

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 206

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1900.

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RECEIVED BY WIRE.

## THE KID PUT OUT

By Corbett at Madison Square Gardens in Fifth Round

AFTER HARD AND ROUGH FIGHT.

At Opening McCoy Was Confident, Corbett Nervous.

BETTING WAS IN JIM'S FAVOR.

It Was Nobody's Battle Until After the Middle of the Last Round—Big Crowd Present.

New York, Aug. 30, via Skagway, Sept. 5.—An immense crowd witnessed the Corbett Kid McCoy fight at Madison Square Garden tonight. Betting was light as McCoy's backers wanted odds of 8 to 10. A few bets were made at even money at the ring side before the men entered.

Both men appeared in splendid condition, McCoy being several pounds heavier than ever before when he entered a ring, and this made him feel very confident. Corbett appeared very nervous and this had a tendency to change betting slightly in the Kid's favor.

First round—McCoy stood to his work better than Corbett, the latter doing considerable sprinting. Neither man landed a good blow during the round.

Second round—McCoy again lead, but Jim done less sprinting and stood up to his work. Both men did clever sparring and clinched; after the breakaway they again sparred guardedly, and the bell again sounded without any heavy work having been done.

Third round—Corbett rushed McCoy and there was a clinch, followed by hard blows in which each man landed heavy with his left on the other's mouth. Corbett appeared to drop all science and went to walloping around like a rough and tumble fighter, but without landing. When the round closed both men were bleeding at the mouth.

Fourth round—Corbett rushed the fighting, landing several staggering

blows with his left on the Kid's body, who reciprocated with a hard right on Jim's ear. Both men fought hard and were both tired when the bell rang.

Fifth round—McCoy rushed at Jim and landed both a right and left on his head. There was a hard clinch which was broken by the referee. Jim tried a heavy left, but the Kid ducked and got into Jim's corner where he was followed and smothered by heavy rights and left on his head and body which he was unable to ward off. The Kid crossed his arms over his face when Corbett made a great drive for his heart, delivering a powerful blow which caused the Kid to stagger. A second drive on the heart put him on the floor; he tried to rise but staggered and fell headlong. He again strove to regain his feet but was too slow, having been counted out. Time of fifth round, two minutes and three seconds.

### Stewart River Stampede.

The talk of the rich find on Stewart river has led to something of a stampede in that direction within the past day or two, although to judge from what is said of it this morning by those who are in the best position to know, the strike does not amount to much.

The place where fabulous wealth is supposed to have been discovered is on Clear creek, a tributary of the Stewart entering that stream about 80 miles above its mouth. The discovery was staked by three Australians a week ago tomorrow, and something of the story which reached Dawson was published in the Nugget a day or two since. Frank Dooner has received word from his brother Jack Dooner and Henry Roseberg, who are now on the ground, this morning and says he believes from his information there is nothing there worth making the trip for.

Some seven or eight people started for Clear creek from here last evening and quite a number have been reported as leaving the creeks for the new strike, but inasmuch as those who have prospected the ground have returned here and are not going back, it may be taken for granted that there is little excuse for a stampede.

### Whipping Post Needed.

Francisco Roderigo who was charged sometime since with the attempted perpetration of an unspeakable crime, was before a jury in the territorial court this morning for trial.

Clifford Moore, a child of 10 years, who did not know the nature of an oath, made a statement to the court and jury which bore the stamp of truth, although he was not sworn because of his extreme youth and lack of knowledge of the obligation of an oath.

The child told his story in a straightforward manly way, but at one place in the narrative broke down and cried bitterly.

The prisoner, under examination by Crown-Prosecutor Wade, had to admit the truth of some very damaging evidence, and the jury, after being out but a few minutes, returned a verdict of guilty as charged.

Judge Craig, in the course of his few brief remarks to the prisoner before delivering sentence, told him that the crime of which he had been found guilty was the most abominable which could be conceived. He said: "You might be sentenced to five years' imprisonment, under the law, and whipping besides. I regret that there is no arrangement for whipping in readiness here, as I should certainly include whipping in the sentence. As it is, you are sentenced to two years' at hard labor."

Then a policeman came forward and marched Francisco Roderigo away to jail.

Ladies, see the brussels squares that have arrived for Brimstone & Stewart. c12

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

## ROGERS CHOSEN

As Candidate for Governor by the Fusionists of Washington.

SELECTED AFTER A HOT FIGHT.

U. S. Cabinet Considers Diplomatic Relations With China.

FORCES ARE STILL NECESSARY

To Preserve Respect for Foreigners in Peking—King Humbert's Murderer Condemned for Life.

Seattle, Aug. 31, via Skagway, Sept. 5.—After three days of the most bitter and hard fought political battle in the history of the state of Washington, John R. Rogers, present incumbent, was renominated for governor at the joint convention of Democrats, silver Republicans and Populists. Rogers' strongest opponent was Angello Vance Fawcett, of Tacoma. J. T. Ronald, of Seattle, and Fred G. Robertson, of Spokane, were nominated for congressmen.

### Chinese Matters.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 29, via Skagway, Sept. 5.—A special meeting of the cabinet was held lasting all day. Affairs pertaining to diplomatic relations with China were under discussion. Plans for future action were discussed and agreed upon.

It is understood that Russia will notify the powers that the relief of Peking having been accomplished the forces of the allies should be withdrawn.

The feeling of the cabinet is that the forces should be kept in Peking until a satisfactory adjustment of all difficulties is arranged.

### Bressi Condemned.

Milan, Aug. 29, via Skagway, Sept. 5.—Bressi the assassin of King Humbert, has been sentenced to life imprisonment the severest sentence which is allowed under Italian law. When judgment was pronounced Bressi arose and made the following statement: "I decided to kill Humbert to avenge the misery of myself and the people. I acted without advice or accomplices."

### Bryan Will Lead.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 29, via Skagway, Sept. 5.—Bryan has started on a tour of the Central and Eastern states, in all of which he will deliver speeches. Towns will stump the Pacific states for the Bryan Stevenson ticket.

### Brief Canadian News.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—Andrew Hughes, aged 28, a sailor, was drowned on Saturday while attempting to board a schooner. He, with another companion named Hunter, had been on shore and upon return Hunter assisted Hughes aboard, but the latter slipped into the water.

The body of an unknown and apparently well-to-do man with a bullet wound in the right ear, with a revolver lying close by, was found in a ravine near Indian avenue, High Park, on Saturday.

The Dominion government agent at Glasgow has forwarded a letter from the Glasgow Tramway & Omnibus Company concerning the Canadian produce they

used last year, in which that company speaks in high terms of Canadian oats and hay which they had supplied their horses with for six months.

The high-commissioner's office, London, has received inquiries for Canadian dried apple rings from an important firm of importers who are anxious to have the Canadian products.

Mr. King, secretary of the bureau of labor and editor of the Labor Gazette, recently inaugurated by an act of parliament, took possession of his office in Molson bank chambers here today.

Sydney A. Creene, manager of the General Advertising & Publishing Co., of this city, was drowned while bathing near Hanlan's Point on Saturday night.

Hon. J. I. Tarte reached Ottawa today. Interviewed as to his alleged disloyal utterances while in Paris the minister said the utterances, as published in Canada, were a perversion of facts, and that he had given expression to the same sentiments in Paris as he had given on the floor of the house of commons on more than one occasion. He declared the object of the publication of these perverted facts was to serve the political purposes of the opposition.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 20.—Hon. Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier and party arrived here on Saturday and were accorded a warm welcome.

Fredericton, Aug. 20.—J. Linches, formerly secretary of agriculture in the Brunswick legislature, died here yesterday, aged 77.

Exeter, Aug. 20.—J. Vail, of Exeter north, while in a fit of despondency, brought on by long illness, yesterday committed suicide by hanging.

Ottawa, Aug. 20.—Mr. Taylor McVeity, independent Conservative candidate, who caused a split in the Conservative party at the last general elections, is said to be contemplating another attempt to run at the forthcoming elections for this city.

Quebec, Aug. 20.—The preliminary statements of the receipts and expenditures of the province of Quebec for the year ending June 30th, shows a surplus of \$22,556.

Milton, Ont., Aug. 20.—Wm. Howson, a section man, was almost instantly killed by being struck by an engine on Saturday night while standing on the railway track.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 20.—Wm. McVeatty, an old resident, fell dead at the residence of his sister, Mrs. W. Thompson, on Saturday. Deceased was 65 years of age and had resided here nearly all his life.

Sydney, C. B., Aug. 20.—J. Tobin, a carter, was run over and killed by an I. C. R. engine at midnight on Saturday.

Montreal, Aug. 20.—Sir Charles Tupper, leader of the opposition, interviewed here today, speaks hopefully of the result of the general elections from a Conservative standpoint. He is certain the Liberals will be swept from power by a large majority. Preferential trade within the empire, he added, would be urged during the election campaign.

### Loose Boat Captured.

At about 2 o'clock this morning a loose boat was observed drifting down the Yukon. It was captured by the watchman of the Standard Oil warehouse and found to contain a portion of an outfit. Evidently the boat had been capsized, as its contents were much water-soaked. The boat is now at the Standard Oil dock where it can be reclaimed by the owner.

### Grand Opening.

On Saturday night, September 8th, the California house on No. 56 Below on Bonanza will be opened to the public. There will be a grand ball and banquet to which all are cordially invited to attend. Mr. and Mrs. Erickson will leave nothing undone, that will add to the pleasure and comforts of their guests. The Italian string band will furnish the music.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

## SARGA GUILTY

Of Manslaughter Is the Decree of the Jury Today.

JUDGE RESERVED HIS SENTENCE.

The Confession Was Admitted as Evidence.

JUSTICE IS FINALLY DONE

In a Famous Criminal Case—Murderer Showed No Emotion at the Verdict.

The Sarga trial is at an end, and the jury has returned a verdict of manslaughter, and the judge has the sentence in reserve.

After taking the matter of the confession into due consideration, Judge Craig decided to admit it in evidence, hence the verdict of manslaughter.

The confession of Sarga relates that he and Ballois had been working a lay together on the right limit of Bonanza creek for some time previous to the date of the killing, and that they had quarrelled several times, and once came to blows over a dispute arising out of his (Sarga's) claim that Ballois owed him \$100. The pay in the claim they were working pinched out and the partners decided to go up the Klondike and bring down a raft of wood to Dawson. They got the wood and while bringing it down the dispute again arose about the \$100, and regarding the fight that ensued the confession says:

"Ballois at the time had a revolver in his scabbard strapped to his side. He always carried a revolver.

"Ballois then swore at me, and said 'you still continue to say I am wrong.' We quarrelled and Ballois made a move to draw his revolver. I picked up a stick that was laying in the wood pile near the fire and struck Ballois on the left side of the head above the ear. He did not fall, but wavered and seemed dizzy. He kept on pulling his gun and got it out of the scabbard, when I sprang forward and grabbed his hands and tried to take the revolver from him. He was a much stronger man than I so I caught his hand in my teeth and bit a piece out. He turned loose the revolver and I got it and jumped back. He started toward me and I was afraid he would get back the revolver, so I emptied the revolver into his body, shooting him six times. He fell dead."

The document goes on to state that the prisoner took from the body of the dead man the scabbard and belt, and after scooping out a shallow grave with his hands in the loose sand buried the body, after which he jumped on the raft and came to town.

He states that it was his intention to give himself up to the police and tell his story, but became frightened and ended by joining the Nome stampede.

Stetson hats, latest styles. Oak Hall. Bicycle hose, a large variety. Oak Hall, opp. S.-Y. T. dock.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

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

YUKON HOTEL

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DEVILED CHICKEN,	DEVILED TONGUE,	CHICKEN LOAF,
POTTED TURKEY,	CORN BEEF HASH,	TURKEY AND TONGUE,
POTTED TONGUE,	PORK AND BEANS,	LUNCH TONGUE,
BEEF LOAF,	HAMBURGER LOAF,	ROAST BEEF,
ROAST MUTTON,	SAUSAGE MEAT,	CORN BEEF,
BREAKFAST BACON,	LAMB'S TONGUE,	DEVILED HAM.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.



# The Klondike Nugget

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

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Three months.....11.00  
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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  
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**NOTICE.**  
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

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

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1900.

## THE VOTER'S CHANCE.

Tomorrow evening a meeting will be called in McDonald hall for the purpose of selecting delegates to represent Dawson in the convention to be held on Saturday.

The meeting is an important one and it devolves upon all citizens who feel interested in advancing the cause of reform to attend. The delegates selected will be empowered to speak for the reform forces in Dawson and it is for the meeting to say tomorrow night in what manner the delegates are to act. Every man who has a vote and who endorses the memorial presented to the governor general by the citizens' committee is entitled to participate in the meeting tomorrow night.

The delegates are bound to act under the instructions of tomorrow night's meeting and whatever those instructions may be it is to be expected that they will be carried out to the letter. If the citizens have any candidates whom they wish nominated in the convention, tomorrow night is the time for them to state what they want. If they have any features which they desire incorporated in the platform to be adopted on Saturday the delegates selected tomorrow should be so instructed.

In brief, the purpose of a primary meeting for the selection of delegates is to give the voter an opportunity to control the convention proper if he so desires. If the voters of Dawson do not turn out and improve the opportunity now before them they will have no one, aside from themselves, to blame.

We expect to see a large and representative meeting tomorrow night.

The completion of a good system of roads connecting Dawson with all the adjacent creeks means a reduction of from twenty-five to fifty per cent in the present cost of operating claims. When this is accomplished a very considerable amount of ground now regarded as being impossible to work can be developed on a paying basis. Transportation of freight into Dawson from the outside and from Dawson to the creeks is altogether too high. Excessive freight tariffs have greatly hindered the development of the country which never will make the showing to which it is entitled until a substantial reduction in these charges is made. Every time freight charges are reduced it simply means that a larger area of ground can be worked and a greater quantity of commodities will be consumed. There is something in this which the transportation companies may well take into careful consideration.

John R. Rogers, the present governor of the state of Washington, has been re-nominated by the fusion forces of that state for the office of governor. Rogers has given the state the best administration it has ever had, although he has been badly handicapped on account of the warring factions of which the fusion party is composed. While the people of Washington have been very well satisfied with the present governor's conduct of his office, there is little reason for belief that he will be re-elected. This will be distinctly a

Republican year in the coast states. Senator Frink, the gubernatorial candidate on the ticket of the latter party is the strongest man the Republicans could have nominated and in spite of the enviable record which Rogers has made for himself during the past four years, a victory for Senator Frink seems almost certain.

The interest which was manifested at the various polling places on the creeks in the coming convention betokened the fact that the people generally are fully alive to the issues involved in the present campaign. Voters generally are manifesting a strong degree of interest and this appears to be just as true on the creeks as it is in Dawson. The main consideration now is to get the best men. For its first elected representatives the Yukon should put forward the very best men of which it can boast.

The Chinese dragon bids fair to be cut up into large chunks and distributed around among the various nations of the world which have had sense enough to become civilized during the past three or four hundred years. China has refused to accept the Christian religion and is now to be made acquainted with the Christian sword. The latter may not be more to the celestials' liking than the former, but at least it will be something which he will be able to understand.

While the various candidates who are seeking political preferment at the hands of the people of this territory are not saying much there is a great deal of quiet wood sawing going on, the result of which will become manifest a little later on. The convention Saturday will doubtless develop the fact that a number of candidates who have not been very conspicuous of late are after all very much alive.

It has become quite the fad to guess upon the date when the Yukon will close this fall. We suggest to people who are figuring on a late close up that they do not back their judgment too strongly, particularly if they anticipate getting any freight in along toward the end of the season.

### Keep Your Eye on Kadiak.

Already the warning comes, "Look out for Kadiak island. That's the next place to be boomed." Nome has had its day; York was a fizzle, and now it is predicted Kadiak will be chosen as the place for next spring's boom. Here is what W. B. Heims of Marion county, Oregon, says about it: "As we came down we stopped at Kadiak to take off the crew of a cannery which has just been shut down. There were 40 men in the crew, bound for San Francisco, and some of them exhibited vials of black sand in which colors of gold could be discovered. The sand was found on a high stretch of beach which is washed by the sea at times of full tide. None of the cannerymen cared to stay with the diggings themselves, but when we arrived in Seattle the daily papers came out with scare-head articles on the fabulously rich diggings to be found at the mouth of Red river, on Kadiak island. The news was given the world on the strength of what the captain of the Valencia had said about the place, and the information was vouchsafed that a great stampede was being made for Kadiak, where hundreds of miners were digging out gold to beat all. Yet there isn't a human soul within 80 miles of the mouth of Red river, but all the same, look out for that point as being the place to which the unwary are to be lured next."

Perhaps it will be Kadiak—perhaps some other place. At any rate, it is a safe guess that the transportation companies are already trying to choose some far-off region which they can describe as a new Eldorado and to which they can stampede a crowd of dupes before the truth comes out. It doesn't matter how many thousands come back disgusted—it doesn't matter how many don't come back, but leave their bones rotting on the beach, as they will at Nome; the steamship companies have got their money and there will be a new crop of suckers in the spring. Who cares?

After a while it may be the stampede starters will discover their "wonderful gold region" so far north among the icebergs that it will take a man two years to go there and return, and then the same boom can be worked for two seasons. But for the present people may expect to see a fresh Alaska boom every year.—Spokane Chronicle.

## STROLLER'S COLUMN

The Stroller is being importuned by residents every day and by letters every mail for advice on points relative to the election now pending. Many of these requests are from men who say "I have not yet announced my candidacy, but am awaiting for my friends to bring me out." They invariably look upon their nominations as assured in case their respective names are placed before the convention in a suitable manner.

While the Stroller has religiously refrained from giving advice to individuals, he deems it his Christian duty to give some general points on matters pertaining to nomination speeches. There is such a thing as overdoing matters and a nominating speech can be made too strong as easily, as more so, as it can be left undone. Therefore, in the approaching convention, in case of placing in nomination the name of a man for whom it is desired to make a strong plea to the miners, don't overdo the matter by asserting that the man whom you are about to name was born and raised in a mine, that the first bath of his life was taken in a gold pan and that his ancestors for seven generations back were miners.

The Stroller once knew a bright and promising young man to have his blissful anticipations rudely shattered and a brilliant future irrevocably clouded by an over-zealous friend who had been selected to place the name of the young man before a convention as candidate for member of the state legislature from Coffee county, Georgia. He was known to be true to his promises and he was on record as saying he would, if elected, use his vote and his influence against the pernicious practice of levying a state and county tax on the manufacture of whiskey. What more could be asked of any candidate who was willing to trust his fate to the hands of the suffragists of Coffee county? Nothing. And yet, he was killed by an overdrawn nominating speech. The man who made the speech had been selected for the purpose several weeks previous, and had been practicing down in an "old field" every day for nearly a month. As agriculture was the principal industry of that county, it was necessary that the successful candidate should poll the farmer vote and it was to catch the farmers' attention that the speech had been prepared. After dilating at length on the many qualities of his man, the speaker said:

"And now, my fellow citizens of Coffee county, I wish to state that the man whom I am about to place in nomination is not only to the manor born, but to the farm born. His grandfathers were farmers! His father was a farmer! He has always followed farming himself! Why, to tell you the truth, my fellow citizens, the man whose name I am about to submit for your distinguished consideration was actually raised between two hills of corn. I take pleasure in"

"Hold on, there," came a voice from the Hoop-pole precinct delegation, "you've done said 'nuff. I reckon I'm a farmer myself; but damn me if I'll vote for a pumpkin."

The old man's break dissolved party harmony with the result that a yellow nigger represented Coffee county in the next legislature.

The above is given for the benefit of those who are practicing on nominating speeches for next Saturday.

Verbum sat sapiente.

"This is a queer world we live in," said an old rounder in the presence of the Stroller yesterday. When asked in what respect the world is queer he replied:

"In the respect, sir, that so long as a man has a job and is making money nobody ever duns him for what he owes; but as soon as he gets out of work and goes to hanging around on the street like a homeless dog everybody to whom he owes a cent is after him when they well know he hasn't a sou in his clothes.

"For example: I quit work Saturday evening; was fired. Things had been coming my way for a few weeks and I had established a good credit. The laundryman would say 'that's all right, old fellow; pay me any time that suits you; next month or month after will do.' The restaurant man would say 'come here and eat any time; there is nothing too good for you.'

"Well, as I said, Saturday night I got fired and today when I called at the laundry for my clothes, while I hadn't said a word, the fellow seemed to size me up as being 'on the pig,' for he said 'when you pay up the back bill you can get your clothes; savey!' It was the same way at the restaurant. I told the boss I wanted to take a meal with him and he said when he started a free lunch counter I could eat with him, but not before."

"But that's all right. These old bones will rise again and then Rome will howl for some of these stuck-up gees who try to rub it in on me just because I'm broke—ah, thanks; I'll take a little rye! This is the first ray of sunshine which has crossed my path this week."

And the man who had lost his job strolled down the street and when last seen was gazing earnestly at a boiled ham in a restaurant window.

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

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.-Y. T. Co. dock. McCandless Bros.

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

The Holborn Cafe for deficiencies.

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

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

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

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## Dawson Warehouse Co., Ltd.

THE ONLY BRICK WAREHOUSE IN DAWSON

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Goods Stored in Our Warehouse Insured at a Low Rate. Competent Men in Charge.

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SHEET RAINBOW  
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## PACKING....

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## A SLIGHT COMPLICATION.

How a Chicago Man Exercised His Judgment.

And Saved a Young Girl From an Unfortunate Marriage—Romance of the Windy City.

As I was leaving the office Baxter called to me that if I was going to walk home he would go with me. I was going to walk, as I always do on nice days, but I was not anxious for his company. I could not think of anything that would turn him off, however, so I replied, with what heartiness I could summon: "All right. Come long." The reason for my not wanting him or any one else with me was an absurd one, and I had the grace to be ashamed of myself even while acknowledging its weight. For the last month I had become foolishly in love with a girl I did not know, and the only time I saw her was in the afternoon on Michigan avenue, when I was going back from town and she was coming down. I did not always meet her, but I always hoped to when I left the office, and I liked to be alone when I passed her. Absurd as it may seem, another person always seemed intruding. Therefore I cursed Baxter inwardly and talked business outwardly as we left Jackson boulevard and turned into Michigan avenue.

It was a beautiful autumn afternoon. The grass in the park was still green, and a fresh, exhilarating breeze blew in from the lake. She could certainly not miss such a day for her walk. I argued and fixed my eyes on the stream of people flowing steadily past me on the walk, trying to catch a glimpse of a slim figure in a gray walking suit. I had often wondered where she went every afternoon and even planned to follow her, but I was positively timid for once and afraid to make an advance which would give information about my unknown. Possibly she went to meet and walk back with a lover, a brother or a husband. I was rather inclined to the brother idea, though I don't know why. She did not look married, and why should such a girl care enough for any man to meet him and walk home with him? No, I was convinced that no such fortunate creature existed.

She wore a black hat, tilted over her forehead, and she always gave me a quick, comprehensive look from under it, as we passed. As for me, I fixed my eyes on her, and never took them off until she had gone by; it was only by a superhuman effort of will power that I did not stop and stare after her.

We usually met near Twelfth street, but today we had reached Sixteenth and I had given up hope, when I saw her coming toward me. Baxter was telling me some troubles of his, for I believe he mistook my silence for sympathy.

We were nearly opposite to her before Baxter saw her, at the same moment that she saw him. She bowed and smiled—I had never seen her smile before—and just one little corner of that one belonged to me and with it the sweetest of glances that set my heart beating idiotically.

Suddenly I realized that my talkative companion had not spoken a word since his muttered "How do you?" I looked at him. His face was profoundly gloomy.

"What's the matter?" I asked. I felt good natured enough to talk to any one, and I suddenly conceived a great interest in Baxter. He could tell me who she was—perhaps be the means in time of my meeting her.

"Did you see that girl I bowed to just now?" he said.

"The one in gray? Yes, I noticed her."

"Well, that's she. She's the one."

"What one? Whom you are talking about?" I was at a loss to account for his tone of gloomy emphasis.

"The girl I was telling you about. Funny we should have met her just as I finished. Well, you can see for yourself that she is pretty."

I looked at Jim Baxter in absolute amazement.

"When did you tell me this history you are alluding to?" I spoke calmly, but I was agitated. There was something the matter with one of us, and the effect of my question on Jim showed that there was no question in his mind as to which of us it was.

"When did I tell you? For heaven's sake, Ray, do you mean to tell me that you haven't heard what I've been saying for the last mile? You had better consult a specialist if you are subject to such attacks of mental aberration."

"I didn't hear a word," I said humbly. "To tell the truth, I was

thinking so hard on a certain subject that my mind was incapable of taking anything else. Tell me again, and I swear you'll have my undivided attention."

"Thanks, but I won't trouble you. That isn't the sort of story a man cares about dwelling on, you know. And, come to think of it, it's better that no one should know about the business anyway."

In vain I assured him of my interest in his affairs, of my desire and ability to help him if he needed help. He would tell me nothing. What an unmitigated fool I had been! I had missed a chance to learn all about her, and I might never get another.

"At least tell me her name," I said finally in desperation.

"Miss Norwood—Ethel Norwood. Why do you want to know her name?"

"Oh, nothing," I said indifferently.

"I suppose she goes down town to meet somebody, doesn't she?"

"Yes."

"Her brother, I suppose?"

"Hasn't any brother."

I had gone too far to back out. "Who does she go to meet, then?"

"She goes to walk home with her sister, who studies at the art institute. And now I should like very much to know if Miss Norwood has aroused your interest merely through her being an acquaintance of mine. That conclusion is flattering, but doubtful."

To walk home with her sister? In a sudden burst of joyful confidence I told him what had been going on inside of me for the last month. I used extravagant language to describe my state of mind. I colored every trivial incident to produce the rose colored effect of romance.

We had reached Twentieth street and stopped on the corner where our ways divided. I looked at Baxter and saw that he was amazed, as I had been a few moments before.

"That's why I wanted to hear your story and also why I didn't hear it—because I've lost the little head I ever had over your Miss Norwood."

"And so it's you!" exclaimed Jim.

"Well, I never!"

"You seem to enjoy being mysterious," I replied, annoyed at another such remark from him. "Is that connected with a story which I am not to be allowed to hear?"

"I'll walk along with you. I suppose you ought to know." We turned into Twentieth street. "What I told you before was simply this: Ethel Norwood is the most ungrateful girl in the world. We've always known each other, went to school together in the beginning, and all that. I never cared for any other girl. Well, last summer she told me that she was engaged to Tom Camp. Know him? He lives in Boston and visited some people here last spring. If there ever was a villain in these commonplace times, he is one. I told Ethel so, and she dared me to prove it. I was in college with him, and I proved something about him, even to her satisfaction. She broke her engagement and told me she never could be grateful enough to me. She continued to treat me as though I were the one thing necessary to her happiness until I became convinced that I had only to declare myself to receive my reward for saving her from that fellow. I spoke last night, and she turned me down without asking for time to consider even; said she liked me, though, and thought we were just good friends."

I tried to feel sorry for Jim and say something appropriate, but I couldn't think of anything.

"But the worst of it was that when I asked her if there was any one else she said, 'Well, no; not exactly.' And then she went on and told me that she was very much ashamed of herself, but she believed she was half in love with some one she didn't even know; saw him every day and looked forward to meeting him, and a lot of that sort of stuff. I was disgusted and told her so and that the fellow was probably some one not worthy of tying her shoes. She said she wasn't afraid as long as she had me to rescue her. Then I left, feeling pretty sore. And now it turns out to be you, and you tell me the same thing."

My feelings were indescribable.

"There's only one thing for you to do—be a good fellow, Jim," I said.

"Well, I won't do it," said Jim emphatically.

"Very well; just as you feel about it. We probably have other mutual acquaintances," I replied nonchalantly.

"You, being an old family friend, could so easily take me to call, but of course if you don't want to—"

"Oh, I suppose I'll have to," groaned Baxter. "She'd make me anyway on some pretext or other after seeing us together."

With this ungracious consent I was satisfied. Inside of a week I had met her. If I had thought her charming on the street, I found her in her own home utterly bewitching. I am waiting for a

decent and reasonable length of time to elapse before telling her what she can see if she isn't blind. I am not blind either, and yet I try to remember how mistaken Jim was about her feeling for him and not let myself be too sure.

I am sure, though, that she never looked at Baxter the way she looks at me sometimes when I meet her on the avenue and turn to walk back with her. —Chicago News.

**To Say Nothing of Getting Married.**

"Sometimes," said Mr. Blykins, "I'm surprised at my own courage."

"Why, you never went to war," answered his wife.

"There are other risks than those of the battlefield. Every time I pick up a paper I find an article on 'the dangers to our political system,' 'dangers to public morals,' 'dangers of eating,' 'dangers that lurk in the atmosphere' and so on without end. I tell you it takes a mighty nifty man to go on eating and breathing." —Washington Star.

**Painful.**

"Her brother, I suppose?"

"Hasn't any brother."

I had gone too far to back out. "Who does she go to meet, then?"

"She goes to walk home with her sister, who studies at the art institute. And now I should like very much to know if Miss Norwood has aroused your interest merely through her being an acquaintance of mine. That conclusion is flattering, but doubtful."

To walk home with her sister? In a sudden burst of joyful confidence I told him what had been going on inside of me for the last month. I used extravagant language to describe my state of mind. I colored every trivial incident to produce the rose colored effect of romance.

The Bug—Get off my corn!—New York Journal.

**He Was Better Off.**

"When I rejected you the other day," she began with affected sweet confusion. "I did not—"

"You did not know I was wealthy," he interrupted coldly.

"Not at all. I knew you were well off, but—"

"I didn't know when I was or I shouldn't have proposed to you."

Her confusion then was not affected, neither was it sweet. —Philadelphia Press.

**"Because She Loved Him."**

"Will you always love me like you do now?" he asked the Boston girl.

At this juncture, dear reader, comes in the remarkable feature of the affair. She did not correct his grammar. She merely said "M!"

All of which foregoing goes to show that love is a leveler beside whom a steam shovel looks like '30 denarii." —Indianapolis Press.

**His Ambition in Life.**

"That boy seems to have no ambition in life."

"There's where you do him an injustice. He wants to be the husband of an actress, and no one has worked more industriously than he to acquire the necessary flaking for fur lined coats, champagne and diamonds." —Chicago Post.

**Modest, as He Always Is.**

The pirate pauses as he is about to pass finally from the scene.

"But who among you will persons swear like when I am gone?" he asks sadly.

Nobody answers, but the goldfish is seen to blush modestly and cast down his eyes. —Detroit Journal.

**Horrible Dicta.**

Towne—Hieult has conceived a horrible idea.

Browne—What is it, an infernal machine?

Towne—It's infernal, sure enough. He proposes to set some of Browning's poems to Wagner's music. —Philadelphia Press.

**Comforting Reflection.**

"Well, there's one thing certain," mused Uncle Allen Sparks, who was watching a boy dangling over the pier and holding a fishing pole in both hands. "The capitalists can't organize any happiness trust." —Chicago Tribune.

**Why She Said It.**

Bobbs—My wife told me last night that I was the smartest man on earth.

Dobbs—Huh! She was talking through her hat.

Bobbs—Oh, no. She was talking for her hat. —Baltimore American.

**Heard in the Restaurant.**

Knieker—Jones is a self made man. He wasn't born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

Booker—Maybe that's why he has his knife in it now. —Brooklyn Life.

**When He Painted It.**

Auctioneer—Lot 52. A genuine Turner. Painted during the artist's lifetime. What offers, gentlemen?—Punch.

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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

Heavy underwear at Oak Hall.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

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

# Special Values!

We are offering great values on all our Summer and Fall Suits, Trousers, Hats, FURNISHINGS, ETC.


## WE MUST HAVE ROOM

We are now expecting large consignments of goods for Fall and Winter; and we will offer special inducements to purchasers on all our light weight goods.

# 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

## 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

## 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.

## Dry Goods And Millinery

At Our New Store, Next Door to Germain's Restaurant.

See Our Stock and Compare Prices.  
SUMMERS & ORRELL  
SECOND AVE.

## The O'Brien Club

A Gentleman's Resort,  
Over Bonanza Saloon

Club Rooms and Bar  
Finest Liquors in the City.

Old Crow 1890 a Specialty  
MURRAY, O'BRIEN & MARCHBANK

## Kearney & Kearney

AURORA DOCK. Telephone 31

## Freighting and Teaming

Goods delivered at the Forks, Eldorado and Upper Bonanza creeks.

Rates Reasonable... Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GOODS HANDLED WITH CARE ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

## Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.  
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

## Fall Clothing

MY STOCK OF CLOTHING IS COMING FAST.

SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, ETC.  
WOOL SOX, ARCTIC SOX, MOCCASINS, GLOVES, MITTS, ETC.

# J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson  
Next to Holborn Cafe.

We Are Prepared to Make Winter Contracts for

# COAL

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

# N. A. T. & T. CO.

## ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE

Daily Each Way

## To Grand Forks

Leaves Forks ..... at 8 a. m.  
Arrive at Dawson ..... 12:30 p. m.  
Leave Dawson ..... at 3 p. m.  
Arrive at Forks ..... 7 p. m.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

## Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

## Str. Gold Star

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

## Electric Light

Steady Satisfactory Safe.

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

## HOTEL DONOVAN..

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE  
AT MODERATE PRICES  
...American and European Plans  
THIRD AVENUE AND SECOND STREET  
GIBSON & JEWEL, Props.



### RATES WILL SOON BE RAISED

On the Large Steamers Operating on the Upper Yukon.

Will Probably Be \$50 and \$70—Many Passengers on Their Way In—River Notes.

Yesterday afternoon was one of unusual activity in steamboat circles, there being four boats to arrive in Dawson, three from the upper river and one from Fortymile. Travel both ways is now unusually heavy and the boats arriving and departing are coming in and going out with full passenger lists.

The \$40 rate which the W. P. & Y. R. has charged for the past season will be cancelled after September 16th. The rate to be charged from that date has not been announced, but it will probably be \$70 first-class and \$50 second. This rate will apply in all probability on all the large boats. The Klondike Corporation will make their own rate as this company is operating independent of the W. P. & Y. R. and may upset the calculation of its powerful rival by cutting under that company at any moment.

The companies which will raise their rates with the W. P. & Y. R. are the D. & W. H. N. Co., operating the steamers J. P. Light, the Lightning and Tyrrell, the latter boat being on the Fortymile run now; the Yukon Flyer line, operating the Eldorado and Bonanza King; the steamers Gold Star and the Clifford Siftou.

The river is continuing to rise and is now again submerging the bar upon which the rafts and scows land below the barracks.

The Zealandian arrived yesterday afternoon with a small consignment of mail, her full complement of freight and the following passengers. A. H. Cook, Mrs. Branstelles, Mr. Branstelles, Mrs. A. H. Cook, Mrs. Patch, Miss Dorcas Coffman, Eva Magassig, Mrs. Ada Magassig, Mrs. Summerville, A. Stein, Mrs. Ward, Robert Ward, J. A. Orchard, Miss H. M. Henderson, M. L. Furguson, D. R. Thibadeau, J. B. GMoff, J. J. Putrow, Olive Detting, Bertha Kranker, J. J. Couradt, Peter Olson, Mrs. S. V. Holt, Mrs. J. Kline, Mrs. F. S. Dunham, Mrs. C. E. Gilbert, L. M. Sehl, L. A. Iverson, H. Crosswell, Mrs. M. Kohn, Arley Soucie, Frank Breaun, James Higgins, W. B. Ellis.

The steamer Yukoner arrived last night. She brought 17 sacks of mail and 150 tons of freight. She sailed at 2 o'clock today with a full passenger list for Whitehorse. The following passengers came down on her: Mrs. Sweetman, Ethel Blakey, Mrs. Beahue, Willit Beahue, Mrs. La Mont, Rosa Burns, G. W. Dawson, Mrs. A. M. Glave, J. L. Byrne, Fred Wilson, Thos. Truth, Geo. Beach, F. J. Murphy, Mrs. N. Dewig, Mrs. McRae, Jas. Murphy, J. C. McCarthy, John Emerson, D. Croz, Mrs. Cole and child, G. A. Johnson, W. C. Huates, H. D. Cole, Miss Shier, Thos. Brown, A. Oie, Thos. Fraynes, Andrew Paxton, Alex Paxton, Antonio Cloutier, Mrs. C. J. Wechter, Mrs. Newland, Miss Walvey, Miss O. Anderson, Mrs. Giffig, Cora De Rhest, Mrs. Tom Chisholm, Annie Joutigaurd, Mrs. J. Crow, Mrs. P. Rosmann, Mrs. S. Morrison, Wm. Nowatt, L. J. Stevens, Chas. W. Kellog, C. Cloers, L. Colers.

The steamer Eldorado came in at 3:30 yesterday afternoon with 136 tons of freight and 68 passengers.

The Tyrrell arrived from Fortymile last night with a cargo of coal. She will be dispatched again to that point, and continue as a collier for the balance of the season.

The following was received by wire: The Sybil arrived in Whitehorse this morning.

The Bailey left Whitehorse this morning.

**A Libel Bluff,**  
Down in Victoria a couple of hotel men with Dago names have taken action against the proprietor of a weekly paper named Black and White, for libel or blackmail. They allege that an agent of the paper called on them and solicited a \$2-advertisement which was refused and that the refusal was followed by a threat to "show the house up." The house was "shown up" all right and in a manner that must have made the teeth of its proprietors chatter, and must also have caused the chief of police a little uneasiness, but whether the allegations of the hotel men as to the cause are true or not is open to serious question. A lower grade of Dago mind might conceive that a newspaper man could be so cheap, and be foolhardy enough as well, to believe that he could

make his conception go down with the public, but it is better than 16 to 1 betting that he is on the wrong track. The hotel in question is the Grand Pacific. It has a sign "Furnished rooms" stuck up outside and between the letters in invisible ink is written "No questions asked." Anyone who has ever been in Victoria and has had occasion to pass the place late at night would be sure to remember it by its offensive odor. The man who has a good chance of picking the next Derby winner as he has of picking the winner of that libel suit, if it ever comes off, wouldn't have to work any more; neither would his friends if he was a good fellow. —Whitehorse Tribune.

**Alfred Has Bessie Arrested.**  
Night before last Alfred Renald, who carried about with him more money than was necessary or wise to do, paid a visit to the Standard theater, where he met Bessie Kearns and for her bought champagne in bottles to the number of three, so he says, and afterwards went to bed in the house in one of the upstairs rooms. According to the complaint which Alfred filed in the police court this morning against Bessie, he charges that after spending \$60 for wine with her, she later on took from his pockets the sum of \$160 in bills.

**Meeting Tomorrow Night.**  
Friends of various candidates are busily engaged in the work of drumming up support for their men. The interests of politicians is now centered in the meeting which is called tomorrow night at McDonald hall, at which time delegates will be selected for the convention on Saturday. Citizens who subscribe to the memorial presented by the citizens committee to the governor general are invited to be present at the meeting tomorrow night and take part in its deliberations. It is specially desired that a large representation of citizens be present in order that the fullest possible expression of public opinion may be had.

The meeting will select 20 delegates to represent Dawson in the convention on Saturday.

### POLICE COURT NEWS.

Four plain drunks occupied the front bench in Capt. McDonell's court this morning, and there was every evidence that each member of the quartette harbored a chestnut sorrel taste.

At 1 o'clock this morning Joe Farley was found trying to hold Albert Hughes steady on his legs, and at the same time Albert Hughes was exercising the same forethought for Joe Farley. Both had poured deeply of the brand that causes legs to wobble like those of a young calf. Each man was given the option of paying \$5 and costs or contributing ten days of his time to the royal fuel refinery.

Geo. Sutherland had partaken of the slumber brand and at 10 o'clock last night had retired on the sidewalk near the Melbourne. "Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch around him and lies down to pleasant dreams," George looked the picture of despair this morning and was allowed his choice as to \$5 and costs or ten days.

Chas. Rebbun stepped into the prisoner's box and before the charge could be read said "I'm guilty." Charles likewise, looked too frequently on the compound fluid extract of rye without putting lemon in it. He paid \$5 and costs.

Louie La Valle paid \$5 and costs for violating a health ordinance.

Henry Nickody who is managing editor of a garden near the upper ferry, conceived the idea that Mrs. Corbett had stolen one bucket of turnips "to the value of \$20" from his garden. In court this morning he was not able to prove that Mrs. Corbett had ever been to his garden. On the other hand, the lady admitted having visited the garden at which time she proved that she had purchased a bucketful of turnips from a man whom she found there, paying him \$1 for what she received. The court could not see why the charge should be sustained, therefore, it was dismissed and the man who quotes turnips at \$25 per small bucket will probably see that he has a case that will stick before he again rushes into court.

**Jealous of His Prerogative.**  
Manager—What do you mean by using such language? Are you the manager here or am I?  
Employee—I know I'm not the manager.

Manager—Very well, then. If you're not the manager, why do you talk like an idiot?—Tit-Bits.

**Attracts Attention.**  
"Has the new boarder anything distinctive about him?"  
"Yes. He spears bread across the table with his fork and drinks coffee with his spoon sticking up between his fingers."—Chicago Record.

**Pressure Removed.**  
"Emeline, didn't it vex you to have to give the census man your age?"  
"No, indeed. I've kept it a dead secret so long that it was a blessed relief to get a chance to tell it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

**Eagles to Scream.**  
The Eagles are to give another public social next Sunday night at the Savoy theater. The event will be a duplicate of the successful meeting held at the old Palace Grand last winter. The fol-

lowing talent has volunteered to take part in the social: Stanley & Scanton, Celia DeLacy, Miss E. Montrose, Walters & Forrest, Bryant and Onslow, Blossom & Bordman, Post and Ashley, Freddie Breen, Robert Webb and Ida Howell.

**Arctic Brotherhood.**  
All members of Camp Dawson, No. 4, Arctic Brotherhood, are hereby requested to be present at a meeting to be held in McDonald hall Friday night, September 7th, at 9 o'clock. All visiting brothers are invited to attend.  
L. O. WILCOXON, A. C.  
E. J. WHITE, A. R.

**Dawson Has a Lady Furrier.**  
Mrs. Roberts, who for several years was at the head of the fur department in the N. A. T. & T. Co., has established a business of her own on Third avenue. She has imported a \$5000 stock of furs from Montreal and will manufacture from the raw material. A specialty of the establishment will be seal jackets made to fit the figure. A general line of fur goods will be kept in stock.

When in town, stop at the Regina.  
We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

AUGUSTE NOEL, Advocate, etc., Mission St., Dawson.

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

BELCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, solicitors, conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2, Chisholm Block, Dawson. Special attention given to parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

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

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Ave.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers Telephone No. 22. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

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

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

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

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

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

**Grand Social Session**  
OF  
**THE EAGLES**

Next Sunday Night  
AT  
**Savoy Theatre**

Tickets can be obtained at the Melbourne Annex.

A Splendid Program has been arranged.

**D. A. SHINDLER**  
Hardware, Bicycles,  
Guns, Etc.

**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. ....

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

**"HIGH - GRADE GOODS"**  
S-Y.T.Co. We are now prepared to fill orders in any quantity for merchandise of this year's shipment, our boats having arrived with immense consignments of S-Y. T. Co.'s goods.  
...The Mines Outfitted or the Family Supplied.

**S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.**

**LATEST ARRIVALS**  
NEW SUIT DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR  
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Separate Skirts, Underskirts in Silk Moreen or Satin, Muslin Underwear and Wrappers,  
A. E. CO. American Made, New Styles

**Fall and Winter UNDERWEAR**  
AMERICAN, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN MAKE  
IN CASHMERES FRENCH RIBBED WOOL FLEECE LINED CALIFORNIA MISSION FLANNEL  
ALL SIZES, COLORS AND QUANTITIES  
**SARGENT & PINSKA**  
"The Corner Store," 1st Avenue and 2nd Street.

**HOLME, MILLER & CO.,**  
Boilers, Engines, Hoists, Pumps, Ejectors, Pulsometers, Stoves and Ranges...  
TIN SHOP. NEW STOCK. FIRST AVENUE

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

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

**The Standard**  
SEE... THE NEW THEATRE  
ALL THIS WEEK  
The Laughable 3-Act Farce Comedy  
**Tragedy!**  
A Powerful Cast and Full Scenic Effects, and a Big Vaudeville Show; also Jim Post's Comedy  
**THE ARRIVAL OF FITZSIMMONS!**

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

**Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.**  
OF SEATTLE, WASH.  
Mining Machinery of All Descriptions. Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders Taken for Early Spring Delivery.  
Chas. E. Severance, Gen. Agt., Room 15, A. C. Building

**Just An Item**  
IN AN IMMENSE SHIPMENT.  
**GLASS DOORS**  
With California Redwood Frames  
For Stores and Residences.

**A. E. CO.**  
MRS. E. R. ROBERTS  
...Furrier  
FUR GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER.  
Third Avenue, Near New Postoffice.

**WILL GET THE COIN**  
Dawson Merchants Aghast at A.S. Levine's Plunge.

The books of the W. P. Y. R. show a recent entry for freight payment of \$33,000. This sum represented the amount paid for one consignment of goods by a local dealer. The magnitude of the amount started a Nugget man on an investigation into the facts relative to the payment of such a large sum of money. The information obtained makes interesting reading, showing as it does the phenomenal enterprise of a concern which but a year ago occupied the most unpretentious position in mercantile circles.

It being learned that the genial proprietor of the Star Clothing House, Mr. A. S. Levine, was at the back of the big shipment he was found at his store on First avenue and the following statement obtained from him: "You can say," said Mr. Levine, "that the goods you refer to and on which the sum of \$33,000 was paid, is consigned to my store and from this store all this immense shipment will be sold. I realize that it will crowd us to dispose of them all in the stipulated time, 60 days, but I have made up my mind to put the prices on all these goods to a margin of profit which will pay for the handling."

When a kered what character of goods he was selling and the prices asked Mr. Levine answered: "Take moccasins as an example; we have a stock worth \$8000 in this article alone. These moccasins are hand-sewed with waxed threads and are exceptionally well made. I will sell these goods at \$2.50 a pair by one or 100 pairs."

Opening a case marked "Furs," Mr. Levine took out a well-made fur cap and showing it to the scribe said: "Here is a cap I am going to sell for \$3.50; the same cannot be obtained anywhere for less than \$8 in Dawson. I have sold the same caps last season as high as \$12.50. The same applies to our clothing. I can sell a man as good a suit of clothes as he can get anywhere in the States and at the same price as if he bought in any of the coast cities. I have not unpacked my overcoats yet, but they compare favorably with the swell winter wear in the Eastern cities, particularly our Meltons. When I put those on sale, the price will surprise the old timers. I have an assortment of felt shoes the finest obtainable and case after case of underwear, Levi Strauss' overalls, high top boots, gloves and mittens, shirts, both under and overshirts; in fact the Star Clothing House is out for business and we will handle a large amount of money in the next 60 days."

As the reporter looked at the piles of goods and made a hurried calculation he could—but admit that such would be the case.