

# THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 28

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

## THE JURY HAS DISAGREED.

### Corriveau Has Another Chance to Prove His Innocence.

#### Bennett Acquitted of the Charge of Murder—Jury Cases Continued to December Terms.

The territorial court was occupied all of last Wednesday in trying the case of the Queen vs. Ike Corriveau, accused of stealing, at Dawson, on May 25th, a quantity of jewelry and diamonds, valued at \$7000, the property of Louis Hoffman. The goods were taken from the latter's jewelry store, then located on the west side of First avenue. No clue to the perpetrator of the robbery was discovered until the 9th of August, at which time the accused sold, in consideration of \$150, to Louis Sale, a large marquise ring, containing 35 diamonds. Upon acquiring possession of the ring, Mr. Sale reset the stones into smaller rings, but some of the jewels were so marked that Mr. Hoffman subsequently identified them as part of the stolen property. At the time of negotiating the sale of the marquise ring to Mr. Sale, the prisoner volunteered the information that he had received the jewelry from an acquaintance who had recently gone outside. Some days afterwards, Carreveau sold a spiral stud to Mr. Sale, who, upon turning it over to Mr. Hoffman, ascertained that it likewise had been stolen. Besides the testimony of Mr. Sale, the crown produced the evidence of Doc. Stearns, a gambler Doc. on several different occasions, had made careful examinations of the marquise ring while it was in the possession of Mr. Hoffman. Stearns positively identified two of the stones, which Corriveau sold to Mr. Sale, as part of those that were set in the marquise ring. The evidence on behalf of the defense, excepting that of the accused, went entirely to the prisoner's good reputation. Corriveau, upon taking the stand, admitted that he had sold the stolen property in question to Mr. Sale, but swore that he had received the same from one John Glover, in payment for money loaned; that he had no reason to be suspicious of the goods, and that Glover had departed from the territory some months ago. The prisoner could give no satisfactory explanation as to why he neglected to disclose, at the time of his arrest, the name of the man from whom he received the stolen property. The jurors, after deliberating for two hours, reported to the judge that it was impossible for them to agree, and they were discharged. It is understood that they stood five to one for conviction. The jury was comprised of Joseph Sherwin, J. A. Campbell, W. E. Lingard, Thos. Low, Hallet Bailey, and Graham McTavish. It will be remembered that John Glover is the name of the same individual whom Thomas Thornton accused of giving to him the jewelry and gold dust which was stolen from the store of Charles Goldstein. Thornton was convicted and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment. Verily Glover was wise in his day and generation. He departed from the country and has successfully evaded punishment, but his guileless dupes are suffering for his transgressions.

**WILLIAM BENNETT ACQUITTED.**  
Tuesday evening, the jury empaneled to try the case of the Queen vs. William Bennett, accused of murdering Arthur

**ARCTIC SAW MILL**  
UPPER KLONDIKE FERRY.

**ALL KINDS OF BUILDING AND DIMENSION LUMBER.**  
Rough Lumber \$100 per 1000  
Special Inducements to Contractors.  
Office at Mill.  
Telephone, Forks Line. **J. W. Boyle**

Braemer, returned a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoner was discharged. The substance of the testimony submitted by both the crown and the defense was given in the last issue of The Nugget.

### THAT DOME QUARTZ.

#### More Minute Description of Boundaries is What is Wanted.

Two more quartz claims have been recorded upon the reefs crossing the dome between Hunker and Dominion. An account of the find has already been published in these columns. Three shafts have revealed the lead to a depth of some twenty odd feet, and the ore has increased in value substantially. It will be remembered that the best assayed prospects assayed less than \$6 in gold and silver. Values have been more than doubled by the development work, and it is reported that Captain J. J. Healy is out for a purchase.

A new quartz regulation—or rather a new interpretation of an old one is being promulgated from the recording office. Applications must carefully de-

scribers, Alex McDonald makes the voluntary offer of the use of McDonald's hall for that purpose. The hall is situated on Second street just south of the hotel of the same name. It is handsomely finished and warm and Alex makes the additional offer to furnish both lights and fuel throughout the dark season.

### Dead in a Hollow Tree.

The digging of the foundations for the new fire hall at the south end of the Front street bridge, next the barracks, was the occasion of the uncovering of two unknown bodies, a child and a grown person, on Thursday. The child was probably an Indian pappoose, since the site is known to have been an Indian burying ground. It was encased in a thin board box, coffin shaped and fastened together with wrought iron cut nails, showing its modern origin.

The larger coffin was an oddity. It consisted of a hollowed-out log with part of what should have been the lid removed. The body had been introduced into the primitive coffin through this opening and then the opening had been

## OPENED THE M'DONALD.

### The Big Miner's Bride Meets Our People.

#### And Expresses Herself as Favorably Impressed With Dawson—The Feeling is Mutual.

The new Hotel McDonald was the scene of opening festivities on Thursday night, to which the public was invited. Early in the evening, however, the visitors adjourned to McDonald's hall in the next building south, and which had been illuminated with Welsbach lights and prepared with seats for the occasion. Musicians were in attendance and some 50 couples engaged in dancing until early morning.

The guest of the evening and the center of all eyes was, of course, the newly arrived bride of the big Klondiker, Alex McDonald. The young lady proved to be both charming and unassuming, and naively confessed to her enjoyment of the informal and somewhat bizarre proceedings. Many presentations were made and the lady's gracious manner of receiving them at once won all hearts. The presence of a lady direct from the drawing-rooms of the West End, London, so far from acting as a dampener, added to the unrestrained enjoyment of the affair, and most complimentary are the current comments on the occasion. Alex himself entered into the spirit of the thing, and for the first time in Dawson, was seen repeatedly on the dancing floor. A number of new arrivals were there, and the proceedings were enlivened by two pipers, D. A. Campbell and R. G. Henderson, who favored the company with the stirring strains of "The McKenzie Highlanders" and "The Campbells are Coming."

### To Be Buried Saturday.

Mr. R. H. Baker, a well liked employee of the gold commissioner's office, died of typhoid fever at the Good Samaritan hospital on Thursday morning last. The funeral will take place from the barracks on Saturday, Oct. 7, at 2 p. m. Friends of the deceased are invited to attend the obsequies which will be conducted under the auspices of fellow employees.

Later—the friends, on Friday afternoon, decided upon having the body embalmed and shipped to his home in Winnipeg.

### News of the World.

Washington, Sept. 25. — Secretary Long has approved the making of repairs to the cruiser Raleigh, which will cost \$500,000. It is estimated that it will take several millions to fix up Dewey's squadron.

London, Sept. 25.—The war feeling is most acute and has precipitated a feeling in business circles as drastic as the panic of 1890. The public absolutely refuses to buy and the jobbing business is practically dead.

### Removal Notice.

Dr. Lee, dentist, has removed from the Bodega block to the V. Y. T block, upstairs.



Mrs. Alex McDonald—The Klondike King's bride.

scribe not only all the writing upon the three posts which mark their own claim, but also the writing upon adjoining claims. The new rule not only affects future stakers, but also old stakers who reappear at the office are also made to give the same written description of their boundaries.

Plans have been laid for the thorough prospecting of the dome quartz as soon as snow shall have rendered the hauling of supplies a less expensive operation than at present. Parallel leads to the first discoveries have been uncovered, and two claims staked upon them.

### A FREE SCHOOL.

#### Alex McDonald Donates His Hall for That Purpose.

Seeing that the government is so slow about providing a building for the use of the Dawson school children this winter; and seeing that the government at Ottawa has provided three teachers and 400 school books which are now on their way here, and which are being urged along by a series of telegrams impressing their importance upon the

covered up with short small poles, and the whole covered with moose hide. The unfrozen sandy soil on the banks of the slough had permitted the fleshy covering of the body to disappear from the coffin, but the skeleton remained and was pronounced Indian by experts. The bodies will be interred without ceremonies in the public burying ground.

Lay blanks, bills of sale, deeds and mortgages for sale at The Nugget office. Price 25 cents each.

MANY people trust to luck to pull them through and are often disappointed. Do not dilly dally in matters of health. With it you can accomplish miracles and without it you are no good. Keep yourself in good health by getting Fresh, New Provisions at

**The Ames Mercantile Co.**



# The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY  
On Wednesday and Saturday  
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A. F. GEORGE

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 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 Umanau and the North Pole.

## "THE NEWS" ON RELIGION.

Our contemporary, the News, has discovered a mare's nest which it exploits at great length for the benefit of what it believes to be a childishly credulous people. With all the gravity of a trained ape acting as judge at a dog and monkey show, the News assures its readers that religion has at last been invoked to complete their oppression, and that the Catholics are about to embitter their thralldom by levying a general tax to advance the Catholic religion by teaching it in the schools. With the painstaking veracity of Ananias, and with the lachrymose affection of Clara Morris in East Lynne, the News assures its patrons that this system "prevails throughout Canada," and results yearly in the shedding of buckets of blood, "at which the progressive world has ever wondered."

If it were not vulgar we are very much disposed to cry Rats! to our estimable exponent of Canadian blood-thirstiness. Volumes could be written upon what the News does not know of either our good fellow-citizens of the Catholic denomination or of the Canadian school system—not to speak of its annual pitched battles between Catholics and non-Catholics.

Let us try once and for all to put our contemporary right on this matter. First, there is no such legislation impending in the Yukon council, as it asserts there is. True, a school ordinance was at one time discussed; but since only one school is necessary, and that of the most elementary character, and in Dawson, it was decided that nothing but a few books and teachers were required. The books and teachers are on their way now to Dawson, and that is where the matter rests.

Secondly, Catholic schools are not the "prevailing system throughout Canada." In the province of Quebec the majority of the tax-payers are Catholic, and a proportion of their school tax—contributed [by themselves]—was turned over to the denominational schools. In several other places the same thing has occurred, but the schools in non Catholic Canada are as a whole, as free of all religious teaching as the most agnostic agnostic—including our friend the News—could possibly wish.

In the third place, and most important of all, the insinuated blood thirstiness of the religionists of Canada is a slur upon its best population and a distinct falsehood without a shadow of truth. In trying to trade upon the religious prejudices of Catholic and Protestant the News shows its absolute unfitness to exist in a community made up of the best people of both religions.

It presumes upon the intellects of the Protestants being sufficiently shallow to take the false alarm which it raises, and

expects them to rally around its standard and support its slander upon the Catholic half of the population. On the other hand it is distinctly untruthful when it declares that a Catholic coup de main is imminent in which non-Catholic tax-payers are to be bled for the benefit of an opposing religion. Such perversion of truth, such a slander upon those of our population who have not yet lost all religion, is a searing, blighting libel upon Protestant and Catholic alike. To publish an insinuation that blood must flow freely, or our children must be content to attend Catholic schools is one of the earliest symptoms of paresis, and the News should at once place itself in the hands of someone skilled in the curing of congenital imbecility. It at least should be confined in a padded room, where, in its ravings, it can do itself no harm. Meanwhile, we assure our readers that no Catholic or A. P. A. movement is on hand to disturb the amity with which Catholics and Protestants are today living side by side. The distorted vision of our contemporary is the result—not of events—but of incipient idiocy.

## U. S. ELECTION OUTLOOK.

Quakers in England and anti-expansionists in America may decry war as much as they please, but that party which goes in for conquest, aggression, and a spirited foreign policy will ever be close to the hearts of the people. Volumes have been written showing the cruelty of even the most righteous war; hundreds more demonstrate beyond peradventure the hollow mockery of this thing called glory; argumentarians have deduced from history undeniable proof that war never yet righted a wrong, nor strengthened a right which was not of itself already victory, all this and more, yet war still goes on and the world worships a military or naval hero, a Grant or a Dewey, a Wellington or a Nelson, with the same fervor and disinterested heartiness given a Moses or a Joshua many centuries ago. Human nature has not changed much since the earliest history recorded the doings of men. The sum of human knowledge has been constantly increased, and each death dealing invention, from the discovery of powder to the 30-knot torpedo boats of today, has been hailed by humanitarians as the precursor of the discontinuance of war. Until the declaration of the late war America was counted as amongst the most peaceful of great nations, and even within her own boundaries she was sometimes suspected of having degenerated from the lofty, conquering spirit of glorious ancestors. But no sooner was the roll of the war drum heard than petty partisan politics were all forgotten and there stood an united nation as ready to fight as ever were the followers of Hengist and Horsa, the barbarians.

Truly the peace party has much to make it sad when [after 35 years of peaceful proselyting the first clang of sword or bayonet carries every convert clean off his feet, and makes him a shouting enthusiast over the slaughter of "men and brothers," who he has been taught to believe are the weaker and less intelligent races who inhabit desirable countries. The wise politician may or may not be thrilled by the sounds of war, but in the United States he has nevertheless trimmed his sails to the direction of the breeze and we find the Republican party declaring it

self for an expansion, which means war or it means nothing. The pro-trust proclivities of that party are forgotten by an enthusiastic people, while the flag is waved in their faces, and the pending election will be as safely a Republican victory as if the Populists and Democrats had gone out of business. With humanity constituted as it is, it is suicidal for any party to take up a conservative peace and anti-expansion policy as its platform. The Republican candidates must needs be very weak men indeed not to win the coming United States election

## PARCELLING OUT THE TERRITORY.

So Indian river is being parcelled out in five and ten-mile lots just at a time when, as per our local columns, it is becoming valuable to the individual miner. At the present rate of granting concessions the Klondike and Indian river districts will be entirely closed to prospectors within six months. Unless a radical change is made in the administration of this country in 180 days, there will be nothing left here to attract any but a population of concessionaries, investors and the contract laborers which will be engaged outside by the grantees and brought in here at wages which will not secure the services of men already on the ground.

Bonanza and Eldorado are now entirely withheld from the pick of the prospector. Forty-eight concessions of from five to twenty miles in extent have now made serious inroads into the other creeks. In 24 weeks' time, unless something brings our government to a sudden halt in its wholesale giving away of the mineral lands of the territory, there had better be put up a sign at the summit or the passes advising all comers that they will not be allowed into the territory, since it has already been parcelled out, and the incoming miners must secure a permit to trespass from the owners.

What a condition is this. Once before the Liberal government of Canada endeavored to cede the territory, and that was to McKenzie and Mann. By a narrow shave the measure was defeated in the upper house and the public congratulated itself that the Yukon territory was still open to the hardy miners of the Northwest. How little the government was understood by the people of the Klondike is shown by them believing the government had taken its defeat philosophically and would not again try to withdraw the country from location by miners. Here is the thing very nearly accomplished, and all within a very few months.

When a prospector now goes to the office to record, the first thing done by the clerks is to look over the list of grants, since the chances are the ground is included in some 20-mile concession. As grant after grant has been made, the recording clerk has found his office more and more of a siacure until today there is little done there but to give renewals, issue miner's licenses to work, file mortgages, record bills of sale and keep the miners off the grass, so to speak. The problem of recording claims fast enough to keep down the crowds of applicants ever thronging the door of the office has been solved by the simple process of withdrawing most of the ground from location. In a short time there will be no Canadian Yukon problem from the same reason. Since the days of the Canadian Pacific steal

there has not been anything to equal this parceling out of the mineral lands of the nation.

We cannot help but wonder if M. Deubreuil spoke the truth in the Dreyfus trial when he stated that "If every officer who is in love with his neighbor's wife were dismissed from the army there would be very few left." No one in all that immense throng disputed the point with Deubreuil, nor was he called down in court for such a sweeping statement. To date he has not been called out by any of the numerous officers of the French army, and the incident was dropped as nothing but slightly amusing. One of two things must be true. Either the officers are pleased with the gentle insinuation as to their susceptibility to the "grande passion," or being guilty, they are like the little boy caught with his hand in the jam pot, and who had nothing to say for himself. The French army officer is a class by himself. As a rule he is very touchy about his honor and dignity, and very careful of the polish on his boots. What are his code of morals when he accepts as a compliment the statement of Deubreuil is hard to say. The world looks on amused, while he occupies his time with intrigue and lovemaking and in looking fierce. The title of "degenerate" has been bestowed upon him by an observing public, but he continues to smile and effervesce, and the imputation of loving every man's wife but his own occasions but a knowing wink and a smile from the ladies.

The business men of Dawson would do well to remember that The Nugget has the only bona fide circulation in the Yukon territory. Each issue penetrates to the most distant point of the farthest creeks. A regular subscription route is permanently established on every creek and each issue of our paper is regularly delivered by regular carriers. Advertisers should not forget that a few copies of a paper thrown into the hotels and stores around town is simply a "blind" for the fleeing of advertisers. The Nugget's circulation has not dropped off one single copy, notwithstanding the slight depopulation of the creek, but instead has each day and each issue increased its subscription, and today occupies the unassailable position of being the only Dawson newspaper of four that even attempts to circulate amongst the miners. The Nugget goes to practically every miner's cabin in the Klondike. We guarantee a circulation equal to that of every other paper in Dawson combined.

Our contemporary, the News, is crowing over its little special like a pullet which had just gotten rid of its first egg. Wait until the Nugget Illustrated Anniversary number appears and see what a Klondike number ought to look like.

There is one Canadian law which the Americans should emulate, and that is the prohibition of concealed firearms, and with the law we should have the Canadian efficiency of enforcement.—Alaskan.

## Brotherhood Matters.

Mr. E. J. Fitzpatrick has been deputized to attend to the details of the organization of a Dawson camp of the Arctic Brotherhood.

A. F. GEORGE,  
Special Organizer for the Yukon.

You can get stationery in big variety at the Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.

Reduced rates at the Cafe Royal.

A PHOTO

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## A PHOTOGRAPHED DROWNING

**Taken of a Man in Whitehorse by a Friend.**

**Who Forgets to Attempt a Rescue— But He Gets a Fine Series of Photos All the Same.**

The Canadian Development Company came near losing their Whitehorse agent one day last week. Mr. Abrahams, the aforesaid agent, had resolved upon making a name for himself by shooting the rapids in a Peterborough canoe. To convince the sceptical ones and prove the deed of daring to have been really accomplished, Abrahams provided for a witness which could not lie and would be accepted as proof positive during all future generations, when his children and great grandchildren should refer to the remarkable physical courage of their explorer of an ancestor. The witness was to be a photograph. This required the enlistment of another person in the enterprise. Now, Tom Sammons is an enthusiastic amateur with a kodak, and was easily persuaded to plant his tripod on the bank to focus it on the boiling water and await the coming of the would-be famous local agent of the C. D. Co.

On the start all went merry as a marriage bell. Abrahams stepped into his canoe above Miles canyon, seated himself gracefully in the stern, lit a fragrant Canadian Development Havana, and with a few deft strokes forced himself into the middle of the stream. With a graceful wave of the hand to his friends he entered the canyon. Calmly and "magically" he passed between those walls of rock like a Viking born to rule the waves. Before a half an inch of his cigar was gone he had surmounted the difficulties of the Squaw rapids and was turning into Whitehorse. The men on the tramroad saw him and cheered; but if an extra paddle had been strapped to his back, Abrahams could not have sat up any more stiffly or looked more haughtily, indifferent to the plebian approbation of the vulgar rabble than he did as he took the center of the turbulent stream and headed for the final plunge, which was to mark him a hero and send his picture, taken in the act, broadcast over the earth—perhaps to be reproduced in the Police Gazette or Frank Leslie's Popular Illustrated Weekly.

But pride goeth before a fall—or a ducking as it proved in this case. Enthusiastic Tom Sammons, with his head under the cloth and his eyes on the ground-glass of his patent get-at-able, extensible, reversible, adjustable glass plate or film camera, suddenly saw the proud connoisseur come within the focus of his machine Snap!! and the first picture was taken with the canoe on the crest of the wave. No time now for tripod or ground glass work. The kodak was hastily detached and held in the hands of the enthusiastic photographer. Snap!! And he had him with just his cap showing above the waves. Snap again; and the canoe was turning over in the air. Snap!! and the canoe, upside down, together with the paddle, were the only objects seen floating disconsolately on the water. The excited photographer had never before had such a glorious opportunity for the exercise of his art and with camera in both hands ran rapidly down to the water's edge. Just then a head and one arm appeared above the surf.

"Cheer up, old man," shouted Tom, "I've got you splendid." Then looking over his shoulder to a tramway man near on the bank above, but not for a minute losing his focus on his drowning friend, he shouted angrily, "Hurry up, mister or by Heavens he'll drown!"

Time after time the little instrument snapped, clicking off the records of the progress of the tragedy with the precision of a clock. "I've got you going down the second time!" shouted Tom, with intense enthusiasm. "I've got you hanging onto the paddle!" he screamed a minute later. Once more the happy man looked over his shoulder to urge the tramway man to hurry to the rescue with a fence rail or pole, while he himself waded along the water's edge ready to focus the hapless Abrahams the next time he appeared.

By heroic efforts the drowning man worked his way near enough to shore at last to reach the friendly pole held out to him, and was photographed, of course as he struggled to land, with every trace of dignity lost and face as blue as indigo.

Tom eagerly squeezed his hand as he shook off the water like a spaniel and assured him, "I've got you, old man, going down the first, second and last time, and Oh! they're beauties. I've

even got you in the act of swallowing your cigar.

Abrahams does not swear, as a rule, but he turned a cold, shivery, scornful eye upon the enthusiast sufficient to cool a furnace. Slowly and sententiously he remarked: "Tom, you're a born fool. I wish you and your blooming machine were where I've been. Why on earth didn't you try to do something for me yourself?"

Tom looked startled at the suggestion: "Why, I—I—I beg your pardon old man, but I forgot about everything but the pictures, by Jove. 'Fon my word I'd have helped if I had thought." And now they don't speak as they pass by.

### A Novel Enterprise.

Mr. H. J. Brand the proprietor of the Club Baths, on Second avenue, has almost completed a new two-story building on Third avenue, near Third street, which he is fitting up for a modern bath house to be conducted on the methods in vogue in the great cities of the East. The building is a two-story structure, with a 30-foot frontage and 100 feet in depth. The front of the building is to be utilized for Turkish baths, which will be complete in every detail. In the rear will be found a splendid gymnasium 30x50 feet containing all the apparatus necessary for the purpose for which it was built. Mr. Brand is now accepting memberships for the club bath and gymnasium. The cost is \$15 per month, which entitles the member to the use of the gymnasium and four Turkish baths a month or eight plain baths, the latter being identical with the Turkish bath save that steam is not used. Also lessons in physical culture by Frank Allen, a capable demonstrator. It is Mr. Brand's intention to inaugurate a Turkish club once a week, where members can, during the progress of their bath, gather together and while away the time in social converse, partaking of light refreshments during the interim. There will also be a social room, containing all the magazines, periodicals, papers, etc. Mr. Brand has issued invitations to the best people in town to attend a social hop to be given on the opening night, Thursday, Oct. 12th, where, without doubt, the fortunate holders of invitations will enjoy themselves thoroughly. Mr. Brand has had 22 years experience in this profession, he formerly managing the celebrated sanitarium at Battle Creek, Michigan.

### Missing Persons.

The N. W. M. P. are seeking information of the following named persons, concerning whom inquiries have been made by friends and relatives on the outside: John Edward Norris, from Los Angeles, Cal.; Louis Cohen, Berni Cohen and Peter Kelly, from San Francisco, Cal.; W. J. Burnett, from Denver, Colo.; Charles W. Wood, from Longmont, Colo.; Robert A. Hoover, from Fredonia, Pa.; William Hutton, from Chicago, Ill.; William A. Sutton, from Worcester, Mass.; A. H. Solleby, from Nogales, Ariz.; Robert Ward, from Harrisville, Mich.; William H. Guinty, from Portland, Or.; James F. Brace, from St. Louis, Mo.; D. D. McLellan, from Gem, Idaho; Carl or Charlie Frischke, from New York city; John J. Smith, from Galt, On.; Tom Chamen, from Cape Colony, Africa; James Pickup, from Manchester, Eng.; T. J. Hannon, C. J. Gibson, The United States consul, at Vancouver, writes concerning the whereabouts of Thomas R. Pickering, and J. H. Pickering, Ephram Kaiser, of Walkerton, Ont., desires information respecting his brother, but does not give the latter's name.

### Estates of Deceased Persons.

Mr. John Quincy Adams, acting United States consul, is endeavoring to ascertain information concerning the mining property of Harry Davis, deceased, which is located on the American side. The Mr. Davis referred to is the unfortunate man, who, on August 12th last, shot and killed Maud Roselle and then committed suicide.

Friends and acquaintances of Oscar Jacobsen, deceased, who know anything relative to property owned by decedent, are requested to call at the United States consulate.

Mr. Adams is collecting evidence verifying the death of Donald S. McDonald. Mr. McDonald died at the Good Samaritan hospital, on July 10th, from the effects of a broken spine, which injury was sustained some five weeks previously in falling down a shaft on his claim on lower Dominion. The deceased was insured in the Manhattan Life of New York for \$1000; he left a wife and daughter, who reside at Portland, Oregon.

### Change of Address.

Take notice that Albert Mayer, the popular jeweler has removed from Second street on to Front street, in the Monte Carlo building.

Beer, ale, porter and wines served to table guests on Sunday at Cafe Royal.

## 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, AT CITY DOCK

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.

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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.

ARE YOU GOING HOME?

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THE YUKON FLYER TRANSPORTATION CO.

Steamers "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado."

SAFETY, SPEED, COMFORT

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The Latest and Most Improved Facilities for

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THE OLD RELIABLE

Fastest Steamer on the Yukon

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For Rates and Passage apply to

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OLD STAND.

Full line Best Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r

MANUFACTURERS OF

First Quality Matched, Dressed

Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber

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Orders filled promptly

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

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A letter sent from Bloomfield, Cal., is awaiting J. E. Martin at The Nugget office.

### RE-OPENED OLD STAND

Northern Cafe,

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OUR MOTTO:—

"Quick Service and Only the Best."

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Machine and Blacksmith Shop

All kinds of Machine Work

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GRAND FORKS, ABOVE BUTLER HOTEL

GEO. McCORD, Proprietor.

Lay blanks, bills of sale, deeds and mortgages for sale at The Nugget office. Price 25 cents each.



## CAPTURING A STATUE

With Paint, Wig and Beard a Work of Art May Easily Be Made Repulsive.

In the course of my long and eventful career I have the honor of planning various schemes which have taken a conspicuous place in point of audacity in the records of crime, but perhaps in none of these transactions was such audacity more prominent than in the incident of the carrying off of the Apollo statue from the residence of Sir Titus Blaydes, Bart., the statue in question being the work of the famous sculptor Apelles and being valued by experts at \$250,000.

One evening I was sitting in a restaurant finishing an after dinner cigar when a short, foreign looking man, expensively dressed, came and sat down beside me.

"Excuse me the liberty I take in addressing you," he began courteously, speaking with a strong foreign accent, but in perfect English, "but your fame has indirectly reached my ears. I think I have the honor of addressing Mr. Godfrey Vince?"

"That is my name," I returned, much amazed. "May I ask what you desire with me?"

He came very close and, sinking his voice, said in a whisper, "I want you to carry off for me the Apollo statue from the house of Sir Titus Blaydes at Longworth Court."

One glance at the card told me all. It bore the name of Count Antonio De Larocca, the famous millionaire collector of the antique, whose gallery at Milan contained priceless glories of ancient masters.

"I recognize your name, count, and shall be glad to be of service to you. But may I ask what constrained you to fix upon me as the instrument of your designs?"

"I chanced to be present at your trial over the Wigmore case, when, as you will remember, you escaped with a light sentence, though the evidence showed you to be an artist in crime. I kept my eye upon you, resolving to offer you this delicate mission directly the government no longer required your services."

"I shall be delighted to do all in my power for you count, but first of all you must tell me in detail what you require done."

"Most certainly," he made answer, as he offered me a cigar and relit his own. "During the past four years I have made countless offers to Sir Titus Blaydes for his Apollo, the offers being made through secret agents of mine, for naturally the baronet would not part with the statue to a rival collector such as myself. My last offer was no less than \$250,000, but this also was unhesitatingly refused."

He paused and blew a great cloud from his cigar. Then he resumed: "I am a man of iron will, and what I set my heart upon I always obtain. Sir Titus has proved unamenable to fair means. I will now assail him with the only alternative—stratagem. Yes, merely stratagem, not robbery, for on the day that you hand over to me the Apollo statue I shall forward him anonymously the sum of \$250,000. And you, my friend, would receive \$25,000. Come is the bait sufficiently tempting?"

Before we parted he gave his address in Milan, for which place he was leaving on the morrow, and it was to this address that I was to convey the statue if my efforts proved successful. I may add that he left with me the sum of \$2,500 as a guarantee of good faith.

On the following Monday I journeyed down to Longworth court, and, mingling with the crowd, entered the spacious mansion, I soon gained admittance to the gallery.

The more I contemplated the business the further and further away did the count's reward seem, and by the time I reached London I was in a despairing mood.

I retired to bed, resolved to think no more of the matter, though on the following morning I visited two of my oldest chums, Jack Grimes and Tom Harris, and put the case to them. They sneered at the affair, declaring it was impossible.

It therefore came about that the matter passed out of my mind until the end of November, when it was brought back to me in a curious manner.

I happened to enter a theater one night where a play was being enacted in which a distracted hairdresser, being pursued by a statue which had been miraculously endowed with life, suddenly conceived the idea of painting her face and dressing her in modern attire, so as to render her appearance more conventional when she was tracking his steps.

An idea flashed through my brain when I witnessed this incident. I did not wait for the end of the play, but leaping into a hansom, drove to our den, where, by a lucky chance, I found Grimes and Harris ensconced in arm-chairs and smoking peacefully.

They both looked up quickly, but did not speak.

"My plan is this," I went on, speaking very slowly, so that their rather sluggish brains might follow me. "I propose that we three disguise ourselves as police officers, you two as constables and I as inspector. We arouse Sir Titus Blaydes one night and inform him that we have reason to believe that burglars are in the house."

"While he is waiting and I am there to keep him company, you two fellows make track for the gallery, and when you get there you proceed to make up the statue in the guise of a modern burglar by means of coat, trousers, muffler, overcoat, cap shoes, beard, whiskers and grease paint, all of which you can conceal about your persons."

"Directly the disguise business is completed you fire a revolver. Hearing the report, I rush up to the gallery with a long face to tell Sir Titus that the burglar, a desperate ruffian, has been accidentally shot. You two men will then carry down the supposed burglar, whose face will be covered with a handkerchief."

Grimes drew a long breath. "Well, I'm blowed!" he exclaimed hoarsely, as he knocked the ashes from his clay, "if that ain't the rummest an' the cutest dodge as ever I came across. Yer 'hand, gov'nor, yer 'and. It's a pleasure to commit a felony with a bloke like yer to boss it."

The evening of Dec. 1 was a typical foggy night. By the time St. Giles' church struck 12, a cab containing Grimes, Harris and myself was on the way to Longworth Court.

The dressing of the statue had already been rehearsed a dozen times on a plaster Apollo which I had bought in Euston road, and there was therefore little to fear in the way of a breakdown unless Sir Titus insisted on accompanying the supposed constables in search of the imaginary burglars. However, in all probability he would do nothing of the sort; at worst, if he did so, we would simply abandon the business and go home.

Longworth Court was some 15 miles from London, and it therefore took us the best part of three hours to reach our destination.

We alighted at the end of the lane leading to the mansion, and bade Flowlers, one of my oldest and smartest chums, to wait till he heard our whistle before driving up to the door. This precaution was taken in case any local police chanced to be hanging about the house while we were engaged inside.

We then marched boldly up the drive and rang the bell. After an interval of five minutes there was the sound of heavy bolts being drawn, and the door swung open, disclosing a white haired old man whom I took to be the butler.

He gave a cry when the light from his lantern fell on our faces and uniforms.

"Calm yourself, my good man," I said, assuming an official voice. "You have nothing to fear. From information received, we believe that burglars are in the east wing of this house, and we have come to catch them. Arouse your master immediately."

Sir Titus Blaydes, a thin, pinched up little man, appeared quickly. He was evidently quite as scared as his butler, and when we told him our mission he wrung his hands.

"Be quick officers," he screamed, his face blanching with terror, "and I will wait here in the hall till you return. Stay, inspector. You might stop with me in case the blackguards should come this way."

During their absence Sir Titus, with chattering teeth, conversed with me, telling me how he had always dreaded such an attack, and now it had come to pass. His reflections were interrupted by a loud report, which rang out sharp and clear through the still house.

I darted from the hall and an instant later returned, with a gloomy mien.

"I regret to say, Sir Titus," I cried, "that the man has been shot dead. There was only one of them, but he made terrible resistance, and in the struggle his own weapon went off, the bullet entering his brain. We will take him away at once."

I thought my heart would stand still when, after the supposed corpse had been brought toward the door, Sir Titus came forward and exclaimed in a quick, hurried tone: "Stop! Set it down. Strangely enough, in all my 38 years, I have never seen a dead man. Let me see the face of this one."

There was nothing to be done but to let the morbid baronet have his way and trust to luck and to the deception of wig, paint and beard.

The baronet knelt beside the statue and raised the handkerchief from the blood stained face. Then a look of disgust crossed his patrician features,

## FRESH MEATS! POULTRY!

Wholesale and Retail.

The Str. Lotta Talbot supplies Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork, Turkeys, Geese, Chickens, Eggs, Lard, Butter, Sausage, Tripe, at Reasonable Prices.

STEAMER LOTTA TALBOT, YUKON DOCK.

ALASKA MEAT CO.

## FIFTEEN DOLLARS PER DAY

Being Taken Out on the Bars of Indian River.

By the Aid of "Grizzlies" in Place of Rockers—A British Columbia Invention Used With Good Results.

and he rose, having carefully replaced the handkerchief.

"Take it away, officers," he said. "A more repulsive and ruffianly looking countenance I never saw. Crime is stamped on every feature."

And that was how the millionaire collector of the antique characterized a statue for which he had refused \$250,000.—London Tit-Bits.

### A Fowl That Won a Battle.

A singular story is told of a gallant cock whose moral influence at a critical moment during the battle of St. Vincent helped to save a British man-of-war from the hands of the enemy. The fowl in question formed part of the live stock of the Marlborough, a vessel which had suffered so severely that her captain was considering the advisability of striking his flag. The ship was entirely demasted, while the chief officers had been carried below severely wounded, and the crew, without anybody to cheer them up, were beginning to grow sullen under the heavy fire of the enemy, to which they were hardly able to respond.

At this emergency a shot struck the coop in which the fowls were confined.

The only surviving occupant, a cock, finding himself at liberty, fluttered up and perched himself on the stump of the mainmast and surveyed the scene of carnage around him. Then, flapping his wings in defiance, he began to crow vociferously. He was answered by three hearty and exhilarating cheers from the crew, who all had a good laugh, and, with spirits thus renewed, continued the action with a vigor that lasted until a turn in the battle rescued them from their tight position.—Washington Star.

### Women's Shoes and Their Heels.

It certainly is a pity that women with all their neatness and correctness of dress, should be so dreadfully lax about the heels of their shoes. If it is not clearly understood what is meant by this, just take a look at the heels of the next woman passing. As she raises her skirt daintily to cross the street, there is a swish of silken draperies, a wee bit of bright hued ruffle displayed, and, alas, two woefully downtrodden heels.

The run down heel is a characteristic of almost every woman—the athletic girl not excepted. They are exceedingly remiss in this direction. When a man's shoes begin to get run-down, he immediately bundles them off to the shoemaker, who speedily makes them presentable. Women should take lessons on this score from their brothers and attend to the "sloppy" shoes without delay.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### To Operate All Winter.

Manager Green, of Dawson's waterworks, is about to introduce a novelty in waterworks construction, the like of which has not been seen before upon the American continent, so far as we know. He is confident that by covering up the hydrants, at which the public draws water, with little wooden houses, each one containing a stove in an active state of eruption, that the Dawson system of water distribution can be maintained all winter—or at least until long after Christmas. He contends that though laid in frozen muck, the wooden pipes of running water are in no danger of freezing up so long as the hydrants are kept open.

The public will watch the experiment with interest.

### EARTH'S PLEASANT VOICES.

There is no solitude on earth—  
"In every leaf there is a tongue"—  
In every glen a voice of mirth—  
From every hill a hymn is sung,  
And every wild and hidden dell,  
Where human footsteps never trod,  
Is wafting songs of joy, which tell  
The praises of their Maker—God.

Each mountain gives an altar birth  
And has a shrine to worship given,  
Each breeze which rises from the earth  
Is loaded with a song of heaven  
Each wave that leaps along the main  
Sends solemn music on the air,  
And winds that sweep o'er ocean's plain  
Bear off their voices of grateful prayer.  
—Whittier.

### Lost or Strayed.

Back brown husky dog, about 8 years old, weight 102 pounds; owner can have same by calling and proving same at Hobbs' store, Klondike City, and paying for this advertisement.

From Indian river comes information which will be of surprising interest to every intending Cape Nomer on the Klondike. Indian river has long been known to miners as a "grub-stake" stream, with more or less fine gold scattered over the many bars. Not sufficient of the precious metal has there been found to attract miners to deposits which will not rock but about \$3 to \$5 per day to the man. Only destitution will drive a man into such unprofitable labor which at best can be prosecuted but a few months in midsummer. However the past month has witnessed a change upon that stream and the knowing ones are hastening to gobble it up by hydraulic concessions and such like. Surveyors are passing backward and forward to and from the Indian river, while several sacks of Indian bar gold have been put into the Dawson circulation.

Bill Taylor is an old miner from the Saskatchewan country in British Columbia. He is just from the Indian river and is enthusiastic over the success attending his brother Saskatchewan. He says it is all because of them abandoning the rockers as developed on the Fortymile, and because of the adoption of the "grizzly," brought to perfection on the Saskatchewan. For years in that district the individual miners were unable to catch enough of the fine gold contained in the gravels to pay them for the working. By degrees the rocker was changed and improved until it began to resemble a "Long Tom" in some of its features. Canvas and riffs were gradually abandoned, while blankets were substituted. In its stage of development the canvas and riffs have entirely disappeared, while woolen carpet and blanket are all that are used to catch the gold.

And now for results. On the abandoned bars of Snake river in Idaho the Chinamen have discovered they can make good money with blanket and carpet and the numbers of Celestials pouring in there show them to have a good thing. On the Saskatchewan miners are now making wages where formerly a Chinaman couldn't live. But what interests us more than all is Indian river. Bill Taylor is our authority for the statement that mines with grizzlies are making \$15 per day right alongside of and upon the bars with rockers which are yielding but from \$3 to \$5 per day. The difference is so marked that some of the miners with rockers protest it is occasioned by the difference in the ground; but the Saskatchewaners, headed by Bill, point to the indisputable fact that all the grizzlies are doing three times as well as all the rockers.

Should results continue in this proportion, the grizzly is the very identical thing for the sands of Cape Nome.

The proposition is already afoot for introducing them at that point. There is no patent upon the thing, so there is no royalty to detract from their output, and Bill says that the results at the mouth of Dominion demonstrate that if on the beach at Nome a rocker will yield \$20 per day, a grizzly will give \$60 on the same ground.

### Going Out of Business.

It will be easy on those who are about to purchase anything in the upholstering line, such as lounges, mattresses, etc., or easy chairs and draperies, as our old friend H. E. Stumer is closing up his business preparatory to a trip outside. He will sell at greatly reduced prices for the next 30 days. His present address is on Third street, near the corner of Second avenue.

Pocket memo books, counter blotters, time books, pens, pencils, ink, mucilage, paper fasteners, letter paper and writing tablets for sale at Nugget office.

For space in warehouse apply to Nugget Express office, in the Aurora.



## HOW HE LOST HIS JOB.

### A Lonely Fire Laddie and a Red-Hot Stove.

#### A Demonstration of Some Ancient Axioms, Shakespearian Quotations and Scientific Facts.

Fireman Davison is a good fellow, but he knows nothing about a fire department. He came to Dawson over the Edmonton route, thereby proving his poor judgment. He was a year or more on the trail, thereby demonstrating his endurance. His party scattered and he was afterwards picked up alone and brought to Dawson. Since many of the party perished, Davison's arrival demonstrated his right to live, upon the principle of the survival of the fittest.

Having lost everything on the trip he applied to Mr. Ogilvie for employment, thereby showing him to know his man. Knowing nothing of machinery or fire fighting apparatus, he allowed himself to be placed on that department, thereby demonstrating his faith in Ogilvie's "pull." He has been relegated to the ranks of the unemployed during Mr. Ogilvie's absence upon a hunting expedition, thereby affording one illustration of the Darwinian theory of "elimination of the unfit." The department contains some amusing records of his doings during his short incumbency, thereby showing there to be a sweet principle with every bitter. He allowed himself to take six-hour watches on the engines, illustrating the theory that "some people rush in where angels fear to tread." He did the best he could, proving his good faith. And now the department "smiles and smiles and can be a villain still," upon Shakespearian principle. One of Davison's latest feats was the subjugation of a red-hot stove, showing a remarkable devotion to duty.

It was during the stilly hours of a lone some night watch, proving him to be awake. His orders were to keep the engine heater hot—and he did so, which shows a strict obedience to orders. The stove grew hotter and hotter, and as it stands quite close to the walls of the building, and in a hole in the ground, our hero could not get down to the draft plate to cool the dummed thing off, giving an illustration of the theory of cause and effect. He was nonplussed but for a moment, and then the problem was solved, proving that "necessity is the mother of invention." He did not climb on the roof and sit on the stove pipe, showing a commendable regard for his person. In the department hall are 13 Miller fire extinguishers, containing about 10 gallons of chemical, and carrying a short length of hose and a nozzle, the outcome of the wisdom of our city fathers. Seizing one of these instruments he carried it close to the scene of the impending conflagration, demonstrating a keen sense of direction. The valve was turned and a half-inch stream of liquid was played up and down on the stove-pipe until it was black as your hat and all danger was past. No, it was not black, but white as encrusted salt, tartaric acid and sulphuric acid could make it, while the heater was almost killed with the shock; and the fumes—like the odors of a Chinese stink-pot—ascended offensive unto heaven. The department men were sleeping soundly, showing conclusively their easy consciences. They choked, gasped, groaned and came near suffocating before they awakened, but still the hose played on and on, showing that Davison knew a good thing when he had one. The chief was the first to choke into wakefulness and came to his feet with a "What the hotel, Bill! What the hotel!" proving much presence of mind and readiness of command. He said some other things which we will not print, thereby giving a lesson in good breeding to our contemporaries. The explanations offered by the lonely fire fighter were not accepted, thereby demonstrating their

inadequacy to their purpose. Davison blacked the stove and stove pipe before he was allowed to retire to his virtuous couch, thereby proving that virtue is not always its own reward. And now, Davison is looking for more congenial employment, proving that his patron, Willie Ogilvie, is far, far away.

#### ASHES.

As I sit by the fire and dream,  
While the coals are glowing hot,  
I think of the days that pass'd  
In peace of a happy lot.  
As the warmth of the cheery blaze  
Relieves the aching fatigue,  
I feel the ghost of the bliss  
That died in a dark intrigue.  
And I close my eyes to the present,  
As I live that past again,  
And hear the music that rippl'd  
And sooth'd the trouble and pain.  
As I breathe the scent of the roses  
And see the glance of those eyes,  
Again in joy I am sailing  
Under those tropical skies.  
As I bask in the light of the smiles,  
That love so tenderly flashes,  
I start with a shiv'ring chill—  
My coals are dead in their ashes.  
—Asa Thurston Heydon.

#### NEW CURE FOR INSOBRIETY.

#### A Local Story of Bears and Brandy—Four to One Proves Disastrous.

Tom Lloyd, of the Green Tree, says bears are "mighty uncertain"—something like a woman in that respect. You see the Green Tree has four young bears in one size and in two colors. The little creatures are peculiar in their ways, says Tom, for sometimes they play all together and sometimes one at a time. They are also somewhat disputative and inclined to "mix things up," as the expression goes in sporty circles. They are a valuable annex to any hotel or saloon, for there is a mighty lesson goes with each bear after the first one, and many a reclaimed inebriate has the bears to thank for his reclamation. You see, it is this way. A miner gets on a protracted "jag." Tom innocently suggests that he has an amusing little bear in the back yard. The man with the jag steps outside to see. He is highly delighted with the little fellow's antics for a while and is about to re-enter the building when Tom lets another little bear loose. He of the jag straightens up suddenly and batters his eyes hard in unbelief, but, sure enough, there are two, and thinking he is seeing double he begins to ponder over his early sins and to wonder if it isn't time to visit the Salvation Army. Turning sadly away he finds himself confronted by three bears. "Good Heavens!" he ejaculates, "I am getting 'em bad," and then he sits down on a barrel to ponder on the problem of why he sees three when there is only one. Having presently arrived at the conclusion that never again will he look upon the bottle, and feeling a sudden and comforting accession of virtue by reason of his righteous resolve, our friend of the aforesaid p. j. is slowly and humbly making his way indoors, when he turns for a last look at the miracle of three in one, or one in three, when, holy smoke! It is four now! Zipp!! Zip!! and with a hop, skip and a jump he is off for the hospital with eyes as big as saucers and hair so rigidly upright that he has to hold on his hat with both hands. And—

But that is not what we started to tell. Tom says that bears are mighty uncertain, and thereby hangs a tale—not the bear's tail for it is like a guinea-pig and has none. The bears are getting strong on the sweet stuffs fed to them, and Tom finds delight in giving them a friendly tussel occasionally. Last Saturday was one of the occasions. A few minutes afterwards Tom was having his hand cauterized at Sam Kirk's drugstore. He says that four to one is a low down bear trick, and no self-respecting Bruin would go into such a low combination. He says the challenge is still open for any amount and the gate receipts, but he bars biting and draws the line at the whole Bruin fraternity combining in one scrap. Tom says he thought for a while there were 400 instead of only four.

#### Amateur Minstrels.

Probably the best entertainment, either professional or amateur ever given in Dawson, was the minstrel performance last winter for the benefit of the hospital. An effort is being made to revive the disbanded minstrels for an entertainment in the near future and a meeting was held to that end on Sunday afternoon last. A number of our popular vocalists have signified their willingness to again give their time as before, and success is already assured.

Lay blanks, bills of sale, deeds and mortgages for sale at The Nugget office. Price 25 cents each.

Excellent service and moderate prices at the Cafe Royal.

#### TWO DECISIONS RENDERED.

#### In Brock vs. Crawford and Crabb vs. Morrison.

On last Tuesday, Gold Commissioner Senkler decided the case of Brock vs. Crawford in favor of the defendant. The ground in dispute in this action, was the upper part of the hillside adjoining the upper half of No. 24 below, left limit, on Bonanza. On July 9, 1898, the plaintiff staked the property in litigation by measuring 250 feet in length along the creek, and 1000 feet up the hill; in so staking, however, he absorbed a bench claim, which was about 600 feet above the edge of the creek. This bench claim had been located by one McAuslon on July 4, 1898, and was subsequently sold to the defendant. Mr. Senkler in rendering the decision used the following language: "Plaintiff, having staked the above claim (hillside) on July 9, 1898, and the claim owned by defendant, known as the McAuslon claim, situated directly up the hillside from the front stakes of the above claim, and some 600 feet from the base of the bill, having been staked on July 4, 1898, the Brock location must be confined to the ground below the lower stakes of the McAuslon claim."

#### CRAB VS. MORRISON.

This action involved a dispute over the lower boundary of No. 1, Alameda gulch, which comes in at No. 36 below upper on Dominion. The evidence was very conflicting, and the commissioner's decision leaves the parties in the same position in which they were before litigation was instituted. The finding of the commissioner is as follows:

"The pup claim, No. 1, on Alameda gulch, was staked as claimed by plaintiff, and they are entitled to the ground within their location, as far as the defendant is concerned."

#### Anniversary Services.

The Dawson First Methodist church will commemorate its first anniversary on next Sabbath, Oct. 8. The services will be of a special character, appropriate discourses will be delivered and special music rendered. Time of services, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. An entertainment of a musical and literary character will be given in the church on Monday evening, Oct. 9th, 8 p. m.

#### Cold and Warm Storage.

The public should know that I have now completed an extensive warehouse of the above description near the corner of Third street south and Fifth avenue. Terms are reasonable, and will be given upon application. Goods guaranteed. FRANK E. WOLFE.

#### Arctic Brotherhood.

All members of the A.B. are requested to send the names and addresses of their friends who desire to join the Dawson camp, which is about to be organized in this city.

A. F. GEORGE,

Chief Deputy Camp Dawson, No. 4, Nugget office.

Pocket memo books, counter blotters, time books, pens, pencils, ink, mullage, paper fasteners, letter paper and writing tablets for sale at Nugget office.

Lay blanks, bills of sale, deeds and mortgages for sale at The Nugget office. Price 25 cents each.

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

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

Private dining and wine rooms at the Cafe Royal.

#### THEATRES.

### THE Monte Carlo

...THEATRE...

CROWDED TO THE DOORS EACH NIGHT.

Entire Change of Program Every Week.

#### SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.

The Monte Carlo has recently been newly refitted and is now the handsomest theatre in the northwest. Drop in and have some fun.

Have you Paid Your Taxes

On the Property Which You Own In the States?

## The Nugget Express

Makes a Specialty of Attending to Such Matters

You Pay the Money We'll do the Rest.

## For Forty-Mile Str. BURPEE

Will sail from

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AT 1 O'CLOCK 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.

#### AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND ROADHOUSE RANGES

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Limited, Front Street, Dawson.

#### Green Tree Saloon

JIM HALL, Prop.

Cafe and Club Room Attached. FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS.

#### Washington Bakery

Fine Line of Pies, Cakes, Bread and Delicacies of all kinds.

3d St., Bet. Fourth and Fifth Aves., Dawson.

S. BLUMER.

#### Lancaster & Calderhead

General Storage and Commission Merchants

Office and Warehouses, Cor. 4th St. and 3rd Ave. Dawson, Y. T.

#### City Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.

Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts.

Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

#### 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: Cabin, cor. Third ave. and Third st. Hours, 10 to 5.

IF IT IS QUALITY YOU WANT For Your Winter Outfits

COME AND DEAL WITH US.

#### MOHR & WILKENS,

DOWN TOWN STORE UP TOWN STORE S.E. Cor. 3d st. & 3d av. Opp. Klondike Bridge



**SOLDIERS ACCUSED OF STEALING**

**And Selling, at Selkirk, Government Supplies.**

On Friday morning William Sykes, R. B. Riddle and Ed Hardy, were arraigned in the police court upon the charge of having in their possession stolen goods. The circumstances of the case are that on September 30th, at Selkirk, the above named men were found to be possessed of one box of sugar, four boxes of corned beef, one can of coffee, one case of vegetable soup extract, one box of biscuits, one box of soap, one sack of beans, and one sack of rice. These provisions had belonged to the government, and had been stolen from the storehouse at Selkirk. Upon the statement of William Sykes, who assumed the entire responsibility, the other two men, Messrs. Riddle and Hardy, were discharged. Sykes claims that he bought the provisions at Selkirk from three soldiers, who had been brought into the police court and whom he identified; that he paid the soldiers about \$40 for the goods. The soldiers, whose names are Kelly, Ensley and Le-fevre, denied that they made such a sale to Sykes, or to any one else. The justice held Sykes for trial in the territorial court. Captain Gardner will institute court martial proceedings against the soldiers on Saturday.

**Standing Room Only.**

The show at the Monte Carlo this week has been the "hottest" thing ever seen on the boards of that popular place of amusement. The first part is a burlesque in which girls with shapely forms go through the maneuvers of a drill showing much preparation. Mulligan is of course king of the roost and aids the spectators in selecting the prettiest shapes. Florence Broce is the king's daughter and has a choice different to her Pa. The O'Brien family are all clever in their respective lines, and are a valuable addition to the ranks of the Dawson vaudeville. Miss Lorne, is also another new face and is a very pleasing singer and a popular number. The old favorites, Jacqueline and Sid, Linton, Caprice and the rest are all there, and the only thing the proprietors have to regret is that the house is not doably as large since so many would-be patrons have to be turned away nightly.

**Notice of Association.**

Notice is hereby given that Percy Lee Hope this day withdraws from the firm of Jourden, Appel & Co. The firm will continue business as Jourden & Appel, to and by whom all bills are payable, and to be paid; J. D. Jourden assuming all the rights and title of the withdrawing partner. **PERCY LEE HOPE, J. D. JOURDEN.**

Messenger service to any claim on the creeks. Nugget Express.

**For Sale.**

Furniture of a three-room cabin. Cabin for rent. Inquire at Dominion bar.

J. K. Leaming and Chris Morgan are opening a road house at 30 below lower discovery on Dominion. Mr. Leaming says his house will be first-class in every respect and that it can hardly be called a road house, but rather a hotel, as it will be a hotel in fact. He has named the house the Hotel Portland.

You write the telegram, we'll carry it to the office for you. Nugget Express.

Lay blanks, bills of sale, deeds and mortgages for sale at The Nugget office. Price 25 cents each.

A conspicuous sign on the water front is the light of the Green Tree saloon. This light is without exception the noblest in town, and its cheerful blaze is a suggestion of the good cheer within.

Dr. Lee has removed from the Bodega block to the V. Y. T. block, upstairs, where he will be pleased to receive his patrons.

J. J. DONOVAN.

M. CONNELLY.

**Hotel McDonald**

Cor. Second Ave. and Second Sts., Dawson, Y. T. . . . .  
Electric Lights, Electric Bells. Every Modern Convenience. Handsomely Furnished. Entirely New. Cafe attached. First-class Bar.

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

Professor Parks and wife have left for the outside.

Thomas Willkie died on Wednesday at Dr. Bourke's hospital.

Attorney Phil Sheridan has gone outside to spend the coming winter.

Doctor D. M. McLeod, a physician at Grand Forks, is a visitor to Dawson.

Joe Irvine is down from the Forks; he will remain in town for several days.

Sergeant Major E. C. McDonald, of the Y. F. F. was an arrival on the Columbian.

Rene Lepreaux, a popular local druggist, returned to Dawson on the last trip of the Flora.

Ed. Riley, the owner of a claim on Gold Hill was a visitor to Dawson during the forepart of the week.

I. D. McCollim, who owns a promising hillside off of Hester creek, is enjoying a visit to Dawson.

I. Nixon has suspended work for the time being, on his bench off Big Skookum, and is spending a few days in town.

H. J. Coates, James McNamee, P. I. Hope and F. T. Hope were passengers for the outside on the Flora which left Thursday.

Miss Mulrone was a passenger on the Flora last Thursday. She will spend the winter on the outside, visiting friends and acquaintances.

Harry Fazon and Bob Cahill, two sports than whom none are known better in Dawson, have assumed charge of the gambling in Bonniel's old saloon building.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tyrrel, Mrs. De-Succa, J. B. Agen, and H. A. Bonner, were among the passengers listed for Whitehorse on the last up-river trip of the steamboat Anglian.

Last Wednesday, Corporal F. F. McPhail of the N. W. M. P., arrived from Selkirk. He escorted three prisoners, who will serve their terms of imprisonment in the Dawson jail.

Commissioner Ogilvie, Comptroller Lithgow, Gold Commissioner Senkler and Capt. Thacker, started for a ten days' hunting trip towards the Rocky mountains, on last Thursday.

On Thursday, at Helena, Mont., Miss Mary Belle Davis, daughter of Judge Joseph Davis, and Dr. R. R. Macfarlane, a well-known physician of Dawson, were united in marriage.

Among the passengers of the Columbian were: Mrs. Alex McDonald, accompanied by her maid, Miss Fannie McIntosh, and her brother, Mr. Colin Chisholm. Mrs. McDonald has taken for her residence a spacious and sumptuously furnished suite of rooms in the Hotel McDonald.

During the forepart of the week Jim Hall took passage for the outside. Despite recent rumors to the effect that Jim had married, he was the sole occupant of one of the cabin rooms on the Low. This is Hall's first trip to the outside in 14 years. Before returning he will visit the principal cities in the United States.

Mrs. Alice Rollins Crane has returned to Dawson after a summer sojourn in coast cities and brings credentials as the authorized representative and correspondent of the San Francisco Examiner. On the outside, we find from the coast press, The Nugget case against Consul McCook has not been allowed to drop by the lady. Considerable heavy mining machinery was purchased by Mrs. Crane outside, but owing to the lateness of the season it could not be brought in until early next spring. A company has been formed to work Mrs. Crane's properties and work will be prosecuted with vigor and continuity.

**LOCAL BREVITIES.**

Surveyor Fox, of the firm of Barwell and Fox, has withdrawn from the firm, preparatory to leaving the country.

Inquiries are being made regarding the whereabouts of Henry Marsh. He left Buffalo, N. Y., in 1898. His mother is in Glastenburg, England.

R. J. Baskville, of Detroit, Mich., writes The Nugget, asking for information concerning his brother. Anyone having information concerning the matter is advised to communicate with Mr. Baskville.

The many friends of Jimmy McNamee will learn with regret that he has for a number of days been confined to the hospital, having been taken ill almost immediately upon his return to Dawson a short time ago. At last accounts his condition was somewhat improved.

Amongst the arrivals upon the Eldorado were Messrs Wm. McKay and Aimee Dugas, which gentlemen have spent the summer vacation in the sunny climes of the South. Both gentlemen made a tour of California, while Mr. McKay renewed his acquaintances in lower Canada. The travelers, like the

**Grand Opening**

**BRAND'S**

**CLUB BATH AND GYMNASIUM....**

Third Avenue, Bet. 3rd and 4th Streets

OCTOBER 12, 1899

**4-Round Set-To Wrestling Match**

Best 2 out of 3, catch-as-catch-can.

**HIGH-POLE VAULTING**

To be followed by a Social Hop

Music by Eggart's Band and Orchestra.

Thursday Evening, October 12, 1899

**DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.**

Construction, equipment and staff equal to any hospital outside. Scientifically heated, especially to maintain an equable temperature. Trained nurses in attendance. Inspection invited. Terms from \$10 a day, including medical attendance. Cow's milk and other delicacies required by patients administered.

rest of the old timers, are delighted to be back again and are most enthusiastic about the improvements in the river service in one short season. The Clifford Sifton of the Dominion line has captured the fancy of our two travelers, who cannot speak too highly of the many courtesies extended them, the excellent character of the service and the ability shown by the two managing owners who are on the ground, Mr. B. R. Brockington and Mr. J. S. Williams.

A two-story log building, 28 feet wide and 40 feet long, is being constructed by the government on a site immediately northwest of the courthouse. It will be occupied by the Yukon field force. Mr. D. A. Matheson is the contractor; his bid of about \$5800 having been the lowest.

Before proceeding with the trial cases last Monday, Judge Dugas took occasion to remark that he had represented to Commissioner Ogilvie that the present quarters for the territorial court were too small, and that he had suggested to the commission the advisability of changing the two courts now occupied by the territorial court and police court into one large room for the territorial court.

On Tuesday afternoon, the little daughter of George Williams, while playing with several other children on Fourth avenue north, between Sixth and Seventh streets, was attacked and severely bitten by a vicious dog belonging to Mr. McEwen. Doctor Riner, who dressed the child's wounds, expresses the opinion that the injury, while very painful, will not result seriously.

The Dawson board of health has done very good work in Dawson this summer, but has gone the way of all flesh. The recall of Col. Steele removed one efficient member of the board and now the departure of Corporal Wilson takes away the second member. Dr. Good is the only member remaining, but he can be a whole board in himself if the occasion demands it. The separating of the board is at a time when Dawson is actually in a better sanitary condition than since the fall of 1897.

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

**OYSTER PARLORS.**

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Every style. Eastern, coast and cove oysters, prepared by scientific oyster chefs at "The Kozy," Second and Third streets. Turkey dinner Sunday, \$1.50.

**BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.**

A. N. STEFFIN—Builder and contractor, Second avenue, opposite B. N. A. Bank. All kinds of carpentering work done; plans drawn and estimates furnished on building contracts.

**LOST AND FOUND**

FOUND—Large malamute dog, on bar about 30 miles up the river. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. Apply at Nugget office.

FOUND—Pocket book belonging to Franz Thomas. Call and prove property. Nugget Express Office.

**WANTED**

BOY who has had experience in a printing office. Apply at Nugget office.

WANTED—Steam Thawer, about seven-horse power, fully equipped, stating price. Apply K, Nugget Office.

WANTED—Man who understands engraving. Apply Nugget office.

WANTED—I have a 33 h. p. boiler, hoisting engine, complete for steam thawer; will place same on Hunker, Bonanza or Eldorado for percentage or will take lay; only prospect of ground will be considered. Apply A. D. Williams, 2d ave., below 5th st.

WANTED—Respectable lady desires position as housekeeper or cook. Apply at Nugget Office.

**FOR SALE.**

FOR SALE—Tin-lined water tank; capacity about 300 gallons. Apply Nugget office.

**RESTAURANTS.**

THE FRENCH RESTAURANT, cor. Third St. and 3rd ave. Open all night. Regular \$1 dinner from 12 to 8. Meals sent out. Delicious French pastry a specialty. Breakfast 25c.

**LUNCH COUNTERS.**

C. J. BOYD'S 25c. Lunch Counter, Second ave., next P. O. entrance also on First ave.; big stack of hot and coffee, 25c.; corned beef, tea, coffee or milk, 25c.; sandwiches and coffee, 25c.; ham and eggs, or steak and eggs and coffee, 75c. Bread, cakes and pies for sale. 9-23

**BLACKSMITHS.**

OBBER & HAWLEY, Third ave south, near 5th st.; blacksmithing, machine, wagon and sleigh work done promptly at low prices; scientific horseshoeing a specialty.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

**LAWYERS**  
WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, Bonniel Building, opposite A. C. Store, Dawson.

BURRITT & 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—Advocates, 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 General Hospital; medical health officer for Dawson; Large and varied supply of glasses. Office Room 11 Fairview Hotel, telephone 24

J. H. KOONS, M. D.; A. C. Building.

**MINING ENGINEERS.**

TYRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper st., Dawson.