

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 217

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

HEAD

Cloth Caps, all styles; Fur Caps, Yukon style; Muskrat, Australian Opposum, Electric Seal and Beaver, with silk or cloth tops; Stetson and Gordon Hats.

HANDS

Kid and Mocha Gloves and Mitts, silk or fleece lined; Corffellit Silk Mitts and Gloves, Buck and Asbestos Mitts and Gloves, Fur Mitts, Driver Finger Mitts.

FEET

Dolge's Felt Shoes, Slippers and Insoles, Moccasins—elk, moose and jackboots, Goodyear Rubber Boots, Shoes and Aroties, Slater's Shoes, felt lined and soled; Slater's All-Felt Shoes, Elk Skin Slippers.

Fine Line of Cashmere Socks, light and heavy weight; Heavy Woolen and German Socks.

SARGENT & PINSKA,

Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

TRY
MILNE
For Your Outfit

NEW GOODS.....

STORE
111 First Avenue

WAREHOUSE—Cor. 1st st. and 5th ave.

WHY?

Why sleep on boards when you can have SPRING BEDS at the same price at the

YUKON HOTEL

J. E. BOOGE

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

The O'Brien Club

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort.

Spacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

\$ To the Retail Trade \$

We have decided to offer our immense stock of general merchandise to the retail buyer at jobbers' prices. The stock consists of

\$100,000

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|--------------------|-------------|---------------------|
| CLOTHING, | FURNITURE, | HEAVY WOOL UNDRWEAR |
| GENTS' FURNISHING, | CARPETS, | FUR ROBES, |
| BOOTS AND SHOES, | CROCKERY, | FUR CAPS, |
| CIGARS, | IRON BEDS, | FELT SHOES, |
| PIPES & TOBACCOS, | STATIONERY, | Moccasins. |

Come Early—the Greatest Bargains ever offered in the Yukon country

J. & T. ADAIR,
Wholesale General Merchants, Third Avenue.

DOMINION ROBBERY.

Claims 9 and 10 Above Lower Discovery Visited by Thieves

AND SLUICE BOXES CLEANLY LOOTED.

Nine Sacks of Dust and Sand Found Where Cashed.

NO CLEW TO PERPETRATORS.

Theft Committed Saturday Night or Sunday Morning—Starnes, Stark and Holst the Victims.

Word reached the city this morning of one of the most extensive robberies that has yet been committed in the Klondike country. The act was perpetrated Saturday night or early Sunday morning, the property stolen being gold from the sluice boxes of claims 9 and 10 above lower on Dominion, the former being owned by Capt. Starnes, the latter, which is considered the banner claim on that creek, by Messrs. Stark and Holst.

A large gang of men have been employed at summer sluicing, and 75 pounds of gold has been considered an average cleanup. When work ceased Saturday evening the rifles were again full and it was the intention of the claim owners to clean out the boxes before any more sluicing was done, but on going to the boxes Sunday morning they found that thieves had preceded them and relieved them of the work of taking up the rifles and removing the bright yellow gold.

The discovery was a great surprise and disappointment to the owners and those representing them, and for a time they were at a loss what course to pursue as they appeared to be no one at whom the hand of suspicion could point. Finally the matter was placed in the hands of the police who, assisted by men employed on the claims, instituted a systematic and careful search of the surrounding country, which search was rewarded by finding in a densely grown clump of bushes and brush nearly a quarter of a mile from the claims nine gunny sacks filled with

dust and sand, the conglomerate that had been taken from the sluice boxes, the contents of the nine sacks weighing 1300 pounds, and being valued at between \$4000 and \$5000.

It is not known whether or not all the stolen property was recovered, but the owners are of the opinion that it was not, as there are points by the rifles where the gold is almost devoid of sand and dirt and it is thought that these places were rifled, the contents placed in separate sacks and carried away by the thieves. However, the owners congratulate themselves on finding and recovering as much as they did.

The police are still working on the case and it is possible that the violators of the law will yet be apprehended and brought to justice.

River News.

No boats arrived from the upper river last night or this morning. A fleet of river steamers are now due, however, including the Victorian, Columbian, Eldorado, Sybil, J. P. Light and Flora. All these boats are heavily laden with freight and carry large passenger lists.

Travel is very heavy now both on outgoing and incoming steamers. At least one more round trip will be made by all these steamers, barring accident, and the largest boats will then be put in winter quarters, the lightest boats being run to the end of the season. Freight is accumulating at Whitehorse with the arrival of every train and many scows are being laden with goods which could not find space on the steamers. This year will in all probability see a duplication of last year's delayed freight, as all steamers landing at Skagway are heavily loaded with consignments for Dawson.

The water in the upper river fortunately remains comparatively high, making navigation easy both for steamers and scows. With cold weather coming on, however, a sudden fall is anticipated when news will be wired in of many stranded river craft.

The following was received by wire: Steamers Sifton and Ora left Whitehorse last night. The Lightning arrived this morning.

The Columbian, Eldorado and Bonanza King all passed Selkirk coming down this morning at 4, 7 and 8:45 respectively.

Steamer Zealandian passed Hootalinqua coming down at 9:30 this morning and the Gold Star passed up at 4 this morning.

The steamer Quick is billed to sail this afternoon for the Stewart river. She has about 14 tons of freight aboard for prospectors at Clear creek. She carries four passengers.

The Victorian arrived this noon with 160 tons of freight, a small consignment of mail and the following passengers: Mrs. Hattie Boyker, E. Headlund, N. Gershenonic, R. Bloom, Mrs. C. Wooden, Margaret Taggart, J. W. McKinder, J. A. Prince, J. J. McIsaac, Lilly Haines, Hugh Fearn, Geo. Jackson, R. McTaggart, Mrs. McTaggart, S. M. Horr, J. H. Eilbeck, Sarah J. Williams, Amy Williams, Doty Williams, Mrs. Frank Williams, Ed Brown, F. H. Richards, H. T. Wills, V. C. Belt, E. W. Ward, Lee Doyle, Mrs. Doyle, R. Boyker, Miss F. Dewey, R. C. Oswald, A. Lewis, M. Rogers.

The Flora is again in port with a large passenger list and a scow load of cattle. On the Flora was stowed 16½ tons of freight. The following passengers arrived: M. Linquist, P. Soderberg, J. Anderson, A. Chishold, T. H. Sutherland, G. B. Currie, D. Currie, Thos. Portlock, T. E. Boulton, E. E. Cullen, Mrs. Leonard, G. A. Esterbrook, Wm. Carse, Mrs. Abrams and four children, J. Genser, Mrs. J. Walker, J. Walker, Grover Frame, Mrs. J. W. Frame, Ira Frame, T. H. Miller, E. D. Puttna, F. D. Boyer, Mrs. J. Waystock, Mrs. Edmonton, Walter Edmonton, Mary Peterson, Bert Long, Mrs. F. Freeman, Mrs. C. J. Tesmire, A. Gesert, C. H. Rogers, Mrs. J. A. Glidden, M. E. Hyde, P. D. Doyle, C. A. Clark.

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

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

Flowers free to ladies Wednesday; candy free to children Saturday; pure home manufactured candies all the time. R. C. Cook's candy factory, 2nd st. crl

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

Rosenthal & Field are selling case whiskeys at wholesale. The Annex.

8000 CLAIMS

Will Be Thrown Open and Subject to Purchase or Location

AS RESULT OF THE RECENT ORDER

Sent Forward From Ottawa and Published by Mr. Bell.

NO RESERVES ARE HELD BACK

Everything Not Sold at October and November Auctions Will Be Subject to Location.

The order received by Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell from Ottawa on Sunday, as published in yesterday's issue of the Nugget is of a more sweeping nature than was at first supposed as the order empowers the putting up at public auction everything in the shape of a mining claim or mining prospect not otherwise owned than by the government, and if such property is not sold at the regular monthly auction day in November, which is the 2d of that month, it will all be open to location by duly accredited miners, those having regularly issued licenses. In this list will be included all those claims and fractions on Bonanza, Eldorado and Hunker which were advertised some months ago to be sold at auction but which were withdrawn just before the day of sale.

It is not probable that the last batch of claims and fractions mentioned will be offered at the October sale or until November.

While it is not yet possible for Mr. Bell or any of the employees of the gold commissioner's office to arrive at anything like an accurate conclusion as to the number of claims which the new order will dispose of either by auction or location, an employee of the office who is known to be an encyclopedia of knowledge pertaining to the gold commissioner's office and the entire mining district, stated to a representative of the Nugget that on the various main creeks he thought the number of new claims will be from 5000 to 6000 and with the various pups, gulches and other tributaries the number may run up to over 8000.

The throwing open of all this territory without reserve will greatly increase the work of the gold commissioner's office and until the property is all properly listed it may be that additional clerical aid will be required. It is Mr. Bell's intention to have his books in shape to be ready for the locators just as soon as possible after the auction sale on the 2nd, as after that date everything will be open to location by the first man who stakes and records.

Already the effects of the order published yesterday are apparent on every side. New life pervades the atmosphere and permeates the entire machinery of the local business field. "This is the day we long have sought and mourned because we found it not."

They're Spotted.

In reference to the article published in yesterday's Nugget in which it was

stated that a number of suspicious characters have lately arrived in the city, the officers stated last night that they already have a list of those persons; that they are already under police surveillance and the first crooked step will result in their being run in and held for trial. And if, at the close of navigation, these fellows are still here they will be "vagged" and put to work on the woodpile on sentences sufficiently long to hold them until the river opens in the spring. It is unnecessary to say that those who were "vagged" last year and who worked from three to five months on the fuel works are not here now, one winter's work having sufficed. Those now here, and they very well know themselves if the shoe fits, will do well to shake Yukon real estate from their feet before navigation closes; otherwise the consequences will be very unpleasant—a winter of discontent.

The Shaughraun.

The hit of the season from a theatrical point of view was made last evening at the Standard in the presentation of "Conn the Shaughraun."

There were many who did not think the good old melodrama could be staged with any degree of success in Dawson, but those who were of this opinion before, if they had the good fortune to secure a seat in the crowded house last evening are of an opinion quite the reverse now, as without doubt it was one of the best entertainments ever witnessed here and one which would do credit to any company.

Concerning the play it would be a waste of time and space to describe it, as surely every one without exception knows it. But the Shaughraun is, like a few other time-honored plays, somewhat like old wine: It improves with each year of age.

Wm. Mullen presented the title role last evening, and did it in a way which adds one more success to the credit of his well earned popularity.

Alf Layne as the condemned Fenion, Robert Follitt, found an opportunity to display to their best advantage his well known talents. The rendition of his part showed his well-known pre-lection for study.

Frank Gardner shows to his best advantage in the part of Harry Huff, a minion of the law, and Robert Lawrence showed the audience a first rate conception of the character of Capt. Mollineux.

Corry Kinchela and Father Dolan, were presented respectively by Harry O'Brien and Fred Breen, and Jim Post in the character of Sergeant Jones, made things interesting as usual.

Mrs. O'Kelley was presented by Julia Walcott in a style doing credit to her well known character talent, and that is saying much as everyone knows.

May Ashley as Father Dolans' niece was petite and entertaining, and Corinne Grey and Daisy D'Avara as Clare Follitt and Arte O'Neil, although the last in the cast were not last of least in the performance by a great deal.

This week's bill at the Standard is one which will draw and live long in the minds of theater goers.

Telegraph Building News.

The Dominion Telegraph wire is now complete to Fortymile, but the station will not be ready for transacting business for several days, as the instruments are not in place at present. It is hoped to have the other line completed through to Vancouver by the first of October. This will be an all-Canadian line to the outside and will entirely cut off the service via Skagway to the outside world. As soon as possible, probably the middle of next month the telegraph office will be moved to the new postoffice building.

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

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

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

Do Not Fail To see our Latest Patterns of Ladies and Gents'

Cleveland Bicycles

Every one is fitted with the finest patent brake, which allows the rider to coast down the steepest hill between here and Dominion and retain complete control of the wheel. The feet remain stationary while coasting. Do not buy a wheel without a brake.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

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

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

Flowers free to ladies Wednesday; candy free to children Saturday; pure home manufactured candies all the time. R. C. Cook's candy factory, 2nd st. crl

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

Rosenthal & Field are selling case whiskeys at wholesale. The Annex.

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** RETAIL

Our Style—The seductive whispering of lower prices at the "sacrifice of quality" has never had a hearing here. Our stocks are unqualifiedly The Best That Money Can Buy. We guarantee every article as represented. We will refund your money and pay the freight on any purchase that proves to the contrary. All we ask is an opportunity to figure on your business. We are sellers. For further proof apply at our store. WE SELL EVERYTHING.

...AMES MERCANTILE CO...

The Klondike Nugget

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

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

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

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1900

JUSTICE AT LENGTH.

The announcement as published in yesterday's issue of this paper respecting the disposition of placer ground now held in reserve by the crown is the first real, substantial response that has yet been heard to the many appeals for reform that have gone down to Ottawa during the past three years.

The plan of placing the claims on sale and allowing public bidding on them is certainly objectionable. The experience of past sales has demonstrated pretty conclusively that there is no revenue to the government in claims which are put up for auction. As a matter of fact, several of the sales which have been held failed even to return the expenses involved in conducting the sale. The claims concerned have, in consequence been branded as having little or no value even though many of them by reason of proximity to ground of known richness ought naturally to command a fair price.

The fact remains, however, that all claims in the district are soon to pass from the possession of the government and into the hands of purchasers or locators to whose advantage it will be that they be developed and the gold in them taken out at the earliest possible moment.

The meaning of all this is clear. It means the employment of a greater number of men; the use of more machinery, the purchase of more goods and a large increase in the yield of gold. It means for Dawson a continuation of the prosperity which the town is enjoying at present, with a constant increase in the amount of business transacted.

In a word, this new order is by far the most important announcement that has come from the government during the past year. It indicates a final determination on the part of the Ottawa authorities to allow the Yukon territory to grow and flourish, as by every right it is entitled to do. The case of the Yukon territory has been pleaded with so much vigor and effect that justice, though late in coming, is at length to be done. We hail the announcement of this order to dispose of all crown ground as an omen of the best and most prosperous era that the Yukon has as yet known.

Strenuous efforts are being put forward by the interior department for the preservation of timber in the western part of the Dominion. The chief inspector of forestry has recently issued a report in which it is shown that enormous quantities of timber are annually destroyed by fire and vigorous means are being taken to prevent such losses wherever possible. It would be a first-class idea should some of the measures proposed be extended to the Yukon territory. Our timber resources are almost equally valuable with our supply of gold, for without the former the development of the latter would be much more difficult and expensive than is the case at present.

If a very small proportion of the 6000 or 7000 claims which are soon to be thrown on the market are worked, Dawson will stride forward next summer at a much more rapid rate even than she has done during the past season.

son will stride forward next summer at a much more rapid rate even than she has done during the past season. A year ago the town was seemingly in the throes of death and dissolution. The government was furnishing the death part of the program and Nome was looking after the dissolution. Now the outlook is entirely different. The Nome rush has passed into a memory, the government has experienced a change of heart and Dawson is striding ahead at a rate which in another year or two will cause many outside towns of metropolitan pretensions to look well to their laurels. Such, however, are the ups and downs which are the common lot of mining communities.

Sluice-box robbing is one of the most serious crimes that can be committed in this country. In the first place it is a comparatively easy crime to commit, and in the second place it strikes at the foundation of the one industry upon which the country depends for its continued existence. Apparently a harsh example is required to force men of naturally criminal instincts to understand what they are doing when they seek to possess themselves of the products of another man's claim.

The presidential campaign in the States is progressing very quietly. Apparently the Republicans are certain of victory and don't care to waste any unnecessary money or energy, and the Democrats seeing defeat inevitable are unable to discover any advantage to be gained from throwing good money into a hopeless fight. From a distance of some 2000 or 3000 miles it looks as though both parties have reached a wise determination.

There are few places where wild berries grow more profusely than in the Yukon territory. Blueberries and cranberries have come into market by hundreds of gallons, while other varieties have been found in more or less profusion, and still there are people who claim that the Yukon is a howling wilderness incapable of producing anything with which to sustain life.

Our more or less esteemed contemporary the News gravely informs its readers in a recent issue that it lost thousands of subscribers during the Nome rush. It would be interesting to know how many subscribers the News had left after losing 3000 or 4000.

According to the ordinary acceptance of things dog days ought to be over, but according to the way the average malamute will look at the matter, dog days are just about to begin.

A man who is naturally crooked will always suspect his neighbor of dishonesty.

Wanted, a Job.

At no time in the past ten months have there been so many men looking for positions in Dawson as at present. The reason for this is that a great many men are coming in from the outside and an equally large number are down from the creeks where on a vast number of claims work has been suspended until the first of the year. The majority of those coming in from the outside are of the class that prefers to work at something in town instead of out on the creeks. For every position of gold weigher, book keeper and bar keeper there are numerous applicants. The managers of gambling houses are also besieged by dozens of applications for positions as dealers, case keepers and even boosting. While there are in Dawson a great many positions, there is but little doubt but that if every incumbent would resign today, his position would be filled tomorrow by a new man. Too many people are coming here with not sufficient means to live even two weeks without earning something, and vacant positions waiting to encompass the new arrivals are few and obscure.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Mrs. Maggie Warnke has opened a first-class restaurant at the Hotel Metropole. Meals a la carte. c20

Information Wanted.

Will any person who knew James P. Brace or was present at his funeral October, 1898, communicate with Undertaker Green, or Wm. Northrop, lock box 410. p19

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

PERSONALITIES.

Congressman Littlefield, of Maine, always dresses in black. Even his ties are of that somber hue.

Congressman Bingham of Pennsylvania is said to own more suits of clothes than any other man in Washington.

Gov. Stenness, of Idaho, is physically the most impressive governor in this country. He is far over six feet tall and of herculean figure.

Senator Depew is of the opinion that had there been a successful national university at Washington 50 years ago there would never have been a civil war.

Representative Jefferson M. Levy, of New York, owns and maintains Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, "in keeping with its distinguished traditions."

Lewis Wilkins, a native of St. Paul, is said to be the tallest man in the world. He is 8 feet 11 inches tall, broad in proportion and weighs 364 pounds.

Congressman Charles B. Landis, of Indiana, is a close friend of James Whitcomb Riley, the poet, who is always the congressman's guest when in Washington.

The costume of Senator Platt, of New York, is almost unvarying, except in very warm weather. He always wears a black Prince Albert coat and trousers of striped gray.

George Frederick Williams, of Boston, is a blue-eyed, light complexioned, well dressed bachelor of 44. His father, a German, came to America as George Weinigman, but changed the name to Williams.

Levi P. Morton, of New York, is a firm believer in Friday as a lucky day, contrary to general opinion, and in making big real estate transactions always arranges so that they take place on that day of the week.

William Waldorf Astor was always tolerably skilled with the rapier, and since taking up his residence in England has continued practice under the best swordsmen until he is a match for some of the most noted duelists in Europe.

The popularity of ex-Governor Pingree, of Michigan, among the Poles and Hungarians of Detroit is in a large measure due to his ability to speak the languages of those people. When he started out to work among them he first took lessons in their tongues.

One English marquis has to work for his living. The Marquis of Normandy, who was a clergyman when he succeeded to the title ten years ago and is now a canon of Windsor, found his estates heavily incumbered. He thereupon turned schoolmaster and opened a preparatory school for the sons of noblemen and gentlemen that has brought him money.

A Heavy Cargo.

When the steamer Coquitlam gets away this afternoon, or evening, she will be loaded to her deck line. She is already heavily loaded, and there are two carloads of iron to go on deck before she finishes taking on cargo at Evans, Coleman & Evans wharf. That done she will go back to the Union S. S. Co.'s dock and load two nine-ton boilers for the northern gold country. From present appearances there will be nothing but house and smoke stack visible when she sails fully loaded, and her deck is likely to be awash. Only once before was the steamer loaded so deep. She took a load of steel rails for the White Pass & Yukon railway to Skagway, and her hatches were literally under water. The whole deck was loaded, and everything closed and battened up. To get below to their staterooms and dining rooms, the officers had to go down through the skylight in the poop deck to the engine room, and from there to the cabin. The same route is likely to be used this trip.

The Coquitlam is taking one of the most mixed up cargoes that was ever shipped to Dawson, that place of all places for importing all kinds of goods. There are the two boilers mentioned, hoists and pumps, ore cars for Whitehorse, an athletic club outfit for the same place, groceries, dry goods, hardware, ax handles and everything else for Dawson, and to show that the hearts of the Canadians up there are in the right place, a huge bundle of lacrosse sticks consigned to McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd. - Vancouver Province, Sept. 7.

Stewart Work Progressing.

A prospector in the new Stewart river diggings at Clear creek reports that district to be all right and very promising for permanent work. "There are now," he says, "five hundred men in the country and plenty of grub has been sent in to last all winter. Where I am working I have found gold wherever it could be expected to lay, the pans running from three to twenty-five cents."

The creek is not reported to be particularly rich, but gold is taken out in paying quantities. A great deal of the work being done in that country is said to be shrouded in mystery as the men interested do not wish to start a stampede, and wish to keep as far away as possible from the entanglements anticipated by the advent among them of the representatives of the government.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Alaska Commercial Company NEW GOODS ...In All... Departments Dawson Post is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults. THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

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

FLORA WILL SAIL TOMORROW, Tuesday, at 2 p. m.

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

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

YUKON FLYER COMPANY

NELS PETERSON, General Manager Strs. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado" Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office.

WILLIAM F. GEORGE, AUDITOR AND GENERAL AGT. AURORA ROCK

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A BOAT SAILS

Nearly Every Day

FOR White Horse and All Way Points! J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

Why Not Dress Well?

It does not cost any more—in fact, it is less in the end than if you purchase shoddy goods. We have now on display Stetson's Finest Hats, Slater's Boots and Shoes, Tailor-Cut Nobby Suits of Imported Tweeds and Wool; English Derbies, and the finest invoice of Gents' Furnishing Goods in the city.

MACAULAY BROS., First Avenue NEAR FAIRVIEW

40 Cases School Is Open

A BIG LINE OF

NEW GOODS...

Will Arrive in a Few Days. I Have Just Opened... TRIMMED HATS, FELT HATS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, BIRDS, ETC. And a small lot of the Latest Novelties in PARISIAN NECKWEAR

J. P. McLENNAN FRONT STREET, Dawson Next to Holborn Cafe.

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality. TELEPHONE 33 Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

Tablets 25c. Each "Nugger" Office. MRS. E. R. ROBERTS ...Furrier

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

BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS

IF YOU WANT Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Shoe Nails, Shoes, Rasps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO. SECOND AVENUE PHONE 36

MEMORY OF THE CODE DUELLA

Of an Old Virginia Episode After the War.

One Little Poem Did Its Deadly Work—The Young Lawyer Brave but a Poor Shot.

Died.—At his home in Richmond, Va., May 25, 1900, Captain Page McCarthy, aged 67 years.

Gen. Robert E. Lee had surrendered. The confederacy had fallen. Thousands of young southerners had come from the war to find their homes in ruins and their fortunes lost. Nothing but the land remained, and many of them settled down when the first shock of defeat was still fresh to plant cotton and tobacco. Proud young men, the product of the chivalry of the old south, who had never done a stroke of work, they lived for a time the life of field hands. They got up with the sun, hitched the only remaining mule to the rusty plow and worked hard in the fields all day. In the intensity of the labor they were able to forget the bitterness of their lot.

Meanwhile Richmond, the old capital of the "lost cause," became more than ever the social center of the south. Outside of New Orleans, Richmond was the largest of southern cities. To it had gone most of the few old planters who had managed to save a part at least of their fortunes. Naturally the more ambitious and enterprising of the younger generation gravitated in the same direction.

Two years after Lee issued that last farewell to the remnant of his shattered army, Richmond was a gay and bustling city. Half the great families of the old south were represented there. And there for a time an attempt was made to carry on the stately and splendid social life which the war had ended forever. Big clubs were opened, and gambling and drinking, both fostered by the excitement and temptation of army life, so recently over, ran high. The mansions of the Richmond gentry were the scenes of nightly hospitality, and each week the fashionables drove in their coaches to a ball.

Gradually the young men who had gone home to their plantations from the war gave up the fight with nature, and one after the other gathered together the little remnant of their fortunes and came to Richmond to practice law or attempt to earn a living in some other way. Hundreds of young men, dependent on their own resources for the first time, and all of them of the highest social standing, added to the excitement and gaiety of the Virginia capital.

Among the fashionable beaux of Richmond at the time was Capt. Page McCarthy, then a young man of 40 and a descendant of a famous Fairfax county family. His father had served several terms in congress and had met and killed his man according to the regulations of the code of honor. All over the south an appeal to the code had always been the first resort of an insulted gentleman, and now, since the four years of war had taught these defeated soldiers how cheap is human life, duels were more common than ever.

The belle of Richmond during this period of unrest and excitement was Mary Triplett. Half the young men in Richmond were in love with her and there was great rivalry among them all for the slightest favor from her hand. She was the nightly toast and at the weekly ball reigned supreme. One of the most fervent of her admirers was Capt. Page McCarthy. Miss Mary, however, did not favor the captain, and finally a quarrel arose between them, as a result of which they passed each other on the street without speaking.

At one of the dancing parties it so happened that Mary Triplett was placed in the formation of some figure directly opposite Capt. McCarthy. She could not refuse to dance with him without creating a scene, so she walked through the figure with great coolness and dignity, only so far recognizing the captain's existence as was necessary under the circumstances. Already Capt. McCarthy was angry; but this treatment made him furious. He left the ball room a few minutes later. In the next issue of a Richmond paper there appeared a little poem of perhaps six stanzas, which set all Richmond in a fever of excitement. Four of the lines were as follows:

When Mary's queenly form I press
In Strauss' waltz,
I might as well her lips caress,
Although those lips be false.
The poem was entitled "To Mary," and, though everybody recognized the

application of the lines and was morally certain that McCarthy had written them, nobody had any proof that he was the author.

Half of the beaux of Richmond started out to run down the man who had written and printed the cowardly lines, determined to call him to account on the field of honor. Among them was John Mordecai, a newcomer to Richmond and a young lawyer of great brilliancy and learning. Mordecai made it his business to visit all the clubs frequented by Capt. McCarthy and in the presence of the fire eating captain and other club members to forcibly express his opinion of the "coward and cad, whoever he may be," who wrote the offensive lines.

Finally McCarthy turned to Mordecai, with whom he had been on intimate terms, and said, with a threatening manner, "I wrote those verses, Mr. Mordecai."

Mordecai bowed mockingly across the table. "Your admission, Capt. McCarthy, does not alter my opinion in the least." Friends interfered before McCarthy succeeded in his attempt to strike Mordecai and forced him to leave the clubhouse. The same day Mordecai entered another club in which McCarthy was playing billiards. The latter commenced at once in a loud voice to comment on the fact that some people are unable to mind their own business, and Mordecai finally walked over to the table at which he was playing and asked if he meant to refer to him.

"Who are you, sir?" sneered McCarthy, staring Mordecai in the face. In an instant Mordecai had seized a billiard cue, with which he struck McCarthy to the floor, saying as he did so, "I'll show you who I am!"

Of course a duel followed. The two men, with their seconds, met at day break next morning just outside the Oakwood cemetery, below the city. So deadly was the spirit which animated them that they fought with dueling pistols, heavily loaded, at ten paces. At the first shot both men missed. McCarthy demanded a second shot. This time the aim was better on both sides, and both men fell. McCarthy's right thigh was broken, and Mordecai was fatally wounded, with a bullet through his abdomen.

As Mordecai lay dying he raised himself on his elbow and whispered to his second: "Present my compliments to Capt. McCarthy and tell him he can have another shot if he wishes."

Just as the second shots were fired the police arrived on the scene, too late to do more than arrest the seconds. Mordecai lived but six hours, but McCarthy finally recovered after spending months in terrible agony. Mordecai's seconds were William M. Royall, now a leading lawyer of Richmond, and William R. Trigg, now a shipbuilder. Dr. Hunter McGuire, the personal physician of Stonewall Jackson, was one of the attending surgeons. The whole party was locked up in the Richmond jail, where they were confined for several weeks. During the period of their imprisonment the women of Richmond, who felt that Mordecai had fallen in defense of one of their number, paid them every attention. Fresh flowers and delicious dishes were brought each day to the cells of the prisoners, and on their release they were welcomed back with demonstrations of joy.

Capt. McCarthy, after his recovery, became a recluse and a misanthrope. He lived most of the time in Richmond and was looked upon as a misanthrope, who avoided men and hated women. And the killing of young Mordecai went far toward breaking up the vogue of the duel in the south.

As for Miss Triplett, she married a Richmond lawyer and died suddenly at her home several years ago.—Chicago Tribune.

Captain Jack in 'Frisco.

In the issue of the San Francisco Music and Drama of September 1st, appears on the first page of the cover a full page picture of Capt. Jack Crawford, who, after remaining here for nearly three years, left for the outside in June. The paper was sent with the old scout's compliments and beneath his picture he wrote the words: "Once a good scout, now a bad actor." Capt. Jack has written a play entitled "On the Trail," which was put on at the Alta theater, San Francisco, for the first time on the 3d of the present month. He has many friends in the Klondike who hope his theatrical venture may prove a success.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Whiskies at wholesale at the Northern Annex. Rosenthal & Field, Props

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

Dr. Holmes' dental rooms, West block; circulating library; 1000 volumes.

THEY WONDER YET.

For three weeks Chicago listened with delight to the topical refrain, "Everybody Wondered How He Knew." This ditty was the hit of the Burgomaster, and it was enjoyed thoroughly. But, instead of wondering how he knew, everybody now is wondering what has happened to the catchy ditty, for it is heard no more at the Dearborn, where The Burgomaster is being given.

Report is that Chicago, after laughing so heartily over the song, suddenly became shocked thereat. The city officials announced that the ditty must be suppressed, and these lines are what Chicago now is missing as a result: "There are often little trifles that were better left unsaid. But are uttered in an unaffected way, which reminds me of a funny little matter which occurred. At a fashionable ball the other day, the host espied a silk embroidered garment on the floor. And gaily dared the owner to declare when a jolly looking fellow said, without the least concern, "Oh, I know it, it belongs to Mrs. Dare!"

Now, wasn't that a silly thing to say? Wasn't it a silly thing to do? It came as quite a starter, when he recognized that garter. For everybody wondered how he knew. Now, wasn't that a silly thing to say? Wasn't it a silly thing to do? But they didn't hear till later, that she had got them from his mater, so everybody wondered how he knew.

They were crowding round the baby at a christening; after which he was handed round for every one to see; and a circumstance which somehow seemed to please the people most. Wasn't that a silly thing to do? Said Cousin Jack, from Oxford, who was staying there just then: "This looks like a hereditary strain. For isn't it a funny thing that just in this respect he's exactly like his elder sister Jane?"

Now, wasn't that a silly thing to say? Wasn't it a silly thing to do? It was really worse than simple when he talked about that dimple. For everybody wondered how he knew. Yet he chanced to see that dimple. While out bathing—ain't it simple? But everybody wondered how he knew.

Folks were gazing at the very latest painting at a sale. Labeled "Beauty Unadorned" upon the list, when a gentleman remarked to several others standing by: "It's not true—such perfect beauty can't exist." "Excuse me, sir," a gentleman remarked, "but you are wrong. And if you like I'll bet a case of fizz that the painting here before you is exactly true to life. And represents the girl just as she is."

Now, wasn't that a silly thing to say? Wasn't it a silly thing to do? The ladies blushed and wriggled. And the men turned round and giggled. For everybody wondered how he knew. Yet he had no doubt he was right. You see, he was the painter. Yet everybody wondered how he knew.

They were eagerly discussing different reasons at a dinner, when a married man opined that snoring loud on either side should constitute a case. For it sufficed to drive off your mind. "Quite right," remarked a smartly dressed young lady to a friend, "I never snore by any chance—do you?" On hearing which her fiancé absent mindedly remarked: "Don't tell such stories, dear; you know you do."

Now, wasn't that a silly thing to say? Wasn't it a silly thing to do? It only sounded shady, but it quite upset the lady. For everybody wondered how he knew. Until he said, "don't scold me. Your sister Fannie told me." Why, everybody wondered how he knew.

"Everybody Wondered How He Knew," since it has been suppressed, has had an added interest to Chicagoans, and is being sung nearly everywhere by nearly everybody, who wonders why it shocked.

Two Waiters.

If you have traveled, you must certainly have noticed the wide difference between negro waiters of southern and northern hotels. In the north the waiter is stiff, rigid and supercilious. He takes your order condescendingly and briskly betakes himself to the culinary regions with the same. He stands with folded arms and scornful expression at some little distance, watching, however, for an opportunity to leap forward and pretend to anticipate your wants. And when he brings your change you are certain to note that it is laid upon a plate and that one particular quarter is noticeably detached from its fellows. In the south the waiters shuffle back to the kitchen and returns with your meal, to which he has added some little delicacy of his own choosing. He glides about you, leans tenderly over you, his black face, filled with anxiety for fear some error of omission or commission may occur.

He hangs about you with fatherly interest. He places the dishes before you with almost a caressing touch, and when you are ready to depart he tremblingly, hopefully, lingeringly hands you your hat. In the white brown depths of his eyes there is cute appeal, not unminged with expectation. Who but a case hardened drummer or the traveling representative of a fraternal organization could resist that appeal?

You need not fear to give him a quarter—joy seldom kills outright—but you can be sure that a dime will produce a wide grin and an exaggerated bow. But most people consider it worthwhile to see that mother widen into a smile which sets its owner's ears back an inch and causes his eyes to project like those of a crawling crab.

Toombs and Stephens.

Dr. F. H. Orme told me several good stories about our old time statesmen. Among other anecdotes and incidents the doctor gave me some piquant reminiscences of Toombs and Stephens. Toombs always tried to impress people with the belief that his genius made him equal to any emergency. Even when he studied hard or availed himself of the labor of others he encouraged the idea that his most splendid efforts

Special Values

IN HEAVY

Winter Goods


Of Every Possible Description

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET

DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY!



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

...RYAN'S

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

were the result of the inspiration of the moment, entirely offhand, without any special preparation for the occasion. Once, when a very important debate was going on in the federal congress, Toombs made a magnificent speech which attracted everybody's attention. It was not only an eloquent speech, but it was remarkable for its masterly array of facts—and figures—and its convincing arguments. "You must have devoted considerable time to its preparation," said one of the statesman's admirers. "Well, I gave about two hours to it," Toombs replied, with a careless, indifferent air. Somebody repeated this to Stephens in the presence of several congressmen. "Two hours!" he exclaimed, somewhat irritably. "Prepared that speech in two hours, did he? I spent two weeks on it. That's all I care to say." Stephens had patiently and laboriously collected the statistics, and Toombs had merely added the flourishes.

The two great Georgians attended a national Democratic convention shortly before the war, and Stephens was confined to his bed just when he could least afford to be laid up. After an important caucus Toombs visited his friend and sat down by his bedside. "Aleck," he said, "it was proposed to nominate you for the vice president, but I told them that you did not want the office and would decline the nomination, so they took the other man."

"Toombs," replied the invalid, "when you told them that you know you were lying!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Ketchikan's Business Marshal.

The deputy United States marshal stationed at Ketchikan, Alaska, is determined to keep order in that town even if he has to kill off all the inhabitants before his laudable purpose is accomplished. Some time in August he shot and killed a man who resisted arrest and assaulted him, and three weeks later a canneryman also resisted arrest with a gun and now he, too, lies in the silent grave. It is likely that Mr. U. S. Deputy Marshal will have to step down and out, as an officer who fills two graves in three weeks in just a little too dexterous with a gun to suit the present generation.

A Decision Yesterday

Judge Craig handed down a decision in the Banks-Woodworth case yesterday afternoon by which ruling the appointment of a new trustee is in order. If the interested parties cannot agree on a trustee the court will appoint one.

Stetson hats, latest styles. Oak Hall. A new department at the Northern Annex. Liquors at wholesale. Fine old Scotch at wholesale. The best quality. Northern Annex.

Fresh Vegetables and Meats.

N. P. Shaw & Co. have just received a fresh stock of choice vegetables of all kinds. Also a full line of fresh meats. Second ave., near Bank of B. N. A.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina. Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Hay and Feed

500 TONS.

We will receive about September 1st 500 tons of Hay and Feed. Contracts taken for future delivery. The same stored and insured free of charge.

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD, WAREHOUSEMEN.

We Are Prepared to Make Winter Contracts for

COAL

And to insure your supply would advise that contracts be made early. Our COAL is giving the best of satisfaction, and will not cost as much as wood, having the advantage of being less bulky than wood—no sparks—reducing fire risks; no creosote to destroy stovepipes, and the fire risk you take in having defective flues caused by the creosote is great. Call and see us.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

ORR & TUKEY'S

STAGE

Daily Each Way

To Grand Forks

On and after MONDAY, September 10th, will leave at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m. On completion of Bonanza Road a double line of stages will be run, making two round trips daily.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Str. Gold Star

CAPT. NIXON, Owner, Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular Trips to Whitehorse.

A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Courteous treatment. Get Tickets for the Outside Via Gold Star Line.

Electric Light

Steady Satisfactory Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager. City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

TRANSMISSION OF POWER

By Insulated Cables to Take the Place of Steam

In Pumping and Hoisting on the Various Creeks—Some Magnificent Machinery.

The shops and light and power station of the Dawson Light & Power Co. present a very busy, and to the uninitiated in things mechanical and electrical, a somewhat confusing scene just now, as much work is in progress, such as installing new engines, boilers, generators, switch-boards and all the rest of the machinery and contrivances used in the working of a plant extensive enough to supply light and power to a city twice Dawson's present size. This is largely due to the company's new departure in the matter of furnishing power for mining purposes to the creeks, and for the increase in the demands of the city for lights.

To meet the new demands, a new compound Ideal engine of 350 horse power has been placed in the power house, and a 500 horse power, water tube boiler has been placed in position just behind the engine room. This is the largest and most expensive machinery thus far imported. The engine is accompanied by a Wheeler condenser, which, according to Machinist James Lisle makes the running much more economical and raises the power of the engine considerably, by reason of exhausting into vacuum, thereby avoiding the atmospheric pressure. The engine took the gold medal at the world's Columbian exposition, having made a record run there of 171 days without a stop. Of course it is needless to say that there is little danger of a stop being made which would interfere with lights or power when such machinery furnishes the motive power. Given such an advantage to start with, and the running being in the hands of competent men, such as Mr. Lisle and Electrician Walter Emerson, and the whole under the able management and supervision of J. A. Williams, and people may rest assured that the power will be continuous and the lights steady during the long nights.

The new Polyphase transmission of power system now in course of construction between here and the Forks is nearly complete, and in about ten days the entire plant and system will be in readiness to begin its work. It was little thought by the pioneers who first unearthed the yellow metal of the Klondike that within such a brief time the power to hoist the buckets from shafts, and keep them pumped dry would be sent from Dawson over insulated cables, yet such is the fact of today.

One of the machines which is to play a prominent part in all this work is the wonderful compensating Field three-face alternating current generator, with its vast power of 200,000, equivalent to about 400 horse power, capable of furnishing some 7000 lamps of 16 candle power. Besides this machine which is the newest and best that money would buy there are two other generators which make the station's voltage about ten thousand strong.

This big generator with its bewildering power runs without jar and with such a lack of noise that one almost wishes it would rumble and roar, just as an indication of its power.

At present there are seven motors on hand, but 24 more are enroute. Altogether the plant is one which would do great credit to a city twice Dawson's size, and in a country where the transportation of heavy machinery has ceased to be a problem, and where the season for the shipment of freight is the whole year.

The Alaskan Magazine.

The Alaskan Magazine, published at 214 Monroe street, Chicago, by Percival de Wolf Whitehead, which publication contains a number of Alaskan and Yukon advertisements, is probably one of the greatest fakes ever perpetrated on an intelligent people. The August number of the magazine is illustrated with pictures of alleged Alaskan and Northwest scenes, the use of which are perfectly ridiculous. For example, the old picture of Romeo and Juliet is published and entitled "A Familiar Scene at Cape Nome." Imagine a half-clad, barefooted maiden standing by an old ivy grown stone well curbing at Cape Nome.

Percival de Wolf's next illustration is called by him "Mid-Summer in the North," and is a tropical picture in which a pensive maiden stands among flowers apparently in deep meditation.

The picture is a reproduction from the painting of one of the old masters and is wholly foreign to anything ever seen in the north.

Next comes a picture of peasant women wearing wooden shoes and herding cattle, evidently a stock cut representing a scene in Holland. This picture is labeled by the Alaskan Magazine "Haines Mission, Alaska." Another picture of Fanny Davenport taken 30 years or more ago, is "An Atlin Belle."

Leaning against an old stone wall that looks as though it is a portion of that which at one time enclosed the city of St. Augustine is a little negro whom the Alaskan Magazine tells is a "Dawson Newsboy." Further on an oriental lady with sandals on her feet is walking down a wide staircase leading, perhaps from the hanging gardens of Egypt, and we are told by the Alaskan Magazine that this beautiful Egyptian maiden is a "Klondike Belle."

P. D. Whitehead, the perpetrator of this alleged magazine which shows on its every page to be a fake of the rankiest order, was in the Stickine country in '98 and came to Skagway in the spring of '99, leaving, it was said, a very unenviable reputation on the Stickine. In Skagway he passed as a promoter of everything that would tend to build up the town and develop the country. He was the bane of several newspaper men's lives, as he was continuously making suggestions relative to their work, and of their work he knew nothing. His shady reputation followed him to Skagway and many and weird were the stories told of how he had worked Chicagoans who had outfitted him when he came to Alaska. The Skagway Budget once said of him, referring to him as "Percy the Wolf," that he was to crooked he would meet himself in walking around a block. It was while in Skagway that he conceived the idea of publishing what he is pleased to call the Alaskan Magazine, but what in reality is a travesty on everything pertaining to decent descriptions of Alaska and the northwest.

Receiver and Manager.

Sheriff Eilbeck was yesterday appointed receiver and manager for the mine, 40 Eldorado creek, during the pending of the litigation between David W. Cullen and the Yukon Corporation Co., Ltd.

BRIEF MENTION.

The canal connecting the Klondike with the Yukon back of the barracks was coated with ice this morning and the flow of water stopped by the freezing gravel through which it flows.

Jack Eilbeck, son of the handsome sheriff, arrived by the steamer Victorian this morning from Buffalo, N. Y. His father has been expecting his arrival for some time and was much gratified.

Col. S. S. Wright, the present owner of claims 28 and 29 Quartz creek, was formerly colonel of one of California's volunteer regiments. While on his way to town a few days since he was met by a messenger bringing him word of the arrival of his wife from Fresno, Cal. The colonel was taken so by surprise that he has not yet started upon his return to Quartz creek.

L. J. Cole, well-known here as a pioneer miner, who went to Nome early last spring, and in common with a few thousand other people who have earned the right to say, "There are others," is down from a trip to the creeks, once more bent upon migration. Mr. Cole returned from Nome by way of Seattle, and is now returning to that city where he will spend the winter.

J. C. Dawson, a miner who has sought the elusive yellow metal in many places, the last before his arrival here having been in the Argentine Republic in South America, from where he brought some samples of the gold found there, was seen shaking hands in the Yukon hotel this morning. Mr. Dawson has been examining the mining conditions of this country during the past summer and expresses himself as highly pleased and interested in what he has seen.

What One Dog Can Do.

"It's strange what a volume and variety of sounds can come from the throat of one malamute dog, and all at the same time," said one newly arrived last evening, after the company had had their ears and senses torn almost to shreds by a series of ear-splitting howls and yells which seemed must necessarily come from a combined effort of all the dogs in town.

"That noise," said a sour dough, who had been case-hardened, "comes from one dog, and he is neither choking to death by a slowly torturing process, nor 'burned with a hot iron as the noise would indicate. He is chained up, and experience has taught him that if he can make things interesting enough for nervous people that his chain will be unsnapped and he will be at liberty to go down town and have fun tripping people up on the street."

The malamute may look foolish, but he's smart for all that.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

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

Heavy underwear at Oak Hall.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

It was a short session in Magistrate McDonell's court this morning, only two cases being on for hearing.

Margaret Beltz, who resides on Shady alley, between Fourth and Fifth avenues, had yesterday afternoon imbibed so freely of the oil of joy as to cause her to wander away from her own ward and out onto Third avenue, where she was making a dismal failure of trying to walk when discovered by Constable Stult. The dark brown taste was in full bloom this morning. A fine of \$50 and costs or 30 days' labor was imposed. She accepted the former.

William Cameron, a large man with a voice like a foghorn, had, after looking upon jag producer when it stood aright in the glass, gone to the Juneau restaurant about 2 o'clock this morning and ordered meals to the amount of \$7. Just as the repast was ready to be served William decided he was not hungry and declined to pay the bill. He likewise exercised his powerful voice in an unbecoming manner. During the hearing this morning the court decided that Cameron was still too drunk to fully understand the situation, with the result that he was ordered back to the guard house until this afternoon to further undergo the sobering process.

The case of Galagher, charged with stealing gold dust from Johansen, on Hunker, will be heard tomorrow.

Manager Will Back.

Mr. H. T. Wills, manager of the local branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, arrived in Dawson this morning on the steamer Victorian. Mr. Wills was seen by a Nugget representative this afternoon and stated that he had spent a most enjoyable vacation visiting the various large cities of Canada as well as the States. Mr. Wills was asked as to the rumors which have been reported from time to time respecting changes in the royalty. Nothing has been done as yet and as Mr. Wills says "it will be time enough to consider the royalty off when an order in council to that effect is issued."

Mr. Wills thinks that most of the freight now at Skagway and Whitehorse will reach Dawson O. K., particularly of the owners accompany their goods and watch out that they get their proper turn in shipment. He saw Superintendent Charleson, of the Dominion Telegraph line in Vancouver. Mr. Charleson informed him that the through line will be completed and in operation by the first of October. Mr. Wills brought in with him for circulation in Dawson currency to the amount of \$1,000,000. He expects to remain in Dawson during the coming winter.

Assistant Manager Thos. McMullen will leave in a few days for a well-earned vacation on the outside. He will be gone several months anticipating a return to Dawson over the ice in March.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS.

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

LAWYERS

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

ALEX HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office block.

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

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

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries Conveyancers & Co. Offices, First Ave.

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

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

ASSAYERS.

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

Closing Out

My entire stock of Groceries and Provisions, also about Forty Tons of Hay and Oats, within the next ten days. Closing out to go outside. It will pay those wanting outfits to come and see us at the

Yukon Hotel Store

J. E. BOOGE, MGR.

Where to Eat

THE VICTORIA....

Just opened by R. T. ENGELBRECHT from Seattle and NICHOLAS CONDOGEORGE, a chef well known in the States and Victoria and for many years a hotel and restaurant man.

good, Wholesome, Well Cooked Food at Reasonable Prices.

"HIGH-GRADE GOODS."

S-Y.T. Co. SEE OUR STOCK OF

Hardware

NEW GOODS—COMPLETE LINES.

S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue

LATEST ARRIVALS

NEW SUIT DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Separate Skirts, Underskirts in Silk Moreen or Satin, Muslin Underwear and Wrappers.

A. E. CO.

American Made, New Styles

HOLME, MILLER & CO.,

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

TIN SHOP.

NEW STOCK.

FIRST AVENUE

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

GEORGE EDWARDS, C. E., Dominion Land Surveyor, cor. Fourth street south and Fifth avenue.

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

DENTISTS.

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

The Standard

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 17th-22d

The Celebrated Irish Drama

'THE SHAUGHRAUN'

Also our Old of Vaudeville Stars headed by

POST & ASHLEY

First appearance in Dawson of

DOLLIE PAXTON

A Charming Descriptive Vocalist.

Curtain at 8:30 sharp.

HOTEL GRAND

Cor. Third Avenue and Second Street
First-class sleeping apartments. Rooms by the day, week or month. Newly furnished. Central location. FINGER & STRITE, Props.

D. A. SHINDLER

Hardware, Bicycles, Guns, Etc.

Quick Action By Phone

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

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

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

Donald B. Olson General Manager

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out

of town; on every creek

and every claim; in

season and out of sea-

son. If you wish to

reach the public you

will do well to bear this

in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.

THE LADIES WELCOMED

Mr. Levine of the Star Clothing House a Close Ob-

server,

"This winter promises to be one of unusual activity in society circles," said A. S. Levine yesterday to a Nugget scribe. "A large number of ladies, the wives of our business men, have come into the city this summer and the result is remarkable from a commercial standpoint.

"It seems but a few months ago since the usual clothing worn by the Dawson public was of the coarsest nature, and mackinaws in all their hideous colors were seen upon men who today are as careful of their dress as the most fastidious habitue of the boulevards in the effete east.

"Fortunately for me, I anticipated just such a change, and in placing my orders for this winter's supply I have made it a point to have shipped to the Star Clothing House the finest wearing apparel obtainable. At my establishment today I can supply my customers with the swell clothing and haberdashery demanded by the changed conditions to which I have referred.

"Women are a great factor in trade, and the commerce of the world is largely effected by them. It would amuse you to see how sharp some of them are in the matter of prices. The Star Clothing House is recognized as a low priced house, and while I have but one price at my store I have almost been tempted by some of these ladies to reduce a quoted price on some of my goods which would be insisted could be obtained at another store at a lower price. This, in some instances, when I had the only stock of that particular article in Dawson.

"I like to see close buyers at my establishment, for these people cannot but notice the difference between prices for merchandise obtained at the Star Clothing House and those of the big companies."

Just An Item

IN AN IMMENSE SHIPMENT.

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