

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 216

DAWSON, Y. T., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

HEAD

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

HANDS

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

FEET

Dodge's Felt Shoes, Slippers, and Insoles, Moccasins—elk, moose and jackboots, Goodyear Rubber Boots, Shoes and Arctics, Slater's Shoes, felt lined and soled; Slater's All-Felt Shoes, Elk Skin Slippers, Fine Line of Cashmere Socks, light and heavy weight; Heavy Woolen and German Socks.

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

TRY
MILNE
For Your Outfit
NEW GOODS....
STORE
111 First Avenue
WAREHOUSE—Cor. 1st st. and 5th ave.

WHY

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

J. E. BOOGE

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Bowler's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

The O'Brien Club

FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort,
Spacious and Elegant
Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

\$ To Retail Trade \$

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

\$100,000

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

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

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

Air-Tight Heaters for wood
Cast Iron Heaters for coal
Powerful Double Heaters, Hot Air Furnaces,
Cooking Stoves, Hotel and Boarding House Ranges.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

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

SHRILL

TOOTS

Of Locomotives Drawing Long Passenger and Freight Trains

MAY ECHO O'ER THE YUKON VALE

Before the Sands of Time Have Much Longer Run.

PROMOTER L. D. KINNEY HERE

His Proposition Is to Construct a Line Across Canadian Domain to Eagle City.

Mr. L. D. Kinney, who for the past year or 18 months, has been identified with the history of Lynn canal and who is a promoter of considerable fame and renown, is in the city on business connected with a mammoth railroad scheme, the carrying out of which will go far towards the future permanent development of this portion of the broad white north.

Mr. Kinney is the original promoter of the Chilkoot Tramway, an institution that was a winner in its day and until superseded by the White Pass & Yukon Ry., which diverted the tide of travel and traffic from the Chilkoot to the White Pass. Mr. Kinney, with an unshaken belief that by way of the Chilkoot is yet the best way to reach the interior from salt water, then set to work to capitalize a company for the construction of a railroad from Dyea up the old trail and through the summit by means of a tunnel to Crater lake and Linderman. To connect with the line at Dyea the Skagway & Lynn Canal Shore Line Ry. Co. has been formed and capitalized and a line three miles in length will be constructed which will practically make the salt water terminal of the Chilkoot line at Skagway instead of at Dyea.

In addition to the two short lines of railway above mentioned the former of 18 miles the latter of three miles length, Mr. Kinney now has on hand the mammoth scheme of constructing a line of road clear across the Canadian territory intervening between the summit of Chilkoot pass and Eagle City, thus having an international railroad, but with both terminals in America, and the international treaties, Mr. Kinney says, are such that Canada can not deny the right of the construction of the line across her territory, as the treaty was made for Canada's benefit in order to allow that country harbor facilities on the Atlantic coast, where, he says, the state of Maine is penetrated by four different Canadian roads.

Mr. Kinney says he is asking from Canada neither subsidy nor bonus, only good will and an opportunity to bring about that development of the country which can never be accomplished by river steamers, as the cost of transporting passengers and freight by the latter method is too expensive when the volume of business handled is considered.

The object of Mr. Kinney's visit to this country at present is for the purpose of putting a corps of engineers at work surveying a preliminary line from that point to Crater lake. On the other end of the line, the Chilkoot Pass division, considerable actual work has already been done. All the tools are on the ground, twelve commissary houses have been erected and are stocked with supplies, and, with the required capital back of the project, there is no reason why the shrill toot of the iron horse, as it travels from Skagway to Eagle City, should not be heard in Dawson within the next two years.

The grade over Chilkoot will be little if any greater than that over White pass, as it is proposed to run a tunnel under the summit a distance of 3600 feet, the bed of the tunnel being 1100 feet below the crown of the summit where the old trail crosses. Mr. Kinney will go to Eagle on the next down river steamer.

BRIEF MENTION.
Neville A. D. Armstrong is down from Adams Hill on business. Among others who are down from the various creeks today is Louis Huser, of 60 Bonanza. L. D. Kinney, the pioneer railroad promoter of Dyea and the Chilkoot pass, was seen on the streets this morning. Mr. C. L. Schmidt and wife of Stogton, are among the recent arrivals in the city. They are registered at the Fairview. A. L. Ames, of King Solomon's hill, is in the city on business. He is arranging to locate at the Forks, where he will engage in the restaurant business. A. M. Rousseau, of the Whitehorse Star, after visiting a week in Dawson, during which time he took a tramp to the Forks; left on the Canadian last night for his home. Master Alex McDonald, the 12-year-old son of the genial territorial court clerk, arrived a day or two since, completing a trip from Toronto. Quite an experience for one of his age. J. W. Watson, jr., who during the absence of his father, takes the management of the Fortymile coal mine, came up with the Tyrrell the other night, and can be found at the Regina. Whitney and Pedlar, the well-known Bennett merchants, have decided to come down to Dawson with their business, and are having their goods stored preparatory to entering business here. Billy Thomas is back from a three months' visit to a large part of the outside country. He was in New York some time while absent. He says he never saw business so good in the States as at present. McDonald Potts, the gentlemanly Whitehorse manager of the Klondike Corporation, Ltd., is shaking hands with friends and acquaintances in Dawson today. He is down from Whitehorse on a business trip. With the first real indication that winter is close at hand the movement of heavy machinery has practically ceased. Mine owners are now waiting for the sleighing season to open before doing any more freighting. Mrs. C. E. Severance and four daughters, the family of the operator of the Bonanza Water Company, which supplies water for sluicing on Chechako Hill, left yesterday on the Bailey for the outside. Mr. Severance will accompany his family as far as Whitehorse returning on the same steamer. H. H. Hart and wife, the former a Yukon resident of eight years, and an extensive Bonanza creek mine owner, left last night on the Canadian on an extended visit to the south and east. They expect to return over the ice in March. Capt. John Irving, widely known as a pioneer ship builder and navigator of this country, was on the street this morning renewing old acquaintanceship and making new ones. The captain is looking hale and hearty, and has the usual kindly word and pleasant smile for all he meets.

OPENED AT LAST.

All Crown Placer Mining Claims to Be Offered for Sale at Auction

WITHOUT ANY RESERVE WHATEVER

And All Claims Not So Disposed Of Can Be Located

BY ANYONE WHO GETS THERE.

The information came in a letter of instructions to Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell.

At last, what has been striven so hard for, what has been hoped for so ardently as a sure means of perpetuating the prosperity of the great Yukon territory has come to pass. The crown claims are virtually open to location, and the time arranged for when staking may begin. The information came to Assistant Commissioner Bell last evening in a letter from the secretary of the interior department at Ottawa, under instructions from the minister of the interior. Mr. Bell's instructions are that all crown placer mining claims in the Yukon territory are to be sold at public auction without reserve, and that when all have been offered for sale in the manner prescribed, all those not so disposed of are to be listed, and a certificate of the fact that they have been offered for sale at public auction, and have found no purchaser, is to be posted in the office of the gold commissioner, and that after 30 days from the date of posting of such list and certificate, all unsold crown claims will be open to location by the public.

That is the pith and marrow of the matter contained in Mr. Bell's letter from Ottawa, and practically disposes of the vexatious question which has been a thorn in the side of the merchant and the prospector, the capitalist and the laborer alike. There is an element of fairness discernible in the proposed method of throwing open the claims so long held under lock and key, which cannot fail to receive its just portion of appreciation. The fact that notice is given now of the government's intention in the matter, and that the time when actual staking can take place, although not actually fixed at present, is so nearly decided upon, and in such a way that it is difficult to see where any inside information could be available for unfair advantage, seems apparently to herald the intention of the powers that be to make a bonni fide gift of the privilege of locating, and that there is no string attached to it.

The next regular auction sale day will be October 2d, but as that is the day set for the execution of Alexander King, and the sheriff must officiate in both instances, it is probable that the auction sale will be delayed a day in consequence. As soon, however, as the sale can be finished the gold commissioner's office will put on a large force of help and the lists will be completed as rapidly as possible so that the actual

location of the land may not be delayed a moment longer than is absolutely necessary.

No Place for Them.

Within the past ten days or two weeks Dawson has been the dumping ground of two very undesirable classes of people and the majority of both classes have arrived by way of the lower river, they having presumably come from Nome. It is known to almost a certainty that a late St. Michael steamer brought up a trio of Nomads who are supposed to have experience in swinging sandbags and in afterwards rolling their unconscious victims. These fellows will do well to take the precaution to saunter up and carefully size up the royal fuel works before opening up business in Dawson; for it is the pride of the Yukon that such crimes will not be tolerated within her domain.

The other class referred to is composed of "hop" or "hypo" fiends, a number of whom, with their glassy eyes and tallow-candle complexion, have lately arrived and by the average man are recognized as soon as seen. These people may also have an opportunity to reform in the royal sanitarium for inebriates; but in the meantime the thug and "hop" contingents will do well to ship to the outside where there is more room for them.

Fraternal Societies.

The season has arrived when considerable attention is being paid to the various fraternal organizations. The Eagles held a good meeting last night and the prospects are that the local aerie will grow and prosper during the coming winter in proportion with the growth and impetus enjoyed by it when first instituted. The Arctic Brotherhood will inaugurate the winter season Friday night of this week with a big meeting to which it is desired that every member and visiting member will lend his presence.

Child Died on Yukon.

The 4-year-old child of Mrs. Andrew Anderson died on board the Lightning on its last trip between Dawson and Whitehorse. The authorities at the latter place refused to issue a certificate of death until the physician who treated the child at Dawson could be heard from, so the mother and dead child were compelled to remain at that place. The cause of death was nervous stomach troubles. Mrs. Anderson's husband is a member of the Dawson firm of Anderson Bros., painters.—Alaskan, Sept. 11.

Fresh Vegetables and Meats.

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

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

Flowers free to ladies Wednesday; candy free to children Saturday; pure home manufactured candies all the time. R. C. Cook's candy factory, 2nd st. crf
Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.
Rosenthal & Field are selling case whiskies at wholesale. The Annex
Brussell's squares at Oak Hall, opp. S. V. T. Co. dock. McCandless Bros.
We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.
Bicycle hose, a large variety. Oak Hall, opp. S. V. T. dock.
When in town stop at the Regina.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

No. 13 ELDORADO—Creek claim No. 13, situated on Eldorado creek, in the Klondike mining division of the Dawson mining district, Y. T., plans of which are deposited in the office of the Gold Commissioner, at Dawson, Y. T., surveyed by C. W. A. Barwell, Dominion Land Surveyor. First published July 14, 1900.

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

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

...AMES MERCANTILE CO...

The Klondike Nugget

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

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.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1900

A NEW DRESS.

The Nugget appears before its readers today in a brand new dress. That is to say, the type from which the paper is printed is entirely new, having arrived in Dawson on Saturday and used today for the first time.

A point upon which the Nugget has always prided itself is the neatness of the paper with respect to typographical appearance. We have always maintained that other things being equal a newspaper which presents an attractive appearance, from a typographical standpoint, will stand higher in public estimation than one which carries evidences of poor mechanical equipment and unskilled workmanship.

Complimentary allusions have frequently been made by the outside press to the high standard of mechanical effect attained by this paper, many newspapers expressing great surprise that Dawson could produce so fine a sample of the art preservative.

It is the intention of the Nugget to maintain this high standard, and to this end we have brought in sufficient new type to produce both the Daily and Semi-Weekly issues without making any use whatever of the old type which has been in use during the past twelve months. It will not be difficult for the reader to recognize the difference in the print. Every letter in the Nugget today stands out clear and distinct. There are no broken characters or blurs to make reading difficult. The best that the printer's art has achieved in the making of newspapers is represented in our issue today, and we feel very much like congratulating ourselves upon what we have accomplished. We think we are not overstepping the mark in suggesting that the Nugget's new dress is becoming to the wearer, and the wearer equally becoming to the new dress.

ANOTHER SCHOOL.

The council, or rather the committee of the council, which is now acting in the place of that body has done very well with the school question, as far as they have gone. The school now in session on Mission street is well equipped and in every respect is most creditable to the town.

It must be said, however, that with respect to location the present school has little to commend it by reason of the fact that the great majority of children are located north of the central part of town, while the school house is almost at the extreme southern part of the city.

As a matter of fact there are a sufficient number of children to warrant the establishment of another school in the North end. We believe there will be no disputing the statement that for several months in winter it will be impossible for the younger children to cross town to the site of the present schoolhouse. In fact many days will occur when there will be no pleasure in such a trip for grown men. The result is certain to be that a proportion of the children of school age will have to remain away. The solution of the matter lies very clearly in the establishment of another school. There is no need to wait until the arrival of cold

weather for a demonstration of the above statement. Anyone who has passed a winter in Dawson knows the facts to be as indicated.

If the children of the town are to be provided with school facilities another building is absolutely necessary.

According to the latest advices from up-river there is no possibility of all freight now at Whitehorse reaching Dawson during the present season. Scows are already being brought into use, but with all of them that can be built there is every reason to believe that more freight is now piled up in the warehouses at Whitehorse than can be handled. Meanwhile the railway company is daily adding to the amount by the train load and it is confidently predicted that as much freight will be left above Dawson at the close of navigation as was the case last year. It is understood, however, that all guaranteed freight has been or will be safely delivered in Dawson. The railway company notified shippers early in the season that no freight shipped after the 31st day of August would be guaranteed through to Dawson, and whatever amount fails to arrive will do so through failure on the part of shippers to observe the rules of caution which the circumstances require. In any event, however, there is not likely to be the great loss which happened last year. A great deal of merchandise may be delayed in transit, but little apprehension need be felt that any considerable amount will be actually lost.

The ticket nominated by the citizens' convention possesses certain elements of strength which are certainly worthy of consideration on the part of any one who contemplates running against it. One of the men selected is from the creeks and a representative miner, the other is from the town. One is a French Canadian and the other of straight British ancestry. These points indicate that the convention acted with no little wisdom and discrimination, both of which are valuable commodities—if they may be so termed—in election time.

The agitation for the reduction of the accepted standard of valuation of gold dust from \$16 per ounce to \$15 per ounce terminated in a decision on the part of the merchants of Dawson to maintain the old rate. While it may be said, therefore, that little or nothing was accomplished by the discussion there is no doubt of the fact that more care will be exercised hereafter in removing black sand and other foreign substances before accepting dust in payment of bills.

A communication has been received at this office in which certain personal reflections are made upon members of the committee having in charge the campaign of Messrs. Prudhomme and Wilson. The Nugget will be pleased to publish legitimate criticisms respecting the actions of the committee or its members, but as has been noted several times we cannot allow our columns to be used as a means of gratifying personal animosities.

Two days more only are left in which candidates for the Yukon council may qualify in order to stand for election. We make this announcement so that there will be no complaint heard after awhile from the man who would have been elected if he had only known the date when nominations closed.

A rumor is abroad to the effect that Dawson has recently received a consignment of hard characters from Nome. If this is the case it may not be out of the way to assure these worthies that they will be treated with very little ceremony in Dawson. This is not a healthy town for six-shooter demonstrations.

Unless our political orators begin to get in their deadly work pretty soon, open air meetings are liable to terminate in distinct frosts.

Election bets throughout the States favor McKinley at odds of two to

one. It would be just as safe and a little more appropriate to make the ratio 16 to 1.

The Arizona Kicker.

The coroner of this town has been trying for a week to find out the difference between the rib of a mule and the backbone of a man, and still delving at the "mystery." This is the third or fourth time we have been obliged to call him an ass, and if he doesn't pause in his mad career he'll be hunting for another job before he's many weeks older.

Some six weeks ago we announced that Jim Murdock, formerly of this gulch, had been neatly and thoroughly hanged by a vigilance committee in New Mexico, and that we were glad of it. Three days ago James walked in on us to say that our article had hurt his feelings. As he explains it he was hung all right enough, but after the crowd had departed the rope broke, and in the course of a day or two he got his breath back. While we do not feel that we owe him any apology, we will express the hope that he has profited by his lesson. The ropes used here never break.

We have known Major Bob Wharton for six months, and we have never met him that he didn't boast of the lightning way he could pull a gun. Yesterday he got into trouble with a stage driver and had an opportunity to beat electricity all hollow. He knew what was coming, and yet before he had his hand on his gun the driver had him covered and was making him eat dirt. To cap the climax, the major's revolver hadn't a cartridge in it when it was taken from his pocket. Why certain people in this town don't carry club instead of guns is something we can't make out.

Last week, when we undertook to convince the Blue Front drug store that advertising always pays, Mr. Sheridan started to draw his gun on us. Four seconds later the muzzle of our pistol touched his nose. He came down gracefully. In this issue will be found his two column ad., and our readers are advised to go to him for anything wanted in his line. Aside from being a little impetuous, Mr. Sheridan is a tiptop fellow and an honor to the town.

He Saw Them All.

"To be, or not to be," to take the Keeley cure or go on playing the present system. That is what a business man who recently arrived from Skagway overheard a stranger say on one of the street corners there when the would-be dog-drivers of the country was arriving in flocks from the States and bringing with him everything that stood on four feet from a black and tan dog to a center table.

"I have seen," said the stranger who wavered between hootch and the Keeley cure, "everything pretty nearly that wears a collar in harness, since I have been standing on this corner. At least I believe I have, but of course—well, there are times when a man should not have too much confidence in his eyes.

"Dogs in teams, double, tandem and single. Dogs who would work and dogs on a strike, and a few cases where the drivers were doing the striking. Dogs are all right. I am quite sure of them; but I have seen goats. Also I saw a man working an ox and a mule side by side. I thought this queer and questioned the man who said—he was going to Dawson, and when the ox showed signs of losing flesh he would kill him and then the mule could haul the carcass the rest of the way. That explanation convinced me that my eyes were all right up to that time, even if it did leave me with a certain opinion of the man's veracity.

"Then I began seeing a whole procession of things in harness, among them a moose, and the last to pass was a bear. Now, my future depends very much on what comes next. If it's a kangaroo or an ostrich, I go back to get Keelied; if it's anything in reason I shall believe I am still safe to be at large."

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

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

Information Wanted.

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

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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

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

Alaska Commercial Company

NEW GOODS

...In All... Departments

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

| RIVER STEAMERS | OCEAN STEAMERS | TRADING POSTS |
|---|---|--|
| Sarah Bannah Susie Louise Leah Alice | Bella Margare Victoria Yukon Florence | ALASKA St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Tanana Fort Hamlin Circle City Eagle City |
| St. Paul Portland Ranier | St. Michael to Golovin Bay, Nome, and Cape York | KOYUKUK DISTRICT Koyukuk Bergman |
| Dora Sadie Fay | | YUKON TERRITORY Fortymile Dawson |

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

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

FLORA

—WILL SAIL—

TOMORROW, Tuesday, at 2 p. m.

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

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

YUKON FLYER COMPANY

NELS PETERSON, General Manager

Strs. "Bonanza King" and "Eldorado"

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

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

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A BOAT SAILS

Nearly Every Day

—FOR—

White Horse and All Way Points

J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

Why Not Dress Well?

It does not cost any more—in fact, it is less in the end than if you purchase shoddy goods. We have now on display

Stetson's Finest Hats, Slater's Boots and Shoes, Tailor-Cut Nobby Suits of Imported Tweeds and Wool; English Derbies, and the finest invoice of Gents' Furnishing Goods in the city.

MACAULAY BROS., First Avenue

NEAR FAIRVIEW

40 Cases School Is Open

OF

...NEW GOODS...

Will Arrive in a Few Days.

I Have Just Opened...

TRIMMED HATS, FELT HATS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, BIRDS, ETC.

And a small lot of the Latest Novelties in PARISIAN NECKWEAR

J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson
Next to Holborn Cafe.

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

Tablets

25c. Each

"Nugget" Office.

MRS. E. R. ROBERTS
...Furrier

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

BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS

IF YOU WANT

Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Shoe Nails, Shoes, Rasps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

SECOND AVENUE PHONE 38

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THE STAGE ROBBER WILTED

When Touched by Little Jim's Innocent Prattle.

An Actual Occurrence in the Stage Coach Days of Dakota as Told in the Butte Miner.

There were five men of us and a boy in the far western stagecoach as it rolled over the rough roads of Dakota. We had been together for four days. We called the boy Jim because his father did. We knew his father to be Colonel Weston, banker, cattleman and mine owner. The colonel wasn't a man to whom a stranger would take at first glance, and even after four days of his company none of us could say we liked him. When you came to study him closely, you saw that he was revengeful and relentless. The boy was frank, chipper and good natured, and you took a liking to him as soon as you looked into his big blue eyes. His age was about 10, and he had wit and knowledge beyond his years. We had yet 20 miles to go to reach the terminus, and the hour was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the coach came to a sudden halt as it toiled up hill. Next moment the driver called to us: "All you folks who don't want your heads blown off had better get down and line up. We've been stopped by a road agent."

We had arms in plenty, but no one moved to resist. Every bullet fired by the robber would bore its way through the coach and find a target, while the robber had the cover of the horses and was safe from our fire. It seems cowardly when you read it, but to get down and submit to be robbed was the best thing to do under the circumstances.

Little Jim was not a bit frightened. On the contrary, he rather enjoyed the situation. It was not so with the colonel. I saw him turn pale and heard him cursing under his breath, and he was the last man to get down.

The robber had a double barreled shotgun in his hands. He cautioned the driver to hold the coach where it was and then advanced upon us. He glanced carelessly into each face until his eyes rested on the colonel. Then he gave a sudden start, drew in his breath with a gasp, and we realized that there was a recognition. The colonel grew white under his look and began to tremble. The boy had no sooner looked into the road agent's face than he cried out:

"Why, it's Mr. Pelton—Mr. Pelton! Say, Mr. Pelton, I'm awfully glad to see you." Where've you been this long time?"

"So it's you, Jimmy," laughed the robber as he held out his hand for a shake. "Well, you have been growing since I saw you last. It's a wonder you knew me at first sight."

"Oh, I used to like you so well I couldn't forget your face," replied the boy. "Are there robbers around, Mr. Pelton?"

With gentle hand the man pushed the boy back in line and then stepped back a pace or two. As he did so his face grew very sober, and I saw a flash in his black eyes I did not like. His voice was low and steady as he finally said:

"I'm much obliged for your promptness in climbing down and lining up, and I think I'll let you off this time. The four of you may go back into the coach and go on. I'm leaving your guns with you, but don't attempt to play me any trick."

The colonel took his son by the hand and attempted to enter the stage with us, but the robber motioned him back.

"What do you want of me?" asked the colonel in a voice which quavered.

"I'll tell you later," was the reply.

As the coach started on we looked out to see the three standing in the road. Little Jim still had hold of his father's hand, but had reached out the other and caught the robber's sleeve.

When we had gone 200 feet, the road turned and shut them from our view.

At the disappearance of the stage the man turned on Colonel Weston and pointed to the hillside on the right and said:

"Move on that way, Jimmy, give me your hand, and I'll help you along."

The white faced colonel entered the pines and held a straight course up the hill. Behind him came the robber and his son. The boy had been full of curiosity at first, but presently he was awed and frightened by the looks cast upon his father.

Two or three years before he and Mr. Pelton had been great friends. Mr. Pelton had been manager for his father. One day there had been a bitter quarrel, pistols had been drawn, the sheriff had rushed in, and Mr. Pelton had fled to escape arrest. He remembered his father calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the father up the rough way, and though he knew nothing of man's vengeance there was a feeling of dread in his soul. Now and then the robber ordered the colonel to the right or left, but these were the only words spoken until they finally

reached a rude camp high up among the boulders. By and by the robber half turned to look the colonel in the face and said:

"I've waited for this for two years. I could neither die nor go away until I had killed you."

"It will be murder—cold blooded murder," replied the colonel as he folded his arms.

"If it was murder a hundred times over, I'd do it. Do you suppose I can forget Rose Harper? Who separated us? Who maligned me? Who wrecked my life, and sent her to a suicide's grave? Who drove me to be a fugitive from justice on a false charge? I'd kill you if 1,000 men surrounded me."

The colonel was silent for a time. He did not look at his boy, but past him. The boy's eyes were fastened on his face, however, and a chill crept over him as he noted the look of a man standing in the shadow of death. It was the first time he had ever seen it. He turned from his father after awhile to look at the robber.

There was another look strange to him. It was a set determination to kill—the look of a man who had hated and thirsted and waited.

"Take the boy away first," said the colonel with a touch of entreaty in his voice.

"Yes; that will be proper," answered Pelton. "Come, Jimmy, let's take a walk."

"What—what you going to do with father?" whispered the boy as he walked slowly over and put his hand in that of the would be murderer.

"Never mind. Do you see that big rock up there? Well, go up there and see what is hidden behind it. Shake hands with your father before you go."

The boy crossed over to his father in a puzzled way, and the father lifted him up and kissed him. When he put him down, he said to him:

"Run along, Jimmy. If you don't find me when you come back, Mr. Pelton will take care of you."

"Oh, yes, Mr. Pelton will take care of me and see that I get home," replied the lad. "I'm awfully glad to see him. Wasn't it queer to meet him 'way off here? I was saying only a week ago that I wish'd he was back with us so that he could mend my wagon and help me make kites. Mr. Pelton was always good to me. I won't be gone long, and you and Mr. Pelton must be good friends. Don't you remember that mother said she was sorry for him? We want him back, don't we?"

Little Jim started off for the rock, but he hadn't taken ten steps before he was back again to say to the robber:

"And I want you to make me a new water wheel, and the handle has come out of the hammer, and nobody will sharpen my knife for me. If you don't come back, I don't know what I shall do."

"Perhaps I'll come back," whispered Pelton as he turned his head away.

"Oh, but you surely must. I've heard lots of people say you were a good man and shouldn't have gone away. Mother told me if I ever met you I might speak to you just as I used to. I'm going now, but remember that you are coming back."

The boy went away almost gleefully, and the two men heard his footsteps and his voice as he made his way toward the rock. The father looked after him until he was hidden by the trees and then turned to the robber and quietly said:

"Before he comes back. And you'll help him to get home?"

"Yes; before he comes back," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver. "It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. It'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lip moved. By and by he heard the click of the pistol. He did not open his eyes, but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of a sudden came a call from little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to thank up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton had his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would know it some day. When he comes back, take him and go down to the road. It's only three miles to Cedarville."

With that he walked off into the brush and was out of sight in a moment. When little Jim returned, he found his father sitting as he had left him and gazing into the woods.

"What is it, father?" he asked.

"What's the matter with you and where is Mr. Pelton?"

The man rose up slowly, took his boy's hand in his, and without a word in answer he led the way down to the stage trail and safety.—Butte Miner.

mental rooms, West
lock; circulating library; 1000 vol-
umes. p20

A new department at the Northern
annex. Liquors at wholesale.

Fine old Scotch at wholesale. The
best quality. Northern Annex.

St. Louis hats, latest styles. Oak Hall.
The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Maud—I was coming to call at your
house if we had not met.
Ethel—Oh, what a pity we met—
Moonshine.

Best imported wines and liquors at
the Regina.
Short orders served right. The Hol-
born.
Gins and brandies by the bottle or
case at Northern Annex.
Private dining rooms at The Holborn.
Pabst beer and imported cigars at
wholesale. Rosenthal & Field, the Annex.

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TIME'S BALM.

When first I met the fair Marie,
My smitten heart at once surrendered,
And in a week, with eager haste,
My love and all I have I tendered.
Marie was very calm and cool,
Though I was greatly agitated,
And when I came away—refused—
To endless anguish I felt fated.
But, oh, since then so many girls
I've seen, far prettier, sweeter, brighter,
That all their loveliness has made
My load of love distinctly lighter!
In fact, since she said "No," I've met
A lovely girl whom I like better,
And now, whenever I meet Marie,
I think, "Thank heaven I didn't get her!"
Somerville Journal.

The Dry Battery.

The dry battery, so called, has al- most completely supplanted the older wet battery for electric bell work, etc., on account of its greater convenience, and lack of the disagreeable, sloppy qualities possessed by its predecessor. Somebody has defined a dry battery as one that is always wet inside and a wet battery as one that often dries up. It is precisely so; the dry battery is permanently wet inside. It is generally made up of a zinc cylinder or cup, in which is supported a carbon stick or rod, surrounded by some porous substance, such as "excelsior" or other fiber, mineral wool or plaster of paris. This is saturated with the active chemical, sal ammoniac generally, in a solution made stiff with gelatin. The whole is then sealed with pitch or some similar compound and is ready for use. These batteries are made in vast quantities and so cheaply that when one becomes exhausted it is simply thrown away and replaced with a new one.

THE TURF RECORD.

Anaconda holds the Cleveland track record for the season, with a mile in 2:06 1/4.

Foote has worked his Chamber of Commerce candidate, The Private, a half in 1:03 1/2.

It is reported that Henry Titter intends to try Arion, 2:07 1/2, and Peter the Great, 2:07 1/2, to pole next year.

Abbie X, 2:23 1/2, by Hexameter, dam Abby, 2:26, by George Wilkes, has been shipped to a prominent horseman in Austria.

Coney, 2:07 1/2, has not had the hoppers on this year. He has been in 2:08 1/2, the last quarter in 31 seconds, in his work.

Frank Coyner of Delaware, O., has a filly by Lagonda Chimes, out of Lady Ruth, which is entered in \$52,000 worth of stakes.

Four trainloads of horses, consisting of 1,500 head, were shipped from Bonham, Tex., to New Orleans for South Africa a few days ago.

For the five months ending May 31 the United States exported 16,477 horses to England against 14,062 for the same period last year.

Bonnie Direct, the green colt in Keating's string at Cleveland, sired by Direct, out of Bon Bon, by Simmons, stepped a mile the other day in 2:11.

Bay Star, 2:23 1/2, by the pacer Kentucky Star, 2:08 1/2, Penn Valley farm's M. and M. candidate, is said to be showing Jack Kinney free for all speed.

The following nine horses obtained new records at Point Breeze; Pacers, Montauk, 2:16 1/4; Paul Revere, 2:17 1/4; Jay Wilkes, 2:19 1/4; Allezeit, 2:21; Jimmy's Girl, 2:21 1/2; Trotters, Winnifred M, 2:18 1/4; Santon, 2:19 1/2; Patrice, 2:26; Laddis, 2:27.

Crito, a 4-year-old, by Falmont, 2:14 1/4, has been a half this year in 1:59 1/2. This youngster was one of the sensational 2-year-old trotters of the spring of 1898 and gave Scott McCoy quite a scare when he raced away from The Merchant, 2:20, at Omaha.

A Favorite With the Ladies.
"The census man was so kind. He didn't ask me how old I was."
"He didn't?"
"No, he just asked me what year I was born in."—Chicago Record.

At the Summer Resort.
Mattie—Yes, a man has come here, but he is only a hired man.
Minnie—Of course. No man would be likely to come here if he wasn't hired.—Boston Transcript.

A Prejudiced View.
"What is coeducation, ma?"
"It is education which gives girls a chance to show that they are smarter than boys."—Chicago Record.

What Did She Mean?
"I can't do it. Little Jim would know it some day. When he comes back, take him and go down to the road. It's only three miles to Cedarville."



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Special Values

IN HEAVY Winter Goods

Of Every Possible Description

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET



DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY!

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

RYAN'S

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

Trouble in Prospect.

There was an ominous look in Mr. Erastus Pinkley's eye as he inquired: "Is dat bright skinned cullud gemman named Mistuh Rasberry Jabbs gwine to take you to de palhor social dis evening?"

"He had spoke foh my condescension to accompany him," answered Mi Miami Brown. "I hyuhd 'im say sompin 'bout a kyahridge. I dunno whether we's gwinter ride or walk."

"Miss Miami," was the solemn rejoinder, "I kin tell you dis much. I'ze gwinter be on han' tonight. Dat bright skinned cullud gemman may walk going to dat pahty. But when it comes to gettin home ag'in he hafter ride."—Washington Star.

They're on the List.

Every time a steamer is preparing to pull out from Dawson for either up or down the river one or more members of the N. W. M. P. force can always be seen anxiously scanning the faces of those who cross the gang planks. This is not idle curiosity on the part of the man or men of the yellow stripes. On the contrary, it is the fulfillment of official duty. The actions of many men since their coming to this country have been contrary to those of Caesar's wife, which were above reproach; but so long as these men do not show symptoms of departing from the country they are not liable to arrest and detention, and it is to see if any whose names are on the list are attempting to depart that the police are on the constant watch. While the police say nothing about what their business around the steamer is, it is known that each member of the patrol force is supplied with a copy of the "suspicious list," and that it comprises a surprisingly large number of names.

In line with the above a particularly close watch was held on the steamers that sailed yesterday, and as the close of the season approaches this vigil will be increased for the reason that those who are desirous of "skipping" have but little time left in which to attempt to put their plans into execution.

The Deadly Lamp.

The fire department and several thousand people were called out about 9 o'clock last night by the deep tones of the fire bell verberating on the frosty air. The alarm was given on account of the upsetting of a lamp in the residence of Henry Bray on Second avenue. Before the department arrived on the scene, which was very shortly after the alarm was given, the incipient blaze was extinguished, and for the next few minutes several thousand people were wandering around the vicinity of Fourth street, and Second avenue inquiring "where is it?"

Hay and Feed

500 TONS.

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

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD,

WAREHOUSEMEN.

We Are Prepared to Make Winter Contracts for

COAL

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

N. A. T. & T. CO.

ORR & TUKEY'S

STAGE

Daily Each Way

To Grand Forks

On and after MONDAY, September 18th, will leave at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m.
On completion of Bonanza Road a double line of stages will be run, making two round trips daily.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Str. Gold Star

CAPT. NIXON, Owner,
Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular Trips to Whitehorse.
A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Court-
ous treatment.
Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

Electric Light

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

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON,
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

MANY ANXIOUS TRAVELERS.

Steamers From Whitehorse Are All Crowded.

Bonanza King Stayed Three Days on a Bar—Pulled Off by Eldorado—River News.

There are more people at Whitehorse awaiting the departure of steamers for Dawson than it is possible to accommodate; at least this condition prevailed when the Bailey left that port on its fast trip down, there being 150 people at that time clamoring for passage. Passengers are arriving there on every train in large numbers, all anxious to get into Dawson at the earliest moment as the impression prevails on the outside that the river will close earlier this year than last season. There is nothing to warrant the presumption at present as there is a better stage of water now than at the same time a year ago.

The washout on the W. P. & Y. R. which delayed travel and freight for several days has been temporarily repaired, a track being built around the break which, while made for permanent travel, has obviated the delay and cleared the road of the congestion at that point.

It will be noticed in the river news by wire reported below that the Bonanza King and Eldorado are both reported to be on a bar. Agent George of the Flyer line says both boats are now on their way down river, he having a subsequent wire from Selkirk to that effect. The Bonanza King has been on a bar for the past three days and the Eldorado was stopped going down to pull her off.

The Bailey arrived Saturday afternoon from Whitehorse. She brought 60 tons of freight, five sacks of mail and the following passengers: M. Gearslan, Elgear Gene, J. Blum, N. Solebete, E. Solebete, T. Genest, G. Har-montague, M. Patterson, J. Heckling, Mrs. J. S. Harding, E. Reynolds, F. C. Blucker, J. E. Higgins, Ike Rosenthal, T. Tontin, H. Canier, M. Lania, W. Croton, I. Martel, Miss Montinere, R. Boular, Jas. Martell, D. Dubois, D. Douais, J. LaFrance, F. Martel, S. Tournisener, Irene Thomas, Mrs. J. E. Binet, Mrs. A. Cark, Mrs. J. O. Chute, David Burr, T. Ames, Mrs. T. H. Craig, Mrs. G. Ames, Mrs. Summer-ville, L. M. Loy, Mrs. S. Hickey, C. S. Syville, M. Hamdel, Mrs. H. I. Hull, Miss Howell, Dan Jones, W. Bower, Mrs. L. H. Ekai, R. Moorie, Mrs. A. Bird, A. E. Moorn, D. Porent, V. Bertrand, A. Soune, Wm. Riester, Flora Riester, F. Dunn, Capt. J. Irvin.

The Canadian arrived Sunday. She brought 160 tons of freight, 22 sacks of mail and the following arrivals: Mrs. V. Young, Mrs. Halm, E. C. Baker, J. B. Baker, Mrs. Baker, W. W. Chandler, F. B. Hulton, W. C. Thomas, Mrs. F. Actant, Mrs. McCarthy, Mrs. J. A. Fair, C. Becker, G. W. Kleinfelter, D. G. Kleinfelter, J. Render, J. Spear, R. Swan, T. Scouse, Jno. Bell, C. J. Adams, Mrs. C. L. Schmidt, Mrs. W. S. Taylor, Master Taylor, Della White, P. Gosseline, Mrs. Gosseline, J. B. Gosseline, Alex. McDonald, A. P. Lapiene, Eimle Perrault, G. Roger, R. Bleck, A. W. Skinner, C. Adams, T. H. McMartin, S. Jayne, E. B. Merman, L. D. Kinney, Mrs. Carpenter.

The steamer Tyrrell from Fortymile with a barge in tow, coal laden, docked at the lower end of town last night. She will sail again as soon as unloaded and continue as a collier until the close of navigation. She brought twelve passengers from Fortymile.

The following came by wire this morning: Steamers Bonanza King and Eldorado are both on a bar near Five Fingers.

Steamer Flora passed Selkirk coming down at 9 a. m. today.

The Zealandian and Ora arrived at Whitehorse last night. The steamer Light left that terminal yesterday evening.

Police Assistance Required.

Some idea can be formed of the anxiety of Dawson-bound travelers to reach here from the experience of the steamer Bailey on her previous trip to Whitehorse. When she arrived there, being the first of the C. D. Co.'s steamers to arrive for two or three days, the waiting passengers crowded ahead to the number of more than double her capacity and, as all had tickets via that line, they were all equal in their rights to passage. But as not over one-half of them could be carried on the voyage down the river, it became necessary to call on the police to clear the people off. After which they were

assigned passage in the order in which they reached the purser's window until all accommodations were filled. When the Bailey left Whitehorse there were more ticket holders left on the wharf than were aboard the steamer. But the C. D. Co. is rushing its boats as well as are all the other river operators, and another week or ten days will probably clear up the passenger business or the greater part of it. In the meantime, the demand for freight space is even more urgent than that for passenger accommodations.

Congestion Feared.

The Bar Association met Saturday afternoon to discuss the plans for the new courthouse, recently submitted by Superintendent of Public Works Fuller, and passed some resolutions concerning the matter which seemed appropriate.

At the time the plans were drawn there was but one judge for the territorial court, and provision was made for, but one courtroom. But with the increase in business has naturally come a demand for more work than could be performed by one judge, and when Judge Dugas returns there will be two judges with but a single courtroom, and unless another room is provided at once a great congestion of legal business is predicted.

The Bar's action Saturday was taken with a view to avoiding this if possible, and at the same time, changing the plans of the proposed building so as to devote it exclusively to business purposes. The board of public works was asked to hasten the construction of at least one wing of the new building, so as to provide another courtroom before the final settling down of winter. The sense of this resolution was wired to Commissioner Ogilvie at Whitehorse.

The bar also believes that a more central location for the new building should be sought instead of the present site, and also reminded the board of public works that accommodations should be provided for the judges, the clerk of the court and the sheriff.

THE GLASS OF FASHION.

Crepe de chine is a popular material for wedding gowns.

Trim your dimity gowns with hemmed frillings of white point d'esprit accordron plaited.

Some very swell bathing suits are made of black satin, with a colored linen collar and vest.

Mohair is the favorite material for bathing suits in black, blue and gray, trimmed with a band of white mohair striped with braid.

A pretty skirt for cycling is made with a rather deep yoke pointing down in front and at the back, the lower part being box plaited on to this.

Jeweled neckband brooches, pins for the hair, which confine the short locks at the back; neck chains and jeweled or enameled belts are all very popular.

Serpentine insertions cut out of all over lace and finished on the edge with either black or white silk cord are used to trim crepe de chine and veiling gowns.

Two piece linen suits in white or colors are all the rage, but their especial chic quality is in the fact that they are tailor made, with exclusive smartness in the finish.

Very pretty fancy belts are made of narrow bands of colored suede leather joined at intervals with gold slides over a satin lining. Velvet ribbon is also used in this way.

One variety of sporting hat made of coarse but tight white straw has a slightly drooping brim, and a scarf of cream canvas with large moons of some light color in silk scattered over it is twisted around the cone shaped crown.—New York Sun.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Grapes are nearly always benefited by thinning.

Fruit for jelly is better if picked before it is dead ripe.

Uncrowded trees are more productive than crowded ones.

Rotation of crops is as necessary in gardening as on the farm.

Care must be taken not to cut the asparagus plants too late.

A good tree or plant takes up no more room than a poor one.

With apples a moderate thinning will cause the rest to hold on better.

With fruit maturity is one stage and ripeness or mellowness another.

Deep stirring of the soil gives moisture, and moisture makes thrifty growth.

Oil straw, bagasse and swale hay are good materials to use for mulching in the orchard.

If the grapes are to be thinned, the work should be done as soon as the growth is advanced enough to show the fruit.

Raspberry and blackberry plants set out this spring should be allowed to grow through the season without check.

In transplanting small plants secure all the roots possible and keep the plants out of the ground as short a time as possible.—St. Louis Republic.

Heavy underwear at Oak Hall.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Capt. McDonnell's court this morning the hearing of the case of a man named Mills charged with having stolen wood from claim 4 below on Hunker was continued until Wednesday afternoon, the accused being allowed to go on \$1000 bond.

Emil Bozza, the young man who sets up pins in Geo. De Lion's bowling alley contends that he should be paid for Sunday work while the laws of the land are such that bowling pins and balls must be allowed to cool on Sunday. As the young man was to get \$5 per day and De Lion is only willing to pay six days in the week, the pin adjuster sued for a balance of \$75 alleged to be due. After the evidence was heard the court reserved decision in the case until tomorrow.

Geo. Ames, who has a lay on Chechako Hill opposite No. 3, was served by Constable Gregory to appear in court this morning and show cause why judgment should not be entered against him and in favor of John Dunn and James Dussett for \$165.75 and \$93.60 respectively, alleged to be due for labor performed. Ames did not obey the mandate of the court and judgment was entered in both cases, ten days being allowed in which to make payment.

Chas. Stevens or Stevenson was "up against it" this morning, there being two counts against him. The first count was not so frightful as it was for a common drunk with a flavoring of disorder mixed in. The second is what would cause a more than ordinarily strong man to quail. It was that Charles was accused of having forcibly broken into the home of Carrie Lowe, the woman who many months has conducted a laundry and told fortunes at \$1 per in the shack just east of the brick warehouse. Carrie is built for tossing cabers, while Charles is an unassuming looking individual whose appearance would indicate a diet of shade soup and wind pudding. Carrie has a voice like an antioneer and her story as told in the witness box was a gem. "Your honor," she said, "that man and me has been engaged to be married for 27 months." She further stated that he had boarded with her, lain drunk on the floor of her cabin and in many other ways acted the part of a devoted lover; that Saturday morning he had "cussed" the witness and told her he was through with her; that the engagement was off and "he didn't want no more truck with her." That Saturday night about 8 o'clock—it might have been half past eight—Charles, like a lost sheep had returned to the fold but Carrie refused him entrance; he then broke down the door and entered and Carrie stealthily slipped out and secured an officer. The court decided that as Charles had considered the home of his affianced his home in that he had boarded with her, lain drunk on her floor and had in other respects been the recipient of the glad hand at Carrie's domicile that he had a right to go there when he did, but cautioned him to be more circumspect in his mode of obtaining entrance and to not smash any more doors. The charge of "d and d" being sustained, a sentence of \$10 and costs or ten days in the reduction works was imposed. As Carrie vowed "I am scared of my life of that man," Charles will be required to give a peace bond in order that the angel of peace may spread her white wings over the place where fortunes are told without extra charge for the aroma of soap suds.

When Surgeons Are of No Use.

"The driver of the stage, which was rolling down the Rocky mountains as fast as six miles on the gallop could keep ahead of it, may have noticed that I was," said the man who was relating his experience, "a little nervous, for after a bit he soothingly said: 'No use to grip that railin so mighty hard, stranger. We shan't come to the danger pint for half an hour yet.' 'Then it's on ahead?' I queried. 'Yes, three miles ahead, and I may say for your benefit that the hangin on won't do any partickler good.' 'But I don't want to slide off.' 'And you won't. If anything goes, it'll be me wils and coach and the hull caboodle altogether, and as the drop is plump 800 feet you won't hev no use for arnica or stickin plaster afterwards.'"

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

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THE LADIES WELCOMED

Mr. Levine of the Star Clothing House a Close Observer.

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

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

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

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

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

The Standard

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