

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 22

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

MILLIONS AT CAPE NOME.

The New Diggings the Most Phenomenal on Earth.

The Wonderful Reports From There Being Daily and Hourly Confirmed—A Poor Man's Camp.

The following letter from Max Roth, correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, now stationed at Nome, is the most complete account yet received:

Anvil City, Aug. 17, 1899.—Editor Klondike Nugget—Dear Sir: Having arrived a few weeks ago from Kotzebue sound, to which place about 1000 of us were enticed by false reports, and almost criminal misrepresentation, I am in a position to give you an accurate report of this district, and its phenomenal beach diggings, within reach of every new comer.

Anvil City is destined to shine in the history of placer mining in general and beach diggings in particular, with radiant colors, overshadowing everything of its kind known to mortals of any age.

I shall not say much of the several streams and gulches so rich with the precious metal, as for instance, Anvil creek, Dexter creek, Snow gulch and others, which are as yet hardly being worked, owing to the lack of help and yet have responded nobly to the touch of the shovel and spade. It was my good fortune one day last week to be present at discovery claim on Anvil creek owned by Mr. Lineberg, a very modest, plain and generous gentleman, when the work was finished for that day, and was invited by Mr. Lineberg to walk through the sluice box over the virgin gold washed out in one day by six men, and it was estimated to be about \$5000 for that day's work; the day before it amounted to \$6000, and is averaging about as much each day; there were among the coarse and fine gold quite a number of handsome nuggets, the largest one worth about \$20, though I have since seen nuggets from the same claim worth several hundred dollars. Nor is that the only claim so rich; there are many which rival it; nor is Anvil the only creek where gold is found in such quantities, but many other creeks, streams and gulches can enter in the same race, and may in time be a question as to which of them will carry off the palm.

The beauty of it is that the richest deposits are only from six inches to about three feet below the surface, where bedrock is found; but it has its drawbacks also, as the streams are shallow and narrow, and unless it should rain now and then water might be scarce for sluicing.

The mines are only a few hours walk from this town, but those few hours are very tiresome. Water being so scarce, boating is out of the question, and everything needed at the mines must be packed either by man or beast through swampy, marshy and mossy ground, but I suppose next summer some kind of a road will lead to those places, and the crust of the earth tapped in such a way that water will be as plentiful as the sand or gravel.

I dwelt longer at Anvil creek than was my intention when I began to write this note, and will draw your attention to those gold fields, the likes of which I never heard of nor read before.

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and are now making many a poor man comparatively rich.

The whole district round about here for about 50 miles has been taken up last fall, and during the winter by a few only was staked out in claims by power of attorney for many a friend, real and imaginary, alive and dead, staking out several claims on each and every one of the creeks, where they should only hold one, the balance being swallowed up by Laplanders and others, which may yet also be a question as to their right of holding such claims, leaving those who came later in the cold. They, as a last chance began prospecting on the beach fronting the town, expecting only to find good colors, and probably a few dollars now and then, but to their surprise, each pan, almost on top of the surface, yielded from 10 cents to \$1 and more, and as they dug deeper, reaching at the depth of about two and three feet very coarse gravel, and a reddish kind of sand, their efforts being crowned with more success. The report of it soon spread like fire. As each small craft arrived with the disappointed ones from Kotzebue sound and unloaded their human freight, the passengers saw as they arrived the novel sight of people digging on the beach and followed the example. Hundreds began panning, then carried out rockers, and finally moving there with their tents and bag and baggage, so that now the bulk of the population is on the beach, working early and late like ants, and taking out from \$1 to \$200 a day per man. It is true that those who take out so much are in the minority, as most of the workers only make what they call good wages—about \$10 or \$20 a day, while some others don't even take out as much as \$2 a day. Who knows whether it is the fault of the man who works the rocker or the fault of the piece of ground they are working. It may be both, but the fact remains just the same that some of them are washing out hundreds of dollars per day; and while they are paying on the claims from \$5 to \$9 per day, they pay on the beach \$1 per hour. No wonder that the mine owners on the claims are short handed and are trying everything in their power to put a stop to the working of the beach, where the people are so many and so close to each other, though stretching away for about a distance of ten miles, that they can hardly tell whether they are working their own little spot or that of their neighbor. It is quite a novelty to see women, wives of miners and business men, rocking on the beach as the men do, and making good wages.

Yesterday was added a page to the American history which will always be a blot on its pages. About 300 miners, who refused stopping their work on the beach, which is supposed to be free to all to a distance of 60 feet back of high water mark, were, at the bidding of some of the rich companies, arrested by the officer in command of the soldiers stationed here, and marched in file, under military escort, to the barracks, and there held as prisoners for five hours. The supposition was that they would be sent either to St. Michael or Sitka for trial, but when the restaurant keepers were asked how much they would charge per man to feed the prisoners, the answer was \$5 per day, and as the blankets for bedding for so many men might also have cost a few dollars, and the ship to take them to St. Michael or elsewhere for trial would also cost something, the company or companies (it is supposed to be the Nome Mining and Trading Company) seemed to realize that they had an elephant on their hands and quite a large one at that, found it to be their advantage to release all the men unconditionally and there ended the matter for the time being. Whether there will be a second act to this huge farce remains to be seen.

Every one of the men who were the actors in the farce, and the business men of the city are all glad that the thing came to an issue at last, as it hung fire for several days, and kept everybody in suspense as to what would be done by the company who were so bitterly against these people making an honest living on land which virtually belongs to them—the people I mean, not the company.

Now, since the miners have gained their point, returned to their rockers, resuming work again, which news will be sent to every civilized corner of the earth, this camp is destined to be a very lively one next season, and we all are expecting to make money before we return again to our firesides at home.

MAX ROTH.

I omitted to mention that we had a prizefight last Saturday night, lasting three rounds.

From Captain Newcombe.

Capt. Newcombe, who brought up the palatial A. C. steamer, the Hannah, was seen by a Nugget man and more than confirms the above report in every particular. He describes in a most interesting manner the method of working on the beach. He says the small 60 foot square plots are staked off by the government and there are more of these pieces of ground than there are men to work them, with the result that there is but little friction or contest.

The men follow the receding tide with their rockers and work at the very edge of the surf until driven back. The men on the beach protest that for 180 miles the prospects are equally as good as where the ground is being worked.

Many men under contract to the A. C. Co. have incurred a liability to a suit for damages by deserting their various posts.

General Manager Wilson, of the A. C. Co., sent word to Mr. Sloss, at Dawson, by Captain Newcombe that the Nome country was proving to be "the richest ground he ever saw."

Governor Brady and Manager Wilson estimate that \$9,000,000 will not cover the amount of gold from these new fields this season.

The people at Nome are living in tents almost exclusively, and a great rush for the steamboats is anticipated when the final freeze up shall turn their eyes towards Seattle. Only a percentage can be accommodated and the balance will have to hustle for themselves.

The captain relates how the cook of the A. C. steamer, Moore by name, quit her on her last trip and now proudly displays \$5000 as the result of his beach work. He quit \$5 per day, but is well satisfied.

On a particularly rich spot another employee averaged two ounces per hour for a good many days.

The whole thing reads like a fairy story, but so did the first accounts of the Klondike, and many Dawsonites who have just come in were misled into, for a long time, believing all the stories of Klondike wealth to be mere hallucinations of miners run stampede mad.

Several parties are showing sand around Dawson which they claim to be the unwashed product of the Nome beach. Gold can be seen with the naked eye.

A letter received by Leroy Tozier from J. W. Worsley, at Nome, corroborated all the foregoing facts as to the wonders of the Nome beach, with much more in the same strain of the creeks.

F. A. H. Fysh and W. A. McDonald, both of the gold commissioner's office, are also in receipt of letters from Nome friends. Both letters contain stories which would pass for fairy tales, was the story uncorroborated as above.

Will H. Timkins is in receipt of a letter per the steamer Hannah which says: "My first piece of beach was only 30 feet and the water drove me off over half of the time. I worked it out all I could in a week and got \$350."

Captain Newcombe says: "During the earlier part of the season the stranded prospectors of the Koyukuk and elsewhere were pouring by hundreds into St. Michaels and were offering their services at any price in order to leave the country. Men who were then mournfully soliciting a job at stevedoring or anything else will now laugh scornfully when you mention work to them."

The beach has proved a veritable God-send to the stranded fellows of the lower country, and placing thousands of men firmly on their feet who were before the strike in an utterly hopeless condition."

Mr. Stevens, who was down there this summer with Ed. McConnell says:

"I ought to have panned once on the beach while I was there because spots were pointed out to me by friends who offered to make good anything short of \$15 per day which my rocker would yield."

Ed. McConnell talks entertainingly of the landing of men and supplies through the surf, which unceasingly rolls upon the beach in a manner which robs the landing of any pleasure. Speaking of the beach he says: "The beach is somewhat abrupt to where it meets the water, and there it flattens out. In the winter time the ocean freezes for miles out. Near the shore, on the flat place I speak of, can be reached through the ice."

"If there is gold anywhere it will be on that flat, which cannot be reached through the rolling surf of summer. Beach diggings are not at all unknown in the United States, there being considerable of it done on the Pacific coast, all the way from Peterson's point, on Gray's harbor, to the southern coast of California. Where the flattened beach under the surf forms an angle under the more abrupt bank would be a good place to drift next winter."

Mr. McConnell also tells of there being little or no tides, but always a heavy swell, which rises high with the wind and never ceases its roar and rolling. At St. Michael there is but one perceptible tide each day.

Nome News On the Hannah.

The A. C. Co.'s steamboat Hannah arrived from St. Michaels Tuesday evening, having made the trip in 13 days, notwithstanding the fact that an accident to her machinery compelled her to lay up for 24 hours below Forty-mile. She carried 250 tons of freight, and but eight passengers, among the latter being the captain's wife, Mrs. O. J. Newcomb and daughter, Maud.

Continued on Page 3.

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 ALLEN BROS. Publishers
 A. F. GEORGE Associate Editor

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

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899

NOTICE.

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

SIXTEEN-FIFTHS OF A CLAIM.

"The way of the transgressor is hard," sings the psalmist, and it was never truer than in the government offices of Dawson. How Hardy, the government carpenter, will get out of the scrape which his connection with the Harvey vs. Hardy case has forced upon him is not yet apparent. When the gold commissioner's office awarded to Government Employee Hardy a piece of ground for months refused to Prospector Harvey, the fraud was so palpable that everyone knew at once that higher officials were behind the case. Who it was owned the claim with Hardy and were merely using him as a tool could only be guessed. At the trial of Harvey's protest two men were picked out as the probable wire pullers and were put on the stand.

With an air as childlike and bland as that of Bret Harte's Chinaman, Inspector Madden swore that he owned no interest in the claim. Oh, no, it was nothing to him whether Hardy got it or not. As showing how shrewd were the suspicions of those who put him on the stand, we mention the fact that shortly afterwards, when some trouble with a mortgage took place, a bill of sale of one-fifth to Madden suddenly put in an appearance and was recorded.

Another gentlemanly official who was suspected of having a finger in the pie was Riley, a particular friend of Governor Ogilvie, and an understrapper to the same Madden. As Riley had been 'getting in' on some fractions just before this time and had displayed an abnormal interest in getting Harvey off his ground, he was placed on the stand to see what he knew about it. He cheerfully subscribed to the oath. Oh, no, indeed, he didn't own anything. What wicked things men are to suspect youthful innocence like his. And he looked for all the world as if butter would congeal instead of melt, if placed between those ruby lips. Poor fellow, he was heart broken and in sore distress that even his presence was required. A ray of holy effulgence illumined his face as he assured the complaisant gold commissioner that it was but his undying devotion to duty led him to such active measures in the enforcement of Hardy's claim to the ground.

And now we find that immediately after the production of the same mortgage, which had brought Madden's bill of sale to light, there simultaneously appeared another bill of sale of a fifth to Reiley.

And then there was a nice clerk in the gold commissioner's office of sleek aspect and fluent pen. Some of his valuable time was also spent in Gosselin's office—but of course Gosselin has nothing to do with the case. Nevertheless Mr. Clerk bobs up serenely with another fifth.

Then an employee of a bank

comes to the front with a claim on the ground acquired through Hardy, and finally two or three others, until the town is agog with anticipations of a beautiful trial in which rascals will be exposed and honest men get their dues.

But suddenly the bone of contention is removed by the awarding of the claim to Harvey, the miner. Snarling and snapping and gnashing of teeth all stops as if by magic, and with dove-like and peaceful countenances the disputing ones extend the hand of fellowship and resolve to bury the hatchet which came so dangerously near exposing the whole plot.

But stay! Gentlemen there is still something to fight over. The claim has yielded quite bountifully while in your possession, and there is something like \$2500 laid away somewhere. If you will only just scrap over the money, the public and The Nugget is guaranteed a most edifying spectacle. If there are any more fifths than the 16 we know of it ought to show up if you will only get into court with your disagreements.

A GOLDEN STATUE.

Colonel Miles is a hustler and has some original ideas. He wants to see this country properly put before the world at the Paris exposition. Montana did herself proud at the World's Fair with a life-size statue of Ada Rhea in solid silver, worth some \$500,000. The colonel thinks the Klondike ought at least to have a life size statue of some good looking miner in solid gold.

That is a splendid idea if it could be carried out, for every traveler to Paris would undoubtedly be much impressed with so much wealth in such a form.

Judging by the size of a six-thousand-dollar "poke," it would take a million in gold dust to put up such a statue as say Joe Boyle would make. As the gold would be idle for the year it was at Paris and for two months in getting it to and from the exposition, the loss at the customary 2 per cent per month would be \$280,000. Insurance and transportation on gold to the outside is 5 per cent, or \$50,000. Thus it is seen that the shrinkage, even if at the end of the year the model was remelted and returned to commerce would be about \$330,000.

It may be urged that the statue need not be made solid. In reply we simply point out that at the art capital of the world any merely gilded statue from the Klondike would be ridiculous. We cannot compete, from an artistic standpoint, for the attention of the sightseers of Europe. Then again it is suggested that the gold could be rented outside about a modicum of the above cost. True. But would that be a Klondike exhibit? Wouldn't it be rather like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out? The golden statue—as an idea—is all right, but we doubt its practicability.

Another difficulty presents itself. Who would furnish the gold? The government has not sufficient, and it would have to be secured here and there in a few thousand dollar lots, making an endless array of people partners in the enterprise. The varying quality of gold dust precludes the possibility of any considerable number of men agreeing to take pot luck together and mix their gold in one big conglomeration.

It is probable that a large exhibit of dust, nuggets and bricks could be secured for the exhibition, each contrib-

utor being guaranteed the safety of his contribution, the same to be returned to him without the loss of melting at the end of the year. Such a display would attract nearly as much attention as a statue and each exhibitor would have the satisfaction of attaching his name to the exhibit, together with a description of his mine—a valuable consideration to the man desiring to sell, as most of them do. The contributors to the Montana silver statue were unknown in the exhibition.

DON'T HIT A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN.

To hit a man when he is down is cowardly. To stab him behind his back is despicable. To smile pleasantly in his face for months and then slander him at a distance of 1800 miles is so contemptibly pusillanimous that we hasten to get through with the ungracious task of relating the occurrence.

On Wednesday the News came out with an attack upon an absent man under the glaring headlines "Crooked Cornell Defrauds and Absconds." The cowardly effusion in question professed to relate how a departed Cape Nomer had defrauded Mine Host Stevenson, of the Hoffmanhouse, of a large diamond ring, which had been deposited as security for numerous advanced sums of money.

The Thursday News took it all back, with a painful attempt to placate the feelings—not of the Cape Nomer, who will not hear of the attack for many months, nor be able to get an answer back in less than five—but to placate the feelings of mine host of the Hoffman.

As the alleged "Crooked Cornell" came to Dawson with the News and quit them for employment with The Nugget, a reporter was dispatched to interview Mr. J. W. Stevenson on the subject.

"I don't want to talk about the matter at all," said Mr. Stevenson. "I told the News people that I had never had a diamond ring of the departed Cornell and that he neither had borrowed nor owed me a cent. They wanted to 'roast' Cornell, and so they put it in their paper after I had denied it. They have promised to remedy it in the next issue."

So that is all there is to it. The News carried a grudge against Cornell ever since he quit that office. Not daring to say one word against the man as long as he was in Dawson to defend himself, the News deliberately printed what they were advised was false as soon as he left town. Being assured by Mr. Stevenson himself that the story was untrue, they printed it anyhow, under glaring headlines in one issue, and then took it back in small letters the following day.

A journal constantly occupied in talking back one day what it affirmed was true the day previous, is too trifling of facts to merit being recognized as a contemporary by more painstaking and truthful newspapers. The imbecile spleen which would sacrifice their own reputation for truth for the paltry satisfaction of striking at an absent man, to whose face they dared not speak one disrespectful word, is contemptibly beneath an honest man's notice. The Nugget has absolutely no interest one way or another in Cornell, except that he is absent, and the News told of him what it knew to be false at the moment it was printed. A bad man pulling fa-

ces at a blind man or calling hard names to a deaf mate would not be half as paltry as the attack upon the absent Cornell, after months of complaisant bows and smiles.

Brave as a jackall; bighearted as a Spaniard; powerful as a canary; truthful as Ananias; choice as a buzzard; generous as a Shylock; voracious as a village gossip; noble as a degenerate, is the latest display of a spleen which the vendors carefully hid in their bosoms as long as the hated individual was where he could reply.

LOOKS LIKE A PLOT.

Colonel Steele is the one government official, above all others, who has filled his position with honor to himself and country, and his peremptory removal at a time when the air is filled with rumors of more oppressive legislation to come; when the papers are occupied with accounts of mysterious concessions of enormous tracts of territory to shady companies, believed to be acting for those elevated to power by the suffrage of the country; when suspicious hints of the existence of a whiskey ring is heard on every hand; when, indeed, the whole air seems impregnated and stifling with malodorous threats of oppression and promise of future injury his removal at precisely this moment is indeed full of foreboding to every honest inhabitant of the Yukon country. In a few weeks at most we shall again be in an ice-locked land, and for months, in the usual course of events, there can be no mail communication with the outside world. True there will be a telegraph, but it will be the property of the government, and censorship is not unknown even in this latter end of the nineteenth century. Sifton's plans are not yet apparent, but past acts prove him to play a deep game, and the removal of the colonel from such a prominent part in Yukon affairs was not brought about without a motive.

A Lodge Room.

The undersigned wants tenders from the owners or managers of halls suitable for a lodge room.

A. F. GEORGE, Nugget Office.
 Special Deputy of the Arctic Brotherhood.

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

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CHAMBERLAIN TO THE BOERS

War Scare Seems to Be Dying Away.

Krueger Would Fight, However if He Saw a Chance to Win—Boers Endeavoring to Stir Up the Natives.

Pretoria, Aug. 30.—The British diplomatic agent here, Mr. Conyngham Greene, has handed to the secretary of state, F. W. Seitz, the reply of the British secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, to the Transvaal alternative proposals to join the commission suggested by Great Britain to inquire into the effect which the proposed franchise reform measures will have on the Uitlanders. Mr. Greene also had a long conference with state officials. The nature of the conference was not disclosed, but was subject to the consideration of the executive this afternoon. It is understood another conference may occur at Capetown. The result is anxiously awaited.

Capetown, Aug. 30.—It is said in Afrikaner circles that in spite of persistent warlike rumors there are good prospects of peace. It is believed several strongly worded communications have been sent to Kruger, urging the desirability of using every effort to obtain a peaceful solution of the trouble.

At a meeting of the Scandinavians of Johannesburg, just held, only two of them voted in favor of forming a volunteer corps in case of war.

A deputation of Uitlanders has called on the British agent at Pretoria regarding the trade depression. A merchant, whose stock is valued at £40,000, said his daily sales were but about £8.

London, Aug. 31.—The Pretoria correspondent of the Morning Post says: "The Boer officials, after reading the cabled reports of Mr. Chamberlain's Birmingham speech, consider that war is inevitable. The speech has undoubtedly inflamed the war spirit here. The Boers are now all armed, except those in Johannesburg. Their commissariat is fairly good. All the forts are amply victualled."

"President Kruger does not hesitate to express the view that war is almost inevitable. He has stocked the presidency with ample supplies of provisions to secure his own person from privation, and he is often heard repeating the 33rd psalm.

"The Matabeles are showing signs of unrest. The Boers are energetically engaged in poisoning the minds of the natives against the British, and they have approached the Zulu chief, Dinizulu, who appears undecided which cause to espouse. But the Zulus are prepared for the expected fighting, and it must be remembered that Dinizulu was deported to St. Helena with several other chiefs and kept prisoner there by the British for several years."

Transvaal Police Arrested.
Lorenzo Marquez, Delagoa Bay, Aug. 30.—Two Transvaal police officers were arrested today upon their arrival here.

Threaten Mutiny.
Chicago, Aug. 31.—The Record's copy righted cable from Manila, dated Aug. 3, says: One thousand discharged soldiers on the transport City of Para are being held in submission today by armed guards, consisting of a company of signal corps men. The discharged soldiers threaten mutiny because their officers have ordered them to police their quarters and perform other duties on board the ship which have been required of enlisted men.

The discharged soldiers claim they are no longer in the United States service and insist that they shall have all the rights of regular passengers while aboard the transport. When the officers first gave the orders which caused the trouble the men became so demonstrative that the signal corps company was immediately armed and placed on guard.

The officers of the guard have been instructed to carry out the orders regarding discharged men working while aboard the transport, and serious trouble is liable to occur at any moment. The discharged soldiers are not allowed the freedom of the ship. The officers insist that the men shall do the work which has been assigned to them, and further insist that the transport shall not leave the harbor until the men have satisfied the officers of their intention to behave themselves while at sea.

Treacherous Cake Indians.
Seattle, Aug. 31.—The Cake Indians, well illustrative of the treachery of their tribe, rewarded Dr. B.W. Wood, a Sum-Dum, Alaska, resident, with an attempt upon his life for having rendered a kindness to three of their number. The doctor had been conducting a prospecting party in the Shuck district. While returning from Shuck to Sum-Dum he stopped for water on the beach, where were camped a buck and a squaw. The Indian's canoe was high on the beach, and being too heavy for the natives to handle, Dr. Wood assisted them to launch it. Then the physician rowed on, but had gotten no farther than 300 yards when the buck fired twice at him from a Winchester, the bullets passing uncomfortably close. Dr. Wood pulled for dear life and soon got beyond the Indian's murderous fire. A number of prospectors have been murdered in that section by the Cakes.

Shanghaied From the Adams.
Portland, Or., Aug. 30.—Nine sailors from the United training ship Adams, which has been at this port for the past week, are missing, and it is said they have been shanghaied. Sailor boarding house runners have been seen in company with several of the Adams' crew, and it is reported that a number of the men have been taken on board two British ships now in this port. British Consul Laidlaw is absent from the city, but as soon as he returns application will be made to him for permission to search the vessels.

Cavalry Horses Diseased.
Tacoma, Aug. 30.—It is rumored here that the sailing of the transport Victoria for the Philippines may be postponed on account of a distemper which has broken out among the cavalry horses now awaiting her at this port similar to the epizootic of 1874, which played such havoc with horseflesh.

The animals, Dr. Lee says, were diseased when put aboard the cars at St. Paul, and by the time they reached Tacoma all of them were affected. None of the horses has died, and most of them will soon recover, but it may not be thought expedient to send them on the Victoria. The 500 mules corraled here are to be shipped on the steamship Port Albert.

Another Car Blown Up.
Cleveland, O., Aug. 31.—A combination car on the Wilson avenue line was blown up by a powerful explosive between Scoville and Quincy streets to-night at 9:30. There were six passengers on board, five of whom sustained broken legs. The other passenger and the crew of the car escaped without injury. The explosion lifted the car entirely off the track, destroying the trucks and demolishing the flooring. The car fell again on the trucks and in such a way as to imprison the injured passengers. They were rescued by the crew of the car. The report of the explosion was heard at the public square, three miles from the scene. There is no clew to the perpetrators of the disaster.

Watched By the Filipinos.
Manila, Aug. 3.—It is reported that Aguinaldo has ordered the rebel generals in the province of Cavite to close in on the town of Imus, and it is added that troops are concentrating around the town from the lake country. The rebels, it is further said, have an outpost of 700 men on Das Marinas road, and an equal force in the town of Amabo. The Americans are intrenching the town, and have no fear of the result of any attack by the rebels.

B. L. & K. N. CO.

Steamers

Ora, Flora, Nora, Olive May,

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

Remember, the River Is Rapidly Falling

OUR BOATS ARE SMALL AND FAST . . . MEALS AND ACCOMMODATIONS THE BEST

Read Shipping News for Record Trip by Str. Flora.

Through Connections to Outside

OFFICE, OPPOSITE BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

ARTHUR LEWIN

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

DAWSON'S FINEST

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Operating river steamers

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

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

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

CHAS. H. NORRIS, Mgr. Yukon Division.

FRANK J. KINGHORN, Agent, Yukon Dock.

Dawson Sawmill & Building Co.

SMITH & HOBBS, Props.

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

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ARE YOU GOING HOME?

THEN SECURE TICKETS BY

THE YUKON FLYER TRANSPORTATION CO.

Steamers "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado."

SAFETY, SPEED, COMFORT

UNEXCELLED SERVICE.

For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office.

C. J. REILLY, Agent, Aurora Dock.

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Carriers and Traders—High-Grade Goods.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, STEAM FITTINGS, FEED.

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H. TE ROLLER Resident Manager.

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The White Pass and Yukon Route

IS COMPLETED FROM

BENNETT TO SKAGUAY

For Rates and other information apply to L. H. GRAY,

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

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THE OLD RELIABLE

... PIONEER BOAT

Fastest Steamer on the Yukon

STEAMER WILLIE IRVING

For Rates and Passage apply to

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



VILLA DE LION, WEST DAWSON

GEORGE LION, Proprietor.

Cafe and Beer Gardens

Dawson's ONLY Summer Resort.

CHOICE LINE OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Lion Celebrated Beer.

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OLD STAND.

Full line Best Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

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RE-OPENED - OLD STAND

Northern Cafe,

GRIFFIN & BOYKER, PROPS.

OUR MOTTO:

"Quick Service and Only the Best."

Jas. D. Hoop, Jr., Pres.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SEATTLE, WASH.

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

SAYS ROADS ARE NOT RIGHT

A Canadian Scores the Government's Road Scheme.

And Points Out Some of Its Many Defects—Says the Road is Only Good Where it Could Not be Otherwise.

Editor Klondike Nugget: I wish to draw the attention of the miners generally, but especially those who have claims on Dominion and other tributary creeks of Indian river, to the kind of wagon road now being made from the Lower Ferry to the so-called ridge between Bonanza and Hunker creeks and on to Dominion creek. The fact of having had to wait so long for our assignee government to decide to give us a road of some kind surely entitles us to at least a third-class wagon road. I know of at least one case where it is costing 75 to 80 cents per pound to the miners to have their provisions, etc., packed to their ground in Indian river district. Eighty cents per pound, just think of it boys! About enough to have it carried around the world three times, and who is to blame for this? Both our local and federal governments, of course, they having neglected to build a wagon road last year, which we had a right to. Girourard, one of our local government men who went out early this summer, probably to invest the little pile he made here during his short stay, and who is now, or has been lecturing somewhere around Montreal and Quebec, telling the people his country is not what it was cracked up to be by Ogilvie, and advising the eastern people to keep away from it; is also reported to have stated to at least one newspaper man that the local government here was giving entire satisfaction, building bridges, roads and trails through the mining districts. All this, mark you, was reported by him outside, months ago when nothing of the kind was going on. And nothing of the kind was commenced for months after this statement of his. I am told he is coming back to Dawson this fall to act in the same capacity as formerly, viz: member of the Yukon council; I venture to say the senate would be the proper place for him for having prevaricated as he did, and am sure if the question was left to a vote of the people, he would surely not be put there. And now that they have decided to build a wagon road, when it is too late in the season to leave the remotest possibility for its completion this year, what are they doing? Go up and see for yourselves and make sure I don't exaggerate. Just go over the first three miles of said road—this is a duty you owe to yourselves, as well as your right and interest to see that this road is properly made. Some of the government officials may tell you: oh! the first or any part of the road is not yet accepted, and he will also perhaps tell you to go and see the road upon the ridge; you will find it is all right there. To this I would answer they cannot make a bad road up there unless they do it purposely. The ground precludes the possibility of a bad road there. Now, what in blazes will be the use of a good road on the ridge, if there is no way to get up there. When will this road be most needed? next spring, of course, when the creek travels are impassable. Well, I want to say, right here that the way the contractors are working this road at present the first two or three miles, in fact the only part of the road that presents some difficulty of construction will not and cannot be finished according to specification this fall, and much less so next spring, when the road will be most wanted, because the contractors are working but a few men, where they ought to have a strong force to complete that particular part of the road before the heavy frosts. What they have done so far is the clearing of the roadway, and they can do about 30 per cent

of the work that the specifications call for. The fact is, the whole business was commenced wrong. The roadbed is not grubbed out where it is absolutely required to insure a good road. (I am alluding to that part of the road from where it was first commenced, viz., about 300 yards above the real beginning of the road). The ditches are not grubbed out, neither are they deep enough, and if they were they would be all wrong anyway, for they are only about ten feet apart, which means a ten-foot wide wagon road. Now, who ever did see in any civilized country a wagon road ten feet wide? How are wagons to meet on such a road? We all know that a wagon axle generally is six feet long. The bridges and culverts are too low. Why such a road would be a disgrace to the Philippines.

It is quite evident that the contractors don't intend to finish the first two miles of the road this fall, because precisely where stripping of moss and muck should have been done at the very beginning of the work to allow the atmosphere to do a good part of the thawing and disintegration, which they will have to do with fire if it is not done before the hard frosts set in, they have actually taken the moss from the upper side of the road and piled it where the ditch ought to be to make the road wide enough, and unless the ditch in that particular part of the road is properly done, with a proper slope on the upper side, the road will not be fit for loaded wagons to go over. In conclusion, I will say part of the road I have referred to will not be fit for a good pack trail next spring, if not properly finished this fall. Too much valuable time has already been lost. My sole object in writing this letter is to urge the completion of at least the best half of the road. None of us miners of the Indian river district want to see any more 80 cents per pound paid for packing, after this year. It has been an outrage this year and would be a just cause for open rebellion next year. Yours truly,

A CANADIAN OVERTAX PAYER.
Dawson, Sept. 11, 1899.

Government Appropriation.

On August 1st the Canadian parliament appropriated \$50,000 to defray the expense of taking 100 soldiers back from the Yukon territory to less costly military posts in Lower Canada. To the uninitiated it would appear that \$500 per soldier is a heavy allowance. Should the money be distributed pro rata, the boys would undoubtedly save a half of it for future uses.

In the budget debate which attended the appropriation, Sir Charles Tupper made a strong appeal from another expense which the ministers were imposing upon taxpayers. The expense complained of was an additional cost of 49 cents for soldiers' overcoats. The million dollar surplus which the handful of Yukon miners contributed to the treasury last year is seemingly forgotten in the eagerness to save that 49 cents. Verily, the Pharisees are not the only ones who strained at a gnat and swallowed a camel.

An Amusing Accident.

About an hour before the Victorian departed on last Wednesday, a peculiar accident happened to four men who attempted to row a canoe around the stern of the steamboat. The paddle wheel of the Victorian was turning slowly, and the men in the canoe drifted close enough to be drawn to the wheel by the suction which it created. Before they realized their danger, one of the paddles struck the bow of their canoe, and dragged it under the wheel. They escaped injury by grasping the side gear and paddles of the wheel, but suffered the inconvenience of a thorough ducking in the cold water. The incident afforded much amusement to a few hundred spectators.

Notice of Flyer Line.

The firm of Nels Peterson & Co., has been this day dissolved, Mr. David H. Pingree having withdrawn therefrom and having sold to me all his interest in said firm as well as in the above company. All debts owing to the firm are payable at the Dawson office.
NELS PETERSON.
Dated Dawson, Sept. 5th, 1899.

FRESH MEATS! POULTRY!

Wholesale and Retail.

The Str. Lotta Talbot

SUPPLIES

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

OYSTERS AND CRABS

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

STEAMER LOTTA TALBOT,
YUKON DOCK.

ALASKA MEAT CO.

AN ALIEN SPIRIT.

A New Dawson Institution Which Encourages Breach of Contract.

Time was when amongst the miners of the Yukon the utmost good faith prevailed and a man's word was considered as good as his bond. Gold, and still more valuable food supplies were left unmolested and were immune to thieves and rascals of all kinds. Unfortunately, the arrival of the present high state of civilization on the Yukon has brought in with it not only men who have been rendered desperate by failures outside, but whose sense of right and wrong is calloused to the danger point and who know no restraints but the courts of the land.

On Wednesday last A. W. Peterson, a printer on the News staff, came to the Nugget office, engaged his services at a substantial figure and signed a contract to go to work Thursday morning, stating that he was "sore" at the News management for certain breaches of agreement and other mis-treatment. Being a valuable man, he was in a position to dictate his own terms—and did so. Not the least of the terms was the advance payment of \$200, which was pocketed by the same Peterson. Thursday morning Peterson did not turn up at this office, but the foreman of the News did, and advised us that the mental weakling—Peterson—had been persuaded to remain with them, and that the News was prepared to back him up in his breach of contract.

While the courts will undoubtedly afford redress for the broken agreement, the Nugget, as a sour dough in the field, advises the News that a reputation for encouraging such breaches is the worst possible reputation it could have. The penuriousness which refuses to recognize the value of an employe until his services have been engaged elsewhere is distinctly opposed to the spirit of Klondikers. The conscienceless character which knows no limitations to its purposes but such as are imposed by the courts is altogether alien to this community. A man who never pays but such bills as the courts compel him to do, would not be any more foreign to the spirit of this country than the man who says "break your contract and we will pay the lawyer."

The News is a broken down institution, repudiated in its former sphere—Tacoma. The principles of business which led to its repudiation in that former sphere it is attempting to introduce here. It can be held down to a right line of action only by the police and magistrates, and the Nugget challenges it to show any excuse for living. That the world owes it such a living in the field of journalism we dispute. The limit to a card sharper's wealth is the acuteness of the vision of the opposing players, and it is in just this manner that the only limitation to the success of the New's equivocal schemes is the police barracks or the higher court. The News, for a long time in Tacoma, lived on the ragged edge of the courts permission just the same as any other law breaker. The court raised its hand and down went the News. It was born to financial trouble as sparks fly upward, and its short career elsewhere was shrouded in gloom by pecuniary em-

barrassment, which has deadened its finer feelings and familiarized it with the inside of the courts. Having graduated in this manner, and since a leopard cannot change its spots, we may expect here as elsewhere that the News is destined to become much better known to the lawyers, juries, justices and judges of the Yukon territory than to the miners up the creeks.

Departure of the Alice.

The A. C. Co.'s steamboat Alice left for St. Michael on Wednesday noon, at which port she expects to arrive in ten days. The company's office sold 40 tickets, but there were at least 100 passengers aboard when the boat departed; all of them, including six women, were bound for Nome. Mr. Beal, the colored pound-master, had arranged for the passage of himself and 42 dogs, which he had purchased from the government, and with which he intended to freight in the Nome country this winter. The dogs were placed on the top deck, but at the last moment, those in charge of the animals, discovered that Mr. Beal was not aboard. The boat would not wait, so to the amusement of the passengers and on-lookers, the dogs were hurriedly taken ashore. Mr. Beal was up town attending to some business, and had overlooked the exact time of the boat's departure.

Arrival of the Monarch.

Tuesday evening, the steamboat Monarch arrived from St. Michael having left there on August 24. She was loaded with 200 tons of freight, which was consigned to the N. A. T. & T. Co., and carried 24 passengers from way points between St. Michael and here. Hon. John Carr, ex-attorney general for the state of Washington, arrived from Rampart. The captain of the boat has aboard a half of a pan of sand from the beach at Nome. The sand is of a brownish color, and so exceedingly rich that the gold is plainly visible to the naked eye. The company is undecided as to whether or not the boat will return to St. Michael.

Arctic Brothers Attention.

In the name of Her Iceiness you are requested to report your names and address to the undersigned, that you may be notified when and where to assemble, that you may aid in instituting a Dawson camp of the mysterious "A. B."
A. F. George, Nugget Office.
Duly accredited organizing deputy of Home Camp, Skagway No. 1, for the Territory of the Yukon.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between W. E. Thomas and Ike Rosenthal has this day been dissolved; all bills due the old firm will be collected and outstanding obligations paid by Ike Rosenthal.
Dated at Dawson, Y. T., this 6th day of September, 1899.

W. E. THOMAS.
IKE ROSENTHAL.

How Is This?

Mr. Beal has established a dog livery stable, where dogs can be rented at the reasonable sum of \$1 per day, for dog and harness. This is a venture that will be appreciated by those who will only need the use of a dog team occasionally during the winter.

Telegrams.

Send your telegrams to the outside via the Nugget Express service. Messages delivered to the nearest telegraph office for forwarding.

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DEATH AT WEST DAWSON

Joseph Leon Drowned Off Ferry Boat Marjorie.

All Efforts at Rescue Were Futile—Body Recovered—Rescuers Upset In the River.

About 6 o'clock Thursday evening Joseph Leon, of West Dawson, was drowned in the Yukon river. The ferry boat Marjorie, which runs between Dawson and West Dawson, was lying at her wharf at West Dawson, ready to pull out; young Leon was aboard, being employed in the capacity of ticket collector. He saw a paddle floating past within reach, and attempted to secure it. As he did so, he leaned as far as possible over the port quarter and steadied himself by holding, with his left hand, to one of the small posts which support the roof of the ferry boat. The stanchion gave way, and he fell overboard. He yelled, and Pearl J. Hogan, Captain of the Marjorie, who was forward, letting go the line, realized the danger at a glance. He jumped on the raft, which the ferryboat uses as a wharf, ran to the end of it and got into a canoe, in which there were no paddles and pushed it towards the drowning man. The canoe swamped, and Captain Hogan swam to the assistance of young Leon. The captain grasped him by the right hand and the latter clutched the captain by his sweater and dragged him beneath the surface. The captain succeeded in releasing himself and started for the shore. He was exhausted and would have been drowned undoubtedly, had not one of the wharf employes thrown a line to him. In the meantime, J. H. Taylor, engineer of the Marjorie, had jumped into a canoe and paddled towards Leon; as he came up, after his struggle with the captain, Mr. Taylor grasped the young man by the hair, but in leaning over the side of the canoe to retain the hold the engineer turned over the small boat. Being a poor swimmer he stayed with the upturned canoe, to which a line was tied, the loose end of which was trailing in the water, near the shore. Parties secured the line and the engineer was landed safely. When Mr. J. H. Taylor unloosened his hold, young Leon sank for the last time. The spot at which he was drowned is only about 30 feet from shore, and some three hundred feet below the place where the Marjorie was tied. There is very little, if any, current in the river at this particular point. A searching party of eight people, recovered the body at 10 o'clock at night. It was found at the place where the unfortunate man went down. Joseph Leon was aged 18 years, and was the oldest son of Mr. George Leon, who is distracted with grief over the loss of his boy. The young man was bright and intelligent, well-liked and very popular among his friends and acquaintances. The funeral services will be held at Mr. Leon's home in West Dawson at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday. The body will be interred at West Dawson.

MILLIONS AT CAPE NOME.

Continued from Page 1.

The captain had a talk with Gov. Brady of Alaska immediately after the latter's arrival at St. Michael from Nome. The governor is quoted as saying that the output for the month of September from the beach at Nome will be fabulous; that about 4000 people are engaged in robbing gold from the sand; and that no disturbances nor troubles have occurred at either Avuil City or on the beach. With respect to the beach diggings on the government land, a rule has been adopted to the effect that each man is allowed 60 feet for robbing purposes; but a person's right to such 60

feet terminates when the rocker is removed, and a similar right may then be acquired by another party. The captain was ignorant as to the manner of measuring the 60 feet, and was unable to say whether the ground was being taken in 60 feet squares, or otherwise. The rule has given the utmost satisfaction to all of the miners. The A. E. Company, at St. Michaels are unable to secure men to work their claims for \$10 per day wages and board. In order to secure the small crew, which worked on the boat, the captain said that the company was obliged to buy a ticket for each member to the outside. The transportation companies, operating boats between St. Michaels and coast cities, are assuring the people at Nome that navigation will remain open till the latter part of October, and that there will be ample steamship accommodations for all those who desire to return to the states before winter sets in.

The Private Wagon Road.

A private wagon road will be constructed immediately on Bonanza between No. 60 below and Fox gulch. Judge Davis and others, interested in that locality, are the promoters of the project. The ridge road to Dominion will not be of any benefit to people on Bonanza, and the miners and claim owners have concluded to help themselves. The miners, between No. 60 below and Fox gulch each propose to give two days' work to the construction of the private road, and in this way it will be completed without the expenditure of any money, other than what will be required to pay the surveyor and to buy such hardware as will be used in the building of bridges. Judge Davis hopes to interest the people at the Forks to such an extent that they will continue the road from Fox gulch to Grand Forks; and he has been assured that the miners and road house proprietors between No. 60 below and Dawson will grade the road and build the bridges on their portion of the creek.

The movement must be made successful so that there will be a good road to the Forks, irrespective of the council's failure to act in the premises.

A Runaway.

Miss Hecock, on Monday night, found herself in a dangerous predicament while horseback riding up Front street. The animal she rode became more and more unmanageable and when opposite Tom Chisholm's the rider had fairly lost all control and had slipped from her seat. The horse was making a good bolt with Miss Hecock hanging onto the side of the saddle in such a position that if she fell she would be either dragged or trampled on. Several would-be rescuers rushed to her assistance, but were unable to grab the bridle until John Riordan darted out, got hold of the head-piece and brought the animal to a halt.

Appeal to Washington.

To settle the misunderstanding about the extent of the powers of Dr. Everette, lately appointed United States commissioner for Alaska by Governor Brady, the doctor has addressed a communication to the department of the interior. How far the powers of a commissioner can be exercised in a foreign country is a mootable point, though there is no doubt as to his powers in drawing up legal documents to be used in United States territory.

War Cloud in Peru.

New York, Aug. 30.—A dispatch to the Herald from Lima, Peru, says: There is active recruiting everywhere and the government continues to send troops to the interior. Business is at a standstill, and the mines are shutting down.

Confirmed the Appointment.

Chief Stewart has been confirmed in his position at the head of the fire department by the fire commissioners.

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

Excellent service and moderate prices at the Cafe Royal.

How One Taxpayer Feels.

Editor Nugget:—I read with sorrow in your last night's issue your article "Wrong is Triumphant" concerning the removal of Col. Steele. I say I read with sorrow because it is really too bad that we are about to lose one of the very few good officials we have in this town. At the same time I read the article with interest because I am quite sure it voices the sentiment of at least ninety per cent of the population of our Yukon territory.

Now, Mr. Editor, let me briefly suggest the radical and spontaneous movement of trying to retain Col. Steele here. Let us call a mass meeting to discuss and mature this suggestion and appoint delegates to wait on him and ascertain if he would entertain such a proposition. I must admit my ignorance of military regulations and etiquette, but I would think it would not, under the circumstances, be very improper for the colonel to resign. As a soldier, Canada can very well afford to do without him for the present. We certainly have a right and ought soon to be called upon to elect at least a minority of the members of our Yukon council, so let us retain Col. Steele for one of them if possible.

Should Canada happen later on to really want him as a soldier we will, perhaps, then be able to let him go, but just now we cannot afford it, so let us keep him here as a legislator at a good round salary by voluntary contribution, it will pay us to do so.

Yours respectfully,

A CANADIAN TAXPAYER.

Dawson, Sept. 14.

(Your expression of good will is of value is such; your suggestion is altogether impracticable. The colonel is much too good a soldier to refuse the recall sounded by his superiors. Even if retained here in the character you suggest, his usefulness to the community would not be as now. Col. Steele has made his mark here, not as a brilliant politician, but as an incorrupt and efficient official. Should he enter Dawson's private life you must see that he would be removed from the field in which he shines. It is as commander of the N. W. M. P. he has attained his enviable position in the estimation of his fellow citizens. A life time of military service puts him at an advantage as an official which would positively become a disadvantage in a private capacity.—Ed.)

Patients in the Hospital.

There are 88 patients in the different hospitals in Dawson. Of these 78 are suffering with typhoid fever. This disease, which scourged the community so terribly this time last year, now affects more than nine-tenths of the people lying ill in the hospital wards. There are only three cases of scurvy. There are three women among the 88 patients. At the Good Samaritan hospital there are 36 patients; 33 have typhoid fever; one is suffering from the effects of an accident, one has the scurvy, and one has been successfully operated upon for enlarged lymphatic glands. Among those who are being treated at the Good Samaritan are Mr. Orr, of Orr & Turkey; Attorney H. D. Hulme, the son of U. S. Consul McCook, Arthur Thompson, and George Solomon, the butcher. There are 35 patients at St. Mary's, three of whom are women. All except five patients are sick with fever. At Dr. Bourke's private hospital there are 11 patients, nine of whom are afflicted with typhoid fever. Constables Constantine, Purser Hansen, and a Sergeant of the N. W. M. P., and Private Clarkson, of the Yukon field force are in bed with typhoid at the Barracks hospital. Two deaths occurred during the week at the hospitals: Ernest Davenport, of typhoid fever, and G. A. Campbell from the result of an accident which was received about a month ago.

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

Orders and rooms fitted to order. "The Light" Block, next Post office.

Mrs. J. H. Thomas' cottage on Fourth street, near Third avenue, wherein she gives Turkish, electric and tub baths, together with massage is elegantly appointed and supplied with every modern convenience.

For Forty-Mile Str. BURPEE

Will sail from

Smith & Hobbs' Wharf EVERY MONDAY

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, Cruden & Wilcox, Second avenue. Steamer can be chartered for special service on reasonable terms.

THE SCANDINAVIAN AMERICAN BANK

of Seattle, Wash

ANDREW CHILBERG, President. A. H. SOELBERG, Cashier. Gold dust received for delivery to the mint or assay office in Seattle. Prompt returns made.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS. Safe deposit boxes free to customers. Railway and steamship tickets sold to all parts of the world.

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THE OPERA HOUSE

BAKKE, WILSON & PETERSON Proprietors

Headquarters for Best of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

ALASKA EXPLORATION CO.

Operating the palatial river steamers

Leon, Linda, Arnold, Herman, F. K. Gustin, Mary F. Graff, and Six Large Barges

Connecting with the Elegant Ocean Steamer

CHAS. NELSON

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

GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND MINERS' SUPPLIES. OUTFITS STORED.

Our Goods are all First Class and Guaranteed. L. R. FULDA, Agent.

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

PALMISTRY

DON'T FAIL

to see Mrs. Dr. Slayton, 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, east Third ave. and Third st. Hours, 10 to 8.

Seattle Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.

Second Ave., Bet Second and Third Sts.

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

GRAND FORKS

Machine and Blacksmith Shop

All Kinds of Machine Work and Repairing

GRAND FORKS, ABOVE BUTLER HOTEL. GED. McCORD, Proprietor.

MOHR & WILKENS,

GENERAL OUTFITTERS

AND FAMILY GROCERS.

All Goods guaranteed to be First Class at their DOWN-TOWN STORE Two Stores. UP-TOWN STORE S.E. Cor. 3d et. & 3d av. Opp. Klondike Bridge

A New Street.

Commencing at a point on Front street in the neighborhood of where the Klondike river empties into the Yukon, the government has opened a street, which has been named Fifth avenue, and which runs in a northeasterly direction as far as Church street. Fifth avenue crosses the slough directly in the rear of the barracks square. At this point a bridge has been constructed, which is similar to the one which crosses the slough on Front street, just north of the government building. The Fifth Avenue bridge is 160 feet long and 22 feet wide; so arranged that there is a pathway six feet in width separated by a rail from the wagon road, which is 17 feet wide. H. Baker and J. P. Timmons contracted for the construction of the bridge, without approaches, for the sum of \$1993.

THE CARR-COOPER CONTEST.

Carr Wins a Clever and Fast Fight in Twelve Rounds.

Carr Unscratched—Cooper's Right Eye Badly Bruised and His Right Arm Broken.

About 300 hundred people witnessed Curley Carr win a clever, fast and hard fight from Billy Cooper in 12 rounds, at the Opera house, on Wednesday night. The condition of the men was fairly good, and the purse was \$500. Both could have spared some flesh, and entered the ring in better fighting trim. Carr had the advantage of weight, and, perhaps, of strength; his wind, however, was not as good as that of his opponent. Most of the forcing and leading throughout the contest was done by Carr, which fact gave him the honors for the first four rounds. In the fifth, sixth and seventh rounds Carr went to the floor to save his wind, much to the disgust of the spectators. Cooper's strong point is his right swing. In attempting to land one in the ninth round he broke the large bone of his right forearm just below the elbow. He would have given up the contest then, but his second, Sam Moore, urged him to continue. He made several leads with his right after the ninth, but they were harmless. All of Carr's effective work was done with his left; he has a wicked straight arm jab, which gives severe punishment. From the commencement of the tenth round, Carr had everything his own way. Great credit is given to Cooper for the plucky fight which he made, after his arm had been disabled. During the tenth, eleventh and twelfth rounds, he was knocked down no less than five times. At the finish, when the referee counted nine, Cooper made a desperate effort to regain his feet, but his exhausted condition rendered the attempt futile. Carr left the ring without a scratch on his person. Cooper's right eye was badly bruised and entirely closed. Ed. O'Donnell was selected as referee. Frank Simons acted as official time-keeper, assisted by "Policy" Bob on behalf of Carr, and Billy Tidbault for Cooper. John Frank Allen stood behind the winner, as principal second, and Sam Moore acted in the same capacity for Billy Cooper. The following is a description of the contest by rounds:

First—Both contestants sparred cautiously for a few seconds. Carr was the first to lead; he reached for Cooper's face with his left, but the latter ducked. Carr tried for the heart but fell short, and lead again for his opponent's face; he landed a right below and got away from Cooper's rush. Carr had the best of this round.

Second—Carr came up aggressively, and aimed five straight left jabs at Cooper's face in quick succession; the latter, by clever ducking succeeded in avoiding all of them. Then they sparred. Carr landed a left jab on Cooper's right eye. The round closed with a pretty counter by Cooper. Carr's wind showed signs of distress. Both men went to their corners with honors easy.

Third—During the forepart of this round Cooper was the aggressor; he worked his right, and reached Carr's head, besides attempting two or three upper-cuts. Carr retaliated with left jabs, and landed two light ones on Cooper's face.

Fourth—Sharp exchanges marked the beginning of this round. Cooper reached Carr full in the face with a right punch. Carr did most of the forcing and leading, but otherwise there were no favors.

Fifth—There was a sharp exchange, in which Cooper got the best of it. Carr handed a straight left arm jab over Cooper's right eye, and drew first blood. Cooper rushed and swung right and left; Carr avoided punishment by

clinging and going to the floor. Carr gave evidence of weakness and short wind. Cooper had the best of this round.

Sixth—Carr lead twice for the eye, but Cooper blocked and countered. Cooper rushed his opponent, and the latter went to the floor to save himself from injury. The crowd hooted him. When he straightened up he led for Cooper's head, who retaliated with a counter and rush. The round closed with Carr clinching.

Seventh—Carr made a lead, Cooper countered, and followed with a rush, swinging right and left at Carr's head. The latter touched the floor again to save himself. Cooper landed, in quick succession, two blows over the heart. Just as the round closed he turned a pretty trick by putting his right over the heart and shifting the same mitten to Carr's jaw. Time sent Cooper to his corner looking like a winner.

Eighth—Outside of a lead by Cooper for the body, Carr did what little work there was during this round. He succeeded in landing two light ones on Cooper's eye, which was bruised and swollen. Both men appeared to be a little weak, though Carr seemed to have regained his wind.

Ninth—Cooper made an ineffectual lead Carr led with his left, but his opponent ducked. The men sparred a few seconds, and then both led and countered at the same time; Carr reached Cooper's dim lamp, and the latter landed on Carr's head. Carr put another one on Cooper's eye. Cooper closed the round by attempting a right swing. He broke the large bone of his right forearm a little below the elbow, by striking Carr on the back of the head. When Cooper went to his corner he told Sam Moore, his principal second, that his arm was broken, but Moore thought that it was only bruised, and urged Cooper to continue.

Tenth—Carr opened with a left lead, but Cooper backed away. Carr made two other attempts, but Cooper ducked and clinched. Carr landed a wicked straight left on Cooper's eye, and got away. Carr led again and reached the severely punished eye; the blow knocked Cooper down. When the referee counted nine Cooper arose. Carr was ready for him, but Cooper avoided the left lead by ducking and clinching. At the break-away Carr landed on the eye, and Cooper went to the floor for a second; as he straightened up Carr repeated the dose, and Cooper remained down for four seconds. Cooper got up, and landed a right swing on the back of Carr's head. The round ended with Cooper groggy, and Carr looking fairly strong.

Eleventh—Cooper opened with a right swing on Carr's neck, and the latter touched the floor. Carr placed two straight left punches on the right eye; Cooper went down, and arose when the referee had counted five. Carr was rushing the fight. He led his left again, but Cooper ducked and clinched. Carr landed his left in the same old place, and knocked Cooper down again; the referee had an opportunity to count eight. The round ended with both sparring for wind. Cooper was wabbling in the middle of "Queen" street.

Twelfth—Stackhouse, Carr's second, told his principal to go in and win the fight this round. Carr immediately began rushing his opponent; he landed his right and left repeatedly. Finally he delivered a short right on Cooper's jaw, and the trick was done. The referee counted "ten and out," and Cooper was carried to his corner, the loser of a well-fought contest. The time of this round was one minute and fifteen seconds.

On the 18th.

The Goddard murder case comes up in the territorial court on the 18th and subpoenas are being served to that effect. The delay in bringing the case to trial has resulted in the absence of some of the witnesses, notably Cole Burke, who was one of the last to see the deceased Prater alive on the morning of the crime.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mr. Heron will act as agent for the A. C. Co. during the absence of Capt. Hansen.

The members of the gambling fraternity were taken in on Friday for the payment of the usual assessment of \$50 and costs.

The new police barracks, which has just been completed, has the distinction of being the first building in the Klondike to wear real shingles.

A letter dated Winnipeg, Aug. 21, reached here by the last mail, stating that F. C. Wade and family would leave there in a few days for Dawson.

Since the election of the present parliament of Canada, a little over three years ago, 15 out of a total of 213 members have been called away by death.

The A. C. steamer Susie has come and gone, leaving on Monday with a goodly list of passengers, mostly for the new diggings at Nome.

Hon. James Bain, M. P., has received the appointment of speaker of the house of commons, Ottawa, the position being vacant by the death of the late Sir James Edgar.

The series of six 15-minute wrestling bouts between Krelling and Stull came to a conclusion on Saturday night, when Krelling was declared the winner, with a credit of two falls to one.

Sixty-eight fever patients at the three Dawson hospitals is not a record to be proud of. However, without the present rigorous sanitary precautions there would probably be as many as last year, there being nearly a thousand at this time.

The concert on Sunday night for the benefit of Fred B. Creese was an all-round success. A meritorious program was rendered and the appreciation of the large audience proves the town to be thoroughly up in what constitutes high-class music.

Collector of Customs Milne, C. B., head of the coast customs service, with headquarters at Victoria, arrived in Dawson on the Victorian. Mr. Milne will be in Dawson for a week on government business.

Friends want to know the whereabouts of T. B. McDonald, last heard of going over to California creek some six weeks ago. Being about 50 years old, his friends are solicitous about his continued absence and silence.

Yesterday the members of the N. W. M. P. moved into their new two story commodious barracks building recently constructed within the barracks square. The upper floor is one large dormitory the lower one comprises a kitchen, dining room, bath rooms and a recreation room. The building can conveniently accommodate 50 occupants.

Frank Simons has concluded his successful management of the Opera house with last Wednesday night's performance, and leaves shortly for the outside to reappear again in the spring with a still more ambitious company than he brought in this season. The new management assumes control on Monday night, and is destined to go under the sobriquet of the three B's, since their names are, J. E. Binet, D. D. Bogart and A. Bouthillier. All are too well known in Dawson to need introduction.

How It Was Named.

Apropos of the death of the late Joseph Juneau, we give the following extract from a description given by one of the inhabitants of the town of Juneau of the situation on the occasion of the first discovery of gold at that point: "It was a great day. There was no gamble about it this time; there was the gold, tons of it, and Joe Juneau was the owner. He sat down and wept, bemoaning the long life of poverty and hardship he had endured and the little time he had left in which to spend and enjoy his fortune. That was a period of great pride to the old miner, nevertheless. The town grew rapidly, everybody prospered and Juneau was the oracle of the place. His only rival was a man named Harris, who had struck it rich about the same time, and when the camp reached the point of permanence, and it became necessary to give it a name, honors were easy between the two men. An 'oldest inhabitant' describes the controversy as follows: 'You see, while we was considerin' the merits of Harrisburg as a name for the camp, why Harris he stood the liquor for the hull crowd, and all the time we was talkin' of callin' it Juneau, why Joe he kept the boys ginned up; so between 'em there wasn't no need to hurry about decidin'."

A Suspect.

The mysterious murder on Last Chance, an account of which was given in these columns, is becoming less mysterious as the investigation proceeds. Suspicion points to a party who is now known to have been intimate with the deceased and who is demonstrated to have disappeared from the neighborhood of the crime very strangely. The man is now engaged in working on a summer claim much nearer town and is under surveillance while the evidence accumulates. Not to interfere with the good work of the close-mouthed police we refrain from giving his name.

Public Meeting.

A public meeting is hereby called for Saturday night, at the Criterion, to consider the advisability of petitioning the general government against the removal of Lieutenant Colonel Steele.

COMMITTEE.

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

Reduced rates at the Cafe Royal.
Private dining and wine rooms at the Cafe Royal.

You can get stationery in big variety at the Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.
\$1.50. Turkey dinner at Cafe Royal Sunday—\$1.50.

The Nugget Express will cash money orders issued by any of the outside express companies. Office in the Aurora block.

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

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Black and white collie dog found at Sixty Mile on July 4th, 1899. Owner can have same by paying expenses. M. Deane, first cabin in rear of residence of the Catholic priest at St. Mary's Chapel.

LOST—Small memo book between the mouth of Bear and Dominion Creek. Finder return to Nugget office or Melbourne Hotel and receive \$15.00 reward.

WANTED

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

WATCHMAKER wanted; first-class man at Sale & Co., formerly Pond's.

GERMAN books, grammar especially, at this office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two 25-horse power boilers and hoists, apply this office.

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.

MINERS' HOME—Coffee and Lunch Parlors, confectionery, cigars and fruits; best and homelike; pure cream and high grade coffee a specialty. Mrs. M. Morgan, prop. cor. Third ave and Third st.
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. 923.

BLACKSMITHS.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, Bonfield 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, etc. 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.

TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper St., Dawson.

OYSTER PARLORS.

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

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

A. M. 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.