

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 247

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

MILNE
...SELLS FOR...
CASH
HAVE NO OLD STOCK.
I Guarantee Everything
I Sell.
Try My **Coffee**
Get Prices on Your **Outfit**
111 First Avenue 'Phone 79

MURDER — SUICIDE

Pearl Mitchell Shot and Killed By James Slorah To-Day

THE MURDERER THEN TURNS THE FATAL GUN UPON HIMSELF.

But Fails To Inflict a Serious Wound—Will Recover In a Short Time.

Both Parties Were Lately Employed at the Orpheum Theatre, Where They Appeared Last Night—The Woman Came to Dawson With Frank Simons' Company—Lovers' Quarrel Was the Cause—Inquest Is Being Held This Afternoon.

In room No. 2 of the lodging house over the Green Tree saloon, known as the Green Tree hotel, Pearl Mitchell lies dead, and in one of the cells at the prison James Slorah is confined a prisoner slightly wounded and charged with murder.

The murdered woman has three bullet wounds, any two of which would be sufficient to cause death, while the wounds upon her alleged slayer are but slight, and only sufficient to cause temporary unconsciousness.

The woman died within 30 minutes after the shooting occurred.

At 11:20 a. m. Officer Borrow, of the police force answered a telephone call from the Green Tree, and found Pearl Mitchell and James Slorah lying across the bed, in room No. 2; a revolver between them and the woman bathed in blood from her wounds, and dying. There were no witnesses to the affair, but all the circumstances point to Slorah as the murderer. He was partially unconscious when the police officer arrived, and his hand was lying upon the handle of the revolver as if it had just fallen from his hand.

Slorah was removed at once to the jail, and a coroner's jury was hastily empanelled to hold an inquest upon the body of the woman.

But little is known here regarding the antecedents of either of the parties. Slorah was better known than the woman, who, it is said, may have been his wife, but is presumed to have been his mistress. She is said to have come originally from Boston, and is known to have arrived here first with the Frank Simons theatrical company last summer, and as nearly as can be learned Slorah arrived here about the same time. James Slorah lived in Seattle before coming here, where some year or two ago his wife died leaving him a widower with three small children to care for.

After the parties had been here a short time they went to Nome, where it is said they may have been married. At all events they lived together and came back here together, and notwithstanding the fact that they have been here ever since the second trip of the Susie, but little is known concerning

them in the circles in which they moved.

Neither have been employed since their return previous to last night, when they both secured work at the Orpheum, she on the stage, he behind the bar.

Few would have thought from their appearance last evening at the theater of the terrible thing held in store for them by fate. She seemed happy enough—happy as such women ever are, which is but a thin covering of assumed gaiety for the thing beneath the surface, and the barkeeper who worked beside Ben Furgeson might have been pointed out as the personification of genial good nature.

This morning less than an hour before the shooting occurred Slorah was seen on First avenue just below the Green Tree hotel, and it has been remarked since by those who saw and knew him that he looked tired, haggard, and out of sorts. Little was thought of his appearance at the time, more than to surmise, as his calling was known, that he had been up all night and naturally felt bad.

Since then, of course, a different construction has been placed upon his appearance at the time, as it is surmised he had in his mind something, which, to say the least of it, may have led to the terrible tragedy which followed so soon after.

The causes which led to the deed of blood can only be surmised at present, but among the class to which both Slorah and the woman belong very slight causes often lead to murder or suicide, and it is quite probable that when the facts of the present affair have been brought to light it will be found that some petty jealousy or equally trivial cause led to the killing of Pearl Mitchell and attempted suicide of James Slorah.

So long as people of that character live, and they probably will continue to exist as a class as long as society stands, such scenes and incidents as this will be of common occurrence, and no surprise need be felt at their recurrence.

Not Yet Confirmed.

Around the theaters last evening one of the main topics of conversation was the reported death of Annie O'Brien. So keenly is her loss felt by her many friends and admirers that a great many refuse to believe the report authentic, and it is sincerely hoped that it may prove without good foundation. So far the story is but a rumor lacking confirmation and the principal reason for giving it credence lies in the fact that the little girl was known to be very ill shortly before the report of her death was brought.

His Honor, John Grant.

Every man who knows of Victoria knows of John Grant, ex-member of the provincial legislature and the man who enjoys the reputation of having made the best mayor Victoria has ever had. He was her mayor 10 years ago and during his administration Victoria boomed as she never did before or since. Mr. Grant is now in Dawson, having arrived on the Clara night before last, and as that craft is not permitted to carry passengers, he shipped from Whitehorse as a member of the crew, accepting that alternative to remaining in Whitehorse and coming in over the

ice. In order to more completely carry out the "member of crew" bluff, the veteran statesman assisted in "wooding up" at a fuel station and in that exercise became over heated, with the result that on his arrival he was suffering from a severe cold, but is now rapidly improving.

John Grant is one of the most popular of British Columbia's statesmen and that popularity he greatly augmented by his straightout and unqualified opposition to Joe Martin and his over-riding tactics. Mr. Grant has interests in Atlin where he has spent considerable time during the past two years. He will probably spend two or three months here, going out over the ice early in the spring.

A Happy Event.

Mr. and Mrs. August Bjeeremærck gave a pleasant little "at home" last night in their pretty home near the corner of Fourth avenue and Sixth street, the occasion being the anniversary of the birth of their cousin, Mr. Gladwin, who makes his home with them. Social games, music, recitations and readings were the order of the event. Excellent refreshments were served between 11 and 12 o'clock, after which the games were continued into the "wee sma." Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bjeeremærck, Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mrs. Clegg, Mrs. Reid, Miss Holmes, the Misses Larsen, Messrs. R. P. McLennan, Messrs. Matheson, Robt. Dick, Harry Dick, Cole, Staadæker, Chisholm, Muir, Jones, Harry Jones, Hagel, J. S. Cowan and Frank Cowan.

COMING AND GOING.

Don't forget if you are interested in the Humane Society movement, to attend the meeting in the Board of Trade rooms this evening at 8:30.

There will be a meeting at the Regina Club this evening at 8, of the delegates of different hockey teams to arrange for coming matches.

James Slorah, the alleged author of the killing this morning, is said to have been the proprietor of the Slorah saloon on Washington street, in Seattle in 1891-2.

Foster Creek Claims.

The recording clerk at the gold commissioner's office was busy this morning recording Foster creek claims of which 18 had been entered for record at 11 o'clock. From Ed Hatch, who joined in the stamped and secured claim No. 9, it is learned that thus far only one hole has been sunk on the entire creek and that to a depth of only about 10 feet; but while bedrock was not reached, dirt that goes 20 cents to the pan is being taken out and those who secured claims are confident that their recording money has not been thrown away. Foster creek empties into the Klondike about 10 miles back from Dawson.

One Year Ago Today.

At a few minutes past 8 o'clock on the morning of the 23d of October of last year the ice in the Yukon river in front of Dawson ceased to move, nor did it again move until the morning of the 8th of last May. Previous to the closing of the river last year ice had been running for 16 days; but previous to the river closing mercury dropped as low as 16 below zero. This year, although there has been slush ice in the river since the 1st of the present month, mercury has not been under 10 below, and only that low for a few hours. Today has been quite balmy and as one result those who have money up that the river will be solidly frozen over by November 1st, are desirous of hedging their bets.

Better Late than Never.

"I spent a portion of last summer in Skagway," said a Dawson business man this morning, "and while I was there a man was burned to death as the result of an accident. Last night I was regaled with a full account of the cremation in the Daily News. There is nothing like serving news when it is hot."

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

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

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

WHO WILL WEAR

The Nugget's Klondike Presidential Souvenir, Bryan or McKinley?

EVERY AMERICAN DEEPLY INTERESTED

Steady Procession of Voters Filed In Today.

THE CREEKS ARE INTERESTED

The Souvenir Destined to Be Highly Appreciated By Recipient—No Cost—Help Your Choice.

All today there has been a steady procession of Americans to the Nugget offices with votes for either of the presidential candidates. Many vote without mentioning the candidates of their choice, while others want everybody within hearing to know for whom their ballot is cast. Flocks of half a dozen or more come together and in some cases they vote solidly for the same man. Fifty-five votes arrived from the creeks today. Only two weeks yet remain in which to vote. Several thousand tickets have been printed for free distribution, and no cost is attached to the exercise of American rights. Come and vote or secure a ticket, mark and send it to the Nugget office.

There is no question but that the Nugget's presidential contest is by far the most popular movement ever inaugurated in the Klondike, as it affords the first opportunity which has ever been presented to the American residents of the country to exercise any semblance of the right of suffrage since leaving the States. And while it will not have a feather's weight on the legitimate outcome of the contest in the main, it will indicate the political sentiment of the American contingent in the Klondike, which contingent is fully double of any other nation represented in the country.

It goes without saying that the souvenir which is sent from here to the winner in the Klondike, no matter who wins on the outside, will be extensively mentioned all over the land and will be highly appreciated by the recipient, be he Bryan or McKinley. His name will be known and published as soon as the votes can be counted after the 6th of November. Help your favorite along by putting in a vote for him.

Fairview Diningroom Opens.

Mrs. McMullin and Miss Stone, are to open the Fairview dining room tomorrow night. The ladies are experienced caterers and will serve meals at that popular hostelry like we used to enjoy in the halcyon days of our youth. A turkey dinner will be given next Sunday which will be a revelation to the sordidness. Short orders can be obtained at any hour, save the regular dinner time which is from 5 to 9 p. m.

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

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

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Clarets, Ports, Sherries at Pioneer.

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

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

Miners Attention!
MEET THE BOYS AT HOME
When in town they stop at
Hotel Flannery
HARLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc., from Hotel Office.
SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.

Bartlett Bros., PACKERS AND FREIGHTERS.
Office in Their New Building, Third St., Bet. 1st and 2nd Aves.
A First Class Livery Stable in Connection.
Hay, Grain and Feed For Sale.
Ed & Mike Bartlett.

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

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

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

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

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 10
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance.....	\$40 00
Six months.....	20 00
Three months.....	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....	4 00
Single copies.....	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
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

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, OCTOBER 23, 1900.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The gold commissioner's office has an appearance of life and activity about it at the present time which is decidedly in contrast to the conditions which prevailed in that department of the public service six months ago. The reason for this is not difficult to discover. It does not indicate that there is more gold in the country than there formerly was nor does it prove a greater willingness on the part of the miners and prospectors of the Yukon to devote their efforts toward opening up the country.

It simply goes to show what the application of fairly broad and liberal laws means to us. Men are crowding to the gold commissioner's office to do business because the laws as they stand at the present time are of such a nature that new territory can be prospected and ground which heretofore has remained idle can be profitably opened up.

The fences which until recently surrounded the district have been let down. The prospector has been allowed to enter and if he is let alone and guaranteed protection in the enjoyment of the fruits of his labors, the future of the country is assured.

The capitalist can take care of himself. He will not place his money for investment unless he sees that a profit will accrue therefrom. The prospector on the other hand has no capital but his own labor. He has no surety that his efforts will result in anything, but at the very least he is entitled to know that whatever he finds will be his to enjoy. Heretofore in the Yukon territory he has possessed no such guarantee. The workings of the law have been against him.

Now the tide has turned in his favor. The laws are being made for his protection; hence, the difference in conditions at the gold commissioner's office. The story is simple, but it is fraught with consequences of greatest import to the Yukon.

It has been suggested that if the gold discoveries on Stewart river amount to anything Dawson's supremacy as a distributing center is apt to suffer. Even should such prove to be the case there would be no argument against locating all the gold on the Stewart or anywhere else that can be found. As it happens, however, the discoveries thus far made in the Stewart country are so situated as to be naturally dependant upon Dawson as their source of supplies. The nearest route to Clear creek is overland from Dawson, and comparatively little work would construct a splendid winter trail to the new diggings. The same thing is true of McQuesten river. If the claims made for the upper tributaries of that stream prove to have been made on substantial grounds Dawson will be the headquarters for the trade which will naturally result. The site upon which Dawson is located seems to have been laid out as though by inspiration.

The report published in yesterday's issue of the Nugget respecting the condition of the local market for potatoes and other perishables is very satisfactory. It is undoubtedly true that prices

will advance materially within the next few weeks, but it seems clear, at least, that the exorbitant figures which ruled last winter will not prevail again. People in Dawson have become so accustomed during the summer to the taste of "chechako" vegetables that to the average person the idea of again reverting to the "specially prepared for the Klondike" variety is anything but pleasant. The knowledge, therefore, that real, genuine potatoes are stacked up in our warm storage warehouses by hundreds of tons carries with it a very consoling effect. Such knowledge enables us to view the closing of the river with equanimity.

The Nugget's presidential contest has brought forth some spirited letters from adherents of the opposing candidates. We are pleased to give publication to these communications, as they serve well to gauge the feeling among Americans as to the merits of the two great parties now engaged in the struggle for control of national affairs. It is a remarkable fact that no one thinks of attacking the personality of either of the candidates. Judged as individuals, both Bryan and McKinley are examples of the best there is in American manhood.

Elsewhere in this issue is published a communication from a lady respecting the movement for the formation of a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, inaugurated by the Nugget some time ago. We are pleased to give space to the letter, with the sentiments expressed in which, we are in hearty sympathy. The organization has before it a useful and successful career, and from the manner in which it has started off it is quite clear that its members are fully alive to their opportunities.

Just at this present time, water is king in Dawson just as surely as coal is king in Pennsylvania. This is indeed a hard blow at the heretofore unquestioned supremacy of whisky, but it has to be acknowledged.

The Correct Stroke in Swimming.

The correct stroke of the legs is exactly like that of a frog's hind legs. Watch one of these frogs and copy his style. You cannot do better. The legs are drawn up together slowly, not with a jerk, until they are gathered in close under the body. Then with a sudden, quick spring they are shot out behind, the ankles being turned so that the soles of the feet present as flat a surface as possible to the water and so offer more resistance from which to make progress. As the kick is made the legs should be spread out in the shape of a letter V, but not allowed to sink far down under the surface of the water. If they kick downward at an angle instead of out straight behind much of their energy is wasted in unnecessarily forcing the body out of the water instead of forward through it.—Harper's Bazaar.

Gold From an Old Hulk.

With the permission of the Turkish government some Greeks recently undertook to search through the hulks of the Turkish fleet near Chios which were lost in the naval battle with the Russians in 1770. The divers have been lucky, and in spite of the fact that they are compelled to divide the spoils with Turkey the venture will be profitable for them. In thirty fathoms of water they found the Russian ship which sunk the Turkish fleet. This ship contained great quantities of gold and silver. About \$60,000 already has been secured; yet it is stated that the wreck contains much more of value. A Turkish vessel is anchored there, and every article of value brought to the surface is examined to determine its value. Besides the great quantities of coins, there were found gold and silver crosses, jewels, weapons and the binding covers of a large book, made throughout of gold and studded with precious stones.—Ex.

Suits of Armor.

The last occasion, it is believed, on which suits of armor were worn in battle by European soldiers was in 1799. The incident, according to chroniclers of the Napoleonic wars, took place in that year, when a small French force was holding the little fort at Aquilla in the Abruzzi against a rising of the hostile peasantry of the district.

The French were not strong enough to fight their way through the lines of their opponents, who outnumbered them 20 to 1, while, as the latter had

no guns, the French could hold their position with confidence.

There were, however, left on the space lying between the opposing forces some dozen or so guns which the beleaguered had not been able to take with them into the fort.

An attempt was made by the besiegers to remove these guns by means of a long rope worked by a capstan placed in a house a short distance away, and, though their first endeavors resulted in failure, the French realized that the ultimate capture of the ordnance would seriously jeopardize the chances of the fort holding out.

The necessity of spiking the guns was apparent, but a sortie in the face of the overwhelming musketry fire of the insurgents was out of the question. At this juncture an idea occurred to an artillery officer. He remembered having noticed, in making an inspection of the magazine, some old plate armor, and, selecting from the best preserved 12 suits, he determined to try whether they would not afford sufficient protection for his men to attempt to work under cover of their own guns.

Twelve stalwarts, therefore, marched out clad in this cumbersome, unaccustomed accoutrement, taking with them the necessary tools, and succeeded in executing their purpose under a hail of bullets from the besiegers.—Ex.

The Study of Shakespeare.

"The practice of reading aloud in small or moderate sized gatherings is in every way to be commended," writes Sir Henry Irving, of "The Study of Shakespeare in Small Communities," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "It is good for the individual, good for the members of the group, good for the locality, good for the nation. No community can be too small for the practice of reading in public. If there be only two persons, each may, in turn, learn something from the successes or failures of the other. No one need be diffident at the beginning; there is nothing really difficult. There is no arduous labor; there is no possibility of absolute failure where there is honest, careful effort. Any form or subject of reading, worthy in itself, can be of use for the study of elocution. It is, however, possible to get together groups of persons interested in some common theme, when the mere getting them together without such an agglomerative cause is lacking; and Shakespeare has been, is, and ever will be, a name to conjure with. A play read weekly or monthly, with the various characters allotted beforehand, has been a source of much and continuous pleasure, productive of thought and study, ameliorative of defective power of utterance, a winner of the chaff of harsh accent or ultra-colloquial mannerism."

Wrestling Match.

Next Friday night Riley and Swanson are matched to wrestle catch-as-catch-can at the Orpheum. Riley, it will be remembered, wrestled last winter with Krelling in one of the most exciting contests ever witnessed in Dawson. Swanson is thought to be the better man, however, but in any event a warm meeting is looked for.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

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

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

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

The Orpheum will give another concert next Sunday night. New people have been engaged and Prof. Parkes will display another series of new and clever moving pictures on his wondrouscope.

American whiskies Jesse Moore AA, Old Crow and Hermitage. The Pioneer.

They Are Beauties, Too

We cannot quote prices on all the different goods we handle, that is, not here, as our stock is too varied and this space is too limited. But, as an illustration of the prices which prevail at our store, we can quote

....PLUCKED BEAVER CAPS....

With Silk or Finely Woven Cloth Lining and Crown Piece for **\$12.00**

Enough on that subject. We can do just as well with you on Felt Shoes, Gloves, Underwear, or any of the accessories which go towards keeping the body comfortably and elegantly clad.

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opposite C. D. Co's. Dock

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

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

SMALL BOATS

Make the Best Time!

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

Office at L. & C. Dock.

R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent



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

PRESIDENTIAL BALLOT.

I hereby certify that I am a citizen of the United States and fully qualified to vote in the approaching presidential election. My choice for the offices of president and vice-president is as indicated below:

REPUBLICAN TICKET.	
FOR PRESIDENT	
WILLIAM McKINLEY	
VICE-PRESIDENT.	
THEODORE ROOSEVELT	
DEMOCRATIC TICKET.	
FOR PRESIDENT	
WM. JENNINGS BRYAN	
VICE-PRESIDENT.	
ADLAI E. STEVENSON	

SIGNED

Instructions: Mark your ticket thus, X in the space opposite the names of the candidates for whom you wish to vote. Each voter is entitled to vote only. Place ballot in sealed envelope marked "Vote" and mail or deposit at Nugget office.

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

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

An Eye To

Your Welfare

DAY AND NIGHT

Don't hesitate to call at our store should the hour be late—Someone is always here to wait on you. Prescriptions requiring absolute accuracy in compounding is our strong suit.

W. R. Dockrill & Co.
Near Electric Light Plant.

BLACKSMITH'S COAL

IN ANY QUANTITY
THE DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY
SECOND AVENUE PHONE 34

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

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

The O'Brien Club

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort.

Spacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbanks

ABOUT CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

The Organization of a Society Endorsed in Strong Terms.

A Lady Correspondent Urges the Necessity of Action—Law Should Be Invoked.

Editor Klondike Nugget: Dear Sir—Your article of September 20 and that of October 13 gave me a great deal of pleasure.

During the months of August and September I resided in Dawson on Mission street. One day I saw a man abuse a dog (so unjustly). I spoke of it to an old resident, who told me there was no law against it, not even an unwritten one. Later on I saw four horses mired knee deep in the same street (Mission). It was then in a deplorable condition. The horses were unable to extricate themselves, much less pull the heavy load of iron pipes which they were drawing. As I walked towards them one of the men in charge struck them twice with a heavy piece of wood. I called to him to stop at once or I would cause his arrest. To my surprise he did stop, and I found out my information as to there being no law was erroneous. I have since learned that the judges of Dawson are all humane men, but they cannot punish an offense of the sort unless the offender is arrested and brought before them. I also wish, through your columns, to thank Major Wood for his kindly intentions. With him on our side it will be plain sailing.

Of the first questions a man asks, who caught abusing an animal which is his, "Whose dog or horse is this, anyway?" I always answer, "Your's, friend, as long as you treat it kindly; when you don't, then it becomes mine, and the law's."

I trust the day is not a distant one that when a man tells you, "You can't put a man in jail for beating his dog," you may answer in the vernacular of the country and say "But he is in jail."

Surely there are enough humane people in Dawson to organize and maintain such a society. Queen Victoria was one of the first to become a member of the L. P. C. A. in England. Every member of the royal family are enrolled on its books.

God created the abused animals, and it is the duty of every Christian to become interested in this movement. The cruelty, extreme and useless, which has been and is still going on in this country, since its gold discoveries has been made, is a blot on civilized Dawson.

I am told that miners come down from the various creeks and spend the day in town enjoying themselves, while their faithful little beasts of burden are left outdoors, in their harness, in 60 below zero weather. It is a misdemeanor. Nine out of every ten horses in Dawson are overloaded, which is also a misdemeanor. I have in mind the only dog team I saw in Dawson that did not make my heart ache. It is composed of five dogs, driven by a young boy who lives on Mission street. Six dogs always follow the harnessed ones. The boy loves the dogs and they love him. They are quite happy always, whether in or out of harness. They do not fear him at all, still they do all that is required of them.

I cannot tell you how grateful I am to you for starting the ball. Keep it rolling before the public until it becomes fixed into a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals—a constant menace to evil does.

MRS. MAX F. KELLER.

Hurdall's Good Luck.

Charles Hurdall, who left here in a big hurry on September 18, was heard from by the last mail. He was in New York and was just taking an Atlantic liner for England. He made a quick trip from Skagway and will be next heard from in London when he receives his legacy.

Charley is a big, tall fellow of 32, with a little wee wife to whom he is devoted, and no children. They lived in a little cabin next to the shops. He came here in September, 1898, with excellent testimonials from the Northern Pacific railroad, where he had worked for eight years as a locomotive engineer. He was put in charge of one of the first locomotives of the White Pass road, and proved himself a steady and reliable workman.

The day before he left Skagway when his train got in from Bennett, he received a cable that his father had died and left him a legacy. His father lived near Maidstone, Kent, England, and was largely interested in hop raising.

The amount of the legacy was stated to be \$200,000.

"If I had received this cable at Bennett," said Charley, that evening, "I would have put on a sub to run the engine and paid fare, and rode in the cars like a gentleman."

He hurried home and told the good news to his wife. When the next boat came in they left in a great hurry. Mrs. Hurdall had some dough in the oven. She told the neighbors to see that it did not burn and to divide up the household effects among themselves. "You are all welcome," said both husband and wife as they hurried to the boat.—Alaskan.

Obedient Instructions.

There's a farmer up in Oxford county by the name of Braster. Braster is a good enough fellow to work for, but he's a bit cranky at times, and one of the things he is down on is a hired man "thets' alluz stickin' his nose in where it ain't wanted."

One summer he let a man go because he was too blamed interested in the why and wherefore of things he was asked to do. The next day a stranger came along and said he was looking for work. He was a good, husky-looking chap, and Braster was pleased with his appearance, but he wasn't going to take any chances and get caught as he had the last time.

"Kin you do what ye're told without askin' any durn fool questions?" he queried, peering out at the fellow from under his bushy eyebrows.

The fellow allowed that he could do that to the queen's taste, and they struck up a trade.

"Well," said Braster, after the agreement was reached, "take the air scythe an' feller me down to the field, an' I'll show ye what I want done."

They went down to the field, and Braster gave the orders.

"Ye mow that field, an' don't ye ask any fool questions. I tell ye to mow it, a-thets' all there is to it. Ye pull off your coat and pitch right in. I'm goin' up to the house an' leave ye."

The fellow pulled off his blouse and got a grip on the scythe. "Any particular way ye want it mowed," he said as he poised himself to start.

"Thar ye go," snorted Braster testily, "thar ye go, askin' questions the fust thing. Didn't I tell ye I wanted ye to mow that field without askin' any questions? Can't ye hear, or are ye deaf? Ye see that yaller dog out by the fence on t'her side of the field? Well, ye mow right for him, an' don't ye let me hear another yip out of ye."

With that Braster stalked off to the house swearing softly to himself about the ways of hired men.

At the end of about three hours he went back to see how the new man was getting along. When he got to the field, he saw the most extraordinary sight that a man ever saw in a mowing field. There were cleanly, "mowed" paths all through the standing grass, some of them fairly straight, others that looked like the reverse curves of a railroad going through mountains and others that resembled the path a fellow makes when he has been looking on the cup that cheers and also inebriates. He looked at it in speechless wrath for several minutes, and then he hollered at the top of his voice to the new man who was circling over the back part of the piece.

"Come here, ye crazy galoot!" he yelled.

The fellow came and leaned on his scythe, calmly waiting for the storm to begin.

"What in the name of the seven hot ovens of h—'an all the devils thet tend the fires do ye reckon ye've been doin', galopin over thet field like a loonatic?" he sputtered.

"What you told me to," answered the new man, steady as a clock. "I'm one of them 'message to Garcia' fellers. Ye told me to mow fer thet yaller dog an' not ask emny durn fool questions. An' I done it. The goldurned dog didn't stay still. Thet's all."—Ex.

Turn on Your Back.

A guest at my summer place a few miles from Palbo while bathing was carried out to sea, and when almost not of sight and all hope had fled, to our surprise, we suddenly saw his body impelled forcibly toward us. Then we saw it recede a few feet, and then again, as it were, shoot 20 feet toward the shore. This continued until my son and myself, at last able to reach him, bore him insensible to the beach.

After recovery his story was that after losing all hope, guided by some mysterious impulse, he had turned upon his back, when he felt himself carried rapidly forward. He had then turned over upon his face to get his bearings, when he was carried out farther from the land, and on again placing himself upon his back the surface waves brought him rapidly to the shore, a rescued man.

It is an error that the drowning man is attacked by cramp except in very cold weather. He drowns from heart failure, induced by the violent exertion and the upward pressure of the water upon the abdomen diminishing the space and impeding the action of the heart. By turning over on the back this pressure is removed, the back being almost entirely a strong wall of bone and muscle; also when on the back the entire body is nearer the surface, and the surface waves tend toward the shore, the undercurrent out to sea, even the legs when upon the back being less exposed to the current that tends toward the sea. By floating gently upon the back the heart, relieved of its pressure, becomes calm and quiet, and the swimmer can regain his strength and float for hours. The bather whose heart is weak should always present, when standing erect, the right side of the body to the waves and thus avoid the Sullivanlike blows of the incoming waves upon a crippled heart. In every bathhouse should be posted the injunction, "In case of exhaustion or accident turn upon the back."—Ex.

Chinese Mechanical Skill.

Whatever may be his lack of moral perception and originality of idea, the heathen Chinese certainly excels in imitative power, and is often very much alive to the excellencies of mechanical devices that he never saw before. In the American Machinist Oberlin Smith affords an illustration of this fact.

Some years ago Mr. Smith sent Henry A. Janvier to China to assist in the erection and operation of coining plants for brass and silver currency. One of the tools which Mr. Janvier took with him was a micrometer caliper, made by a well known firm in the United States, and capable of detecting differences of a thousandth of an inch in the thickness of a piece of metal. The superintendent of one of the shops which Mr. Janvier established was named Wai, and he proved a very intelligent fellow. During an interval of about six weeks he borrowed the caliper almost daily, and was rather tardy in returning it.

Finally he exhibited to the American a reproduction of the instrument which was perfect except in one respect. Certain tables figures stamped into the steel by the Yankee maker of the original were omitted from the copy, and in their place were several Chinese characters. The imitation had been made with the rudest of tools, but was a marvel of accuracy. Mr. Wai proposed an exchange to Mr. Janvier, and the latter agreed to the proposition.

Canadian Notes.

Quebec, Oct. 1.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier speaks here on Wednesday, October 3d.

Hamilton, Oct. 1.—Hamilton's population is 51,561, an increase over last year of 1104.

Toronto, Oct. 1.—The population of Toronto is 199,504, an increase of 6136 over last year.

The Tip Top Copper Mining Company and the Kitchie-Gammi Gold Mining Company, each with a capital of \$1,000,000, are seeking a charter from the Ontario government.

St. Louis de Beauharnois, Oct. 1.—G. Cook, aged 5, a native of Argyllshire, Scotland, is dead.

London, Oct. 1.—A valuable car replacer or "wrecking frog" has been invented and patented by Ed Best, auxiliary car foreman of the C. P. R. in this city. By actual test, in presence of General Manager McNichol and Thos. Tait, manager of the eastern lines, on Friday last, six cars which were thrown off the track were replaced on the rails inside of 15 minutes by use of the new invention.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—Thirty or forty merchants here were victimized on Saturday night by having unloaded on them bogus \$10 bills of Molsons Bank.

Sherbrooke, Oct. 1.—Hon. J. MacIntosh, M. P., has again been nominated by Sherbrooke Conservatives to contest the riding at the forthcoming general elections.

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

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

School tickets 25c; Nugget office.

RUDY The "YOU" Drug Man KNOW ME..

A POINTED JOKE

A Smart Alek came in the other day and said he escaped the smallpox by a scratch. As he admired our new stock we had to let him go.

Electric Light
A Steady
A Satisfactory
A Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

New Goods • New Prices

We have just received a new and most complete line of

LADIES' AND GENT'S WINTER GARMENTS

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

THE WHITE HOUSE

FRONT ST., Opp. Yukon Dock
Ben F. Davis, Proprietor

Alaska

Commercial Co.

We Are Prepared

To Quote Prices On

MEN'S

HEAVY WINTER

CLOTHING

..To be sold this week at..

Half Original Value

CALL and SEE Our LARGE STOCK

OF

Mackinaw, Fur and Corduroy
Coats and Pants

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between
Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS,
General Manager

S. M. IRWIN,
Traffic Manager

J. H. ROGERS,
Agent

THE RECEPTION

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

All the interior finishings were made from Native Wood.

Finest Beverages to be obtained for Money

BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES ORPHEUM BUILDING

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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

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

REMOVED.

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

THIRD ST., NEXT TO GANDOLFO'S
A Full Line of Souvenir Jewelry in Stock. Special designs made to order.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

ABOUT DAWSON'S THEATRES

Of Which There Are Three Since the Orpheum Opened.

A Melodrama at the Standard, and Burlesque, Fun and Vaudeville at the Savoy and Orpheum.

At the Standard last night was produced Green's melodrama, in four acts, entitled "The Golden Giant Mine," and the way the piece was played, from start to finish, by every character in the cast; the way the stage was set and the evident care and study which had been put on the general work of producing the piece, combine to make it the most successful production of a melo-drama ever seen on the boards of a Dawson theater, and the prediction is fully-made, as it has often been done before, that a good melo-drama successfully played by competent actors, can not fail of success with Dawson audiences.

The writer of this has seen many melo-dramas produced in cities priding themselves upon their aggregation of dramatic talent, which could by no stretch of the imagination be favorably compared with the "Golden Giant Mine" as it was played at the Standard last evening.

The scene is laid in Montana, and opens upon the happy domestic scene of the home of Alex Fairfax, the owner of the great mine. Everything is happy and serene as a cloudless day in June, as it always is in the beginning of such affairs, and the world seems to have been created for the sole use of the hero, his wife and little boy. Then comes upon the scene Jack Mason, a retired gambler, and a one-time sweetheart of Bessie, the sister of the hero. She loves him and they are about to become perfectly happy also, when the hero, owing to a misunderstanding, says them nay, and they go forth from his house as strangers.

Following close upon the footsteps of the departing pair comes a trio of villains, one of them a drunk, another an escaped convict and a third who is aching to break into jail. The escaped convict is the twin brother of a former husband of the heroine, and he impersonated the dead twin and by means of forged letters, drives the wife from her happy home, and the three bad men get possession of the mine. Jack Mason and Bessie marry, and in the course of time, through the persistent efforts of the retired sport, the villainy of the trio is exposed and in the end the mine is restored to its rightful owner, the happy home is once more restored, and happiness once again perches upon the lodge pole.

In one scene there is developed a very violent case of delirium tremens by Jim Bixby, the drunken villain, whose character is portrayed by Alf Layne, and it can be said in all truth and honesty that in this scene there is witnessed by far the best piece of legitimate dramatic art ever seen on the stage here.

At the Savoy the usual high-class vaudeville entertainment was preceded by a short and laughable skit by Jim Post, entitled "The Outlaws." Post is always funny and in this instance he seems to have outdone himself. The piece has no plot or plan to it in particular, being composed principally of large round places in which to laugh. He is supported in the production by the best comedy talent of the house, which is the best that money will induce to winter in the Klondike vale.

Clotilde Rogers, Dorothy Campbell, Madge Melville, the unequalled operatic soprano, Madame Lloyd, Elaine Forest, Troxwell and Evans, the well-known knock about comedians, and a long list of equally good and popular artists united their efforts to produce a very high-class evening's entertainment, which is well worth attending.

The polite and always solicitous host, Steve O'Brien, is always on hand looking after the pleasure of his guests, and studying their wants and tastes in his efforts to please the patrons of the house. That the efforts of the management in this direction are appreciated is evident from the way the people patronize it.

After many moons the newly painted drop raised on the Orpheum stage last evening to something besides a political meeting, and that the ragtime theater is popular with Dawson show patrons was evident from the number there. The house was packed almost to suffocation long before it was time for the overture which precedes the rolling up of the curtain, and the crowd hooted,

called and stamped its feet for the play to begin.

John Flynn's one scene burlesque, "Bing Bang," was what was selected to go before the olio, and it is well named. Besides containing many good things to laugh at, there is a ballet in it which does credit to the management and the director. A calcium light was used, and its different hued rays on the brilliant costumes and shifting forms of the ballet dancers made a beautiful scene.

The little bear, at present working when not engaged as a professional actor, as mascot for the fire department, was used on the stage, and, his concentration of thought and desire, fixed immovably upon a nursing bottle filled with milk made the audience laugh till its sides ached.

The Orpheum has opened, and it is safe to say that its bid for a large share of this winter's patronage will be accepted by the public. It is putting up a good show.

Dawson's Water System,

This winter a part of the city will be supplied with water from the water company's pipes, and the other part can get its water in the time-honored way—by means of a barrel, a dog team and an enterprising man or boy from the Yukon.

The water company expect to be able to keep open the main on Second avenue, also on Harper street, and of course along the route of the pipe from the pumping station. In order to keep the hydrants along Second ave. from freezing they have been housed over, and air tight heating stoves have been placed within the houses, a man patrols the street day and night to see that the fires are kept burning, and it is hoped that by this means and by the sinking of the pipes, encased in wooden pipes, two feet below the surface, that the service can be maintained to that extent at least. A tank holding several hundred gallons of water and raised 12 feet off the ground, is placed at the corner of Second avenue and Third street, and from this will be drawn the supply of water for the other end of town, that is, of course, for those who are unable to see where there is any advantage in this over the dog team system of bringing it from the river in the first instance.

At the same corner provision has been made for furnishing water to two lines of standard size fire hose.

The overflow from the tanks, according to Mr. Matheson's calculations, to be conducted by the Third street sewer, to the Yukon. What is to keep this overflow from freezing, either as it leaves the tank, or while enroute to the river below has not so far been explained. However, it can be done. There are dozens of men in town who can put their boot heels on a good warm stove, lean back in a comfortable arm chair and construct a beautiful, rosy-hued plan by which Dawson may be adequately supplied with water and without the drawbacks incidental to frost—in the summer time.

At present, however, there is little danger that the Yukon will freeze to the bottom, and as long as it don't the town can get its own water.

Councilmen Must Wait.

Yesterday a message was flashed over the wire to the station at Lower Lebarge which, when it becomes known to the now conceded to be elected members of the Yukon council, must cause them pain. The message referred to was sent by Sheriff Eilbeck, acting in his great character part of Returning Officer of Election, to his deputy at Lower Lebarge in charge of five ballot boxes, which were stopped in their progress towards Dawson by the heavy flow of ice in the river. The message conveyed the mandate to the deputy that under no circumstances was he to take any chances on the river, but to wait quietly where he was, retaining the precious ballot boxes till such time as the Yukon shall see fit to guarantee a safe passage over its frozen surface to Dawson.

The result of that message in all probability will be that the ballot boxes cannot arrive here till some time in the dim and misty future dependent wholly upon the caprice of the god of frost, and of course there can be no official count indulged in till then, and no handsomely embossed certificates of election can be presented to the successful candidates till these things transpire, and until all this is done Messrs. Prudhomme and Wilson must remain, technically, just plain citizens. Speculation is now in order as to what would become of the matter should the deputy in charge start without waiting for the ice and lose the boxes.

The woes of politicians do not all consist in making speeches and eating turkey.

Imported cigars at The Pioneer, Ecuador, Henry Clay, and El Triunfo. crt The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Yesterday Thos. Richard, a young man who looks as though he carries a traveling card issued by the Corn Plowers' Union, entered the Fairview hotel and attempted, in the exuberance incident to an overdose of the oil of joy, to create a disturbance. A peace guardian in the person of Constable Borrow chanced along and Thomas was "custodianized." This morning he paid \$10 and costs after his case had been diagnosed by Magistrate McDonell.

T. E. Thebo and W. A. Marble engaged in a fistic encounter "on the banks of the Yukon, far away" yesterday. In court this morning there were no marks to indicate that violence had been done, but each pleaded guilty and paid \$10 and costs.

Deserves Success.

That Dawson contains men of an exceptionally high order of intellect is evidenced by the character of the books which they read. Librarian Horkan, of the Standard library furnishes the information that only the best works of literature are popular with his readers and books on the higher branches of mechanics are first in demand.

The library has evolved from a proposition to an accepted institution and at any time during the day and evening the rooms are filled with men searching for knowledge and recreation. All the latest magazines, periodicals and standard books are kept at the library for the patrons of the place. It is to be hoped that the institution will grow in popular favor and receive the support it deserves.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Shepherd Leader. Reward for his return to Goetzman, the photographer. e 25.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging
ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Whitney & Pedlar

THE BRICK BUILDING ON SECOND AVE.
Bennett Whitehorse Dawson
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Complete Outfitting for the Mines. An Exceptionally Fine Line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

DAWSON AND THE FORKS

A new stage line has been established, operated by H. H. Honnen, the old time freighter, which will run between Dawson and the Forks this winter, making two round trips each way daily. These are the only genuine stages ever used in this country, and were specially built for Honnen's Stage Line.

Magnificent animals will be placed on the route and the trip in either direction will be accomplished in one and one-half hours. Each stage will accommodate comfortably 15 people and instead of the journey being a hardship it will be made one of pleasure with fast horses, warm robes and comfortable seats.

A general express and freighting business will be done in connection. Two offices will be maintained, one at the Forks, opposite Dewey hotel, with Homer Bean as agent, and the main office at the A. C. Co.'s Office Building, Dawson. The stages will start immediately after the closing of the Klondike.

S-Y.T. Co. HIGH GRADE GOODS.
Grass Seed
Timothy and Alsike Clover
Why not raise hay? More money in it than mining. Now is the time to put out seed.
S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.



The Royal Grocery

Is synonymous for square dealing and good groceries.

Specialties....

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

J. L. Timmins

THEATRES

The Standard **The Orpheum**
ALEX PANTAGES, MANAGER

WEEK OF OCTOBER 22, 1900

Another week of the Eminent Actor
EDWARD R. LANG

The Golden Giant Mine
The Strongest Mining Play Ever Written, assisted by

The Standard Stock Co.
New Scenery, New Mechanical Effects.

LILLY HAYES - CAD WILSON
GARNETT - DOLLIE MITCHELL
And **ED DOLAN** in his Masterpiece
The \$10,000 Beauty

J. A. Flynn's Gaiety Co.
INTRODUCING

MISS JENNIE GUICHARD

Jas. Townsend's American Silhouettes
125 Moving Figures on Land and Sea

Prof. Parkes and his Wondroscope

AND
"The Sport" A Side Splitting Comedy

Also 25-VAUDEVILLE ARTISTS-25

OPENS MONDAY, OCT. 22

SAVOY - THEATRE
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1900
NEW PEOPLE - AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA
Anna Marion - Mamie Hightower - Dick Maurettus
JIM POST Will Open the Show with his mirth inspiring burlesque
Then Follows THE SAVOY CO'S. VAUDEVILLE STARS in New Features
ALSO
Dick Maurettus' farce Comedy, "OUTWITTED."

A. E. Co. THE OLD SAW A. E. Co.

That all roads lead to Rome will hardly be believed by the knowing ones when they watch the steady stream of people coming from all directions and going to

Dawson's Mammoth
Departmental Store.
And its not curiosity that brings them either—you can see business in every eye.

MINERS YOU WILL FIND IT TO YOUR ADVANTAGE TO TRADE HERE.

Alaska Exploration Company.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF WHOLESOME

All Kinds of Meats
Game In Season

Bay City Market
Chas. Bossuyt & Co.
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

N. P. SHAW & CO.,
...BUTCHERS...
Second Street, Near Bank of B. N. A.

KEPT JUMPING....

SHINDLER
THE HARDWARE MAN
Got Another Jump Left For You

ARCTIC SAWMILL
Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.
SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE