

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 22

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

FIERCE BATTLE

Reported Between Forces of Allies and the Chinese Boxers.

HEAVY LOSSES AMONG RUSSIANS.

Chinese Said to Hold Forty Fortified Positions.

GERMAN FORCES ARRIVE.

London Newspapers Deny Rumors of Alliance Between Japan, Russia and Germany.

From Saturday's Daily.

Paris, Aug. 28, via Skagway, Sept. 1.—The Siecle has received a sensational report from the Russian government of St. Petersburg which says a fierce battle is raging inside the walls of Peking; that the allies retreated after losing 1800 men, nearly all of whom were Russians; that the Chinese occupy 40 fortified positions, from which they are bombarding the allies most murderously.

Although apparently straight, this dispatch is not generally believed in Paris.

Reports in London.

London, Aug. 28, via Skagway, Sept. 1.—A cable just received says the allies are resuming active hostilities in Peking with deadly effect to the Chinese. All the district west of Peking has been taken. This last news comes from Chinese authority at Shanghai. From the same source comes the further news that Li Hung Chang has wired the empress requesting the arrest of Prince Tuan and the disarmament of the Boxers in order to give him an opening to negotiate with the powers.

The London papers say there is absolutely no foundation for the report that Russia, Germany and Japan have declared war on China and requested the other powers to withdraw, although the New York Journal reports a cable from Amoy which says the Japanese troops landed three days previous without provocation and against the protest of the American consul, therefore the latter had sent for the American gunboat Castine to come to Amoy.

Was Humbert a Heretic?

Rome, Aug. 28, via Skagway, Sept. 1.—Report says that King Humbert contemplated giving up Rome to the hierarchy, and clerical papers have been in-

WHY?

Why sleep on boards when you can have SPRING BEDS at the same price at the

YUKON HOTEL

J. E. BOOGE

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

Shoice, Flume & Mining Lumber

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf

J. W. BOYLE

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structed to publish corroborative details. Some months before Humbert was killed he desired to confess abdication which request was refused unless he would abdicate the throne. Humbert asked for time to consider, and but for that he would be refused Christian burial. A circular note from the Vatican of the Catholic powers says the Slings of Italy contests the rights of the Holy See. The pope recognized King Humbert only as King of Sardinia.

Fighting Fitz.

New York, Aug. 28, via Skagway, Sept. 1.—Fitzsimmons has tried, but without success, to make a match with Jeffries. Fitz says:

"I am through fighting and will not claim the championship from Jeffries, but am ready to meet him Friday night or any other time."

Germans Arrive.

Washington, Aug. 28, via Skagway, Sept. 1.—By cable today it is learned that 2000 German troops have reached Peking. This is the first detachment of the German army to arrive.

And This Is September.

This has been the most disagreeable day of the late summer and early fall. It is the first day of September and if it is a sample of the weather the month will supply, it is a small satisfaction to remember that there will be but 30 days of it. People who have September here in past years say that the month is usually a very pleasant one; but today is a very poor beginning.

Peculiarity of Crime.

Sergeant J. J. Wilson, of the N. W. M. P., who is in charge of the law and order part of the service, is authority for the statement that the perpetration of crime, especially petty thieving, is apt to become epidemic at certain periods. Of late there have been a large number of petty thieves arrested and convicted and are safely out of the way from temptation for some time to come; but other cases are of frequent occurrence and there are yet a few sneak thieves who are courting introductions to crown saws. Some times there are weeks pass in which no thefts are reported, and at other times they come thick and fast. Of late, thieving has been in the air, but the wood pile is large and arrangements are complete for the accommodation of all comers. The only office which is now needed, and which will doubtless soon be created, is that of royal saw filer.

New P. O. Building.

Superintendent Fuller says the new postoffice building will be all ready for occupancy by both the postoffice and government telegraph by the first of October. Some delay is being experienced by the failure of window sash to arrive from the outside as per order forwarded some time ago, but it will be received and in place ready to permit of the building being occupied by the time above mentioned. The work of arranging the interior is progressing rapidly and when completed, Dawson's postoffice will be a thing of beauty and a monument to the architectural skill of the man who designed it.

Low Water.

Both the Yukon and Klondike rivers are rapidly going down, it being now a common thing for teamsters to cross the latter near its mouth with a cord or more of wood on their wagons. The rivers are said to be lower now than at the time three weeks later last season. The heavy rain which is reported as falling today all the way from Dawson to Bennett may be the means of checking the fall, otherwise navigation will be extremely hazardous from now on.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Fine tweed tailor-made suits. McCandless Bros., opp. S. Y. T. dock.

Gins and brandies by the bottle or case at Northern Annex.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Whiskies at wholesale at the Northern Annex. Rosenthal & Field, props.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Heavy underwear at Oak Hall.

Meals at all hours. The Criterion.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

LOST ON CATCH.

List of Dawson Consignees and Weight of Freight Lost.

CATCHES MANY LOCAL BUSINESS MEN

Yukon Gold Fields Co. Ltd. the Heaviest Loser.

ALL FOOTS UP 110 TONS.

Agent Rogers of the W. P. & Y. R. Receives Full List Today—May Have Been Insured.

Several passengers have arrived today on the steamer Victorian who were on the steamer Cutch at the time of her wreck. The steamer is a total loss and is reported to be pounding to pieces on a rocky promontory of a small island in the inside channel, about 12 miles from Juneau. The catastrophe occurred on the night of the 24th and was due, according to the statement of the officers of the boat, to the inaccuracy of the ship's compass which was five points out of register.

At the place where the wreck occurred the channel takes a sharp turn around a point to the north and in a direct line with the course is an island upon which the vessel crashed going at three-quarter speed. She filled in but a few hours and keeled over with her spars almost reaching the water's edge. The passengers all got to shore in safety and made their way to Juneau, where they were taken on to their destination by subsequent boats. Agent Rogers of the W. P. & Y. R. received today a complete list of the merchandise consigned to Dawson which was lost on the steamer. This loss is roughly estimated at more than 110 tons and was consigned as per schedule appended:

W. J. McMillan to order Bank B. N. A., T. G. W., 46,000 pounds; W. J. McMillan & Co. to Yukon Gold Fields Co., 61,411 pounds; S. S. Bagshaw, to S. R. Hanlhan, 125 pounds; F. Buscombe & Co. to W. Abbott, 755 pounds; Wm. Braid & Co. to Anglo-Klondike Mining Co., 78,250; A. C. Osborne to Summer & Orrell, 2400 pounds; Kelly, Douglass & Co. to H. M. & Co., 700 pounds; Gault Bros & Co. to Jos. Ladue Co., 1244 pounds; Oppenheimer Bros. to the Ladue Co., 2880 pounds; Hudson's Bay Co. to the Ladue Co., 2018; Kelly, Douglass Co., R. C. Smith, 100 pounds; Thos. Dunn Co. to Jos. Ladue Co., 12,000 pounds; Wm. Braid & Co. to Palmer Bros., 500 pounds; Wm. Braid & Co. to order Bank B. N. A., Elliot & Bowen, 3280 pounds; Wm. Braid & Co. to P. R. Ritchie, 9378 pounds.

Harrison King Suicides.

Word has reached here from Nome of the suicide of Harrison King at that place. King formerly conducted a second-hand store on First Avenue in this city in the room where Strait's auction business is now located. From revelations which were made in police court King's place was a gigantic "fence" where everything was purchased and no questions asked. In fact, a number of young boys were stealing everything in sight except steamboats frozen in the ice, for all of which they found ready sale at King's. It came out at court that King frequently left his bed in the dead hours of night in response to calls at his back door where for \$2 he would purchase an article probably worth \$10 or \$15. As the boys had the whole town from which to gather, they were not sticklers for prices.

When the finale came, as it always does in such cases sooner or later, King was held over to the territorial court to answer to the charge of knowingly receiving stolen goods. He was released in the sum of \$1000; securing his bondsmen by turning his property over to them. Before time for his trial he skipped down the river over the ice and went to Nome where adversity probably overtook and prompted him to end his life. The \$1000 security was paid by the bondsmen into the court. The young boys, after serving sentences in proportion to their ages, have all been released and, with one or two exceptions, have left town.

Stewart River Strike.

If any truth lies in the reports coming from the Stewart river, rich discovery has followed fast upon the heels of recent extensive prospecting on that stream and its tributaries.

Last night and this morning a very well defined rumor was current about town that a very rich strike had been made on the Stewart at a point above the falls and opposite Black Hills.

W. H. Grant, who has been prospecting on the river was a passenger arriving by the Nora last evening, and while he would not specify the exact extent or value of the find, he intimated that it was about as good as anything in the country and a long way better than any of the strikes other than the best found in the Klondike.

Various stories are current concerning the richness of the strike, and these vary, and may be chosen from according to the taste of the listener, anywhere between 25 cents and \$30 to the pan. The gold is said to be very fine, and the diggings, so far as opened, shallow.

The Market.

There is, of course, a heavy supply of perishables on the market just now, though owing to the settled state of traffic, there is very little tendency towards an overstock in any line, and consequently prices are very steady and sudden fluctuations in values are not anticipated by dealers, before the river freezes.

Beef is selling at 35c, pork at 55c and mutton at 30c. These prices apply to carcasses. Beef in cuts range from 50c to 75c, and pork at 45c to 50c, and mutton at 40c to 60c. Potatoes are offered at \$14 per 100 pounds; cabbage, native, brings 50c and the imported proves a drag on the market. Turnips are sold at 25c per bunch. Agen's butter brings from \$1 to \$1.25 per tin, and eggs 75c per dozen, or \$17.50 per case. Ham and bacon is worth from 35c to 40c.

Some little flurry was created during the week by a marking down in some of the larger houses of trunks which can now be had at prices ranging \$5 to \$8, according to size and make.

BRIEF MENTION.

Bart Jewell, of 25 Gold Run, is in town for a few days on business.

Mrs. F. M. Smith, leaves by the first up-river boat en route for Seattle to spend the winter.

J. C. Cromwell, secretary to Railroad Contractor Heney, is down from Whitehorse and is stopping at the Donovan.

Miss Fanny Lilly, sister of Lily Bros., the hay and grain dealers, arrived on the Nora from a hurried trip to Skagway.

R. K. Latimer, a Chechako Hill boarding house man, is in the city on business. He reports everything lively on that eminence.

Capt. Don. Olson's fine new residence at the corner of Fifth street and Seventh Avenue, is nearing completion and will be one of the most cozy in the city.

J. O. Heatwood, L. B. Rhodes and W. D. Gossard, of 60 below on Bonanza, are all registered at the Regina. The boys are bound for outside homes to spend the winter.

Rich Discovery Reported.

Down in the Aurora saloon there is a large specimen of very pretty peacock copper ore which was brought into town late last night and which is enveloped in a heavy shroud of mystery.

Tommy McDonald says it came from a ledge recently discovered by some men prospecting for Alex McFarlane and Tom Chisholm, and that there is a large ledge of the ore in sight.

Alex McFarlane says there has been an assay made of the rock and that it contains copper to the value of \$65 per ton, gold \$4.50 and a trace of silver.

Thus far the story of the find is connected and plausible enough, but when it becomes known that Tom Chisholm says he knows nothing of it, and is interested in no venture with Alex McFarlane, and that the most accurate information obtainable as to the whereabouts of the ledge brings the somewhat vague story that it is within 30 miles of town, it may be wondered whether the story is correct or not.

Notice.

St. Mary's school will open Monday, September 3. All children without distinction of race or religion are invited to attend. Teacher, Sister Mary Stephen.

Notice.

Harry Kearns will remove his vats from the premises of the British-American Brewing Company. If same is not removed prior to September 10th of next month they will be sold to defray expenses.

BRITISH-AMERICAN BEWING CO. By their Attorney, J. C. M'COOK.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

HOLDING SERVICES

On the Creeks Today Where Convention Delegates Will Be Chosen.

M'MULLEN AND GILLIS AT HOME.

All Other Members of Citizens' Committee Take the Road.

WOODWORTH AND M'GREGOR

At Last Chance—Prudhomme Will Talk to Huskerites—Sugrue and Clark on Bonanza.

Today saw an exodus of the citizens' committee from Dawson to the creek, to open the campaign, and lend their assistance to the selection of the delegates for next Saturday's convention.

Every member except Mr. McMullen and Mr. Gillis is on the way to the hustings, and tonight will witness the opening of the oratorical battles in four or five places.

Mr. Woodworth and Col. MacGregor will be at Last Chance meeting tonight, and the colonel will visit Bear creek meeting on Monday night, while Mr. Woodworth will take in the Forks meeting tomorrow, as well as the Eldorado.

A. D. Williams will look after the Hunker end of the list of meetings. Alex J. Prudhomme will visit and address the electors of Hunker where he will no doubt become familiar with the feelings of the many French Canadians on that creek.

Barney Sugrue, will be at the meetings on Bonanza and Eldorado creeks, and will no doubt give the glad hand to his many friends of '97, who have not time or inclination to abide in Dawson, but with whom Barney is always a favorite.

Joe Clarke will also assist in organizing Bonanza and Eldorado.

Frank Slavik has taken a notion to visit his Quartz property about this time and says he will attend the Quartz meeting and may return by way of Gold Run and Sulphur, just to see how the first campaign of the Yukon is inaugurated.

The political arena is now all powerful, and even the social affairs give way to the magic influence of politics. The dance advertised for Thursday next in McDonald hall will not take place on that date but on Wednesday, in order that the program of the citizens' committee may not be interfered with, and the meeting to nominate delegates from Dawson will therefore be held in McDonald hall on Thursday evening, the 6th instant, as per schedule in another column.

Keep Tab on the Weather.

Always in the lead, the A. H. Co. is now pleasing its host of patrons and friends by presenting each one with a new thermometer which, by the way, is a good thing to have in this country in the winter season, for the reason that with an A. H. instrument when all the mercury goes down from the tube into the bulb it is below 70, and a good time to stay in the house. Besides, having a thermometer of your own puts you in position to come down town and speak authentically on the weather, also to inform your neighbors that their thermometers are wrong.

Rosenthal & Field are selling case whiskies at wholesale. The Annex.

Brussell's squares at Oak Hall, opp. S. Y. T. Co. dock. McCandless Bros.

Fabst beer and imported cigars at wholesale. Rosenthal & Field, the Annex.

A new department at the Northern Annex. Liquors at wholesale.

A. M. Co. Ladies' Cloak, Suit and Fur Department. A. M. Co.

WHOLESALE SECOND FLOOR RETAIL

THIS Department will prove a revelation to you in more ways than one. The garments we are showing are PERFECT in workmanship, style and fit. "You'll notice the difference." Then the prices are not based on how much we can get. With us it's how reasonable can we sell you. Prof—

Ladies' Cheviot, Whipcord and Serge Tailor-Made Suits, silk lined jackets, the latest cut skirts at \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 per suit

Ladies' Plaid Back Golf Skirts.....\$10.00

Ladies' Fur Collarettes from.....\$7.50 up

The \$15.00 line of Electric Seal Silk Lined Collarettes are beauties.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

Cut This Out for Future Reference

We Have the Following Sizes of

GLASS:	8x10	14x30	15x32	20x30
	10x12	14x32	16x30	20x32
	10x16	15x28	16x32	24x30
	14x28	15x30	16x34	24x36
	ALSO A QUANTITY OF PLATE GLASS			

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 18
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40.00
Six months.....20.00
Three months.....11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....4.00
Single copies......25

SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance.....\$21.00
Six months.....12.00
Three months.....6.00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance).....2.00
Single copies......25

NOTICE.
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

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

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1900
From Saturday's Daily.
CHOOSE THE BEST.

The preliminary caucuses for the selection of delegates to participate in the convention next Saturday will be held on the creeks today, tomorrow and Monday. As will be noted by reference to another column members of the citizens committee will be at the various polling places and lend all assistance necessary in getting the machinery of the primaries into motion.

The most important part of the arrangements for the coming convention is the task of determining the personnel of the various delegations of whom it will be composed. To command the confidence and respect of the community, it is necessary that the best men who can be secured be sent from the different polling places to take part in the convention. This convention must be above suspicion of bossism or anything else that savors of the manipulations of the professional politician.

It has a work to do from which there must be no shrinking, but which should be approached in a manner consistent with the fact that the convention will be representative of a great majority of the voters of the territory and that its work if properly conducted will meet with the sanction and approbation of that majority.

We, therefore, urge upon the voters who attend the primaries to exert themselves to the utmost to select men of known capacity and integrity to act as delegates to the convention. It must not be forgotten that the work which is now being done is not for the present only but for the future as well. We are establishing precedents today which will have their influence in years to come, and it is therefore doubly essential that no mistake be made at the start.

It must be demonstrated beyond question that the interests of the territory can be safely entrusted to the care of the people. We must prove by our actions that we are ready and capable of self government and the opportunity now at hand for giving such proof must be improved to the utmost.

We ask all voters who favor the cause of reform to attend the primaries, consider carefully the merits of the various men who are suggested as delegates to the convention and send down only those whose loyalty to the people is unquestioned and in the sincerity of whose actions there can be no doubt.

This much accomplished the results will take care of themselves.

A glance at the advertising columns of the Nugget today is suggestive in several ways. It suggests that Dawson as a business center is enterprising and progressive, and that modern methods of doing business are in vogue. It suggests a healthy condition of business which always comes from strong, legitimate competition. And it also suggests that commercial houses in Dawson are fully alive to the fact that the paper which reaches the people is the paper in which to advertise. The circulation of the Nugget is as wide as the Yukon territory. That is the whole story and the result is told in the load of advertising under which our columns today are fairly staggering.

The school question must not be allowed to drop until it is settled and settled right. The town certainly requires two schools, one at the north end and one at the south end. In cold weather such as is likely to prevail during several months of winter, it will be impossible for children to cross the town every day. For this reason two schools are absolutely necessary. Care should also be taken in heating and ventilating the buildings used. In this climate, particularly, both questions are important and should be given

careful attention. Citizens generally should exert their influence to the end that the matter may be properly adjusted.

The strike reported in the Stewart river tends to corroborate the theory long ago advanced by the Nugget that sooner or later the country adjacent to that stream would become a heavy gold producer. Full details are yet wanting, and until they are supplied the whole truth will not be known, but we feel safe in saying that the Stewart river diggings will yet give lucrative employment to thousands of men.

There is no longer any necessity for maintaining the dog pound. The hot weather is over and so far as it being of any service to the public is concerned, the usefulness of the pound for the present season is at an end. It has now become merely a source of revenue to the pound keeper and we see no reason for further contributions from the public for this purpose.

The interest which the public generally is manifesting in the approaching election forbodes good results. As long as the people are awake, no schemes which government ringsters may place on foot can become effective.

Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

No. 13 ELDOURADO.—Creek claim No. 13, situated on Eldorado creek, in the Troutlike mining division of the Dawson mining district, Y. T. Plans of which are deposited in the office of the Gold Commissioner, at Dawson, Y. T. Surveyed by C. W. S. Barwell, Dominion Land Surveyor. First published July 14, 1900.

SELKIRK DIOCESAN SCHOOL.
St. James Mission, Forty Mile, Y. T.
Principal—REV. LANGSTON GORDON, A. M.
Vicar—RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP OF SELKIRK.
This institution, in the personal charge of the principal and Mrs. Gordon with assistance, offers a thorough practical training and education to all the students thereof. The principal will be fit to fit the scholars for worthy and honorable positions in life.
Terms—Boarders, \$250 to \$500 per annum.
Day pupils, \$50 to \$100 per annum.
Apply to the Principal at the school or by letter to the Rt. Rev. The Bishop of Selkirk, Call Box 28, Dawson.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
LAWYERS
BERRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 building, Front St., Dawson.
ALEX. HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law. Room 21 A. C. Co's office block.
AUGUSTE NOEL, Advocate, etc., Mission st., Dawson.
NORTON D. WALLING, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public, Nome, Alaska.
HENRY BLEECKER, FERNAND DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.
BELCOURT, McDONALD & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C., M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.
WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building.
PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Ave.
TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.
N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co. hardware store, First avenue.
ASSAYERS.
JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust, melt and assay. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.
DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.
GEORGE EDWARDS, C. E. Dominion Land Surveyor, cor. Fourth street south and Fifth avenue.
T. D. GREEN, B. Sc., Dominion Land Surveyor, T. Mining and Civil Engineer; mining properties valued and reported upon. McLennan, McFeely & Co's Block, Dawson, Y. T.
DENTISTS.
DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Room 7, Golden's Exchange Building.
WANTED.
WANTED—Julius B. Bergerson is requested to call at the Town Police Station.
WANTED—Fur sewers and liners. Alaska Fur Mfg. Co., Second ave., nr. Melbourne Hotel.
WANTED—By experienced lady, position as cook or housekeeper, or with chamber work. Address by letter Housekeeper, pl office.
LOST AND FOUND
FOUND—Large white and yellow dog. Mrs. Gilbert, 8th ave., bet. 2nd and 3rd sts. ps
FOR RENT.
FOR RENT—Furnished, the house formerly occupied by Colonel Bowie. Address A. G. Smith, Orpheum Block.

Quick Action By Phone
Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.
Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3. One-Half rate to Subscribers.
Office Telephone-Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.
Donald B. Olson General Manager

STROLLER'S COLUMN
The management of the local campaign is of more than ordinary interest to the Stroller who knows not of the manner in which such things are conducted this far north. Here there will probably be a free vote and a fair count. Where the Stroller got his political experience the principle was to have a fair vote and a free count, or a direct reverse of what the order will probably be here. It is well to get out a full vote, but the count is what tells in most instances.
When the judges of election and those in charge of the ballot box have learned "figurin'" it is not so easy to make returns according to order, but down South we used to obviate that difficulty by seeing to it that only one member of an election board had any literary attainments; he was usually the clerk who espoused the principles of Jackson, Jefferson and Tilden. He would figure up the poll sheets while a couple of judges who wore the same sort of wool that Lincoln put on the free list, would certify to the returns by making "his X mark." By this means the "best families" got the offices and for many months people who were not conversant with the tricks of politics would wonder how it happened.

"If there is one man whom I dislike more than the one who is always asking for a cigarette paper," said a prominent young Dawson lawyer to the Stroller one day recently, "it is the man who is unable to walk along the street with you without eternally prodding you in the ribs with his elbow. There are men who, no matter how close to the edge of the sidewalk you may be, will insist on crowding over and poking you with their elbows. Now, I don't object to women walking close to me; in fact, I rather enjoy it, but it is a familiarity that I despise in men and I propose to take to carrying something like a hat pin or an ax-handle to protect my ribs from prodding elbows in the future."
"Why don't you use a jockey stick?" suggested the Stroller. "You know what a jockey stick is? No! Well I'll tell you. A jockey stick is an old school Presbyterian invention to keep the gee horse from crowding the haw horse or "leader," as he is termed in agricultural circles. One end of the jockey stick is fastened to a ring in the leader's hames while the other end is fastened to the off horse's bit; there is no crowding where an arrangement of that kind is used, and that is the way to fix some of these persistent rib prodders. Of course, it would look rather odd on the street to people who did not understand what it was being done for, but one or two wearings would soon learn the man with the sharp, horizontal elbows to keep his own side of the walk."

Electric Light
Steady Satisfaction Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office—Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

Hay and Feed
500 TONS.
We will receive about September 1st 500 tons of Hay and Feed. Contracts taken for future delivery.
The same stored and insured free of charge.
LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD,
WAREHOUSEMEN.

COAL
We Are Prepared to flake Winter Contracts for
And to insure your supply would advise that contracts be made early. Our COAL is giving the best of satisfaction, and will not cost as much as wood, having the advantage of being less bulky than wood—no sparks—reducing fire risks; no creosote to destroy stovepipes, and the fire risk you take in having defective flues caused by the creosote is great. Call and see us.
N. A. T. & T. CO.
ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE
Daily Each Way
To Grand Forks
Leaves Forks.....at 8 a. m.
Arrive at Dawson.....12:30 p. m.
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FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

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NEW GOODS
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Departments
Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.
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CUT RATES!
First Class to Whitehorse, including Meals and Stateroom. \$30.00
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Save Time and Money by traveling on steamers which are always reliable at any stage of water.
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The Freeze Up
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Why Not Dress Well?
It does not cost any more—in fact, it is less in the end than if you purchase shoddy goods. We have now on display Stetson's Finest Hats, Slater's Boots and Shoes, Tailor-Cut Nobby Suits of Imported Tweeds and Wool; English Derbies, and the finest invoice of Gents' Furnishing Goods in the city.
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SHEET RAINBOW
SHEET ASBESTOS
SHEET PLUMBAGO

FAITHFUL BERT HOWARD

What Was Seen by the Theatrical Ticket Seller.

The Sad and Eventful Outcome of the Marriage of Pretty Una Defoe in New Hampshire.

(From Friday's Daily.) For two weeks we had been playing to crowded houses. The fame of our particular star had preceded us to the Pacific coast, and the welcome we received was very enthusiastic, inciting the company to greater exertions and a deeper interest in the noble profession they had chosen.

"For heaven's sake, Graham, don't sell another ticket!" was the message sent up one night to the manager. "Every seat is filled, and there is no standing room."

I was about to close the office when a voice from the crowd attracted my attention. A tall, strange looking man was making his way towards me. His face was strikingly intelligent, but there was a look of sorrow and care that was quite affecting. His clothes, once fashionably cut and of good material, were now patched and threadbare, while his hat, all dusty and jammed, I never saw equalled. As he pushed his way through the crowd, heedless of the angry words and looks that greeted him on every side, I noticed that one sleeve hung empty at his side. The way he used the whole arm, however, convinced me that it was abundantly able to do duty for both.

"I beg a favor of you," said he. "I want to enter the theater for just a moment. I care nothing for the play, but I must see Miss Una Howard."

"I am sorry, but Miss Howard cannot give you audience until tomorrow."

"No, sir. I do not wish to speak to her. I only want to see her—to look at her."

"And even that I cannot grant. Here are scores of people all about you whom I have refused within the last ten minutes. I cannot issue another ticket tonight. Come tomorrow evening."

He looked around him and then leaned toward me as if to speak, but, seeming to suddenly change his mind, he turned abruptly away and was soon lost to sight.

The following evening his pale, careworn face was the first that met me when I threw up the sash. "Can't I go in now?" he asked eagerly.

"You are entitled to the first ticket, sir. One dollar."

"I have no money," he replied, in a whisper, "but I must see Una. Will you give me a ticket?"

I could not. The rules of the company forbade, and, giving a firm yet kind negative, I turned my attention to the eager crowd and soon forgot him.

When at last I had a moment's respite, I met his deep, black eyes once more.

"I must see Una," said he. "Cannot you for once depart from your custom? I am poor, as you may see," and he pointed almost contemptuously at his apparel. "I have walked 300 miles to see her, and I must."

He waited for my answer, but I could only disappoint him. There were at least a score of persons who asked me the same and now stood waiting for my answer to him.

"I cannot blame you," said he sorrowfully, "but I must see Una. Will you be so kind as to wait one-half hour?"

I cheerfully promised, and I think if I had waited but a moment longer I should have given him a ticket, regardless of the displeasure of former applicants.

He returned sooner than he promised. All breathless with haste, his hat gone and the empty sleeve torn away, he pushed his way to the delivery. Without a word he threw a half eagle upon the board and, snatching a ticket, was off before I could pass him the change.

Wondering what this strange man could know or want of the peerless Una Howard, I closed the office and entered the theater.

This was the happiest hour to me of the whole 24. Night after night I sat there gazing at Una Howard.

And, with the rest, I worshipped her, but without a single ray of hope.

When I entered, Una had just come upon the stage, and the applause that greeted her was still echoing through the hall. With exquisite grace she acknowledged the tribute and bent her beautiful head as the showers of fragrant flowers and costly presents fell at her feet.

by the change that came over her face. Her gaze was riveted upon some object directly in front. There stood the one-armed man, his tall form towering far above the rest, his long, scanty, unkempt hair falling about his shoulders; his burning, devouring eyes looking full upon Una.

Whiter and whiter grew Una. With a faint cry she tottered and fell toward the blazing lights. With the strength of a giant the one-armed man dashed aside everything in his way and, leaping upon the stage, caught the tainting woman in his arms and snatched her away just as the flame began to lick up her light drapery.

"Oh, Una, Una, I have saved you!" he cried, frantically kissing her pale lips. "Look upon me, Una, once more—only once more, and then I am gone forever!"

"Silence!" said a rough looking man who had just come upon the scene, at the same time firmly grasping the only arm the poor man had. "Come with me, my man!"

Easily as one could shake off the grasp of a babe did the strange being shake off the grasp of the officer.

"Touch me not!" he exclaimed fiercely. "I took the money—stole it, if you will—and I will go with you soon! But not now. Stand off, or I'll fling you off the stage!"

He knelt by the side of the unconscious Una and in the most imploring accents entreated her to look upon him "just once more." His prayer was answered. The beautiful eyes opened and a smile of recognition played about her lips.

With a cry of joy the strange man arose to his feet.

"There, sir, constable, I am ready. Do with me as you like. I stole the money that I might see her, and now I care not what comes next. Come, sir, I am harmless now."

Una had now recovered, and as the officer and the prisoner passed off the stage she whispered to me, "Follow them, and release that man at any cost."

I hastened to do her bidding. A purse of gold opened the officer's heart and hand, and the man was free.

"Tell Una I thank her," said he, "and give her my best wishes for her happiness and my farewell."

That was the last of the strange, one-armed man, and no word of him ever passed Una's lips save when she thanked me for procuring his release.

Who was he? Whence did he come? Where did he go? What was he to Una Howard?

I have searched far and wide for the answers. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, on rail and on river, on land and on sea, have I followed this man, but can never overtake him. I have now given over the search, and once more I follow Una, the same beautiful, fascinating Una Howard.

In a quiet little village in old New Hampshire I spent a summer month. Among the rubbish that filled the old farmhouse attic I found a pile of village papers, printed years ago, and now my search is over.

"On the 13th inst., by Rev. John H., Bert Howard to Miss Una Defoe, all of S."

"While the people were leaving the church an officer arrested the bridegroom on a charge of murder. He escaped during the night and is still at large. The beautiful bride is prostrated by the blow, but every attention is paid to her by our townspeople, and hopes are entertained for her recovery."

I read no further. I knew enough. My questions were now answered. Poor, faithful Bert Howard!—Philadelphia Item.

Grammar. A lady was heard to remark the other day: "One finds one's traps so much in one's way in one's carriage. Doesn't one?" There is no doubt that the observation is strictly grammatical and in perfectly good English "as she is spoke" in the dialogues in English novels of alleged high life. Yet a person hearing such and similar phrasology is inclined to sympathize with the inhabitants of Rheims who, on sight of the famous jackdaw. "Regardless of grammar, exclaimed 'That's him!'"

"Are these those?" asked the very good boy in the old story book, and the flippant young girl replied, "Yes; these 'em." Possibly it is the innate wickedness of mankind which makes the average individual think he would rather know the girl than the boy. Of course, "Between you and I" is villainous grammar, and yet we think more of the boy who, when asked if it was incorrect and why, said: "Incorrect. The lamp post is omitted," than we would if he had used the objective case of the pronoun. The truth of the matter is that grammar is a humbug, just as spelling is. It was Artemus Ward who protested that he "had no use for a man who was so blamed prejudiced that he always spelt a word the same

way." No well regulated tyewriter (the machine, not the girl, is meant) is tied by hide bound precedent in this regard, and will spell just as it likes, and the linotype machine is developing a spirit of independence along the same lines. In MMS. of the early part of the last century there is a delicious freedom as to grammar and spelling that is as refreshing to the soul as a breeze from the sea. The English-speaking world would have remained in the same happy freedom as our ancestors were two centuries ago; if it had not occurred to some one about 150 years ago that he had a heaven-born mission to compile a dictionary. What the world has suffered through his misguided zeal will never be known. Grammar is just as bad. Some fellow laid down the rule that: "The verb 'to be' takes the same case after it as it does before it." The statement is a bald libel on the useful little verb. Long before anybody ever thought of making such a rule, people said, "Its me," and lived long and died happily. Why did not the fellow make a lot of other rules, which would have been just about as correct? A poet of more or less fame has asked:

"'Tis said that the plural of ox is oxen; Then why is the plural of fox not foxen?"

And, when you come to think of it, why not? The same poet, after giving a lot of other examples equally inexplicable, concludes by saying:

"All these go to show that grammar a farce is, For what is the plural of rum and molasses?"

With this unanswerable conundrum we take leave of this perplexing subject.

If all the copies of "May" and all the rules and orders were lost, the business of the house would be got through with much more expedition and quite as regularly as it is when 38 gentlemen discuss the construction of rules and precedents.—Ex.

Following Instructions. "Young Sammie Spender is carrying out his governor's wishes faithfully, isn't he?"

"How's that?"

"Why, the old gentleman left instructions in his will that after his death his dust was to be scattered to the winds."—Life.

How Legs Will Lengthen. And now some one has discovered that cycling makes the legs grow longer. Of course it does. It would be strange if it did not. Any member that is much used will undergo the same experience. The left hand of a violinist is usually longer than the right, because of the increased exercise of the fingers. The fingers of a pianist will become longer if enough practicing is indulged in. But as regards cyclists, the stretching process is not carried as far as it was in the days of the high wheel. Then every rider bestrode the largest wheel he possibly could, and cases have been known where an increase of two and even four inches in size was made possible by the elongation of the legs consequent upon reaching to a far away pedal.—Baltimore American.

POLICE COURT NEWS. Evan Harrison violated the tenth commandment and covered his neighbor's fowling piece, a Winchester rifle. Both men resided far up the Klondike, the neighbor's name being Baemen. Harrison likewise violated the seventh commandment by stealing the rifle. Baemen took exception to Harrison's mode of procedure and invoked the aid of the law. The case was heard in police court yesterday afternoon with the result that Harrison began work this morning on a two months' job in the crown reduction works.

Yesterday the world looked good to William Cummings; all nature rejoiced and he rejoiced with it. It was his right. He had \$200 in gold dust, therefore, he could afford to rejoice. In his exuberance of spirit he started out to celebrate, and there is where he was shy on judgment. William poured deeply of the stumber brand of hootch; in fact, he drank \$200 worth of it for, when found this morning asleep on the street, he had no money or gold dust. It had evaporated like hair oil from a marbletop head. When brought into court this morning all William had to show for his \$200 was a dark-brown taste which he should have had photographed for future reference. It looked tough and it was tough for William, who only yesterday had felicitated himself on the possession of \$200, to have to go to the imperial woodpile this morning for ten ignominious days for the reason that he was not in position to pay a paltry fine of \$5 and costs. William doubtless realizes that the way of the transgressor is hard—to quit.

James Godfrey had cultivated a less expensive jag than Cummings, and had taken the forethought to save the price of his fine which was also \$5 and costs.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

The Klondike Nugget

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

WILL NOT SUCCEED.

Promoters of government interests have begun to bestir themselves in the matter of selecting candidates for the two seats in the Yukon council. The purpose which Minister Sifton's Yukon brigade have in mind is very clear and needs only to be generally understood to be easily circumvented. They recognize the fact that government strength in the territory is so small that the only possible hope of success for their candidates lies in dividing the strength of the opposition. They propose, therefore, to place in the field two men upon whom the government vote will be centered, and in addition induce as many other candidates as possible to run, in order to draw from the strength of the reform forces.

This intention was made plain by Mr. Noel at the public meeting on Tuesday night and subsequent developments have demonstrated it even more clearly. The fatal flaw in their plan lies in the fact that they have sadly miscalculated the intelligence of the electors of this territory. There are possibly other portions of the world where such tactics might avail, but in this particular instance they will result only in failure. No amount of dust which the federal contingent may endeavor to throw in the eyes of the voters of the territory can turn them away from a fixed determination to place upon the Yukon council two men who will be representative of the people in every sense of the expression.

Three years of hard and unceasing work have been required to bring to the people of this territory an opportunity of expressing by their ballots their condemnation of the federal government's attitude toward the Yukon. The opportunity has come at last and the people are determined to avail themselves of it to the utmost.

The battle will not be won, however, until the ballots are cast and counted. Every man who believes in the reform movement must place his shoulder to the wheel from this time on until election day, to the end not only that a victory may be won, but that it may be won by such an overwhelming vote as to leave no doubt of the desires and intentions of our people.

Such subterfuges as the government supporters are now attempting cannot succeed. The people are awake to the issue. They realize the importance of the contest, and may be relied upon to do their full duty. They will stand together in the fight and by so doing will administer to Siftonian misrule a rebuke so stinging that its effect will be felt in the farthest corner of the Dominion.

Several communications dealing with the present political situation have been received at this office. They are withheld from publication for the reason that they contain offensive personal allusions. The Nugget hopes to see the campaign conducted without mud slinging. The strength of the reform movement is such that it does not require resort to such methods. Correspondents who have arguments to advance are welcome to these columns. We cannot, however, allow the use of our space for the gratification of personal animosities.

In another column will be found a communication from the citizens' committee through the secretary, Joseph A. Clarke. The appeal made therein for funds with which to meet the legitimate expenses of the campaign should meet with ready response from all who are interested in seeing good government established in the Yukon territory. It is a battle for popular rights and as such is entitled not only to moral but financial support from the people.

A government victory at the approaching election means a continuation of laws such as have served in the past to drive thousands of men away from the Yukon. A victory for the people means recognition of the demands which the

people have so earnestly sought during three years past. It should not take long for the man who is not in the pay of the government to determine how he stands.

According to the "sour doughs" who have returned to Dawson from Nome, every old timer in that benighted town who possesses the price of a steamboat ticket is heading for Dawson. In view of the fact that steamboats arriving from below are not overcrowded with passengers it would seem that the all important price must be lacking in very many cases.

It will not be a great while until the telegraph line will be completed, giving through communication between Dawson and Vancouver. When it is possible to send a message to Toronto or New York and receive an answer the same day the much talked of isolation of the Klondike will have become a thing of history.

The Nugget published yesterday, ahead of all contemporaries, the news of the repeal of the claim reservation regulation. The telegraphic service of this paper is ahead of all others, a fact which the public at large has not been slow to realize.

King Is Tired of It All.

Sitting upon his bed in a narrow cell in the barracks prison, Murderer King looks much as he did at his last appearance in the court room on that memorable day when he startled and horrified all within the sound of his voice by the dramatic recital of his awful crime. He was tanned and bronzed then by the sunshine and winds of years of outdoor life, and his confinement of course is making his skin whiter, but he is losing no flesh, and looks strong and healthy.

Armed with an order for admittance to the presence of Alexander King, who is under sentence of death, a Nugget representative yesterday presented himself to Provo Sergeant Tweedie, who, after examining the sheriff's order, led him to the cell occupied by King, before the door of which paces an officer constantly, and as the front of the cell as well as the door is grated, every move of the prisoner is noted.

Sergeant Tweedie unlocked the cell door and stepped inside, telling King that a Nugget representative wanted to talk with him, and asked him if he desired to see him.

"No, sir, I do not," was the reply. "I do not want to see a newspaper or any one connected with them. I am tired of them."

"It was thought," said the Nugget man, "that you might have something you would like to say to the public through the press."

"No, sir; there is nothing I care to say to the public or to a newspaper. I am tired of it all and have nothing to say." Then the old man bowed his head, which is thickly covered with long gray hair, over his magazine and appeared perfectly oblivious to the fact that he was not wholly alone.

His manner was perfectly calm, notwithstanding his well known antipathy to the press, and were it not also a well known fact that he is also at odds with all manner of religions it might have been supposed that he had made his peace with heaven, as well as himself, and was waiting with calmness for the end.

He said recently when approached by a minister of the gospel on religious topics that he had long since concluded that it was his best policy to have as little as possible to do with preachers and lawyers, and he believed neither could be of any use to him whatever now.

He is like some of the typical frontier characters portrayed by Bret Hart, who accept their fate as their lives lead them to expect it, and meet death with the calmness of philosophy. He is not, however, either a stoic or a philosopher, as it has been seen that he can be moved to excitement bordering on frenzy and resembling insanity. No one, though, could have believed he was touched by the spirit of unreason, had they seen him in his cell yesterday.

Will Ride the Air.

Prof. John Leonard, prince of the air, has returned to Dawson from Nome and will favor the people of this city with an exhibition of his daring skill as an aeronaut and parachute jumper next Thursday afternoon. At this time Prof. Leonard will take up with him a small dog, which he will drop with parachute attachment before starting on the descent himself. Further mention will be made as to the hour of the exhibition. Prof. Leonard is a favorite with Dawson people, in that his entertainment is always successful.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. SHARKEY PUT OUT

By Lanky Bob in the Second Round at Coney Island.

RESERVE CLAIMS OPEN TO LOCATION.

Dominion Government Decides to Call Reserve System Off.

FRANCE MAY TACKLE J. BULL.

England and America Motioned to Back Seats—Disorder in Pekin—Life Sentence.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

New York, Aug. 24, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—Fitzsimmons whipped Sharkey into insensibility in less than two full rounds at Coney Island tonight. Fitz was the favorite in biting owing to his late victory over Runlin.

Sharkey rushed the fighting from the start and rushed Fitz at a terrible speed during the first round and when it ended Fitz was on the floor, but Tom tell over him. In the cheering which followed the bell rang, but not hearing it, Sharkey made a mad rush at Fitz to put him out entirely but was stopped by the referee.

The second round opened equally as hot as the first, Sharkey still leading and rushing the fight. Sharkey continued to gain confidence and sports who had put their money on Fitz began to grow leary, but Fitzsimmons suddenly apparently rose to the occasion and landed a hard right on Tom's bod which dazed and bewildered him. Before he could recover, Fitz gave him one of his famous left hooks on the jaw which ended the contest. Sharkey went down and was counted out.

Reserve System Is Off.

Ottawa, Aug. 25, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—The Dominion government today decided to discontinue and withdraw the system of reserving to itself alternate claims on creeks. The order just abolished was originally passed as a guarantee to the government of a partial return of the heavy cost incident to the opening of the Yukon country; but as there are now other sources of revenue, it was deemed unnecessary to continue the order in force.

In addition to the order abolishing the alternate reserve system, the minister of the interior has ordered that, on creeks where gold is found in sufficient quantity to justify work, preference be given to individuals over hydraulic companies.

France vs. England.

London, Aug. 26, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—The Pall Mall Gazette states that the French government is preparing to go to war against England and there is no longer any doubt about it. This is the statement in concrete form that papers all over England have for some time past been saying guardedly.

Apprehensions regarding the attitude of France, in connection with the fact that Dewet has again outwitted Roberts, causes considerable uneasiness in London and other parts of England.

Reports From China.

London, Aug. 26, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—It is said here that the Japanese troops overtook the fleeing emperor 80 miles from Pekin.

At Pekin there is a great deal of street fighting and minor trouble, as the allied troops are too few to properly police the entire city, which is now entirely under foreign control. Much

looting and robbing is going on. French and Russian flags float over the best portion of the imperial domain, where it is believed the imperial treasure is buried.

Sentenced For Life.

Akron, O., Aug. 26, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—The trouble occasioned in this city by the mob which formed for the purpose of lynching Louis Peck, the negro who outraged a little girl, has subsided. Peck is safe in the penitentiary at Columbus, to which place he was sentenced for life. On the way to Columbus he repeatedly asked the officers to shoot him as he still feared violence at the hands of the mob.

America and England to Retire.

Chefoo, Aug. 23, via Skagway, Aug. 30.—It is stated on good authority that Russia, Germany and Japan have declared war against China and will invite America and England to retire. The rumored combination of the three powers is causing a great deal of comment.

Blackmail Charges Against Police.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 15.—There is a sensational row that savors of the San Francisco tenderloin police system in the police department of Vancouver. Chief J. M. Stewart has charged before the police committee that two of the best known detectives on the force, McAllister and Harris, have been levying blackmail among the gamblers and gaming houses of the Chinese district.

There are 19 games running in Chinatown, according to the official report of the police. Three weeks ago the two officers were brought before the police commissioners for insubordination in raiding Chinese gambling houses on their own account without warrants. The officers were reinstated after a brief investigation. Now the chief intends reducing the detectives to patrol service. The chief says he believes the men went to the gambling houses without warrants for purposes of blackmail.

Since last March he claims that the officers had not reported a single instance of gambling. The question was taken up today at a meeting of the police commissioners and it was decided to have a complete investigation. A hot row between Acting Mayor McQueen and Aldwood, chairman of the committee, took place at the meeting. Aldwood called down the mayor very hard for attempting to interfere in the dispute and the two nearly came to blows. Then Aldwood refused to put a motion to hold only a committee investigation and spicy epithets were thrown across the room.

In their reply to the charge of the chief, Detectives McAllister and Harris allege that other members of the force are in the pay of the Chinese gamblers. They deny the charge so far as it affects them. No details can be obtained until the investigation is held, but a whole list of sensations of a blackmailing character are prominently suggested. From statements made there appears to have been a wholesale buying up of the police force.

Work Is Not Completed.

Berlin, Aug. 18.—The news regarding the entrance into Pekin was further confirmed today by two telegrams received by the Japanese legation in Berlin, on dated August 14, saying that the allied forces were only ten li from the capital, and the other briefly announcing that they had entered.

This evening the German press accepts the fall of Pekin as a fact. While expressing joy at the happy discharge of one part of the China program, the papers point out that there is much left to be done. The Berliner Post says: "A great thing has been done but a greater must be done before the allied powers will be satisfied. It remains to obtain redress for the attacks upon the legations, and other wrongs, particularly the assassination of the German minister, and to install a government which will punish the guilty and give ample guarantees against the recurrence of some crimes."

Germany, beyond any doubt, is preparing everything for an autumn and winter campaign in China. One striking evidence of this is the fact that a slow steamer has been chartered for December, to carry to China material for a 60-mile field railroad.

The correspondent of the Associated Press is informed on high authority that the reichstag will not be summoned before October, unless extraordinary developments ensue in the Far East.

Mr. Wills En Route.

Acting Manager Thos. McMullen, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, is in receipt of a telegram from Manager Wills stating that the latter is now en route to Dawson and may be expected in a few days. Mr. McMullen will leave for a trip outside shortly after Mr. Wills' arrival.

MAGIC SEVEN

Asks F. C. Wade and Thomas O'Brien to Become Candidates for Office

RECEIVING SUPPORT OF THE SEVEN

Who Are Led by the Historical Joe Bush and Ed. O'Donnell.

WADE WILL THINK IT OVER

And Mr. O'Brien Has So Far Refrained From Speaking—May Have Been Fixed at Headquarters.

Down in the Annex saloon, in the custody of one of the gentlemanly bar-keepers is a nice new petition, open to the inspection and ready for the signatures of all the wide world. It is a call upon the generosity and patriotism of Mr. Thomas O'Brien and Mr. F. C. Wade, inasmuch as it asks them to lay aside their well-known feelings of reserve and come forth and be elected according to the wish of the people, to the two waiting seats on the Yukon council, and so it has come to pass that the large object is now on.

The petition which is nicely typewritten on clean white paper, with numerous sheets, so far blank, attached to accommodate the signatures of the supposedly eager multitude, reads as follows:

To F. C. Wade, Esq.; Thos. O'Brien, Esq.

Gentlemen: We, the under signed voters of the Yukon territory being desirous of having two representative and capable members elected on the Yukon council at the coming election, pledge our votes and support if you will consent to become candidates.

The petition is signed by seven patriotic and influential citizens, and the name of Joe Bush heads the list. The names of those who have signed the petition are: Joe Bush, Edward O'Donnell, D. G. Stewart, T. W. P. Smith, E. McKeown, A. E. Cameron and H. W. Williams.

This petition with its accompanying list of signers is weighty, and therefore heavy for several reasons. First, the number of names is seven, which, being the first lot to sign, means success, just as it does when eleven comes first. There's magic in it. Then again, the list is headed by the old and historic name of Joe Bush, who some people may suppose to be a fiction, simply because he has been heard of the world over, but never met with before. Besides, Edward O'Donnell has signed it, and that signifies that there will be no fouling allowed in the contest.

Next to the petition and its mystic seven, in importance, comes the question, will the patriots prove their patriotism by leaving the plow standing in the furrow to answer to the call of their country's need? Will they be unselfish enough to lay aside the ease, circumstance and pomp of private life and bury themselves in politics?

Mr. Wade was asked the momentous question this morning, and after a becoming and breathless silence, replied that he could not answer on such short notice. In other words, it was so sudden.

"I can not say what I shall do," he said. "I am so busy with business matters that I really have not had time to give the matter any consideration whatever. I'll think it over."

"This petition, or requisition, is altogether new to me, as this is the first I have heard of it."

This leaves Mr. Wade in a position parallel to the one occupied, according to the old ballad, by Napoleon Bonaparte at one time when followed by his army he got half way up a hill and found himself in the distressing position of being "neither up nor down."

Whether or not Mr. O'Brien will head the prayer of the magic seven and graciously receive their votes and support, and thereby become a member of the Yukon council is a matter upon which, so far the oracle has not spoken, neither has Mr. O'Brien.

There is a lurking suspicion in the minds of a few of the political adepts with which First avenue is crowded that

this simple worded prayer by the magic seven, is a gun which was loaded at headquarters, and that Mr. Wade and Mr. O'Brien are desired as colleagues by a majority of the present council. However that may be, the prayer has gone forth and the seven are waiting for the answer, which so far has not been heard.

The election ordinance which it is presumed to be one of the things which put its author, Mr. Clement, in need of rest, was altered in one very important feature by the council before its final passage, and this alteration so far has been entirely overlooked. The entrance fee for the political race has been raised to such an extent that it now requires \$200 to entitle a candidate to receive the votes of his following, and consequently if he does not receive half as many votes as the number accredited to the elected candidate receiving the lowest number, it costs him \$200, but he will gain a world of experience.

Are Still Here.

Bogus gold dust, containing 80 per cent copper and 20 per cent gold, is in circulation at Nome. Small quantities of it have been detected and destroyed. It is thought that a gang of gold dust counterfeiters that formerly operated at Dawson is now at work in Nome.—P.-I.

Murderer King Scores Capital.

Murderer King loses nothing of his oratorical powers as the day set for his final exit draws near.

Not long since from his cell he delivered himself of a trade against almost everything in general, and newspapers, corporations and capitalists in particular, fixing upon them the responsibility, in the first instance, for about all the crime, hardship and death that has ever occurred in the country. In his general accusation he did not forget to lay a heavy tongue upon transportation companies, along with the rest.

He said that a great number of the stampedes which had been started were directly due to the transportation companies, and that the newspapers aided and abetted these schemes by advertising them, and printing unreliable and unwarranted information concerning the richness of the alleged gold diggings in various parts of the country, and the result is that people mortgage their homes and start for the new eldorado without a thought of the probable consequences in case of failure.

The result, he says, is that a large percentage of these diggings represented fabulously rich turn out to be fakes and swindles instituted in cold blood for the benefit of the transportation companies, and heartlessly aided and abetted by the newspapers.

The natural sequence of these fake booms is hardship, privation and crime among the dupes who have been led by the corporations and the siren voice of the press, and over all this suffering, misery, destitution and crime, the capitalist gloats and waxes fat, while the people starve, freeze and murder among themselves.

River News.

The steamer Bonanza King, which was reported in an evening paper to have been sunk, wrecked, lost, gutted and gone to the demitition bow-wows, is now reported by her agents to be on her way down river and expected in at any hour.

The Tyrrell is at her dock repairing her wheel. She will sail tonight or tomorrow morning early for Fortymile.

The Ora left yesterday at 4:30 p. m. She had 58 paid passengers, a proof that as the season advances and the water gets lower day by day the traveling public will look to the small boats for passage to the outside.

The Gold Star came in at 1 o'clock with 63 tons of freight. Mr. Nash and A. Johnson were passengers. The boat had a trying experience on a bar near Steamboat slough, all her men working constantly for 24 hours to get her off. She does not carry a steam capstan, consequently the task was a difficult one as she was high up on the bank. This is the only boat to arrive in Dawson for nearly 24 hours, up to noon today.

The Ora, Nora and Flora have enjoyed a wonderfully prosperous season and without an accident which has delayed any of these steamer a single day during the whole season.

The Sybil sailed early this morning for Whitehorse.

The steamer Hannah, the magnificent down-river steamer of the A. C. Co., sailed yesterday afternoon for the lower river. She will be followed by her sister ship the Sarah today.

The following was received by wire: The Victorian and Lightning left Whitehorse for Dawson, the former late last night and the latter at 4 a. m. this morning.

The Columbian reached that point at 10 p. m. yesterday, and the Sirton at 10 a. m. today.

The J. P. Light passed Selwyn going up at 10 o'clock this morning.

WOMAN OF ALIASES

Held Over to Answer Before the Territorial Court

ON CHARGE OF STEALING \$2600

The Property of Joseph Contin From St. Mary's Hospital.

ACCUSED MAKES NO DEFENSE

But Says Her Attorney Will Look After Her Interests—In Jail in Default of Bond.

Mrs. Manson, she of many aliases, was before Magistrate McDonnell yesterday afternoon to answer to the charge recently preferred, accusing her of having unlawfully taken and retaining a certain lot of gold dust and nuggets from St. Mary's hospital. Joseph Contin, who left the dust and nuggets with one of the nuns for safe keeping, was the first witness called, and as he was unable to speak any tongue but French, Capt. Starnes interpreted. The witness testified that he left with one of the nuns dust and nuggets to the value of \$2600, and that he had seen the nuggets once since, last Monday in the courtroom. Joseph Moran, of 5 below Hanza, who is a partner of Contin's, was next called to the stand, and said that he had recognized in the nuggets he had seen in the court room last Monday those he knew to belong to Contin. The case was postponed till this morning.

This morning at 10 o'clock hearing in the case was resumed. In the prisoner's box sat Mrs. Manson resting her head wearily against the side of the box, but as the hearing began she pulled herself together and sat upright. Mrs. Manson, alias King, alias Amanda Young, is a brunette evidently about 34 or 36 years of age; she is tall, slender and very straight; her fingers are long and bony and on the "wedding ring finger" she wears two heavy hoop-rings; she wore a black dress, light coat, a fashionably trimmed black straw hat, and a light veil beneath which could be detected a rough-skinned, old face. With smooth skin and a better complexion the prisoner would be rather a pretty woman. The first witness called was Inspector Scarth, who produced the gold dust and nuggets which have been in his possession since the prisoner has been confined in jail. Constable Piper, the arresting officer, identified the sealed gold sack and package as the same he had turned over to the inspector. Mrs. Helen Ross, who had by request of the arresting officer, searched the person of the prisoner, identified the gold sack and package as the ones she had found as the result of her search. The gold dust and nuggets were emptied into separate pans and Contin, the man from whom the gold is alleged to have been stolen, was called. Contin is a French Canadian who does not fluently speak the English language, and an interpreter was necessary in the transmission of his evidence to the court. The witness swore positively to the identification of many, nearly all, of the nuggets, pointing out the features, points, marks and quartz by which he recognized them as the same he had taken from his claim, No. 10 below on Gold Hill. As the contents of the other pan, the dust, was more difficult to identify, Contin swore that he believed it was the same as that taken from No. 5 below on Bonanza, in which claim he also has an interest. Contin's partner, a young man by the name of Moran, also swore to the identity of the gold, recognizing many of the nuggets from peculiar features and the dust as having come from Bonanza claim No. 5 below. The prisoner declined to question any of the witnesses, merely stating when told that to question them was her privilege: "My attorney has not yet arrived."

Sister Mary Prudence, of the hospital corps, told of how the gold had been entrusted with her by Contin for safe keeping and that she had hidden it between the mattresses of her bed from which place it had disappeared on the 19th instant. Evidence was also given by Miss Annie Damer, Mr. Daniels and Sister Mary Bullure of the hospital. John Daniels, bartender at the Rochester, testified to the prisoner having bought drinks of him and asking him to give her currency for gold dust. This closed the evidence for the prosecution which was conducted by Sergeant J. J. Wilson.

In her own behalf the accused refused to make any statement, simply saying she would leave her defence in the hands of her attorney who would look after her interests when the proper time came. She was held to answer before the territorial court, bond being fixed at \$5000. Not being able to furnish the required sureties, she was remanded to jail to await trial before the higher court.

ROMANCE OF MISS EVERTSON

It All Came About by Moving From the Old Home.

And Being Blinded by a Snow Storm in Hunting for the New—The Girl Blushed.

From Thursday's Daily.

She was an uncommonly pretty girl, and it was not mere beauty of feature and coloring, there was something more in the face. Perhaps it was the expression of the blue eyes that changed in sympathy with one's mood, or perhaps it was an indescribable something about the small mouth, which was smiling one moment and serious the next. At any rate, I went to Mrs. Parker's dance quite fancy free, and came away that night minus my heart.

Her name was Helen Everson. We had danced together three or four times, had eaten our supper in a dimly lighted corner of the great, square hall, and at parting I had helped her on with her long, fur trimmed cloak, and held her hand in mine for a moment. Then she had vanished into the carriage that was waiting at the door—and that was all.

I strolled home, determined that very shortly I would ask Mrs. Parker, who was an old friend of my mother's, to take me to call upon Mrs. Everson. Some two weeks later we moved from the home where my boyhood had been spent, my father having bought a house farther up town. Our new residence was one of a row of houses that extended over half a block, each one being the exact counterpart of all the others. This made it rather confusing at first, particularly as the numbers were on the lower panels of the doors, and, in consequence, quite useless after dark. The first few evenings, when returning home from business, I counted the houses to avoid any possibility of mistake, after which I came to know our own door instinctively and ceased to give the matter any thought. The Christmas holidays had come and gone and I had still no opportunity of following up my acquaintance with Miss Everson. I called several times at Mrs. Parker's, but had always been so unfortunate as to find her out. At last I wrote her a note, to which she replied, saying that she was just going to Washington for a few weeks, but would be glad to take me to call at the Evertsons' on her return.

I left the office one afternoon in a blinding snowstorm, and lighting from the car at the corner of our street, hurried along through the gathering gloom, feeling thankful when I found myself at the door of my home. I turned the key in the lock, and entering the house closed the door after me, giving, as I did so, a sigh of satisfaction and relief. The house was all in darkness, but not knowing where to put my hand on a match, and taking it for granted that the maid would light the hall gas presently, I did not trouble myself about it, but made my way up to my own room, which was in the third story.

I had just reached the upper hall when the front door opened and then closed, after which came the sound of an unfamiliar footstep on the stair. It was lighter than father's and quicker than mother's, and could not possibly belong to either of the servants, who were both middle aged and moved slowly. Along the second story hall and up the next flight of stairs came the strange step, while I grew more and more curious. I had to hunt some time to find the matches, which were not in their accustomed place on the mantelpiece. I discovered them at last, and as I struck a light I heard a stifled exclamation from the head of the stairs. Hastily lighting the gas I turned around and at the same moment the door of my room was closed with what seemed to me most unnecessary violence, and the sound of the key being turned in the lock fell upon my astonished ear.

Down the stairs flew the feet which a few moments before I had heard coming up, and once more the front door was opened and then closed.

Wondering very much at these singular proceedings I rattled the knob and called all to no purpose. There was no bell in my room and it was evident that neither father and mother were out. It was useless to try to make myself heard by the servants.

At last, deciding that this must be a joke on the part of one of my young cousins, who occasionally visited us, and who had probably arrived that day during my absence down town, I took off my overcoat and sat down before the grate fire that I had lighted.

It was very soothing and comfortable to feel the warmth stealing over my well nigh benumbed limbs, and, lost in

day dreams, I soon forgot that I was a prisoner.

I do not know how long I had sat there half dozing, when I was aroused by the sound of voices in the hall.

"He is in there," came in an audible whisper.

"Oh, do be careful, I have no doubt he is armed!"

The next moment the door opened, and a tall, muscular Hibernian, wearing a policeman's uniform, entered the room.

He looked considerably astonished at seeing me sitting quietly before the fire, but quickly recovered himself, he laid hold of my arm, saying as he did so:

"Will you come along with me quiet, or will I have to make yer? It's under arrest ye are. What does a decent lookin' man like yerself want to be snakin' thavin' for an' scarin' young ladies out of their wits?"

I stared at the man in amazement. Looking about I assured myself that I was surrounded by my own familiar possessions, while my uninvited visitor's vise-like grip on my arm convinced me that I was awake.

"Officer," I finally managed to utter, "there is some mistake."

He gave a sarcastic laugh as he answered:

"That's what they always say, every toime. Come along wid me now."

"But this is my father's house, and this is my own room!" I exclaimed.

"I don't know the young lady to whom you refer may be, but I should say she had come a considerable distance out of her way to get frightened."

"He is quite right—I am the real intruder," said a gentle, feminine voice.

A very much mortified looking young girl was standing in the doorway.

"M'as Everson?"

"Mr. Clark, I do not know what I can say—how I can explain this mistake," she stammered. "We live in one of these houses, and my room is the one corresponding to this. When I came home a little while ago I let myself in with my key and came directly upstairs. Seeing you in what I supposed to be my room I thought of course that you were a sneak thief. I did not have time to recognize you, and the halls were dark, and the possibility of having gotten into the wrong house never occurred to me. When I came back with this officer I was guided by my own recent footprints in the snow, which accounts for my second mistake—I cannot tell you how sorry and ashamed I feel." The good-natured Irishman indulged in a hearty laugh in which I joined, and Miss Everson, too, notwithstanding her embarrassment, could not help seeing the ridiculous side of the situation. We proceeded downstairs, where we met my father and mother, who had just come in, and to whom it was necessary to explain the persistence in their house of an officer of the law and a strange young lady. They enjoyed the joke, and seeing Miss Everson's embarrassment, endeavored to put her at her ease. And then, with no thought of cold or snow, I put on my hat and coat and escorted our fair neighbor to her door. One Sunday afternoon in the spring I was calling at Mrs. Parker's, and as I was about to take my departure my hostess said:

"The weather is lovely, now. We must go and call upon the Evertsons very soon." I felt conscious of coloring up like a girl as I answered: "You are very kind, Mrs. Parker, but I have been without waiting for you. In fact, I go there almost every evening, and Helen and I are to be married in June."

What to Eat.

The Story Grandma Told.

Mollie's father was a shipbuilder, and the next day one of the largest ships ever built in his yards was to be launched. The wonderful thing about this event, in Mollie's eyes, was the fact that she was to launch in the Ariadne and christen the great ship as it plunged into the water. The little girl had seen many a vessel sent down the long "ways" to take its magnificent plunge into the water, but there's lots of difference, so Mollie thought, between seeing a thing and "being right into it!"

"Did you ever launch in a vessel, grandma?" she said that evening. She was up in Grandma Pingree's room, talking over her coming experience.

"Why, yes, dear," said grandma. "I launched in a vessel all alone once when I was a little girl."

"Why-e-e, Grandma Pingree!" gasped Mollie.

Grandma smiled. "Yes," she said, "and the queer thing about it was that I didn't know it until the launching was all over!"

Mollie was too much astonished now even to say "Why-e-e!"

Then grandma went on. "My father built ships down on the banks of the River where we lived. In those days they built vessels in the late fall and winter and worked at tarming in the summer. When I was 7 years old, fa-

ther had a vessel ready to launch the 1st of April. I used to go down every day and play in the cabin in the shavings the carpenters had made.

"The day before the vessel was to launch I was playing in the cabin all alone, the workmen being employed in the yard outside. An unusually big tide came in that day, and father decided that as everything was so nearly ready they would better take advantage of the tide and launch at once. So the workmen began to wedge up the blocks, forgetting all about me, and pretty soon the vessel slid gently off into the river.

"Just as the big ropes began to tighten and hold it I went up on deck for something or other, and a more surprised little girl I guess never lived. Father came off in a boat to get me, and he called me 'cap'n' and asked where I was 'bound.' When we got ashore, he said they would name the vessel the Elsie, after me."

"Well," said Mollie with conviction in her tone, "if I had been having such a good time as that I should want to have known it."—Webb Donnell in Youths' Companion.

For Personal Reasons.

"I'm an anti-expansionist clean 't'roo," said Meandering Mike with great earnestness. "I hadn't given the question much thought, but I'm convinced now dat dis country's spread over too much ground already.

"I don't see as it makes much difference," responded Plodding Pete.

"American institutions is all right. But I would like some place left to travel to where from de last o' November till de middle o' January you don't git no hand outs except mince pie an' cold turkey."—Washington Star.

Willing Just Once More.

He found his hair was leaving him at the top of his head and took his barber to task about it.

"You sold me two bottles of stuff to make the hair grow."

"It is very strange it won't grow again," interrupted the barber. "I can't understand it."

"Well, look here," said the man. "I don't mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Rough on the Reporter.

The late Sir John MacDonald once gave orders to the leading Ottawa paper that his speeches were always to be reported verbatim, as he prided himself on the perfection of his extempore style. But on one occasion, when he spoke after dining generously, the reporters' notes turned out so incoherent that the editor took fright and sent the young man to get Sir John's own revision of his remarks. That statesman gravely corrected the reporters' literal transcript of what he had said and as gravely said to him on taking leave: "Young man, let me give you a piece of advice, of which I fear you stand in need. Never touch liquor."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Hamlet's Bowl of Gruel.

George Melville, an English actor, was fond of telling a funny story at his own expense. He was acting Hamlet in Bristol. It was the actors' rule to take a bowl of gruel in the course of the evening, and his landlady sent over the usual refreshment from the lodgings in Queen square. She happened to have a "new" servant girl, who was explicitly directed to get to the stage door by the entrance from Bank street and then carry the gruel into the greenroom. She arrived at a moment when Mr. Melville was "on." Being unused to the ways of the theater, she asked a man at the wings where Mr. Melville was.

"There," said the super, pointing to the stage.

The actor was in the middle of the soliloquy, "To be or not to be," when the girl advanced toward him, bearing the bowl, and said, "If you please, Mr. Melville, sit, here is your gruel."

She Defied Tradition.

Princess Nazli Hanum has paralyzed Cairo society by giving a reception to which both men and women were invited. She is the niece of Ismail Jasha, and wife of the ex-minister of foreign affairs at Constantinople. The reception was elaborate and magnificent, and most of the distinguished people in Cairo of all nations were there. The princess is said to be deeply versed in Eastern and European politics, literature and art, besides possessing much charm of conversation and manner. No Moslem princess has ever before ventured to hold a mixed reception.

After the Horse Is Stolen.

Editor Daily Nugget:

After the horse is stolen is a poor time to lock the stable door. This saying applies to other things as well as horses and stables.

If I remember rightly just after the fire last winter which originated in a theater and which destroyed several hundred thousand dollars' worth of

property, there was a movement put on foot to prohibit the upstairs of theaters being occupied by women as living rooms. The Board of Trade memorialized the Yukon council, requesting that body to pass such an ordinance or resolution. The council favored the move, and, if I rightly remember, promised to pass and enforce the desired measure. It is now learned that nothing was done in the matter and that, so far as any law is concerned, there is nothing to prevent people from living as thick as Chinese in the upstairs of all the theater buildings in town.

It is a fact that without exception all of Dawson's big fires have originated in playhouse buildings, and yet no steps have been taken to provide against conflagrations from the same source in the future. But now that a government building, the new postoffice, will surely go in the next theater fire, it is hoped our law-makers will arise to the occasion and no longer be subject to the charge of criminal negligence.

Don't wait until the horse is stolen before locking the stable door.

COMMON SENSE.

As to Prize Fighting.

Dawson, Y. T., Aug. 30.

Editor Klondike Nugget:

In answer to several requests and in order to decide quite a few bets placed this morning I write you the following:

In your issue of the 29th inst. you state that I was beaten by Sullivan. This is an error, as I never had the good or bad fortune to meet the noble John L. It is also incorrect where you state that the English championship was won from Mitchell by Sullivan. These pugilists only fought once for championship honors. That fight ended in a draw. They also met once in a four-round contest which was stopped by the police in the second or third round, so that no championship could have passed at that meeting.

When Sullivan fought Corbett, Sullivan was not the recognized champion of America or any other country, having been retired for quite a time.

I would be very pleased to furnish you with correct details of any of the famous boxing contests, as in the absence of the official records I think that I am able to correct any mistakes that inadvertently creep into discussions of this kind. Yours truly,

F. P. SLAVIN.

Long Distance Fighting.

"Unless they have had experience," remarked an army officer, "people are very likely to have a very imperfect idea as to distances in army and field operations and as a result get things considerably mixed. When they read that armies are engaged with each other at 2000 yards between them, they may think that they can see each other, but the reality is far different.

"At that distance, to the naked eye, a man or a horse does not look any larger than a speck. It is impossible to distinguish at that distance between a man and a horse, and at 800 yards less, 1200 yards, especially where there is any dust, it requires the best kind of eyes to tell infantry from cavalry. At 900 yards the movements become clearer, though it is not until they get within 750 yards of each other that the heads of the columns can be made out with anything like certainty.

"Infantry can be seen in the sunlight much easier than the cavalry or artillery, for the reason that less dust is raised. Beside that, infantry can be distinguished by the glitter of their muskets. At 2000 yards, however, everything is unsatisfactory, even with the aid of field glasses, for a marching column in dry weather raises a great deal of dust."—Washington Star.

Disease Among Natives.

Disease is rapidly carrying away the natives of St. Michael island. Since the first steamers arrived there this season 38 Indians have died. Pneumonia and bronchitis claimed a majority of the unfortunate natives, and the physicians resident of the place say there was little or no such sickness among the Indians until the whites began pouring onto the island early in June.

A physician who returned on the Rosnoke stated last night that St. Michael natives were not only succumbing to disease, but starvation as well. They have little to eat and many of them are poorly clad. Their furs, it is claimed, have been sold and bartered to the whites, until now they have little with which to purchase or trade for food.

According to the census taken by Enumerator Samuel C. Dunham there were 240 Indians on St. Michael island with the opening of navigation. Dunham, in the pursuit of his labors, found eight natives lying dead at one place, and according to statements made by him to passengers of the Rosnoke, an even worse epidemic of disease prevails on the islands of St. George and St. Lawrence.

The health conditions at Nome are materially improved. An official statement issued the day before the Rosnoke sailed, gave 12 cases of measles, 18 of pneumonia and six of smallpox, the latter all convalescing.—P. L.

HARD LUCK NOME STORIES.

Two Well Known Young Men From Dawson Missing.

Frank J. Golden Sand-Bagged and Robbed of \$700—Other Beach City News.

A letter has just been received by the Nugget from Thomas Carroll who spent the winter and spring here and who went to Nome early in the summer. Personally Mr. Carroll has nothing but good to say of Nome, as he has done well since arriving, and believes that there is a great future in store for that place. He says that when claims which are now in litigation are opened up, there will be lots of gold taken out. With rockers, the beach, he says, is yielding from \$5 to \$8 per day to the man.

Mr. Carroll tells of two young men, Archie League and Bob Williams, who left here on the steamer with him and who, on arriving at St. Michael, started for Nome in a small boat instead of going with the others on a steamer. Some hours after they started a terrible storm came up and the two young men have not since been heard of. The letter says there can be no doubt but that they were drowned.

Both League and Williams came to Dawson last fall from Skagway, where the former who was a variety actor, singer and composer of no mean attainments, had resided for two years and where his wife was living at last accounts. Williams had been employed as brakeman on a passenger train between Skagway and Bennett. He was unmarried. His parents reside near St. Paul, Minn.

Another young man well known in Dawson, Frank J. Golden, probably wishes he had never seen Nome. Golden left Dawson for Koyukuk in June, but remained there only a short time, returning down the river and going on to Nome. A few nights after his arrival at that place, and while walking around the beach he was assailed by two men, sandbagged and robbed of \$700 in cash. The robbers escaped by mingling with the vast crowd on the beach and streets. Our informant says Golden is taking his loss very much to heart.

Regarding the claims which are being worked in the Nome district, Mr. Carroll says it is almost impossible to learn how much they are yielding, as the claim owners keep their business to themselves on account of claim jumping which necessarily entails no end of litigation. He says he saw for himself \$1000 worth of dust which was taken from Wyatt Barp's claim in one day by two men.

John Stanley, formerly a Dawson blacksmith, is now a deputy U. S. marshal here and is making a good office.

There is more whisky drunk in Billy McKee's saloon here alone than there is in the entire city of Dawson. McKee has six bartenders on each shift and they are on the jump all the time. There is considerable gambling here, but no very heavy plays. There are as fine bars here as I ever saw in Chicago or any other place in the East.

The report that Nome is a cheap camp is not exactly true, although there are many cheap places. But a good meal costs as much here as in Dawson. There are restaurants here which advertise meals for 25 cents, but one of their meals won't fill a hollow tooth.

Many people are leaving Nome for below, the fare being all the way from \$15 to \$100, although some of the steamers are selling first-class tickets for \$35. It is not likely that more than 5000 or 6000 people will winter in Nome.

BRIEF MENTION.

W. H. Keeler, of the Forks, is stopping at the Fairview.

The N. A. T. & T. Co.'s genial mining manager is down from 27 above, Bonanza, and is registered at the Regina.

Sheriff Ellbeck has decided that six polling stations will be necessary to accommodate the voters of Dawson at the coming election.

Harry Woolrich successfully wooed the gods of fortune this morning, and persuaded the dealer of the Exchange bank to yield up \$5500 in good money of the resin.

The Bank of Commerce, a day or two since received for deposit a small amount of gold recently taken from Jack Wade Creek. Upon assay it was found to be worth \$18.99 per ounce.

The Proverbial Straw.

"Here, waiter!" cried the camel, who had been vainly endeavoring to absorb his mint julep, "this straw has a flaw in it."

"Sorry," replied the monkey, "but you'll have to get along with it. It's the last one in the house." Then the camel, in his frenzied efforts to draw through it, broke his back.—Philadelphia Press.

EASY TO FOLLOW

Are the Lines on Which the Convention Will Be Held

FOR NOMINATION OF CANDIDATES

To Be Voted For on October 17th to Fill Two Seats

ON THE YUKON COUNCIL

Convention Will Be Held in Three Sessions—Aspirants May Talk Fifteen Minutes.

(From Friday's Daily.)
Dawson, Y. T. Aug. 29.

Editor of the Daily Nugget.

Dear Sir: Would you kindly allow me space in your valuable columns to state if possible, more clearly the method of calling the coming convention on September 8th, and the objects for which it is called, as there seems to be some slight misunderstanding regarding the same.

First—This convention is to be composed of delegates or representatives from all over the territory, of all the electors, who are in favor of an organized convention, on the platform of a complete elective council for the Yukon, and generally and broadly of the reforms and remedies set out in the petition of the citizens' committee presented to his excellency while he was in Dawson.

Second—As advertised in another column, these delegates are to be chosen by electors who come within the above description, in the following manner: Take for example polling sub-division No. 26, Lower Bonanza. The electors in the vicinity of Elbe roadhouse will meet as set out in the notice, on Saturday evening (tomorrow) at 7:30 p. m., and if possible a representative from Dawson will be there to assist in organizing. The method of procedure is as follows: Appoint a chairman and secretary, discuss the available list of delegates, and choose from them three who will then be instructed to vote, refrain from voting for certain candidates as the meeting desires and will also be instructed to support or oppose any particular question that the electors there assembled may specify. With the written authority of the secretary of the meeting these delegates will come to Dawson, on Saturday, September 8th, when the following program, with such alterations as the convention may decide will be preceded with:

Convention will be called to order at 10:30 a. m. and temporary organization as suggested by the committee gone through with.

The appointment of the various committees on resolutions, platform, officers, rules of procedure, then to be at once appointed. The convention will then at once take recess till 2:30 p. m. and the various committees at once meet and prepare their reports.

The resolutions, platform and method of procedure are, however, absolutely in the hands of the delegates, and for this reason and to leave them absolutely free to act on their convictions, no definite particulars are given as to the platform, except as above set forth, and the citizens' petition is taken as a basis because it very thoroughly treats of the subjects most at issue, and has, up to the present, met with nothing but commendation and praise from the citizens and press of the Yukon.

When these resolutions, and the platform are adopted at the afternoon session and before adjourning, the candidates will be nominated, and when nominations are closed, an immediate adjournment will take place until the evening.

On reassembling, the various candidates will be given a stated time of about 15 minutes in which to address the delegates, and afterwards the vote or votes will be taken until the two are chosen who are to bear the convention's endorsement, by a majority vote of the convention.

The Citizens' Yukon Party shall then stand by and support these candidates

until the election on the 17th day of October, 1900.

From this program it will be seen that the delegates are all powerful, and from the notice it will be seen that the creeks are amply represented.

Every effort is being made to insure the most complete and representative convention, and it behooves every lover of good government and fair play to work for, first, the nomination of good delegates, and second, the success of the nominees.

This movement has been brought to its present state of perfection without funds. Such a state of things can no longer exist. Many and heavy expenses incidental to the convention and the election of its candidates are now to be met face to face.

Subscription lists are being handsomely filled up in Dawson, but the creeks and mine owners who will and have benefited most from the reforms that are being fought for remain unrepresented on the donation list. Meet the subscription list fairly and subscribe as you are able, as only by acting unitedly on this matter can success be assured.

Let the creeks give in proportion to the citizens of Dawson and ample funds for all legitimate expenses will be found.

With earnest wishes for the success of our campaign, I remain, yours very sincerely,

JOSEPH A. CLARKE,
Secretary.

The Royal Ditch.

The benefits which are now apparent from the ditch which was cut through the government reserve from the Klondike river, are really more gratifying than was anticipated when the idea was conceived. All the filth, trash and debris which had, since the settlement of the town, been accumulating along the slough has been floated out to the Yukon and carried away and the banks of the slough are now so clean as to give it the appearance of a well kept park. The water which flows through the former scum covered slough is now perfectly clear and pure. From a sanitary standpoint, as well as being pleasant to look at, the royal ditch is an A1 investment.

Burned Cork.

Mr. Bones to Interlocutor—Say, Mistah Man, is yo' good at guessin' cumunderims?

Interlocutor—Conundrums, you mean, Mr. Bones!

Mr. Bones—All right, call 'em what yo' please; but is yo' good at guessin' 'em?

Interlocutor—I am considered pretty good at guessing conundrums, Mr. Bones. Suppose you try me.

Mr. Bones—All right, sah! Now, tell me why is today laik de meetin' Tuesday night at which Attorney Auguste Noel showed his hand?

Interlocutor—Why is today like the meeting Tuesday night at which Attorney Auguste Noel showed his hand?

Mr. Bones—Dats what I said.

Interlocutor—I will have to give it up!

Mr. Bones—Yo' can't guess dat? Why, man, dat's dead easy!

Interlocutor—It may be easy, Mr. Bones, but I give it up; so you please tell me why today is like the meeting Tuesday night at which Attorney Auguste Noel showed his hand!

Mr. Bones—Bekase its de finishin' up of August-e. Yab, ha!

Interlocutor—Mr. Tambo will now sing the popular anthem "Papa's Pants Will Soon Fit Willie."

A New Institution.

The O'Brien Club has opened its doors to the public, marking the dawn of a new era in sporting circles as fickle fortune will now be wooed in comparative secrecy, the institution being an upstairs resort and one which requires a membership ticket for admission within the portals of the club. A first-class bar is connected with the house and only the best of liquors are to be dispensed. Messrs. Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank are the proprietors of the institution.

A Sore Expression.

"No. 'Sweet girl graduate' is a sore expression for me."

"Why should it be?"

"The sweetest one of them I ever saw was my landlady's daughter. She used to collect the board bills. Temper! The late Mrs. Xantippe was an angel compared to her. And sarcasm! That girl's tongue would make a man want to hustle off somewhere and pawn his only suit of clothes. She never had any sympathy for a man. She'd have taken the very socks his mother knit him for board. And yet you never saw a sweeter high school graduate than she was. And what do you suppose the subject of her essay was?"

"Well, what?"

"The Sweetness, Gentleness and Broad Charity of True Womanhood!"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

COMING BACK

To Dawson to Wait Till After the Sarga Trial is Heard Tuesday.

THEN JUNEAU JOE MAY GO HIS WAY.

Meantime Authorities Think His Departure Hasty.

CORSER WAS ALSO STOPPED

At Whitehorse Long Enough to Settle the Account of George Archer—Capias Warrants.

Charley Hanse, better known as Juneau Joe, formerly the proprietor of the Juneau restaurant, and well known here for the past few years as a successful business man, recently sold out his restaurant business and departed up the river, it is said, en route for Germany. However that may be, it is quite certain that his trip was brought to a sudden termination by the minions of the law at Whitehorse, and that he is now on board a steamer on his way back to Dawson, and that he has been furnished with a police escort to see that he gets here safely.

It will be remembered by those who read the report of the preliminary hearing of the Sarga murder trial in the police court, as published in the Nugget, that Hanse, or Juneau Joe, was one of the principal witnesses for the crown. Hence the evident reluctance of the authorities to see him leave the country before giving evidence in the Sarga trial which is set for next Tuesday morning in the territorial court, the jury having been summoned to try the case at that time.

George Corser was another passenger up the river about the same time that Hanse left, and he also had the natural pleasures of the trip marred and his pleasant anticipations of the visit to the outside world rudely jarred by a peremptory demand from the police at Whitehorse to discontinue his voyaging or pay a \$545 bill, upon the collection of which George E. Archer, of this place was intent to such an extent that he had invoked the powers contained in a capias warrant.

Corser, finding that the capias effectually barred his further progress, paid the little account of Archer and continued his journey.

The telegraph line is hard to beat.

Probably Means Nothing.

Out in the States it is said that corporations have been known to be very kind to prospective legislators in order that their interests may be advanced when the positions sought for are attained. This is why there is now a section in the statutes of the state of Washington forbidding officials from accepting free passes over transportation lines. But the causes which prompted such legislation in Washington is probably not known here. At any rate the C. D. Co. and the D. & W. H. N. Co. has each offered to carry delegates from up-river points to and from the approaching nominating convention which will be held September 8th, free of charge.

Bringing in Wood.

The work of handling and hauling wood is now occupying the time of more men and teams than any other industry in Dawson. Thousands of cords of wood now lie in rafts along the edge of the river by the flats opposite the upper part of the city, and the receding water has left them easy of access by teams and wagons which can now be driven along the rafts where, when they were moored, there were from two to four feet of water. This wood is being delivered to all parts of the city for fuel at from \$14 to \$18 per cord. No mistake will be made by securing a few cords and having it stacked adjacent to your cabin door before mercury crosses the dead line.

Native Hay.

From far up the Klondike, from Stewart, Indian and White rivers are coming many rafts of native hay, a very fair article of provender, which is selling

on the water front and right on the rafts for \$200 per ton. The stuff is unbaled, but in cases where it was cured without being rained on, it is very bright and will compare favorably, so far as substance is concerned, with the domestic article shipped from the outside.

Wild Cranberries.

Every day, these times, there are to be seen on the streets of Dawson several fish-scented denizens of Moosehide with native cranberries for sale. The berries, which are found in great abundance on all the hills adjacent to the city, are small, but sound and plump, with all the flavor of the cultivated variety grown on the outside, and which sold at \$1 per pound in Dawson last winter. The children of the forest are selling them at \$2 per gallon, which considering their small size, is cheaper than they can be picked by a person having anything else to which to devote his time.

River News.

Steamboat men are enjoying a rest for the past 48 hours, there being no steamers for the big companies arriving for nearly that length of time. The boats have bunched and are nearly all on the upper river. No mail has come in since the 27th, and none has as yet been reported coming down river.

All the big companies are expecting boats from below with the exception of the Empire line, that company having practically gone out of the transportation business as far as the Yukon district is concerned. No Empire boats will come up the river this season and their warehouses are leased to the A. E. Co. Dr. Yemaña, the agent of the company here will leave for the outside in a few days.

The Tyrrell sailed today for Forty-mile.

The Gold Star will leave today for Whitehorse.

The Sarah sailed this morning for St. Michael. She left with a few passengers, for way points principally.

The river is falling steadily and navigation in the upper waters requires the constant vigilance of the navigators to keep clear of the many rocks in the dangerous channels.

The following was received by wire.

The Columbian is coming down and passed Lebarge at 4 this morning. The Sifton followed three hours later.

The Bonanza King is reported at Hootalinqua this morning at 4 coming down stream. She was apparently sailing easily and with no evidence of reported damages.

The Victorian passed Five Fingers coming down at 9 this morning.

Another boat was following the Bonanza King, probably the Eldorado, but her name could not be ascertained owing to the darkness.

The Columbian passed down at the same point this morning at 10 o'clock.

The Klondike at Paris.

In a lengthy article in the Toronto Globe headed "Canada Minerals at the Paris Exposition," we note the following:

Among the Klondike exhibits is a tray of gold nuggets from claim No. 2, above discovery, which shows 61.39 ounces of gold, washed from a pan of 20 pounds of gravel, the product being worth \$896. Another group of nuggets, worth \$31, is the one-sixtieth part of the quantity obtained by four men sluicing for 17 hours in the same district. It is little wonder that the Parisian visitor who sees these instances of Klondike wealth should take a passing interest in the country which produces them. Among the other golden specimens which the cases contain is a rosary of gold nuggets washed from several creeks of the Yukon and presented by Klondike miners to Rev. F. R. E. Gendreau, O. M. I., pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church at Dawson City. It is worth \$500, and even Parisians, who are not always noted for the strictness of their devotions, might tell their beads with commendable regularity on so valuable a rosary. The veteran explorer, Wm. McGillivray, has also an attractive collection of fine large nuggets of gold. Alluvial gold from the Saskatchewan and Chaudiere river completes this division of the exhibit.

Orr & Tukey Kept Busy.

The amount of freight being moved to the mines is something remarkable, heavy boilers and engines being now en route on all the roads leading to the different districts. That a greater amount of work will be done this winter than last is evidenced by the introduction of this heavy machinery for mining operations as each large boiler put in operation necessitates the employment of as many more men than formerly.

Orr & Tukey the freighters, have been engaged for months in delivering heavy machinery to the mines and the quantity handled by them has tasked their capacity to the utmost to keep up with the demand.

THEY ARE NEUTRAL

Regarding Politics in Officialdom, Or Are Not Ready to Declare

EITHER FOR OR AGAINST ANY ONE.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien Says He is Out for the Office.

WILL DO HIS BEST TO WIN.

General Opinion Is in Favor of Electing Two Councilmen Representing Mining and Commerce.

The political pot is being well and vigorously stirred by many willing hands, and fuel is being constantly fed to the fire, so that it begins to bubble right smart as they say in the South.

When any of the council members are spoken to in a manner which has any bearing on the political situation they either declare themselves neutral altogether, and free from all prejudice, or say, "Wait and see."

Mr. Girouard was asked if he was ready to declare himself a nonpartisan and replied that he was not, but on the other hand wanted it understood that he was not declaring himself in the fight either for or against anyone.

Mr. Ogilvie is a nonpartisan, and will vote like a plain, ordinary citizen, with out fear or favor, and don't care who is elected so long as they are men elected by the choice of the people and competent to fill the position.

The position assumed by Tom O'Brien is, on the other hand, beyond any possibility of misunderstanding.

"Are you a candidate for a seat in the Yukon council?" was asked him this morning.

"I am," was the brief answer, and in reply to other questions Mr. O'Brien's answers were equally pointed and brief. "I don't know whether I can be elected or not, but I am not afraid to say that I am out for the office and will do the best I can to get it."

So it comes to pass that the program set forth in the petition of yesterday has been answered, at least by one of the gentlemen, although the other is still undecided, and even the announced candidate, only smiles when asked about it, and says he never saw it.

In the meantime, there are others. Col. Donald MacGregor is refraining from doing anything perceptible other than to smoke cigars and look wise and void of guile. Attorney Woodworth has taken to riding a wheel, and Joe Clarke is full of business, but so far there is only one announced candidate, though many are spoken of as possibilities. The general drift of opinion seems to be that the two members elected should be representative of the mining and business interests, and that if two such men receive the nomination their election will almost certainly follow.

BRIEF MENTION.

L. E. Thompson, of Adams Hill, is stopping for a day or two at the Fairview.

R. Anzias Turone, French consul left for the outside yesterday. Alfred Tarrat will act as consul for the winter.

Big Jack Lawrence, who last winter had charge of one of the A. C. Co. warehouses, is in the city from St. Michael.

D. A. Shindler is putting on a grand front these days, not on his person but on his store. He is adding plate glass windows and other frills.

Purser Rutherford, of the Sarah, was busy shaking hands with his friends this morning previous to the departure of the big boat for St. Michael. Mr. Rutherford expects to go on from the mouth of the river to San Francisco.

The clerical department of the N. Y. M. P. at the barracks rejoices in the possession of a mascot in the form of a very small but very active cat which carries its tail high in the air and refuses to recognize its name, which is Spot.

An old railroad man who lately arrived in Dawson in quest of work, being by a sour dough to the A. C. Co. sent by a train dispatcher on its train leading from the store to its Third street warehouse.

ALL NEW GOODS!

A. E. CO.

Readjustment of Prices to Suit the Times

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Furniture, Carpets, Art Squares, Linoleums, Matting, Portieres, Lace Curtains, Curtain Poles, Rods, Window Shades, Mirrors.

Ladies' and Children's Goods Department

We respectfully call attention to the ladies of Dawson and vicinity to the magnificent display of complete lines of the latest and most fashionable goods ever shown, personally selected by our European and Eastern buyers. Styles guaranteed exclusive. Fall and Winter, 1900.

We are Sole Selling Agents for H. Liebes & Co., largest manufacturing furriers in the world.

READY MADE Suits, Skirts, Wrappers, Waists, Golf Capes, Newmarkets and Jackets.

High Novelties in exclusive Single Dress Patterns.

Full line of Dress and Trimming Silks. Latest Novelties in Dress Trimmings.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR—Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves and Mittens.

Latest Styles in Shoes and Slippers in all widths, also a fine assortment of Leggings for Winter Wear.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings....

Entire New Stock of Men's Suits, Golf Pants, Overcoats, Ulsters, also a full line of Fur Overcoats, Caps and Mittens.

All kinds of Overshirts, Flannelette Night Shirts, Pajamas, Wool and Silk Underwear and Hosiery.

Our stock of Men's Footwear is complete—Rubber Boots, Leather Boots, Heavy Walking Shoes, Dress Shoes, Patent Leather Shoes, Felt Shoes and Slippers. Sole Agents for the Hudson Bay Moccasins.

Hardware



Hardware

Owing to the immense stock of Hardware received this season we are opening a New Department devoted exclusively to Hardware. Our stock will consist of Shelf and Builders' Hardware, Stoves and Ranges for wood and coal, Steam Hose and Pipe and a most complete line of Fittings and Brass Goods, Corrugated Iron, Fireproof Asbestos Building Paper, and Galvanized Iron Water Tanks (100 gallons capacity).

...MACHINERY...

Worthington Pumping Machinery, Wolf & Zwicker Hoisting Engines and Boilers, Centrifugal Pumps, Wrought Riveted Hydraulic Pipe, Atlas Engine Works—Semi-Portable Horizontal Boilers. We carry a complete stock. Drawings Made. Estimates Given.

Groceries and Provisions..

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS FOR—

Gordon & Dillworth, New York.....	Preserves
Huntley & Palmer, London.....	Fancy Biscuits
Springfield Egg Company.....	La Mont's Crystallized Eggs
Louit Freres, Bordeaux.....	Vegetables in Glass
Armour & Company, Chicago.....	Meat Products

Wines and Liquors...

Barton Guestier, Bordeaux.....	Medoc, St. Julien, Sauternes
L. Champion.....	Clarets and Sauternes
Hiram Walker & Sons, Canada, Canadian Club and Imperial Rye Whiskies	Extra Dry Champagnes
G. H. Mumm & Co.....	Extra Dry Champagnes
A full line of Beers, Ale, Porter, Scotch, Irish and American Bourbon Whiskies; fine Old Sherries and Ports, Gin, Syrups, Bitters, Liqueurs, etc.	

...FURNITURE...

Suites, Bedsteads, Chiffoniers, Center Tables, Extension Tables, Rockers, Morris Chairs, Dining Chairs, Bed Springs, Mattresses and Pillows.

GIVEN AWAY

With Compliments of the A. E. Co., Calendars, Celluloid Toothpicks, Thermometers and Night Lamps.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR FUTURE DELIVERY.



GOODS STORED FREE OF CHARGE



A Cordial Invitation Is Extended to All Who Visit Our Mammoth Establishment

EARLY MORNING GUN PLAY

In Which No Bright, Red Blood Was Shed.

"Down on Your Knees and Apologize to My Wife or I'll Blow Out Your Brains," Said One Man.

From Saturday's Daily.

Some two or three weeks since at an early hour in the morning the guests in one of Dawson's well known hotels were rudely awakened, and at least three people were badly frightened. There was a terrible noise and rumpus and the early morning air was rent and punctured by threats and curses, and those who wisely kept to their rooms, and that meant nearly everyone, not directly concerned in the mix up, thought the coroner would have to appoint an assistant to attend to the increase of business.

"Go down on your knees and apologize to my wife, or I'll blow your brains out!" howled one of the billig erents in the hallway, as he flourished a large shooting iron wildly about bringing it to bear upon the individual who was to have his skull emptied if he did not sue for pardon.

River News.

Another day has passed and none of the large boats plying on the upper river have arrived in Dawson, consequently no general delivery mail can be obtained from the outside until next Monday at the earliest.

Both the Victorian and Columbian are expected in, however, today and mail may be on either or both.

The steamer Nora arrived at her dock last night at 6:30 with a large passenger list. She did not carry freight. The officers of the boat report the river as being extremely low and dangerous, particularly at Hell's Gate, where navigation is particularly dangerous and the greatest vigilance necessary for a safe passage.

From now on the small boats will probably do the passenger business of the river. The general impression prevails that tickets to the outside by these smaller craft will command a big increase in price over those of the large boats for the balance of the season. It is not expected that the Nora will make more than two more trips until the close of navigation. Following is her passenger list: Miss Forgate, G. Forgate, Tom Alice, Mrs. Ashbaugh, J. C. Cromwell, Mrs. Randon, Mrs. C. A. Calene, O. C. Calene, F. Taylor, Mrs. A. D. Feld, L. Avlenfeld, A. Lyons, J. W. Stewart, F. Ross, H. E. McCandless, G. Croft, Wm. Liggins, Sergeant Pringle, D. J. Jenkins, G. A. Truesdell, C. P. Anderson, Miss Lilly, Ethel Gustavson, A. Tonghill, W. V. Tukey, J. D. Helkon, C. R. Hardy, R. Colling, P. Mathien, S. Bishop, H. La Touneau, Mrs. White, C. Nieman, E. A. Gutherie, Mrs. Forgate.

The steamer Victorian arrived with mail this afternoon. She had a large passenger list.

Joe Irvine, of 25 above on Bonanza, is sick at St. Mary's hospital. It is feared his condition is serious.

The following was received by wire: A general rain is now falling at all points both on the flats and down the river from Bennett to Dawson.

Selwin reports the lightning at 7:45 this morning coming down.

The Victorian reported at Ogilvie this morning coming down at 9:30.

The Bonanza King passed Selkirk at 8:30 this morning. She has reloaded all the freight shipped on her from Whitehorse, which was beached after her adventure in Thirtymile.

The Eldorado left Whitehorse this morning.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Applause is something rarely heard in the police court, but yesterday afternoon when the cases against Wm. Auckland and F. Vroom were dismissed the decision was greeted with hand clapping and other evidence of satisfaction by the friends of the accused men who were there in such numbers as to make the little room resemble the interior of a sardine box when the lid is first turned back.

Mr. Neville Armstrong preferred the charge against Mr. Auckland, accusing him of having robbed the rifles of a jigger on Chechako Hill between the 25th and 28th of April last, and Julius Hultman accused F. Vroom of having stolen gold from the sluice boxes of No. 1 above on Bonanza about the middle of last month. After hearing the evidence in the case Magistrate McDonell said that while the charges were very serious ones, he believed from the evidence heard there was no reason why the accused should be held to answer in the higher court and he would therefore dismiss both cases. Then the friends of the accused showed their approval of the decision in the way indicated, and crowded around them to shake hands and assure them that they had never doubted the outcome of the affair from start to finish. Mr. Auckland was so overcome by the ovation

that he shed tears and became greatly agitated. His friends claim that the action against him was prompted by feelings other than a desire for justice.

Convict Swan Harrison, alias Kale Jensen, alias S. Anderson, alias many other names found in a Scandinavian directory, had a half hour's rest this morning from the fuel-refinery to which he was sentenced two days ago for two months for stealing a Winchester rifle. The rest was due to the fact that the man of many names was wanted to explain a charge of theft of a kodak from the cabin of Asa S. Thompson and which he sold to a second-hand dealer named Darling on July 26th for \$1. The chain of evidence was complete, with the result that the day Harrison, alias several other "sons," finishes his two months' sentence he will begin a fresh one of six months, not even giving his saw time to cool.

Fine old Scotch at wholesale. The best quality. Northern Annex.

Wanted—Light bookkeeping in the evenings. Terms moderate. G. this office.

Only the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars at the Criterion.

Neatly furnished rooms. The Criterion.

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

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Notice. J. L. Sale & Co., the jewelers, have moved their main store to the Aurora building opposite Aurora dock. cit

Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

Public Notice. Marked attention is called to the fact that the following lots in the Harper and Ladue town site block are still vested in the government:

Block A, lots 3, 4, 5, 7, north half of 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 16, 17 and 18.

Block B, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, north half of 6, 7, 8, 10, easterly part of 11, 13, north half of 17, 18 and 20.

All of Block C.

Block D, 4, south half of 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17.

Block E, 1, 2 and 3.

Block F, 1 and 6.

Block G, 1, 3, 4, 6, 7 and 13.

Block H, east half of 1, 2 and 3.

Block I, 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11 and north half of 12.

Block J, 1, 4 and 10.

Block K, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9.

Block L, 7.

Block P, 7, 8 and 9.

Block Q, 10.

Block Y, west half of 1, south half of 2 and eastern part of 16.

Block H, A, 9, south halves of 10 and 11 and 12, north part of 15.

Attention is further called to the fact that the departmental representative, Mr. Raoul Rinfret, has repeatedly, during the past four months, invited those having title to those lots to present such title to him for verification and transmission to Ottawa in order to have title direct from the crown issued to the parties holding such title, but, so far, without attention.

All those having title to any of these lots are hereby requested to present such title to the said Raoul Rinfret at his office on Mission street, on or before the 20th day of September next.

Delay in attention to this notice places the responsibility of further action on the parties holding title.

WILLIAM OGILVIE, Commissioner.

Kearney & Kearney

AURORA DOCK. Telephone 31

Freighting and Teaming

Goods delivered at the Forks, Eldorado and Upper Bonanza creeks.

Rates Reasonable... Satisfaction Guaranteed

GOODS HANDLED WITH CARE ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33 Third Street, Opposite Pavilion DAWSON

D. A. SHINDLER

Hardware, Bicycles, Guns, Etc.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.

OF SEATTLE, WASH. Mining Machinery of All Descriptions. Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken on for Early Spring Delivery. Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 15, A. C. Building

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Str. Gold Star

CAPT. NIXON, Owner. Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular Trips to Whitehorse. A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Courteous treatment. Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

Dry Goods And Millinery

At Our New Store, Next Door to Germaln's Restaurant. See Our Stock and Compare Prices. SUMMERS & ORRELL Second Ave.

Fall Clothing

MY STOCK OF CLOTHING IS COMING FAST.

SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, ETC.

WOOL SOX, ARCTIC SOX, MOCCASINS, GLOVES, MITTS, Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson

Next to Holborn Cafe.

The O'Brien Club

A Gentleman's Resort. Over Bonanza Saloon

Club Rooms and Bar

Finest Liquors in the City.

Old Crow 1890 a Specialty

MURRAY, O'BRIEN & MARCHBANK

HOTEL DONOVAN..

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE AT MODERATE PRICES

American and European Plans

THIRD AVENUE AND SECOND STREET

GIBSON & JEWEL, Props.

The Standard

THEATRE

Opens... Next Monday Night, Sept. 3d

With a First-Class Show, introducing the laughable 3-act farcical comedy

"TRAGEDY"

A Powerful Cast and Full Scenic Effects, and a Big Vaudeville Show; also Jim Post's Comedy

THE ARRIVAL OF FITZSIMMONS!

Bicycle hose, a large variety. Oak Hall, opp. S.-Y. T. dock.

Stetson hats, latest styles. Oak Hall.

WILL GET THE COIN.

Dawson Merchants Aghast at A. S. Levine's Plunge.

The books of the W. P. Y. R. show a recent entry for freight payment of \$33,000. This sum represented the amount paid for one consignment of goods by a local dealer. The magnitude of the amount started a Nugget man on an investigation into the facts relative to the payment of such a large sum of money. The information obtained makes interesting reading, showing as it does the phenomenal enterprise of a concern which but a year ago occupied the most unpretentious position in mercantile circles.

It being learned that the genial proprietor of the Star Clothing House, Mr. A. S. Levine, was at the back of the big shipment he was found at his store on First avenue and the following statement obtained from him:

"You can say," said Mr. Levine, "that the goods you refer to and on which the sum of \$33,000 was paid, is consigned to my store and from this store all this immense shipment will be sold. I realize that it will crowd us to dispose of them all in the stipulated time, 60 days, but I have made up my mind to put the prices on all these goods to a margin of profit which will but pay for the handling."

When a kyd what character of goods he was selling and the prices asked Mr. Levine answered:

"Take moccasins as an example; we have a stock worth \$8000 in this article alone. These moccasins are hand-sewed with waxed threads and are exceptionally well made. I will sell these goods at \$2.50 a pair by one or 100 pairs."

Opening a case marked "Furs," Mr.

"HIGH - GRADE GOODS."

S.-Y. T. CO. DAIRYMEN, WE HAVE Shorts, Hay, Oats, Corn

...IN ANY QUANTITY...

S.-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

LATEST ARRIVALS

NEW SUIT DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Separate Skirts, Underskirts in Silk Moreen or Satin, Muslin Underwear and Wrappers,

A. E. CO. American Made, New Styles

Fall and Winter UNDERWEAR

AMERICAN, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN MAKE

IN CASHMERE FRENCH RIBBED WOOL FLEECE LINED CALIFORNIA MISSION FLANNEL

ALL SIZES, COLORS AND QUANTITIES

SARGENT & PINSKA

"The Corner Store," 1st Avenue and 2nd Street.

HOLME, MILLER & CO.,

Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Pumps, Ejectors, Pulsometers, Stoves and Ranges...

TIN SHOP. NEW STOCK. FIRST AVENUE

PUBLIC NOTICE!

Pursuant to the instructions of a mass meeting of the electors of the Yukon Territory, held on the 28th instant, there will be a convention of delegates from all polling sub-divisions of the Yukon Territory held on SATURDAY, the 8th day of September, 1900, at the hour of 10:30 a. m. in McDonald Hall, Dawson, for the purposes of deciding upon a platform upon which to appear to the electors, and for the

SELECTION OF TWO CANDIDATES

To stand for the election to the Yukon Council, to be held October 17, 1900. The committee appointed to arrange this convention have decided that the territory shall be represented at this convention by seventy-eight (78) delegates, to be apportioned and selected as follows:

Polling Sub-division	Name	No. Delegates	Date of Meeting	Place of Meeting
1-18 Dawson	Cariboo Crossing to Indian R.	18	White Horse to be two delegates	McDonald Hall
19-24	Forty Mile	1	Sept. 6th, 8:30 p. m.	
25	Lower Bonanza	3	Date to suit electors	
26	Grand Forks	6	Sat., Sept. 1st, 7:30 p. m.	Elbe Road House
27	Eldorado	3	Sun., Sept. 2nd, 8 p. m.	Butler or Gold Hill East
28	Upper Bonanza	3	Sun., Sept. 2nd, 2 p. m.	Billy Leuk's cabin, 30 mi.
29	Gold Bottom	3	Mon., Sept. 3rd, 8 p. m.	G. Burns' cabin, 35 above
30	Hunker	2	Sun., Sept. 2nd, 8 p. m.	McLeod's Road House
31	Upper Hunker	2	Sat., Sept. 1st, 8 p. m.	9 Road House, 1st Class
32	Upper Dominion	2	Sun., Sept. 2nd, 2 p. m.	3 above Road House
33	Center Dominion	2	Sun., Sept. 2nd, 2 p. m.	Lombard Road House
34	Lower Dominion	2	Sun., Sept. 2nd, 8 p. m.	Cariboo Road House
35	Gold Run	3	Sat., Sept. 1st, 8 p. m.	6 below Lower Road House
36	Sulphur	2	Mon., Sept. 3rd, 7:30 p. m.	Claim No. 27
37	Quartz	2	Tues., Sept. 4th, 8 p. m.	Rockwell's Road House
38	Bear Creek	2	Sun., Sept. 2nd, 8 p. m.	Johnson 15 hillside Camp
39		2	Mon., Sept. 3rd, 8 p. m.	Dutch Lena's Road House

All electors in favor of an organized convention in favor of reforms are entitled and requested to assist in appointing delegates to represent them at this convention.

All British subjects who have resided in the Yukon Territory for one year are electors, and are entitled to vote at this election.

All delegates shall be properly accredited, by certificate of the secretary of the meeting appointing them, and this certificate should be in the hands of the secretary of the Citizens' Committee by Thursday, 6th day of September, 1900, at 10 p. m.

All delegates are requested to meet sharp on time on Saturday, the 8th day of September, 1900, at 10:30 a. m., and the convention will probably be in session all day, in three sessions. Dated at Dawson, Y. T., this 29th day of August, A. D. 1900.

JOSEPH A. CLARKE, Secretary.

Special Values!

We are offering great values on all our

Summer and Fall Suits, Trousers, Hats, FURNISHINGS, ETC.

WE MUST HAVE ROOM

We are now expecting large consignments of goods for Fall and Winter, and we will offer special inducements to purchasers on all our light weight goods.

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET

Levine took out a well-made fur cap and showing it to the scribe said:

"Here is a cap I am going to sell for \$3.50; the same cannot be obtained anywhere for less than \$8 in Dawson. I have sold the same caps last season as high as \$12.50. The same applies to our clothing. I can sell a man as good a suit of clothes as he can get anywhere in the States and at the same price as if he bought in any of the coast cities. I have not unpacked our overcoats yet, but they compare favorably with the swell winter wear in the

Eastern cities, particularly our Montana. When I put those on sale, the price will surprise the old timers, have an assortment of felt shoes of finest obtainable and case after case of underwear, Levi Strauss' overalls, big top boots, gloves and mittens, shirts, both under and overshirts; in fact the Star Clothing House is out for business and we will handle a large amount of money in the next 60 days."

As the reporter looked at the pile of goods and made a hurried calculation he could but admit that such would be the case.