

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 281

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

SOAP
FOR
TOILET
OR
LAUNDRY
Any Quantity—Large Variety
—AT—
MILNE'S..
Where you can get anything for Table
or Kitchen, for your Cabin or Castle.

WHOOOP 'EM UP

For The Candidate Of Your
Choice, McKinley or
Bryan

IN THE NUGGET'S ELECTION CONTEST

Which Will Close on the Sixth
Of November.

OLD BLOOD HAS RE-WARMED

A Spirit Similar To That On The
Outside Has Seized The
Klondike Yankees.

Someone years ago said that if even
to per cent of the Yankees ever reach
heaven, that blissful abode will be
turned into general hub-bub consisting
principally of bucket shops and election
booths for the reason that the Yankees
are the greatest election holders on
earth.

The Nugget's presidential election,
while it is not, strictly speaking, an
election at all, is gathering around it
all the excitement incident to the real
thing. The very day the proposition
was submitted to the people votes be-
gan to come in, at first by twos and
threes, later by the dozens and are now
being polled at the rate of several
hundred daily.

The genuine Yankee spirit has been
awakened. Keen desires for presenting
views have been kindled and many
staid old men who vowed in '96 to
never again manifest interest in a po-
litical campaign, have broken their re-
solves and have not only stood and
argued themselves hoarse, but also
broken into print with effusions endor-
sing their party principles and condemn-
ing the opposition, with words of praise
for their favorites and disparagement
for the other candidates.

One feature was noticeable in the
campaign of '96 that is now apparent
even in the Klondike, and that is the
fact that old line party men, Republi-
cans and Democrats, entertain for each
other a much more respectful feeling
than they did before there was such a
thing as fusion. That politics make
strange bed-fellows was never more
fully verified than in '96, when men
who had opposed each other politically
all their lives got in side-by-side and
whooped up the same "scrambled egg"
combination. That was when old line
Republicans and rock-ribbed Democrats
who took no stock in fusion began to
entertain profound respect for the one
for the other.

The same spirit and feelings exist
now as then. Old timers in party work
have become disgusted and are voting
on the other side. They would do the
same thing if they were on the outside
where the influence of their votes
would be felt.

It is not the Nugget's intention to
do any boosting for one candidate more

than the other and its columns are
open to the free and fair discussion of
the issues before the people, to one
side the same as to the other. Every
American citizen in the Yukon who has
not yet voted is respectfully asked to
do so. No matter whether the winner's
name in this local contest be Bryan or
McKinley, and no matter who is elected
on the outside, the man who gets the
greatest number of votes in the Nugget's
election will be presented with as hand-
some a souvenir as ever went out of the
Klondike. "Whoop'em up" for the
candidate of your choice.

The Sports Were On.

The bout between Swanson and Riley
was successfully pulled off last night
at the Orpheum. As was expected by
those who are "on" Swanson got the
decision, he winning the last two
bouts.

Ed O'Donnell acted as referee and
Slavin as official timekeeper.
The first fall was won by Riley in
five minutes, with a three-quarter Nel-
son. During this bout the referee made
Riley break from a choke hold which
was strangling Swanson.

After a fifteen minute rest the men
took the mat again, Swanson this time
throwing Riley by a half Nelson.
During this bout Riley did some very
clever work, pivoting out of a Nelson
prettily. The last bout was won by
Swanson with a hammer lock hold after
an interesting series of holds and breaks
by both men.

Money was freely offered at two to
one on Swanson, even after the first
fall had been won by Riley, but with-
out any takers, as the general impres-
sion prevailed that the wrestling match
was a "performance," and that the go
had been arranged by both men with a
tacit understanding as to the outcome.

After the decision of the referee
Swanson announced that he was willing
to meet anyone in Dawson his weight
for \$1000 a side.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

George McDonald was the lone "d
and d" before the police court this
morning. He denied that he had yester-
day been a disturbing element on
First avenue, but Constables Borrow
and Scofield said he had, and the Bible
says "At the mouth of the two wit-
nesses shall a thing be established."
George, who wore a 6x9 grin, was sen-
tenced to pay a fine of \$20 and costs or
reduce fuel a la bucksaw for 20 days.
Unless friends, if he has any, come to
his rescue, he will retrace.

The case of Soubrettes Mand Town-
send and Celia De Lacy vs. O'Brien &
Jackson for money alleged to be due for
services performed, was continued un-
til 10 o'clock Monday.

A number of saloonkeepers were
in court charged with supplying whisky
to a man who was interdicted a few
weeks ago for a period of one year, but
who has since been drunk on various
occasions. As the man to whom the oil
of joy had been supplied was not "fitten"
to appear in court, hearing of the cases
was deferred until Monday.

Themselves to Blame.

A number of complaints have been
made to the police lately by merchants
that goods, principally clothing, are
stolen from outside their doors in the
evenings. As the police department is
not expected to detail an officer to
watch the door of every man who per-
sists in allowing his goods to hang out-
side after dark, such merchants have
only themselves to blame when their
property thus left out is stolen.

The police force is efficient, but
wholly inadequate to watch the doors
of all the stores in town.

On the Other Foot.

The sudden drop in mercury last
night changed the boot to the other
foot in the matter of bets concerning
the closing of the river, and those
whose money is placed on dates vary-
ing from three to eight days ahead, are
looking discouraged today where yester-
day their countenances were illumina-
ted like headlights on mogul locomotives.
The illumination is today worn
by those whose money says the ice
will become stationary in the very near
future. However, there can be no fleer-
ing over the ice to avoid the payment
of ice debts until the river closes.

New Footballs Received.

The football clubs in the city, of
which there are six, received day be-
fore yesterday half a dozen new balls
which were purchased on the outside
and forwarded from Whitehorse by
Superintendent Primrose of the police.
The members of the clubs are congrat-
ulating themselves on receiving the balls,
and some warm games, even in
cold weather, may be looked for.

Furs of all kinds at Ladue Co.

Imported cigars at The Pioneer, Ecu-
adors, Henry Clay, and El Triunfo. crt
Ladies, \$100 less on the same sealskin
jacket at the Ladue Co.

M. A. Hammell has opened a men's
furnishing goods house at the Forks.

See the display of Furs. Ladue Co.

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

A FOURTH PARTY

May Have Been Present When
Pearl Mitchell Was Shot
To Death.

WHO WROTE THE ELEVENTH LETTER

Taken From The Dead Woman's
Effects in the Holburn?

AND WHY HAS HE VISITED

The Scene of the Shooting in Com-
pany with Susie Vernon Since
The Preliminary Hearing?

That the murder of Pearl Mitchell,
or Mrs. Slorah, as the case may be, is
surrounded by more mystery than ap-
pears on the surface is daily becoming
more evident. At first it seemed a sim-
ple enough case, and may still be so,
but developments which have come to
light since the affair took place are of
such a nature as to lead to the belief
that there is much more to the case
than at first supposed.

It would seem at first sight almost
incredible that a fourth party could
have been in room No. 2 of the Hol-
burn, or Green Tree hotel, at the time
the fatal shots which ended the life of
Pearl Mitchell were fired, and have
made his escape before the entry of the
porter who came in response to the
cries of Susie Vernon. Yet such may
have been the case, and there is some
reason for supposing that such was
the case.

As the evidence in the case as brought
out at the coroner's inquest, and the
preliminary hearing in the police court
showed, the people in the restaurant
heard no shots fired, nor did any one
know anything unusual was going on
in the house till after Susie Vernon
ran screaming to the back porch and
summoned the porter. It, therefore,
becomes apparent that if there had been
a fourth party present when the shoot-
ing occurred he would have had little
difficulty in leaving the house by the
usual front entrance without exciting
remark, especially if that person hap-
pened to be one accustomed to frequent-
ing the rooms above.

Another step in this theory is taken
when it is assumed, and the facts of
the case already known are ample to
warrant such an assumption, that the
fourth party was well enough known to
all the parties present to warrant his
not only being there, but that the rea-
son for his being there might be ex-
plained by his possible intimacy with
one or more of the other three persons.

It was stated by Constable Piper when
he produced at the preliminary hearing
of Slorah the packet of letters taken
from the effects of the dead woman,
that ten of them were addressed to her
by James Slorah and the eleventh one
came from a Dawson man. It was not,
and has not yet been stated who the
Dawson man was who was sufficiently
interested in Pearl Mitchell to write
to her, but it is a fact beyond dispute
that the letter writer is of sufficient
prominence here to make his connec-
tion with the parties concerned, a mat-
ter which must of necessity result in
more or less of a sensation. This fact
is not alone due to his having written
the letter but also to the fact that he
has since visited the room where the
shooting occurred, and was there in
company with the witness who is now
in custody at the barracks.

If the witness, Susie Vernon, did not
tell the truth when she said that be-
sides herself, Pearl Mitchell and Slorah,
there was no one else in the room at
the time of the shooting, then she

must have had some powerful motive
in withholding the name of the fourth
person. That motive, supposing that
the theory advanced is a correct one,
would be easily supplied by the student
of human nature. She may have told
the truth, and the foregoing theory
may also be wrong, but if it is there
are other matters connected with the
affair for which it is hard to give a
satisfactory solution.

If, according to the theory advanced
of a fourth party, it is admitted that
that party was a man, and that he took
a hand in the affair when the shooting
began, the marks upon Slorah's head
might be accounted for, otherwise than
by supposing that he put them there
himself in his desperate attempts to
take his own life, which, according to
that line of argument were so desperate
that he missed his own head when he
fired at it so wildly that he did not
even burn himself with the powder,
and then beat himself upon the head so
severely with a revolver of light calibre
as to produce unconsciousness; the
waiter from the restaurant downstairs
even testifying that when he entered
the room he believed Slorah to be
dead.

The whole affair is so much more
crowded with unexplained incidents
than at first seemed possible, and some
of the facts not yet published are of
such a nature that they promise to
create much more of a sensation, than
did the tragedy in the first instance.

The Driver Lost His Temper.

Last evening when the shadows had
deepened into the borders of dark night
on First avenue, a man was driving
along behind a dog team and was con-
gratulating himself on the way his
dogs were working after the summer's
rest, when the leader suddenly stopped
and turned back. The man got out of
his sleigh and with kindly remonstrance
put the erring canine once more upon
his proper course. Then the dog again
mixed things up, and while the words
of the tired driver said there was noth-
ing in his heart but kindness, there
was a note in his voice and a look in
his eye which said: "If I only had
you off the street!"—but he straightened
the team out once more, and said,
"Mush." The ungrateful leader, a
third time mused the wrong way.

This was too much. With a yell that
would have done credit to a blood-
thirsty red Indian the infuriated driver
sprang towards the willful beast in the
lead harness, brandishing something
which looked decidedly like a bludge-
on. With this he smote the dog sore-
ly, and the poor brute fell in a heap
and yelled in a most heartrending man-
ner for mercy or protection from the
cruelty of the passion-mad driver.

Just at this critical point an excited
female rushed through the crowd and
poured forth a torrent of reproach
mixed with warning.

"But, madame," began the driver,
"I— He got no farther. He was in-
terrupted by the lady who said that he
was a brute.

Again he tried to say something, but
the word madame was as far as he
could get, till at last, his patience hav-
ing given out, he swore roundly,
"Blankety, blank, blank! the Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Ani-
mals," he said, "this is what I hit
him with," and he held something up
and when the lady saw that it was a
dark-colored pocket handkerchief, and
realized that the foxy malmute had
been howling because he had been
beaten with that terrible instrument of
torment, she hastily departed, and the
leader having decided to go the way
the driver wanted him to, the brutal
driver and his abused team mused on.

Hockey Club Officers.

At a meeting of the Civil Service
Hockey Club held last night the fol-
lowing officers were elected:

Patrons, William Ogilvie, Esq.,
His Lordship Mr. Justice Dugas and
His Lordship Mr. Justice Craig.
Honorary president, Mr. I. J. Hart-
man; Honorary vice-presidents, Messrs.
Gosselin, Senkler and Girouard; presi-
dent, Mr. J. T. Lithgow; vice-presi-
dents, Capt. Bennett and Mr. H. C.
MacDiarmid; secretary-treasurer, Mr.
C. V. Shannon; executive committee,
Mr. Thos. Hinton, Capt. Bliss, Messrs.
Dufferin Pattullo, R. H. Hurdman and
H. E. Baine.

The above are members elected in
the Aurora parlor, Oct. 25th.

The winter schedule of match games
between the various clubs of the Daw-
son Hockey League have been arranged
and will appear in Monday's issue of
the Nugget.

Private dining rooms at The Holburn.

Clothing, mitts, felt shoes, underwear
at Hammell's, Grand Forks. crt

**Fur Caps,
Silk Mitts,
Alfred Dolge
Felt Shoes
and Slippers**

SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

Sunday Night Drama
The Standard theater will pro-
duce next Sunday night a grand
production of Washington Irving's
beautiful legend of the Cats-
kills' "Rip Van Winkle."
Mr. Edwin R. Lang will ap-
pear again in the title role. To
his clever work is due the repro-
duction of the piece, as many re-
quests were sent to the manage-
ment for a Sunday night's per-
formance, thereby giving an op-
portunity to the ladies and chil-
dren of Dawson to witness the
drama.
The stage settings and mechani-
cal effects will be particularly
attractive. It will be well worth
seeing.

SPORTING EVENT....
Colorado Kid
—VS.—
Frank Rafelle
TEN ROUNDS
Also an EIGHT ROUND PRELIMINARY and
WRESTLING MATCH
FORD'S GYMNASIUM, NOVEMBER 2nd

CHANGE OF TIME TABLE
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 22, 1900,
...WILL RUN A....
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's. Building.....9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opp. Gold Hill Hotel.....9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's. Bldg.....3:00 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

IT IS THE RIGHT TIME NOW TO GET A BICYCLE
And when you are getting one see that you get a Cleveland Bicycle and get it with a Brake. By using a brake you can coast safely down the steepest hills on the Ridge Road or Government Cut Off. Come in and see them.
McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL
Ten Complete Stores Under One Roof
Ten as Complete Stocks as can be found in any country. Only strictly 1st-Class Merchandise Sold. Your Money Back if not satisfied. With the Same Grace We Accept Your Money. When you see it in "our ad" it's so.
THE WHOLE STORY OF THIS STORE
...AMES MERCANTILE CO...

The Klondike Nugget

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

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Three months.....11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 4 00
Single copies.....25

SEMI-WEEKLY
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Six months.....12 00
Three months.....6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 2 00
Single copies.....25

NOTICE.

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

LETTERS

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

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1900.

MORE ROADS.

The recommendations made by the committee on public works to the Yukon council as published in yesterday's issue of the Nugget should be carried into effect immediately. On Hunker and Sulphur creeks in particular, necessity of quick action in the matter of road building is most important, as thus far those creeks have been left to a great extent to take care of themselves.

Hunker creek has been worked almost as long as Eldorado and Bonanza and while the actual amount of work done and the number of men employed has been less than on these creeks there is no reason for neglecting the first named.

The delay in the matter of road building has cost the territory hundreds of thousands of dollars in excessive freight charges and in other ways has served to hinder and set back the proper development of our richest creeks.

The council, we are glad to say, are alive to the necessities of the situation, and if they take hold of the problem, as we have reason to believe they will, the road question will soon be pretty well solved. Certainly enough delay has occurred already.

AN OBJECT FOR PITY.

The Daily News is very much of a Bourbon. It never learns anything. Some time ago it made an uncalled for attack upon this paper and the Nugget was compelled to explain several things in connection with the News which the public more than half suspected already. We proved by affidavits how the manager of the News had offered in the presence of no less than four gentlemen to sell the support of that paper to the O'Brien-Noel campaign managers for the sum of \$2500. We further proved by sworn documents on file at the courthouse how the owner of the News was guilty of a deliberate falsehood when he stated over his own signature through the columns of the News that he is a Canadian. We don't like to keep referring to these matters but the News being a true Bourbon must needs return to its old tactics again last night, and we feel called upon to administer a little more discipline to our morally obtuse contemporary, lest it begin itself to believe some of its own perjuries. The poor old News. We would much prefer to allow it to remain unnoticed in the obscurity which it so beautifully adorns. It is an object for pity, and as such we solicit the commiseration of charitable persons and ask them as much as possible to overlook its many shortcomings.

It is a disappointment to a great many Americans that the through telegraph line to Vancouver could not be completed in time to secure the election returns from the States. Election returns received four or five days after it is all over lose a large part of their interest. However, the returns from the Nugget's election will be in shortly after the hour for closing the polls and we shall at least be able to know how Messrs. McKinley and Bryan would

stand if the determination of their fate was left to the Klondike.

They Simply Sobbed.

Two elite members of the upper tandom of colored society sat very close together on the deck of a Belle Isle steamer the other afternoon. She was gorgeously arrayed in the bright colors of summer, and he was a regular cake walk dream. They were very observant, and there was little of interest on the boat that escaped their notice. Finally two persons sitting near the railing attracted the attention of the lady, who nudged her companion and remarked:

"Mah goodness, Chawles, doan' dose two gemmens ovah dar 'semble one annnddah?"

"Yeh," replied the dusky gallant, "sheshully de one on dis side."

There was no particular import in what the wild waves said about the matter.—Ex.

He Wanted a Smoke.

"Hanged if I believe anybody ever made a fire by rubbing two sticks together, all travelers' yarns to the contrary notwithstanding," declared an enthusiastic local sportsman the other day. "I spent a couple of weeks with a camping party on the upper Red river, west of Winfield, last spring," he went on, "and one morning I got separated from the other boys, and it was night before I found my way back to our shack. I am an inveterate smoker, and when I filled up my pipe after wandering around for an hour or two I was horrified to find that my match safe was empty."

"As soon as I made that discovery my desire for a smoke increased about 500 per cent. If I had had my gun along, I could have started a blaze without trouble, but unluckily I had set out to do some fishing and had no weapon but my hook and line. Naturally the first thing that occurred to me was flint and steel, but I couldn't find any flint, and then I happened to think of the old story about making fire with two pieces of wood.

"Well, I won't tire you with details, but if ever a man gave an experiment a conscientious trial I did on this occasion. I picked up chunks of half a dozen different kinds of wood, trimmed them down with my penknife and tried them all in various combinations, using one hard and one soft stick, exactly as the story books say the Indians do.

"But, although I rubbed until the pesky things were chafed nearly in two, I never succeeded in getting them even warm. At last I remembered reading somewhere about a scheme of the natives of Java, who are said to lay a flat piece of wood on the ground and twirl a small rod, top fashion, on its surface by means of a cord. I soon made one of the machines, cutting up my suspenders for the string, and if you had seen me squatting there ceaselessly the thing you would have taken an oath that I had lost my mind. At the end of half an hour I was redhot, and the apparatus was dead cold. The longer I twirled the cooler it got. If I had kept on another half hour, I believe I would have had a stick frappe.

"But I had gone far enough to convince me that the man who wrote the story was a double barreled, back action, triple plated liar, and I yearned violently for his gore.

"I struck camp just about dusk, and the first thing I did was to grab a coal from the fire and put it on my pipe. Later on I discovered four matches in the lining of my vest. I won't repeat my remarks, but my friends asked me why I didn't talk that way in the woods. They say my language would have set fire to a piece of asbestos."—Ex.

Capt. Hall's New Role.

Everybody knows Capt. Benjamin Kimball Hall, of the Mocking Bird and the Reception saloon, and how during the ice famine a couple of months ago he went down to Glacier Bay and towed up some good sized icebergs. He left for Dawson and nothing further was heard from him until yesterday, when a big poster was received by one of his friends announcing the appearance of "Capt. Benjamin Kimball, the great horseman and swordsman of Louisville, Ky. Entrance fee \$200." This poster produced considerable merriment around town last night, as everyone who knows the captain and likes him was of the opinion that all his experience as a swordsman and an equestrian was gained while he was a horse marine on the Mocking Bird.—Alaskan, Oct. 13.

Canadian rye at The Pioneer. Jos. E. Seagram, '83, Walker's Canadian Club, Walker's Imperial rye. crt

See Hammell's new store at the Forks. Everything to wear for sale.

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

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

If we haven't got what you want we'll send for it. Hammell's, the Forks.

Which Is Your Choice?

The Gold... Standard

Wm. McKinley
The Expansionist

Show Your Colors

Wm. J. Bryan
The Anti-Imperialist

Sixteen
to
..One..

Owing to the great interest manifested in The Nugget Presidential Election we will give, while they last,

CAMPAIGN BUTTONS FREE!

With the pictures of the candidates beautifully engraved amid the National Colors, Red, White and Blue.

HERSHBERG

The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opp. C. D. Co's. Dock

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Say!" said an old time Dawson theater-goer to the Stroller one day this week. "Do you believe in growth and advancement?"

On being assured that "Onward and upward" had been a motto which he had admired all his life but had never followed, the other man said:

"Well, then, with your idea of progression, don't you think Prof. Parke's pigs should grow more rapidly than they do? I have been meeting these same pigs off and on for two years and they have not grown an ounce in that time. Prof. Parke's feature is always the best of all the entertainments, but in my opinion he ought to change his brand of pigs. We have had Poland Chinas long enough! Give us some Berkshires or Jersey reds."

President McKinley should not vaunt himself on the incense which Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, of Kansas, is now offering up at his shrine. All the eulogies which Mary Ellen may bestow on him cannot surpass the panegyrics which she lavished on Mr. Bryan four years ago. Besides it will be hard for the president to forget the mean things she then said about him. Mary Ellen is dreadfully and deplorably fickle.

There is a man in Kansas named Mr. Lease who is entitled to fully as much sympathy from the American people as were the Chinese legations when they were in hourly danger of being "hot potted," as Rider Haggard denominates being roasted alive.

"I have been been a Republican all my life, but if I was back in my old Ohio home on the 6th of November I would vote for Bryan, although I have known and liked McKinley for the past 30 years. I like him yet, but I can't stand the crowd he drills with, consequently I would not vote for him." And the old son of the Buckeye state turned round and put a Bryan vote in the Nugget's ballot box. His remarks concerning McKinley's associates put the Stroller in mind of a story. He only knows three, and this is one of them:

An old herder owned 1000 head of sheep and when he came to die he left the sheep for his two sons to divide equally between them. One of the sons was a sharp, shrewd boy who had an eye to business schemes; the other was a confirmed idiot who apparently did not know good from evil. But the idiotic boy had one sheep, a pet, of which he was very fond; in fact, he appeared to think more of "Billy" than of his brother. Knowing the feeling entertained by his silly brother for the pet sheep, the older boy decided to use this knowledge to further his own ends. He, therefore, divided the 1000 sheep into two flocks, putting all the old sheep and scalawags in one flock and all the good sheep in the other, placing his silly brother's pet "Billy" with the scalawags. Then he called his brother and told him to take his choice of flocks.

The idiotic boy came and as soon as he saw his pet he ran to him, put his arms around the wooly neck and lovingly caressed him. After the love feast had continued for some time, the older brother looking on with a self-complacent grin, the silly boy said:

"Billy, we have been companions (sob) for a long time. We have (sob) played together, and when both of us were tired we have (sob) lain down and slept together. But, Billy, (sob) we must (sob) part. You are in a—bad company."

A mean, low, and contemptible suggestion came to the Stroller yesterday concerning the matter of votes in the Nugget's presidential contest. The suggestion was this: "If you want to work up a boom for Bryan, arrange to vote the employees of the regal woodpile." It is a good thing for the man who made the above suggestion that he is in the Klondike instead of Coffee county, Georgia. He said the men on the woodpile would support Bryan for the reason that they do not believe in imperialism.

American whiskies Jesse Moore AA, Old Crown Hermitage and Cyrus Noble. The Pioneer. crt

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

The only independent line of steamers between Dawson and White Horse. Light Draft and Swift. No loss of valuable time on account of sandbars and low water. Best dining room service on the river.

SMALL BOATS

Make the Best Time!

Save Time and Money by traveling on steamers which are always reliable at any stage of water.

Office at L. & C. Dock. R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent



The Royal Grocery

Is synonymous for square dealing and good groceries.

Specialties.....

S. and W. Fruits, M. & J. Coffee, E. B. Elgin Butter, Lipton Teas, Pioneer Cream and Cheese.

... J. L. Timmins

MacFarlane, Sugrue & Clarke

CONVEYANCERS, BROKERS, STENOGRAPHERS, ETC.

To Whom It May Concern:—

A NEW CAMPAIGN

We beg to inform the people of the Yukon territory that our office is again open to the public for the transaction of business. The time which we have heretofore devoted to campaigning will now be occupied in our office.

We make a specialty of prompt and speedy work, all kinds of conveyancing, bills of sale, mortgages, lay agreements, quit claim deeds, correctly prepared and executed. All legal documents, relating to either mining property or real estate, are in our line.

We have the best connections in the territory for handling either quartz or placer mining property, town lots and any other personal property. Our correspondents on the outside are the best obtainable.

We have money to loan on good security.

Daily correspondence with S. S. Sifton.

Office is situated in Aurora No. 1, room 4, at the top of the stairs.

We solicit a call from all our friends

ALEX. J. MACFARLANE, A Commissioner, Etc.
JOHN F. (Barney) SUGRUE, Valuator
JOE CLARKE, Shorthand and Typewriting

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

"YOU KNOW ME"

If you cannot find what you want, try

..RUDY'S DAWSON DRUG STORE..

EVERYTHING IN THE DRUG LINE

SHINDLER'S

GOT WHEELS

An Eye To

Your Wellfare

DAY AND NIGHT

Don't hesitate to call at our store should the hour be late—Some one is always here to wait on you.

Prescriptions requiring absolute accuracy in compounding is our strong suit.

..W. R. Dockrill & Co..

Near Electric Light Plant.

WHOLE SOME MEATS

N. P. SHAW & CO.,

...BUTCHERS...

Second Street. Near Bank of B. N. A.

BLACKSMITH'S COAL

IN ANY QUANTITY

THE DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY

SECOND AVENUE PHONE 36

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HIS NAME WAS BRUM

Suspected of Complicity in the Clayson Murder Case.

Story in a Nome Paper Brings Out Details From a Fireman in Seattle No. 3.

In yesterday's issue of the Nugget a clipping was published from the Nome Gold Digger of Sept 21, concerning a party who was suspected of complicity in the Clayson murder. It was stated in the article in question that the man was recognized by a passenger on the Seattle No. 3, who is said to have been a detective, as having been on the trail at the time of the Clayson murder and whose actions at that time were such as to warrant suspicion being directed against him.

Last evening Matt Coursey, who was employed on the Seattle No. 3 on the trip in question, called at the Nugget office and stated that from the account republished from the Nome paper, he fully recognized the man.

"I was on the Seattle No. 3 working as fireman," said Coursey, "when the man referred to in the Gold Digger got aboard. He came on the boat at Nulato and got a job working his way up as deck hand. He claimed to have just come out of the Koyukuk where he had lost his partner. He said his partner was crazy. He gave his name as Brum and seemed to have plenty of money, although as I said I worked his way as deck hand. On several occasions he displayed a roll and bought whisky for all the hands.

"He was a coarse featured, heavy set man of muscular build. He wore a long ulster, heavy shoes and slouch hat. He remained on the boat until we reached Port Gibbon, where he got off."

So far as I know, there was no one aboard who suspected him of being concerned in the Clayson case, and there is no doubt in my mind that it is the same man described in the article published in the Nugget from the Gold Digger. If he is the man wanted he is either at Fort Gibbon or he has gone up into the Tanana country."

Captain Woods Returns.

Capt. Woods, of the T. & E. Co., arrived from a hazardous trip down river by scow, canoe and steamer last night. He made the trip from Whitehorse to Selwyn in a scow in which he has some 20 tons of general merchandise consigned to his company's store. At that point misfortune overtook him and his scow was grounded on a bar with the added grip of the ice to hold it in place until next spring.

Launching a canoe the intrepid captain started down stream amid the flowing ice, narrowly missing being crushed in several instances until the pack got so heavy that further progress was impossible. Fortunately the Emma Nott bumped along at this point, Scow island, and passage on her was obtained for the balance of the journey. This part of the trip was no summer picnic as the boat had to be sparrowed over one bar after another and wood cut and packed, in one instance over a mile.

On his way down stream Capt. Woods counted 50 scows stuck on the river. Three out of every four being loaded with hay and grain. Between Whitehorse and Dawson it is estimated that fully 1400 tons of freight is tied up for the winter, and in the case of many scows the consignments of feed are completely spoiled as the scows are deserted and water filled.

At Monte Cristo island a sight was witnessed which when learned of by the interested owners will make those gentlemen fall from grace and relapse into a state of barbarism. Three men were observed on a scow which struck a bar, and, instead of taking all precaution to save the freight entrusted to them they commenced throwing overboard the bale after bale of hay and tons of feed. When the scow was last seen not a sack of feed could be observed in the hold, and the river was spouting hay and grain in immense quantities.

Another evidence of imbecility on the part of some one was evidenced by a fleet of seven scows on Lake Lebarge manned by but seven men. Three of the scows were lost, owing to the impossibility of the crew handling the craft.

The Angitan, which was to help the C. D. Co.'s scows is herself frozen in fast near Selwyn.

Wail of a Drug Clerk.

"Say!" exclaimed a man in one of Dawson's drug emporiums yesterday, "I wish that wise guy who tried to get into a drug store one morning last week and couldn't, would come around some time and settle up."

"Owe you something?" asked the Nugget man.

"Yes, he does. He owes me 25 cents, but it ain't the size of the bill that worries me so much as the way he got it. You see it was this way. He came here and banged at the front door one morning early till he got me out of bed, and when I let him in he wanted to know if I kept postage stamps. I told him I did, and he said, with the air of a Rothschild closing a half million dollar deal, that he would take to cents worth.

"I told him that I had been raised in the Hindoo faith and it was against my religious principles to part with my stamps in less than 25 cent lots, whereupon he said, as if it were a matter of perfect indifference to him (and I guess it was), that he would take 25 cents worth. I counted them out to him and he placed them carefully in his pocket and said as he went out, 'All right old man, I'll just owe you for these,' and he does.

"It's all very nice to talk about night service, but it is a fact that not one call in ten in the early morning hours is for anything of importance. For instance, here is a case in point.

"Early the other morning a man, who had imbibed large quantities of hooch over at a cheap joint, waked me up and would not go away till I got up and let him in. Then he came up to the counter and burst into oratory, in the course of which he said: 'I am Irish and so are you, and we own this earth.' Then he backed over to the stove and tore down the stove pipe and went out singing the 'Wearing of the Green,' while I nearly froze to death picking up the debris and repairing damages. Oh, yes, life in a drug store is a continual round of pleasure, and there's nothing to it but tying up pink parcels and being polite."

Emma Nott Arrives.

By the grace of the gods of Yukon navigation and the skill of Capt. Murry, not to mention the agility of the crew, the Emma Nott now lies, securely tied up at the edge of the shore ice in front of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s warehouse, where she arrived last evening.

The little steamer's trip was an eventful one, consisting in getting on bars and getting off again, fighting with ice, and wrestling with contrary scows. Notwithstanding all that she got through at last with about 15 tons of freight and J. R. McGovern. The crew put in a large part of the time chopping wood and moving freight.

The Emma Nott sailed from Whitehorse some time since, long enough ago to have made a round trip or two, had the gods been kinder, and she has had what a number of her crew designate as a monkey and parrot time ever since. She started with about 78 tons of freight loaded mostly on two scows. All of this, with the exception of the small amount she brought in last evening was left at Selkirk.

At a point near Indian river she fouled her wheel with a piece of ice too big and tough to be broken so the wheel broke instead, and then the crew took a lesson in wheel repairing, which, as it turned out, they did not need, as the bikes are still unused.

J. R. McGovern left several scow loads of stuff, only getting through rubber goods which are said to be perishable. Mr. McGovern says the water of the Yukon is colder now than the feet of a defeated candidate the day after election, and he is in a position to know, as he fell overboard near Selkirk.

Over 60 scows are said to be hung up between here and Selkirk, and but a few of these can by any chance short of the return of summer weather, hope to get in.

Two scows are reported to have arrived this afternoon.

More Missing People.

The following persons are inquired for by friends. They are and have been missing for some time. Anyone having knowledge of their whereabouts should leave the information at the town station:

John Murray, of San Francisco. He worked for the N. W. M. P., in '98. F. B. Wakefield, reported "died at Walker's camp," but report not verified.

Short orders served right. The Hotel born.

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

Irish whiskies at The Pioneer. John Jameson & Son celebrated brand. crt

FAIRVIEW HOTEL

..Dinner Menu.. Sunday, October 28

Eastern Oysters, raw	SOUP	Consomme Royal			
Mock Turtle	FISH	Broiled Greyling, Maitre d'Hotel. Pommes Julienne			
ENTREES	Relishes	Spring Chicken, a la Italiene Lobster Patties, au Bechamel Epigramme of Rabbit, a la Bordelaise			
Roman Punch	BOILED	Queen Ham, Champagne Sauce			
ROASTS	Prime Ribs of Beef, au Jus Stuffed Young Turkey, Cranberry Sauce	SALAD	Shrimp on Mayonnaise		
VEGETABLES	Mashed Potatoes	Asparagus on Toa. French Peas	DESSERT	Mince Pie English Plum Pudding Hard and Cranberry Sauce Tea	Lemon Pie Nuts and Raisins Coffee

DINNER, \$1.50. HOURS, 5 to 9 p. m. TEL. 18.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A doctor's fee in China varies from 10 to 25 cents.

Some Russian railway laborers work 39 hours at a time, with only a few pauses for rest.

Sea grapes, which are so common among heaps of cast up seaweed, are the eggs of the cuttlefish.

One million eight hundred and fifty thousand square yards of looking glass are manufactured in Europe annually.

The inhabitants of Palmyra get all their salt by dipping buckets into the neighboring salt lake and allowing the water to evaporate.

Miniature Indian corn grows in Brazil. The ears are about the size of a little finger, and the grains are as small as mustard seed.

A Chinese dinner is pleasant only as a reminiscence. For lavish display, abundance of floral decorations, originality of customs and unrepeatable edibles a Chinese dinner has no counterpart.

The hat worn by President Van Buren during his inauguration ceremonies has just been presented to the museum of Illinois college. It is a great beaver of the style since associated with President Harrison.

Domestic cigars at The Pioneer. Tommy Atkins and Flor de Muoa. crt

Usher & Dewar Scotch whiskies at The Pioneer saloon. Just got in. crt

Back in the old town. If you want to buy, I'll sell. If you want to sell, I'll buy. S. Archibald, S. Y. T. Co. dock.

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

HILLSIDE CLAIM—Lower one half left limit No. 27 Gold Run creek, in the Indian River mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 15063 by C. S. W. Barwell, D. L. S. First published October 14th, 1900.

Miners Attention!

MEET THE BOYS AT HOME

When in town they stop at

Hotel Flannery

HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc. from Hotel Office.

SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Whitney & Pedlar

THE BRICK BUILDING ON SECOND AVE.

Bennett Whitehorse Dawson

ALL NEW GOODS

Miner's Outfits a Specialty

A Complete Line of Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Etc.

C. H. Chop House

SECOND AVENUE

\$1.00 MEALS FOR 75c

Lunch BEST IN THE CITY 50 Cts.

Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats

Game in Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Bartlett Bros., PACKERS AND FREIGHTERS.

Office in Their New Building, Third St., Bst. 1st and 2nd Aves.

A First-Class Livery Stable in Connection.

Hay, Grain and Feed For Sale.

Ed & Mike Bartlett.

New Goods • New Prices

We have just received a new and most complete line of

LADIES' AND GENT'S WINTER GARMENTS

Our goods are the best and our prices are low. We would be pleased to have you call and examine our stock.

THE WHITE HOUSE FRONT ST., Opp. Yukon Dock Ben F. Davis, Proprietor

Alaska Commercial Co.

We Are Prepared To Quote Prices On MEN'S HEAVY WINTER CLOTHING

..To be sold this week at..

Half Original Value

CALL and SEE Our LARGE STOCK OF

Mackinaw, Fur and Corduroy Coats and Pants

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

THE RECEPTION

"A Monument to the handicraft of Dawson's artisans."

All the interior finishings were made from Native Wood.

Finest Beverages to be Obtained for Money

BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES ORPHEUM BUILDING

Quick Action By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers; Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.

Donald B. Olson General Manager

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Brandies now in stock at The Pioneer. Promy & Rogee, Heimes, Henesey's three star, Martell three star. crt

REMOVED.

BILLY GORHAM, The Jeweler, has removed from the Orpheum Building to a new location on

THIRD ST., NEXT TO GANDOLFO'S

A Full Line of Souvenir Jewelry in Stock. Special designs made to order.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

ABOUT THOMPSON'S MULE

It Has Been Wagered Against One Thousand Dollars

That McKinley Will Get the Klondike Souvenir by the Nugget Election—Jack Emerson Rehearsing.

M. F. Thompson, of Bonanza creek, has a mule. So far the mule is nameless, but yesterday, after reading the local column of the Nugget, some 20 of his friends who noticed Mr. Thompson's difficulty regarding the shortage in the matter of a name, and recognizing the fact that there are times when there is much in a name, they procured a bunch of postal cards and each wrote upon one of these what he considered an appropriate name, and mailed it to him. When he gets those postals there need be no further difficulty about the matter.

The gentleman is much attached to the nameless mule, whose principal work consists in hauling the Thompson swordpois back and forth between Dawson and No. 43, but his faith in the people of the Yukon territory to give Wm. McKinley the Klondike souvenir as a result of the Nugget election is also strong, and thereby hangs a tale, other than the one worn by the mule. Connected prominently with the facts of the story are two well known citizens, Tom Kirkpatrick and Jack Emerson.

Mr. Kirkpatrick is just as sanguine of success for the Bryan cause as is Mr. Thompson for that of McKinley. Besides it is whispered that Mr. Kirkpatrick is jealous of his friend's possession of an animal which is warranted to go to sleep and remain wrapped in peaceful slumber so long as he is left tied to an electric light pole.

However that may be, a wager has been made between them, the conditions of which are as follows: Mr. Kirkpatrick puts up \$1000 in good money against Mr. Thompson's sleeping mule, and if Wm. Jennings Bryan is elected he gets the mule, together with its lately acquired name. If Wm. McKinley gets the most votes, Mr. Thompson gets the \$1000.

The part that Jack Emerson plays, or may play in the coming transfer, and for which Frank Clayton is authority for the statement that he is daily rehearsing, is this: If Thompson wins

he gets nothing aside from the pleasure which that gentleman may reflect upon him, and if he loses the mule, the agreement is that he is to haul the sleigh back to No. 43 Bonanza.

Mr. Thompson, of course, feels confident that he will get the Kirkpatrick wealth, but he is a man of foresight and prudent methods, and would not consent to the wager till Jack Emerson was induced to agree to his part of the possible program in case the mule instead of the money changes hands.

Watch the Frothing Dogs.

The second case of mad dog developed this morning, a frantic canine owned by Chief Isaac having to be killed by bystanders as it was a menace to the life of both man and beast.

The animal attacked every dog which came within the range of its vision and did not hesitate to attack the bystanders, who, however, made a quick departure from the immediate vicinity when the frenzied animal would make a rush. The dog was maimed in the leg and there is a possibility that the madness of the animal was due to intense pain.

Officer Sargent made an attempt to catch the animal, but was immediately attacked by him and his coat torn across the breast by the brute which endeavored to grab the policeman by the throat. The officer not having a weapon with him beat a hasty retreat and a bystander rushed for a club, and as the dog made a leap at him struck the brute to the earth. George Vause then finished the beast with the same club, beating it on the head until death followed.

The animal has been mad for the past two days and has bitten every dog it has been possible to reach.

Missing Persons.

Inquiries have recently been received at the U. S. consulate here respecting the whereabouts of the following:

N. W. Smith, aged 65; supposed to be a miner near Dawson. Last heard of from Vancouver, B. C.

Walter Bison. He came in over the Edmonton trail and reported to have reached Dawson. Inquired for by J. Q. A. Walker.

A. H. Kell and Mrs. Nettie Parkinson; supposed to have left for Nome last spring and not been heard from since. Inquired for by W. S. Kell, Centralia, Ill.

Henry Bradley, aged 25 years; inquired for by his sister.

Any person having any recent knowledge of the whereabouts of any of these parties will confer a special favor by reporting same to the U. S. consulate.

Field for Action.

O. H. Van Milligen complains at the Nugget office that some person or persons left five head of cattle on the west side of the river after the snow

fell; two of the five have since died of starvation and the other three are almost dead.

Here is a field in which the intervention of the newly formed Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would be timely. Rouse, ye Romans!

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

WANTED.

WANTED—First-class lady cook wishes position in town or on the creeks; experienced cook. Apply Smith's restaurant, next electric power house. p27

WANTED—A good business proposition or partner with one—also offer to cabin bed, or bed and board. Address, Business, care this office. p29

FOR SALE.

FOR RENT—Building for Lodging house in Watson block South Dawson; no better location in the city. c-29

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—\$10 Reward for information leading to return of mislaid pup, strayed or stolen on Friday, Oct 19; nearly grown, light colored with scar on forehead. Hammell's grocery. p27

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DENTISTS.
DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Room 7, Aurora No. 2 Building.

LAWYERS
BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

ALEX HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal and Mining Law. Room 21 A. C. Co's Office Block.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue.

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

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 48. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

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

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

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.
T. D. GREEN, B. Sc., Dominion Land Surveyor. McLennan, McFeely & Co.'s Block, Dawson.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Clarets, Ports, Sherries at Pioneer. crt

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"
S-Y.T. Co.
We Have **Hardware**
A COMPLETE LINE
—ALSO—
BUCKSAWS A LARGE CONSIGNMENT
S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

The Standard **The Orpheum**
ALEC PANTAGES, MANAGER
WEEK OF OCTOBER 22, 1900
Another week of the Eminent Actor
EDWARD R. LANG
—IN—
The Golden Giant Mine
The Strongest Mining Play Ever
Written, assisted by
The Standard Stock Co.
New Scenery, New Mechanical Effects.
...Also...
LILLY HAYES - CAD WILSON
GARNETT - DOLLIE MITCHELL
And **ED DOLAN** in his Masterpiece
The \$10,000 Beauty
Mrs. Leroy Tozier; Miss Dolly Paxton; The Wilson Children; Miss Celia DeLoe; Miss Mae Stanley; Prof. Max Adler, Violin Soloist; Prof. Parke's wonderful colored Pictures.
BOX SEATS \$2.00 RESERVED SEATS \$1.00
GENERAL ADMISSION 50 CENTS

SAVOY - THEATRE
Grand Sacred Concert, Sunday, Oct. 28
Misses Walters & Forest, Madame Lloyd, Miss Edith Montrose, Miss Madge Melville, Miss Dorothe Campbell, Miss Cecil Marion, Mr. Larry Bryant, Messrs. Chas. Renier and William Evans. Cornet and Trombone Soloists; Mr. Lyon's Saxophone Solo, assisted by
THE SAVOY ORCHESTRA

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. J. W. BOYLE.
Bonanza - Market
All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.
TELEPHONE 33
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion
.....DAWSON

A. E. Co. Interesting News to Miners A. E. Co.

Months ago preparations were begun to improve on past conditions during the closed season. Special effort was directed in securing to the miners of the Yukon the Very Best Goods at the Right Prices. More warehouse and store room added, warm storage increased and several departments opened during the season. Evidences that the objects striven for have been attained greet you at every turn in this,

Dawson's Mammoth Departmental Store

<p>Machinery There are many different opinions among mining men and engineers regarding the kind of machinery most suitable for use on the creeks, but all are unanimous in saying that there is no better machinery made than that carried by the A. E. Co.</p> <p>Worthington Pumps From 60,000 gallons per hour down. Boiler Feeders, Hoists, Boilers, Engines and Engineers' Supplies generally, Phillip's Rock Drills, for steam or compressed air, and Centrifugal Pumps.</p> <p>Blankets and Robes Don't shiver in bed. We quote you heavy Grey and Blue Hudson Bay Blankets at less than mill prices. Fur Robes \$35.00 Up</p> <p>Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, Stationery and a full line of Drugs.</p>	<p>A GUARANTEE To all, That Should Prove Particularly Interesting to Miners Who have to pay large sums of money for freighting. First, we guarantee all our goods A-1; second, in any case where goods are not as represented they can be returned at our expense and the money refunded.</p> <p>Boots, Shoes and Furnishings Gold Seal Rubber Boots, Goodyear Pacs, Dolge Felt Shoes, Hudson Bay Moccasins, German Socks, Mitts, Underwear and Sweaters, Levi Strauss Overalls and Jumpers. In passing we wish to call special attention to our line of Scotch Wool Undershirts and Drawers; extra heavy. Matchless value at \$4.00 Suit Extra Heavy All Wool Sox 50c Pair</p> <p>Clothing Heavy Cheviot and Chinchilla Pea Jackets and Vests, Heavy Kersey Overcoats, fine Cloth Overcoats, fur lined, and Storm King Fur Coats, all at prices that appeal to economical buyers.</p> <p>Assay Office Our assay office is now in full operation, gold dust melted and refined, quartz assays, coal tests and all classes of analytical work by thoroughly competent chemists.</p>	<p>Groceries and Provisions Ogilvie Flour, the best in the world. Cereals of all kinds, Kingan's Hams and Bacon, Swift's Lard, Lamont's Crystallized Eggs, Elgin, Crescent and Victor Butter. The celebrated Simcoe and Belleville Canned Fruits and Vegetables, California Dried Fruit, best Teas, Coffees and Spices in the world only carried.</p> <p>Genuine Cane Sugar The A. E. Co.'s brand Granulated and German Sliced Potatoes, and there are none better. Genuine Swiss Cheese, Limburger, Rocquefort, McLaren's Full Cream and Young American Cheese. Exclusive dealers in Armour's Canned Meats and Australian Mutton, and a line of table delicacies unexcelled in any part of the world.</p> <p>A Word About Wines and Liquors Mellow with age, in wood and glass, that brings dreams of happy recollections and in fancy we are young again.</p>
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