

# THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No 10

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

## JUSTICE FINALLY DONE

### Murderers at Last Pay the Penalty of Their Crime.

### THE TWO NANTUCK BOYS AND HENDERSON EXECUTED

#### Dawson's Hand Becomes Loose and He Creates a Scene.

#### Henderson Although Wasted to a Skeleton was Firm to the Last—Why the Indians Were Willing to Embrace Christianity—Incidents of the Execution.

The first official hanging which ever transpired in the Yukon territory—indeed, it may be more generally said in the entire Yukon country—will bear date of August 4, 1899. The victims of the same were Edward Henderson and Jim and Dawson Nantuck, and all of them went to their death for the crime of murder, the details of which and of the subsequent trials are fully known by readers of the NUGGET.

As contemplated by law and provided for in the plans of Sheriff Frank Harper, who came from Seattle yesterday in a skiff to perform his solemn duties, the execution was conducted in the most private way, only a few representatives of the press, the police officials, the coroner's jury, medical and spiritual attendants and the necessary guard being present.

The scaffold had been constructed in the northwest corner of the barracks. Surrounding it is a small yard, fenced by palisades 12 feet high, which connects with the interior of the jail. The scaffold was built about 14 feet high, and was also enclosed by walls, making it impossible for even a slight view of the condemned men to be had except by those inside. The drop consisted of a double trap door twelve feet long by three feet wide in the center of the platform. This was held in place by a flat iron bar at either end and which were operated simultaneously by a single movement of a lever located at one end of the enclosure. Above and reaching from end to end of the roof was a huge piece of timber, from which the three ropes were suspended over the center of the trap.

#### MARCH TO THE SCAFFOLD.

Henderson passed a quiet, peaceful night, his last on earth. He was deeply engrossed with the thoughts of his approaching dissolution and seemed to hardly feel the necessity of sleep. He never spoke to the death watch during the almost interminable hours except when necessary, but gave himself up entirely to reflection and the comforts which he undoubtedly gained by a reading of the Word. At an early hour he was visited by Rev. A. J. Nahler, pastor of the Church of England, who stayed with him to the end. The minister was arrayed in a surplice of spotless white. Together they prayed for forgiveness of the sin which had brought Henderson to his doom, and the condemned man expressed his conviction that his future welfare was safe.

The two Indians were alone until morning except for the death watch and passed the night in absolute quiet, Jim Nantuck sleeping soundly for several hours. They were fully aware of the nearness of the end, but were in a fairly tranquil condition.

At about 7:30 o'clock the prison attendants visited the several cells and, after Sheriff Harper had, as kindly as possible, notified the condemned men that the moment for final preparation had come, their arms were pinioned and they were led to the corridor. There a short wait was necessitated and, at two minutes to eight o'clock, the door leading to the scaffold enclosure was opened and the small procession marched in. It was made up in the order named of Sheriff Harper, Rev. Nahler, Edward Henderson and the two Indians, Raamps Peterson, together with a policeman on either side of the condemned men. As Henderson emerged into the light of day his eyes brightened up and he looked squarely in the faces of those gathered about him in a fearless yet mild and almost happy way. He walked erect, with head held high, and in his general deportment exhibited, not only a surprising amount of physical strength, but a moral courage that was not expected by those who had been accustomed to see his bed-ridden figure almost daily for over a year. The Indians, too, held up bravely, and required but little support; but the look of spiritual content which characterized Henderson was absent from their ashy-hued and stolid countenances.

#### ON THE TRAP.

Past the little party of spectators the procession moved up the steep flight of stairs to the scaffold platform, where they were almost for the time being, hidden from view. The

condemned men were led to the fatal trap, and arrangements were at once made for the end of the tragedy. Henderson maintained his calm deportment and show of strength. He had nothing to say except good-bye, and he included in those final words his two companions on the long journey he was about to take; he shook hands with the sheriff, his spiritual adviser and the Indians, and then stepped gamely to a position beneath the noose that had been selected for him at the east end of the trap.

Jim Nantuck alone of the two Indians was able to talk. "Tell my mother," he said to his faithful friend Raamps Peterson, "that her son Jim died bravely." He was erect and strong in the courage born of high resolve. Dawson, however, was seen to weaken from the moment he stepped upon the scaffold, and as the hangman and attendants began to bind his hands with straps he became a trembling, willing coward. His knees bent from under him and his body swayed until he would have fallen had he not been supported by strong arms. Asked by Mr. Peterson if he wanted anything he said a "drink" and then broke into convulsive sobs. Jim, his brother, tried to buoy him

when the trap was sprung, the strap holding his left hand to his side broke loose. Instinctively, he reached up and took hold of the noose which encircled his neck, though he had not strength to raise himself. For what seemed to the spectators an age but was in reality but a few moments, he hung thus, his body drawing up and down convulsively as he gasped for breath, while gurgling noises from his throat also evidenced the struggle which he was making. Then the body was seen to be raised a few feet, the hand of the hangman broke that of the wretched Indian loose from the rope and he was allowed to fall back. The struggles continued for a few moments longer, then gradually grew fainter till at last all was quiet.

For 20 minutes the bodies were allowed to hang, then Drs. Thompson and Hurdman declared the three men to be dead.

After the coroner's jury had viewed the remains, the bodies were cut down, placed in pine coffins, covered over with lime and interred in graves located near the barracks hospital.

When the drop was sprung a black flag was



up. "There's no use crying," he said; "we have got to die and we might as well die gamely." Dawson was too far gone, however, and the words of courage were lost upon him.

#### THE DROP TO DEATH.

Though it takes considerable space to describe these incidents, it was in reality only a couple of minutes before the three men were pinioned, the black cap over their faces and the nooses about their necks. The work had been done expeditiously, and all present seemed anxious to hurry on the end. The two men at either end of the drop stood upright and expectant; Dawson, however, continued to sway backward and forward, and was only kept partially in place by the supporting hands of the attendants; sobs continued to emerge in muffled tones from beneath the cap which enshrouded his face, and his condition of collapse was so pitiable that Raamps Peterson could stand it no longer and walked off the platform.

Finally the supreme moment arrived. Sheriff Harper's eyes were bent upon the watch he held, and as its hands indicated 8:01 o'clock he gave the hangman an almost imperceptible signal. Instantly the trap was sprung, the three veiled figures shot down a distance of six feet, there was a thud as the ropes felt the weight of the bodies and the structure shook with the strain. The spectators were taken so completely unawares that as the bodies dropped into view they instinctively recoiled. Not a word was spoken by anyone.

#### SLOWLY STRANGLED

Henderson and Jim Nantuck undoubtedly

run to the top of a flag-pole at one corner of the scaffold to notify the many watchers outside that the tragedy was over, and was allowed to hang there until the bodies were cut down.

#### Their Last Hours.

The condemned men passed their last few days on earth tranquilly and almost without incident. Henderson lay in bed, as has been his custom almost from the time of his arrival here, his mind tranquil and his spirit resigned to the approaching fate. His constant friend was the Bible, which he read with evident relish daily. He has also been the recipient of frequent calls from Protestant clergymen, and evidently drew much consolation from intercourse with them and the interest they showed in his spiritual welfare. It may be said that he was perfectly resigned and that he died with Christian fortitude, if not hope.

The two Indians were in an equally tranquil state during their last hours on earth, but it was only the stoicism of their race. For two weeks past a Catholic priest had made almost daily calls upon them and exhorted them to accept Christianity. The men steadfastly refused to do so until one day last week, when they told the priest they would accept his proposition and become Christians, but only upon the expressed condition that they be liberated.

On Sunday the death warrant was read to them by "Raamps" Peterson, who has acted as interpreter for them since their arrival here. They exhibited no emotion to speak of, Jim

murder of Meechan. They asked Mr. Peterson to express to Sheriff Harper and the police at the barracks their thanks for the kind way in which they had always been treated.

#### HENDERSON'S CRIME.

Edward Henderson was born at Blackburn, Lancashire, England, about 50 years ago, but for some time before leaving for the Klondike he was employed by the Seattle Electric Light & Gas Co. In the summer of 1897 he left for the north in the company of two men named Gale and Peterson. The men reached Lake Lebarge in September and on the night of the 17th of that month they occupied the same tent there. At an early hour in the morning Gale was awakened by hearing an altercation between the two men, followed by a pistol shot and a groan. He got up and found that Henderson had shot Peterson. The former claimed that Peterson had assaulted him because a can which he had used while in bed had been overturned and the contents spilled upon him; that Peterson put his knee into the other's groin in such a way as to cause excruciating pain, besides beating him on the head and face; that he was in mortal fear of his life and, reaching out where he knew a pistol to be, he grasped it and fired to save his own life. He made no effort to escape and was taken into custody.

The prisoner was first taken to Forty-Mile for keeping, and while there appeared to be very ill and in constant pain, which was alleviated by daily injections of morphine. He generally kept to his bed and seemed unable to walk. Later he was brought to Dawson for trial and his weakness was so great that he had to be carried to the court. He pleaded self-defense as the reason of his crime, but the evidence of Gale proved very damaging, while the testimony of an expert witness showed that it was impossible for Peterson to have been in the position claimed. The jury found him guilty of murder in the first degree and he was sentenced to be hanged on November 1, 1898.

#### CRIME OF THE INDIANS.

The crime for which the two Nantucks suffered death occurred during June of 1898. Wm. Meechan, a New Englander, and C. A. Fox of Pennsylvania had made their way over the ice and snow to a point on the McClintock river, about thirty miles from Lake Marsh, where they built a boat and prepared for the ride to the Klondike in the spring. During this time they were alone except for visits which they received from neighboring Indians, among whom four brothers were especially friendly. These were Frank, Joe, Jim and Dawson Nantuck. In due time the ice went out, the boat was loaded and the two voyagers, bidding good-bye to the Indians, started on their journey. At a bend in the river twelve miles from its mouth they were met by a volley of rifle shots from the brush on shore. Meechan was killed and fell into the river. Fox received a ball in one of his lungs and also fell into the water. He retained consciousness, however, and made his way to shore, from which he made his way to a camp at the mouth of the river and told his story. He was himself in a very dangerous condition, but in time recovered his health. The police at once took the trail and were not long in running down two of the murderers; they were scouring the woods in search of Fox, and after being induced to admit the killing they pointed out the place where it had occurred. The other Nantuck took flight and passed through several tribes before the police finally arrested them. They were brought to Dawson for trial, but Joe never lived to be arraigned, dying quite soon from the effects of his confinement. The other three were found guilty and sentenced to death, but the jury recommended mercy in the case of Frank on account of his youth, and the government commuted his sentence to imprisonment for life. He also succumbed to the evils of close confinement, however, and died about four months ago. Their hanging was also set for November 1.

#### THE REPRIEVE.

On the morning of the day set for the execution of Henderson and the Indians, Sheriff Harper was served with a reprieve issued by Judge Dugas, the reason for the reprieve being that the occasion was All Saints' Day, a statutory holiday in Canada. The attorneys for the condemned men saw in the incident a chance to save their clients and they set to work with a will. The sheriff continued his preparations for the hanging of the men on Wednesday, Nov. 2, but before the close of Tuesday the lawyers had made a successful plea to Judge Dugas. They contended that there was no legal warrant for the hanging on Wednesday or any other day, and that otherwise it would simply be judicial murder. Judge Dugas finally consented to again reprieve the men for four months, which would give the attorney general at Ottawa an opportunity to pass upon the question. The government was finally heard from and August 4, 1899, was set as the day of execution.

#### NOTES.

Raamps Peterson says that Dawson Nantuck is about 19 years of age and Jim is 22. They belong to the Tachik tribe, but speak the language of the Dyea Indians. Jim was married and leaves a widow.

Since the departure of Sheriff Harper on his vacation, the condemned men had been in the custody of Deputy Sheriff Carter and the arrangements for their execution up to midnight were in his care. The careful manner in which everything was treated after and the smoothness with which the execution took place is a compliment to the young man's ability and nerve.

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passed away without pain; there was not a struggle on the part of either, and after a few twinges were seen to pass over their frames they hung limp and motionless. Their necks were undoubtedly broken, though no investigation was made. In the case of Dawson, however, slow death from strangulation ensued. Owing to the position in which his body was

alone showing a slight quaver in his voice as he said it was not right that six of them should die for the killing of but one white man. This has been the one central idea with them since their conviction, and they have often expressed it in words. They claimed that, in addition to the two Nantucks who died, the white men killed two others of their comrades after the



# The Klondike Nugget

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On Wednesday and Saturday  
GEO. M. ALLEN, Editor and Manager

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Six months.....	12 00
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SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 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.

### THE ARTFUL DODGER.

The new daily paper, the Dawson News, proclaims itself in its very first issue as being exactly what the Nugget said it would be. It doesn't come right out like its clumsy fellow Siftonian apologist, the Sun, and throw itself blindly into the maelstrom of public disfavor. It differs from the late lamented organ in that it is in somewhat more capable hands, as the Nugget said would be the case.

But, notwithstanding its labored effort to play the "good God, good devil" role, the government brand is on it as clearly as though that brand were seared in to its marrow with a red hot iron. It sticks out between the lines as plainly as the background in an oil painting, and, in fact, its trace can be followed through the entire paper like the trail of the proverbial serpent.

The News wades through a half column of nothings under the impression that it will be able to convince people that it is outlining a policy. When the reader is done with it he is no better informed than when he started in.

It's a bad beginning you've made, neighbor. Come right out in the open and hoist your flag. There is nothing we like so well in this country as plainness of statement. Don't try to carry water on both shoulders at once. That experiment has been tried here and found to be a dismal failure. Such Wishaar-washy stuff as you have been handing out so far might do very well in Tacoma, but will scarcely pass muster in the Klondike.

### OUR NEW HOME.

On Saturday the Nugget will remove to its new and commodious quarters on Third street, near Third avenue. The Nugget building, 25 feet by 40 feet, is all completed and ready for occupancy. For the past week machinists and other mechanics have been engaged in placing the machinery in order and next week will see the Nugget produced by means of typesetting machine and cylinder press.

It will be welcome news to our friends whose eyes have often been tried by the fineness of our print to know that the Nugget's new dress of type is sufficiently large and plain to be read by almost any light. Heretofore the body of the paper has been printed in nonpariel type, which does very well for summer, but was found to be very trying on the eyes of many of our patrons during the winter. The new dress is of brevier, the most suitable of all type for our purpose. Inquiries have been made by some of our friends as to the probabilities of the Nugget publishing a daily. Such is not our immediate intention. The field for news is as yet so limited that we do not consider in justice to those who have been so liberal in patronizing the paper that it should ask them to pay 25 cents each day for news of the preceding twenty-four hours. We prefer, and believe our friends will agree that we are right, to publish less frequently and give assurance to our patrons that in buying the Nugget twice a week they are getting all the news at a much less cost than were the same information scattered over six issues.

With this issue the paper is increased to six pages, every line of which is original matter, set up in our own office. The Nugget is not a story paper, nor a

magazine, nor anything but a newspaper. With the completion of the telegraph line we will be in a position to furnish our patrons the very latest happenings of the outside world that can be secured from the wire. Future increases in the size of the paper depend entirely upon the press of news and advertising matter.

### EVER ON THE INCREASE.

The extent and richness of the Yukon country as a producer of gold is becoming more thoroughly demonstrated every day. From the lower country reports are coming in to show that the faith shown in a number of the creeks has been amply justified. Jack Wade creek, as will be seen by reference to our local columns, is rapidly forging ahead in the confidence of Forty-mile miners.

American creek is said to be good. The Tanana and Minook diggings are reported as improving; in fact, the entire burden of evidence goes to show that the more thoroughly the country is prospected the better becomes the outlook.

It is doubtful if another Eldorado will ever be found, but for the general welfare a large stretch of moderately rich ground is far preferable to a single creek of immense wealth.

It is undoubtedly a fact that there is scarcely a creek within the limits of what has been established as the gold-bearing district that will not pay for working as a hydraulic proposition. The fact has a world of meaning in it for the future of the Yukon country.

It means that when the cream has been taken off by the present crude methods of working, a stream of capital will be turned toward the Yukon and the whole length of the river wherever gold has been discovered will resound to the music of machinery engaged in extracting the gold long since deposited in the beds of our creeks. The next few years are bound to witness a tremendous period of industry in the Yukon country.

### SHOULD BE REMEDIED.

A GREAT deal of trouble has been experienced by shippers from the outside in getting goods into Dawson at the rates quoted on the outside by the transportation companies. It is come to the knowledge of the Nugget that a great many shipments made over the White Pass and Yukon railway via the Canadian Development Co. have reached Dawson with excessive overcharges against them. The consignees, in order to secure possession of his goods, must pay all the charges and await adjustment of his claim for rebate when the transportation people can get together and find out where the overcharge has occurred. Had such things occurred in a few isolated cases only they would not be worthy public notice, but they have happened in such numerous instances as seemingly to demand attention. A number of shippers having secured the rates quoted by the railroad people in Seattle and Vancouver, have made disposition of their goods in Dawson prior to their arrival. When confronted with the overcharges they discover that their anticipated profits have been consumed. In its capacity as an exponent of the public interests, the Nugget feels justified in suggesting to the transportation companies that such annoyances should not occur. The delay incidental to the payment of a claim for rebate places matters in such an uncertain condition as greatly to discourage shippers in attempting to bring goods into the country. The consignee in Dawson should be enabled to secure his goods by paying the through tariff quoted in Seattle and Vancouver.

For some reason or other a vile odor still clings to certain portions of the water front. Whether it is of organic origin or merely the resultant effects of the late "deal" is difficult to say. At any rate, the health department would do well to keep its weather eye open.

WHEN you have collected all the royalty that is forthcoming, gentlemen of the Yukon Council, it would be advisable among other matters to carry out

your proposed ideas regarding a public school. There will be three times as many children in Dawson this winter as were here last year. In fact, Dawson is becoming quite a civilized community in spite of some of our Russo-Turko-Kruegero regulations. Give the young idea an opportunity of learning how to shoot.

If the government were one-half as energetic in looking after the public welfare as it is in enriching the public treasury life in the Yukon territory would be much sweeter than it now is. Those long expected public buildings are about due. In particular a suitable postoffice building is required. Its construction should begin immediately or it will scarcely be completed before the onset of cold weather.

If you are figuring on a thawing machine call and figure with us. Nugget Express office, Aurora block.

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Specimens of Manner in Which We Are Caricatured.

A St. Louis Production Which Will Make Dawson People Forget Their Sorrows for a Time.

**A**LATE mail brought to Dawson from St. Louis, Mo., one of the cleverest newspaper conceits ever published. It is a four-page paper called *The Klondike Nugget*, and is filled with caricatures, pictorial and otherwise, of life in the Klondike while it was new. The prime design of the publication is to advance the name and fame of a certain medicine, but the "literary" work of the humorists employed upon its contents is of a kind which cannot fail to provoke a laugh from the most serious of mortals who read it. Although most of its contents are so broadly satirical that no one could be excused for being taken in by it, yet it is said by a citizen of Dawson who claims to know that the *San Francisco Examiner* was so neatly fooled that it republished the paper in full as a bona fide exhibit of Dawson's literary products. The editorial column sets forth the name of the editor, prices of subscription and advertising in the following breezy style:

"*The Klondike Nugget*, Alas P. Yorick editor. Published between days at the Klondike printing house, southwest corner of Pneumonia avenue and Bonanza boulevard, Dawson, N. W. Subscription prices—One year, delivered by Canadian dog mail, \$208; single copy, \$7.50. Advertising rates—Per agate line, each insertion, \$48; one inch, one year, \$83,672."

The general advertisements are not a whit less ludicrous. In the "Help Wanted" department the following appear:

Wanted—A barkeeper; must be experienced in breaking frozen whiskey to exact size; quick with gun; \$50 a day and no questions asked. Address A., care *Nugget* office.

Wanted—Strong man to shovel nuggets in our smelting room. Apply Early Dawn Jewelry Store, 55 N. 10th St.

Four men wanted at LaSaw mill. Nothing to do but work. Pay \$15 a day and three drinks.

Boys to carry water; \$65 a week and found. See Seattle Sam at claim 65, Bonanza creek.

The opening of the Klondike Opera House is heralded as one of the leading events of the season. The Hop Dream Gaiety Co. is the title of the organization appearing in a farce entitled "The New Delirium, or Who's Got the Pipe?" Kamschatka Kate, the Northernland Sisters and Mosquito Matt are named as some of the leading performers. The Duluth Dental Parlors offer to do gold-filling free, but charge \$8 for porcelain fillings.

Editorially, the paper discourages a project to build a jail on the ground that it was an unnecessary squandering of the public's money, encourages idleness and might interfere with or retard lynchings. Among the paragraphic news is found the following:

California ham at Soapine Sam's, only 20 cents an ounce.

Prayer meeting at Amazing Grace chapel Wednesday night.

Parson Doolittle is conducting a series of poker parties at his home on Castoria avenue.

Yesterday's dog mail brings a letter from Clarence Berry, who went home in June to blow in his \$136,000.

Scar-faced Sam, of Indiana creek, reports that his new dog has been quite sick for the past week and he has grave fears for his recovery. He was in town yesterday to consult Doc Deadeasy.

The "leaders" describe the lynching of a dog thief, a tragedy in a gambling resort, discovery of a natural deposit of ice cream, construction of a railroad operated by dogs, etc. Two of these are so good that we reproduce them in full as follows:

**A RICH STRIKE.**  
A number of local capitalists have held several meetings during the past week to discuss a new commercial project offered by Col. Hungry Maguire, late of Seattle.

Col. Maguire has just returned from

the headwaters of Forty-Mile creek, where he was surveying the route for the Dawson City and Elsewhere railroad. He reports that on this trip his water supply gave out, and he was obliged to eat snow to quench his thirst. To his astonishment, he discovered that the snow had a peculiarly pleasing flavor, not unlike vanilla, and that it could be eaten with quite as much relish as the finest ice cream. He was moved to investigate this strange phenomenon, and learned that the entire district, comprising about 3,600 square miles, was covered with this delicious dessert to the depth of two and one-half feet. The Indian guide who accompanied him volunteered the information that this vast ice cream field has been known to the natives for years. Indeed, it has long been the custom for the young braves of certain tribes to escort their best girls thither every summer and give the young ladies a continuous treat lasting from three to six weeks.

Col. Maguire was quick to see the commercial possibilities of this rich find. He proposes to form a syndicate to compress this snow into small rectangular cakes and export it to the states to be retailed as Neapolitan ice cream.

He calculates that this natural product will wholly supplant the artificial ice cream now so extensively used. He says that during the summer months the United States consumes 21,000,000 plates of ice cream daily. At 10 cents a plate this foots up the neat sum of \$2,100,000 a day, or \$189,000,000 for the season of 90 days.

He further figures that the natural cream from the Forty-Mile creek deposits can be retailed at 5 cents a plate, still leaving his company a profit of 3 cents. This will save the people of the United States \$1,050,000 a day, or \$94,500,000 every summer, and yield his company a net profit of \$630,000 a day. In a single season the Maguire Catering Company will clean up \$56,700,000, and in 30 years the dividends will amount to \$1,701,000,000.

These rich cream beds are safely within United States territory, so there will be no duty to pay. If they were a few miles further east, the Canadian government would doubtless exact a royalty of at least one cent a plate on all snow taken out, and this might give rise to grave international complications.

It is understood that capital is coming forward freely in aid of this enterprise, over \$300 having already been subscribed.

### SALOON WAR

After Bonanza Bill's recent trouble at the Dirty Dog saloon, corner of Sapolo street and Chiblain avenue, he became the backer of a rival establishment on the opposite corner. The new place was christened the Soiled Pup, and Bonanza Bill openly avowed his intention of driving the Dirty Dog out of business.

Syracuse Willie was lynched on the Dirty Dog corner at an early hour this morning, and the festivities occasioned a great rush of trade on that corner, much to the chagrin of Bonanza Bill.

While Syracuse Willie was attached to the lamp post, in a state of great suspense, Bill appeared before the vigilance committee and complained of the partiality of that body. He pointed out the fact that he had an equally good lamp post on his corner, and urged that, in all fairness, the committee's victim should be allowed to hang on the Soiled Pup corner for an hour or so, thus equalizing the trade of the evening.

This the committee declined to do. Bill then resolved upon a desperate plan of action. He concluded to have a lynching of his own. One of his employees at the Soiled Pup is a young Swede, known as Useless Jansen. Bonanza Bill secretly attached a piece of meat to Jansen's coat tail and sent him up the street on an errand, in the hope that some dog would follow the scent and thus furnish an excuse for the immediate execution of the young man. Bill reasoned that, as the lamp post across the way was still occupied by Syracuse Willie, the vigilance committee would be forced to conduct the Jansen hanging on the Soiled Pup premises.

The plan was well contrived, and might have succeeded, but the intended victim chanced to smell the meat and ate it himself before any of our canine citizens had time to get a sniff at it.

Bonanza Bill's business methods are not those of a man who should occupy the exalted position of mayor of Dawson. His Soiled Pup saloon is rapidly getting an unsavory reputation, while the conduct of the Dirty Dog house is admitted to be above reproach. This place is backed by Doc Deadeasy, which is in itself a guarantee of square dealing.

Vote for Doc Deadeasy for mayor.

If you are figuring on a thawing machine call and figure with us. *Nugget* Express office, Aurora block.

## ANDERSON TO BE RESTORED

Will Be Sent Against the Insurgents in the Philippines.

Gen. Merritt Had the First Chance, But He Was Recently Married and Didn't Want to Go.

**C**HICAGO, July 18.—Brigadier-General Thomas M. Anderson, commanding the department of the lakes, according to advices that reached here to-night, is to be restored to the rank of major-general of volunteers and proceed to Manila in command of the army of the Philippines. The recall of General Otis and the appointment of General Anderson in his stead will occur within the next week. This information is from private but reliable sources.

The choice of a new commander to succeed General Otis is said to lie between Generals Merritt and Anderson. General Merritt has the first claim to the appointment, but he was recently married and does not wish to leave his comfortable home in New York for fresh service in the islands.

On the other hand, General Anderson, who led the first expedition sent to aid Dewey, is anxious to return there, and so he has been selected for the command.

When interviewed to-night, General Anderson denied that he had any official notification that he had been selected. "I have heard it in a grapevine way," said he, "but I have no official intimation that it is true, and I place no credence in the rumor whatever."

"I do not know the merits of the controversy between General Otis and the newspaper correspondents. General Otis has not exceeded his authority in prohibiting the sending of news which he may consider harmful. I do not think the government will recall him while he is under fire. It would be contrary to the policy of the administration."

"Another reason why I would not wish to be sent to the Philippines is because I am too near the age of retirement. I will retire next February, and the government would hardly send me abroad with the date so near."

General Anderson left the city to-night for Camp Thomas, where he will see to recruiting the Thirty-first infantry.

### Treasure Ship at Vancouver.

**VANCOUVER, B. C., July 18.**—The gold-laden steamer *Garonne*, from St. Michael for Seattle, arrived this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Purser Sprague says there is \$3,000,000 aboard, of which \$1,000,000 belongs to the Canadian Bank of Commerce, T. S. Lippy and ex-Gov. John H. McGraw, of Washington.

There are 550 passengers. Among them are half a dozen young Seattle men, including Charles Burnett, who came down from Dawson, Gus Wanger and G. Jose, who has \$60,000 on board.

A passenger named Black was robbed of a sack containing several thousand dollars' worth of dust on the way down.

Captain Conrad took on board at Solomon bay Frank Holbrook, of a Kotzebue sound party, who is now able to walk the deck.

A mile east of Cape Nome about 200 tents were pitched. The city at the mouth of Snake river has a population of 600 people, increasing daily. T. B. Strahen, a Yukon miner of nine years' experience, told the captain he had 15 claims and that he was selling them at \$10,000 each. He said two claims on Dexter creek and one on Boulder were panning \$7 to \$8 a pan. He said he got 20 cents to \$1 a pan at the grass roots. Some other claims with six men on them are said to be panning out \$500 a day.

Other passengers on the *Garonne* say Cape Nome is a fake, and there is no ground whatever for the stories of finds there. Colors can be got anywhere, but pay dirt is scarce.

Thomas S. Lippy, of Seattle, brought

out \$300,000 on the *Garonne*. In the final reckoning up of his Yukon business Lippy will probably clear with \$3,000,000.

Much of the gold on the *Garonne* was stored in the safe, and the strong box in the purser's cabin and the ship's specie room was full of the yellow metal. Passengers included men of all nationalities.

Jose, an American, brought down \$60,000. He had been in two years.

T. Lennon, also an American citizen, who has been in the Yukon a year and a half, had \$25,000. There were on board at least 25 men with fortunes ranging from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

Ex-Gov. McGraw was one of the happiest men on the *Garonne*. He has been over three weeks on the trip from Manook, and will leave here tomorrow. Gov. McGraw has five sacks of gold on the *Garonne*, each said to be worth nearly \$20,000. Another Seattle man in Manook who is said to have been made well off is A. J. Ballet, who pulled an oar in the Seattle crew a year or two ago.

In a short interview tonight Gov. McGraw said that Manook was turning out well. In March and since there had been several stampedes to new creeks, and he thinks that Hoozier, Little Manook and Eureka are good creeks. With Col. E. M. Carr of Seattle, he owns No. 8 on Little Manook, and they have had a very satisfactory clean-up this season. Other claims are looking exceedingly well all along the creeks, and a good mining business is being done. Gov. McGraw will go back again in a few days.

Dr. Caldwell, a Seattle dentist, came down on the *Garonne*. He is bringing down the remains of his daughter, who died a few weeks ago. Caldwell is in very poor health himself.

The *Garonne* will proceed to Seattle tomorrow.

Capt. Conrad, of the *Garonne*, and Purser Sprague do not believe the story that Captain Bean and party of 12 were lost in Kotzebue sound. They say that, while there was much suffering in Kotzebue and miners had to eat dogs for food, no Captain Bean and party perished so far as they know.

### Strikers Employ Dynamite.

**NEW YORK, July 20.**—The striking street car men capped the climax in their policy of riot and destruction this morning when they blew up a section of the L. railway with dynamite. The act created the greatest excitement in all circles, and the tension between the strikers and the railway officials is stronger than ever.

**NEW YORK, July 20.**—General Master Workman Parsons today offered a reward of \$500 for any legal proof that legitimate strikers had engaged in violence against human life, such as the use of dynamite or other proceedings. He said:

"I condemn most emphatically the blowing up of the L. structure in Brooklyn. If done by strikers, the guilty ones will be repudiated by the organization. This savors much, however, of the old tactics employed by companies in former strikes to create public sympathy. This is not a far-fetched idea. I have no doubt that every extreme will be resorted to, in order to apparently justify the calling out of the state troops to assist in enabling these companies to evade the law."

William Askley, employed as an investigator by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, made an affidavit to-day, in which he said he had attended a meeting of the strikers late Monday night, at which the statement was made that unless the elevated people joined the strikers they would purchase dynamite and blow up the elevated structure. Askley affirms that sixteen men arrested this morning were at the meeting and endorsed the suggestion with shouts. The police claim they have evidence that these men purchased the dynamite used this morning.

President Rossiter has offered \$1000 reward for the arrest and conviction of one or more of the dynamiters.



**CARPENTERS STRIKE AT EAGLE CITY.**

**Col. Ray Reduced the Wages on the Government Work There.**

**Body of a Dead Man Found in the River Near Forty-Mile—Soldiers Arrive at the River Forts—American Creeks a Surprise.**

A well known citizen of Dawson arrived Thursday from a trip to down river points and reports some important news.

The A. C. Co.'s steamer Sarah arrived at Eagle City with 150 regular soldiers to be garrisoned there. Accompanying were Colonel Ray, commanding the entire Yukon forces, and a dozen or so ladies of the officers' families.

For some time a large number of carpenters had been engaged in constructing barracks and officers' quarters, their wages being \$6 per day for common labor and \$1 per hour for skilled labor. Colonel Ray at once reduced the wages to \$3 and \$5 per day, respectively, and all the men went on a strike. The men held a meeting and decided not to submit to the cut, and Colonel Ray announced his intention of getting men from Dawson, which was the situation when our informant left.

The soldiers were accompanied by horses, mules, cattle, wagons, agricultural implements, a complete sawmill plant and provisions for fourteen months, the whole weighing 450 tons. A like detachment was left at the Tanana.

A detachment of men, with seven horses, sent from the mouth of Copper river to lay out a government mail route, arrived at Forty-Mile a few days ago. They reported that mail would arrive over the route with the first snow.

The body of a dead man was found in the river about 15 miles this side of Forty-Mile. It was without a coat, and had been in the water a long time. The police were notified and the body buried.

The steamer Healy is now reduced to six inches of water and her wheel is entirely exposed. However, a crew of men are getting her on skids and expect to float her within a few days.

The American creek diggings are turning out splendidly and Eagle City people are feeling jubilant. Frank Carroll, of Bear creek, returned from there this week with considerable gold taken from a claim owned by himself and Bill McPhee; among it was one nugget worth \$108.

**After the Pate Bros.**

If a statement which lately reached the Nugget is correct, Revenue Collector Ivy shortened his stay in Dawson for a purpose and the two Pate brothers who lately left here for parts unknown, will have trouble if the official should catch up with them. The story is that when the Pates left a couple of weeks ago, they took with them 300 gallons of whiskey. Their route was into and through American territory, and as they did not stop at Eagle City, the first revenue port, and pay the prescribed revenue tax, they virtually became smugglers. When these facts were known to Collector Ivy he at once struck the trail and went in pursuit. It is believed the Pates were bound for Cape Nome, as promising a good field for the disposal of their whiskey, and if that proves correct it is expected they will be taken in, as the collector will lose no time in sending a deputy to that place and to St. Michael.

**McCook in a Title Role.**

Consul J. C. McCook seems bound to make himself notorious, whatever happens. The latest episode in his kaleidoscopic career was a wordy altercation with Mrs. Alice Rollins Crane, who herself has achieved more or less fame since coming to Dawson about a year ago. Mrs. Crane says the consul is a brute, a proposition to which many other people will undoubtedly agree. Mrs. Crane also says the consul is no gentleman, which statement itself is not altogether the far-fetched proposition it might be.

Mrs. Crane tells the Nugget that she has branched out somewhat as a writer of drama. She purposes placing upon the boards outside a presentation of life as it is in the Klondike. In casting about for material for her romantic comedy of Klondike life she conceived the idea of taking the Nugget's account of Consul McCook's stamped into society via Pete McDonald's late Phoenix as the ground work.

It appears that Consul McCook occupies in the new drama a position of importance relative to that of the melancholy Dane in Hamlet. In fact, with McCook left out of the play, there would be a very small margin of play left.

Word having reached the ears of the doughty consul as to the intentions of the fair dramatist, it appears that several epistles of continually increasing ponderosity were dispatched to the lady, remonstrating against the proposed action. Mrs. Crane paid no attention to the missives, but continued her preparation of the drama.

On Thursday morning all diplomatic relations between the two were suspended, and open hostilities were indulged in. Consul McCook and Mrs. Crane met face to face on Front street. The atmosphere immediately became murky, and bystanders declare that a distinct rumbling was heard under the ground.

The consul, according to Mrs. Crane's story, stopped full in front of her, drew himself up until he looked like the reincarnation of all the fighting McCooks, and gave utterance as follows: "— You will try to blackmail me!"

The scene was more highly dramatic than anything that appears in Mrs. Crane's play. The crowd gathered round, evidently hoping that the lady was prepared with a horsewhip,

but such was not the case. She turned a withering glance of scorn in the direction of the consul, and in Lady Macbethian tones demanded: "Sir, are you addressing yourself to me?"

McCook, apparently, did not desire to continue the interview, and after Mrs. Crane had informed him that, although an unprotected woman, she could take care of herself, the two went their respective ways. The lady, however, was wrought up to such a degree by the humiliating spectacle that she proceeded immediately to a neighboring dental parlor and had a tooth, which had been bothering her for some time, extracted, hoping to counteract the painful sensation of her meeting with McCook by the more painful tooth-pulling operation, and it is needless to say that she succeeded.

Interesting developments in the case are anticipated.

**OGLIVIE STIRS UP ANOTHER ROW.**

**Plakes Another Effort to Drive Out the West Dawsonites.**

The West Dawson townsie trouble, which had lain dormant for two months or so, was revived this week by Commissioner Oglivie, who served notice upon the occupants that they would have to buy their own property from Mr. Fred Johnson and his partners at prices fixed by them or submit the disputes to arbitration. This action of the commissioner threw the residents of the little settlement into a fever of indignation, that found vent in the framing of a protest, which will be filed with the commissioner Saturday. The story of the dispute is accurately set forth in the protest, and it is herewith published in full, together with the commissioner's notice which brought it out:

**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

To all and any occupants of any lots in what is known as West Dawson, within the bounds of the one hundred and sixty acres applied for by one Frederick Johnson in June, 1897.—Take notice, that under the terms on which the application of the said Frederick Johnson for the said 160 acres was received within a certain number of days after the posting of this notice to appoint an arbitrator, who will act with an arbitrator appointed by the said Frederick Johnson, in the selection of an umpire to act with them in adjudicating after said umpire is selected by the arbitrators aforesaid, the said board of arbitration will proceed immediately to adjust disputes between any occupants of any lots within the bounds of West Dawson aforesaid and the applicant for the said land. If the applicants aforesaid fail to notify me of their appointment within five days I will appoint an arbitrator within three days after such date.

WILLIAM OGLIVIE, Commissioner.  
Dated at Dawson this 2d day of August, 1899.

DAWSON, N. W. T., Aug. 3, 1899.—To the Hon. William Oglivie, Dawson, Y. T.: The undersigned, residents of West Dawson, who are occupants of the ground applied for by one Frederick Johnson for homestead entry, or "hay land," in June, 1897, respectfully state this protest against the appointment of an arbitrator, per notice of August 2, emanating from your office, to appraise any values or decide any disputes which may arise between us and the aforesaid Frederick Johnson by reason of our occupation.

We submit this as a public protest against a compulsory arbitration of our rights and for the following reasons:

1. This land was thrown open for our occupation by your predecessor in office, Major James A. Walsh, from whom we received every assurance that we should remain in undisturbed occupation and possession, and relying on which we erected our several dwellings.
2. Upon your accession to office you further assured us that the claimant, Mr. Johnson, would be given a tract of land in another direction, and, believing your statements true, we have continued acting to the value of our homes and improving our properties.
3. To allow arbitration upon their present values, accruing thereto solely by our individual efforts, would be manifestly unjust and unfair, and we unanimously decline to enter into arbitration, electing rather to prove ourselves lawfully and legally domiciled upon our properties, and demanding a recognition of our title from the same source as the aforesaid claimant, Johnson, and at a pro-rata valuation per acre.
4. We believe that in throwing this land open to us for settlement Major Walsh was acting entirely within the scope of his authority, and any damage or loss which Mr. Johnson may have suffered by reason thereof must be recompensed to him by the Dominion government. We have nothing to do with any party or parties claiming to have received a grant of the land upon which we have erected our dwellings, and insist upon a recognition of our rights in this matter.

The protest is signed by 46 property holders.

**Notice of Dissolution.**

The firm of Ferguson & Cushman, of Grand Forks, was dissolved July 25. All bills due said firm will be collected by A. B. Ferguson.

Mr. Ferguson has formed a new partnership with Mr. R. S. Eskridge, and will continue business at the same stand, Grand Forks.

**Reduced rates at the Cafe Royal.**

Dr. Brown is now located in his old office in the A. C. block. New and complete equipment, moderate charges and work warranted.

Marie Riedeselle, formerly at the Forks, has opened massage baths at the Spokane hotel.

Water filters and coolers at J. H. Holme & Co.'s. Drink pure water and be healthy. Opposite Fairview.

Tin and granite ware at J. H. Holme & Co.'s opposite Fairview hotel.

Popular prices prevail at the Cafe Royal.

The Cafe Royal is the most respectable and the most reasonable resort in Dawson.

**Legal Notice.**

A writ of summons has been issued in the Territorial Court by William Cummings, as plaintiff, against T. Z. Kruszner, as defendant, and the plaintiff under his statement of claim asks for judgment for \$245 and costs. An order has this day been made by Mr. Justice Dugas allowing service of process upon the defendant by publication. In default of appearance by the defendant on or before the 15th day of September, 1899, a judgment will be signed against him for the above amount, with costs.

CLEMENT, PATULLO & RIDLEY,  
Advocates for Plaintiff.

July 17th, 1899.

The Cafe Royal breakfasts are the best in town.

**B. L. & K. N. CO.**

Steamers

Ora, Flora, Nora, Olive May,

... Don't Be Caught on Bars ...

Remember, the River Is Rapidly Falling

OUR BOATS ARE SMALL AND FAST ... MEALS AND ACCOMMODATIONS THE BEST

Read Shipping News for Record Trip by Str. Flora.

Through Connections to Outside

OFFICE, OPPOSITE BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

**TRADING & EXPLORING CO.,**

(LIMITED)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

**Groceries, Hardware and General Merchandise**

Our Stock of GRANITE WARE is the most COMPLETE in the city, embracing many NEW SPECIALTIES in that popular line.

We Have a Full Line of

**BLACKSMITH, MACHINIST, BUILDERS, CARPENTERS AND MINERS' SUPPLIES**

- |                   |                        |               |
|-------------------|------------------------|---------------|
| STOVES AND RANGES | STOVE FURNITURE        | SNATCH BLOCKS |
| KITCHEN UTENSILS  | KNIVES AND FORKS       | SINGLE BLOCKS |
| WRINGERS          | WASH BOARDS            | DOUBLE BLOCKS |
| CLOTHES PINS      | ROLLING PINS           | ROPE          |
| POTATO MASHERS    | COFFEE MILLS           | CHAIN         |
| WASH BOILERS      | TUBS AND PAILS         | VICES         |
| FLOUR SIFTERS     | LEMON SQUEEZERS        | ANVILS        |
| MUFFIN TINS       | CORKSCREWS             | BELLOWS       |
| PORTABLE FORGES   | CROW BARS              | SHOVELS       |
| SLUICE FORKS      | HEAVY & SHELF HARDWARE | ETC., ETC.    |

In fact, almost anything required by a resident of the KLONDIKE.

OUR STOCK OF

**Bed and Table Linens**  
**Towels and Toweling**

Cannot Be Surpassed.

We Make a Specialty of Furnishing Outfits to Miners & Prospectors

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.

CALL AND GET PRICES AND TERMS.

**Trading and Exploring Co., Ltd.,**

Cor. First Avenue and Fifth Street.

J. B. WOOD, Manager.

**ROLLED OATS**

MANUFACTURED by the Braekman & Ker Milling Co., Ltd., are of the highest class. Awarded Gold Medal World's Fair.

Also Dealers in Hay, Grain and Mill Feed.

VICTORIA and VANCOUVER

**THE OLD RELIABLE**

Fastest Steamer on the Yukon

**STEAMER WILLIE IRVING**

Is now having her new boilers put in and will sail for White Horse on or about July 28.

For Rates and Passage apply to

STAUFF & ZILLY, A. C. Co.'s Office Building.



**VILLA DE LION, WEST DAWSON**

GEORGE LION, Proprietor.

Cafe and Beer Gardens

Dawson's ONLY Summer Resort.

CHOICE LINE OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Lion Celebrated Beer.

Round Trip, 25 cents.

**STORAGE.**

Storage Space for Goods; 1 lb. to 5 Tons.

CALL AND ASK PRICES.

JAMES E. BOOGE, Yukon Hotel

**YUKON SAW MILL CO.**

MANUFACTURERS OF

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

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