

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 21

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING

In McDonald Hall Was Largely Attended by Enthusiastic British Subjects

WHO OPENLY DECLARE FOR BETTER FUTURE GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Noel Shows His Hand and Is Listed as an Enemy of the People and of Reform.

His Rule-or-Ruin Policy Develops Early in the Proceedings, and After Much Talk Many Groans and Hisses He Beats an Inominous Retreat and the Business for Which the Meeting Convened Progresses—Convention Will Be Held September 8th—Matter of Arrangements Left With the Citizens' Committee.

From Wednesday's Daily.)
At 8:30 o'clock last night, the hour named for the convening of a citizens' meeting, McDonald hall was crowded with British subjects, but the meeting was not called to order until 20 minutes later. In the interim Joe Clark rustled and put benches in position for seats, while Attorney Noel, being a candidate, stayed near the door and extended the glad hand to those who entered.
The meeting was called to order by Col. Donald MacGregor, who briefly stated its object, which, as embodied in the call, was for arranging for a convention of delegates from the various polling stations at which convention two candidates who will endorse the memorial presented to the governor-general by the citizens' committee, and

accept such memorial as the platform on which to base their claims for election, will be placed in nomination.
The election of a permanent chairman being in order C. M. Woodworth and A. D. Williams were named, the latter being placed in nomination by Mr. Noel. Williams did not want the position and said as much. The chairman put the question and Woodworth was elected by a decent majority. Noel, however, called for another vote, but his position being absurd in the race of the vote just taken he was howled down and Woodworth took the chair.
For secretary, Mr. Noel named Horace Dagenais and Mr. Whitehead named Joe Clarke. A call for hands up resulted in the election of Mr. Dagenais, and Joe Clark, as he himself put it, was the first defeated candidate of the campaign.
Chairman Woodworth spoke briefly in which he thanked the meeting for the honor conferred on him, but deplored that there was present a spirit of the rule or ruin sort; that he proposed to keep order, but if there were any disturbers present for the purpose of interfering with the object for which the meeting was called and he was unable to keep them in order, he would invoke the aid of the police; but he hoped and believed the latter step would not be necessary.
At mention of the word "police" Noel, who was seated immediately in front of the chair, began to blow like a porpoise and scarcely had the chairman taken his seat until he (Noel) bounded to his feet and called upon the audience to resent the insult of being threatened with the police. The chair called the infuriated man to order, but the latter refused to listen and for several minutes the way the queen's English was butchered was a fright to hear.

Noel wound up his tirade by moving that Woodworth be dethroned and that A. D. Williams be called to the chair. Noel was temporarily squelched by groans and hisses and the chairman calmly informed him that he could not vilify or throw dirt at the chair, and that he (Noel) would either behave himself or he would be ejected from the hall.
During all this time the ubiquitous drunken man who always occupies a front seat and without whom a public meeting in Dawson would be an exception, was busy interpolating remarks, many of which would have wreathed in smiles the face of a Chinese god.
Barney Sugrue hooted at Noel's police canard and said the police have no terrors for people who deport themselves properly. The audience cheered Barney's remarks lustily.
Things having somewhat quieted down, a motion was introduced by J. Vournan, seconded by Mr. Alcock, that a convention of delegates from the various polling stations be called for Saturday, September 8th, for the purpose of placing in nomination two candidates for election to the Yukon council. When the motion had again been read by the secretary and declared open for debate by the chair a man named Gillis, a newcomer, made the formerly unheard of point of order that the question should be put and voted on and discussed afterwards. Mr. Gillis was given the merry ha-ha and collapsed for fully two minutes.
Mr. Vournan made a short speech in explanation of his motion, saying that it was in line with the object for which the meeting was called. Mr. Alcock, the seconder of the motion, spoke in the same line.
Mr. Noel opposed the motion most strenuously. He saw no need for the calling of a convention; let every man be a candidate who wants to; let there be 18 or 20 candidates; the calling of a convention was vindictive; the miners are too busy to attend a convention.
"He is a candidate himself," yelled some fellow in the back of the hall, and the drunken man on the front seat said "God save us."
Noel continued to speak in opposition to the motion, and in behalf of himself and the record he left in Quebec. His harangue lasted 10 or 15 minutes and he finally closed by making a motion that the meeting adjourn. No one was able to hear a second to the motion and it was not known for half an hour or more that it had received a second, but at the time it was made it fell with a dull thud and was greeted with groans and hisses.
When it was later learned that Noel's motion had received a second, Joe Clarke raised the point that a motion to adjourn was not debatable; the chair sustained the motion and for the first time during the evening Noel, who had risen to speak on his motion, voluntarily sat down. The motion was put and voted on by a holding up of hands; the drunken man innocently asking "how many hands can I hold up?"
Secretary Dagenais counted hands and announced that the motion had been lost. Mr. Noel, who stood on his feet and called lustily all the time on his supposed friends to put up their hands, disputed the result of the vote and began to grunt and gesticulate when Joe Clark suggested that the secretary of Noel's choice had made the count and announced the result and it must be right.
The original motion, as introduced by Mr. Vournan, being declared before the house and passed, Mr. Noel gain took the floor; but the audience had concluded that the meeting had been disturbed sufficiently long. It had tired of harangues and tirades and most effectually of Mr. Noel. Mr. Proudhomme arose and in cool but decided language—language which admitted of no misconstruction—said Mr. Noel had become a nuisance and must keep quiet or leave the hall. Mr. Noel apparently had a vision about that time in which he doubtless saw the unfavorable light in which he had placed himself, with the result that he did not essay to again speak during the evening.
From that time on harmony and good-fellowship reigned. The matter of calling a convention for the 8th of September having been settled, the next thing in order was the manner in which and by whom it should be called.
Many short speeches were made in which suggestions were offered, ideas advanced and unity and harmony entreated. Many miners from the creeks were

present and to them was accorded all encouragement to speak and express their views.
In reply to a statement made by Mr. Noel that no particular ticket should be nominated, but leaving the field open to all to make nominations outside of conventions would leave a man free to act as a man, Dr. Catto said the man was lacking in many qualities who could not lay aside his petty personal ambitions and unite with his fellows in an effort to bring about the best results for the country.
When Mr. Catto was referring to Noel's Quebec following, Joe Clarke again showed that his defeat by the French Canadians had not made him less warm of equal rights for both languages, and his point of order to have the offensive remarks withdrawn speedily brought that portion of an undesirable discussion to a close.
Dr. Thompson said that outside in Canada there are no racial factions and there must be none here. He is for peace, harmony and the election of two men to the council who will represent the people and aid in righting wrongs long endured.
An anonymous young man who talks slowly and expresses good ideas, thought the people of the Yukon still have some things for which to be thankful. He said the police service is as good as could be had. He closed his remarks by saying our officers might be worse, as he actually believes one or two of them are honest.
When all had expressed their views relative to the matter of arranging for the convention, and when a number of motions and amendments had been made, discussed and withdrawn, it was finally almost unanimously voted that in view of its past valiant, faithful and unselfish services in behalf of the people and good government, the whole matter of arranging for the coming convention, the representation to be awarded to each polling station, etc., be left wholly and entirely with the citizens' committee.
On motion, A. D. Williams and Alex McDonald were chosen joint treasurers to take charge of all money that may be collected for the incidental expenses of the campaign.
The act of taking up a collection to pay hall rent last night materially lessened the crowd present, and two minutes later when a motion to adjourn prevailed, the meeting dispersed in the best of feeling, the object for which it was called having been successfully attained.
Today the citizens' committee arranged the method for representation in the convention. By the plan as outlined the creeks adjacent to Dawson have 38 delegates. The town has 20 delegates, and the remaining districts one each. Polling places Nos. 1 to 18 from Caribou to Indian river are given one delegate each.
Nos. 19 to 24, Dawson, four to each; No. 25, Fortymile, one; No. 26, Lower Bonanza, three; No. 27, Grand Forks, six; No. 28, Eldorado, three; No. 29, Upper Bonanza, three; No. 30, Gold Bottom, three; No. 31, Lower Hunker, two; No. 32, Upper Hunker, two; No. 33, Upper Dominion, two; No. 34, Center Dominion, three; No. 35, Lower Dominion, two; No. 36, Gold Run, three; No. 37, Sulphur, two; No. 38, Quartz, two; No. 39, Bear, two.

Evolution of Man.
Mrs. Grout—Husbands are so different from other men!
Mrs. Snapper—I know it. I said to John last evening, "How the wind blows!" and he grunted and said, "Did you ever know the wind to do anything else?"
Mrs. Grout—That's just it. Before you were married to him he probably would have had no end of nice things to say in reply.—Boston Transcript.

Rosenthal & Field are selling case whiskeys at wholesale. The Annex.
We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

ONLY PUNCHED.

The Damage Sustained by the Steamer Bonanza King

IN THIRTY-MILE RIVER IS VERY SLIGHT

Tyrrell Arrives After Colliding With Rink Rapids Rock.

WILL GO ON LOWER RIVER.

Gold Star Pausing on a Bar—Nora, Victorian and Lightning Arrive This Morning.

The steamer Bailey, of the W. P. & Y. R., arrived this morning from Whitehorse. She passed the Bonanza King in Thirtymile with her nose on the bank repairing, she having punched a hole in her side yesterday in that dangerous stream. There was nothing to warrant the startling report printed in a contemporary that the boat was wrecked, as the punching of a hole in a Yukon river steamer is a matter of the most ordinary circumstance, particularly with the Bonanza King, which has been unfortunate in this regard this season. She is waiting at her present position for the arrival of one of the big boats with siphons before she will continue down stream. She will probably be afloat in three days.
The steamer Tyrrell, which boat arrived this morning, also had an interesting experience coming down stream on this trip. She struck a rock in Rink Rapids, tearing all the paddles from her wheel, leaving her helpless as far as navigating was concerned. Every man on the boat immediately set to work to repair the boat and inside of eight hours a new wheel practically was built.
She will be dispatched to Fortymile carrying coal for the N. A. T. & T. Co. the balance of the season; her owners not wishing to stand the chance of mishap in the low waters of the upper river, the Tyrrell being a steel hull boat.
The Gold Star is another boat in trouble. She is stuck on a bar at Steamboat slough.
The following passengers, including those of the Bonanza King came in on the Bailey: E. Lamare, Master Lamare, A. C. Hirschfeld, Miss Lugin, Mrs. Lugin, Mrs. M. P. Shaw, M. P. Shaw, J. H. Parlinger, D. Hunt, Mrs. Hunt, T. H. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Leaming, Mrs. Gee, Mr. S. M. Morgan, R. M. Holt, Mrs. Bedding, Mrs. McLaren, Mrs. Beckman, A. E. Cronmorett. She carried 60 tons of freight. No mail.
The passengers on the Tyrrell were: Wm. Corsie, G. Biffe, Dr. Robertson, W. R. Hamilton, John Kalem, Mrs. Kalem and two children, Alex McFarland. She also carried 100 tons of freight.
The following was received by wire this morning:
Steamers Nora, Victorian and Lightning arrived at 8 this morning at Whitehorse. No boats out.
The Columbian passed Hootalinqua going up at 8:30 this morning.
The Eldorado passed Big Salmon going up at 9; the Columbian at 2, and the Sifton at 3 this morning.

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LADUE COMPANY'S
Sawmill
IN OPERATION
Day and Night
Both Rough And Dressed
LUMBER
For Sale in Any Quantity
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished To Contractors....
THE **LADUE COMPANY**
W. H. B. LYONS, Mgr.

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.
Sluice, Flume & Mining Lumber
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf
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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.

A. M. Co. Ladies' Cloak, Suit and Fur Department.
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. Proof—
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The \$15.00 line of Electric Seal Silk Lined Collarettes are beauties.
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The Klondike Nugget

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Yearly, in advance.....\$40.00
 Six months.....20.00
 Three months.....11.00
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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.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1900
 (From Wednesday's Daily.)
CONCERNING MR. NOEL.

The effort made by Mr. Noel to stampede the meeting held last night at McDonald hall away from the object for which it was called resulted in ignominious and well deserved failure.

Mr. Noel mistakes the temper of the people of the Yukon if he imagines that they will be turned away from the purpose for which they have so earnestly striven for the past three years. Mr. Noel's work of last night classes that gentleman with the enemies of reform and places him along with the other apologists of the present government who have endeavored to prevent the demands of the people being heard and acceded to.

It is well that every man's position in the present campaign be thoroughly understood from the start. Either he is for or against the reform movement. If the former is the case, let him be taken into the councils of the reform forces. If he is an enemy, let him flock by himself.

Mr. Noel has done the territory a distinct service in so clearly defining his position. We know exactly where to place him and what to expect from him. He displayed his hand so openly last night that there is no possibility of mistake. Underneath his sophistries was written the purpose to divide the forces of reform to the end that their ultimate defeat might be accomplished. When his object became clear to the meeting his tactics were condemned by an overwhelming vote, which should be sufficient notice to him and those he represent that the people intend to be heard in this election and will not be led away from the purposes for which the reform movement was inaugurated.

The meeting last night demonstrated very clearly to what ends the enemies of reform will resort to defeat the reform movement. To insure success we must have unity of action and a sacrifice of personal ambitions wherever it is necessary. With these the result is absolutely certain to be an overwhelming victory.

A STRIKING FIGURE.

William Jennings Bryan, although he may not, and, in fact, probably will not, reach the goal of his ambition, is nevertheless one of the most striking figures that has ever appeared on the American political stage. It is extremely doubtful if another instance can be pointed out where a great party has been so completely absorbed in one man as is the case with the Democracy and Bryan. The individuality of the man has been stronger than party traditions of a half century. Party principles and party platforms have been given over to Bryan's keeping, while his dictum deter-

mines the methods to be followed in handling party machinery. Though defeated for the presidency in 1896, Bryan has been able to maintain the leadership of the Democracy with so steady a hand through an interim of four years that he is again selected as the standard bearer of his party, and that without opposition. Without national reputation other than for his power as an orator, Bryan sprang into the arena of national politics all in a day, and for four years has successfully baffled every effort to remove him from his position as leader of the Democracy. Though the majority of the American people would regard his election to the office of president as a national calamity, they cannot help admiring the qualities which have brought Bryan from a position of comparative obscurity to one of national prominence.

Had anyone suggested twelve months ago that the time would come when the Stars and Stripes would swing from the masthead of the royal palace in Peking the idea would have been received as coming from a romancer of the very first water. Such, however, has proven to be the case. The boys in blue, 1500 strong, captured the palace, and at latest reports were in full possession. The eagle is swinging around in a very large circle these days, which, if anything, appears to be on the increase. Uncle Sam made a departure when he became mixed up in the Cuban troubles, which bids fair to make him an active participant in all future international affairs.

The confidence of the community in the citizens' committee was again demonstrated last night by the vote to leave the arrangements for the coming convention in their hands. The work which the committee has done has been untiring, and their efforts in a great measure have been crowned with success. The decision of the meeting was a wise one, and we anticipate that the results will be eminently satisfactory.

Collis P. Huntington.

One hardly knows which to admire most in the story of Collis P. Huntington's life—the fertility of his resources or the inflexible determination that dominated all his efforts. Both elements contributed to round out, to the fullest measure of success, his eventful career. That he inherited some qualities of greatness cannot be doubted when a review of his lineage discloses in the same ancestral line the name of Samuel Huntington, president of the continental congress and one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, governor and chief justice of Connecticut; of Bishop F. D. Huntington, and of Daniel Huntington, the painter. His parents were of that sterling Puritan stock that, spreading over New England, made it a perennial fountain of thrift, intelligence and piety, for the enriching of the body politic of the New World. They possessed but small means, so that the nine children, of whom Collis P. was the fifth, were not reared with luxurious tastes, but passed their childhood in a home and community where manual labor was considered no disgrace, but formed an essential part of the education of the very young. The worth of this heritage of Puritan blood and New England character is emphasized over and over again in Mr. Huntington's eventful career, it found expression in a habit of singular self-reliance, and was exhibited in marvels of resourceful energy.

Mr. Huntington was born on October 22, 1821, in the little town of Harwinton, Litchfield county, Connecticut. At the age of 14 he left school and began work for himself at the meager salary of \$7 a month. In 1837 he came to New York and began trading upon his slender capital and the credit which the letters of commendation from merchants of his native town enabled him to secure. For a while he traveled through the south similarly occupied, and all these early business ventures were successful. Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

STROLLER'S COLUMN

"The river will close this year on the 28th day of October," remarked a man yesterday as he walked down street with an open letter in his hand.

"On what do you base your prognostications?" asked the Stroller in a meek and lowly tone of voice.

"On the fact, sir," replied the man, "that I got a letter from my wife and in it she said 'this is probably the last letter you will get from me before mail has to be carried to Dawson over the ice.' Of course, I know that I will hear from her half a dozen times before the river closes, as she writes me every time she has an idle half hour and every time she gets mad. I have been in the Yukon for the past seven years and every fall about this time I get a letter from my wife which speaks about the closing of the river, and that stream has not missed closing but one time in seven years in just two months to a day from the date I get the letter which says it will be the last received by open water. Of course, she knows the river is not going to close for some time to come, but she has a way, bless her, of mentioning things in advance.

"It was her habit of mentioning things in advance that drove me to this country the summer of '93. For instance, if I wanted to get up at 5 o'clock in the morning she would wake me up at 3 and say 'it will be 5 o'clock in two more hours.' Then she would go to sleep and when next I opened my eyes it would be half past seven. Then she had another of those domestic habits that was trying on a man of my temperament. If I would chop half a cord of wood in the evening to have next morning, she would sit up two-thirds of the night but what she would burn it up, and then I would have to rustle around next morning after wood before I could start a fire. She used to want me to begin plowing in the spring before the ground was thawed, and when a hen would sit on eggs two weeks she would break them to see how the chickens were growing. She always rushed things ahead of season and she is keeping up her record as concerns the closing of the river. But for all that, she is the only woman on earth who can ever warm my cabin, and you can bet that I would have her in here if it wasn't for the fact that I know she would insist on me putting on summer underwear and wearing a straw hat in February. She is two months too previous for this country."

There is one branch of surgery for which, in the Stroller's humble opinion, there is a large field here. In fact, judging from conclusions based on observations at the meeting last night, it is apparent to the Stroller that the particular branch of surgery to which he refers has been entirely overlooked.

Trepanning is what is meant.

Trepanning consists in taking an auger, drill or chisel and sinking a shaft in the skull; then put in props or crowns to hold the skull up off the brain, thus giving the latter room to operate. From evidences apparent at the meeting last night in several cases the contents of the brain cavity could be successfully added to by injecting into the drilled hole some oatmeal mush or some other equally soft substance, which, with the skull properly arched, would in the cases noted last night be a decided improvement, an innovation, so to speak, in the lives of the individuals referred to.

If some enterprising Dawson doctor will take a piece of chalk and etch on his sign the words "Trepanning a Specialty," he will greatly increase his business and at the same time do a pro bono public act.

The Stroller makes the above suggestions in the absence of a lunatic asylum in the district.

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

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

New Fur Store.

The Alaska Fur Manufacturing Co. from Juneau, Alaska, opens Monday, on Second street, near the Melbourne hotel. The company is operated by Mr. Rinehart, an experienced furrier who has spent the past 33 years in the business. Orders will be taken for fur garments of all description, made to order, as well as the manufactured article. A department is fitted for repairing.

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

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

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

Short orders served right. The Hotel.

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

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

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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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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.
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Wall Paper... Paper Hanging
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.

DAMAGE TO NOME CRAFT

Done By Heavy Wind on the Third Instant.

Steamer W. K. Merwin's Troubles Ended by Her Sinking—Many Other Wrecks Reported.

From Tuesday's Daily.
The Nome News of August 4 contains the following account of a storm which visited that place the day previous:
The long looked for rain has come at last, bringing with a wind that has caused consternation among the shipping and those merchants whose freight is still piled on the beach within reach of the big combers that the gale has sent tumbling in on the shore.

The steamer Roanoke, which arrived here Wednesday, and most of the other large ocean vessels that have been lying off the front, have put out to sea to avoid the fate which has overtaken many of the smaller craft that were not fortunate enough to get away.

A number of wrecks of more or less importance have already resulted from the storm, and it is not improbable that more may follow before the winds and waves calm down.

The first disaster to be reported was that of the stern wheel steamer W. K. Merwin, which filled and sank during the early hours of Thursday morning. She now rests on the bottom a short distance off the beach, her masts sticking out of the water to mark the place where she lies. The Merwin was owned by Alexander McDonald of Dawson, Dr. La Blanch and Capt. Ames. She was represented here by J. B. Connelly, by whom she was to be turned over to Capt. Talbot today. She had long been in litigation and this final disaster winds up what has been a rather troubled career.

The second wreck was that of the schooner Teazer which drifted ashore and was pounded to pieces on the beach. The Teazer was 69 feet long, 14 feet beam and had an 8-foot depth. She was built in 1874, and was formerly owned by Capt. Curry, who succeeded in selling her for \$1000 last night just before the storm arose. When she went ashore she had in her about 1400 feet of lumber and a ton or two of coal.

The third wreck was that of the tug Effort, belonging to the Nome Lighterage and Warehouse Company, which drifted ashore and was wrecked in the breakers on the beach in the vicinity of the N. W. Co.'s building. The Nome Lighterage and Warehouse Company also lost a large and valuable lighter.

Besides these happenings there were a large number of minor accidents among lighters, rafts and small boats. Any number of these little vessels were pounded to pieces on the beach by the same breakers that, sweeping inland, caught up hay, lumber and all sorts of light freight, which has now either disappeared out to sea or lies shattered and dispersed all along the shore.

During the whole day the entire beach was crowded by spectators who, paying no heed to the rain, stood or strolled about for hours watching the long backed rollers come rushing in to card themselves into fleecy wool upon the more.

Film-Flammed His Girl.

The following story in the Nome News refers to a couple who left Dawson by the ice route last February. McCarthy was well known with the sporting fraternity of this place:

Kate McCarthy, a young lady of easy virtue living among the shacks at the rear of the Front street buildings, claims that she has become a very sick woman owing to a loss she has recently sustained. According to Katie the community property of herself and the man who for a short time she called husband consisted of \$7000 in the long green paper of the United States. This fortune was done up in a paper parcel and deposited in one of the boxes of a local safe deposit vault. There it lay, so secured that it necessitated the combined efforts of both Katie and her "spouse" to operate the open sesame that would expose the package to their view.

Some few days ago Jack McCarthy, the head of the family, departed for the outside, declaring that he had enough of Nome and all pertaining thereto. Before departing he made Katie the custodian of both keys so that she could go to the vault and tear off a few yards of precious stuff whenever she so desired.

Katie let the packages rest for a few days and then, as things were not booming along the line and money was scarce, she desired to tax the roll for a few. She went to the vault—opened the

box and cut the string that bound the package. But, alas, femininity had once more become the dupe of villainy and Katie found that the man she trusted implicitly had proved unworthy of the sacred obligation. He had done her dirt.

The package containing the long green had been replaced by another filled with neatly filled papers cut the size of bank notes. Jack is now somewhere on the high seas heavy with his ill-gotten wealth while poor Katie is left here alone on the beach with nothing to remind her of her past happiness but a bundle of papers and a photograph of her recalcitrant lover. Anyone identifying the photograph will be made a present of it by Katie who will also stand the expense of carting it away.

Speaker Henderson.

In connection with the visit of Col. David Bremner Henderson, the successor to Thomas B. Reed, as speaker of the house of representatives of the United States, who visited the west recently, the following sketch of his personality by Charles A. Bontelle, member of congress from Maine, at the time of his appointment, will be of interest:

"Upon Mr. Reed's announcement last spring that he intended to withdraw from congressional life, the choice of his successor became a most important matter of political interest, with a strong inclination to seek the next speaker in the west, which had so steadily and generously supported Mr. Reed. There being two prominent aspirants from New York and two from Illinois, the choice, as voiced by public sentiment, rapidly and strongly centered on the candidate, unanimously and enthusiastically presented by Iowa in the person of its gallant soldier statesman, Col. David Bremner Henderson, of Dubuque.

"This was no accidental result, as it brought to the front one who has won his spurs in battle and forum, and who has been for years closely identified with the leadership in the house, which we entered together in the forty-eighth congress. Col. Henderson has served on important committees on banking and currency, the militia, and the census, for many years on the appropriation committee, and throughout the fifty-fourth and the fifty-fifth congresses as chairman of the judiciary committee, and Speaker Reed's principal lieutenant on the committee on rules, which has had to deal directly with the disposition of the most important public business. "In point of experience and judgment, he enjoys to a remarkable degree the confidence and esteem of those who have served with him during his long career at Washington; and in all that goes to make up the best element of popularity he is held in especial warm personal regard alike by young and old members on both sides of the house.

"The next speaker's public record on the great question of legislation furnishes ample hostage for confidence in his wisdom and firmness. His stand on the currency question has been unequivocally for sound money, and no able champion for the development of American industries can be found on the stump or in congress. No more striking illustration of his independence and vigor could be desired than his ringing plea for peace, delivered at a time when excitement was threatening to run away with congress.

"Speaker Henderson has an individuality that will stand on its own merit and a conception of the responsibilities and dignities of his great office that will permit the loss of a jot or tittle of its prestige in his hands. The gavel, perhaps, may seem at times to be wielded somewhat more gently, but it will be held by the hand of a master, and the great office of the presiding officer of the United States house of representatives will lose none of its vitality of influence, and none of its power in promoting the business of a great people while it shall be administered by David Bremner Henderson of Iowa.—Victoria Times.

Case at Nome.

Since going to Nome Dick Case has vanquished all the men of his own class he has gone against and on the 8th of this month stayed 26 rounds, and until the contest was called off by the management, with a heavy weight, a man 40 pounds larger than himself. The man of Case's class who can put him out has not yet come north.

Married at Nome.

Word comes from Nome that Miss Mimosa Gates, formerly of this place, has been united in marriage to Mr. Key Pittman, an attorney of the beach city.

Seeing the World.

Bishop Bompas and wife arrived in Whitehorse on the Columbian en route for Caribou where the Bishop will prosecute his work among the Indians along missionary and educational lines. The Bishop is the guest of Mr. Arthur Copeland.—Star.

PERSONALITIES.

Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister to this country, has become an accomplished golf player.

The Earl of Airlie, who was killed in action near Pretoria recently, boasted of a title 250 years old.

Stephen Crane used to do nearly all his writing very late at night, frequently working until 8 or 9 o'clock and then sleeping for six or eight hours.

General Chaffee, who has been ordered to China, was to have delivered a course of lectures on the lessons of the Spanish-American war at the Newport Naval War college this summer.

Edwin G. Cooley, who succeeds Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews as head of the Chicago public schools, is not a college graduate and, though a learned man, began his education late in life.

Rear Admiral Louis Kempff, who landed the United States marines at Peking, graduated from Annapolis in 1861 and went immediately to the steam frigate Wabash, assisting in the blockade of the southern coast.

William G. Nash, of Weymouth, Mass. is thought to be the oldest grocer in the United States, he having entered business as an employee in 1831 and having conducted a store of his own for the last 67 years.

Simon Newcomb, America's great astronomer, has had an honorary degree conferred on him by the University of Cracow, Austria, something extraordinary for an American to receive. He lives in Washington and is 65 years old.

General Marcus P. Miller drove into a barn near Great Barrington, Mass., during a thunderstorm a few days ago. While he was there lightning struck the barn, killing two cows and stunning a farm hand with whom he was talking, but passing over the veteran soldier.

Among those honored by mention in the dispatches of Generals Meehan and Buller is an American lad of 17, Midshipman W. W. Sillers, of San Francisco, whose mother is now wife of the English vice admiral, R. G. Kinahan, and who is a nephew of Mrs. Ben Ali Haggin. He is mentioned for conspicuous bravery.

The Gaunt family of Australia is versatile. The father is a Melbourne judge; a daughter, Mary, is a colonial novelist who has made a considerable reputation in England; a son in the navy, Lieutenant Gaunt, distinguished himself during the fighting in Samoa, and Capt. Cecil Gaunt, another son, was among the defenders of Ladysmith.

Bruin on a Bender.

The town of Listie, Pa., was struck by a terrorizing combination recently in the shape of a dancing bear with a "jag" and a keeper in worse shape than the bear.

Bruin and his master after gathering in a generous contribution of nickels "loaded up" in the town saloon together. The bear proved to be a toper of the sort that becomes vicious in his cups, and when some boys teased him a bit he started out to pounce the town. Jacob Dertz, the town constable, was the first to encounter the drunken beast.

Disdaining the majesty of the law, bruin gave him a cuff on the jaw and chewed his arms to the bone, after which he chased all the people off the main street and besieged Barber John Shrocks in his shop. Postmaster Boyer telephoned to Somerset for the sheriff, requesting that he bring a posse to take charge of the bear. When the sheriff arrived four hours later, he found all the towns people inside barricaded doors and the tipsy bear in possession of the town. The animal was quickly lassoed and confined in the calaboose till morning, when his master came to and paid the damages.—Ex.

The Lower Yukon.

In discussing the lower Yukon country with a Nugget representative last night a gentleman who has just returned from a trip to the Tanana and who, like ninety out of every hundred who have this year gone to that country, hastily looked over one or two creeks and returned, admitted that but little, if anything tangible will be known of that country until it is fairly prospected. Men have rushed in there, stepped off claims and located them without even putting a spade in the ground. They have come out, recorded their claims and left the country. Their claims are safe until a year from next January. "Of course," said the man who had done this same thing himself, "I know this habit is a bad one and one which should not hold in law; but for all that the whole Tanana country has been staked in just that way—staked by men who have no idea whether or not there is a flake of gold within miles of their claims.

"The same thing obtains to a great extent in the Koyukuk, but that country being more difficult of access than the Tanana, those who have gone there have gone prepared to stay for some time with the result that probably more prospecting has been done than if the country was of more easy access; but even as it is, the Koyukuk has been but superficially prospected, with the very natural consequence that no very important discoveries have been or will be made until there is less stake driving and more work done with pick and shovel."

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

INCORPORATION NEXT.

Several objections have been made by property owners to the idea of incorporating Dawson as a self-governing municipality, chiefly by reason of the fact that the exercise of municipal powers by the town means a certainty of taxation.

It is argued that Dawson has been well governed in the past with no direct local taxes assessed either upon real or personal property. On this account, and with a natural inclination to leave "well enough alone," many men who hold interests in the town are content to leave the affairs of the town, as well as those of the territory, in the hands of the Yukon Council.

Moreover, it is pointed out that there yet remains a considerable amount of doubt as to the portion of police, court and liquor revenues, etc., which will be allotted to the town, and until incorporation is offered along with an equitable share of local revenues there is a natural disinclination among citizens to assume municipal responsibilities.

The point must not be overlooked, however, that with or without incorporation taxation in one form or another is upon us. The Yukon Council has framed a taxation ordinance which, should it prove illegal, will certainly be followed by another at no great length of time which will be made in conformity with the law. In other words, the town is absolutely certain to be taxed whether by the Yukon Council or by a representative municipal body.

As long as the tax levy could be avoided there was certainly good ground upon which to base objections to the incorporation idea. Those objections as noted above no longer hold good. It only remains now to be considered whether we prefer to be taxed by the Yukon Council or by a municipal council.

In the opinion of this paper the latter of the two propositions is the preferable. We can see no legitimate reason why Dawson should longer postpone assuming those responsibilities which towns of similar size possess the world over. It certainly is a most remarkable fact if in the countless number of thickly populated English speaking communities scattered about in various portions of the globe Dawson alone should be incapable of self-government.

For our part we refuse to believe that such is the case. We are of the opinion that the matter of incorporation should be taken up immediately after the approaching election. So far as the disposition of local revenues is concerned, it is admitted on all sides that it is merely a matter for adjustment between the citizens and the Yukon Council. An incorporation commission composed of representatives of both could very easily frame a charter for the government of Dawson which would be equitable to all parties. The incorporation question approached upon this basis should not be difficult of satisfactory solution.

The question now arises, if it requires 1 minute and 45 seconds for a man to be knocked out in a glove contest, how long would it take to perform the same operation in a prize fight?

British subjects should turn out en masse at the meeting tonight. The only way to secure results in movements of a public

nature is through general participation by the people at large. Full and free discussion should be brought out tonight to the end that the best results possible may be attained.

Refuges From China.

San Francisco, Aug. 17.—A number of refugees have arrived here from China on the steamer Hongkong Maru. Among them are Dr. P. C. Leslie, of Montreal; Dr. C. H. Denman, from Siam; Mrs. L. Durstler, from Japan, and Dr. and Mrs. W. Malcolm and two children, Mrs. W. C. McClure and three children, Mrs. F. W. Patch and child, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Skinner and two children and Dr. H. G. Weipon, from China.

Dr. Leslie, who has no less than 15 wounds on his body as the result of his encounter with the Chinese, tells the following story:

"When the news was received from the North, by a special messenger, that the various consuls had ordered all their people out of China immediately, the following party started for the missions in Honan: Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie and child, Mr. and Mrs. J. Goff and four children, Mr. J. Griffith, T. C. Hood, Miss M. J. McIntosh, Miss Dr. J. J. Dow, Miss M. A. Pyke, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Simmon and child, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Mitchell, Dr. and Mrs. P. C. Leslie and three American engineers, Messrs. Jameson, Reid and Fisher and myself.

"About the tenth day of our journeying we were suddenly attacked by 200 or 300 yelling Chinese robbers. The day before a part of our little force had gone from us, originally with the intention of securing a military escort from some of the local Chinese officials. Those who had left us were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Simmon, with their little child; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Mitchell and the three American engineers. Out of the 11 left there were only five men, among us five there were only three revolvers.

"The 200 or 300 Chinese at first made a furious attack upon us, bringing our carts to a standstill, and completely surrounding us. They pelted us with bricks and stones, and anything they could lay their hands on, at the same time slashing away with swords at those who were armed, and yelling all the time as so many maniacs. We brought our three revolvers into play and fought like demons to protect the women and children.

"I had one revolver in my right hand. It was a six-shooter. I wanted every shot to tell. Those who had the other two revolvers laid several Chinese low in death, and wounded several others before their weapons were knocked out of their hands by stones and sword cuts. I killed two Chinese myself; that is, I believe they must have afterwards died from the wounds I inflicted. But my active fighting was soon brought to a close by a vicious sword slash by an infuriated Chinese, whom I had wounded. He cut the across the right wrist, knocking the pistol from my grasp and rendering the arm powerless.

"Most fortunately for our hard-pressed party, just as things were beginning to look hopeless for us, some of the Chinese pounced upon our valuables. It was now evident that they valued our belongings more than our heads. They fell to fighting among themselves, and robbed us of everything we had—money, personal belongings and all, even going so far as to tear the skirts off the women and cut the buttons off our clothes with their swords.

"I have 16 wounds as a result of my encounter with the Chinese. My whole body bears souvenirs of the fight. I don't know if I will ever be able to use my right hand again. I am going home to Montreal now with my wife. Fortunately, my wife received no serious injuries in the fight—a few slight bruises, that is all; and the other ladies also happily escaped without injury."

Poor Newspaper Country.

A story comes from Nome of a young man who was given the misadventure of one of Nome's numerous newspapers, but he only held the job for a short time. Loading himself up with papers he set out over the tundra to a creek 30 miles away where he expected to reap a rich reward by the sale of his paper. After a hard day's travel he reached his destination and put his stock on sale. Two or three miners "chipped in" and made up a "pot" of \$25.00 and bought a paper, and that was all he sold in the camp. Being disgusted, the young man who had enjoyed to make a fortune selling papers on the creek, ignited a match, cremated his load, went back to town with a heavy heart and gladly accepted a position at washing dishes in a restaurant for his board, having first obligated himself to eat but two meals a day and not use either sugar or milk in his coffee.

PARDONED TODAY.

Edward Lord Released on a Telegraphic Order From Ottawa.

SIGNED BY MINISTER OF JUSTICE.

The Result of Two Years' Hard Work by Leroy Tozier

WHO CIRCULATED PETITION.

The Prisoner Was Released at 12:30 Today—A Brief History of the Case.

(From Monday's Daily.)
"You can release Edward Lord," reads the telegram received at police headquarters this morning from Minister of Justice Sir David Mills at Ottawa.

To say that this telegram brings relief and happiness to several people is to put it very mildly. Besides the prisoner himself, who once more walks the streets a free man, his wife, of course, is made happy and while that word is perhaps a little strong to apply to Leroy Tozier, it is certainly not saying too much to state that he heard the news of the pardon with great satisfaction, as is mainly due to his untiring efforts and persistence that the pardon which has been so urgently sought during the past two years, has at last been granted, and Lord set at liberty.

The history of the case dates back to November, '98, at which time Lord was a barkeeper in the employ of Joseph Kerry. While under the influence of liquor he took \$18,000 worth of gold dust, the property of Kerry and Dougherty. His arrest followed, and upon being arraigned before Judge McGuire, in what was then the supreme court of the Northwest territories, now the territorial court of the Yukon territory, he pleaded guilty to the charge of theft, and returned the money. It was deemed advisable for the sake of example to make his sentence severe, and he was accordingly sentenced to five years at hard labor.

Perhaps the severity of the sentence may have been increased from what it would otherwise have been, by the belief that there were others implicated with him in the crime, but if there were, Lord was always careful to guard their secret jealously, and would never admit anything which would tend to implicate anyone else. The prisoner received his sentence from Judge McGuire March 24, 1898, and Mr. Tozier immediately took steps looking to his ultimate pardon. Many things had to be contended with in the matter, among them some charges of former misconduct in one of the southern states, which, on account of the great distance, and limited mail service, took a long time to disprove. It was done, however, and the circulating of a petition which received the signatures of Judge McGuire, Capt. Starnes, Capt. Scarth and other officials who were in a position to know the details of the case, followed. This petition, together with voluminous proofs of former good behavior, did the work and resulted in the final pardon and the telegraphic order which came at 12:30 today and made Edward Lord once more a free man.

Mining Outlook is Bright.

Occasionally people who have failed to find a place on the hillside under a nice shade tree where they could pick the gold out of the grass roots are encountered on the streets, and sometimes they are heard to remark that the Klondike is worked out, or that it will be in a short time, and that anyway it will only be a short time till all the labor will be performed by Chinamen.

That is the regular sore-head plaint and has been heard in times past of every mining district of the west.

The fact remains, and it constitutes an irrefutable argument to this, that mine owners in general in this district are demonstrating their confidence in their property in a way which leaves no room to doubt the stability of the mines.

Freighters are handling more supplies for the creeks this year than ever before, and the importation of heavy machinery for mining purposes is without a parallel.

Kirkpatrick and Fuller have en route between town and their claim, 1 above on Hunker creek, five ton boiler, which considering the condition of the roads, is taxing the resources of the freighters, Orr & Tukey, to the utmost to handle. To handle this load it requires the use of 12 horses and about as many men, and even then the work is slow. The last three miles of the distance the plant will have to be handled on skids, as the road for a load of that kind, is impassable for wheels.

George Ames is also not lacking in confidence, as he is sending out to Hunker a large steam plant of the same sort and in the same way, and this means much as it will be readily understood that this is about the most expensive way of moving heavy machinery that can be found. Much activity is noticeable among the mines generally, but this is especially the case on Hunker and Last Cahnce. The latter creek is somewhat unfortunate just now in having to contend with a surplus of water which requires much extra work and consequent expenses to keep within bounds, but work is progressing in a very satisfactory way nevertheless, and the outlook in the mining portion of the district is very flattering.

Prospecting the Stewart.

W. J. McNeil, formerly of 8 below upper discovery, Dominion creek, is one of those who have recently become impressed with the possibilities of the Stewart river country, and recently started on an extended prospecting trip in that section. He took two pack-horses loaded with a supply of provisions calculated to last during a very long trip.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Magistrate Starnes' court Saturday afternoon Leita Williams, the drunken dance hall woman who was too drunk to answer to the charge against her in the morning, was sufficiently sobered up to appear. She entered a plea of guilty and was fined \$50 and costs.

For violating a Yukon health ordinance Chas. Robinson and E. N. Adair each paid \$2 and costs and looked much bored.

It was a motley crowd that was before the court this morning, there being all kinds of charges on the docket.

Alfred Hiltner had filled up on the boisterous brand of hooch and had broken the usual stillness of Sunday morning. Alf, was one of three who were out for a high old time, which was interrupted by Constable Borrow who marched the trio up to the guard room. But the interior of the jail did not have any attractions for him, and when his door was reached he bolted and gave the constable a lively chase for a couple of blocks, when he was overhauled and brought back. For being drunk and disorderly he was fined \$10 and costs and for skipping from lawful custody was given a solemn warning not to do it again.

Edward Biggs, a partner with Alf, in the morning lark, was in a penitent cast of countenance and looked as though he considered himself in luck when the court said "\$10 and costs."

R. D. McDonahue was the other member of the trio, and denied the allegation; but the evidence was against him and he not only paid \$10 and costs on his own account, but also for his associates; thus demonstrating in open court that beneath his vest he wears a heart as big as a Chicago ham.

Single-handed and alone John Hays went on a lonesome drunk. He did it, he said, for the reason that he felt symptoms of a spell of sickness coming on him and so he took the whisky to forestall it. Constable Stult had not noticed any traces of sickness when he arrested John, hence a fine of \$10 and costs was imposed; and the new stove smiled for John had no money.

A man named Brownly was not present when called on the charge of hitting a woman a blow in the face in the Pavilion Saturday, and the police were instructed to find him and have him on hand for trial this afternoon.

Several days ago, on the alleged representation of being a dressmaker Miss Zeoda Luburn engaged a room at the Melbourne hotel where for a few days her conduct was above reproach; but Zeoda kept late hours Saturday night, and yesterday morning she preferred prancing up and down the hall of the Melbourne and making a racket to remaining quietly in her room as became a meek and unassuming dressmaker. Landlord Brown used all the persuasive power at his command, but the hooch was working and Zeoda would not be quiet. Constable Stult arrived, and after that Zeoda, or "Fuzee," as she is endearingly called by her friends, was quiet. As her fine this morning was \$50 and costs, Zeoda must needs take a large number of stitches to play even on her late escapade.

Mrs. Mansen, alias Mrs. Amanda Young, alias Mrs. King, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of having, while an inmate of the Good Samaritan hospital last week, stolen a sack containing about \$3500 worth of gold dust, the property of another patient, a man named Contin. Mrs. Mansen has been shadowed by the police for several days and when arrested yesterday was preparing to start out on the creeks. She pleaded illness this morning at the jail, and hearing of her case was postponed until tomorrow afternoon.

WATER FRONT.

Many Steamers Arrive From Up and Down the River.

WHAT A RETURNING NOMAD THINKS.

He Says the Beach Town is a False Alarm.

MIGHT EMPLOY 1000 PEOPLE.

Topkok Is a Dead One—Government Will Be Asked to Carry Out People.

Steamers Leah and Hannah of the A. C. Co.'s down river fleet are now at the company's dock unloading. The Leah arrived yesterday, 22 days from St. Michael; the Hannah came in this morning, making the run up river in 16 days. The Leah brought, with a barge in tow, 400 tons of freight. The Hannah's cargo was 289 tons. Following is the passenger list of both boats. By the Leah—Miss M. Dunsmeier, W. M. Crowley, C. B. Gaines, C. Hundahl, W. B. Cross, A. E. Erickson, J. P. Lynch, R. M. King, C. T. Welsh, J. W. Murphy, H. H. Groat, J. B. Nixon, A. A. Richards, Joe Twain, C. E. Anderson, A. Anderson, E. Sanbury, C. Anderson, G. Johnson, E. Segerobson, L. W. Smith, H. Smith, H. Seymour, W. H. Kempkaut, H. Woodcock, H. A. Barr, Fred Vina.

Steamer Hannah—John Leonard, Jas. Christie, E. C. Hardison, Mrs. Emma Rhodes, A. Spitzel, Cad Wilson, Nellie Holgate, J. Ashland, J. S. Caldwell, E. Barry, D. B. May, J. B. Connelly, A. C. Knight, F. A. Herdstrom, R. Travis, H. Cheney, H. L. Falkner, Marie Shone, Mrs. Maison, John White, P. M. Brown, Sam Bonfield, Sam Sloan, Jas. H. Watson, John Mansfield, A. A. McCandless, C. E. Bory, E. B. Hanley.

The Leon is following the Hannah and will probably be the next down river boat to arrive in Dawson.

The steamer Arnold, which took the freight of the Mary Graff, disabled, came up the river to Eagle City and returned to St. Michael from there after unloading her cargo at that point. She had several hundred tons of government freight.

Capt. Mercomb of the Hannah reports meeting the Susie at Tanana, the J. C. Barr at Eagle and the Hamilton and Power just above that point. The Power is returning to Dawson with a barge which she left down the river on her last trip. She will probably get in today.

The usual fare from St. Michael to Dawson is \$125.

The powerful up-river boat, J. P. Light, arrived yesterday with the largest cargo ever brought in to Dawson from Whitehorse by any steamer. She did not load to her full capacity as this is her trial trip, but nevertheless she carried 250 tons of merchandise, twice the average load of the big C. D. Co.'s boats. The trip was made without incident and Manager Davies is multiplying 250 tons by as many trips as the boat can make, consequently he sees a big run ahead as the carrying capacity of his steamer for the season's work.

There were no C. D. Co. boats arrived yesterday.

The steamer Flora arrived from the mouth of the McQuesten river Saturday night. She sails today for Whitehorse.

The following was received by wire: Gold Star passed Big Salmon coming down at 6:15 this morning.

The Victorian and Lightning passed Five Fingers going up, the latter at 5 a. m. and the former an hour earlier. The Canadian passed down at 5 a. m., and the Tyrrell at 9 this morning.

At Ogilvie the Yukoner was reported coming down at 9 a. m. today.

Lower Lebarge reports the Bonanza King and S. S. Bailey both coming down, the former at 7:30 and the latter at 8:30 this morning.

The Sybil was stuck on a bar nearly 24 hours and pulled off yesterday. She passed Stewart river coming down at

7:30 this morning. The Anglian passed that point going up at the same time.

The Hannah, Capt. Newcomb, arrived this morning with about 70 passengers who are returning to Dawson with the idea that the Klondike is the best mining district firmly impressed in their minds. The principal portion is from Nome and the most discouraging reports of that camp are given. The quarantine has been raised and all sickness is under control, but the majority of the people are without sufficient funds to reach the outside although the fare is low, in one case having dropped to \$15. The popular belief is that the government will transport great numbers to the States as they will have to be fed if they are allowed to remain in Nome, for no work will be done there this winter or early next spring on account of the many legal complications as regards ownership of the claims. Discovery on Anvil creek is being worked under the supervision of a receiver appointed by the government until the title is settled. The Wild Goose Mining Company, owning the principal claims in the district, is in litigation as to its title. For two weeks before the Hannah sailed it had rained to the satisfaction of all at Nome, but yet no gold came into town and the gold scales still remain on the top shelf with a good covering of dust. It is disputed by none that the beach diggings, which were the cause of the great rush, are a failure, and the many devices for working the same transported there at the expense of thousands, lie on the beach washed over by the high tides of fall and are just sinking in the sand. Machinery that could in no possible way be used was brought to that country by men from the Eastern states and is not worth the cost of transportation.

At Council City and Topkok good strikes are supposed to have been made, but so far it is only hearsay as no convincing proofs are at hand. Stampeding has been going on all summer and the country for miles has been staked and restaked. Some have great faith in the future of the camp next year, but so far the creeks have produced nothing.

Business was good in Nome for about three weeks and then came the collapse. Prices of goods lowered, the scale of wages was cut and as a result "to let" signs hang on the doors of many down town buildings.

From the deck of a steamer Nome has a very pleasing aspect, as the buildings are large and well-built, but upon landing the scene is changed as the streets are nothing more than narrow crooked alleys of mud which, in the fall are well nigh impassable by teams. Many are leaving but will most likely go by way of Seattle on account of the cheap fare, although many would prefer to visit Dawson. The smallpox scare was without any foundation, as only one death could in any way be traced to that disease and many physicians doubt whether that case really was smallpox. About 5000 people will winter in Nome to enjoy a winter of enforced idleness.

From the Koyukuk the reports are very discouraging, nothing having been found. Gold has been found in the Tanana district but in not sufficient quantities to pay. At Weare, Circle and Eagle nothing is being done except in government circles, where there is great activity in building. The U. S. government has a great number of troops along the river and is building permanent barracks at all points. Everyone was greatly pleased at getting back to Dawson, although a summer's time had been spent for nothing. Dawson remains the mecca of gold seekers and has proven itself to be the only substantial camp in the north.

Death of Wm. J. Walter.

A telegram received here this morning by Manager W. C. Dawson, of the Yukon Iron Works, makes the brief, but sad and startling announcement that Wm. J. Walter died in San Francisco on the 20th instant. The message contains nothing further than the short statement embraced above, and the cause of death is a mystery to his friends and relatives here.

Mr. Walter came to Dawson in the fall of '97, and after a short time took a position as accountant with the A. C. Co. Early in '98 he organized the company which founded the Yukon Iron Works, of which industry he has ever since been general manager, and which, owing to his active and energetic business qualities has been a successful venture since its inception.

Mr. Walter went outside over the ice in January and returned in June with several scows laden with machinery for his Dawson industry. About six weeks ago he returned to the outside en route to the Paris exposition, his intentions being to spend the winter in Europe. He leaves three small children who are with his mother in the state of Washington, and a sister, Mrs. O. V. Roberts, who is here, her husband being foreman in the Yukon Iron Works.

The unexpected news of Mr. Walter's death has cast a mantle of gloom over his large circle of friends, as when he left Dawson so recently he was the picture of health and all that is embodied in young manly vigor. The big industry of which he was the head closed down for the day immediately on the receipt of the sad message.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. STEAMER CUTCH

En Route North Strikes Colt's Reef in Lynn Canal.

PASSENGERS AND CREW ALL SAVED.

Vessel Fills, But Stern Is Not Submerged.

HER CARGO A TOTAL LOSS.

May Be Floated—Scout Burnham Promoted—Large Destructive Fire in Atlin.

Skagway, Aug. 27.—The British steamer Cutch which left Vancouver the 20th for Skagway, struck Colt's reef at the entrance to Lynn canal at 11 o'clock Friday night. The vessel filled rapidly, her bow sinking in a few moments after striking. Her stern remained out of the water, enabling her 34 passengers and crew of 35 to escape safely to shore, where they were made comfortable in tents. The passengers were all taken to Juneau Saturday. The Cutch carried a large cargo which will be a total loss. It is believed the steamer can be saved as where she lay is not exposed to heavy seas in case of rough weather.

Burnham is Lionized.

Skagway, Aug. 27.—Word has reached here that American Fred R. Burnham, formerly of this place and who went to South Africa by special request of Lord Roberts in the capacity of army scout, but who has since been invalided to London, has been promoted to the rank of major and is greatly lionized in London.

Big Fire in Atlin.

Atlin, B. C., Aug. 27.—A big fire, the first in the history of the city, occurred here yesterday afternoon. The fire started in the British-American Corporation's warehouse, and for a time it looked as though the whole town would go, and it was saved by the most strenuous efforts of the population which worked en masse.

The approximate losses are: B. A. C. building and stock, \$10,000; J. H. Rose, hotel and dwelling, \$8000; Capt. Nickerson, store, \$2700; John Brodeur, store and restaurant, \$2000; Hirschfeld, photographer, \$2000; Anderson's barber shop, \$400; and other small structures making the total loss about \$30,000.

Live Cattle Coming.

Skagway, Aug. 27.—Two hundred head of live cattle are here on the way to Dawson. They are owned equally by J. F. Hielscher and Bartsch.

Not Needed in Winter.

Persons not posted as to the route traveled in the upper Yukon country during the winter season may not understand the order of Commander Wood of the N. W. M. P., in withdrawing the police detachments from the four points, McClintock, Hootalingua, Big and Little Salmon. But the reason is very apparent when it is considered that these points are not touched by winter travel, which is by way of the C. D. Co.'s cut off instead of by the river at those points, and men stationed at these posts after the close of navigation would be of no advantage to the winter travelers as they would never see them.

The policy of the N. W. M. P. is to distribute its force where it will do the greatest good to the greatest number of people. The police service is one branch of the government in which each resident of the Yukon reposes implicit confidence for the simple reason that in no particular is it ever found derelict in its duty. All honor and hail to the N. W. M. P.

GLADSTONE'S GUIDING STAR

Throughout His Long, Useful and Brilliant Life

Was the Woman He Wooded and Married in Girlhood and Who Proved His Life Counselor.

[From Monday's Daily.]
Mrs. Gladstone's manner was full of grace and charm. The genuine amiability of a completely unspoiled nature showed itself in every word and look. Hope-Scott has left it on record that she was a potent canvasser, and no one entered more naturally into the frolics of the young or the little interests of the poor. But she was also essentially a "grande dame." Her walk and bearing as she passed the royal presence at the drawing room were long the admiration of those whose duty obliged them to stand by the throne or in the "general circle," and in her habits, manners and style of speech she was a great lady of the old school. This quality gave a peculiar effectiveness to her dealings with pertness, forwardness or undue familiarity, and when she thought it her duty to administer a snub no one snubbed so aptly. It was impossible for the subject not to feel the process and equally impossible for him (or her) to rebel against it. But these exercises of social discipline were rare, and, for the rest, Mrs. Gladstone diffused geniality, good temper and cheerfulness wherever she went.

Few women of her generation had so wide a circle of attached friends. She was an indefatigable letter writer, and her correspondence, accumulated through 60 years, contained letters of the highest interest from the most famous personages, royal, political and ecclesiastical, of the present reign. But it was in the home that she excelled. She had been a devoted daughter and sister; she was to the last an exemplary mother and head of a family, and when we think of what she was as a wife Mr. Gladstone's words about the queen's marriage may, with perfect exactness, be applied to his own, "Even among happy marriages it was exceptional, so nearly did the union of thought, heart and action both fulfill the ideal and bring duality near to the borders of identity." From the earliest days of their married life Mrs. Gladstone made her husband's health, not always so robust as in later years, her prime care, and her skill and watchfulness drew from him the characteristic compliment, "My wife is no inconsiderable physician." An even more valuable contribution to his happiness (if not to his success) was the sedulous care with which she warded off whatever might tend to disturb the "vulnerable temper and impetuous moods" which, 40 years ago, he acknowledged as his own. Their married life was one long honeymoon, and, though indeed fully charged with solemn interests and issues, it had also a jocose and genial side which was inexpressibly attractive. No one who ever heard it will forget the quaint enjoyment with which Mr. Gladstone used to sing the refrain of his favorite "Tinker's Song."

A gamuffin husband and a ranting wife,
Well fiddle it and scrape it through
The ups and downs of life.

The slightest sketch of Mrs. Gladstone's character would be glaringly incomplete if it disregarded her religion. This was not a mere aspect or attribute of her character; it was the basis of her nature and the mainspring of her life. Her views were those of the traditional high Anglican school, which she illustrated in its characteristics of reverence, gravity and unobtrusive devotion. But her heart knew no distinctions of sect. She "walked in wisdom towards them that are without," and her lifelong works of mercy were literally all embracing. The House of Charity in Soblo, the Newport Market Refuge, the Woodford Convalescent Home, the House of Mercy at Clewer, the Orphanage at Hawarden are only a few of the good works with which she was intimately connected. On the occasion of her golden wedding Cardinal Manning wrote:

"I have watched you both out on the sea of public tumults from my quiet shores. You know how nearly I have agreed in William's political career, especially in his Irish policy of the last 20 years. And I have seen also your works of charity for the people in which, as you know, I heartily share with you. There are few who keep such a jubilee as yours; and how few of our old friends and companions now survive! We have had a long climb up those 80 steps—for even you are not far behind—and I hope we shall not break

the pitcher at the fountain.' I wonder at your activity and endurance of weather. May every blessing be with you both to the end!"

That activity and that endurance were maintained almost to the close, though the great occupations and interests of life were gone. In 1889 Mr. Gladstone said: "It would not be possible to unfold in words the value of the gifts which the bounty of Providence has conferred upon me, however unworthy I may be, through her." And in his will he wrote, "I desire to be buried where my wife can also lie." It was the tribute of a grateful love nobly earned and richly given. Mr. Gladstone's political career awaits the verdict of history, but wherever he is remembered there will also be remembrance of that pure and courageous spirit which was the guiding star of his fortunes and the good angel of his house.—London Times.

A NOME DEN OF THIEVES.

One of the toughest joints in Nome is the Montana saloon on Front street, just beyond the tracks of the N. A. T. & T. Co. It is the rendezvous of the most dissolute of both sexes in the entire community, and has been the scene of a number of occurrences that have resulted in complaints being registered with the authorities. Among its other unenviable claims for notoriety is the reputation it possesses as a fence, or place where criminals may dispose of the spoils collected in their midnight prowlings.

So many reports concerning this place have come to the military headquarters that Capt. French at last decided to raid the saloon and see what he could find there that might belong to others. Saturday evening was the night decided on for the expedition. Promptly at 10 o'clock six privates, under the command of an officer, assembled at the office of the Pacific Steam Whaling company, from which place they departed for the saloon, spreading out so as to come on all sides at once and prevent the escape of any of the hard characters who might be in the building at the time. The surprise was a complete success and the saloon, a number of suspected tents that surrounded it and one shack belonging to a man by the name of Kuling, were all surrounded and thoroughly searched together with their inmates.

Nothing was found in the saloon, but in a shack a barrel of beef, which had been stolen from the Pacific Steam Whaling Company, was unearthed together with four loaded six-shooters, one rifle, one shotgun and a vicious looking bowie knife.

The beef and firearms were taken charge of by the soldiers, and Kuling was arrested and brought before Commissioner Stevens, who held him in \$2000 bonds to appear and answer before the district court.

The prompt and firm action of Capt. French is commended by the whole of the better portion of the community. Favorable criticism is heard on all sides and the universal hope is expressed that the captain will continue in the good work and clean out a few more such places. One portion of the town which would be benefited by a visit from the military is that portion back of Front street occupied by the swarm of dissolute women who make their living by preying on those drunken unfortunates that drift their way. These women get money through their charms if they can and through their muscle and that of their lovers if they must. Hardly a night passes but some accomplished or attempted robbery by force is reported from that section. The military exercise a wholesome influence of the criminal element who dread the direct manner the soldiers have of dealing with them as they dread nothing else, and one visit from the blue coats is generally sufficient to insure good behavior for some time to come.—Nome News.

Fun on the River.

The passengers on the Lightning gave their malamute howl too soon and that is why they were not wearing happy smiles on their faces when they landed here on Thursday afternoon. The smiles were all on the faces of the passengers of the Canadian who had arrived earlier in the morning. Here is the story of how it all happened.

The Canadian left Dawson last Saturday evening a few hours in advance of the Lightning and kept nicely ahead until Wednesday night when compelled to tie of for repairs just the other side of Hootalingna. Then the Lightning came along and as she steamed by the motionless ship her passengers filled the air with triumphant noises which sounded like the chorus of a hundred malamute dogs. After a delay of five hours the Canadian was on her way again and at 1 o'clock the next morning the Lightning with her lamps burning brightly was sighted in Thirtymile river. She was at a standstill and as the Canadian came up, her passengers

all gathered on the deck to hurl back howls and shouts of triumph. Out went the lights of the Lightning and through the darkness some people could be observed making a quiet sneak from the deck to their staterooms. The howls and shouts were returned with a vigor that would make 200 malamute dogs ashamed of their lung power.—Whitehorse Tribune.

Down to Earth.

They had just become engaged and acted like husband and wife basking in the honeymoon.

"I tell you, pet," he said after a long and pleasant seance in the parlor, "tomorrow we will go down to the finest hotel in the city and have dinner. You wear that gray dress that has such a pile of fluffy stuff. I'll put on my best bib and tucker, and were bound to make a hit."

"Oh, you dear old darling! Do you know, I have a mania for swell hotels. When we get rich, we'll live in them, north in the summer and south in the winter, won't we?"

"Ye-es, of course. Certainly. What you prefer will be my delight, you know. But let's think of tomorrow now. We'll make it a red letter day and a celebration."

They went into the dining room after scores of guests had assembled, and they make a stunning appearance. The hum of conversation was stilled, diners nudged each other, and she felt that her heart was growing faint while he enjoyed the unmistakable evidence that they were taken as bride and groom. They were received at a separate table with a flourish. The waiter in charge looked important, put on the high touches of a cake walk as he seated them and then leaned over her shoulder as though her order was a matter of the strictest confidence. Poor girl, she knew as well as did the waiter that their table had concentrated all eyes. The menu showed her as much as a blank piece of paper. It was rich in good things, but it did not convey an idea to her perturbed brain.

"What shall I bring yo' fus', m' lady?"

She swallowed rapidly, blushed rapidly, wished that she was at home and then in a low but steady voice: "I'm not quite in appetite today. Bring me some ham and eggs."

Klondiker Loses Money.

Elmer Emerson, a returned Klondiker, was swindled out of \$205 last night by two bunko men. Emerson, whose home is in Lakeview, Or., returned from Dawson recently and was intending to take the train last night for Eugene, Or., where his father-in-law lives. As a result of the swindle he is still in the city patiently waiting for the police to catch the two thieves.

Yesterday morning Emerson met a man who knew all of Emerson's friends in Oregon and related several incidents about them which the victim knew to be true. The bunko man asked Emerson to help him in carrying some bales of silk down to the train. Emerson consented. When they were going to get the alleged silk they were stopped at Second avenue and Cherry by another member of the bunko fraternity, whom the first bunko man addressed as "the major." "The major" demanded the payment of a debt of \$400.

The first bunko man had only \$195. The first bunko man requested of Emerson the loan of \$205. It was granted.

"Wait for me here," he said to his victim, "while I go up to the major's office and get a receipt." Emerson waited.

The two swindlers disappeared up the side entrance of the Washington Territory Investment Company building. The Klondiker grew suspicious and followed. As he ascended the stairs the bunko men left the building by the front entrance. Emerson reported the matter to the police.—P.-I. Aug. 15.

Probably Frozen to Death.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 14.—The members of the Charleston party engaged in stringing the all-Canadian telegraph wires to Dawson, returned today from sections of the Klondike country where it was thought the foot of white man had never trod before.

Near Pike river, in a dense forest, they found the skeletons of twelve horses in a clearing. Further on there was a complete sawmill and several houses. In the cabins there were no human bones, but all were stocked with provisions, and besides there were lying around overalls, grindstones and axes.

With Disappearing Guns.

London, Aug. 14.—Gen. Chaffee's message announcing his arrival August 9 at Hosiwu stands as the latest official intelligence of the march of the allied forces on Pekin. The English papers say it is rather annoying that their naval and military officers cannot communicate with the high officials, while

Admiral Remy and Gen. Chaffee can do so by the Shanghai-Canton wire.

Secret inquiries at Canton show all the forts have been newly armed with 7-centimetre disappearing guns, and that the garrisons number 18,000 men in all, armed with Mausers and Winchester. The Chinese have apparently been trying to engage a foreign electrician to lay mines in the Bogue, or entrances to the Canton river.

Dr. Marks, Li Hung Chang's physician, informed the correspondent at Shanghai this morning that Li could not go north on account of the weather and the unsettled state of the country. The doctor is removing his family from Canton because he believes there may be an outbreak there.

Seeks Refuge in America.

London, Aug. 14.—President Kruger addressed a formal application to the United States to grant him a sanctuary in case the necessity for it arose. This occurred, according to Secretary Reitz, the day Lord Roberts entered Pretoria. The details of the event has been related to a reporter of the Associated Press by F. W. Unger, who has just returned from the Transvaal, and who secured the information from Secretary Reitz and others.

After quoting the secretary as saying President Kruger would never take to the mountains on account of his age, but would retreat down the line, finally escaping to Portuguese territory, Mr. Unger says that the day before the British entered Pretoria President Kruger sent for Mr. W. Stanly Hollis, the American consul at Lorenzo Marques, and Mr. Hollis was taken to Machadodorf in a special car. President Kruger asked him if his government would grant him (Kruger) an asylum in the Lorenzo Marques consulate until he, Mr. Kruger, made other arrangements for his departure.

President Kruger expressed fears concerning his treatment by the Portuguese government, and wished to guard a way to escape. Mr. Hollis asked for time to consult with his government, and President Kruger assured him he would receive a week's notice before putting the plan into execution.

In consequence of this visit to the Transvaal and the transmission of President Kruger's request to Washington, Mr. Hollis received instructions from Secretary Hay not to leave Portuguese territory again. He was thus compelled to neglect the interests of the British prisoners at Nooit Gedacht, where there was great suffering. Mr. Unger, in conclusion, said:

"I make this explanation in justice to Mr. Hollis, whose action has been misunderstood in America and Great Britain."

Travelers in Trouble.

A number of women who arrived Sunday from Seattle had purchased in Seattle through tickets from Skagway to Dawson over the White Pass & Yukon railroad, and the steamers of an independent line. The railroad, not being protected with a guarantee from the independent line that it would carry the baggage through satisfactorily as regards the customs, and not having arranged for joint through rates, at first refused to take the baggage offered.

There were several excited women in town when they learned of the conditions. After some parley the railroad got a guarantee from the steamer company for the forwarding of the baggage of the passengers, and they will be allowed to go forward as first expected.

However, one of the railroad officials said the steamer line could have been prosecuted for selling through tickets over the road without agreement. He intends to look up the responsible persons at Seattle and cause a shaking of dry bones.—Alaskan.

Stage Glints.

Madeleine Lucette Ryley's latest play is called "My Lady Dainty." It will be produced in London.

John Coleman's adaptation of "Pericles," which has not been seen for years in London, is soon to be acted there.

Miss Maude Adams has returned from her trip to London and Paris and has gone to the Catskill mountains for a summer rest.

Marie Winwright has engaged Justin Huntly McCarthy to write for her a one act comedy which she will next season exploit in the vaudeville.

Marie Hatton, the American soubrette of "Geisha" fame, made a great hit at the Berlin Theater des Westens in a new comic opera called "Rhodope."

James A. Herne has gone to Hot Springs, Ark., in the hope of removing from his system by a course of medicinal baths the last traces of rheumatic gout.

The Gerry society is more active in New York than ever and has just stopped the performance of two Japanese acrobats, arresting them on the charge of teaching young children their acrobatic tricks.

James Young is negotiating with Mary Johnston for the right to produce "Prisoners of Hope." If the arrangements are consummated, he intends making a big spectacular production of the piece next season.

LEADS IN THE PROCESSION.

The Nugget Adds to Its Large Stock Already on Hand.

The Most Complete Line of Stationery and Printing Material Ever Shipped to Dawson.

On every hand is manifest universal confidence in the future of Dawson and the mining districts of which she is the business center. Not alone is the Klondike dependent on Dawson, but the Fortymile, Jack Wade, Tanana and Koyukuk as well. Dawson is the metropolis of the Yukon and as such she will remain for many years to come.

That there is confidence in the future of Dawson is apparent from the unprecedentedly large stocks of goods and supplies which have for three months and which continue to pour into the city from both up and down the river. Every enterprise here, no matter of what magnitude or proportion, is preparing for heavy business in the future, and in all branches and departments of trade the outlook for future business prosperity is most flattering. The dealers in hardware, dry goods, groceries, provisions, hay and feed, machinery, in fact, dealers in every branch of goods sold and utilized in the country have been laid in more extensively this fall than ever before in the history of the country.

The Nugget is not behind in the march of progress and business enterprise in the matter of preparation for supplying its many customers with their needs in its line. A large stock of printing material received earlier in the season was supplemented last Friday by the arrival of 16 tons of stock, the largest, most complete and varied assortment of paper and job printing material ever received by any printing and publishing house north of Seattle.

Comprised in the stock is every item in the job line from material for a full sheet hanger down to the latest and most beautiful designs in wedding, ball and society invitations, programs, etc. The Nugget's stock of commercial stationery comprises everything ever used in business houses, and with its skilled and efficient workmen is better than ever prepared to execute all orders in a manner which defies competition in the Yukon.

In addition to its stock of the class of goods above mentioned the cargo just received by the Nugget comprises machinery and fittings for the improvement and enlargement of its steam plant which was heretofore the most complete in the city, but which is now greatly increased in capacity, thus enabling the Nugget to turn out more and better work in the future than it has been able to handle in the past. A cordial invitation is extended to the many patrons and friends of the Nugget to call and examine the choice new stock, knowing that after doing so they will know where to place their orders when in need of anything in the line of printing material.

Not were the interests of the Daily and Semi-Weekly Nugget overlooked in the matter of selecting supplies for the office for the coming eight or nine months. Several hundred pounds of new body type for use in the Thorne type setting machine, new and attractive advertising type, borders, ornaments, and new head letter, complete in every detail, were received. The Nugget congratulates itself that it is eminently prepared for the approaching winter and to continue to give to its many friends the most complete news service supplied in the Yukon.

A Bonanza Resort.

J. H. Falconer, formerly a well-known Bennett hotel man, has purchased the mineral springs at 72 below on Bonanza and will shortly do some very extensive building there besides otherwise improving the place. Mr. Falconer's idea is to turn the place into a resort, by building a large hotel there, which, when the natural advantages of the place are taken advantage of, the new proprietor thinks should do a good business. He will leave for the outside on the steamer J. P. Light to buy furniture and fittings.

The Lower River.

There is either a decided scarcity of water or else vast ignorance on the part of pilots as to the channels in the lower Yukon. From officers of the Leah which arrived yesterday from St. Michael it is learned that she and the Powers, which arrived two days before, passed each other several times on the trip up owing to the fact that the steamers alternated in getting stuck on bars both of them being on several times and for periods all the way from two to thirty-six hours. But they both arrived none the worse for their numerous delays aside from the time lost.

SISTER SARAH

Of the Steamer Hannah Arrives Thirteen Days From St. Michael.

WITH LARGE LIST OF PASSENGERS.

Will Unload 250 Tons and Sail Immediately.

MANY BACK FROM KOYUKUK.

Four Steamers Crowded With Passengers Get In From Whitehorse—Small Mail.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

Another boat from St. Michael is in port this morning, the Sarah, Capt. Looney, master, T. S. Rutherford, purser, 13 days from the mouth of the river. She is a sister ship of the Hannah and as they lay side by side at the A. C. Co.'s dock their similarity to the most minute detail is remarkable. Her cargo consisted of 250 tons general merchandise. She sails immediately after unloading. All boats leaving Dawson for the lower river were met in the order of their sailing, making good time. The Seattle No. 3, an S-V. T. boat was passed at the mouth of the river. She is on her way up with a big cargo for her owners.

The following passengers arrived: A. A. Cooke, A. Bell, Mrs. W. H. Bergmann and son, R. R. Mitchell and wife, Mrs. Lawrence, T. F. Nester, Mr. Pelz and wife, Dr. Russell, J. W. Gardner, Mrs. L. DuBois, Mrs. R. La Pevre, Martin Trobirtz, G. B. Swinehart, D. H. Jonas, Frank C. Griffin, H. Grater, Alex. Hayden, J. J. McDonald, W. H. A. Miller, Edward Aulrom, Mina Richardson, Miss Bertie Alden, Mrs. Jennie Clark, J. H. Sullivan, Mrs. E. J. McCormick, Miss B. McCormick, Jack Gleason, N. M. McCarty, H. Salchow, Sister May Stephen, C. H. Lewis, J. C. Lewis, J. E. Lewice, G. A. Harrie, A. W. Dabney, J. Lunt, O. Wickstrom, J. A. Hoesher, A. C. Thompson, C. J. B. Thompson, R. A. Wise, J. A. Sands, J. M. Jackson, H. G. Torrence, G. H. Callaghan, C. A. Thompson, G. Lysle, R. A. Bomice.

The Canadian arrived at midnight yesterday with a small consignment of mail, four sacks. The following passengers came in on the her from the upper river: Miss Keefe, Mrs. Pring and two sons, Mrs. Henry Walsh, Lewis J. McFarland, James McFarland, Alex. Cooke, F. G. Gilbert, J. G. Hunter.

The Ora is another up-river boat to arrive last night. She came in at 6:30 with a scow load of beef cattle and the passengers named below. She sails for Whitehorse tomorrow afternoon. Her passengers were: J. Nasila, A. Arava, S. Arava, J. Juoma, W. Zealla, C. Solimien, R. Bretson, H. Genest, G. Losse, J. Fontaine, D. Biladeau, P. E. Kern, L. S. Holt, Mrs. Holt, H. Lewis, D. Lipsitte, S. G. Lipsitte, J. Z. Sexton, Mrs. Hoppstad, N. E. Henderson, P. G. Copleand, J. McSweeney, Constable Rogers, Daily, Dawson, Kelson, W. P. Allen.

The Yukoner got in yesterday afternoon with her usual shipment of freight and the following passengers: A. Olson, Constable Hockey, Constable McHuring, C. H. Watson, P. W. Oleson, J. S. White, Mr. Mayke, Capt. Langley, Adolph Olson, T. J. McCullum, J. P. Bell, Mark Conent, G. T. Smart, F. T. Smart, S. Vidal, Wm. Johnson, Mrs. W. E. Williams, A. Sandstrom, A. Johnson, Ed Carlson, Geo. Clare, Mrs. Clare, E. Neilson, E. S. Johnson, John Peterson, Thos. James, A. Saam, C. F. Pearson.

The Sybil got in to dock at nearly the same hour as the Yukoner yesterday. She brought 28 sacks of mail and some passengers. Her list was not obtainable at the company's office.

Yesterday was a quiet day at Whitehorse, there being no boat either in or out of that terminal to report this morning.

From Lebarge the Nora was reported this morning at 9:40 going up. Big Salmon reports the Victorian and

Lightning both going up river, the former at 4:15 and the latter at 5:30. The Gold Star passed Selkirk this morning coming down at 6 a. m. today. The majority of the up-river boats are now at this end of the run. The same obtains for the down river boats. Steamboat men are of the opinion that the river will close early this year.

The Meeting Tonight.

There will no doubt be a large meeting at McDonald hall tonight to arrange for the holding of a nominating convention in the near future at which two candidates for election to the Yukon council at the territorial election to be held on the 17th of October. The meeting tonight is called for 8:30 o'clock at which time all persons interested in good government and who expect to vote at the approaching election are expected to be present.

The Worst That Ever Happened

Frank Smith may at one time have been a fighter, but such is no longer the case. He cannot even be classed as a good sprinter, for do the best he could there was room in the ring at the Savoy last night for both himself and Slavin for just one minute and forty-five seconds. At the end of that time Slavin was pulling his sweater on preparatory to leaving the ring, while Smith was endeavoring to determine whether he had been caught in a land slide or had fallen down a 400-foot shaft.

If he came to any conclusion at all in the matter it must have been some time later in the evening, for as long as he remained in the house after the contest was over he gave no evidence of being able to distinguish between water and whisky, to say nothing of land-slides and mining shafts. Of the contest itself there is very little to say.

Ed O'Donnell acted as master of ceremonies, Curley Monroe was official time keeper, Billy Carrol and Tom Forest were seconds for Smith, and Max Heilbemer for Slavin.

Barney Sugrue was in Slavin's corner with a big bucket of water and a sponge. Barney evidently anticipated blood for he had his pants rolled up half way to his knees, but he had no occasion to wade.

Slavin was first in the ring and after a delay of about 15 minutes Smith followed.

When time was called Slavin took the offensive immediately and Smith began to sprint. As he circled around the ring Slavin got in a right on the neck and sent his man to the floor. Smith got up before he was counted out, but looked like a last winter's layman after the spring cleanup. However, he pulled himself together and succeeded in reminding Slavin that there are others by a gentle tap on the cheek.

Slavin thereupon began reaching for his man and when he got him properly focused, something dropped. In fact two somethings dropped. Slavin's fist fell on Smith's jaw and Smith fell on the floor in exactly 1 minute and 45 seconds from the beginning of the contest.

He didn't get up until he was picked up by his seconds and carried to his corner, where after considerable exertion he was made to realize that he was still on earth. As was remarked by a sour dough who was present, "Smith lasted about the soonest of anything that ever appeared in a Dawson ring."

The main event was preceded by a four-round go between the Colorado Kid and Jerry Perry of Seattle, which was declared a draw.

Territorial Court.

The former crew of the steamer Gold Star are suing the mortgagee for back wages in the territorial court today. This case, fortunately for the litigants, does not come in the jurisdiction of the admiralty court, otherwise it could not be tried, as, unfortunately, Judge Craig was not sworn in as an admiralty judge before coming here, and as he arrived after the departure of Judge Dugas he could not take the oath here, and in consequence there is no admiralty court here, nor can there be before the return of Judge Dugas.

The next criminal case of particular interest to come before the territorial court is that of John Sarga, who confessed to being guilty of murder before his return here, but plead not guilty at his preliminary hearing in the police court. The jury has been summoned, and the trial is set for hearing next Tuesday.

Trade in Australia.

Ottawa, Aug. 16.—Canadian Trade Commissioner Larke reports to the trade and commerce department from Australia that the trade of New South Wales is drifting to the United States because of cheaper freight rates. He says the Canadian-Australian line will have to build larger and quicker steamers to meet competition. The bubonic plague, except in a few isolated cases, is over in Australia.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. OLD GLORY WAVES

Over the Imperial Palace in Chinese Capital City.

ALL PEKIN OCCUPIED BY ALLIES.

Report of Great Fire in Pekin Is Not Verified.

OHIO MOB COON HUNTING.

Baffled in Its Attempts to Lynch Louis Peck for Outrage—State Militia Called Out.

London, Aug. 23, via Skagway, Aug. 28.—Fifteen hundred Americans attacked the imperial palace in Pekin and captured four courts over which the American flag now floats. The Americans captured the imperial granary and looted the imperial bank.

All Pekin Occupied.

Washington, Aug. 23, via Skagway, Aug. 28.—Conger reports all Pekin occupied by the allies, with the exception of the palace. There are no representatives of the Chinese government in sight, and conditions are most chaotic. It is expected the palace will be taken immediately.

The report from St. Petersburg of news of a great fire in Pekin is not verified.

Ohio Mob Goes Coon Hunting.

Akron, O., Aug. 23, via Skagway, Aug. 28.—Two persons dead, one dying and many maimed here is the result of the spiriting away from the city of Louis Peck, a negro who brutally assaulted and outraged a 16-year-old girl. Peck was arrested and admitted the crime. A mob collected and went first to the city jail and then to the county jail for the purpose of lynching him, but the authorities got him out of the city. The mob refused to believe that Peck had been taken from the city and started to firing promiscuously at every negro in sight. They broke into hardware stores and stole guns and ammunition, the city police being unable to cope with them. The state militia has been ordered out and is en route.

Honolulu Notes.

Honolulu, Aug. 7, via San Francisco, Aug. 15.—The United States tug Iroquois returned on August 5th from her survey trip to the Midway Islands to investigate the practicability of locating one of the stations of the proposed Philippine cable on Midway islands. Lieutenant Chas. Pond will report in favor of the station being located at Sand island.

The Republicans opened the first American political campaign in Hawaii on the night of August 4th, with a ratification meeting, which was addressed by the returning delegation to the Philadelphia convention.

Loss of a Destroyer.

Toulon, France, Aug. 14.—Officers of the French first-class battleship Brennus, flagship of Vice-Admiral Fournier, which sunk the torpedo boat destroyer Framée on Saturday night during the maneuvers of the French fleet off Cape St. Vincent, arrived here today. They give a new version of the circumstances in which the destroyer was lost.

According to their account, the Framée approached the Brennus at a speed of 16 knots to receive an order for the cruiser Foudre. Seeing she had gone too near the captain of the Framée told the helmsman to steer to the left, but this order was misunderstood. The Framée was not cut in twain, but was thrown on her side.

Captain Maudit de Plessix clung to the capsized vessel and refused with great energy the help of the quartermaster of the Brennus, who came to his

assistance in a boat. He cried, "Courage, my men! try to save yourselves. Adieu!" The Framée sank in three minutes. The night was clear and the sea calm.

Result of a Quarrel.

Owingsville, Ky., Aug. 13.—After coming to blows with Levi Goodpaster over a discussion of a fight he had had a month ago with another man, Edgar Connor shot and killed Goodpaster. With his last breath Goodpaster said: "Edgar, you have killed me, lay me down and let me die. Tell all the boys goodbye." Hearing these words Connor shot and killed himself. Goodpaster and Connor were room-mates and had been the best of friends.

Scott Got the Oats.

Yesterday afternoon George Scott, who was arrested early this spring at Whitehorse on a charge of obtaining sundry sacks of oats from the caches of Dempsey D. Sawyer, under false pretenses, was brought before Judge Craig, and the several witnesses heard.

T. S. McCullum testified that he had let the prisoner have one bald-faced sorrel mare which was to have been returned in 15 days to him at Hutchiku, and was to have been paid for at the rate of \$5 per day. As security he had received from Scott an order for 12 sacks of oats, stored at Hutchiku in charge of the police. The mare had been returned to him in 15 days, but in a dying condition. He had presented the order to Corporal Ryan, who had delivered to him the oats. He had never received the payment for the use of the mare.

Corporal Ryan testified that he had delivered the oats knowing that they were the property of Sawyer, but believing that Scott had a right to give such order.

The second charge was one involving the obtaining of 15 sacks of oats from a cache in charge of Thomas Gourley at Miles canyon. Gourley testified that he had seen Scott on Sawyer's scow before it was wrecked in the canyon in October, and believed him to be an agent or partner of Sawyer's.

Upon Scott's representation that a very important witness for the defense was in Dawson, and the police having been unable to find him, Judge Craig made an order that the sheriff give an order to the police department authorizing the sending out of Scott in charge of a policeman to find the witness required.

The case was continued till Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

That the way of the transgressor is hard was again verified in Magistrate Scarth's court this morning. A man may transgress with malice aforethought, or he may do it innocently. It is an unwritten law that ignorance excuses no man, and it is probably well that it does not.

Duncan Sinclair is a freighter whose business frequently calls him to Dominion creek. Out on Dominion more or less whisky is drank for the purpose, likely, of bidding dull care begone. There are various road-houses on Dominion that traffic in booze, but the prices are somewhat higher than those which prevail in Dawson, therefore Freighter Sinclair saw where he could supplement his business by taking orders for whisky. With the wholesale house of Murray & Powell at this end of his route to draw on for his supply and a number of customers on Dominion to supply at a good profit everything, to use a homely expression, was lovely and the goose hung high. But when road house men who had paid for licenses saw a continued empty void in their tills and realized their stock of oil of joy was not being sold as extensively as the number of jags worn in that locality would justify, they began to investigate and, with the assistance of Constable Robert Duffus, soon learned that Freighter Sinclair was supplying the "skate" producer to their former patrons. Sinclair was arrested and brought to Dawson. In court this morning he was fined \$100 and costs, the latter amounting to \$35.

Many men deserve credit when they can not get it at stores. For example, it had a praiseworthy appearance when W. H. Daly, Frank Dawson and J. N. Carlson went up to Ogilvie for the purpose of getting out wood and rafting it down to Dawson. So far, so good; but when the trio arrived at a point two miles above Ogilvie and found a lot of wood already cut and corded up, it looked good to them and they proceeded to form it into a raft preparatory to floating it down the broad bosom of the Yukon to market. By the time 20 cords had been transferred to the raft M. L. Clark appeared on the scene and, having purchased the wood from the original owner, was non-plussed to see the three men exercising rights of ownership over it. Clark betook himself to the Ogilvie police station and enlisted the aid of Constable Rogers, who returned with him to the forest and arrested the trespassers. In court this morning the men said they thought the wood had been abandoned by a man named McSweeney who had gone to the outside; that the wood was not labeled or branded in any way, and they had decided to take it. Their inclinations to handle wood were encouraged by the court in that they were each sentenced to 15 days in the royal reduction works.

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE. OUT OF DANGER.

Dowager Empress With Her Treasure Reaches Wu Tai San.

PURSUED BY JAPANESE CAVALRY.

Before Leaving Pekin She Had 12 Imperial Clansmen Beheaded.

CONGRER MAY EFFECT PEACE.

Li Hung Chang Asks That He or Any American Official Be Named as Arbitrator.

London, Aug. 22, via Skagway, Aug. 28.—On the continent the flight of the dowager empress and the disappearance of the emperor is regarded as of much more importance than was the taking of Pekin. As all manner of complications will arise in Chinese governmental affairs, there is much speculation as to results. It is the overwhelming opinion, however, that since the intended powers have agreed upon a strong central government at Pekin, the tentative government will certainly be rendered harmless.

The Japanese cavalry which left Pekin in pursuit of the dowager empress failed to overtake her and her treasure train, which, guarded in the flight by 30,000 troops, she got safely to Wu Tai San, being aided by a large army of Chinese troops which advanced southeast from Pekin to divert the allies from pursuit.

Before leaving Pekin the empress had 12 imperial clansmen beheaded. They were suspected of being friendly to foreigners.

Looking to Peace.

Washington, Aug. 22, via Skagway, Aug. 28.—Li Hung Chang has made an application to President McKinley that Conger or some other American official be appointed with authority to open negotiations for peace. He has also sent similar requests to the other powers asking them to agree on Conger or any other American official who may be named from Washington. The application does not suggest any particular terms, neither does it request that troops be withdrawn. It is believed here that Conger will be acceptable to the other powers and that peace negotiations will soon begin at Pekin.

Yukon Appeals.

Ottawa, Aug. 15.—Hon. Clifford Sifton yesterday dealt with three appeals from decisions of the Yukon gold commissioner. In Tyler vs. Thompson, regarding claim 56a above discovery on Sulphur creek the appeal was dismissed. In Elliott vs. Horne, a case in which fraud was alleged on the part of the defendant, the judgment of the gold commissioner was also upheld. In Yarmouth vs. Clegg, regarding the upper half of hillside claim No. 107 Boulder creek, the appeal is allowed and the gold commissioner's judgment reversed.

The appeal in Elliott vs. Horne, et al., involving the title to a valuable claim on Dominion creek, was dismissed.

Brothers Are Rivals.

New York, Aug. 15.—Hugh Carter is in St. Mary's hospital with a fractured skull and other injuries from which the surgeons say he cannot recover. John Carter, his brother, is under arrest. It appears that last Monday the brother engaged in a savage hand to hand fight on the edge of the palisades near Weehawken, and that while clinched in each other's arms they rolled off the cliff. Both are in love with a 17-year-old girl in West Hoboken. The brothers live in West New York, N. J.

BY WIRE. DANGER.

MINING IN CZAR'S TERRITORY

Attended With Many Unforeseen Hardships.

Russians Get Gay When on Their Native Soil—California Man's Experience.

From Wednesday's Daily.

That those who essay to prospect in Siberia do not meet with plain sailing...

About a month ago there arrived in Nome an expedition bound for Siberia...

The Russian dignitary began to prove obstreperous as soon as he was on his own doorstep...

Peace was patched up in some way and the party decided to return to Nome...

They reached here in safety, and the Russian official, who had acquired a decided liking for hooch...

They reached here in safety, and the Russian official, who had acquired a decided liking for hooch...

The Somoa again sailed for Siberia a few days ago, with the Russian, who it is claimed had to be put in irons...

Why He Liked Him. The barber was perhaps a trifle more talkative than usual...

Appeals. Hon. Clifford dealt with three more decisions of the Yukon court...

Are Rivals. Hugh Carter is hospitalized with a fractured leg...

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of claims in this district could be taken possession of by men who would go on the ground and stay there to work it...

Judge Noyes is himself, so far as a strict interpretation of the law admits, inclined to look with much more kindly eye upon the man who goes out with a pick and shovel...

From other expressions used by Judge Noyes, it could be seen that he has little use for claim holders who wait for adjoining owners to prove the value of their properties...

Effect of an "H." A cockney whose name was Ogton, which he, following the usage of his class, pronounced Hogtown...

One day after the usual question, "Any letters for John Hogtown?" his eye, following the clerk, noticed that he was looking among the letters beginning with H.

"I know it, sir, and I am looking for John Hogtown, and there's nothing for you."

Expedition to Siberia. Some days ago the Times told of an expedition being formed to hunt for gold on the far away coast of Siberia...

Intercepted Telegrams. Shanghai, Aug. 1. Kwang Hsu, Alleged Emperor, City Jail, Peking: Powers want to know where the ministers are.

Shanghai, Aug. 2. L. H. Chang, Shanghai: Am not in jail. Five you 1,000,000 taels for less majesty implied in word "alleged."

Shanghai, Aug. 3. K. Hsu, Kaiser, Peking: Powers will scamp me if I don't tell them where ministers are.

Pekin, Aug. 4. L. H. Chang, Shanghai: Ask them how they'd like to be the iceman. I am no Kaiser. Don't get funny with your betters.

Shanghai, Aug. 5. K. Hsu, Ice Turt Magnate, Peking: Powers say they will commandeer my property if you don't fork over those ministers. Are going to march to Peking. What's to be did? Rush answer.

Pekin, Aug. 6. L. H. Chang, Shanghai: Tell them to wait a week. Do you think I'm Dick Crocker? Fine you another million for less majesty. Am going to sea side. Don't bother me with any more telegrams.

Shanghai, Aug. 7. K. Hsu, Peking (Forward): Powers on the march. Say they will hamstring me if ministers are not delivered. What shall I do? Rush answer.

Ho Tell-by-the-Sea, Aug. 8. L. H. Chang, Shanghai: What's the matter with hari-kari? K. Hsu.

Shanghai, Aug. 3. K. Hsu, Peking (Forward): Emperor William has told his troops to boll you in oil. Situation critical. Rush answer today. L. H. CHANG.

a trading expedition along the Siberian coast. Whales are found in big numbers off the Siberian coast...

Chinese In Bond. The stringent article that E. S. Busby, supervisor of Canadian customs at this port, has been called upon by his Yankee cousins to send through the British-Yukon district in bond...

The strange object which Mr. Busby was called upon to bond through John Bull's Yukon strip is nothing more nor less than a heathen Chinese.

Several times has the colonel taken girls to cook at Rampart, but the demand in the matrimonial market was so great there that time and again he saw his servants go off to cook for life for some hardy miner...

In bonding the yellow lad through, Mr. Wiggin had him produce a photograph of himself and his certificate showing his right to be in the United States.

Last Thursday the Canadian customs house was moved from Bennett to Whitehorse and this step drove the last nail in the coffin of the once prosperous town of Bennett on the lake.

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Ho Tell-by-the-Sea, Aug. 11. L. H. Chang, Shanghai: Coghlanize him. Can't you let me alone? K. HSU.

Shanghai, Aug. 12. K. Hsu, Peking (Forward): Powers have got me up a kopje. How about those ministers? Answer immediately. L. H. CHANG.

Ho Tell-by-the-Sea, Aug. 12, 11:50 p. m. L. H. Chang, Shanghai: What ministers? K. HSU.

And here, unfortunately, some one cut the wires, and Kan Li, the correspondent, was able to follow the dispatches no further.

When in town, stop at the Regina. Fine old Scotch at wholesale. The best quality. Northern Annex.

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.

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.

It might pay you to drop in and see the new stock of drugs, stationery and sundries at the Pioneer Drug Store.

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.

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

Dry Goods and Millinery. At Our New Store, Next Door to German's Restaurant.

See Our Stock and Compare Prices. SUMMERS & ORRELL, Second Ave.

"White Pass and Yukon Route." A BOAT SAILS Nearly Every Day White Horse and All Way Points! J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

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...

DON'T BE SHY! If you need your toilet cleaned or any other garbage removed, CALL ON GUILDS & BROWN, Corner of Fourth Street and Second Avenue.

New Arrivals. AMONG the NEW GOODS just received are to be found Plain INDIA LINENS, PLAIN SWISS, CHECKED NAINSOOK, FANCY ORGANDIES, FANCY DIMITIES, Fancy Figured FOULARD SILKS, Plain Colored and Black TAF-FETTA SILKS, Plain Black Satin DUCHESS, Beautiful Black and Colored CREPONS, Evening Shades in ALBATROSS and NUNS' VEILINGS, a Beautiful Line of FINE SILK WAISTS, and a Complete Line of NOTIONS.

N. A. T. & T. CO. ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE To Grand Forks. Leaves Forks at 8 a. m. Arrive at Dawson at 12:30 p. m. Leave Dawson at 3 p. m. Arrive at Forks at 7 p. m. FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

Kearney & Kearney. AURORA DOCK. Telephone 31. Freighting and Teaming. Goods delivered at the Forks, Eldorado and Upper Bonanza creeks. Rates Reasonable... Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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 & Stover Co. OF SEATTLE, WASH. Mining Machinery of All Descriptions, Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken for Early Spring Delivery. Chan. E. Severson, Sec. Agr., Room 13, A. C. Building.

PACKING... DAWSON HARDWARE CO. TUCK'S ROUND TUCK'S SQUARE GARLOCK SPIRAL SQUARE PLANK PLAIN RUBBER SHEET RAINBOW SHEET ASBESTOS SHEET PLUMBAGO.

VISITING EDITOR AND MINER.

E. Janne de Lamare of Paris Arrives This Morning.

His Big Hydraulic Plant at Atlin—Mr. Hirschfeld Hears Some Bad News.

(From Wednesday's Daily).
Editor E. Janne de Lamare, of the Klondike Review, a Paris publication devoted to the growth and development of the mining industries of the western hemisphere, and president and manager of the Lamare Hydraulic Syndicate which is operating an extensive plant on Boulder creek in the Atlin district, was an arrival on the steamer Bailey this morning and will remain possibly a week. Mr. de Lamare is in good spirits over his property and prospects at Atlin, owing to the fact that a 49 ounce nugget of pure gold was picked up on his property there a few days ago, the largest nugget ever found in the district. His property at Atlin is so situated as to make a natural hydraulic proposition. From a creek he trains the water by means of flume along the hillside to a reservoir which is situated at an elevation of 205 feet above his claim and which gives all the desired pressure of water. Although the putting of the big plant in operation entailed a large outlay of money, its promoter is confident that his venture will prove eminently successful.

Mr. de Lamare is accompanied by his son and A. C. Hirschfeld, the latter an Atlin photographer, who learned on his arrival here that his studio and its valuable contents were destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon. The loss is a severe one and Mr. Hirschfeld feels it keenly. From samples of his work which he has with him, pictures of Mr. de Lamare's mines and of many other Atlin views, he is an artist of rare attainments.

While deeply sympathizing with his friend in his loss, Mr. de Lamare has a grievance of his own from the same cause, in that he lost 50 cases of champagne by the same fire.

Creek News.

Mr. Gus Johnson, of 6 below Bonanza, has gone outside to his old home.

A. J. Reetz is building a new road-house on 46 below Bonanza.

Steward Mensie is laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. J. H. Atwood, whose husband is on Adams, arrived from Tacoma last week.

Mrs. T. T. Davis, of Little Skookum, left for her old home in Chicago last Friday.

Mr. Knox, together with his wife and two brothers, arrived on Chechako from their home in Texas the fore part of the week.

W. H. Richardson, owner of 7 Victoria, had a narrow escape from death last week. While timbering a ditch he was thrown violently against the end of a piece of timber by a land slide; the timber striking him squarely on the back. "But," said Mr. Richardson, "I'll dig that ditch yet."

The boys found a \$200 nugget on 30 Eldorado last Saturday.

One thousand five hundred cords of wood are being cut off the left limit of 51 and 52 below Bonanza this season. A large quantity is being contracted for at \$12 per cord delivered.

Miss Mulrooney has sold her claim on Chechako to her former employees; consideration \$20,000.

The government is widening the road to 15 feet between the lower ferry and 60 below Bonanza, and putting in ditches and culverts wherever necessary. The road will soon be in first class condition to 60 below Bonanza.

Mr. Hartney, one of the contractors on the creek road between 60 below Bonanza and the Forks which they are putting on 20 extra men and will try and get the road to the Forks finished by Saturday. Teamsters are cautioned, however, not to attempt the upper end, as there are several very bad places not yet completed. The contractors will put on men to repair the bad places as soon as possible.

Where the Candlestick Came From.

"Many curious things are found in the ground in the course of mining operations in this country," said a sour dough miner yesterday, "and sometimes their presence seems unexplainable and leads to much comment naturally, as well as many fantastic and far fetched theories regarding the way they came to be there.

"An example of this was given about a year ago on an Eldorado claim, where, in drifting in what was supposed to be virgin ground, a miner's candlestick was found containing a small piece of

candle. This was found under many feet of earth and its presence led to much talk and speculation among the miners until H. L. Thomas happened to see it, when the mystery was cleared up. A few months before he had been working in the same piece of ground immediately above where the candlestick was found, and had left the candlestick in the hole, which had filled up. When the drift was run below the ground it caved in and with it came the candlestick. You will always find that some such simple explanation attaches to all those mysterious finds."

World's Champion.

Dawson, Aug. 27. Sporting Editor Klondike Nugget: Will you kindly answer the following questions through the columns of your valuable paper, for the purpose of deciding a bet.
First—Was John L. Sullivan ever heavyweight champion of the world?
Second—If so, what world's champion did he beat to entitle him to it.
Third—Was it ever stated by a prominent sporting paper that J. J. Corbett was the first man entitled to it.
R. C. D.

(John L. Sullivan won the American championship from Paddy Ryan, the English from Charley Mitchell and the Australian from Frank Slavin. He was declared champion of the world by Richard K. Fox, owner of the National Police Gazette after putting out Charley Mitchell. At that time Fox presented Sullivan with the world's champion belt. Sullivan defended the title for 12 years and until it was wrested from him by Corbett, who was then the acknowledged champion.—E.D.)

BRIEF MENTION.

George Sunderland, of Dominion, is in town and stopping at the Flannery. The telegraph line to the boundary is now complete for a distance of 20 miles.

Mrs. Maud Handy and child who have been at Nome during the summer are again registered at the Fairview.

Eagle City is soon to boast of a brewery, when it is supposed all importation of beer by that enterprising town will cease. Negotiations are now under way looking to the early installation of a complete brewing plant.

Mrs. O. V. Roberts, sister of the late W. J. Walther, who died in San Francisco, has started for the outside for the purpose of bringing her mother and Mr. Walther's three children, who are now in California, back with her to this city.

Miss Sophy Morgan, one of Skagway's pioneer boarding house keepers, arrived on the Bailey this morning, having been a passenger on the Bonanza King until that steamer met a rock in Thirty-mile. Miss Morgan will pass the winter in Dawson.

In Self Defense.

Deputy United States Marshal Hasey, of Ketchikan, who shot and killed Dan Robinson at that place last Sunday has been vindicated by a coroner's jury. The jury was empanelled Monday, and after taking all the testimony, a verdict was rendered justifying the killing.

A citizen of Ketchikan, who arrived on the Humboldt, says the affray caused considerable excitement in the little city down the channel, and that it has served to make Marshal Hasey one of the most popular citizens of the town, which is a reversal of former sentiment. A petition was recently circulated, addressed to Marshal Shoup, asking for his removal, and it was quite generally signed. It is said it a petition were now circulated to have him remain in office it would receive the signature of every man, woman and child in Ketchikan.—Alaskan.

Married Today.

At noon today the wedding of Mr. Geo. H. Byrne and Miss Grace A. Gandolfo took place at the residence of the bride's parents on Second avenue. A few only of the intimate friends of the family were present.

Mr. A. L. Stevens, of the A. C. Co., acted as best man, and Miss Pinola Gandolfo acted as bridesmaid.

The wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Demarais.

The groom is well known in Dawson business and financial circles, being the owner and representative of large mining interests. He has been in Dawson for several years and possesses a wide circle of friends.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. R. J. Gandolfo, the well known merchant. Miss Gandolfo has been in Dawson nearly a year and in that time has won for herself the esteem and regard of a host of Dawson's most estimable people.

The happy couple will leave this afternoon on the steamer Sybil for a trip to Europe, covering a visit to the Paris exposition and the other noteworthy places. They carry with them the congratulations and best wishes of all who know them.

Heavy underwear at Oak Hall.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

Stetson hats, latest styles. Oak Hall.

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

POLICE COURT NEWS.

John McFee did raise a disturbance and otherwise behave in an unseemly manner at an early hour yesterday morning, and according to the arresting officer was about to enter into hostilities with peacefully disposed citizens. For these reasons and the fact that the disturber was filled with the belligerent brand of hooch at the time, he was yesterday afternoon allowed an option on \$10 fine or ten days away from the temptations of Dawson. John wanted a rest and went into seclusion.

On or about the 23d inst. one Jacob Meyerhoffer, a freighter doing business between here and Dominion, had in his possession a case of Scotch whisky for sale contrary to the Yukon liquor act, inasmuch as he had no license. He explained, partially through an interpreter, that he had procured the Scotch in question for the Flag road house, and that the road house proprietor had declined to accept it because he wanted rye whisky. Mr. Gourschmidt, the defendant's teamster had brought the offending Scotch whisky on to the home station, because, as he explained, it was mighty risky leaving whisky anywhere along the road. The evidence of two road house proprietors was heard, one of them to the effect that he had been asked to buy the liquor to prevent the necessity of hauling it back to town. This was denied by the defendant, and Capt. Starnes said: "The case is dismissed, but don't let it happen again."

The air of the police court was decidedly lonesome this morning when Capt. McDonell took his seat and began the business of the morning session. Only one case was before him for trial, and George Becket wore a pronounced air of dejection and one of those seal brown tastes when he answered the charge of having created a miniature disturbance yesterday by reason of a too free consumption of the ardent. "Five dollars and costs," said the magistrate, and when the money had been paid over the business of the court for the morning was at an end.

Swift Justice.

George Bartell, alias George Doyle, who last Friday was arrested on the charge of having stolen a lady's cloak, now has an 18 months' job at hard labor. George was given a preliminary hearing Saturday on the charge on which he was arrested; also on two other charges prepared by Sergeant Wilson against him of a similar nature. The evidence was conclusive that Bartell had been systematically stealing dry goods and selling the same to residents of Fourth avenue. He was held over by the lower court on Saturday; Monday his case was heard by Judge Craig of the territorial court and Tuesday morning, clothed in the convict gab, Bartell, who, by the way, is a big, stout fellow not over 25 years of age, went to work on a sentence which will hold him for 18 months, as he got six months on each of three convictions. He has reached his level and none express regret.

It Was Quite Evident.

When Judge Craig took his seat one morning recently a case was called in which one of a well-known law firm was to appear. He arose and stated with becoming dignity that the attorney who was to appear was his partner, and that he knew nothing of it. His partner was ill. The case was postponed, and when the partner came into court and the case was called he stated in his turn that he knew nothing of it; that it was his partner. His honor looked surprised, but the first partner, equal always to an emergency, and without the loss of a particle of his dignity, once more took the floor and stated that it must be quite evident to all that neither of them knew anything about the case.

PHENOMINAL ENTERPRISE.

A First Avenue Store Pays \$33,000 for Freight.

The books of the W. P. V. 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 asked 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

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 Meltons. When I put those on sale, the price will surprise the old timers. I have an assortment of felt shoes the finest obtainable and case after case of underwear, Levi Strauss' overalls, high 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 piles of goods and made a hurried calculation he could but admit that such would be the case.

Notice to Daniel W. Cullen.

Your brother, John Cullen is in town; arrived on the 27th, and can be found at the Goodwin hotel.

Meals at all hours. The Criterion.

WANTED.

WANTED—Julius R. Bergerson is requested to call at the Town Police Station.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Pocket memorandum book, containing miner's license and grant. Apply this office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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.

NORTON D. WALLING, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public, Nome, Alaska.

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, Q. C., M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

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

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office, First Ave.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 4 & 6, Phoenix Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, over McLennan, McFeely & Co. between store, First avenue.

ASSAYERS. JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for the British North America. Gold dust assayed 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 First avenue.

DENTISTS. DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plate. All work guaranteed. Room 7, Golden Exchange Building.

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,

HOTEL DONOVAN

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE

AT MODERATE PRICES

...American and European Style

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