

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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DAWSON, Y. T., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1900.

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WILSON - PRUDHOMME

Were the Successful Aspirants at Saturday's Convention for Nomination

AS CANDIDATES FOR ELECTION TO SEATS IN YUKON COUNCIL.

Of Sixteen Nominations All But Five Were Withdrawn Before Balloting Commenced.

The Five Were Wilson, Prudhomme, Sugrue, Grant and Boullais—Only Three Ballots Were Required—Wilson and Prudhomme Were Favorites From the Start—Nominations Were Made Unanimous—Strong Support Was Hedged—An All-Night Banquet—The Candidates.

At 3:20 o'clock when the afternoon session of Saturday's convention was called to order. The secretary reported that since adjournment John Duff of 12 below Dominion, had arrived with credentials and he was, on motion of C. M. Woodworth, given a seat in the convention. A roll-call of the delegates showed that not more than three-fourths of them were present, with the result that delegates were straggling in for the next half hour.

Mr. Gwillim, of the committee on rules and procedure, reported a lengthy document which was read and received and adopted by sections.

A. D. Williams, of the finance committee, submitted a report which was adopted.

I. M. Sola, of the entertainment committee submitted a lengthy report which was also adopted.

The committee on platform, through

its secretary, Mr. Ritchie, reported a document almost identical with that presented to the governor general, except that it was broader and asked for more liberal laws. The report was received and adopted, with a few amendments, by sections.

When it came to be read by sections there was a volume of words poured forth sufficiently strong to form the nucleus of a Kansas cyclone. Delegate McLeod of Bear creek, told the convention what the mining laws of Australia were, with relation to revenue from miner's license fees, and Dr. Catto objected to most everything. Joe Clarke, Col. MacGregor, Mr. Woodworth, Frank Slavin and P. R. Ritchie took turns at tearing the platform to pieces and putting the offending planks out of business.

A clause introduced by Barney Sugrue that "this convention heartily indorse the proposition to establish a government assay office in Dawson," was unanimously adopted.

A clause introduced by A. D. Williams that "this convention demands that all mining records be open to the public without charge," also carried unanimously. Ah, there! Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell!

Mr. Woodworth introduced a clause that "this convention demands the establishment of public schools where needed in the Yukon district," was adopted.

With the above mentioned, and other slight alterations, the report of the platform committee was adopted.

Nominations being in order, it was ruled that all names of candidates be submitted in writing to the secretary and announced by him. The following nominations were made: J. F. Sugrue, A. Prudhomme, Arthur Wilson (French Hill), Jos. A. Clarke, Dr. A. S. Grant, John Burke (Gold Run), Dr. Catto, C. M. Woodworth, A. D. Williams, Auguste Noel (malamute bowls), M. Boullais, Dr. Thompson, Dan McGillivray, Jeff Davidson, Col. MacGregor and Thos. McMullen.

A motion to invite foreign consuls and members of the Yukon council to the banquet at the Hotel McDonald carried. The meeting adjourned until 7:30.

It was after 8 o'clock when the evening session was called and in order to make sure that no interlopers were present, those in the hall were lined up on one side of the hall and as their names were called they stepped across the hall and lined up on the other side, when it was found there were no goats present.

Wm. McKay, Dr. Edwards and P. B. Ritchie were appointed by the chair to act as tellers.

A motion made by Joe Clarke that the campaign executive committee consist of the six members already named, the four candidates receiving the highest number of votes next to those nominated and that the nominees be allowed to add two men each to the executive committee.

F. W. Gwillim wanted to exclude the press, but was greeted with jeers. Joe Clarke stated that the daily press of Dawson had supported the movement from its inception and its representatives were entitled to see the convention through. Mr. Clarke's expression was applauded and the press representatives remained.

When the nominees whose names had been submitted before the adjournment of the afternoon session were called upon to address the meeting, they all made short but well formed addresses, and withdrew from the race in the following order: Thos. McMullen, C. S. Donald MacGregor, Dan McGillivray (in favor of Arthur Wilson), Jefferson Davidson, Dr. Thompson (in favor of Rev. Dr. Grant), Mr. Boullais, Auguste Noel (not present), A. D. Williams and C. M. Woodworth, the latter speaking at length and earnestly advocating the nomination of Alex Prudhomme, of Dawson and Arthur Wilson, of Gold Hill.

Dr. Catto followed suit and in rather a rambling talk, withdrew from the contest and advocated strongly the nomination of men from the ranks of the miners, and named Mr. Arthur Wilson as one candidate of his choice and hoped the other one would be a French Canadian. John Burke is 46 years old and never voted in his life; but he will vote at the coming election, but was not himself a candidate and, therefore, withdrew his name.

Dr. Grant did not withdraw his name, and in his address made the best and most lucid speech of the evening. He was warmly applauded when he said that he would support the nominees of the convention regardless of their nationality or religion.

Joe Clarke did not think it in his line to continue in the field as for two months past he had been using his efforts in the advancement of J. F. Sugrue, whom he asserted was one of the most desirable men whose name had been submitted to the convention. Mr. Clarke's speech served to stir up a hornet's nest in that it was instrumental in bringing to their feet three members of the citizens' committee.

Arthur Wilson was the first man called who asserted that he was a candidate; that at the earnest solicitation of his friends, he had consented to stand for the nomination and, it should be the choice of the convention promised to work for his own election and later if successful, to work for the betterment of conditions in the Yukon. Mr. Wilson, who came from British Columbia to the Yukon, said that while on the outside he affiliated with the Liberal party and that he yet believed in the general principles of the Liberal party, but if the treatment of the Yukon territory since its organization is the best his party can put up he is ashamed of it. Mr. Wilson was loudly cheered.

Alex Prudhomme was willing to remain in the race. He humbly thought there were those present better fitted for the position than himself; he had worked unceasingly in the cause of reform, and if nominated he would stay with it to the end, and stay to win.

J. F. (Barney) Sugrue was the last candidate on the list. Mr. Sugrue made one of his typical speeches, always good, which was enthusiastically received. If nominated by the convention he would work hard for his election and if elected would work faithfully in the interests of good government in the Yukon.

The candidates having all spoken, the question of the eligibility of the candidates to nomination—the matter of continuous residence for 12 months in the district—arose and called forth considerable discussion and a few personal remarks. The question was unsatisfactorily, to many, settled by being dropped.

When voting began the following were the candidates before the convention: J. F. Sugrue, Alex Prudhomme, Arthur Wilson, Dr. A. S. Grant and M. H. Boullais.

First ballot—Sugrue 21, Prudhomme 23, Wilson 30, Grant 20; Boullais, 7. The latter dropped out.

Second ballot—Sugrue 18, Prudhomme 25, Wilson 29, Grant 16; the latter dropping out.

While the third vote was being counted Frank Slavin made a speech that was generally conceded to be a "hummer."

Third ballot—Wilson 43, Prudhomme 37, Sugrue 20.

Alex Prudhomme and Arthur Wilson having received the highest number of votes, were declared the nominees of the convention.

Mr. Sugrue at once took the floor and complimented the successful candidates, pledged them his hearty support and moved that their nominations be made unanimous. Dr. Grant seconded the motion and also promised to support the nominees at the polls. The motion carried amidst cheers and the first convention in the history of the Yukon became a thing of the past.

An hour after the convention adjourned nearly all its members, with a few invited guests were seated at a banquet in the spacious dining room of the Hotel McDonald, where, until 5 o'clock Sunday morning there was eating, drinking and unconfined revelry. An orchestra of five pieces furnished delightful music and Miss Celia DeLacy sang a number of songs. The very best of fellowship reigned except that Frank Slavin insisted on making speeches deprecating of Canada and her laws and insisting that all representatives of what he was pleased to term the "alien press" are liars; but as Frank was in his normal condition no attention was paid to his remarks by the sober element present.

Support of the nominees of the convention was pledged and re-pledged, toasts were made and drank to nearly every known subject and, as a whole, the occasion was a fitting ending of the previous day's work and efforts in behalf of better local government.

The Candidates.

Mr. Arthur Wilson was born in Nova Scotia 37 years ago. When 22 years of age he followed the advice of Horace Greeley: "Go West, young man, and grow up with the country." Young Wilson came west and settled in Nanaimo, British Columbia, where for 12 years he was employed in the coal mines of that place. In the summer of '97 he joined the rush to the Klondike and has been here almost continuously ever since with the exception of a visit for a short time to Nanaimo where his wife resides. Mr. Wilson has followed mining ever since coming to the country and now owns mining property off 14 below Bonanza, on French Hill and on Sulphur. Mr. Wilson, besides being a mine owner, is also a mine worker. When a strong arm in an ugly tunnel is needed Wilson is said by the boys to be one of the best men on the creeks. In appearance he is bright, quick and intelligent. He is a deliberate talker and readily shows that his early education was not neglected. His

(Continued on Page 2.)

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

ROBERTS' MANIFESTO

Declares That Transvaal Is Part of Great Britain's Territory.

MAY BE FORCED TO SURRENDER.

Arthur Sewell, Shipbuilder and Politician, Dying.

BARONESS FLED FROM CHINA.

Peace Negotiations Still in Progress—Members of Tsung Li Yamen Take a Hand.

London, Sept. 4, via Skagway, Sept. 9.—Under date of the 1st, Lord Roberts reports that he has issued a proclamation that henceforth the Transvaal is a portion of her majesty's domain. Under date of the 3d comes a report that the British troops are surrounded at Ladysmith and that they have burned all their stores to keep them from falling into the hands of the Boers, and that it was feared the British would be forced to surrender. General Hunter is hastening to the relief.

Arthur Sewell Dying.

Bath, Maine, Sept. 4, via Skagway, Sept. 9.—Arthur Sewell, Democratic nominee for vice president in 1896, lies at the point of death from a stroke of apoplexy. He cannot recover.

Fled From China.

Detroit, Sept. 4, via Skagway, Sept. 9.—President Ledyard of the Michigan Central Ry., has received a cablegram from his daughter, Baroness Von Keller, widow of the German ambassador murdered in China. The message says: "I am in Yokohama; come for me."

Chinese Situation Unchanged.

Washington, Sept. 4, via Skagway, Sept. 9.—A dispatch has been received from Conger, the first for seven days. He says the situation is not materially changed. Negotiations between the powers regarding peace propositions continued. Germany is awaiting the action of the other powers.

Peace Negotiations.

Tientsin, Aug. 29, via Skagway, Sept. 9.—Three members of the Tsung Li Yamen are seeking to negotiate with the allies through Sir Robert Hart, director of Chinese customs. Another member of the Tsung Li Yamen named Ching Li, visited the Austrian ambassador on the 22d and was arrested for complicity in the attack on the legations.

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BEEF LOAF,	HAMBURGER LOAF,	ROAST BEEF,
ROAST MUTTON,	SAUSAGE MEAT,	CORN BEEF,
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The Klondike Nugget

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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.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1900

CONCERNING CANDIDATES.

On Saturday night the convention called for the purpose of placing two candidates in the field for the Yukon council reached the conclusion of its deliberations. Two gentlemen were nominated by that convention, either or both of whom would, if elected, it is our belief, satisfactorily discharge the duties incumbent upon them.

It is not, however, the intention of this paper to indorse the candidacy of any one at this time. As an independent paper devoted to the interests of no individual or clique and seeking only the advancement of the welfare of the entire community, the Nugget proposes to withhold a definite declaration of preference until all candidates have been nominated.

The Nugget will not advocate the election of any man or men until it has been satisfied upon one point, viz., that the men it supports are the best men who offer themselves as candidates. When the nominations are closed we propose to examine as carefully as possible into the merits of the various nominees, and give our support to the two men who most nearly meet the above conditions.

The Nugget has never hesitated as yet to express its honest convictions upon matters of public concern, nor will it depart from accustomed usage in the case of the approaching election. There is nothing to be gained, however, by going at the matter blindly. We want to know all the candidates who intend to run. We want to ascertain their qualifications as nearly as possible.

We want to consider them all fairly and squarely, without favor or prejudice and select the two who seem most suited to the peculiar requirements of the situation.

There is certainly something wrong in the transmission of telegrams from Skagway to Dawson. On Friday night the steamer Topoka arrived in Skagway and on Saturday morning the steamer City of Seattle and Al-Ki reached the same port. Manager Clegg, of the Dominion telegraph line states that no business from any of the above named boats had been filed at Bennett for transmission at the hour of 3 p. m. Saturday, making a delay of almost an entire day between Skagway and Bennett. Manager Clegg desires that it be made plain to the public that during the entire time the Dominion line was ready to receive and transmit business, thus making it clear that the delay was on the other end.

A correspondent writes to the Nugget complaining of the fact that the public was not admitted to the convention hall on Saturday. It was unfortunate that such was the case, but we are informed that had there been facilities for accommodating spectators they would have been admitted. The hall where the convention was held is not any too well adapted to the purpose.

A motion was made at the convention on Saturday night to exclude the representatives of the press. How many men could display such narrow minded bigotry in this day of supposed enlight-

enment is beyond comprehension. It is to the credit of the convention that almost with one accord its members denounced the attempt to introduce star chamber methods into its sessions.

As cold weather begins to approach the speculator begins to get in his deadly work on cornering markets. It is a fortunate thing that in nearly all lines the market is well supplied already, which makes it difficult for corners to be obtained as easily as was once the case.

Saturday's convention was a cleanly conducted affair from start to finish. The men who participated in it were there for a distinct and definite purpose and stood manfully to their guns until the work laid before them had been accomplished.

The Boers seem still to be keeping things lively down in South Africa. The same species of guerilla warfare that followed the close of the civil war in the United States will probably be maintained in the Transvaal for years to come.

There are ups and down in political life in the Klondike as well as in other parts of the world. This fact was quite clearly demonstrated at the convention on Saturday which brought forward several surprise parties.

After Captain Rant.

News comes from Victoria that George Stables, of Atlin, who won distinction by defeating Capt. John Irving for the provincial parliament in the Cassiar district, is making a fight on the government for appointing Capt. W. J. Rant as stipendiary magistrate for the Porcupine district. He alleges incompetence, and it is reported, intemperance as disqualifications. In substantiation of his charges he points to the record of Capt. Rant in Atlin, and the muddle that followed the first rush to that mining camp.

Mr. Stables recently addressed some questions to Attorney General Eberts in relation to the appointment of Capt. Rant, who submitted answers as follows:

1. Has Capt. W. J. Rant been appointed stipendiary magistrate for the Porcupine district? If so, on whose recommendation was the appointment made? Answer—Yes. The senior member of Cassiar.
2. Is this the Mr. Rant who figured so prominently in the Atlin troubles a year or two ago? Answer—No. This is the Capt. W. J. Rant who was mining recorder at Lake Bennett.

Mr. Stables is said to be a reformer who proposes to warm up the dry bones in British Columbia politics.

The Key to Washington Society.
The words army and navy are an open sesame to the best elements of social life everywhere in our country, and among the leaders of Washington society are found many whose husbands are in one or the other. Washington is the natural rallying point of the army, and even after the active professional life is ended they find there the pleasantest resting place. Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Sheridan and Mrs. Logan have chosen their homes there and hold sway over a large circle of friends. The widows of other prominent officers drift to Washington from time to time, and in the inner circle of Washington's pleasantest social life Admiral Dewey has found in General Hazen's widow a gracious woman to hold sway over himself and his home. At the last New Year's reception Mrs. Custer, known for her own charming personality as well as because of her gallant husband's fame, stood beside Mrs. Miles and received with her during the afternoon. Mary Breckinridge Hines in Woman's Home Companion.

A Vacant Garter.
According to the London Chronicle, there is now a Garter vacant, and if a plebiscite decided on whom it should be bestowed there is not a doubt but that K. G. would be placed after the name of the field marshal commanding in South Africa, who most certainly merits the distinction quite as much as Lord Elgin, on whom it was so properly conferred by Lord Salisbury. In the last two centuries the Garter has only been thrice given for military services—to Marlborough, Wellington and Lord Anglesey—and, strange to say, no naval commander appears to have had it, not even Nelson.

Special Delivery Letters.
During the past year the government sold \$5,200,000 worth of special delivery stamps, and special delivery messenger boys traveled 2,525,000 miles, or as far as 1,100 times around the world. —Iowa State Register.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.
Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

WILSON AND PROUDHOMME

(Continued from page 1.)

disposition is a magnetic one, as is proven by the fact that he entered the convention a comparative stranger Saturday morning and was the most popular man in it before it adjourned. He will poll an immense vote at the coming election.

Mr. Wilson served the city of Nanaimo as a member of her municipal council.

Alexander James Prudhomme was born in the city of Ottawa 34 years ago, but was raised and lived until grown in the province of Quebec. For ten years previous to coming to the Yukon he lived in Ottawa, where he followed his trade, that of contractor and builder. He came to the Klondike in May, of 1897, which was several months before the rush. During the first year he engaged in mining on the creeks and in the spring of '98 started to work at his old trade in this city and has since been one of Dawson's most successful and reliable contractors and builders. On the outside Mr. Prudhomme affiliated with the Conservative party, but never held a government office. His family, consisting of his wife and five children, are with him in Dawson, the family home being on Harper street between Second and Third avenues. Mr. Prudhomme as evidenced by his nomination is very popular and like his running mate will poll a heavy vote.

Breaking It Gently.

"Is this where Mrs. Sadsby lives?" asked the bearded stranger.

"Yes, sir," replied the woman standing in the door of the cottage.

"Wife of Andrew Sadsby, who went to sea several years ago and was supposed to have been lost?"

"Yes, sir."

"Madame, I bring you news of your husband."

"Is—is he alive? Oh, is he still alive?"

"Perhaps it would be hasty to say that. But—"

"What do you know of him? Tell me quick?"

"That's what I am trying to do, ma'am. Six weeks ago your husband, Andrew Sadsby, was found on an island in the South Pacific. He had been shipwrecked and cast ashore. For years he had lived there, subsisting on shellfish and bananas, with an occasional coconut, and—"

"Isn't he coming back?"

"I cannot venture to give you any information yet as to that. You must prepare yourself, ma'am, for—"

"He is sick! He is dying!"

"At the time he was found, to tell the truth, he was sinking rapidly."

"And then he— Don't keep me in suspense."

"I won't ma'am. He was sinking rapidly, as I said, but he sank because he was diving for pearls. He came up again. Diving for pearls is a highly profitable occupation. Your husband, Andrew Sadsby—his first name, I think you said, was Andrew"—

"Yes! Yes!"

"Your husband, Andrew Sadsby, had spent a considerable portion of his leisure in diving for pearls. You will understand that he had inevitably a large amount of unoccupied time on his hands. He became an expert at pearl diving. At the time he was found he had accumulated a large, I might say a very large, collection of valuable pearls, and as his facilities for disposing of them were naturally limited he has them all yet. The rest is soon told. He paid his passage to his native land with pearls, he turned them into money in New York city, he took a train for his old home, and—Susan Jane, don't you know me?"

"Andrew!" she shrieked.

* * * * *

The next day he had his beard removed, and his faithful wife recognized him.—Chicago Tribune.

U. S. Troops.

Washington, Aug. 20. — No more United States troops are to be retained

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in China than is absolutely necessary to furnish the country's quota of a large police force. How large that force will be, no official of the war department will venture to guess.

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SECOND AVENUE, PHONE 36

AN ELEVATOR ROMANCE.

An Accident That Was Not So Disastrous After All.

Jack Grigsby Found His Fate While Caught Between Two Floors in a Runaway Elevator.

Jim Grigsby was making an improvement for mining machinery and needed an office, so he took one in a skyscraper. The day he took possession he stopped at the news and cigar stand in the lobby and bought a paper.

"Good mornin', sir," said the weazen faced boy who stood behind the counter. He was a lame boy, Jim Grigsby noticed. "If you've got any typewriting or shorthand to do, go to Miss Merriam, ninth floor."

"Friend of yours?" inquired Jim Grigsby in his brusque way.

"Friend of everybody's," replied the lame boy.

"Good indorsement," said Jim Grigsby.

A few days later he had some specifications to typewrite. Ordinarily he would have gone to a man and had the work done. He wasn't used to women. He wasn't quite sure that he approved of women doing work of a public nature. But that morning the lame boy had called to him, "don't forget Miss Merriam."

He came down one story—he was on the tenth floor—and sought Miss Merriam's room. He found it without trouble. Her name was on the door with the names of two other women. One was a stenographer and one an expert accountant. Jim hesitated a little; then he turned the knob and entered.

Miss Merriam was a neat little woman with remarkably fine gray eyes. She wasn't particularly young, 30 at least, Jim concluded, and she was strictly business like. She looked the work over and told him when it would be done.

Scarcely a day passed thereafter that he didn't find occasion to make use of her nimble fingers.

A very queer, a very unusual, struggle was going on beneath the inside breast pocket of Mr. Jim Grigsby's sack coat.

One afternoon he had detained her a little longer than the usual hour of quitting, and when the work was finished he dashed upstairs with it, locked his door quickly and caught one of the elevators going down. He meant to ride down with her; perhaps walk with her to the turnstile exit doors. Sure enough, she stepped on board at her floor, and Jim Grigsby, with a bow, took off his hat.

Then there was a jerk, a grinding crash, a shriek from the boy, something fell heavily on the roof of the car, the lights went out, they were falling, falling, then with a horrid jerk they stopped. The air was full of dust. They were in almost total darkness.

As the car floor seemed to slip from under them the woman felt a strong arm pass quickly about her waist, and with a natural desire to grasp something helpful she caught and held fast to the man's stout shoulder. When the car stopped, he slowly withdrew his arm.

"Are you all right?" he gently asked.

"Yes," she answered. "What has happened?"

"We seem to have fallen and stuck between floors," he answered. "Sit down on the seat and don't worry. They'll soon get us out."

"Where is the boy?" she asked.

"I'm trying to locate him," he answered. "I'm afraid he's hurt. Here he is." There was a little pause.

"He's alive."

"Here," she quickly said, "place him on the seat and let me hold his head on my lap."

A moment later Jim softly laid the unconscious lad beside her.

"He seems to be bleeding from a cut on his head," said Jim. "Do you mind that?"

"Oh, no," she answered. "Poor boy!"

"We must have a light!" cried Jim.

"Why doesn't somebody come?"

"Hello, hello there!" came a muffled voice from above.

"Yes!" shouted Jim.

"Who is there?"

"Miss Merriam, Mr. Grigsby and the boy. The boy is hurt. Send down a light. I think you can get an incandescent through the opening. A flat bottle of brandy too. Hurry."

"Yes, yes. But, say, don't move around. The cable has broken and fallen on the car roof. The car has caught in the safety clutches on one side only. A slight jar would send it to the bottom. We have sent for men and are

doing all that is possible. Keep up your courage."

"All right!" cried Jim, with a steady voice. He turned to the girl in the darkness. "You heard," he said.

"Yes," she answered quietly.

Jim softly whistled. Here was a woman in ten thousand.

"How's the boy?"

"He's warm and breathing easily."

As she spoke a gleam of light struck the white, fireproof wall at the car front. It was the incandescent bulb. Jim carefully drew it through the wire meshes. "All right!" he called. He took the light across the car and hung it above the lad's head; then he went down on his knees and pushed aside the matter hair.

"A nasty cut," he said and deftly bandaged it with strips of his handkerchief. Over all he tied the neck scarf Jane quickly handed him. Something clicked against the wall. It was the bottle of brandy. Jim forced a few drops between the boy's lips. He put his hand over his heart; then he took off his coat and laid it over him.

"You seem to know just what to do," said Jane Merriam.

"We learn a good many useful things on the plains," said Jim.

"Hello, below there!" came the muffled voice. "Mr. Grigsby."

"Yes!" cried Jim. "What is it?"

"Don't get discouraged. We are doing our best to make you safe. It may take some time. Perhaps it would be better to keep as quiet as possible. Somebody will be here on guard. If you want anything, call out."

"I understand," said Jim. "When you are ready to take us out, have a carriage for the lady and an ambulance and stretcher for the boy."

"Yes, yes; everything will be looked after."

"For Miss Merriam," shrieked a boy's voice. Something attached to a string bobbed in front of the cage. Jim drew it in. It was a little bunch of flowers. He handed it to the girl. "That was Joe's voice," she said. "Joe, as Jim remembered, was the lame boy."

Then Jim lowered his six feet of stature to the floor beside the girl and sat at her feet.

"We might as well make ourselves comfortable," he said. "I fancy we are in for quite a siege of it."

The boy moaned and feebly tossed, but the girl's soothing hand quieted him.

A dull clag, clang, from a distant gong reached them in the silence.

"Must be calling out the fire department," said Jim Grigsby. "We are evidently creating quite a sensation."

"I don't like that," said the girl.

"It will be an old story in a day or two," he laughed.

"How can you laugh?" she asked.

"Why not?" he asked. "It's all I can do. If there was anything else, I shouldn't be lounging here. I wish I could make you more comfortable. I'm afraid I seem to you a little hardened and thoughtless, but it's all the fault of my early experiences. I've gone through something like this before. I was once locked up in a mine for six hungry days. Do you mind having me talk?"

"I'm glad to hear you," she said simply.

Before he could speak again the elevator swayed a little, settled slightly, caught again, there was a hoarse shout from both above and below, and then all was still again. At first movement she had caught at his hand with her trembling fingers. He took them in his firm clasp and did not let them go.

"You are cold," he quietly said and fell to softly chafing her hands. Then as if there had been no interruption he went on to tell her the story of the mine. He talked simply and well. It was a graphic tale, and made her forget for the moment their own perilous situation. Then he went on to other adventures and finally drifting back told her of his early life, of the mother he had lost when a boy, of his flight from cruel relatives, of his struggle for bread in the rugged western country. Then he told how step by step he had climbed upward to independence. He talked of himself freely, of his hopes, of his ambitions, of his long deferred plans for happiness. She felt the pressure tighten on her hands. Then he suddenly stopped short.

"Hold on," he said brusquely. "I'm tiring you. And, see here, you mustn't let yourself get cramped. Try and shift the boy's head a little. Swing your arms and move your feet. Have some brandy?"

"No," she said, "thank you, I'm quite comfortable. How long have we been here?"

He held his watch to the dim light.

"By George!" he cried, "it's three hours and ten minutes! What a talker I am! But that's what it is to pass one's time in good company," and he laughed like a boy.

"I don't know what I should have

done if it hadn't been for you," she almost whimpered, and put her hand to her eyes.

"Here," he quickly said, "give me your handkerchief." He took it and holding the light close to her face carefully wiped it. "A little sanguinary in spots," he said, with a quiet laugh.

"Don't put your fingers to your face again. There, now your hat is straight. We must look our best when we face the big reception committee that is pretty sure to be awaiting us."

For the life of her she couldn't help smiling at the contrast between his lively air and his sorry appearance.

"Hello, below there!" came the muffled voice from above.

"Hello!" answered Jim.

"All right?"

"No change," said Jim.

"We have rigged a temporary cable and some grappling lines and are going to let you down. Don't be alarmed."

"Go ahead," said Jim.

There was a creaking of blocks and many hoarse orders, and somebody was lowered to the roof of the car. There were sounds, too, from below—murmurs and sharp cries of warning. The car rose a little, and then began its slow descent. As it neared the ground floor Jim gently picked up the boy and Jane spread the coat carefully over the quiet form.

"Tete-a-tete is over," said Jim.

The gate was pushed back and Jim stepped out. There were policemen and firemen and ambulance men, and back of them many people waiting in the lobby, and a muffled cheer arose as they stepped out.

"Clear the way to the ambulance," said Jim sharply to the police sergeant, and the stretcher men and the surgeon fell in behind him as he stalked to the street. He was a sorry looking fellow, hatless, coatless and blood stained, but as he laid the lad on the mattress and stepped aside the great crowd that had been patiently waiting in the street for the rescue gave him a rousing cheer. He hurried back into the lobby, but Jane had been spirited away.

It was just a week later that Lame Joe beckoned to the elevator starter.

"Hear about Miss Merriam?" he confidently asked.

"No," said the starter. "Moving out, ain't she?"

"Yep," said Joe. "Goin to marry that Mr Grigsby. Goin to live out west too. He's got mines out there to burn. Says he'll look around an see if there ain't some kind of chance for me too."

"That is good," said the starter, with a laugh. "Guess that match must have been made in the elevator."

"No," said Joe.

"That ain't so, I though it was, but it ain't. You know she an me is pretty good friends, an I says 'Guess Mr. Grigsby must have axed you to marry him in the elevator?' She laughed. 'No,' she says, 'he didn't.' 'But he loved you then?' I says. An she nodded. 'Then,' I says, 'why didn't he?' She blushed a little. 'Because, Mr. Grigsby says it would not have been fair; it would have been taking an advantage of me,' she says, and blushed again. That Grigsby is a square man, Jack."

"Guess he is," said the starter.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stetson hats, latest styles. Oak Hall.

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

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

Table d'hote dinners. The Holborn.

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

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Mrs. Maggie Waruke has opened a first-class restaurant at the Hotel Metropole. Meals a la carte. c12

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

GOOD TIMES THIS WINTER.

A. S. Levine Believes Prosperity Follows Introduction of Machinery.

"We are going to see prosperous times this winter," said A. S. Levine yesterday to a Nugget man. "I realized that in the early part of the year and my deductions were based upon the result of close observation.

"You may have noted the immense shipment into this country of machinery this fall. That means the constant employment of more men this winter than have ever been at work at any season. Each one of those mammoth boilers will have to be fed by human hands, and the quantity of labor necessary to keep them running will aggregate an immense number. That is my belief, and in the purchase of goods for the Star Clothing House I have acted on that presumption.

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



DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY!

He'll get through all right. He bought his outfit at

...RYAN'S

Front Street, Opp. S.-Y. T. Co. Dock

"I have now an immense stock of goods of all descriptions stored at my warehouse, and I will do a thriving business this fall and winter. Of course, times are different than in the old days; prices count now.

"The Star Clothing House will sell goods, and are now in fact selling staple articles at prices astonishingly low. Our policy is to do a big business at a close margin of profits. We will probably do more business in such articles as moccasins, fur caps, gloves and felt shoes, than any other concern in Dawson.

"We are selling hand sewed wax thread moccasins, the finest article to be had for money, for \$2.50 a pair. We have the largest stock of these goods in town. In fur caps we are selling a good serviceable warm cap for \$3.50, nearly one-third the price formerly obtained for the same article; and so on down the line with all our goods.

"We are carrying everything in the clothing line and can supply the miner with strong and warm clothing or the man around town with the swell apparel now in vogue in the large centers of the East. For underwear we have an assortment second to none in the city, heavy woollens, merinos, balbriggan, etc., all sizes and weights.

"As I said before," continued Mr. Levine, "we are going to see prosperous times this winter, and the Star Clothing House will do an immense business, as we have the goods and our prices are below competition."

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.

We Are Prepared to Make Winter Contracts for

COAL

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

On and after MONDAY, September 10th, will leave at 2 p. m. instead of 2 p. m. On completion of Bonanza Road a double line of stages will be run, making two round trips daily.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

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. Court-cous treatment. Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

Electric Light

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

HOTEL DONOVAN.

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE AT MODERATE PRICES. American and European Plans. THIRD AVENUE AND SECOND STREET. GIBSON & JUWEL, Props.

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 Outlook \$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

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS CHISHOLM'S SALOON. TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

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

GRAFF FROM ST. MICHAEL.

Very Few Passengers Coming Up the River.

All Steamers Heavily Laden With Freight—Many Passengers From Whitehorse.

The A. E. Co.'s steamer Mary Graff, H. L. Hatch, master, A. W. Clement, purser, 21 days from St. Michael, arrived this morning. She brought 450 tons of general merchandise for the A. E. Co. This boat started up river early in the season with stores consigned to the U. S. commandry at Fort Egbert, but broke her shaft in the lower river and her freight was transferred to the Powers, the Graff going to St. Michael again, where, after repairing, she was loaded and cleared through to Dawson.

The Leon and Campbell are following, the Leon being due in two more days and the Campbell in four. Both boats are towing barges, the Campbell having an unusually heavy load. After the arrival of these boats all freight for the A. E. Co., which was ordered for this season will have been cleared up. There were but nine passengers from St. Michael, and it is said by officers of the boat that there will not be many more on any of the other boats as the people leaving that camp nearly all go out by ocean steamer. New strikes are reported there, but details were not ascertained.

A number of returning prospectors from the Koyukuk came up on the Graff and they display a quantity of dust taken from the district which assays, it is said \$18 to the ounce. A large number of people will winter there and many are going back again.

On the way up the Susie was met at Andreaski on the 22d, the St. Joseph, a missionary boat, at Holy Cross on the 24th, the Gustin at Anvix on the 24th, the Rock Island at Blackburn's on the 25th, the Linda at Nulato on the 26th, the Arnold and Alice on the 26, at Nulato, the Barr and Hamilton on the 29th, at Fort Gibbon, the Hannah just below the flats on the 1st, the Sarah at Halfway on the 1st and the Powers, location not noted, on the 8th.

The Bella, Monarch and Lavelle Young are expected in a short time.

The Lavelle Young is a new boat on the river and is coming up to run on the upper river. She was looking for a load when the Graff sailed but without success. She will probably come up light.

The following passengers were booked on the Graff: Miss T. White, Mrs. St. John, Miss Beaumont, Capt. I. N. Hibbard, Francis Bridges, F. E. Manchester, B. R. Dusenberg, Fred Price, B. F. Jones, A. M. Barbur, D. Holden, H. Schloss, Fred Welch, D. Sullivan, B. McElroy, V. Lowney, R. King, A. Smalberg, B. Voeshall, Jas. Murphy, F. Brown.

The Victorian pulled into her dock at midnight last night. She brought but few passengers owing to a washout on the W. P. R. R. near Whitehorse, which delayed the trains from pulling into their destination several hours. The damage reported is not of any considerable extent and was quickly repaired. The Columbian will bring down the passengers who were delayed. A few sacks of mail came in on the Victorian and the following passengers: Mrs. J. Battinger, Mrs. J. W. Moore, Maud E. Tennant, Chas. Morse, B. Simons, A. M. Roseau, Wm. Castleton, P. H. Jennings.

The Ora got in yesterday morning with 14 tons of freight. She leaves this afternoon for the upper river. Following is her passenger list: Jas. O'Keefe, Jas. Bartlett, R. Regens, J. McMillan, J. Gore, Geo. Clair, Wm. Chrow, Mrs. Clegg, Miss Clegg, Mrs. Frank, Gus. Johnson, Mrs. MacDonald, W. F. Povah, J. J. MacArthur.

The following was received by wire: Steamer Yukoner arrived at Whitehorse yesterday evening. The Bonanza King and Nora were at the same point.

Steamer Gold Star, coming down, passed Selkirk at 3 this morning. Steamer Bailey passed Selkirk going up at 5:50 this morning.

The Anglian, Columbia and Gold Star, all coming down, passed Selwyn at 6:30, 6:45 and 7:15 respectively this morning.

Arthur Smith Suicides.

Arthur H. Smith, of San Francisco, who has been in this country during the past two years, is dead by his own hand.

His body was found Saturday hanging from the roof of a cabin back of the Acklin farm, and all the circumstances go to show that it had been there several days. A handkerchief

was used in lieu of a rope, and the roof was so low that the suicide had to lift his feet from the floor to accomplish his design.

The dead man was found by a man hunting in the woods, and as a result of his discovery the body was brought to town by the police, and an inquest will be held today. Arthur Smith was for a time after his arrival in the country in the employ of the A. C. Co., and at the time of his death was in the employ of the Ames Mercantile Co., in the capacity of traveling salesman on the creeks. He was very highly thought of by his employers and fellow employees, to whom his unfortunate and tragic death came as a great surprise and shock.

It is the general impression among those who knew him best and were most familiar with his affairs that his action was due to despondency, although compared with the position of many his was by no means one to grow despondent over, as he drew a good salary and was well liked and fully trusted by his employers. He was in the store last Monday and turned over his books and the proceeds of some very important collections, and he was not a cent behind in his accounts.

One of the saddest features of the affair is the fact that he leaves a wife and two little girls in San Francisco who are widowed and orphaned by his last act.

Over in the office of the Ames Mercantile Co., there are two letters addressed to the dead man, one bearing a postal date of August 20, from Oakland, and another which, judging by the handwriting on the envelope, comes from one of his daughters. This is from San Francisco and bears date of August 22. It is a well filled letter and if it had come a few days earlier might have averted the tragic death of the father destined by fate never to receive it.

The Blaze This Morning.

At about 3:30 o'clock this morning an alarm of fire called the fire department out to fight a fire which had made considerable headway near the Klondike bridge.

Three cabins were in a blaze when the alarm was given, and could be plainly seen from the lower end of town. Both chemical engines were out of their houses and on the way in something less than 30 seconds after the gong struck, and upon arrival at the scene of the fire controlled the blaze until a line could be run from the electric light and power-house and the pump started. Fearing that this would prove insufficient, Chief Stewart ordered another line to be run from the water works, and in a few minutes two streams were being played upon the burning cabins, and 3000 feet of hose were in use.

The buildings were owned by S. Pelland, who conducted a bakery in the middle building. He claims a loss of \$5000 due principally to the damage done to his stock of goods by fire and water. The officers of the fire department, however, think this estimate is rather in excess of actual loss, for the reason that all the goods damaged are not injured to such an extent as to make their loss more than partial.

Besides the loss in damage to stock and buildings the owner lost \$350 in cash which he kept under his pillow and when he became suddenly aware that he was being burned out, he was so startled that he did not think of the money again till it was too late to save it.

Chief Stewart is confined to his bed as one of the results of the fire, he having got tangled up in a barbed wire fence in the vicinity of the burning cabins, and punctured his knee cap with a couple of the bars. Although he is unable to get out of bed this morning, no serious results are apprehended, greater than an enforced quietness for a few days.

A Serious Mixup.

There was a row in one of the private rooms of the Holborn restaurant Saturday evening in which it is claimed that W. T. Boon took a shot at a man by the name of Steele. Boon was arrested and is now in jail awaiting his hearing which will take place tomorrow. As the parties interested decline to discuss the matter, it is hard to arrive at the facts, but the latter will be brought out at the preliminary trial tomorrow.

It is said that Steele was eating supper at the restaurant with two women, one of whom is Boon's wife; that the husband was supposed to be up the creeks, but had arrived with his brother in the city in the evening, and was searching for his wife, stopping sufficiently long at various saloons to cultivate a bright and lurid jag. On finding the dinner party at the restaurant he and his brother assaulted Steele and in the melee Boon is said to have fired the shot. Steele's face shows the marks of battle.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Magistrate Scarth presided in the police court this morning, the session being a short one.

Constable Piper had seen the bartender at the Melbourne serve some customers after midnight Saturday and a fine of \$50 was imposed.

Robbert Davis and John Jetson had each taken more hootch Saturday night than was good for their legs in that the latter grew shaky and treacherous. They were each fined \$5 and costs or five days in the fuel reduction works.

Ed Boon will be heard this afternoon on the charge of being drunk and disorderly.

W. T. Boon, who is alleged to have discharged a pistol Saturday night at the Holborn restaurant at a man named Steele, will be given a preliminary hearing tomorrow morning.

Eagles Social.

The Savoy theater was decorated in a magnificent manner last evening which date had been selected for the first annual reception of the Eagles.

The big auditorium was one solid mass of bunting and flags. The national emblems of Great Britain were gracefully intermingled with the Stars and Stripes, over which soft lights gave most effective coloring.

The theater was crowded when President Leroy Tozier opened the reception with a short but happy address. He welcomed the guests who had assembled and explained at length the objects of the Eagle organization.

Following Mr. Tozier's address Mr. Edwards was introduced and sang a couple of coon songs which pleased the presiding officer to such an extent that he fined the singer \$1 on the spot. Miss Celia DeLacy sang in her usual charming manner and was followed by May Stanley. Bob Lawrence was next introduced and established his reputation as a recitationist and character artist. "Bob's rendition of Whitcomb Riley's 'Take Keer Yourself Jim' was splendid. Madame Lloyd was next on the program and acquitted herself excellently.

Others on the program were Edith Montrose Annie Merrill, Marion Tracie, Midge Melville, Walters and Forest, Messrs. Stanley, Breen, Bryant and Onslow. The two last named made a distinct hit.

Freddie Breen's '97 song captured the sour doughs but cost Freddie 15 hard dollars by order of the hi yu chief.

The program ended at midnight and the occasion was voted by all a success.

BRIEF MENTION.

Louis Longbow, a merchant of Grand Forks, is registered at the Regina.

Walter and A. J. McDonald are among the guests registered at the Donovan.

Around the lower engine house of the fire department this morning, evidences that Chief Stewart had been to a fire were not lacking.

Grading on the new road which is to connect with the iron bridge to be put across the Klondike at the upper ferry is being pushed rapidly.

Superintendent Watson, of the N. A. T. & Co.'s coal mine at Fortymile, accompanied by his wife, is up from the mine en route for the outside, where they intend spending the winter.

Mr. A. M. Rousseau who manages the business and grinds out "copy" for the Whitehorse Star arrived on the Victorian on his first visit to Dawson and will remain for several days. Mr. Rousseau is a brother-in-law to E. J. White of the Nugget.

Mrs. F. J. Hemen, wife of the business manager of the Nugget, arrived from Seattle Saturday on the Sybil accompanied by their three stalwart sons. Mr. Hemen had a neat little cottage on Fifth avenue between Fifth and Sixth streets in readiness to receive his family, and but for his nationality would probably be a candidate for a seat in the Yukon council.

To Test Quartz Samples.

Much trouble has been experienced by the larger companies this year in the matter of getting consignments through from the outside via St. Michael, complete as ordered. This is in most cases due to the fact that the orders have been in some cases too heavy to admit of original shipment in full, and the unprecedented rush of freight and passengers to Nome taxed the shipping capacities of all the transportation companies to such an extent that more or less confusion has been the result.

In speaking of this fact this morning to Mr. Phillips, of the A. E. Co., developed the fact that a very material addition is to be made to Dawson's capacity in developing quartz prospects.

The company referred to has on the way, besides a large addition to its already very complete assay plant, a plant for very accurately testing all manner of quartz samples. This plant among other things contains a quartz mill with a battery of three stamps.

Ladies, see the brussels squares that have arrived for Brimstone & Stewart.

Whiskies at wholesale at the Northern Annex. Rosenthal & Field, props. The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

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

"HIGH - GRADE GOODS."

S-Y.T.Co. We are now prepared to fill orders in any quantity for merchandise of this year's shipment, our boats having arrived with immense consignments of S-Y. T. Co.'s goods. ...The Mines Outfitted or the Family Supply.

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

HOLME, MILLER & CO.,

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

TIN SHOP. NEW STOCK. FIRST AVENUE

When in town, stop at the Regina.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between Dawson and Grand Forks, red leather pocket book containing papers of value to owner only. Finder please leave at Flannery Hotel, Boston, Grand Forks, James Tweed.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. W. GOOD, Physician and Surgeon; special attention given to diseases of the eye and ear. Rooms 14 and 15, Chisholm's Aurora, 2nd st. and 1st ave. 7 hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 32.

LAWYERS

BURRITT & 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.

HENRY BLEEKER & FERNAND DE JOURNEL BLEEKER AND DE JOURNEL—Attorneys at Law. Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

BELCOURT, McDUGAL & 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, G. C. W. P., Frank J. McDougall, John P. Smith.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries Conveyancers. &c. Offices, First Ave.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers Telephone No. 48. 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 melted and assayed. 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, McLennan, McFeely & Co's Block, Dawson.

DENTISTS.

DR. HALLVARD, L. E.—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed, Room 7, Golden's Exchange Building.

D. A. SHINDLER

Hardware, Bicycles, Guns, Etc.

The Standard

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 10th, The Emotional Society Drama

"Lady Audley's Secret"

Reappearance of MISS CORINNE B. GREY

Supported by Standard Theatre Stock Company, coupled with All-Star Specialty Show, including the favorite comedian.

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

Telephone 33 Third Street, Opposite Pavilion ...DAWSON

MRS. E. R. ROBERTS

...Furrier FUR GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER. Third Avenue, Near New Postoffice.

A DISSENTING VOICE

A. S. Levine Objects to Depreciating of Gold Dust.

What is to be done with the gold dust problem? Are the people of Dawson willing to accept dust, commercially, at the rate of \$15.00 an ounce, or will the same rate obtain this winter as in the past—\$16.00 an ounce?

From published interviews of many leading merchants here, as well as resolutions passed in the Dawson Board of Trade, it would seem that gold dust at the depreciated value of \$15.00 to the ounce should be the standard.

There are some few merchants, however, who take a decidedly opposite view, and among them is A. S. Levine, the proprietor of the Red Star Clothing House. Mr. Levine was interviewed on the subject, and he gave the following reason for his antagonism toward the proposed measure.

"I am opposed to the reduction of the accepted standard for this reason: The people who patronize me are largely hard-working men who earn every cent they get. Now these men, when paid their wages, will get paid at the rate of \$16.00 an ounce. If they buy a suit of clothes from me which I sell for \$15.00 they will lose of that one item \$1.00 if the \$15.00 rate is arbitrarily established.

"The majority of men spend at least two-thirds of their earnings, consequently if a man earns \$150 a month and spends \$100, at the rate of \$15 to the ounce he has lost over \$6 a month, or \$1 on every \$16. His employer will not pay at the \$15 rate; it is not human nature.

"Now you can tell the readers of the Nugget that while I am in business I shall accept dust at my store for \$16 to the ounce, and not \$15. There is no law that can be made which will compel me to depreciate the value of a medium of exchange when the same is offered to me for goods in my store.

"This proposition looks to me," continued Mr. Levine, "like another job at the working man who in the end is the one to suffer for all radical changes in the monetary system.

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