

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1899

PRICE 25 CENT

THERE'S BLOOD ON THE MOON

Rival Water Systems Result in the Usual Clash.

Com. Ogilvie Orders Mr. Henning's Main Chopped In Twain—Taught a Chinese Trick.

Grim-visaged war has broken out as a result of the construction of two water systems in Dawson, and the bloodiest results should attend, judging from the situation existing today. The contesting parties are made up of Colonel Word, Governor Ogilvie and the constabulary on the one side, with H. A. Henning, of tramway fame, on the other. They will seem very unequal to the general observer, but just the same, Mr. Henning seems to be holding his own against the odds and hopes to win out in the end. As is known by Nugget

The Nugget's Forecast of the Hon. Mr. Maxwell's Excursion up the Creeks.



readers, Mr. Henning made application to the council for a franchise for a water service, and was the originator of the plan; later on, and before any thing had been done with the other, Colonel Word put in an application, and it was favorably recommended to the council by the commissioner. Before any franchise had been granted, however, both men began to construct their systems. Col. Word sank a well



on the bank of the Klondike just at the rocky point above the bridge and ran his mains straight into town on the flats; Mr. Henning tapped a large spring on the river bank further up and connected it with a reservoir on the very

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top of the hill east of town, from which he laid a main along the face of the hill nearly the entire length of the city and planned to lay lateral mains therefrom down several of the streets into the city.

These operations have been going on all summer; Mr. Word got his system so far along on Thursday that he had water running in a main laid nearly the full length of Second avenue; Mr. Henning completed a ditch in which to lay his main flume on the hillside and has been pumping water to his reservoir for two weeks. Up to that point there was no serious trouble, then hostilities opened up suddenly and vigorously in the following manner: Mr.



Henning was passing along First avenue when he was accosted by Commissioner Ogilvie.

"I wanted to ask you," said the commissioner, "on whose authority you are laying that water main on the hill."

"By nobody's authority," was the answer.

"Well, you will have to stop or it will get you into trouble," said his excellency.

"I can stop when the trouble comes," was the unabashed reply.

"Well, I'll have to stop you," said the official. "Then go ahead and stop me," was the not reassuring rejoinder.

At this point Mr. Henning remembered that Commissioner Ogilvie had met some of his workmen a few days ago and intimated to them that they had better look out for their wages, as the men on the tramway had had some trouble in getting theirs.

"I think it was beneath the dignity of your position, Mr. Ogilvie, to do a trick like that and try to get my workmen [to strike]," said Mr. Henning hotly.

"Well, you know the men on the tramway did have trouble in getting



their wages," was the deprecating excuse of the official.

"But they got it all," was fired back.

"Yes, but it was only after they had

done a lot of running around and been put to considerable trouble."

"And who was to blame, for it but you?" cried Henning.

"Me?" innocently.

"Yes, you, Mr. Ogilvie. When I went to you for a franchise for the tramway, you pretended to have su-



reme power; told me to go ahead and promised to protect me. But when a newspaper man went to you and asked about it, you pretended you didn't even know anything about it."

"Well, I'll stop you in [this new work]," was the commissioner's last remark, and "Then, go ahead and do it," was Henning's parting shot. The commissioner was evidently hot under the collar, for he at once wrote a letter to Acting Sheriff Carter telling him to stop Henning and his men from proceeding further with the construction of the system. This was communicated to Mr. Henning, who said, "I am not working my men now, but I am going to do so in a few days." The astute gentleman then proceeded to teach the



two officials a Chinese trick. Gathering his men together and getting his flume in handy form, he marched them to the scene of his operations at night and to when morning dawned the sun shown down upon a completed main on the hillside and one running nearly the full length of Church street.

When the news of this audacious act reached the commissioner's ears, he charged the sheriff to go forthwith and chop the offending flume in twain. The

accommodating sheriff did as he was told, but after he had gone the audacious Mr. Henning adroitly spliced the flume together again. Thus matters stand today, and the next act will be awaited with interest. Mr. Henning says he has the only sensible system and the only decent water; besides that, by reason of his main on the hill, the people on the uplands can be served with water by him, whereas, if he is denied the privilege they will be forced to continue carrying water from the river, as Col. Word's system does not, and cannot benefit them in the least. Mr. Henning also claims to have the signatures of 350 people on a petition to the council, praying them to grant Mr. Henning the privilege of operating his system.

Messrs. Tabor & Hulme have been retained by Mr. Henning, which promises to add life to the contest now waging.

An Audacious Cook Horsewhipped.

A racy story is being told about town in which a well-known variety girl and the cook of a First avenue restaurant are the principal actors. The girl has lately been occupying apartments in a hotel with a well known old sour dough. One night this week she was awakened by some one entering her room. "Is that you, Jim?" she asked. "Yes," was the reply in a disguised voice. The girl failed to recognize the



familiar tones of her liege lord pro tem and as the intruder attempted to enter the bed she found that her suspicions were well founded. She hastily sprang up and chased the intruder out, at the same time discovering him to be the cook of the place adjoining. Next day, the story goes, she told the incident to Jim, and that redoubtable apostle of goodness procured a horsewhip. Together they located the offending cook, and Jim stood by while the indignant woman plied the lash. The cook didn't stay any longer than he had to, of course, but the woman got in enough blows to placate her irate feelings, and the dove of peace resumed his place on the perch.

First Presbyterian Church.

Friends are invited to attend a social gathering at the above church on Tuesday the 29th, at 8 p. m., to say farewell to Dr. A. S. Grant, who has been pastor of the congregation for the past 15 months and who is shortly to leave for his home in the East.

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DREYFUS FACES MERCIER.

Demands That the General Shall Declare His Innocence.

Mercier Is Hissed, While His Victim Is Encouraged by Wild Applause—Dreyfus Attorney Assassinated.

Rennes, Aug. 12.—The session of the Dreyfus court martial today was theater-like and interesting in the extreme. Dreyfus was wildly cheered by the crowd of people present, while his principal enemy, General Mercier, was openly hissed. The demonstrations may be accepted as indicating the change of sentiment which the public are undergoing towards this wonderful case. Dreyfus, on entering the court room today, saluted the president with soldierly mien as on Monday last, and the president, Colonel Jouaust, returning the salute, said: "Sit down, Dreyfus."

One of the earliest witnesses called was Casimir-Perier, formerly president of the republic, who was questioned at length concerning the case. He denied many of the sensational statements made associating him with it, and said in concluding a dramatic speech: "I will not leave this place until I have left an unalterable conviction that I know nothing which might throw light on the case and that I have said all I know. I intend to do this, not because I can add anything useful to what I have already said, but out of respect to my conscience, my judges and to the opinion of men of good faith."

His words were received with applause. He denied that his resignation from the presidency was due to any diplomatic relations with Germany on the subject, denied that he had ever received a copy of an alleged confession by Dreyfus, and read a letter from Prince Hohenlohe, of Germany, denying that the German embassy had any connection with the Dreyfus affair.

General Mercier was the next witness called and it was observed that he was very nervous and ill at ease. It was during his testimony that one of the day's most dramatic scenes transpired.

At the end of his evidence, General Mercier said he believed the only motive of Dreyfus' treason was that Dreyfus had no feeling of patriotism. This cruel utterance brought forth hisses from the audience, whose blood had been sent up to fever heat by the witness' savage attacks on Dreyfus. General Mercier, heeding the hisses, terminated with remarking:

"If the least doubt crossed my mind, gentlemen, I would be the first to declare it to you, and say before you, to Captain Dreyfus, 'I was mistaken, but in good faith.'"

Then Dreyfus electrified his hearers. He jumped to his feet as though the words had galvanized him into new life, and shouted with a voice which rang throughout the hall like a trumpet note: "That is what you ought to say."

The audience burst into a wild cheer, whereupon the ushers called for silence. General Mercier then stammered:

"I would come and say, 'Captain Dreyfus, I was mistaken in good faith, and I come with the same good faith to admit it, and I will do all in my human power to repair the frightful error.'"

The prisoner then shouted, "Why don't you, then? That is your duty. At this there was another outburst of applause.

Gen. Mercier, after a pause, when the excitement had partially calmed, said: "Well, no. My conviction since 1894 has not suffered the slightest weakening. It is fortified by the deepest study of the dossier and also by the inanity of the means resorted to for the purpose of proving the innocence of the condemned man of 1894 in spite of the evidence accumulated and in spite of the millions of money expended."

Col. Jouaust then said: "Have you finished?"

Gen. Mercier replied: "Yes." Col. Jouaust then announced that the sessions of the court martial would be resumed Monday morning.

M. Casimir-Perier thereupon rose and said: "After the deposition of Gen. Mercier, I shall ask the court to hear me, and I would prefer to be in confrontation with him."

This announcement caused a sensation. Then followed a thrilling demonstration against Gen. Mercier. As he turned to leave the court, the audience rose en masse and hissed and cursed him, those at the back of the court standing on benches and chairs in order to better hound him.

The gendarmes placed themselves between the general and the audience, which showed a strong disposition to maltreat the former minister of war.

Gen. Mercier hurried out of the court room through a side door. On emerging into the street the crowd outside cheered the general and cried "Vive l'armee."

"Ah," cried a spectator of the scene in court, "if they had heard the human monster speak they would not cheer him now."

One newspaper man in court was arrested for calling Gen. Mercier, as he passed by him, a murderer. But later on the man was released.

Dreyfus was hurried out by gendarmes who immediately cleared the courtroom.

Dreyfus' Lawyer Assassinated.
Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 14.—An Associated Press dispatch conveys the startling intelligence that M. Labori, principal counsel for the defence of Captain Dreyfus, was shot and mortally wounded, last Sunday morning, as he was on his way to the Lycee, where the retrial of Dreyfus was to be called a few minutes later.

Labori left his house for the court at about 6 o'clock this morning. His residence is situated in the suburbs about a quarter of an hour's walk from the Lycee, the route being along a military road beside the river Villaine. He reached a point by the way on his journey when two men, evidently lying in wait, rushed out of a narrow lane.

One of them fired a single shot from a revolver. The murderers were only a couple of yards behind the victim and the bullet struck Labori in the back. The wounded man uttered an agonized cry and fell on his face. The murderers immediately fled through the lane from which they emerged and both escaped. It was announced that the bullet had entered his stomach. There was no outward bleeding. The physicians believe Labori will die.

Laughing Himself to Death.

Chicago, August 8.—An interesting clinic will be held at the county hospital to-day, when the most up-to-date fruits of scientific research will be brought to bear by the physicians at the institution in an endeavor to discover whether Julius Mattas of 513 West Eighteenth street pored too deeply into the pages of some joke book, or whether it is because of something which he swallowed that he is unable to cease laughing.

Mattas is a laborer. Last evening he surprised members of his family by bursting forth in peals of laughter. His mirth appeared to be unceasing, and after an unremitting spell of half an hour Mrs. Mattas became alarmed and sent for neighbors. Still Mattas laughed.

The situation began to look grave in the eyes of his anxious friends, but still Mattas laughed. The police were called, and Mattas still laughed boisterously and was assisted into the wagon. At the hospital a stern-faced physician looked gravely at the patient and said he thought it must be a case of poisoning, but still Mattas laughed.

At an early hour this morning Mattas was unconscious, but still laughing, and those who attended him were non-plussed.

Burns Pierce rode a bike 100 miles in 3:24:1-5, at Manhattan Beach. This is the best record in the world.

MORE SOLDIERS NEEDED.

Enlistments for the Philippines Coming in Slow.

General Miles Is Restored to Official Favor and Will Be Commanding General in Fact.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Secretary Root is generally credited with being very desirous of raising the entire provisional army in order that there may be additional troops ready to send to the Philippines in case they are needed.

His idea is that it is better to be too well, than too poorly, prepared, and, also, that in case of necessity, it would be a hard thing to obtain from congress additional troops when the provisional army already authorized had not been placed in the field. It is now clearly realized at the department that, however easy it may be to raise volunteer troops with their own officers, taking them as full battalions or regiments from the militia of the states, it is not so easy to recruit ten new regiments. Adjt. Gen. Corbin confidently declared that these men would be enlisted by the 15th of July, but nearly a month more than that has elapsed, and still over a thousand men are needed. The number of the daily enlistments has fallen off rapidly during the last two or three weeks, and a calculation based upon the diminished rate shows that it would take several years to enlist the remaining 21,000 of the provisional army, which it has not yet been determined to place in the field.

Gen. Miles Will Not Go.
The report that Gen. Miles asked to be sent to the Philippines to take charge of the campaign this fall, although frequently repeated in certain journals of the East, is wholly without foundation. What the general has desired and what he will probably obtain through the administration of Elihu Root as secretary of war is the recognition of his position as commanding general of the army with headquarters at Washington. As all the world knows, Secretary Alger, after Gen. Miles' return from Porto Rico, utterly ignored the general, and whenever he wanted any information sought it from Adjt. Gen. Corbin. Since that time all orders relating to the movement of troops, the detail of officers, the granting of leaves of absence, assignments to special duty and the like, have been issued by the adjutant-general direct, without the knowledge and approval of the commanding general, who only ken of their issuance when served with the usual formal notice that is subsequently issued for general information to all chiefs of divisions and bureaus. The consequence of this anomalous condition was that the commanding general was

practically ignored and converted into a mere figurehead, the adjutant general became de facto the head of the army, and was called into consultation by the president and secretary when military affairs and army movements were to be considered.

One of the first official acts of Secretary Root was to call upon Gen. Miles in the latter's office, taking with him Adjt. Gen. Corbin. The three remained together for a long time conferring upon the methods of administration and the relations of the commanding general to the business of the department. It is now well understood that hereafter all business relating to the management of the army will be restored to the "regular channels," which means that the commanding general will see and pass upon all matters pertaining to the service before they are submitted to the secretary and the president, and all orders will be issued through the office of that official.

TOLD IN BRIEF.

It is rumored that the Czar of Russia contemplates abdicating.

The Cleveland (O.) street car employees have lost their strike.

Andrew Carnegie has given £10,000 to found a public library at Keighley, Yorkshire.

James Doyle, a millionaire mine owner of Colorado, is in jail because he will not pay a \$700,000 judgment against him.

An American army officer declares that it will take 100,000 soldiers to whip the Filipinos, who are as full of fight as ever.

The Denver smelters are closed again because the men would not accept the advance rate of wages offered by the company.

It is said the United States has purchased islands from Chile near the south end of South America for coaling stations.

Ben Thompson, colored, 24 years of age, was lynched at Alexandria, Va., August 8, for attempting an assault on Lillian Clark, the eight-year-old daughter of Edward Clark.

Illinois claims the quick marriage record, because a man and woman were married within two hours of their first meeting. In Oregon a man married a woman before her father could load his shotgun.

Mrs. George Hackett, colored, gave birth to seven-lets at Brownville, Pa., last week. All but one boy died before noon, mainly owing to the extreme heat in the little room where they were born. The seventh is alive and lusty.

A horrifying incident occurred thirty miles east of Moscow, Idaho, on Aug. 8. The eighteen-months-old daughter of Mr. M. B. Thornburg was literally roasted alive in a wagon bed of burning straw. Children playing with matches set fire to the straw.

Another Battle in Philippines.

Manila, August 9.—General MacArthur's forces, consisting of 4000 men, advanced five miles beyond San Fernando to-day and encountered and defeated a Filipino force of 6000 men. The enemy retreated, leaving many dead and wounded. The American loss in killed and wounded was twenty.

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ROMANCE OF THE FAR NORTH.

Fate Tears Asunder Ties of Two Happy Homes.

A Gold Martyr Learns That He Has Lost His Wife's Love Forever—Dies in the Philippines.

The history of the Klondike, when it has been wholly written, will be remarkable for the number of romances with which its chapters teem; and among the many, few will be stranger than that of J. A. Woods, one of the fortunate men of '97, who found that wealth could not win him back the love of the wife he had left at home and who finally sought surcease from sorrow on the battlefields of the Philippines, carrying his wealth with him to the end. His death occurred on June 10, just outside of Manila, and a search of his body disclosed \$24,000 in drafts, besides a copy of a newspaper reporting his return to Whatcom, Wash., from the Klondike.

Woods was a man of 38 years, of sandy complexion, and the frame of a Hercules. In 1886 he was living the life of the common coast pioneer on a farm up in the Chilliwack valley, which he had hewn out of the wilderness. About that date he met and married a woman, who still survives him at Whatcom. Later he went to work on the Canadian Pacific railroad, where he was disabled by having a hand crushed and his income stopped. This state of affairs did not please his wife, and she asked for a separation until such a time as he could again support her as pleased her. This he agreed to, and made her over every dollar's worth of property which he possessed, and which included the farm at Chilliwack which he owned. His wife rejoined her folks, and after he recovered sufficient to work he started out to possess himself of the means wherewith to bring his family and himself together.

Here the story diverges and goes into history, which was printed two years ago, and which at the time caused a great deal of comment. Two years ago last June the wife of Woods had been a number of years a divorced widow and was conducting a lodging house. In the month of May a man giving the name of Lewis and his wife took rooms at the house and Lewis secured work in one of the mills on the bay.

In stature and complexion Lewis bore a marked resemblance to her former husband, Woods. In looking over some of Lewis' photographs taken at an earlier date Mrs. Woods became assured that he was no other than her former husband. She communicated her belief to Lewis' wife that Lewis was a living husband of hers. Mrs. Lewis taxed her husband with the accusation, which he indignantly denied. To this Mrs. Woods added hers. Despite his protests of innocence and his entreaties for her to remain, Lewis' wife left him and went to the home of her parents.

Lewis was invited to prove his identity and in a vain effort to do so left for the lower Sound country. He was an Englishman by birth and raising, and had no relatives in this country, nor anyone who knew him in his youth. Of course, those who had known him for the last five years had known him as Lewis, but who he was prior to that time they could not say. Thus he was left in the strange position of a man unable to prove his identity. Mrs. Woods in the mean while gave a statement to the press in which she asserted that Lewis was her former husband, Woods. The publication of it brought Lewis home in a double quick to whip a few reporters, but after due consideration this part of the program was abandoned.

It was while this excitement was at its height that the real Woods came into the city. His history after the separation from his wife had been written in letters of gold. Drifting about for a

few short years, he finally drifted to Alaska in search of gold, which meant a reuniting of his family. He was among the first to reach the Klondike, and a one-third interest in one of its best claims was his luck. He cleaned up about \$30,000, and with this returned in search of his wife, arriving at the time stated.

Immediately on his arrival he was acquainted by the police with state of affairs. He obtained an interview with his wife, who, however, refused to recognize him. Lewis was then found and together they went before her, but she would not recognize him. He established his identity, however, so perfectly that she was finally forced to admit her mistake. He was in utter ignorance that she had obtained a divorce, and when told of it begged her to remarry him, promising her in the presence of her attorney to settle every cent he possessed on her. After prolonged negotiations she persisted in her refusal. He then settled down on a fine farm, which he bought, near the city, built a spacious house and tried to commence life anew, ever with the hope that the woman he loved would finally consent to share it with him.

Nothing came of all his endeavors, and, becoming desperate, he sold his ranch, put his money into drafts, enlisted in a regiment of the regular army destined for the Philippines, and sought and found death in defense of his country's flag, among strange people in a strange land.

The result of the estrangement of Lewis and his wife is not known.

An Untimely Demise.

A wide circle of friends were greatly shocked on Monday afternoon by the sudden death of Miss Edith E. Saunders, which occurred at her home on Seventh street, between Second and Third avenues, at about 3:30 in the afternoon. Deceased had never been strong from childhood up, and on the day of her death she had complained of feeling poorly; while lying in bed she was observed to experience a brief, sharp spasm and in a few minutes all was over. A physician who was hastily summoned said that death was due to heart failure. Miss Saunders was 27 years of age and came to the Klondike about a year ago from Chicago with three sisters, namely, Mrs. William Bard and Nina and Maud Saunders; two other sisters live in Chicago. The remains were embalmed by Undertaker Greene, and on Wednesday afternoon heretofore sealed in a beautiful casket trimmed in rich white plush, were given temporary burial at Hillside cemetery. The funeral service was conducted at the late home of deceased by Rev. Dr. Grant, who was assisted by a choir consisting of Messrs. Erhardt, Clayton, Wilkins, George Noble, Harry Leland and Fred N. Tracy; Mr. Wilkins also rendered a beautiful solo, entitled "Good Night." A large number of sorrowing friends were present, most of whom followed the remains to the grave. Several beautiful floral designs lay upon the casket, including a cross of white peas and pansies from Mr. Acklin, a crescent of white peas from Mrs. May, a cross of purple peas from Mrs. Brown, a wreath from Mrs. Austin and a large bouquet of mixed flowers from the employes of the A. E. Co. The pall bearers were Messrs. C. W. Thebo, C. Wilkins, A. G. Green, William Crabb, Thomas Scott and Alfr d Smiley.

The deceased was a most estimable young lady, and her demise is the occasion for general sorrow on the part of all who knew her.

W. T. Uber, a young miner aged 26 years, died at Grand Forks a few days ago from the effects of intermittent fever. The sick man was given every attention by his partners and neighbors, but it was of no avail. The funeral was largely attended. Uber came from Mercer county, Pennsylvania.

The Slough Bridge.

The Yukon commissioner will receive sealed proposals until the 29th for building a bridge over the slough at Fifth avenue, and for leveling and sidewalk-ing the avenue from Third street to Mission street.

STEAMERS IN COLLISION.

Canadian and Merwin Clash in Thirty-mile River.

Wheel of the Former Is Badly Damaged—Sybil Arrives From St. Michael—The Nome Strike.

Stories arriving down the river on Wednesday and Thursday indicated that the steamship Canadian, of the C. D. Co., had met with serious misfortunes that would delay her arrival for several days. Her first accident occurred in the Thirtymile river during a dense fog, when she came in collision with the steamer Merwin, the prow of the latter crushing into and badly damaging the other's wheel. As a result of the impact the two boats were firmly wedged together and had to be chopped apart.

When the Merwin arrived in port it was not believed that the Canadian was more seriously hurt than described above and she was expected to reach Dawson a few hours later. On Thursday, however, the steamer Ora arrived from above with the startling news that the Canadian was passed at Selwyn river; she was tied up to the bank, her freight had been unloaded, her siphons at work drawing water from the hold and a canvas bulkhead drawn about the forward part of the hull. These circumstances indicated conclusively that the boat had received a hole in the hull, but where or how was not learned. The captain of the Ora slowed up in passing and was ready to render assistance or take the mail aboard, but no attention was paid them from the Canadian and the Ora went by. On Thursday afternoon the Canadian herself arrived, when it was learned that her hull had, in fact, been perforated by striking a bar just above Selwyn, but it was easily repaired and water got into but one of the compartments.

The steamer Sybil, belonging to Mr. Reid and which was turned back with a cargo of liquor a month or so ago, arrived from St. Michael on Wednesday, having made the trip in 12 days. There was practically no freight on board, and only a few passengers. Talks with the officers elicited the fact that the Cape Nome excitement continues, many people still arriving from the outside. Nothing was known of development work in the creeks, but many men were engaged in rocking gold from the seashore; indeed, it was reported from Nome that mechanics were scarce at \$15 per day, as nearly everybody preferred mining on the beach. The steamer Yukoner was passed on a bar about 40 miles below Circle, while the Cudahy was supposed to be just behind. The steward of the Sybil, Chas. E. Goodenough, was presented by the passengers to St. Michael with a testimonial acknowledging the courteous manner in which he had treated them and his endeavors to make the trip a pleasant one.

The steamer Merwin reached port from White Horse on Wednesday with a good sized passenger list, among whom were several old timers. The boat's bow showed a number of ugly looking wounds, and inquiry developed the fact that she had come into collision with the wheel of the Canadian in the Thirtymile river. The Canadian's wheel was quite badly damaged, resulting in sending her to the banks until repairs could be made. Dr. LeBlanc returned with the boat, having purchased a steam capstan at Vancouver with which the boat will be fitted on her next trip up.

Garron Reid purchased at assignee's sale this week what, if the parts were put together, would be the Pioneer, a steel launch built in England and shipped here in sections by the Pioneer Trading Co. The craft cost \$30,000, and Mr. Reid bought it for \$300.

The Mary F. Graft, of the A. E. Co.'s fleet, arrived from below on Mon-

day night. Her cargo, in a large measure, consisted of liquor.

The C. D. and Flyer lines indulged in another rate war on Monday. The first named quoted a rate of \$25 to White Horse and \$40 to Bennett, with meals, and the Flyer people retaliated with a rate of \$10 to White Horse without meals. A large number of people availed of the low rates to go outside.

The Martha Cole arrived from below on Saturday night.

The steamer Sybil has been leased for the balance of the season by the C. D. Co.

The steamer Closset, which arrived from White Horse Wednesday, reported picking up a scow with 14 horses in the Thirtymile river. It was towed to shore and turned over to the owners.

It is probable that the steamer Sovereign will not be sent to St. Michael again this year owing to the advanced stage of the season.

The Anglian left for White Horse on Monday.

STILL SETS THE PACE.

Henry Cox Opens Private Dining Rooms at the Fairview.

Proprietor Henry Cox of the popular Fairview hotel is never happy unless he is improving the already first-class service of his excellent establishment. His latest accomplishment is the dedication to the public of three private dining rooms, which will enable him to cater with especial satisfaction to his guests for private dinner parties and banquets. He insists on giving as good service as can be had anywhere in the world and better than anywhere else in Dawson.

Canadians Fear Chinese.

Victoria, B. C., August 8.—The recent decision of the privy council disallowing legislation of the provincial legislature excluding Chinese from employment in coal mines is the immediate object of a visit to the city to-day of Hon. Dr. McKechnie, president of the council, and Ralph Smith, M. P., from South Nanaimo. The action of the privy council threatens the coal mining industry with disaster, and some Chinese have already been put to work in the mines at Union. McKechnie and Smith are anxious to obtain from the executive assurance that steps will be taken to re-enact legislation, and to thus give to white laborers protection afforded them by excluding Mongolian competition. With this end in view, they will wait upon the premier this afternoon. Should the reply be unfavorable, a mass meeting will in all probability be held in Nanaimo immediately, at which the whole matter will be discussed and a determination arrived at.

Starvation Causes Rebellion.

Vienna, August 8.—The Neue Freie Presse to-day says the peasantry of portions of Bessarabia (a government of Russia), bounded on the south by the Danube and the Black sea, have revolted, being driven desperate by famine. Troops, it is added, have been sent there and several encounters have taken place. A score of peasants have already been killed and many have been wounded.

Chisholm's Saloon

OLD STAND.

Full line Best Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r

RE-OPENED - OLD STAND

Northern Cafe,

GRIFFIN & BOXER, PROPS.

OUR MOTTO:—

"Quick Service and Only the Best."

Reference to
Canadian Bank of Commerce

Lancaster & Calderhead

General Storage

and Commission Merchants

Office and Warehouses,
COR. 4TH ST. AND 3RD AVE.

Dawson, Y. T.

PALMISTRY

DON'T FAIL

to see Mrs. Dr. Clayton, if you are interested in any of the affairs of life. Marriage, sickness, trouble, mining, in fact anything you may want to know. Office: Goodwin House, Second Avenue, bet. 2nd and 3rd Sts. Hours, 10 to 8.

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY

On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Yearly in advance.....	\$24 00
Six months.....	12 00
Three months.....	6 00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance).....	2 00
Single copies.....	25

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1899

NOTICE.

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

TO OUR PATRONS.

With this issue the Nugget increases its number of pages to eight. The Nugget's only promise to its readers has been that it would place in their hands a paper as large and published as often as the field would appear to justify. There is every facility in the Nugget office for the publication of a daily newspaper but we are of the opinion that under the peculiar conditions which prevail in Dawson especially during the winter season that a daily is not as yet the paper that is wanted.

It would, we believe, be folly to place a paper on sale in Dawson for less than 25 cents per copy, but at the same time, payment of that sum each day for the news—necessarily limited—of the preceding 24 hours is more we think than should be asked even in the metropolis of the Klondike.

Again, the interests of the advertiser must be considered. Dawson's merchants depend for the success of their business upon the patronage they receive from the miners on the adjacent creeks.

The Nugget is the only paper published in Dawson that reaches all the leading creeks with a regular carrier service.

Each issue of this paper, is distributed by salaried carriers upon Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker and Dominion creeks and all their tributaries. In the entire district included within these creeks there is scarcely a working claim upon which the Nugget has not a subscriber and in many cases several.

No other paper in Dawson pretends to make such a service, and for a daily paper to attempt it is simply preposterous. As any one at all acquainted with the conditions of travel, etc., knows this to be a fact.

The Nugget does not give its papers away. It considers them of too much value. Neither does it dispose of its advertising space at a nominal figure, for the same reason.

Advertisers should remember this. It pays to advertise in the paper which reaches the people who buy.

WRITE HOME.

There is a distinctly pathetic feature of the great stampede into the Klondike. It has not been given much prominence in the newspapers for the reason that tales of success and resultant riches are ordinarily more interesting to the reading public than stories in which pathos and tragedy predominate.

The heartaches and tears for which the mad rush for a share in the wealth of the Klondike is responsible, will never be known. They are silent, unspoken evidence of a grief which to be

made public would merely add to the sting. Who can tell of the weary months of waiting for letters destined possibly never to come, or of the anxiously expected missives which should tell of a fortune, but which, in reality, tell of nothing but failure.

But saddest of all is the lot of the waiting one when no word at all can be had. Any information, no matter how painful its receipt may be, is far preferable to absolute silence. In prolonged suspense and uncertainty there is the most poignant pain. No man has the right to keep his friends in this condition if he is in a position to communicate with them. Whatever his condition may be, whether success or failure has met his efforts, there are anxious ones outside whose thoughts are more for the personal welfare of the missing one than of his profitable or unprofitable ventures. Almost daily The Nugget is in receipt of letters inquiring for friends or relatives with whom all communication has ceased.

To such as these The Nugget says, with all the force it can command, "write home, and do it today."

HIGHLY AESTHETIC.

The aesthetic and highly refined sensibilities of our boiler-plate contemporary have recently received a severe shock. Hailing, as does our contemporary, from Tacoma, where all consideration for the material and physical has long been lost in contemplation of the invisible and spiritual, it is little wonder that our somewhat rough Klondike ways have jarred heavily upon the delicately nurtured and highly sensitized nerves of the Daily News.

The effect of this jarring process has been the commencement in the columns of our contemporary of what we presume will be a continuous series of moral and philosophical essays directed toward the awakening of the aesthetic side in the Klondiker's nature and his redemption from the eminently dangerous, though highly enjoyable and seductive life of hilarity, which he is presumed to be leading. To the first of these two purposes the News has directed its efforts with the utmost energy, and in casting about for an object lesson has discovered the fact that certain of Dawson's wide-awake and energetic business men have conceived the idea of making use of the bluff across the river as the back ground for large and prominent advertisements of their wares.

The aforesaid sensitized nerves of our contemporary have been greatly wrought up over this affair and it has invoked all the powers that are or may be, to rescue the bluff from being placed to such profane and sacrilegious purposes.

The Nugget dislikes to admit that its education in the line of appreciation of the beautiful and ennobling in nature has been neglected; but still, after thoroughly digesting all the rhapsodies in which our neighbor indulges over the aforementioned bluff, we are unable to make anything more out of it than a bluff.

And it must be confessed that bluffs are so numerous in and around Dawson that we believe the covering of some of them, if only with white canvas with black letters on it, is a public service.

Therefore we feel rather disposed to commend than to condemn the gentlemen who have displayed such energy and enterprise in advertising their business and at the same time serving the public welfare.

"TRAMLESS TOM" AT IT AGAIN.

Mr. Thos. O'Brien, better known to fame as one of the promoters of the late "tramless" tram, has recently been in Ottawa bent on securing a franchise for a real, genuine railroad up Bonanza creek. We have no quarrel with Mr. O'Brien's new scheme, but it appears that in order to do business with the "powers that be," down at the capital, he had to tell some whoppers.

For instance, in the Ottawa Free Press of Aug. 2, Mr. O'Brien in the course of an interview has the following to say which we commend to our readers in the hope that it will afford them all as much entertainment as it has ourselves:

"It was expected to have the telegraph line completed to Dawson by October 1. This would be a valuable convenience to the people, and especially to his (Mr. O'Brien's) two papers, the Klondike Miner and the Yukon Sun. These papers at the outset were managed and edited by Americans, but after getting control of them he placed Canadians on the staff and as a result everything was more satisfactory to the people. The Americans seemed to do all they could to injure the country. They had no ideas whatever of Canadian laws and wrote in such a strain as to lead the people to believe that the officials made the laws to suit themselves and to promote their own personal interest at the expense of the miners."

It would appear to us as though Mr. O'Brien's attitude toward his late quill manipulators is rather mean, especially in view of the fact that his statements will not all bear inspection.

If our recollection serves us correctly, the founders of one, at least, of his two "newspapers" instead of being Americans, were direct from the Australian bush, and it just happens that it is the same identical sheet that recently gave up the ghost.

We wonder if Mr. O'Brien really did say all that he is reported to have said. We scarcely credit it and will give Tom the benefit of the doubt until he returns and has a chance to be heard.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

It is always a wise plan in any business institution to have a yearly balance struck and an inventory of stock taken in order that a conclusion may be reached as to whether the enterprise has been conducted along the most remunerative lines. If it is discovered that conditions have changed; that business is being transacted on a different basis from that which formerly prevailed, the wise business man acknowledges the difference and modifies his methods of conducting his business to meet the altered circumstances. The government of a city a state or a nation is but the extension of principles similar to those which prevail in large commercial concerns, it being just as requisite that sufficient revenue be realized to keep the governmental machinery well in motion as it is that a business house should pay expenses. With these points in mind it becomes interesting to question whether the dominion government's attitude toward the Yukon Territory is such as will attain the best results for the Federal treasury, setting aside for the time being any question as to what is best for the Yukon itself.

No country on earth, no matter whether its resources be agricultural, mineral or otherwise, can be developed without population. The Yukon valley might be absolutely paved with gold and no resultant good would be derived

therefrom without the presence of men to take it from the ground.

The experience of the past year has demonstrated, beyond question that the population of the territory will not increase so long as the present attitude of the government is maintained. On the contrary, there is every reason to believe that it will grow steadily less. Not less than 10,000 disgusted miners have left the Yukon since the opening of navigation, who, under favorable circumstances, might be holders and workers of ground in the Yukon, and to that extent producers of revenue for the government.

We maintain therefore, that those men who consult the best interests of the federal government itself must unite with us in demanding that the policy of the government toward the Yukon Territory shall be changed to meet the present conditions.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Harry S. Naslins, mellow and merry, \$10 and costs.

Joseph Effott, A. J. White and Joseph Farley covered \$16 each into the crown exchequer for indulging in a mild state of intoxication.

The Selwyn river conspiracy case was adjourned to Tuesday at the request of Mr. Aikman, acting crown prosecutor, in order that he might have more witnesses brought down from Selwyn.

R. Taniguchi, a Japanese gentleman of Oriental ideas and a pronounced antipathy for work, was fined \$50 and given one month in jail. It was first sought to show that he was responsible for the presence of little Kuni Taniguchi in a bagnio and that he was her guardian, but this fell for want of proof and the charge against him was changed to that of vagrancy, which was easy of verification.

James Meeklinson objected to his cabin partners building a partition and shutting him up all by himself in a little space just about large enough to sleep in. He vented his feelings by tearing the partition down, breaking a door lock and throwing things around in a petulant way. Theodore S. Solomon, one of the partners, caused his arrest and described the unpleasant state of affairs. He claimed that he and the others had been feeding Meeklinson for a long time, but he was very ungrateful and acted in such an obnoxious way that they couldn't live with him, hence the construction of the partition. The court took the case under advisement.

O. A. Lamphier owned an interest in a cabin on Gold Hill and just before leaving for the outside he sold it to a man named Murray Smith. His partner in the cabin objected to this because he wanted the cabin for himself and understood that Lamphier had arranged to transfer it to him. So he laid a criminal charge against Lamphier and the fleet-footed couriers of Colonel Steele overtook him at Tagish, from which place he was brought back. He easily showed in court Thursday that he had no intention of wrong doing and had sold the property with the belief that everything was all right, whereupon Colonel Steele dismissed the case, told Lamphier he had been abused and, to show that his heart is in the right place, gave him a pass out of the country good on any steamboat.

Charles Anderson, a husky son of Norway, gave the police a tussel worth talking about on Wednesday night. He had kicked up a row at the Dawson City hotel and when Constable Constantine attempted to put him under arrest he demonstrated that the act required the efforts of a very good man. Private Charles Warren, of the V. F. F., went to his assistance, but Charlie didn't appear to notice him and the two guardians of the peace were handled most roughly. At that point Constable Booth happened along and at once flew to the rescue; still Charlie fought and struggled, and it was not until J. S. Lambert and Ike Friedman, the latter with an improvised patrol wagon, had joined the forces against Anderson, that the mighty Norseman was conquered and conveyed to the bastille. There his untamed spirit rebelled at imprisonment and he made night hideous to the other prisoners by his loud and constant crying. On Friday, when the hootch was out of his system, he was quite tractable and told Colonel Steele he had no remembrance whatever of the struggle with his captors. The colonel looked upon him with unexpected mildness and gave him but 30 days in jail on a charge of resisting an officer, in addition to a fine of \$10 and costs for being drunk.

NO CAUSE FOR DELAY NOW.

Miners Speak as One Man for a Gulch Trail.

Capt. Belcher Files His Report—Commissioner Ogilvie Interviewed—Three Distinct Trails Assured.

Captain Belcher's report to Commissioner Ogilvie on the sentiment of the miners concerning a gulch trail and their willingness to grant a right-of-way for the same on their claims, was placed in the hands of the official on Thursday afternoon. The captain did his work thoroughly, as is his wont, and the result is pleasantly surprising to the friends of the gulch trail project. He found the miners to be practically unanimous and willing to extend every aid and facility for the immediate construction of the trail.

The project is, therefore, solely in the hands of the council, and The Nugget hopes to see the gentlemen continuing the example of diligence set by the representative of the N. W. M. P. The season is fast nearing the time when trail building will be difficult, if not impossible, and the trails should be extended as far as practicable while there is time to work.

After the report had been placed in Commissioner Ogilvie's hands he was seen by a Nugget man and asked the intentions of the government in the matter. He said that he had not had time as yet to look the report through carefully, but it would be laid before the council at once, and if 90 per cent of the miners had agreed to the terms, he had no doubt the work would be ordered commenced as soon as possible on both Bonanza and Hunker.

"The council knew," he said, "that a trail in the gulch would serve more interests than one on the hill, but they did not know how far the holders of the claims would respect it, and time was an important factor. Besides that, a large number of permits for hydraulic mining had been granted along Bonanza and on what is called the ancient bed of the Stewart, and it was not known to what extent these operations would interfere with a creek trail.

The council showed that they were in favor of building trails when they ordered the ridge trail, but they also showed that they were going to have the trail respected. In 1897 a trail was built over the hills to Bonanza, but it has been obliterated; in 1898 another one was built up Bonanza at a cost of \$22,000, and it is also gone. We knew it would be useless, you see, to build another trail until the miners had guaranteed that it would be respected and preserved from damage.

"We would have begun the trails before but were hampered by a lack of means; the care of the poor and sick last winter took nearly \$100,000, which was the main cause. They had to be cared for by us, because nobody else was caring for them; but if \$50,000 could have been saved from the amount it would have been put into a trail this summer."

The commissioner said further that the building of a gulch trail would not change the plan for a through trail on the ridge; that it would be built just the same.

Colonel Steele, another member of the council, also accorded the Nugget man an interview. "The report shows," said he, "that nearly all the miners seen favor the gulch trail and are agreeable to the terms. A great many were away, but I believe they would also favor it in the same ratio as the others. I believe the work will now be rushed and the trails constructed as soon as possible. There are plenty of men available and they will be put on in large numbers. The hill trail will also be constructed as originally planned, as it is needed to reach

the distant points and accommodate the new districts opening up."

The colonel vouched for Judge Dugas' position in relation to the matter, and it will thus be seen that the council—or, at least, such of the members as are in the country—are unanimous in a friendly attitude toward the project. The dispatch used in carrying out the plan will rest upon the shoulders of Commissioner Ogilvie.

Electric Railway Promised.

Important information arrived in town this week with the coming of Capt. McLean of Vancouver. It is, in brief, that a franchise has been granted for an electric railway from Dawson up the various gulches of the Klondike; that the franchise is the one reported to have been secured by Tom O'Brien, but it is the property of several other well-known gentlemen as well, among whom are Capt. McLean and D. G. Stewart. Upon arriving at Ottawa, it seems, Tom found his scheme for a franchise met by an application from other parties for the same thing. The contending factions soon saw that continued battle might result in injury to the cause of both, and they very sensibly agreed to join issues. This was done, and it was not long before the franchise was issued.

Tom is yet on the outside, and, it is understood, will look after the purchase of the rolling stock and other supplies. Mr. McLean went up the creeks on Wednesday, and he is supposed to be looking up the subject of routes. It could not be learned definitely whether the road would be put in before winter, but if it is not it is because the material cannot be secured in time. It is known, however, that the road will have its town terminal at Klondike at first.

The franchise, it is understood, also grants the privilege of selling the electric fluid to the miners along the way for illuminating, heating or industrial purposes, and that power houses for this purposes will be erected at various places in the gulches.

The gentlemen interested in the project will perfect organization as soon as a meeting can be arranged.

Notice to Mail Patrons.

Parties who have left their mail orders with the Nugget Express will please notify the messengers on the creeks of any change of location. Prompt service will be given if the proper address is given. Nugget Express office in the Aurora block.

Who Knows Ernest King?

Ernest King left Vancouver March, 1898, and has not been heard from since he arrived at Whitehorse. Relatives desire information which will gladly be received by Mr. Brown at the Aurora.

No Public Buildings This Year.

The public of the Klondike will not receive with any pleasure the information that the construction of the proposed new public buildings in Dawson has received an unexpected setback, which means that the buildings will be built not until next year. When Mr. Charlson, superintendent of the public works now in progress along the river, and his able lieutenant, Mr. Fuller, came to Dawson, it was with instructions to erect the several buildings as soon as possible and under their own supervision; plans were made to conform thereto and work was to have commenced on the foundations shortly. This week, however, Mr. Fuller was in receipt of a message from his chief notifying him that he had received orders from Ottawa to have the buildings erected by contract. This necessitates such a complete change in the plans that Mr. Fuller says, it will be impossible to put in the foundations even this fall, and the whole work will be carried over to next year.

As heretofore described, the proposed new buildings include a commodious court house, a postoffice, gold commissioner's office, building for the Yukon Council and a governor's residence. The postoffice is to be located at the corner of Third street and Third avenue and the court house will be near the site of the present one; but it is understood that no sites have yet been chosen for the other buildings.

ARTHUR LEWIN

Has reopened on Front street, next door south of Dominion, and is prepared to supply you with anything, from a needle to a steamboat. HIGH-GRADE LIQUORS AND CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

DAWSON'S FINEST

THE CRITERION

(New Family Theater.)

Hotel and Club Rooms

Best Brands Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Emil Stauf

C. K. Zilly

STAUF & ZILLY

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS

Agents for

Harper & Ladue Townsite Co.

A. C. Co.'s Office Building

British-American Steamship Co. • Frank Waterhouse Ltd.

Operating river steamers

ROBERT KERR, MILWAUKEE, REINDEER, PILGRIM, LOTTA TALBOT, SYBIL, W. H. EVANS, MAKING CLOSE CONNECTIONS WITH THE

S. S. "GARONNE," Sailing from St. Michael July 1, August 15, Sept. 15.

First Class Accommodations for Passengers. Sailing dates of river steamers from Dawson will be announced later. Watch this space.

CHAS. H. NORRIS, Mgr. Yukon Division. FRANK J. KINGHORN, Agent, Yukon Dock.

Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

SMITH & HOBBS, Props.

Flooring, Ceiling and all kinds of Planed Lumber, Bars, Counters, Furniture and Inside Furnishings of all Kinds.

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED

S. Y. T. Co.

SEATTLE-YUKON TRANSPORTATION CO.

W. D. WOOD, Seattle, President.

Carriers and Traders—"High-Grade Goods."

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, STEAM FITTINGS, FEED

MANUFACTURES WASHINGTON FIR AND CEDAR LUMBER. SECOND AVENUE

H. T. ROLLER, Resident Manager.

The White Pass and Yukon Route

IS COMPLETED FROM

BENNETT TO SKAGUAY

For Rates and other information apply to L. H. GRAY, Gen. Traffic Mgr., Skaguay.

S. P. BROWN, Gen. Agt., Skaguay.

ROLLED OATS

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

Also Dealers in Hay, Grain and Mill Feed.

VICTORIA and VANCOUVER

THE OLD RELIABLE

PIERCE

PIONEER BOAT

Fastest Steamer on the Yukon

STEAMER WILLIE IRVING

For Rates and Passage apply to

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



VILLA DE LION, WEST DAWSON

GEORGE LION, Proprietor.

Cafe and Beer Gardens

Dawson's ONLY Summer Resort.

CHOICE LINE OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Lion Celebrated Beer.

Round Trip, 25 cents.

B. L. & K. N. CO.

Steamers

Ora, Flora, Nora, Olive May,

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

Remember, the River Is Rapidly Falling

OUR BOATS ARE SMALL AND FAST ...

MEALS AND ACCOMMODATIONS THE BEST

Read Shipping News for Record Trip by Str. Flora.

Through Connections to Outside

OFFICE, OPPOSITE BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

GRAND

BALLOON ASCENSION

And Parachute Leap

By LEONARD West Dawson,

MOST FAMOUS OF AERONAUTS

Next Tuesday, August 29, at 4 o'clock P. M.

Steamer Marjorie will make Round Trips Every Twenty Minutes.

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP, 50c.

DISGRACE OF A YOUNG MAN.

Uncle Hoffman's Stolen Goods Found.

Will Be Held for Trial on a Charge Quite as Serious as Robbery—Vindicated by the Police.

A sequel to the robbery of Uncle Hoffman's jewelry store last spring, when between \$6000 and \$7000 worth of watches, gold dust and jewels were carried off, culminated in a sensational manner on Wednesday of this week, when Corporal Wilson, of the town police, arrested Ike Corrvien on a charge of having in his possession with guilty knowledge, two articles from among the stolen goods. One of them consisted of a ring with a Maltese cross setting made up of 32 diamonds and valued at about \$200; the other was a solitaire diamond stud. The articles were fully identified by Uncle Hoffman, even before they had been shown to him.

Corrvien, until a few weeks ago, was a clerk in the N. A. T. & T. Co's store, and was dismissed soon after the return of Captain Healy from the states. He has made his home for a long time at the Spokane rooms, and the fact that his clothing and other effects were located by the police in Helen Holden's room would indicate that he made his headquarters there. On Thursday morning he was arraigned before Col. Steele and his hearing set for Monday next; he was then remanded to jail without bail. Corrvien had borne a good reputation about town, and had been able to borrow considerable money; one of the several whom he owes is Tom Chisholm, who lent him \$400.

At the time of the robbery last spring, many people of suspicious dispositions were inclined to doubt the genuineness of Uncle Hoffman's report, owing to the fact that much of the stolen property included articles left with him in pawn. The discovery of the ring and stud in the possession of Corrvien leaves no room to doubt the robbery, and the skeptics will have to admit their mistake.

The case against the prisoner is a strong one and he will undoubtedly be held for trial at the territorial court.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The A. C. Co. are fitting up a warm storage department in their most northerly warehouse.

Florence Broeze was a visitor at the Monte Carlo this week, looking well and handsome as usual.

The following letters are at The Nugget office: M. Jones, Mrs. E. T. Welbon, J. J. Johnston.

A drunken man run in by the police one day this week was found to have \$1500 on his person.

Bob Insley, James Hall and Dud McKinnon are looking into Jack Wade creek affairs at Fortymile.

Projects are on to number the houses and establish a merchants' fire patrol service. Both are good ideas.

Ed. McConnell has just fitted up the bar at the Melbourne with a handsome sideboard received from the outside.

A number of tempin' enthusiasts talk of organizing a bowling club and will meet at the Opera house Saturday to talk it over.

Major R. S. Morgan was lately in receipt of sad news to the effect that his son, Lieutenant Morgan, had been killed in battle in the Philippines.

An incipient blaze in the Dawson City hotel called out one of the chemical engines on Tuesday, but the blaze was extinguished before its arrival.

The Nugget desires to secure information of the whereabouts of William T. Gilliam, of Myrtle, Mo., who is believed to have come to the Klondike.

Manager Smith, of the Regina, is treating the interior of his popular hostelry to new paint and new paper throughout, and will follow with handsome new carpets.

J. H. Kelley has sold his business to Vining & Wilkes and will leave soon for his home at Fresno, Cal. He will return in the spring and give his attention to mining affairs.

O. W. Jackson this week sold to Wm. G. Minter No. 9 below upper, left

limit, on Dominion, for \$8000. He also let a lay on 200 feet of No. 9 above on Sulphur to Messrs. Manning and Berry, who will at once construct cabins for the men and send out for machinery preparatory to beginning vigorous work.

It is learned that the beer ordered for the police canteen by Col. Steele was withheld from entry by order of the Ottawa authorities. No explanation for the action accompanied the order.

Hugh Higgins, a dealer at the Bodega, is building a neat frame cottage on Third avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets. It will be 14x32 feet in dimensions, with three rooms and will have a porch at the front and rear, together with a cache.

The police would like to secure information concerning the whereabouts of Frank Zinkman, Dr. Martin, of Hamilton, Ontario, W. A. McFarland, of Seattle; Luther Radcliffe and Ralph Harnden, of Chicago, and Arthur Brennan, of St. Paul.

Louis Coste, representing the Dome Yukon Gold Mining Co., has a corps of men engaged in prospecting on Australian creek, Indian river district, where they have a concession. Harry Grant, one of the men, sojourned in the city a part of the week.

H. J. Brand, of the Club bath house, is about to erect a new structure on Third avenue, near The Nugget office, to be 30x100 feet, and which will be fitted up with a gymnasium and other club comforts. The total investments will come to about \$8000.

James Hall has purchased the interest of his partners, W. E. McKinnon and Gilbert Young, in the Green Tree hotel and the Eldorado saloon and hotel at Klondike. Mr. McKinnon lately went outside, and Mr. Young is looking after some interests at Fortymile and Circle.

A team of horses belonging to the police and which had been engaged in hauling baggage from the Anglian, ran away on Monday night, taking for its course the court at the barracks and the campus before the quarters of the soldiers. At a point opposite Capt. Jack Crawford's Wigwam, however, they were cleverly captured by Constable Doris.

A company of well-known gentlemen initiated the Fairview's new private banqueting parlors on Saturday night. Mine Host Cox did his prettiest with menu and service, and the affair was in every way a success. Those present were: Commissioner Ogilvie, Col. Steele, Col. Evans, Commissioner Senkler, Messrs. Kersy, MacCull, Coste, Gosselin, Markham A. McLeod and E. F. Stevenson.

W. E. Edmunds has just returned from a trip to Chicken creek, where he has property, and the Tanana river. He took the overland trail to the Fortymile district and says the trip can be made in three days. Besides being dry there are no creeks to be crossed on the trail, if one knows the way. He reports the arrival of mail at Eagle by way of the new Alaskan trail.

Vernon & Storry conducted a sale of the properties of the Pioneer Trading Co. on Wednesday, consisting of the steam launch Pioneer, 14 claims on Bonanza and Last Chance, and a stock of merchandise. They also sold two claims on Bureka, 80 below on Bonanza, two hillside claims on Goldrun, 50 head of hogs and 50 head of sheep. The hogs averaged \$31 and the sheep \$9.

Gold Commissioner Senkler on Wednesday decided the claim contest case of Dr. George E. Merryman vs. Alex. McDonald. This is a case where a dispute sprung up over the side boundaries of No. 8 above upper on Dominion, owned by McDonald. The decision is in favor of defendant and is in effect that the disputed ground belongs to the creek claim, as originally surveyed by Dominion surveyors.

A Dawson paper lately published the statement, accompanied by many expressions of self-praise, that No. 30 below on Bonanza had been lately purchased by E. A. C. Treadgold for an English syndicate and would be developed by him. This is the property of Hugh and Albert Day, and The Nugget has been requested to say that they have not the slightest knowledge of the reported sale. They ought to know, too.

Deals in Dirt.

Three sales of city real estate were recorded this week as follows: Fred Milton to James V. Harrison, half interest in lot 7 of block A; A. H. Day to H. Freeman, lot 10 in block 5; James Ladue to Simon Guis, lot 1 in block W.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between James Hall, W. E. McKinnon and Gilbert Young, owners of the Green Tree Hotel at Klondike, has been dissolved, Mr. Hall having purchased the interests of his partners. All outstanding accounts due the said firm will be collected by Mr. Hall. JAMES HALL, Dawson, Y. T., August 25, 1899.

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

NOME'S RICHES PRAISED.

Dawson Man Says it Beats the Klondike.

Will Sell All His Property Here and Return There at Once—Seashore Mining Still Holding Its Own.

Stories of the richness of the Cape Nome diggings continue to accumulate with the arrival of people from below, until it would seem that there should no longer be any Doubting Thomases. One of the latest to add his testimony to that of the others is W. S. Buckner, popularly known about town as "Buck," who arrived home a few days ago from the new country. Buck is a quiet, conservative, sensible, discerning fellow, with cool judgment and calculating methods, and when he makes up his mind that a thing is good it is safe for any one to play him to win. After spending the summer there he has come back to Dawson to dispose of his home in town and his mining property on Goldrun, preparatory to transferring his usefulness to Cape Nome; and he could give no better evidence of his faith in the new country.

As an evidence that Buck was not idle while away, he erected two cottages at Anvil City which he has rented ever since at \$100 per month each, and secured a claim on Dexter creek that he reposes most rosy hopes in. He was present, he says, when six men, working 12 hours, shoveled and washed out \$9000, which is good enough for him.

His description of the scene on the seashore, where between 300 and 400 men are washing gold from the sands, is interesting. There is gold in every shovelful and occasionally a little "draw" will be worked from which as high as \$100 in a day will be taken. Very few of the people who went there from here are content to work in town, with so many examples of easily acquired wealth right at hand. He considers the country to be richer than the Klondike.

The health of the people there has been remarkably good and there has not been a single death from disease. Three men were drowned in the surf, and those were the only deaths which have occurred there.

Buck says that few people are coming into the country just now, but in the spring there cannot fail to be a big rush. He expects that between 2000 and 3000 people will winter there and he is going to be among them, to take advantage of early opportunities and profit by the spring influx.

Accompanying him will be Alice Gillons, one of the fairies at the Grand, who expects to secure a position in one of the establishments at Anvil owned by an old friend. They will leave on the next out trip of the steamer Sarah.

Flight to the Clouds.

The people of the Klondike are to be treated on Tuesday next to the thrilling spectacle of a balloon ascension to the clouds and a daring parachute leap to the earth. The daring aeronaut who will thus win fame is the pioneer Yukoner in his business is Prof. John Leonard, and he is said to be without a superior in exhibitions of pure devilishness.

It is one thing to go up in a balloon over a comparatively level surface, where one may practically choose the spot upon which he will alight, but it is a different proposition to ascend on a hot air balloon in a country filled with mountains and boulders and treacherous rivers such as this is. But the very fact that the man who is to do it takes his life in his hands will prove an irresistible loadstone, and it is reasonable to assume that half the population of the Klondike will go over to West Dawson to see the big show. The ascension is billed to take place at 4 o'clock.

Reduced rates at the Cafe Royal.

For Forty-Mile Str. BURPEE

Will sail from

Smith & Hobbs' Wharf

EVERY MONDAY, AT 1 P. M.,

Carrying Nugget Express, Freight and Passengers.

For rates on express matter apply to Nugget Express, Freight and passenger rates, Craden & Wilcox, Second avenue. Steamer can be chartered for special service on reasonable terms.

YUKON SAW MILL CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

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

THE SCANDINAVIAN AMERICAN BANK

of Seattle, Wash

ANDREW CHILBERG, President. A. H. SOELBERG, Cashier. Gold dust received for delivery to the mint or assay office in Seattle. Prompt returns made. INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS. Safe deposit boxes free to customers. Railway and steamship tickets sold to all parts of the world.

Just Opened

....MADDEN HOUSE....

MADDEN & BINNET, Proprietors

SALOON AND CLUB ROOMS

Good Floor—Good Music

Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

JAS. D. HOGE, JR., Pres.

LESTER TURNER, Cashier

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SEATTLE, WASH.

Gold dust bought or advanced on. Interest paid on deposits. Safety deposit box is free to customers.

ALASKA EXPLORATION CO.

Operating the palatial river steamers Leon, Linda, Arnold, Herman, F. K. Gustin, Mary F. Graff, and Six Large Barges

Connecting with the Elegant Ocean Steamer

CHAS. NELSON

at St. Michael, Direct for San Francisco, Cal.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND MINERS' SUPPLIES.

OUTFITS STORED.

Our Goods are all First Class and Guaranteed.

L. R. FULDA, Agent.

OPEN AGAIN

OLD STAND

THE OPERA HOUSE

BAKKE, WILSON & PETERSON Proprietors

Headquarters for Best of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Write Your Friends

To Send Your Letters and Packages Care of the Nugget Express, Seattle, Washingt'n U. S. A.

Office in the Aurora Block, DAWSON.

BATTLING FOR A FORTUNE.

Vigorous Contest Being Waged for Possession of a Claim.

No. 37 Gold Run the Bone of Contention Between the Rival Claimants—Sensation Looked For.

A battle royal for possession of a valuable claim—No. 37 above on Goldrun—was waged before Gold Commissioner Senkler on Tuesday and Wednesday. The plaintiffs in the action were Julius C. Smith and Thomas Dunlap, while Dr. H. T. Wills was the defendant, and the story which the former sought to tell through the medium of the evidence presented was in abbreviated form, as follows: No. 37 was recorded by A. D. Edgar, March 25, 1898; the gulch was then undeveloped and the gentleman went outside without paying any attention to its representation, remaining so long that it finally became subject to relocation. The two plaintiffs had watched the ground closely, and being told at the recorder's office the status of the claim, started out to capture the prize, having become convinced that it was gold bearing. This was in December, and before they could put their very laudable ambition into effect, they met two other men named F. Fraser and Leo Schiffert, who said they had been sent out to represent the claim. After these men had been on the ground a few days, however, and the hour when the claim was subject to relocation had, as they supposed, arrived, they quietly staked the ground for themselves, hied hurriedly to town and endeavored to record. The story about representing the claim was but a subterfuge and it worked like a charm, as shown. At the recorder's office, however, they met with certain obstructions that developed in a contest and at a trial which followed it was shown that, in their anxiety to secure their prize, the men had staked a few hours before the original grant had expired. They lost the case.

Smith and Dunlap had, of course, kept close tabs on the prize that had so unexpectedly slipped from their grasp; they had, also, kept on hand a choice assortment of stakes intended for use on that occasion. So, when the court dismissed the claim of Fraser and Schiffert, the others quickly slipped their stakes into the ground. That was on January 13, 1899, and the men had every reason to believe that the ground was practically assured to them. Upon endeavoring to record, however, they ran up against a snag quite as formidable as the one which had confronted and bested the other stakers. They were met by documentary evidence that the claim had been renewed to Edgar on March 1 and their applications were protested; they learned, too, that the claim had been transferred to Dr. Wills on February 17. The trend of the evidence will now be better appreciated by the reader.

The first witness called to the stand was Mr. Smith, who told of his residence on Goldrun last year; how he had watched No. 37 and knew it was not being represented; how they saw the hour approach when they expected to restake it; how they were hoodwinked by Fraser and Schiffert and how they had finally triumphed over the others. He firmly declared that not a stroke of work had been done upon the claim—no wood or brush had been cut, no cabin had been built and no hole sunk. He was able to watch the ground closely, as he was engaged in representing a claim close by. The claim was originally 500 feet long, but under the new regulations he had staked the upper 250 feet and Dunlap took the lower 250 feet. He admitted that he had made personal application for relocation, but had engaged James Hulme, who handed in the application and made the payment of the fees required.

Dunlap followed and told much the same story, except that he was on the gulch earlier than Smith and had watched No. 37 longer than the other. On December 25 he was told by the bureau of information that the claim was open for relocation. He lived on No. 35 and represented No. 39, so he was in a position to know that no representation work had been done on No. 37. The claim was full of stakes.

P. D. Terry testified that he knew Edgar and that he left Dawson in April or May, 1898, and remained away until February, 1899.

Albert Pierce, Peter M. Haertel and R. H. Ellis, residents of Goldrun, confirmed the testimony of Smith and Dunlap that no representation work whatever had been done on No. 37.

At this point the trial was adjourned to Monday. Mr. Adair is here, and it is understood, will testify on the question of representation.

Who's Mistaken?

Robert Winkley will have to explain to a jury in the territorial court what he knows of W. H. Kerwin's poke and the alleged disappearance of a portion of the contents. Kerwin, one day last week, came to town with a large quantity of dust, and desiring to put in a place of safety, he asked permission to have it placed in the wooden safe at the Monte Carlo. Mr. Winkley, the weigher, consented and gave Kerwin a receipt showing \$3832 to be in the poke. Two days later, when Mr. Kerwin returned for the poke, it weighed but \$3452 and, to Mr. Kerwin's eye, showed a most suspicious shrinkage. Mr. Winkley's explanation was that he had made a mistake in making out the receipt and that it had never held but the lesser amount named. This didn't satisfy Mr. Kerwin, and Mr. Winkley was arrested.

During the examination on Monday, Mrs. Kerwin and another witness testified that the poke was filled to the brim by Mr. Kerwin before he left for town, though neither of them knew exactly how much was in it. Mr. Woolrich, one of the proprietors of the place, testified that he was present at the time the poke was left at the house, that he handled it and it did not appear to be full. He saw the weighing, but did not notice the amount named in the receipt. Another man named Moore, who was asked by Mr. Holden to try and figure out the mistake, got Mr. Kerwin to tell him all the sums of money he had earned since coming to the Klondike over a year ago, which, less his expenses, left about the amount there was in the poke when it was returned to him by Mr. Winkley. It was also shown that when Mr. Winkley said there was 229½ ounces in the poke, Mr. Kerwin remarked that it was more than he thought was in it.

At the conclusion of the hearing, Attorney Pattullo, for the defense, and Attorney Aikman, for the prosecution, summed up the evidence and addressed the court for their respective clients, after which Colonel Steele said he would remand the case for trial at the territorial court. Bonds in the sum of \$500 for the defendant and \$250 each for two sureties were accepted.

A Suspicious Robbery.

The Red Front store was the scene, on Sunday night, of a robbery of gold dust that, to say the least, looks suspicious. The dust was contained in two pokes, one with about \$1,500 belonging to William Kleinberg, the other holding just \$865, belonging to M. Goldstein, and both were securely locked in a trunk Sunday evening. The store was securely locked during the early hours, and during the balance of the night three persons were sleeping there.

The bank also contained a poke with \$2,000 of gold dust belonging to Henry Isaacs, and a considerable quantity of "cheesecake," which was left untouched.

Letters Received.

A number of letters were received by the Nugget Express from outside. Office, Aurora building.

FRESH MEATS! POULTRY!

Wholesale and Retail.

The Str. Lotta Talbot

SUPPLIES

Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork, Turkeys, Geese, Chickens, Eggs, Lard, BUTTER, SAUSAGE, TRIPE.

OYSTERS AND CRABS

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

STEAMER LOTTA TALBOT, YUKON DOCK.

ALASKA MEAT CO.

HIGH LIFE IN THE KLONDIKE.

Our Visiting M. P. Gets a Touch of It.

Mr. Maxwell Agreeably Surprised at the Sumptuousness of the Spread—Banqueted by Old-Time Friends.

Rev. G. R. Maxwell, M. P., thinks that Dawson is a wonderful place and its citizens are a remarkable people. These sentiments were formed at the conclusion of a banquet given at the Fairview in his honor on Tuesday night, when he said that he had never sat down to a finer spread or had a more enjoyable time. The banquet was given by the gentlemen's Vancouver friends at Dawson, both as a compliment to his position in parliament and to their associations with the gentleman at home; it afforded an opportunity, also, to show what Dawson can do in the way of well entertainment, and in this respect the gentlemen did the town credit, for the spread was elaborate in quantity and quality, and was served in a manner that won Mine Host Cox, who personally managed it, a vote of thanks from the gentlemen. There was an entire absence of politics on the occasion, and Liberal and Conservative sat shoulder to shoulder. Covers were laid for 60, which was all the banquet hall would accommodate, but there were quite a few more present who could not find seats. Mr. D. G. Stewart was chosen chairman for the evening, and he presided in a manner that bespoke both experience and aptitude, and won him a vote of thanks from the guests as a token that to him was due, in a large measure, the unalloyed happiness and bon-hommie which prevailed throughout the night.

When the gastronomic exercises had been concluded, the chairman made a brief introductory speech and then fittingly proposed as the first toast, "Her Majesty the Queen;" this, drunk standing, was followed by the singing of "God Save the Queen" and "Rule Britannica." Corporal Cobb, of the N. W. M. P., then favored the company with a vocal solo, "Queen of the Earth," excellently rendered.

"Our Guest," most graciously presented by Chairman Stewart, brought Mr. Maxwell to his feet amid general applause. The gentleman first expressed his pleasure at being present and meeting so many of his old-time friends, and then expressed the surprise he experienced at the quality of the entertainment they had provided for him, which equalled anything in the nature of a banquet he had ever sat down to. He was in the Klondike, he said, to acquire a knowledge of its conditions and needs, and he purposed getting it through personal application to the subject. He intended going into the several gulches and seeing with his own eyes what there is to be seen. The gentleman made some personal allusions to several old friends about the table, some of which were quite witty and elicited much mirth and the gentlemen struck

up "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," "Daisy," etc.

"Parliament" was responded to by T. D. McFarland and ex-Mayor Davison of Nanaimo, and George Travis, of Vancouver, responded to a toast to "Vancouver, the home of the guest of the evening." "Our industries" elicited some good remarks from Dr. Simpson, Mr. Landriken and Inspector Cartwright, of the N. W. M. P. "The Ladies" was humorously responded to by Dr. Good, Commissioner Senkler and Mr. Foley, the last named also contributing a vocal solo.

A letter of regret was read from Corporal C. E. Rudd, who was unable to be present. It was 3 o'clock when the company finally rose, all voting the occasion one of exceptional pleasure and most handsomely managed.

Accompanying Mr. Maxwell from the outside are Dr. Roberts, of Ottawa; Hugh McLean, of the firm of McLean Bros., railroad contractors, of Vancouver, and James Webster, of Webster Bros., wholesale grocers, of Vancouver. All these, with Mr. Maxwell, left on Wednesday for a tour of inspection in the various gulches.

Have They Got It?

Messrs. John A. Clark and Jen Anderson believe they have discovered and located a quartz ledge that, besides netting them a fortune, will prove of inestimable value to Dawson. It is located four miles above Dawson on the right limit of the Yukon and adjoining Dion gulch. The ore is what is known as conglomerate, and an assay by Everett puts its value at \$18 per ton; Mr. Clark says it can be mined at a profit of \$11 per ton, which, if true, would indicate that he and his partner in the find have a good thing. Ron Crawford has taken an option on the property for \$100,000 and will exploit its merits to the outside world. Mr. Clark is the original locator of Lovett gulch, and Mr. Anderson is one of the men who sunk a shaft to a depth of 275 feet there; it will be seen, therefore, that the firm combines astuteness and perseverance. The Nugget hopes they will win out with their new property.

More Constables Arrive.

Twenty more members of the N. W. M. P. arrived from the outside on the Anglian Monday night, under command of Corporal Wright. They are principally from Macleod and Regina and are as follows: Corporal Duffus, Constables Larry, Rust, Ball, Bell, Bailey, Dyre, Daucy, Mills, Bull, Woods, Sargeant, Lowe, Purves, Townsend, Durwin, Arnoud, Jones and Lewis.

Telegraph Tolls.

The government telegraph is now a considerable distance this side of Selwyn River, and there appears no reason to doubt that it will reach Dawson by October 1. The rate from Dawson to Bennett will be \$3 for a message of ten words and 15 cents for each additional word. The rate from Bennett to Skagway over the railroad telegraph is now \$1.50 for a message of ten words, but it is believed this will be reduced for through messages from Dawson.

\$1.50. Turkey dinner at Cafe Royal Sunday, \$1.50.

You can get your eyes tested and glasses fitted at Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.

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A. H. SOELBERG,
Cashier.

HOUSE.....

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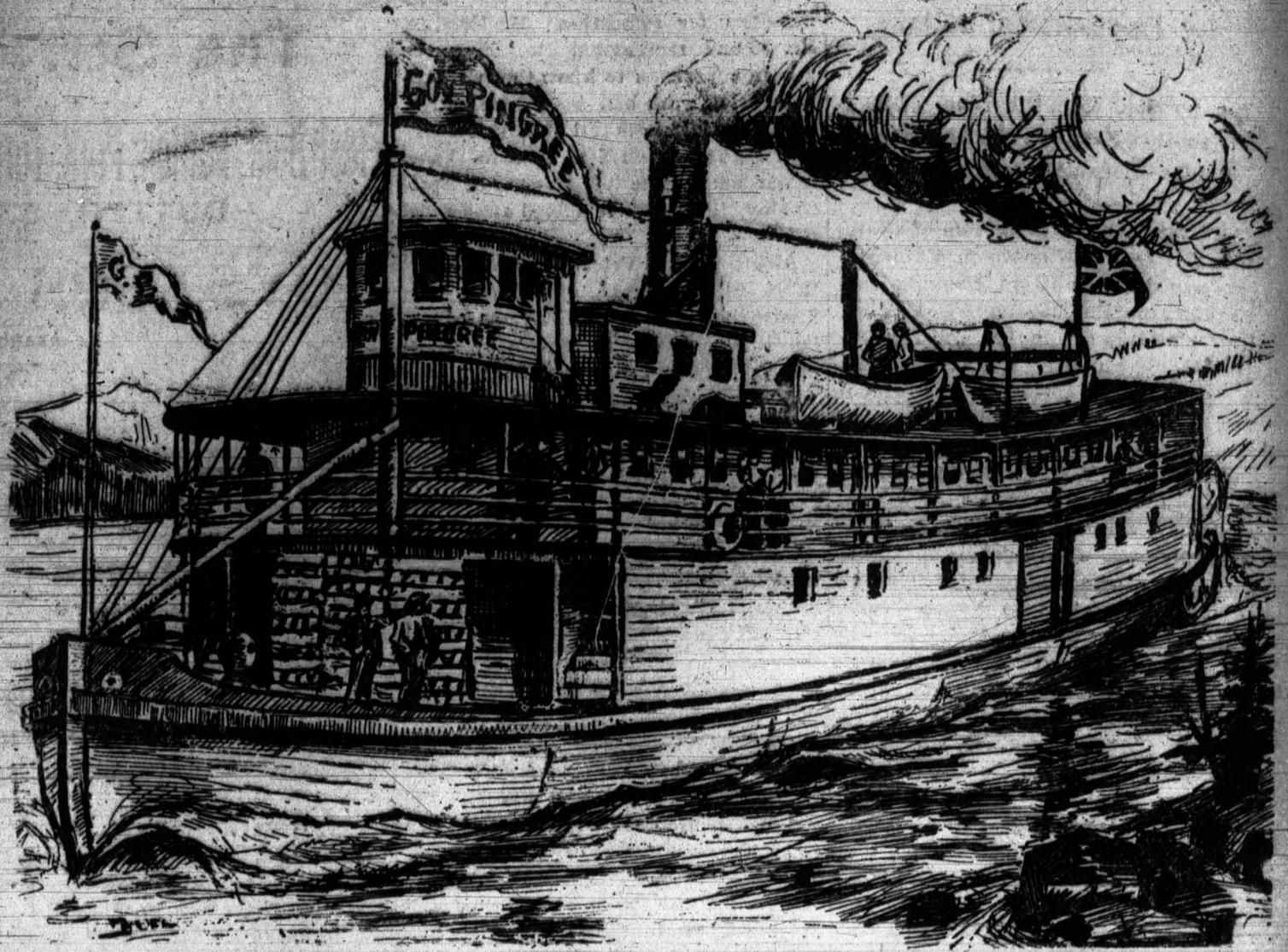
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PERSONAL MENTION.

Col. Evans returned to Fort Selkirk on Monday.
 Duncan Stewart arrived from the outside on Wednesday.
 Dr. Simpson expects to leave for the outside on Thursday.
 James Butler arrived home Thursday from a trip to the outside.
 Miss Faith Fenton has returned from a pleasure trip down the river.
 Mrs. Thomas Mahoney arrived on the Anglian Monday from Chicago.
 Mrs. Scollard and daughter arrived from the outside Wednesday to join Mr. Scollard.
 Mrs. Dick Maurettus, who has been ill for the past four weeks, has recovered her health.
 Lynn Relfe, weigher at the Pavilion, has been confined to the hospital by typhoid fever.
 Joe McDonald, of the Regina, expects to go outside before long for a visit to the folks.
 George Travis, a prominent citizen of Vancouver, has arrived in Dawson with a stock of merchandise.
 Mr. Dick Maurettus left Monday on a business trip to Seattle, expecting to be absent but a short time.
 L. A. Clarke lately left for his home in Portland, and will return in a few weeks with his wife and two children.
 Judge Dugas and Dr. LaChappelle have gone to the vicinity of Circle City on the Mary Graff to engage in shooting.
 An outside paper reporting the arrival at Seattle of Sherman Dewey, says he has gone to Portland, Or., to marry his fiancée.
 Sister Mary Jenon, Sister Mary of the Cross and Sister Mary Jules arrived from the outside on the Canadian Thursday.
 Miss Edith Freeman, of Toronto, arrived in Dawson this week, and is a guest at the home of her sister, Miss Faith Fenton.
 Alfred Watson, a medical student of Trinity University, Toronto, is a guest of his friend Dr. Brown, secretary to Commissioner Ogilvie.
 Mrs. C. S. Johnson, wife of the United States district judge for Alaska, was a visitor to the city this week, having come in on the Merwin.
 Mrs. C. Noble, housekeeper at The Nugget cabin, and Miss Josephine Pickel, left on the Bonanza King for a pleasure trip to Whitehorse rapids.
 A. Fredericks, foreman of construction for the N. A. T. & T. Co., expects to leave for his home in Tacoma in a few days, to be absent until January.
 Frank J. Hemen, bookkeeper for the Klondike Nugget, left on the Eldorado Saturday for Seattle in the interests of the Nugget Express and to enjoy a brief visit with his family.
 Jake Klein has severed his connection with the firm of H. Hershberg, and in a few days will be in business for himself. Jake is a hustler and will doubtless make his new venture a go.
 Uncle Andy Young is as happy as a king. The occasion of his joy is the arrival of his son, Andy, jr., who will be in town with his father during the winter. Andrew, jr., is a chip off the old block and a hustler like his father.
 Passengers from the outside on the steamer Anglian Monday included the following: Rachel B. Gelland, John Timmins, Mrs. H. A. Stewart, Joseph McGillivray, Mrs. Mattison, Mrs. E. L. Money, J. P. Moria, Mrs. A. C. Taylor, Mrs. H. S. James, Mrs. Thomas Mahoney.
 The following passengers arrived in on the Canadian Thursday evening: George Tenant, F. B. Anderson, L. Tache, Miss May O'Grady, Miss Emma O'Grady, Wm. Chandler, A. E. Marks, Mrs. B. H. Jennings, J. R. McGovern, J. W. Christ, Mrs. Safes, Mrs. Britten, Mrs. B. Pilrick, James Halick, E. R. Moea, J. Silver, Mrs. Austin Banks, Mrs. L. T. Fay, Louis Roth.
 Mr. E. C. Allen, general manager of the Nugget Express and also one of the proprietors of the Klondike Nugget arrived in Dawson on the steamer Victorian. Mr. Allen has spent two and a half months in the coast cities perfecting arrangements for the systematic transaction of express business. The express company now has agents at Seattle, Skaguay, Bennett and Whitehorse, who give personal attention to the transfer of express matter sent in the company's charge.
 The following people arrived from the outside on the steamer Merwin Wednesday: Mrs. C. S. Johnson, Duncan Stewart, J. P. McGovern, A. Watson, F. W. Small, C. Ogilvie, A. Young, A. Neig, Fred Hall, Mrs. A. Laurence, Miss C. Freeman, Mrs. J. Leaming, R. Westka, Mrs. E. W. Smith, S. C. Ash, Mrs. Emma Keffeler, Mrs. Nita Keffeler, H. O. Keffeler, Mrs. J. W. Thomas, D. H. Lancaster, G. H. Hailbrink, L. C. Howland, W. W. Wigginton, R. L.

YUKON FLYER TRANSPORTATION CO.,

... For Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver ...



OPERATING THE STEAMERS

Gov. PINGREE (Bonanza King), PHILIP B. LOW (Eldorado), CLIFFORD SIFTON, RUTH AND LINDEMAN.

Why Do Miners Use Our Line? First—We have broken all records to White Horse. Second—We do not make an extra charge for staterooms. Third—Our meals are the best served on the river. Fourth—We give you all you pay for without extra or excessive charge. Fifth—Our rates are the cheapest and our service the best. Do not be misled by false representations. We make daily connections at Canyon for Bennett, and you have a choice of ten ocean steamers at Skagway for all Sound points. If you want comfort, speed and safety call on or write for freight and passenger rates to **NELS PETERSEN & CO., Aurora Dock.**

Abbott, Mrs. W. A. Clarke, Mrs. C. J. Clarke, W. H. Clarke, Miss Fabke, Mrs. J. Scollard, Miss Scollard, H. G. Bettag, G. Tabung, G. D. Blodgett, Miss Nettie Bipkin.

The Cheechako's Lament.
 Reproduced by request from the Nugget of Dec 24, 1898.

My name is Joseph Pennman
 I have a brother Jack
 I'll tell you why I left the states
 And wish to God I's back.

I caught the Klondike fever,
 Like many other fools,
 And o'er the cursed Skaguay trail,
 We packed our grub and tools.

We hoisted sail upon the lakes,
 As all "chee chacos" do
 And played the part of gallant tars,
 'Mid scenes sublime to view.

We boated down the Yukon,
 Through grinding ice and snow;
 We'd shot the White-horse rapids
 And sped our way below.

At length the golden "city"
 Broke on our anxious gaze,
 As round the point of rocks we saw
 The dream of many days

'Twas Dawson, in her glory;
 A "city" (?) built of logs,
 With lots of room between the huts
 To "cache" their grub from dogs.

We landed on the icy beach
 Amid a "wildering scene
 Of boats and scows and camps and tents,
 And stacks of stores between.

A throng of sturdy miners there,
 In garb of arctic style,
 Were mingling with "chee-chacos"
 fresh,
 Who came to make their pile.

To long indulge in city life
 We hadn't got the grit,
 For grub was scarce and high in price,
 So we resolved to "git."

On fast becoming millionaires
 Our minds were truly bent,
 So we struck up Bonanza creek
 To pitch our prospect tent.

We took our little handsleds
 And loaded up, like fools.
 The fact is, men don't know out here
 If they be dogs or mules.

Thus up the frozen river trail
 We daily made the go,
 With temperature 'twixt zero
 And sixty-some below.

Conforming to the climate,
 We built our hut quite small,
 With moss and dirt upon the roof
 And moss to caulk the wall.

The back of my "boiled" shirt I took—
 A substitute for glass—
 And tacked it o'er the little hole
 Through which the light must pass.

Our "cache" at length securely stored,
 We looked the country round
 To see if gold grew on the trees,
 Or where it might be found.

We rushed on many a mad stampede,
 We "pegged" on many a "pup."
 We slept (?) by camp fires on the snow,
 While mercury froze up.

We had no yelping "malamoot"
 To "mush" along our sled,
 So, with the "gee stick" in our fist
 We played the dog instead.

Securing some few "wild-cats"
 For "suckers" in the East,
 We felt ourselves quite millionaires,
 Bonanza kings' at least.

We settled down to business
 At length upon a "lay,"
 And "burned" the ground to bedrock,
 Some twenty feet, to pay.

With Jack on top, to windlaa,
 While I below did drift,
 We piled out quite a dump 'ere spring,
 In hopes we'd have a lift.

We managed, in the meantime,
 To live within our means;
 Three times a day we reveled
 In dainty pork and beans.

But now our grub is giving out,
 Our tea is very low;
 The flour we wound up yesterday
 And sugar long ago.

We slice our bacon mighty thin,
 And gamble now for that.
 Alas! how shall we cook our beans
 When we run out of fat.

So, ho, for down the Yukon;
 St. Michaels now or bust;
 Our "lay" has proved a failure
 And "panned out" little dust.

Farewell to Dawson City,
 Farewell to Klondike, too;
 Adieu to all our blighted hopes,
 And friends, good bye to you.

—Henry W. Brown,
 31 below on Bonanza, Yukon Territory,
 Canada, June, 1898.

Don't forget opening of Cafe Royal Wine
 Rooms, Monday night, Aug. 14.

Beer, ale, porter and wines served to table
 guests on Sunday at Cafe Royal.
 Offices and rooms fitted to order. "The Hall"
 Block, next Post office.
 Excellent service and moderate prices at the
 Cafe Royal.

LOST AND FOUND
 FOUND—July 28, yellow shepard dog; prove
 property and pay charges. 17 above Sulphur.
 FOUND—White Dog, with black spots, bob
 tail. Owner can have same by paying for
 this ad and board. Inquire at Big Tent Road-
 house, Cormack Forks.
 FOUND—Irish Setter. Prove property and
 pay charges. Road house No. 30 Eldorado.

RESTAURANTS.
 THE FRENCH RESTAURANT, cor. Third St.
 and 3rd ave. Open all night. Regular
 \$1 dinner from 12 to 8. Meals sent out. Deli-
 cious French pastry a specialty. "French Paul"
 chef.

LUNCH COUNTERS.
 MINERS' HOME—
 Coffee and Lunch Parlors, confectionery,
 cigars and fruits; neat and homelike; pure
 cream and high grade coffee a specialty. Mrs.
 M. Morgan, prop., cor. Third ave and Third st.
 BOYD'S 25c Lunch Counter, Second ave., opp.
 Criterion, next P. O. entrance also from
 First ave.; big stack of hots and coffee, 25c;
 corned beef, tea, coffee or milk, 25c; sand-
 wiches and coffee, 25c; ham and eggs, or steak
 and eggs and coffee, 75c.

BLACKSMITHS.
 OBER & HAWLEY, Third ave south, bet. 3d
 and 4th sts; blacksmithing, machine, wagon
 and sleigh work done promptly at low prices;
 scientific horseshoeing a specialty.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
 WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc.
 Office, Bonfield Building, opposite A. C.
 Store, Dawson.
 BURKITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors,
 Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.
 Safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors;
 Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers.
 Offices, Green Tree Bldg.
 CLEMENT, PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advo-
 cates, Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers,
 &c Money to loan. Offices, First Avenue.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
 DR. J. WILFRED GOOD, M. B. S. R. C. P.—
 Edinburgh; late surgeon to Winnipeg Gen-
 eral Hospital; medical health officer for Daw-
 son; Large and varied supply of glasses. Office
 Room 11 Fairview Hotel, telephone 24.
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MINING ENGINEERS.
 TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and
 Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper
 St., Dawson.
 Private dining and wine rooms at the Cafe
 Royal.