taken by surprise, halted and made instant preparations to give battle. Such entrenchments as could be made were hastily thrown up and the batteries were drawn into position.

Meanwhile the force was exposed to a pitiless storm of bullets which rained down upon the devoted band from every knoll and crag. As long as any show of sustaining the attack remained, the British maintained a vigorous defense, but after suffering severe losses it became evident that a prolonged continuation of the struggle meant final extinction of the entire detachment, and in consequence a surrender was made. No detailed report as to the casualties has yet been received, but according to a dispatch just received from Gen. White, they were very severe.

London, via Skagway, Nov. 6.—The defeat of the British forces near Ladysmith has aroused public feeling to intense pitch. Nothing else is discussed on the streets or in the hotels and the colonial office is watched by anxious crowds.

The second army corps has been notified to be in readiness to move at a moment's notice. Three more battalions of foot and one mounted battery will leave England within ten days. The war news has had a depressing effect upon stocks.

Sharkey-Jeffries Fight.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.
New York, via Skagway, Nov. 6.—Jim Jeffries, champion of the world and Tom Sharkey, aspirant for honors, are anxiously awaiting for the championship contest. Both have completed their course of training, and from now till the fight will simply take sufficient exercise to keep in shape. It is conceded by experts that the sailor is in perfect fighting shape. He started to train early, and has conscientiously followed the instructions of O'Rourke and the men in charge of him. He realizes that the fight will mar or make him, and he will enter the ring in finer

Hotel McDonald

Cor. Second Ave. and Second Sts. Dawson, Y. T.
Electric Lights, Electric Bells. Every Modern Convenience. Handsomely Furnished. Entirely New. Cafe attached. First-class Bar.

condition than he has ever experienced. Jim Jeffries is confident of victory. He is in good form, and has no doubts whatever of the result of the battle. He is backing himself heavily to win. Many bets have been placed by Eastern sports at odds of \$8 to \$5 on Jeffries.

Col. Wholley's Promotion.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.
Seattle, Wash., via Skagway, Nov. 6.—Col. John H. Wholley of the Washington volunteers has been promoted to the rank of major in the United States regular army. Col. Wholley distinguished himself in several engagements with the natives of the Philippine islands. His promotion was merited by exceptionally good services; and this recent recognition by the war department is not only gratifying to the people of this state, who are proud of his advancement, but it is approved by his fellow officers in the army. Col. Wholley will be detailed, unquestionably, to a command in the Philippines.

Parties desiring small loans may be accommodated by calling on M. I. Stevens, Room 3, A. C. Co. office building.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast. The first dog team will start as soon as the ice will permit.

As a treat, take your best girl to dine at the Cafe Royal. She will be sure to like it.

First-class goods only. Mohr & Wilkens.

LOST GOLD DUST RECOVERED

August Nyman's Dust Turns Up After Many Days.

Nearly \$500 Recovered After Being Lost for More Than Three Months—Owner Out of the Country.

An interesting incident illustrative of the efficiency of the boys of the N. W. M. P. is shown in the case of August Nyman, who was employed last summer on No. 33 Eldorado creek. Nyman had a sack containing \$600 in gold dust securely cached under the floor of his cabin. Requiring the use of some money he went to the place where the dust was cached, but, to his astonishment, the sack had disappeared and diligent search failed to locate its whereabouts.

All this occurred in last August, and Nyman, disgusted with the country, left for the outside without gaining any trace of his gold.

On October 5 Sergeant Marshall, at Grand Forks, learning that a few nuggets had been picked up in the vicinity of Nyman's cabin, dispatched Corp. Candle to the scene of the loss. The corporal discovered that traces of the lost gold had been found by Al Vike, and with the latter's help succeeded in scraping up from the dirt in the vicinity of the cabin the sum of \$130. A thorough search was then made for the missing gold by Swan Peterson, foreman of No. 33 Eldorado. After carefully collecting the lose dirt in the neighborhood of the cabin, Peterson washed out a total of 30 ounces and 16 penny-weights, including the amount first secured by Corp. Candle.

The money is now in charge of the police, who are endeavoring to ascertain Nyman's whereabouts. He is supposed to be employed in the Treadwell mine. He has a brother located in Dawson. The theory of the loss is that Wyman's dog got hold of the sack from under the cabin and tore it open, scattering the contents over the ground.

Go to Orr & Tukey for freighting.

The Nugget Express has established an office at 28 below upper, Dominion. Orders for expressage on the creeks or to the outside may be left at any branch office or given to messengers.

Regular Nugget Express teams are now leaving Dawson for all the creeks every Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

The popularity of the Cafe Royal is evidenced by the patronage it receives from the better class.

Candies, \$3.25 per box, at Mohr & Wilkens'. Steam thawers, pipe and pipe fittings and valves, stoves, tin and sheet iron work at J. H. Holme & Co.'s, opposite Fairview.

Packet memo books, counter blotters, time books, pens, pencils, ink, mangle, paper fasteners, letter paper and writing tablets for sale at Nugget office.

STORAGE—Boyle's wharf, under the management of the Nugget Express.



NOW OPEN!

To the Public...

BRAND'S New Club Bath... and Gymnasium

30 Finely Furnished Rooms

The Only Haven of Cleanliness This Side of Civilization.

DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES.

Experienced Attendants, Both Ladies and Gentlemen.

First Class Service.

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

BRAND'S NEW CLUB BATH AND GYMNASIUM, Open Night and Day
Third Avenue, Bet. Third and Fourth Streets.

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

Construction, equipment and staff equal to any hospital outside. Scientifically heated, especially to maintain an equable temperature. Trained nurses in attendance. Inspection invited. Terms from \$10 a day, including medical attendance. Cow's milk and other delicacies required by patients administered. Separate room for each patient. Medical and surgical advice at hospital, \$5.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—On Friday p. m., a small outfit was taken from raft near Moosehide; owner pay expenses and trouble. Address A., Nugget Office.

FOUND—Pocketbook belonging to Peter Jensen; prove property and pay for this at Nugget Express.

FOUND—November 3d, on the Yukon, a gray malamute dog, bobtail. Owner can get the same at the thirteenth cabin below the bluff above Klondike City by paying for this advertisement and feeding expenses. John Gschwindt.

WANTED

WANTED—Tenders for freighting 25 tons of machinery. The Nugget Express.

WANTED—Address of R. J. Irwin. Nugget Express.

GOOD, reliable man wants lay or claim to represent; best of references. Address O. K., Nugget office.

POSITION as bartender or manager in hotel or roadhouse; 20 years' experience; speak French, German and Swedish fluently; first-class references. Address E. S., Nugget.

WANTED—Position as cook for mining camp or roadhouse by woman of experience; best references. Address Cook, Nugget office.

FOR RENT—Pleasant suite of rooms for one or two gentlemen. Apply West Block.

BLACKSMITHS.

QBER & HAWLEY, Third ave. south, near 5th st.; blacksmithing, machine, wagon and sleigh work done promptly at low prices; scientific horseshoeing a specialty.

OYSTER PARLORS.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Every style. Eastern coast and cove oysters, prepared by scientific oyster chefs at "The Kozy," Second avenue, between Second and Third streets—Turkey dinner Sunday, \$1.50.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, Bonfield Building, opposite A. G. Store, Dawson.

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Offices, A. C. Office Building. Safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Offices, Green Tree Bldg.

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

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

J. H. KOOSS, M. D.; A. C. Building.

MINING ENGINEERS.

TYRELL & GREEN—Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper st., Dawson.

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

The cheeriest barroom and the choicest drinks will be found at the Cafe Royal annex

EWEN MORRISON,

Mines and Mining.

Properties in this territory placed on the markets of Vancouver, Toronto, Boston, London and Paris.

Two sacrifice sales of prospected hill-sides between discoveries, Dominion; also one creek claim on Bonanza; must be sold. Options wanted at once.

EWEN MORRISON,

Room 3, Hotel McDonald

Runkel Patent Steam Thawing Point

JUST ARRIVED.

Something New. Perfect Working.

CAN BE SEEN AT THE AURORA

(Tom Chisholm's)
For Sale at
McDonald & Dunham Warehouse,
2d st. and 3d ave., Day's Addition;
Also at 3d ave., cor 1st st.

ARCTIC MACHINERY

DEPOT,

Second Ave., South of Third St.

Mining Machinery

Boilers, Engines, Pumps,

Hoists, Sawing Plants, Belting,

Piping, Fittings, Etc

Sole Agents for the McVICKER Pipe Boiler.

Geo. G. Cantwell,

TAXIDERMIST.

Birds, Mammals and Game Heads Mounted to Order. Specimens Bought and Sold.

Third Ave., Bet. First and Second Sts., Dawson, Y. T.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast. The first dog team will start as soon as the ice will permit.

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