

NOTICE

would have reached Dawson long ago. There is no doubt, however, the obser-

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RED LIGHT REVELATIONS

A Peek at Dawson's Risqué Ladies

1898 to 1900

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SUSTAIN

ARED DOPE

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of Rumors.

... it looks to me like a deliberate attempt to create a stampede out of Dawson which at this time of year and in the total absence of...
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Tom Lamar and Langdon Were
in the Cabin

MR. T. C. HEALY SAYS.

WHICH IS WELL FURNISHED

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to the Alleged Strike.

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... night, endeavoring to creat
to the lower country on
of exaggerations and absolute
for which there is not the
foundation.

... introducing the story by saying
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son who knows the facts, and
refuses to tell them the News
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"from as reliable source as pos-
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Bedrock, it was stated, is

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... was confiscated and is held by the
... police at the town station, but Corpor
... McPhail and his worthy aids have n
... fully decided on giving a smoker.

... The laws of this country do not per-
... ish a man for smoking opium, but it
... takes his outfit away from him; and
... a man who conducts a "hop joint" can
... be prosecuted for maintaining a nuis-
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... number of "hop fiends" ad
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... ant. It is nicely furnished and
... our smoking bunks. The windows
... were covered with green-baise.

... When the officers called, admisi
... was at first refused them, but later
... door was opened and they entered.
... Only two men were there at the tim
... Tom Lamar and another named Lang
... don. One of the men was smoking
... the time. On looking around
... police found three other pipes, mak-
... four in all, and all are of the regula
... tion opium smoking size and style.
... complete stock of both prepared an
... crude opium was found, also alcohol
... lamps, needles and the paraphernalia
... that goes to make up the equipment
... a full-fledged hop joint, all of which
... was confiscated and is held by the
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... be prosecuted for maintaining a nuis-
... ance.



by
Jay Moynahan

Almost Rain.

RED LIGHT REVELATIONS

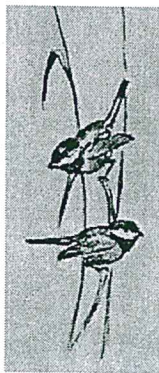
A Peek at Dawson's Risqué Ladies

Yukon Territory, 1898 to 1900



by
Jay Moynahan

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NOTE

The newspaper articles are presented as written, including style, typographical errors, spelling errors, and incorrect grammar.

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INTRODUCTION

The last great gold rush occurred in Alaska and Canada's Yukon Territory. Of the strikes, the most eventful and memorable was the discovery of gold in August of 1896 on Bonanza Creek. This great find resulted in the founding of Dawson City.

After the Bonanza Creek discovery a clever miner and businessman, Joe Ladue, decided he would make more money providing for miners than by actually mining. Anticipating the need for a city, he decided to develop a townsite. He chose a boggy area that was at the confluence of the Klondike and Yukon Rivers. The new town was named after George M. Dawson, a government geologist who had worked in the area. This site was in Canada's Yukon Territory about 75 miles from the Alaska border.

Conveniently, Ladue owned a sawmill. Soon after the townsite was laid out he began cutting lumber. The first house was started on September 1, 1896 and within six months there were over 500 houses erected.

Once word was out on the Bonanza Creek discovery stampeders began arriving. Initially only a few arrived; soon they came by the hundreds and then thousands. It is said that over 100,000 people began the trek to the strike area.

There were several ways to reach the goldfields and three most popular routes. First, there was the White Pass Trail, which started at the Alaskan port of Skagway. Second was the Chilkoot Trail, which left from Dyea, a small town three miles northwest of Skagway.

A third popular route was by water. Steamships would take passengers to the mouth of the Yukon River. Here people would transfer to riverboats that would make the long trip to Dawson City.

By 1898 the rush was in full swing and the city and surrounding area had a fluctuating population of 30,000 to 40,000 people. Dawson was now the largest city west of Winnipeg and north of Seattle.

Ken Spotswood describes early Dawson in his article "*The History of Dawson City, Yukon Territory.*" He says,

Dawson could have been a wide-open town where 'anything goes', but it also had the North-West Mounted Police. The reality is that the period of chaos lasted only for a few months in 1898.

To many early writers, Dawson City was a great curiosity. It was a "boomtown in a bog". It had miners who wore filthy clothes caked with mud, miners who were also filthy rich. In contrast, some dance hall girls wore \$1,500 gowns imported from Paris.

Some of its residents dined on champagne, oysters and caviar for breakfast, while others existed on stale bread, lard and tea. While many ate beans three times a day, many more went hungry. Society matrons held lavish tea parties and served canapés on Limoges china, while the poor and indigent perished in nearby hospitals from scurvy, typhoid and dysentery. There were plenty of doctors in Dawson, but at \$200 a visit, few people consulted them.

In addition to miners the gold rush attracted an assortment of businessmen, packers, clothiers, outfitters, blacksmiths, grocers, bakers, shopkeepers, saloonkeepers and gamblers. Dance hall girls and other ladies of pleasure were also attracted to the new city. These women worked as dance partners, percentage women (received a percent from drinks sold to men in their company), entertainers, mistresses, streetwalkers, inmates of brothels and crib girls.

The newspaper articles in this book are the stories of some of these ladies of pleasure who lived and worked in Dawson City during the years 1898, 1899 and 1900. These were the boom years when the city was at its grandest. These articles give an account of an interesting group of pioneer gold camp prostitutes.

Many good and virtuous women came to Dawson to seek work that would better their lives. Going into the sex trade was not one of the jobs they were looking to get. There were only so many jobs that women were allowed to work. "Legitimate" work was very hard to find, thus many of the women drifted into the too numerous dance halls and from there to prostitution.

A Short But True Story.

Milley Lane started from Seattle last spring – we will call her Milley Lane because that is not her name; we cannot advertise these people. She is a pretty-faced girl of German antecedents and of good reputation. The party she came in with was well fixed and had several ladies among their number. Milley was quite popular and proved herself adaptable and industrious. All went well as a marriage bell until Thirty-Mile river was reached. A rock – a wreck – outfits all lost – a wet shivering crowd on the bank with no provisions and hardly enough clothes on their backs to protect

them from mosquitoes. Pitying passers by bring this girl of 18 summers to Dawson. With clothes all draggled and shabby and without a change of raiment she sought work for three long days. Pocket book and stomach empty and employment refused, on the evening of the third day Milley found herself on the bank of the river with two courses open to her. She could either jump into the river or go to board with one of the madams in Dawson's Whitechapel. Long was the matter debated in her mind, but at last a youthful love of life triumphed. Within an hour the girl was soon bathed and dressed in satins and laces, her beauty enhanced by handsome apparel and the hair-dresser's art.



Trail acquaintances were shocked, and when spoken to, the girl broke completely down and dissolved in tears. This is all true, happened last week and hardly forms an incident of one chapter of Dawson's history.

The Klondike Nugget
August 6, 1898

DAWSON ON FIRE.

Forty Buildings Burned to the Ground.

A HALF-MILLION DOLLAR BLAZE SUBDUED WITHOUT A REGULAR FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Citizens, Policemen and Soldiers Fight To Save Dawson.

Deeds of Individual Daring – Accidents to Fire-fighters –

Unready Fire Apparatus Hastily Drafted into Service –

Competent Firemen Appear as if by Magic. – Fire Stopped by Tearing Down Buildings.

At 6:05 Friday morning the police bugle sounded the emergency fire call in

Dawson and in 5 minutes half dressed mounted police and soldiers of the artillery and infantry were on the double quick to where black smoke and roaring flames were bursting from the upper windows of the Green Tree saloon and hotel. The air was cold and frosty and the inhabitants of the closely built Front street were yet for the greater part wrapped in slumber when in the rear upper rooms of the Green Tree the flames were first perceived breaking from the windows in roaring force. The wind was blowing lightly down the river and as police, military and citizens thronged to the scene of the conflagration it was at once recognized that only the organized efforts of all could save the city of Dawson from total destruction. The post office was in the next building south. Letters were hurriedly bundled into sacks and willing hands bore them away. An effort was made to remove the newly built boxes and pigeon holes and some of the sections were removed before the fire was seen to have taken the building. In 10 minutes from the time it took fire it was falling to pieces, and so fierce was the fire in 20 minutes

everything was on the ground.

The handsome Worden hotel was next to the north and the light wind involved that building so quickly that the occupants barely had time to escape with one load of valuables. Then the fire spread three ways: up the street, down the street and from cabin to cabin on Paradise alley towards Second avenue. Distracted people were scampering in every direction with gigantic loads of household valuables and teams commenced hurriedly to arrive, and were quickly drafted into service. Gigantic efforts were now made to organize bucket brigades but for a long time people were slow to give up their buckets to the public cause. Ex-Mayor J. M. Davidson, of Nanaimo, and Timber Agent Willison made it their special duty to get pails, and the protestations of second hand dealers that they needed the pails for themselves availed them nothing. Soon three lines of men were passing water from the river, but nevertheless the wind carried an immense volume of fierce flame across Front street, and in an instant the shell buildings on the water front were also in flames. The Empire Bakery of the

Sloppy Bros., and one-half occupied by jeweler Gorham, the New England saloon, the Vancouver hotel, with 10 cabins in the rear were soon on fire, together with 16 of the water front buildings. The extent of the fire created a strong inward draft from every direction and men found they could work closer and closer as the flames became more terrific. The conviction seized everyone at once that the balance of Dawson could be saved only by tearing down and blowing up buildings all round the fire and the work of demolishing cabins, caches and buildings was begun in terrible earnest.



At least 2000 men engaged in the work. Ropes were attached to the corners of log cabins and then with a long pull

and a strong pull it would be torn log from log. Empty caches were turned over and crushed like egg shells. Frame buildings were hewed and chopped into kindling wood. What little water could be secured in the rear of the fire area was used in sparing quantities to dampen blankets, sheets and whatever cloth could be hastily drafted into service to hang over the eaves of buildings and out of upper windows. Some of the best work was done with a tin cup and an occasional pail of water. Scorched buildings thickly surround the burned district and every one was awed by the persistent and fearless efforts of the citizens, police and military. Men staid in buildings and on roofs until their clothes scorched their skin in their determined fight against further encroachment of the flames.

The unpaid for fire apparatus lying on the street in front of the N.A.T. & T. Co.'s store was early drafted into service and hooks and ladders were quickly in evidence. The chemical engines were quickly charged and a stream turned on the cabins just taking fire. It was readily seen that we have with us a large number of ex-fire laddies, for with H.B. Matchett in

the lead the first chemical was brought up the street a flying. Meanwhile axes and bars were used to strip the boxing off the Ahrens steam fire engine. Charles Bush, for twelve years a fireman and assistant chief in Victoria, volunteered his services and proceeded hastily to put that valuable machine in order for quick service. He was ably assisted in the work by J. Sears, T. J. Lane, Lou Griffin and William Kerr, all old firemen. Paint and tallow were hastily scraped from the bearings and in two hours the engine was down on the edge of the river on Second street with hose stretched to the scene of the fire. However, the boys with axes, ropes, pails and hooks had confined the fire before water could be put in the boiler and steam raised, but the stream from the fire engine was greeted with a cheer for then and not till then was the town known to be safe. Along the edge and then further on to the burning building went that saving stream, leaving black cold ashes behind; and a mighty sigh of relief went up on all sides. As they collapsed, the two-story building made a fierce heat, but one after another they fell, determined men with scorching clothes dis-

puting every inch of ground.

Some forty buildings were burning at one time and nothing remains to show for the extensive structures but a few blackened logs saved by the fire engine.

The losses will be difficult to estimate. Only men who themselves have engaged in building and in merchandising in Dawson realize the money value of the lost property.

Accidents

The men who fought the fire to a successful finish were constantly running into danger, and the wonder is that there were not more fatalities from the many falling buildings as well as accidents. The most serious accident happened to Private Mullens, of the infantry. With Policeman McBath he was occupied on the roof of the destroyed Svendgard's drug store when he lost his footing and fell to the roof below and from there to the ground. He was carried to the barracks and afterwards to the Good Samaritan hospital. His injuries were found to be severe contusions and sprains but the doctors think there is every opportunity to recover. He suffered most severely at first and went from one convulsion into another.

G.O. Ellis doesn't remember being hurt but is laid up with severe contusions, a shattered shoulder and a badly bruised and burned head.

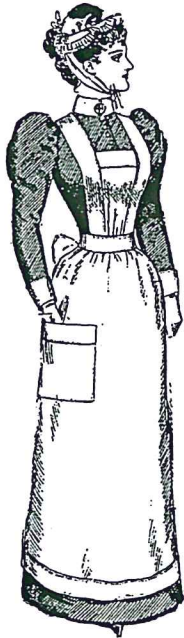
Bystanders say he climbed a ladder to help tear down a burning building and the log wall fell over on him, throwing him to the ground.

Rescuers dragged him from under burning logs, one of them lying across his head. The doctors think there is no reason why he should not recover.

Dan Millon was struck on the head by the pole of an axe being carried by a busy firefighter. Dan was led away by friends, bleeding like an ox, but a friendly drugstore and a few feet of courtplaster soon put him to rights.

Someone pulled a cabin over while W. A. Jones was examining inside, with the result of a battered head for Jones. Nothing serious, only Jones was mad.

Someone reported that Constable Tip fell into a burning building but



escaped without much injury. The report was not yet verified.

Private Enfield, of the artillery, was one of the men who stayed close enough to his post of duty to get his face scorched, but nothing serious.

Al Haskins was thrown over some debris by a suddenly tightening rope, and is laid up with a badly wrenched leg in consequence.

A number of men lost eyebrows and mustachios from the burning heat.

Incidents in Brief.

Belle Mitchell and Tony Page occupied the room in which the great fire originated. Belle Mitchell will be remembered as the occupant of the cabin on Third street recently burned, supposedly also from the overturning of a lamp.

The Klondike Nugget
October 15, 1898

A Jury Decides Who Caused the Fire.

A jury of six men, good and true, was impaneled in Justice Harper's court on Thursday to inquire into the cause of the recent disaster by fire which has visited Dawson. George Nobel was made foreman. A number of

witnesses were carefully examined and the jury decided in a verdict that the fire "was started by a guest of the hotel (Green Tree) leaving the candle burning in her room when vacating the same about 3 o'clock, a.m. of the 14th inst."

They were also of the opinion that "severe criticism is due the proprietor for the gross and careless manner in which the hotel was allowed to be run."

They would also beg "to bring to the notice of the council of the Yukon the necessity of a law being enacted compelling hotel keepers who use candles in the bedrooms of their hotels to provide proper fire-proof holders for the same, as from the evidence produced at this inquiry it is evident that had such been in use at the Green Tree hotel no fire would have occurred." Geo. Noble, foreman; Geo. J. Armstrong, Albert E. McKay, Arthur P. Hughes, Thos. A. Hinton, Dennis Pueford.

It appears that Tony Page had gone to bed and was awakened by her friend Belle Mitchell along toward morning, accompanied by a male friend named La Font. The trio then repaired to Belle Mitchell's house in Klondike city, where they were proved to be at the

time of the fire. Tony Page's room was illuminated by a candle fastened upon a block of wood and there was much conflict of testimony as to whether the three really knew whether or not the candle was extinguished before they left the room. The verdict shows the jury to believe it was not extinguished for they found that "the fire started by Tony Page neglecting to blow out a candle in her bedroom before she left". The management of the Green Tree was also censured for their negligence in allowing the use of their rooms by persons irresponsible from liquor.

The Klondike Nugget
October 22, 1898

The first ladies of pleasure arrived in Dawson in 1896 with the first gold stampede. Although prostitution was not condoned it was tolerated and seen as a necessary evil. The Mounties took it upon themselves to regulate the trade.

A BAD MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Dave Evans Shoots His Mistress and Then Kills Himself.

Dave Was Jealous and the Woman Fickle The Crime Committed Without Premeditation – A Tragic End.

A little before five o'clock on Friday morning a scream was heard in room No. 3, over the Monte Carlo saloon, followed by a couple of muffled shots. The occupant of the next room hastily donned some clothing and opening the door found the dead bodies of a man and a woman upon the floor. The woman is Libby White, a dance girl from the concert dance hall near by formerly known as the Oatley sisters. The man is Dave Evans, who, at the charity benefit last Sunday evening gave such a neat exhibition of wrestling, and who exhibited such fine physical proportions.

Evans is a man of about 28 or 30 years of age, originally from Swansea, Wales a man who has worked hard all his life.

The woman was nearly 45 years old and her maiden name was

Newmeyer. She married a man named White in Colorado years ago. He is now in New York. Evans came in a year ago last June, while the woman came in this past summer. He acquired some good properties at various times and has sold at good prices and spent his money liberally. About two months ago he picked up with the woman and went to living with her. They acquired property together and were contemplating a trip over the ice. The woman's promiscuous tendencies occasioned several severe quarrels during the two months they have been together, and the contemplated trip was abandoned. By the advice of friends he decided to try and break with the woman.

On Tuesday night an admirer of the woman was in town and in the early morning hours of Friday she made a proposition to Evans to which he strenuously objected. While the woman was away from the room Evans remarked to a friend that he had not yet returned the 44 calibre revolver which he had borrowed some weeks ago for a trip up the cricks. The friend advised him to return it. Eddy Dobin, in room 4, heard the angry man step from his room as though to return the revolver.

Evans and the woman evidently met at the head of the stairs, for they came to their room almost immediately, closed the door and then a quarrel commenced.

Suddenly there was a scream from the woman followed by a shot and all was silent. Then came another shot and again silence. Dolan knocked on the partition and asked what was the matter. No answer. Putting on his clothes he went round to the rear door and went in. The woman was lying dressed, on her face, with her head in the water bucket and with blood oozing from a wound in the back of her head. The man was sitting upright on the floor in a cramped position, with his crossed feet against the washstand and his head thrown backward over the bed. A wound just back of the right and left temple showed how death had occurred. Neither had moved since being shot and death was instantaneous in both cases. Constable McPhall was soon on the spot, and immediately afterward Captain Starnes appeared. An examination then and there proved conclusively that it was a case of murder and suicide and showed that it would be unnecessary to secure a coroner's jury to

demonstrate it so that was dispensed with.

The case, as a whole, tends to show that Evans refused to sink to the level of the promiscuous cohabitation which the woman desired. He was strongly attached to her and finding it impossible to tear himself away became desperate and the double crime was the result. From bullet and powder marks on the walls it is judged that the man held her with one arm close to the side of the room and drew the revolver with his right hand. She screamed and struggled. She must have turned in his arms and also sunk downward for the bullet entered the back of the skull, ranged diagonally downward, breaking the spinal column causing instantaneous death. When he dropped her she fell face down, as described. The murderer must then have either stood up or sat on the bed for the bullet through his own skull to have marked the wall at the height it did.

Evans and the woman owned a piece of Bear creek property together which he had decided to work. The woman's conduct the night before the tragedy had caused him to again change his mind and to resolve upon

his former plan of going out on the 12th, with his friend, Eddy Dolan – but without the woman. The quarrel with the woman fermented his jealous rage beyond the point of endurance with the result as described.

The Klondike Nugget
February 4, 1899

Together in Death.

The last incident in the double tragedy of last Thursday transpired on Wednesday afternoon, when the bodies of the victims received the last kindly offices of friends and were consigned to their final resting place side by side.



Rev. Hetherington, of the Methodist church, conducted the services at the undertaking establishment of Jenkins & Barker, where a large number of friends were

gathered, after which those who desired were afforded opportunity to have a final view of the faces. Through the efforts of friends, the body of Libbie White was garbed in a cream silk robe and was encased in a casket covered with rich black broadcloth ornamented with heavy silver mountings. The features were entirely free from the evidences of death.

The gentlemen who served as pall-bearers were as follows: For Evans – Thomas Dolan, Pat Harrington, James O’Neill, Henry Cox, Charles Berry and Mr. Atkinson; for Libbie White – Joseph Monahan, John Reagan, Charles E. Miller, Tony Mack and James Weill.

The Klondike Nugget
February 11, 1899

Where there was gambling and gamblers there were usually ladies of pleasure. Gamblers would often hook up with these ladies for companionship.

SUNDAY GAMBLING IS TABOOED.

Police Raid Several of

the Green Cloth Resorts.

Nineteen Players Taken in the Net Sunday Liquor Selling Incorporated in the Interdict – A Goodly Sum Mulcted.

Dawson’s devotees to the popular and seductive game of poker were sharply reminded on Sunday that they must not allow their fondness for the diversion to lead them into forbidden paths. Poker playing for money is gambling in the eyes of the law and is, of course, prohibited by the territorial laws; but, like other popular appurtenances of a mining camp “the tiger” is tolerated by the representatives of the crown, under certain limitations, the chief one being that no games shall be played on Sunday. In a like manner, dispensers of liquid comfort are also forbidden to minister to the thirsty one on the Lord’s day. These facts are known to all and it is due to the enforcement of this law that Dawson has acquired a world-wide reputation for the quietness of its Sundays.

Of late, however, a tendency has been shown to encroach a little on the good nature of the

guardians of the peace. Clubrooms are fitted up over certain prominent saloons where such as wished might indulge their fondness for gambling in a quiet way, and where “a smile” could be secured in a cautious and dignified manner. Poker was the game generally indulged in because it required no cumbrous “lay out” and is of a social nature that seems, better than others, suited to quiet times. It is likewise a widely popular game, with no terrors and only allurements hidden in its mysteries. So, the forbidden pleasure prospered and grew in volume, until at last the crash came and now there is mourning where supreme content had reigned.

It was about four o’clock Sunday afternoon when several detachments of police were seen moving about in a manner so out of the ordinary as to create a curiosity in the reportorial mind. The scribe therefore fell into the wake of one of the detachments and followed them into the Dominion saloon. The lower rooms where the business proper of the establishment was carried on was found to be vacant except for a few loungers; up-stairs, however, was found a scene of life and brilliancy. There the officers went

and, in a systematic manner, immediately located and seized upon a game of poker that was in full blast. The drawerful of checks and the pokes" of the players were first taken, then the players and proprietors of the place were notified to appear before the police court on Monday morning at ten o'clock. A sortie was then made to the rear of the place, where a small but well stocked bar was found to be in question.

While this was going on, other officers had visited the clubrooms at the Bonnifield and Northern establishments; at the first named place a game was found in progress and all the players were treated as were those at the Dominion, except that their gold dust was not taken. At the Northern however, no game was found, though there was evidence of liquor selling having been going on. Some other places suspected by the police were also visited but no further games were found.

On Monday at two o'clock the defendants were lined up before Justice Harper and the personnel consisted of the following: John E. Bonnifield, Cooper & Lewin, Alex. Coleman, Ash & Manning, Peter Weise, E. A. Whitmore, James

Macon, S. L. Heasley, V. Moore, Adibert Pixley, Thomas Turner, Thomas Grange, Henry Graeter, W. T. Skiler, Benj. Evans, Henry Freeman, A. M. Sternes, O. Williams, T. Kline, Ame Baschand, James LeGrand, Charles Surey and Paul Felman.



At the head of these was Attorney Ackman who, by previous arrangement, entered a plea of guilty for all but four when the charge of engaging in gambling in a public place was read. The four exceptions were Messrs Boschand, LeGrand, Surey and Felman, who showed that they were not engaged in playing and were discharged.

All the others were fined \$50 and costs or thirty days in at hard labor. Messrs. Bonnifield, Ash & Manning and Cooper & Lewin then entered a plea of guilty to a charge of selling liquor during prohibited hours, and were find another \$50 and costs. A bit of figuring

in multiplication and addition shows the amount mulched from the players and proprietors to be something over \$1200.

The Klondike Nugget
February 22, 1899

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mrs. Butler, proprietress of "The Butler" at Grand Forks, cut her left thumb very severely with an ax a few days ago, the wound requiring the attention of a surgeon.

The hospitals are making very cheap rates to the government's indigent sick nowadays, the charge of \$3.50 per day including nursing, medicine and medical attendance.

Wolves put in frequent appearance on the river these days, according to reports by travelers. Last week a pack of them attacked and killed a dog at the Sixty-Mile road house.

Considerable speculation is being indulged in over the action of the police who went among the merchants one day last week and secured from each a statement of all the ammunition they had in stock. What purpose the information is

to serve is what is now agitating the public mind.

Henry Henricks left Thursday for Circle city to bring up a steam boiler for use in thawing the ground at bench 35 below on Bonanza. That Mr. Henricks is a long-headed representative of the land of vikings is demonstrated by the fact the he compelled O'Brien to give him a receipt for \$6.40 paid in toll to his tramway without a charter.

The initial song service given by the Salvation Army Sunday night at Levy's hall, formerly the Oatley sisters, was a great success in point of attendance, the audience comprising nearly 400 persons. The exercises were apparently appreciated by all, as evidenced by the close attention paid, and this will serve to encourage the army in their future efforts.

The Monte Carlo was the scene of a little fire scare on Saturday morning. An overheated lamp in Manager Cavanaugh's room was found to be in flames and Lloyd Wynkoop courageously picking it up, attempted to throw it from a window. The window proved to be barred and the lamp fell back, setting fire to the casing. Nellie

LaMore and others then went to the rescue with blankets and succeeded in smothering the blaze.

The Klondike Nugget
February 22, 1899

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mrs. Augusta Giffen told a tale of woe that would have wrang tears from the eyes of our Indian cigar sign. She had, she claimed done the washing, mending and cooking for Mr. Thomas Stockley during a period of three months and had in other ways done as a wife to him. For this he had promised to give her one-half of all he earned here, but now he seemed inclined to evade the obligation. At the close of a long story of assumed wrong, in which the foregoing came out, the court told the lady that her complaint set up a claim for two months wages, whereas she did not appear to have any facts upon which to base it, and he referred her to the territorial court, which would likely have jurisdiction, and endeavor to ascertain the extent of her claims upon Mr. Stockley.

Carlo Tilly has a number of laymen at his

claim on Hunker. Naturally he is anxious to keep tab on the amount of treasure they are unearthing; but he can't do it when the laymen won't allow him about the cabin and shafts; besides that, one of them appeared to have hypothecated a quantity of provisions belonging to him. This state of affairs he had prepared to unfold to the judicial ear of Justice Harper and had secured the arrest of Patrick Guinene Sullivan, the prenuptial offender, on a charge of theft. But, at the last moment the friendly offices of Attorney Woodworth were secured, the learned gentleman poured oil upon the troubled waters, a settlement was effected and the sunshine of serenity again illuminated the disturbed atmosphere.

The Klondike Nugget
March 1, 1899

In the beginning the Dawson newspapers did not use any form of the word "prostitute" to describe the ladies of pleasure. They referred to the ladies as "soiled doves," "members of the demimonde" and "ladies of the tenderloin."

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Emil Rodenbach, a scion of sunny France, but more lately from Johannesburg, Africa, is committed for trial at the territorial court on a charge of theft. The complainant is Mlle. Hermine Depauvv, a typical representative of "tenderloin" society, and she alleges that Emil stole from her premises groceries and provisions to the value of \$300. One Francis Perinnet was arraigned before Justice Harper on a similar charge, but the case was dismissed. Nor did the fair Hermine stop there, and before she got through with Mr. Rodenbach a story of domestic life was poured into the judicial ear that was racy enough to provide a good plot for a yellow-backed novel. Emil, she testified, had found such favor in her eyes that when, in the early winter, he pleaded to become "her man," she accepted him as such and installed him as lord of her heart and master of her home. One memorable night during the period following, witness drank wine which her man pressed upon her, and she immediately became intoxicated and giddy, much as if the liquor had been drugged.

While in that condition Emil asserted his rights as master of the house and lord of the treasury, and induced the lady to turn over to him the sum of \$10,700 in gold dust and currency, which she had accumulated during her thrifty and festive career. But it was not long before the domestic domain became clouded, and Emil found himself a "man" without a job by reason of his grasping propensities. Then, having escaped from the fascinating influence which had before chained her, she attempted to make her former lord disgorge the fortune she had entrusted with him. To this he turned a deaf ear, and finding all other means unavailing, she caused his arrest on a charge of unlawfully converting the money to his own use with intent to commit theft. Rodenbach was bound over for trial in the Territorial court.

The Klondike Nugget
March 11, 1899

POLICE COURT NEWS.

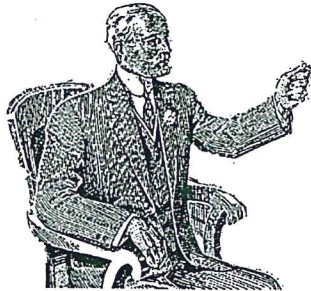
One of the most amusing scenes which ever transpired in a Dawson police court occurred on Saturday before Justice Harper, with

Samuel Rosenbaum, a young man of festive ways and debonair style, as principal. Sammy, it seems, had given evidence of being smitten by the charms of Miss Nellie LaMore, for he paid such devoted attention to the young lady that Mr. K. M. Sullivan, of the Monte Carlo, told him to stay away. But Sammy isn't built of the timber that is easily abashed and one evening last week he was found by Mr. Sullivan at Miss Nellie's room, seeking admission. Without any ado, Mr. Sullivan grasped him by the coat, hurried him to the stairs and there let go so suddenly that Sammy was half way down before he had time to say Jack Robinson. Black Prince, by a special act of fate, happened on the stairs at the time and catching the whirling figure as well as the spirit of the occasion, he completed Mr. Sullivan's job with neatness and dispatch, which means that Sammy was landed hurriedly at the foot of the stairs.

Now it seems that just prior to this chain of events, Sammy had recklessly imbibed of absinthe and other decoctions that inebriate and craze, and the sense of indignation which followed his rough handling was greatly

augmented thereby. So he lost no time next day in filing information against Mr. Sullivan on a charge of assault. The case came up for trial on Saturday, as above noted, and it appeared to the court officials and spectators as if young Mr. Rosenbaum had not yet recovered from the effects of his infection of absinthe; indeed, it was more than half surmised that he had taken more on board to keep it company, for he showed an activity of imagination and exhilaration of mind quite out of the ordinary. He insisted first on conducting the prosecution himself and then followed by summoning as witnesses half the people of the Monte Carlo, including Mr. Cooper, Boston Page, Nellie La More, Florence Brocee, Frank Reed, Black Prince and others. Their examination by the embryo solicitor convulsed the court. "Did you see me 'shoot the chute' down the stairs?" he demanded of Mr. Page. The witness replied that he did not have that pleasure, whereupon Mr. Rosenbaum waved his left hand majestically towards the barracks and cried, "Send him down, your worship, he is perjuring himself." Other witnesses gave replies similarly unsatisfactory to the

young gentleman and they were all recommended to terms of imprisonment for perjury.



"Take them away," he demanded of the court: "I can see now that if all these witnesses are going back on me I'm not going to get justice." Then he turned his attention to the Black Prince, whom he wanted condemned to the severest punishment. "I don't want," he said, "a nigger to talk to me as he did: 'Heah, wat you raisin' a disturbance 'roun' heah foh?'" Theodore Wright, a former employe of Rosenbaum, came in for the hottest shot of all. "Did Sullivan tell you he threw me out of the Monte Carlo?" was asked. "No," replied Wright. "He didn't?" was again put incredulously. "No," was again the answer. "Say," was Rosenbaum's next unexpected query, "ain't you the biggest drunkard in town? Wasn't you drunk three times this week?" Mr. Sullivan, when he finally got an opening, demanded of Rosenbaum if he hadn't threatened to

blow my brains out. "No," replied the other, "but I said if I had you on American soil I would blow your d—d head off."

His worship good naturedly allowed the sport to go on for half an hour, then he discharged Mr. Sullivan and sent Mr. Rosenbaum to the barracks for repairs. On Monday he was taken before the court again and, it appearing that he had recovered his mental equilibrium, he assessed him \$12 and costs and let him go with an admonition to keep away, in the future, from absinthe and girls.

The Klondike Nugget
March 15, 1899

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Commissioner Ogievie is reported as approving the plan of establishing post offices at Grand Forks and on Dominion, and will probably make a recommendation to that effect to the postmaster general. Colonel Steele also thinks of allowing his men to act as couriers between these points and Dawson.

James Munger, a popular mixologist at the Dominion, is in receipt of a letter from his friend,

Robert Ramsey, announcing the discovery of coarse gold at No. 2 Stevens' fork, a tributary of Sereggie. However, the paystreak has not yet been located, and the value of the find, though very encouraging, is problematical.

A masquerade was given at the Monte Carlo on Friday night. Handsome prizes were awarded as follows: Best sustained character, Eva St. Clair; best dressed lady, Lottie Powers; best lady and gent waltzer, Eva Baker and Sam Moore. Miss St. Clair wore a gown made up of the American colors and represented, very well, too "the American girl."

The N.W.M.P. arrived with two consignments of fresh mail on Wednesday and Thursday a part of it however, being destined for Circle city and intermediate points. Postmaster Bariman gave out the interesting information today that the last of all the mail received during the late rush will be in the boxes and ready for delivery by Saturday morning. By that time you will know positively if you are "in it" or not.

The Klondike Nugget
March 25, 1899

Reproduction of advertisements from
The Klondike Nugget, May 6, 1899

THE PIONEER

DINSMORE, SPENCER & MCPHIEE, Proprietors
BEST GRADES OF
SCOTCH and CANADIAN WHISKIES
And the Old Favorite Brand of
JACK MCQUESTIAN CIGARS

THE AURORA

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r
COR. FRONT AND SECOND STREET
Headquarters for
BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Mixed Drinks a Specialty

J. D. JOURDAN & CO.

THE BODEGA

223 First Avenue.
Most Elegant Gentlemen's Resort
in Dawson.

THE NORTHERN

HARRY ASH & Co.
Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Expert Mixologists
MINING HEADQUARTERS
FRONT STREET DAWSON

THE OPERA HOUSE

BAKKE, WILSON & PETERSON
Proprietors
.. DAWSON ..
Headquarters for Best of
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Mixed Drinks a Specialty

The "Monte Carlo"

FINEST BAR IN DAWSON
QUALITY OF WINES AND LIQUORS THE HIGHEST
Mixed Drinks a Specialty
HIGHEST GRADES OF CIGARS

In the December 31, 1897 issue of *The Skagway News*, Annie Hall Strong discussed what a woman should take along on a trip to the Klondike. Since the trip was long and arduous items were cut to the minimum. These suggested things were for women in general. The ladies of pleasure would probably have added additional items such as lacy foundations, abbreviated dresses and an assortment of bedroom attire. (No list with other items that a prostitute would need has ever been discovered.)

Here is what Annie Strong had to say about women and trips to the Klondike:

Women have made up their minds to go to the Klondike, so there is no use trying to discourage them . . . our wills are strong and courage unflinching. There are a few things, however, a woman should carefully consider before starting out on this really perilous journey.

First of all, delicate women have no right attempting the trip. It means utter collapse. Those who love luxury, comfort, and ease would better remain at home. It takes strong, healthy, courageous women to stand the terrible hardships that must necessarily be endured.

The following suggestions may be of some value to those who are contemplating making the trip next spring. My experience thus far has shown me the necessity of women being properly clothed and equipped for the trip to the Interior, and I can speak with some assurance, having been especially observant along this line. First and most important of all, by far, to be considered is the selection of footwear.

It is not necessary to have shoes two or three sizes larger than one's actual last, simply because you are going on a trip to the Klondike. Get a shoe that fits, and if the sole is not very heavy, have an extra one added. The list that follows is the very least a woman should start with:

- 1 pair house slippers
- 1 pair knitted slippers
- 1 pair heavy-soled walking shoes
- 1 pair arctics
- 1 pair felt boots
- 1 pair German socks
- 1 pair heavy gum boots
- 3 pair heavy all-wool stockings
- 3 pair summer stockings

Moccasins can be purchased here of the Indians. The tall bicycle shoe with extra sole would make an excellent walking shoe. In the way of wearing apparel a woman can comfortably get along with:

- 1 good dress
- 1 suit heavy Mackinaw, waist, and bloomers
- 1 summer suit
- 3 short skirts of heavy duck or denim, to wear over bloomers
- 3 suits winter underwear
- 3 suits summer underwear
- 1 chamois undervest
- 1 long sack nightdress, made of eiderdown or flannel
- 1 cotton nightdress
- 2 pair arctic mittens
- 1 pair heavy wool gloves
- 1 cap
- 1 arctic hood
- 1 hat with brim broad enough to hold the mosquito netting away from the face
- 1 summer dress
- 3 aprons
- 2 wrappers
- 2 shirtwaists
- snow glasses
- some sort of gloves for summer wear, to protect the hands from mosquitoes

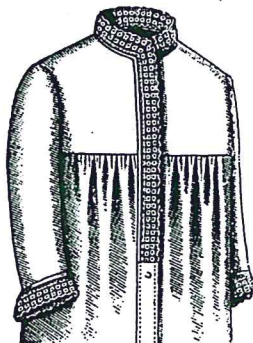
BEDDING

- 1 feather pillow
- 1 piece canvas, 5 x 14 feet
- 1 rubber blanket
- 2 or better 4 pair all-wool blankets

A ready-sewed tick will be very nice to have, for it can be filled with dried moss and makes a good pioneer mattress.

An old miner would no doubt laugh me to scorn for suggesting a little satchel or handbag, but the comfort derived from the hundred and one little extras a woman can deftly stow away in it will doubly repay the bother of carrying it.

The Skagway News
December 31, 1897



**ALL FOR LOVE OF A
WOMAN.**

**Held Up His Sweetheart
With a
Loaded Revolver.**

**Armstrong's Troubles
Culminate in an Acute
Attack of Jealousy –
Watches His Sweetheart
for Days Through an
Unseen Transom.**

J. R. Armstrong has been bound over to the higher court, charged with the crime of assault with intent to commit a crime. His business utterly destroyed by the ravages of fire, beset with creditors and court prosecutions, and deserted at a critical moment by a woman whom he evidently loves but who fears bodily harm at his hands, Armstrong today lives in prison an exemplification of what Dame Fortune can do to a man after she withdraws her smiles. The complaint was lodged with the police on Monday, and for some time there was a question whether the charge should be made "assault with intent to commit murder," or "assault with intent to rob." The latter was decided upon, and before Justice Harper he pleaded not guilty, and the following testimony was elicited, with Attorney

Dejournal for the defense, and Attorney Sparling for the prosecution.

Miss George was the first witness called to the stand. She is a young woman of about twenty-three apparently, with pretty, child-like features, large, dark eyes and a shapely head, crowned with coquettishly curling short hair, altogether presenting a picture of feminine charm that at once stamps Armstrong as a man of taste in that direction. She has been living of late with Mr. and Mrs. George Trenholme at their cabin on Second street, behind the Yukon sawmill, and this week made her initial appearance on the Dawson stage at the Monte Carlo with some success.

Dora George testified that on Monday morning she had just carried an armful of wood into the house and locked the two doors, as had been her custom of late, when Armstrong broke in suddenly and with seeming excitement threw his mittens on the table, and pulling a revolver from his pocket pointed it at her and exclaimed: "I have come to get satisfaction. I first want those earrings; if I don't get them I am ready to die, and if I do die I shall take you with me." Witness then explained that she kept perfectly

cool, although greatly frightened, and tried to temporize with Armstrong. "I told him," she said, "that if it was only the earrings he wanted I would take them out as quickly as I could and give them to him. I did so, and he took the diamonds from the table where I placed them. He stood all the time between me and the door, with the cocked revolver pointed towards me and talking in an excited way. I told him that I would be sorry if he killed me, for that would get him into trouble with the police but as that did not have any effect on him I told him the gun was rusty, and I did not think it would go off. With that he walked toward a window to examine the gun and I sprang to the door. He turned instantly, and I heard the chamber in the gun click as it revolved. But I got out of the house, paying no attention to his calls to me, and ran to the cabin of Hull and Mutsch, which is close by. Their door was unlocked and I ran in, fainting upon the floor. I went back to the cabin after a time and found that my fur coat had been taken. Armstrong had also left his mittens behind."

On cross-examination Miss George admitted that she had been Armstrong's mistress, and was such up

to December 20, since which she had tried to avoid him. She was afraid of him, because he talked of killing and of doing her harm; on one occasion he had written her a letter asking her to meet him – anywhere she might choose – “for the last time on earth.” He had frequently called on her since December 20, and she had told him repeatedly not to return. She admitted that Armstrong had given her the diamond earrings, a fur coat worth \$75, a pair of shoes, some money with which to get a dress, etc. besides some cash, “but not as much as he should,” she said in a suggestive way. Witness said she had worked six months for Armstrong while he run the restaurant, at the rate of \$50 per month, and that instead of paying her the cash he gave her a bill of sale for a half interest in his business, worth \$750.

Attorney Dejournal here introduced a document which purported to represent that Armstrong had sent outside for \$2,500, which is soon to be here, and that it is to come in Miss George’s name. But the court ruled it out as immaterial, and the attorney vigorously protested. “We wish to show, your lordship,” he said, “the motive this

woman had for putting this charge against Armstrong; we will show that she wants him out of the way in order that she will be able to realize the more easily on those drafts.” But the evidence didn’t go.

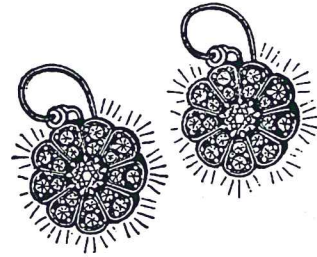
WATCHED THE CABIN

William Evans and H. W. Vallery, employes of the Pat Galvin Meat Co., testified that on March 12 Armstrong called at the back door of the store, and asked them if he could stand on a box and look out through the window over the door, as somebody had been robbing his cache across the way, and he wanted to spot the fellow. He was there a half a dozen times or more, and witnesses found out that, instead of watching a cache, he was watching the cabin of George Trenholme, where Miss George resides.

E. W. Mutsch and A. Hull told how Miss George had hurriedly entered their cabin on Monday morning, saying that Armstrong was after her with a gun. They went to Trenholm’s cabin, which was found in a state of disorder, but Armstrong had disappeared.

Mrs. Trenholm testified that Armstrong had been to the house several times of late, trying to get Dora to make up with him, but she had each time told him not to come again.

She also said that Armstrong had taken back the diamond earrings once, but when Dora was ill later he put them back in her ears, saying he was sorry he took them, and asking her to forgive him.



The constable who arrested Armstrong testified that the prisoner had admitted taking the cloak and earrings but claimed they belong to him.

Charles F. Smith identified the prisoner’s handwriting, and then the following loving epistle from Armstrong to Dora was introduced by the prosecution:

“Dawson, N.W.T. 1 25, 1899 – Dear Dora, will you let me send a dog for you tomorrow and you come and see me I want to talk to you. you come and see me and I will fix you all right. Please don’t get mad at what I said it was much better for me than to kill some one for talking about you on Saturday evening. When I down at your place I was crasey and had no sence. on Sunday I was much crushed will you for give me and be good friends. the diamonds is yours and

I will give them to you if you com and see me I will put more money in the Bank to your credit than you think Dora I would trust you any where on earth with any thing. If you want to sing on the stage all right. I thought that the gang was turning you against me you can come here and I will put all my money in the Bank in you name. Dear sweathart answer this and let me know whether you will come and see me I will lay here and cry all day long for you. I never said any thing to do you any harm and it was much better to do what I did than worse. the hapies days of my life was spent with you when we lived to gether down over the resterent answer this and tell me whether you like me any more or not. I will help you and your childrean out. you can send some money at once if you like. I will give you my money and you can bank it in your name. answer this by the boy and let me know if you like me any more dont be backward in saying what you think. I wish you was here so I could talk to you. Hoping you ar much beter I remain your J. R. Armstrong Many Kiss to you."

The prisoner did not put in any defense, contenting himself by pleading not guilty, and he was then committed for trial at the next sitting of the Territorial court, which

opens the first of next month. He was then remanded to jail, bail being refused.

The Klondike Nugget
March 25, 1899

The Tenderloin to be Removed.

The thread which had so long held the official ax over the famous "tenderloin" district has snapped asunder, the inexorable demands of progress have won the day. No longer may the woman in scarlet occupy the choicest of city lots and flaunt her crimson colors on Dawson's crowded streets; no longer may the seductive window tap beguile the innocent prospector or hurrying man of business. The reign of the scarlet letter is on the wane, and one of the institutions most cherished and nourished in the halycon days of yore is about to be degraded.

"Second street," or that which Second avenue most means, must go, - not out of existence, not swept from earth by an iron hand but transplanted, severed from its old relations of intimacy with everything material in Dawson, and placed in splendid isolation, to work out its

own destiny alone, to stand or fall as fortune shall decree.

It had to come. The clearing of the water front, the growing population, the increasing business interests, the demand for better public morals. These and other influences had long been pressing upon the powers that be, and on Saturday the first step was taken. The three hundred or so representatives of the demimonde have been notified that they will not longer be tolerated on the prominent business streets and in the alleys; after May 1 they must occupy quarters less conspicuous and convenient.

The Klondike Nugget
April 12, 1899

It is difficult to know how many prostitutes were working in Dawson at any one time. The women were very transient and record keeping almost non-existent. Most likely during the peak years there were between 150 and 250 ladies of pleasure.

**TWELVE MONTHS AT
HARD LABOR.**

**Armstrong is Convicted on
the Charge
of Simple Robbery.**

**Conducted His Own
Defense, and Did it Poorly
Enough – Judge and Jury
Evidently Moved
to Feelings of Pity.**

John R. Armstrong, former proprietor of the Pullman restaurant, was found guilty on Friday of robbery before the territorial court. The crime occurred so recently that it will be unnecessary to republish the details at this time: it will suffice to say that on March 20 Armstrong entered the cabin where Dora George, his former mistress resides, and by threats of violence, she alleges, secured a pair of diamond earrings and fur cloak, which he had given her, and made off with them. At the trial Friday, Armstrong conducted his own case, and again illustrated the truth of the old axiom that "a man who is his own lawyer has a fool for a client," for he succeeded in convincing the jury only that he was a poor, foolish, misguided man, who had been brought to ruin through his infatuation for a pretty

woman. His line of defense was evidently intended solely to blacken the character of the woman who had been his friend, but it was of such a dirty nature that the court was doubtless pleased to be able to bar it out as being immaterial. With that disposed of Armstrong had no case whatever, only denying the assault in toto, claiming that the articles he had taken were his, and that she had told him to take them. He also told the court how he had given Dora a bill of sale for half of his business, and ordered \$2,500 shipped to him from Skaguay in her name. "She has cost me \$5,000," he said pathetically. Several witnesses, including Miss George, told what they knew of the occurrence at the cabin on March 20, while the evidence of others was made unnecessary by Armstrong admitting this testimony at the preliminary examination to be true.

The charge upon which Armstrong was indicted was that of assault with intent to rob, which is attended with most serious consequences; and the jury, evidently entertaining a feeling of sympathy for him, returned a verdict of simple robbery.

Judge Dugas proved lenient as well as the jurors, the sentence he gave Armstrong being 12 months at hard labor.

The Klondike Nugget
April 19, 1899

**SENSATION IN THE
SUPREME COURT**

**Laura Dupauv Charges
Her Sister
With Conspiracy.**

**Admits That She Perjured
Herself - Placed Under
Arrest and Sent to Jail -
Francis Goes
to Keep Her Company.**

A genuine sensation stirred the crowd of spectators gathered in the Territorial court on Friday to hear the trial of Emil Rodenbach, who is charged with having obtained from Hermine Dupauv, his former mistress, by fraudulent pretenses the sum of \$10,700. The case was given preliminary hearing before Justice Harper and the defendant held for trial before the Territorial court. It was presumed, as a matter of course, that the evidence, produced before the lower court would be repeated before Judge Dugas; but when

the second witness, Laura Dupauvv, took the stand she sprang a sensation by stating that all the testimony she had given at the preliminary trial was false. The story against Rodenbach, she said, when quiet had been restored, was a put-up job on the part of her sister Hermine, who had forced her to take the stand and swear falsely after schooling her on the testimony she was to give; that Hermine never had a large sum of money at all, and that Rodenbach did not make Hermine drunk with drugged wine and then induce her to give him her money and jewelry, as witness and Hermine had both testified before Justice Harper. Witness said she had been much troubled of late over the affair, and had decided to make a clean breast of it. Hermine, she said, tried to intimidate her the night before, and she was afraid of her.

This revelation was unexpected by all, Attorney McKay, who is conducting the defense, and Crown Prosecutor Wade included. The latter was quick to grasp the gravity of the situation and he suggested that the witness be placed under arrest for perjury. This was at once done and Laura was escorted to the barracks by an officer. A

charge of subornation of evidence was then made against one Francis Perinnet, who was also placed in a cell to await an investigation into the perjury of Laura Dupauvv. Perinnet is said to be closely associated with Hermine Dupauvv, and that he was instrumental in suborning the evidence of Laura. The police and court officials will make a sweeping investigation of the affair and if other arrests are made it will surprise no one.

Other witnesses testified that Hermine had no money or jewelry to speak of when she came to Dawson.

The case will be continued this [Saturday] morning.

The Klondike Nugget
April 22, 1899

FITTING FATE FOR RODENBACH.

**Sentenced to Penal
Servitude for a
Term of Five Years.**

**Judge Dugas Gives Him
and His Kind a Roast
That is Fully as Bad as
the Sentence.
Newens Escapes
Severity.**

The case of the Quden vs. Emil Rodenbach, wherein the defendant was charged with having secured from Hermine Dupauvv, by false pretenses, the sum of \$10,700, came to an end in the territorial court on Tuesday, when the court adjudged the accused guilty and sentenced him to five years imprisonment. Judge Dugas, in passing sentence, scored Rodenbach unmercifully for his mode of life which made him despised by all decent people in the community. The evidence proved beyond question that for years he had been living upon the avails of prostitution, and belonged to a class of men who are despised. Rodenbach became hysterical during the judge's roasting and frequently applied a handkerchief to his eyes. As he was led away by an officer many bystanders were heard to say, "served him right."

Isiah Newens, who was charged in justice court with having sold rotten oysters and held for trial in the territorial court, pleaded guilty before Judge Dugas on Tuesday and was fined \$10 and costs. He explained that he did not know that the oysters were bad and that he had no means of knowing, as the bivalves

were in sealed cans. The court said this would set aside the theory of a guilty knowledge and greatly mitigate the offense, but he contended that dealers should enquire into the character and quality of the goods they sell and have a reasonable knowledge of the same.

Laura Dupauv and Francis Perinnett, who were placed in jail on Friday owing to the discovery of perjury in the Rodenbach case, were liberated later on, though the investigation will be continued.

The criminal calendar of the territorial court was concluded on Tuesday, and civil cases will occupy the balance of the week.

The Klondike Nugget
April 26, 1899



Mattie Silks, the famous Denver madam, brought eight of her "boarders" to Dawson in 1898. She set up business in a large framed building on Second Street. Her rent was an exorbitant \$350 a month. She did well during their summer engagement. She and the girls decided to leave in the fall before winter set in. Mattie left with \$38,000 in profit. Not bad for the world's oldest profession!

New Temple of Pleasure.

Monday, May 1st, will see the formal opening of the Horseshoe saloon and dance hall, located next to the Monte Carlo, and an inventory of the attractions of the place gives promise of an assured popularity by the pleasure-loving people of the Klondike. Handsomely decorated walls, and beautiful pictures please the eye on every hand, a choice line of liquors augment the attractiveness of a neat and well-kept bar, while a bevy of pretty girls stand ready to extend a cheery

welcome and lead in the pleasures of the dance. That the management of the place will be in the hands of J. V. Marchbank is but another reason why the Horseshoe is bound to be a popular resort.

The Klondike Nugget
April 29, 1899

Body of a Baby Found.

A man living in the lower part of town made a gruesome find on Monday, at a point near the base of the hill east of St. Mary's hospital. His attention was attracted to a pasteboard box partially hidden under a large rock, and at once his excited imagination began the formation of air castles as the object suggested the idea of hidden treasure. He was down on his knees before the stone at once, and his nervous fingers began to unwrap a solid substance which was contained within a copy of the Seattle P. I. But as the last thickness was unfolded his visions of riches and idleness melted away; for, instead of the expected treasure his eyes were greeted by the body of a little baby in the foetus stage. Like a dutiful citizen the gentleman reported his find to the barracks, and

Constable Skirving was detailed to look into the matter, which he did, but nothing important developed. The little body was turned over to Dr. Good. It was free from decomposition, but the doctor could not tell how long it had lain in the open.

The Klondike Nugget
May 3, 1899

A baby that was stillborn or dead as the result of an abortion posed a problem for a prostitute. She often lacked emotional and economic resources to provide a "proper" burial. The baby was sometimes left for others to find and bury.

PLACING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

A Jury Inquires Into the Case of the Late Fire.

Many Witnesses Tell What They Know of the Affair – Two of Helen Holden's Virtues Are Referred To – An Adjournment Taken.

Captain Harper and six citizens conducted an inquest on Monday night to enquire into the cause or origin of the late conflagration, but they have as yet come to no conclusion.

The most important evidence was given by George Harris, porter at the Bodega building, where the fire started. He said that at about seven o'clock, Helen Holden, who occupied rooms up stairs, entered the bar room and, handing him a parcel, asked him to take it up stairs, which he did. About half an hour later he again went up stairs to get some liquor from the stock room and while there his attention was attracted by the sound of a suspicious crackling. He put his hand against the wall of Helen's room and found it hot; he then opened her door and found the room filled with fire overhead. He at once rushed down, gave the alarm and started up with a pail of water but by that time the flames were at the head of the stairs and he could do nothing. He said there had been no fire in the stove down stairs during the day.

Miss Holden was considerably agitated when she took the stand and talked with great earnestness. She said that she had gone out to lunch at about six o'clock,

as was her custom, and upon coming back, stopped at the bar room in response to a call from within. Some friends were drinking there and she stopped for a few minutes. While thus engaged, the porter ran down stairs with the alarm of fire. She declared that when she left there was no fire in the stove and no lighted lamps in the rooms. It was her opinion that the fire started in the stock room, and it appeared so suddenly that she believed it was due to oil, alcohol or some other inflammable article.

One of the jurors seemed to entertain the belief pretty firmly that the fire started in Miss Holden's apartments, for he asked her if she smoked cigarettes. A titter went through the audience as she replied rather vehemently that she did not, and it was repeated when Captain Harper asked if she curled her hair. Miss Holden, however, didn't see anything in the question to laugh at, and she answered very seriously that she did not --that her hair did not require curling, thanks to Mother Nature.

Billy Chenowith, night bartender at the Bodega, had just gone to work a few minutes before the fire. He was asked if he

had expressed any opinion about the oil used in the building and he replied that he had complained of it to Mr. Jourden; it made the lamp smoky and hot and he considered it unfit for use. He looked up the stairway when the porter gave the alarm and could see the fire above.

Ike Coravan, F. H. King and George Noble, who were in the saloon, told of the janitor giving the alarm.

Alonzo Griffin of the Northern restaurant, was attracted by the smoke from the fire. He went up on the Northern roof and looking down, saw that the fire was situated about midway in the Bodega building, though the first smoke came from the rear. Miss Holden wanted him to go in and save her clothing, but he did not care to do so, as the fire and smoke were threatening.

A. F. George testified to the effect that the fire did not originate in the Tivoli, as some people had claimed. Seeing one of the Newman children go in there, he followed to look after the little fellow's interests. There was no fire and no artificial light in the place: everything was quiet and there was positively no fire in the place. Later on he went up stairs with the fire brigade and was there

when the fire from the Bodega broke into the Tivoli.

At this point, the inquest was adjourned to Wednesday evening, when further testimony will be secured and a plan of the building exhibited.

The Klondike Nugget
May 3, 1899

The New Tenderloin.

Arrangements for the transplanting of the demi-monde to a point outside the business section of the city have commenced. Colonel Steele had set aside for their occupation the two blocks bounded by Fourth and Fifth avenues and First and Third streets, and had served notice upon the women that they must be on there by June 1. At one time it was decided to erect a large building on the site for the use of the women in common; but various drawbacks appeared until the plan was finally given up. The women will now be allowed to locate anywhere back of Fourth avenue.

The Klondike Nugget
May 10, 1899

POLICE COURT NOTES.

Oscar Peterson, D. L. Atkinson, M. West, C. Wessell and Isaac Hill don't read the papers, and didn't know what not to do. The usual fine - \$5 and costs.

Frank Halpin and S. B. Gilpin, inebriated and exuberant, \$20 and costs or fourteen days.

Nellie La More sued to recover her beloved poodle. Defendant established the "innocent purchaser" defense, and the case was dismissed. And Nellie has her bow-wow.

Thomas Ragan sold a claim for the munificent sum of \$100. He couldn't stand prosperity, so he "ginned up," forgot to pay for his dinner at the Rainier, and was arrested by Constable Smith. He abused the officer on the way to jail, and the court gave him ten days at hard labor to better his manners, in addition to a fine of \$25 for being drunk. Will know better hereafter.

George E. Wilcox tried to recover thirty-two shirts entrusted to Barney Simon for sale by charging theft. The judge said he declined to act as a collection agency, and referred plaintiff to the civil courts.

The Klondike Nugget
May 27, 1899

There were many women who worked in Dawson as ladies of pleasure around the turn of the century. Here is a partial list of women who were employed as part-time or full-time sex workers.

Brooks, Elizabeth Davis
 Brown, Millie Wallace
 Buckley, Neal
 "Caprice"
 Coragod, Louise
 de Atley, Flossie
 D'Avara, Daisy
 Darrelle, Ollie
 Davenport, "Diamond Lil"
 Depanw, Hermine
 Depanw, Laura
 Deslie, "Dirty Maud"
 Drummond, Grace
 Drummond, Myrtle
 Dupauvv, Hermine
 Dupauvv, Laura
 Du Varley, Alice
 Eads, Lulu Mae
 Earle, Maud
 Elliot, Lucille
 aka "Swedish Queen"
 Emilson, Eva Terry
 Field, Mae
 aka "Doll of Dawson"
 Fields, May
 Freudenthal, Stella
 Gallina, Annie
 aka "Irish Queen"
 George, Dora
 Giffen, Augusta
 Gray, Corrine B.
 Green, Lillian
 Green, Nellie

"Grizzly Bear"
 Hall, Fannie
 Henry, Kitty
 Hill, Stella
 James, Nellie "Oregon
 Mare"
 Ornstein, Honora
 aka "Diamond Tooth Lil"
 Palb
 Jones, Jennie
 aka Miss Nellie Lewis
 Laimee, Marguerite
 Lambert, Marie
 aka "Montreal Marie"
 Lamonte, Blanche
 La More, Nellie
 Larose, Mable
 aka "French Marie"
 Leonard, Camille
 aka "French Camille"
 Loth, Christina
 Lovejoy, Gertie
 aka "Diamond Tooth
 Gertie"
 Mack, Jennie
 Madden (Mrs.)
 aka Mrs. La Ghrist
 Manson, Amanda
 Mantell, Addie
 Martin, Luceille
 Martin, Marceille
 Mitchell, Belle
 Mitchell, Pearl
 Mitchell, Dolly

O'Gara, Eva
 aka Eva St. Clair
 Orchard, Dolly
 "Oregon Mare"
 Ornstein, Honora
 aka "Diamond Tooth Lil"
 Page, Tony
 "Ping Pong"
 Powers, Lottie
 Pyne, Babe
 Richardson, Maggie
 Robinson, Gracie
 Rockwell, Kate
 aka "Klondike Kate"
 Roselle, Maud
 "Rough Rider"
 Rouselle, "Mukluk Maud"
 "Seattle Emily"
 Silks, Mattie
 Stoup (Stroup), Kitty
 aka Stella Hill
 St. Clair, Eva
 St. Germain, Amie
 "Sweet Marie"
 Vaughan, Arlene
 Wallace, Babe
 Westwood, Maud
 Wilson, Cad
 Yameyachi, T. Ksa
 Jacqueline
 aka "Vaseline"
 her sister Rosalinde
 aka "Glycerine"

A number of poems were written by Dawson residents and published in the newspaper. This unsigned poem is about ladies of pleasure who worked in the dance halls. These ladies were called "percentage women." They received a percent of the money a companion spent on drinks.

THE DAWSON DANCE

I have waltzed with merry maidens in a land that's far away,
 'Neath the summer zephyr's flowers laden breath.
I am waltzing with a sister, 'mong the dissolute and gay,
 Where the air is full of sorrow, sin and death;
Yet the waltz the band is playing, as we circle round and round,
 Brings a chain of sweetest memories link by link,
And I'm lost in recollections, 'till awakened by the sound
 Of my partner asking, "Won't you buy a drink?"

But the melody of music, and the waltz's witching maze,
 Woo again my spirit back to brighter hours,
When I led the belle, the beauty, from the brilliance and the blaze,
 Out to wander 'neath the starlight, 'mid the flowers.
How the old oaks stooped to listen, by the brooklet in the dell,
 As we pledged our lives together o'er its brink.
It was dear, delightful dreamland, while around me it was well,
 'Twas my partner asking, "Won't you buy a drink?"

And I gazed on the poor straying, like a bird with plumage torn,
 Madly merry, in her wiles to win a heart.
It was the sad, sweet face of girlhood, yet so wearied, old and worn:
 'Twas a face that should have played a better part.
And I felt there must be reason, though I cannot tell you why;
 Nor is it given that human mind should think.
I only know God made us, Outcast Annie, you and I,
 So I bought the woman derelict a drink.

We are told the mild and meek ones, as they reach the golden strand.
 Will be welcomed by the King of realms above;
But the timid, wild and weak ones, he will take them by the hand.
 For he is the God of mercy and of love.
And in that living fountain, where the good and righteous go,
 His kindly, saving grace will cause a chink;
And there the sweetest nectars that the Gods provide will flow
 For the weary, world-worn Magdalenes to drink.

The Klondike Nugget
November 1, 1899



POLICE COURT NOTES.

Abram Goldberg and Wolf Cohen disputed over the ownership of a dollar. Deadly weapons followed, but blood spilling was happily averted and the complaint was dismissed with no costs to the plaintiff.

Nellie Green, a well known blond resident of Second avenue, has a penchant for alarm clocks. Pond & Co. found one of theirs in her possession and Justice Harper gave her permission to get out of the country on the first boat.

The Klondike Nugget
May 31, 1899

Fannie Hall Killed.

Skagway, Jan. 31. — A report was received here upon the arrival of the steamboat Tees, to the effect that Fannie Hall, the well known variety actress and member of the vocal team of Hastings and Hall, was shot and killed by a person who was insanely jealous of her affections. No particulars of the affair can be secured.

Semi Weekly Klondike Nugget
February 1, 1900

POLICE COURT.

Some time in November Louis Miles Shanks sold 354 pounds of hay to W. E. Terrell, and for some reason or other the latter had not remitted therefor, so Shanks instituted criminal suit, mixing up the name "queen" with a lot of native hay, accusing Terrell with its theft. In slow, measured and distinct tones the prosecuting Shanks began his story, but ere he had terminated it Major Perry stopped him, threw the case out of the court and discharged Mr. Terrell, stating that it was simply a case of debt and one to be settled by proceedings as in a civil case. Shanks looked somewhat dazed at the rather sudden termination of his suit, which he evidently instituted without communing with either law or common sense.

Yesterday Charles Sorensen secured judgment against Frank Dunham and Edwin McDonald for \$100.25, being the amount due plaintiff for wages. The defendants were given 10 days in which to settle.

May Fields obtained a judgment of \$100 against J. H. Sutton and Walter Woodburn. The plaintiff rendered services as a

dance hall girl to defendants, while the latter was interested in the Opera house. Messrs Sutton and Woodburn were ordered to pay the claim in five days.

The Klondike Nugget
February 8, 1900



The Territorial Court.

The case of James Daughtry vs. Hamell et al. is being tried before Justice Dugas today. The plaintiff is suing for about \$1000, which he alleges that he expended in completing the construction of the New Pavilion saloon and dance hall building on Third street. The plaintiff contends that the defendants are liable for this amount, according to an agreement, the terms of which required the defendants to finish the structure in every particular. The testimony of Nigger Jim and Charles Hill was taken this morning.

The Klondike Nugget
February 11, 1900

Gussie LaMore was a popular variety actress and good time girl. She was well known in Skagway. In this poem she is referred to as a "fairy" which was a Dawson euphemism for a woman of pleasure.

TO GUSSIE LAMORE.

By Harry T. Munn.

Ah, Gussie, my dear one, my darling, my
passionate, petulant pet!
In the anguish and grief of our parting, I have
wished that we never had met.
Yet I would not have missed the sweet pleasure,
for the months of my sorrowing pain;
To have kissed thee is joy beyond measure;
Ah, when shall I kiss thee again?

With thy passionate farewell there lingers the
scent of thy French Hill gold hair,
When the joy and pain of thy presence
prevailed the nicotine air.
In thy eyes lay the love and the longing of
Heaven's unspeakable blue,
And thy lips whispered soft words of warnings
as thy kisses were thrilling me through.

Yet, Gussie, don't misunderstand me. Don't
grieve for your lover who's gone;
The sorrow of parting is over, the joy of our
meeting's to come.
Make them order the wine by the dozen, to the
boxes or up to your room;
Let the theater resound with their laughter;
Sing them, Circe, to their ultimate doom!

Let the miners blow in all their gold dust
make them drink till they're full to the neck;
But, remember, percentages all must cash in
with the usual check.
When – ah, curses! – they dare to enfold thee,
when your lips with their kisses are wet,
Remember the things I have told thee – take
their nuggets, take all you can get!

I am playing the races in 'Frisco, I am bucking
the bank every night,
And to New York and Paris I must go, and yet
I am still flying light.
Send me nuggets and some of your jewels – you
can get them replaced any time.
Your lovers are asinine mules – blow them in,
take them all down the line!

Gussie Lamore! Hear them calling the queen
of the Klondike in song.
When your nightingale notes have been thrall-
ing the crowd who have waited so long,
Perhaps if you offer an extra the manager
surely would see
It was worth twenty-five on the pay day, and
that you could send on to me.

And some day – dear one, make it quickly – on
shores that are kinder than these,
We will roam where the shadows lie thickly,
'mid the scented ambrosial trees
Hand in hand down the glen we shall wander,
in the haunt of the dove and the hare;
So be careful, my darling, don't squander –
send me every cent you can spare.

Oh, my love! Oh, my golden-haired fairy, in
the days which are yet to be born,
We shall roam o'er the earth's fairest places,
your check laid to mine in the dawn.
Lip to lip, in sweet, long-drawn embraces,
surely never can we have enough;
So work on, my darling, like blazes, and send
me the bulk of your stuff.

S. S. Columbian, July 27th, 1899

The Klondike Nugget
February 11, 1900

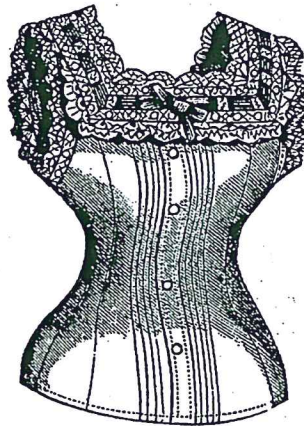
IN THE TERRITORIAL COURT

May Fields Compelled to Pay Her Laundry Bill.

A Case That Was Not Devoid of Funny Incidents – Motions and Orders in Other Actions.

The risibilities of Justice Dugas – calm and dignified, as he usually is – were affected during the trial of the case of the Model Steam Laundry vs. May Fields. This action was for the recovery of \$18.55, which amount the plaintiff alleged was due and owing from defendant on account of laundry work performed by said plaintiff at the special instance and request of the fair defendant. The cause was commenced on last Friday, but it was then continued until this morning in order to enable the comely May to produce witnesses in support of her defense. When the case was called this morning, Charles Meldner, manager of the Model Steam Laundry, reiterated his testimony of Friday. He repeated that his extra charges for the work which been performed for the defendant, were justified

by the fact that her lingerie consisted of silken materials with many frills, and that to cleanse it required extraordinary care. The witness supplemented his oral testimony by the sacrilegious exhibition of numerous articles of female wearing apparel, which might create no comment if strung on a clothes line, but which seemed to be incongruously out of place in the sacred temple of justice. Indeed, when Mr. Meldner left the stand the plaintiff's cause appeared to be incapable of successful rebuttal.



The defendant, however, possesses uncommon resources. She has a pretty face and dainty air. Her attire is rich, and, no doubt, designed by a most expert modiste. Large diamond pendants adorned her ears, and her shapely hands were bedecked with

innumerable jewels. One would not imagine that she possessed the inclination or vigor to contest an \$18 laundry bill; but she is a wonder in a lawsuit. She testified that, according to the Model laundry price list, she was indebted to plaintiff on a sum not to exceed \$8. She denied that her silken underwear required exceptional care when cleansed. In order to inform the court respecting the quality of her apparel, she produced a night gown of silken fabric, and with many a blush and shy look she coyly submitted the fancy garment as "Exhibit A." The next witness for the defense was Andrew F. Holloway. He testified that the plaintiff's bill was too high: that, under no consideration should it amount to more than \$12.05. Evidently Justice Dugas concluded a judgment for such amount would be impartial adjudication of the matter, and he accordingly found for the plaintiff in the sum of \$12.05. May pouted her pretty lips and nervously pressed the tapering forefinger of her right hand against her front teeth. She had not anticipated an adverse judgment; had not come prepared to liquidate. But Mr. Holloway was still in the room. She whispered

a few words to him and
smiled ever so sweetly as
he withdrew from his
pocket enough to satisfy
the plaintiff's claim.
Meldner was paid, and the
comely defendant left the
courthouse without
deigning to salute a
number of acquaintances.

The Klondike Nugget
February 15, 1900

GRAND FORKS DANCE HALL GIRL.

Nomadic in her life and
taste.
You can not set too swift a
pace;
She's always there with
marvelous grace –
The Grand Forks dance
hall girl.

In terpsichorean art she
shines
And captivates the man of
mines
A gay and happy life
outlines –
The Grand Fords dance
hall girl.

She may be young, a
maiden fair,
With perfect form and
auburn hair,
Who never knew the word
despair –
The Grand Forks dance
hall girl.

Or, possibly, she's met her
fate,

And some time found an
untrue mate.
And swears she'll just now
oscillate –

The Grant Forks dance
hall girl.

The Arctic clime no fears
portray:

She works all night and
sleeps all day;
While the rocker runs
she's making hay,
The Grant Forks dance
hall girl.

So let the old world wag
along;
She'll drown all grief in
wine and song
And fascinate the
maddening throng –
The Grand Forks dance
hall girl.

The Klondike Nugget
February 15, 1900

MUSIC HALL LICENSES

Now Required Under Provisions of an Ordinance

The Orpheum Readily Complies – Harry Say of the Pavilion Objects Vigorously.

On June 17th, 1899 an
ordinance was passed by
the Yukon council which
provides a yearly license of
\$500 for all music halls
conducted in the territory.

Until yesterday, the
provisions of the ordinance
were not enforced; and the
existence of such a law
was unknown to those who
are engaged in theatrical
and dance hall
enterprises.

About 5 o'clock last
evening Sergeant Wilson
notified the managers of
the Pavilion and the
Orpheum that no dances
nor vaudeville
performances could be
given until music hall
licenses were secured. At
one of the places of
amusement dancing was
suspended for a few hours.
It was impossible to obtain
licenses last night, but
undoubtedly the Pavilion
and Orpheum deposited
the required license fee for
their regular business was
continued later in the
evening. When Sergeant
Wilson's orders became
known, considerable
anxiety was experienced
by owners and employees
of the dance hall and
theater. To the
management of the
Orpheum, it seemed that
the investment made in
the new structure would
be an absolute loss; for
the prevalent opinion for a
while was that all future
performances would be
forbidden. Alex Pantage,
who has charge of the
business at the Orpheum,
when questioned
concerning the matter,
replied:

"We have simply been notified to obtain a music hall license. As it was after government office hours when we received the instructions, we have deposited the license fee with the proper official. We will continue to give our regular performance and dance. Our business is strictly legitimate, and the management will not tolerate anything which could possibly give offense to any patron or law abiding citizen. We are endeavoring to stage only the best productions, and have engaged the best talent. Our box office receipts have been satisfactory, and it is our intention to continue to merit the patronage of the public."

Harry Say, one of the proprietors of the Pavilion saloon and dance hall was very indignant because he had been required to obtain a music hall license. For a while dancing in the Pavilion was suspended, during which time the fairies gathered in groups in front of the bar and calculated their resources and liabilities. Say is a product of Los Angeles. When asked if he had deposited the license fee, the dance hall proprietor swelled up like a toad in a rain storm.

"Get to h— out of here; G— d— you G— d—

newspaper men; when the h— is it your business. I'm running this joint. You fellows rib up everything. The property owners around here are now kicking about the women occupying rooms upstairs; and I suppose the council will be interfering with the way I manage this joint. This is a h-- of a country. I paid \$2500 to run. Now I got to plank down \$500 more. I guess they're afraid they won't get their share of the dough. The G— d— newspapers are the cause of this last shake down. Get out, G— d— it, get out when I tell you to."

Some readers might think that Mr. Say was drunk; but he was not. He was only mad, and used this delightful and forceful manner in which to express his thoughts.

The Klondike Nugget
March 8, 1900

Big Sal, one of the first ladies of pleasure to reach Dawson, pitched her tent on the street. She wrote her name in big letters right on the front of her tent and went to work. No one argued with Big Sal!

POLICE COURT NEWS.

While all nature is rejoicing in the gladsome sunshine, the herald of summer and good cheer, there is one spot in Dawson over which hang like a wet horse blanket the dark clouds of strife and discord. The seat of this perturbation is on the "shady" side of Fourth avenue, near Third street, where a number of women reside, among whom two, Gertie and Florence, are at swords points, the one with the other. A few days ago Gertie was seized with a destructive fit in which she smashed a window pane, through which the sunlight of heaven was admitted to the abode of Florence. The latter invoked the aid of the law and Gertie was fined \$10 and costs for her rash act. The fine was paid, but in the heart of Gertie there lingered a deep and deadly longing to get even, for she knew that "revenge is molasses." Yesterday, Gertie having matured her plans, she invoked the aid of the law to assist her in obtaining the desired revenge on Florence. The result was that two policemen raided the latter's house and arrested Gustav Bohard, who in court this morning plead not guilty to the charge of having no visible means of support and living off the

earnings of dissolute women. He was remanded until 2 p.m. tomorrow, when the case will be heard. In the meantime Bohard is in jail, and dark and ominous looks are cast through the atmosphere that pervades the vicinity of Fourth avenue and Third street.

The case of Andrew Aichison vs. A. Gustavison for wages, was concluded this morning when, after hearing the same additional testimony, an order was made against the defendant for \$41.75 and costs. The original amount sued for was \$83.

During the remainder of this week Capt. Starnes will preside as police magistrate.

The Klondike Nugget
April 12, 1900

POLICE COURT.

The case of Gustav Bovard, the man who was first before the court on Monday on the charge of living off the earnings of dissolute women, has not yet been disposed of and will be further tried on Saturday morning until which time he was remanded this morning.

Tomorrow being Good Friday, Magistrate Scarth

announced that there will be no court on that day.

The Klondike Daily Nugget
April 15, 1900



POLICE COURT NEWS.

The first case was one against W. Maratt, who

was charged with having imbibed too much oil of joy, the effect of which was to make him loud, boisterous and offensive to people who reside adjacent to the Hotel Northern on Second avenue, Maratt having selected the restaurant portion of the hostelry in which to effervesce. The neighbors complained, and in court this morning the offender against law and order paid \$20 and trimmings.

The Japanese proprietor of the Hotel Northern, whose name is something like "Kowekame," was up on the charge of conducting a disorderly house, but pending the arrival of witnesses, the case was continued until this afternoon.

Evans and Thomas, the two young men who are said to be short on loyalty to Uncle Sam, in that they left Col. Ray's command at Fort Egbert and journeyed Dawsonwards, and who are jointly accused of having brought stolen goods into the Dominion of Canada, were remanded back to jail until April 25th, pending the arrival of testimony from Fort Egbert.

The Klondike Daily Nugget
April 19, 1900

Some Dawson women lost a husband, brother or son. These men were a source of economic support. If the women choose not to leave and could not find legitimate employment she was faced with a predicament. She could starve to death or become a lady of fallen virtue.

ALL FOR THE KLONDIKE'S GOLD.

Three women were sitting quite near
In the town park one day;
While passing by I chanced to hear
One of them plainly say:

"In the deep snow of Chilkoot pass
My husband lost his life;
I know his prayers to the last
Were for his lonely wife
I lost my husband; you, your son,
And you your brother bold;
Then let us weep-our griefs are one,
All for the Klondike's gold!

"Let us sing the sad refrain,
Sing as we grow old,
All for the love of golden gain.
All for the Klondike's gold!"

Then another, shedding her tears,
Her sad story now told;
It seemed her son, though young in years,
Died, too, for Klondike's gold.

"He's buried in the Yukon's sand,
Beneath its angry wave;
No headstone in that dismal land
Does mark his lonely grave.
You lost your husband; I, my son,
And you, your brother bold.
Then we will weep-our griefs are one,
All for the Klondike's gold!"

Then, the sad story of the third
Followed up the other;
No letter, no line, not one word,
From that sister's brother.

"Like many another, he went alone,
No pard to help along:
He left me here in the old home
To join in your sad song.
You lost your husband; you, your son,
And I my brother bold.
Then weep we may-our griefs are one,
All for the Klondike's gold!"

Then a desolate, aged form
Upon the scene appeared;
Her voice was low, her face careworn,
As she, moaning, declared:

"Rather the snows of Chilkoot's pass,
Or Yukon's muddy wave.
Lie o'er, tonight, my darling lass,
Deep in her lonely grave
Than be so sad and made to mourn,
As I am growing old.

By hearing of my darling one
Sinning for Klondike's gold.
You lost your husband; you, your son,
And you your brother bold;
But I lose still a dearer one.
All for the Klondike's gold!"

The Daily Klondike Nugget
April 29, 1900



A Disgraceful Row.

Probably the most loathsome scene ever witnessed in Dawson was beheld on Third street opposite the brick warehouse a few minutes before 9 o'clock, when a quartette, two of the Fourth avenue French women and the male bipeds whom they support, engaged in a free-for-all blackguarding and swearing contest that would have put to blush any sailor that shipped on a slave trader. To add to the loathsomeness of the scene all the participants were drunk. The matter of having these people fenced off from the gaze of the public has been frequently agitated in this paper, but no good appears to have come of it. As the disgraceful row this morning occurred about the breakfast time, there were no policemen on the street; hence, no arrests were made. It can be said to the credit of the latter that the scene would not have been long continued had a member of the force been in sight to witness it.

The Klondike Daily Nugget
May 10, 1900

POLICE COURT

Magistrate Primrose Holds a Busy and Important Session This Morning.

MERCHANT-COFFEY STABBING CASE

Taken Under Advisement by the Court.

A. F. HOLLOWAY IN TROUBLE

Charged With Misappropriating Money—Several Cases of Minor Importance.

Another full house greeted Police Magistrate Primrose this morning on the opening of his court.

The first case was against Clara Holmes, of "Shady street," who was charged with having imbibed too freely of the compound fluid extract known as hootch. In the goodness of her heart Clara went to the guardhouse yesterday evening to bail out her friend who had been run in for drunkenness. But when she reached that place, her own load was more than she could comfortably manage, with the result that she was given a room "Hotel de Stripe" until this morning.

When asked to plead, she plead guilty to her friend's being drunk but opined that she had not been very full herself. A fine of \$10 and costs or 20 days imprisonment was imposed and with a sigh that would have brought tears to the eyes of Needles, Col. Clara said she had no money, and was taken back to the guard room where her position was later relieved by friends.

Ben Everson, a man who would register "six feet four" in the shade, was fined \$5 and costs for cultivating a lurid jag. He is the "friend" whom the unfortunate Clara had been trying to bail out, when her disaster overtook her.

Four gamblers plead guilty to having no peaceful calling or profession and paid \$50 and costs each.

With that eclat seldom noticed outside of circles frequented by Oriental nabobs, Caddie Boyle swept into court, plead guilty to the charge of keeping a house of prostitution, paid \$50 and costs and swept out of court.

Jack Merchant, who is charged with having stabbed Chas. M. Coffey during a fracas in the Aurora gambling room on

April 19th, was arraigned and through his attorney plead not guilty. All the witnesses for the prosecution were excluded and brought in one at a time. Sergeant Wilson ably conducted the case for the queen, his first witness being Coffey, upon whom the wounds were inflicted. The substance of Coffey's story was that he had met Merchant for the first time in the Northern Annex on the morning of the trouble; that Merchant was playing faro; that later Coffey played some checks for Merchant to the value of \$6 or \$7 and won \$40, when Merchant told him to cash in, which he did, giving Merchant \$20 in cash; that they two, with Chris Ranke, then stepped out and started up the street; that Merchant took the crowd into the Pioneer where they all took a drink; that they went into the Aurora and Coffey and Ranke stopped at the bar and had a drink, but Merchant walked on back to the gambling room; that he (Coffey) and Ranke went on back when he (Coffey) said to Merchant "You should have been in on that drink;" that Merchant said "I don't care to drink with you," and other insulting words; that he (Coffey) then started for Merchant to slap his face; that they mixed up and he hit

Merchant four or five times and that during the mixup he felt a sharp sting in his shoulder and knew Merchant had cut him. He remembered looking at the wound on his stomach and feeling pain from the one under his left arm. He went to the doctor's office upstairs and remembered of the doctor sewing up his wounds, but it was all like a dream. On cross examination Coffey admitted being the aggressor in the trouble. He did not see a knife in Merchant's hand.

Chris Ranke, who was with Coffey all the time the latter had been in Merchant's company, gave virtually the same account of the story as did Coffey. This witness was concise in his statement and gave a very careful review of what occurred as he had witnessed. He did not see a knife.

J. A. Campbell, cashier at the Aurora, testified to being present when the trouble occurred, his first knowledge of it being when he saw the two men scuffling; then he stepped out from his desk and separated them, but saw no knife in Merchant's hand.

Dr. Good testified as to the nature of Coffey's wounds which he had dressed.

Constable Stuff, who arrested Merchant,

testified that on his way to the barracks with the prisoner the latter had, regardless of warning, persisted in talking about the matter; that he (Merchant) had said "I did it, but he was coming at me;" that when asked for the knife Merchant had taken from his pocket an ordinary three-blade knife and given it to him; that there was blood on the largest blade. The knife which had been sealed up in an envelope, was produced and identified by Constable Stuff as the one prisoner had given him. There were traces of blood on the knife this morning.

Without offering a defense, Merchant's attorney offered to enter a plea of guilty to aggravated assault. Without committing himself to an opinion, the court took the matter under advisement until Monday morning. The prisoner was returned to jail.

A. F. Holloway was arrested yesterday charged by A. P. Langdon with stealing \$135. Holloway plead not guilty, but said he had sold to Mrs. Houston for Langdon two cases of eggs for which he collected \$135, which he had lost before he could turn it over to the owner. He did not state through which particular avenue the money had

escaped, but said he was ready to make good the amount. The court gave him until Monday to show in what manner he lost the money. In the meantime Holloway is held in jail, from which a \$2000 bond will extricate him.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
May 13, 1900

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The cases of Stephen McCormack vs. L. J. Thompson for labor performed on 15 below upper on Dominion for \$576 and Geo. W. Durkee vs. same for labor on same claim to the amount of \$50 were continued until Tuesday.

Sam and John Bonnifield, against whom judgment was given some days ago for \$484 in favor of Chas. Conovan, filed an appeal bond and the case is held over to the territorial court.

At the session of the court held yesterday afternoon Patrick O'Shea was fined \$5 and costs for being in such condition as caused him to walk port and starboard at the same time.

Three of the three score or more women

whose dens of iniquity are on Fourth and Fifth avenues were up on the charge of conducting houses of prostitution and were each fined \$50 and costs.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
May 13, 1900



FOUR MONTHS

**Is the Time Jack Merchant
Will
Serve for Using a Knife
on Chas. Coffey.**

**HE WAS SENTENCED
THIS MORNING**

**Must Also Pay a Fine of
\$100 or
Serve Four Months
Longer.**

OTHER POLICE COURT NOTES

**Drunk Disposed
of Hurriedly –
\$20 for Smashing
a Man – Holloway
Out of Jail.**

[From Monday's Daily.]

In the police court this morning Jack Merchant, who was tried on Saturday on the charge of stabbing Chas. M. Coffey on the 19th of April, was up for sentence, the prisoner having plead guilty to the charge of aggravated assault. Merchant's attorney asked that, before sentence be passed, he be permitted to submit evidence as to his client's previous character; the request was granted and Judge Morford was sworn and testified that he had known Merchant in the state of Washington for a number of years where he (Merchant) had been in the employ of Ben Snipes, the well-known Yakima and Walla Walla banker, and that he had always been a trustworthy young man, and had borne a most excellent reputation. In passing sentence the court stated that, owing to the fact that both parties to the affray had been drinking at the time it occurred, and to the fact of the prisoner's having

had a previous good reputation the sentence would not be the full limit; but that the fact of the prisoner's having drawn and used a knife in a manner which might have resulted very seriously could not be overlooked. Merchant was, therefore, sentenced to hard labor for a period of four months, and to pay a fine of \$100, and in default of the payment of the fine to continue at hard labor for four additional months. Merchant's attorney said "thank you," and Merchant was taken by Constable Stutt to the guard room to be prepared for beginning the fulfillment of the court order.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
May 17, 1900

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Geo. Hickey conceived the idea Saturday night that Alice Du Varley, a Fourth avenue amazon, had flim-flammed him out of from one to three dollars' worth of gold dust in a business transaction. Alice demurred to the charge and George, as he said "goodby," according to Alice's evidence, hit her a swat in the right eye which this morning looked as though it had come in

contact with the bumper of a coal car. Alice further testified that she followed Hickey from her room to the street that he kicked her. In his own behalf Hickey said he struck Alice in the eye for the reason that she and her "lady friend" were coming at him, each armed with hat pins a foot long, and he used his fist in self-protection. The court thought he had acted in a manner wholly unbecoming and levied a fine of \$20 and costs, which was paid.

In the case of Geo. Chant vs. Langdon & Grout for \$194 alleged to be due for labor performed on a mine on King Solomon's Hill, an order was made that the amount be paid in 10 days.

Jack Cavanaugh, Cook and Clapp, were to be heard this afternoon on a charge preferred by Mrs. Addie Butler of selling an unexpired liquor license which they did not own. The parties were arrested yesterday and released on bond until today.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
June 7, 1900

A prostitute charged about four ounces of gold for a hurried quarter hour of entertainment. This was worth \$64. One of the problems for the client was that many of the ladies used their own scales, which weighed light. Therefore the man paid more than four ounces of gold.

BRIEF MENTION.

It is said that the heaviest importers of canned milk in Dawson are those who keep cows and sell "pure milk" fresh from the parent stem.

Miss Arlene Vaughan, the young dance hall woman who attempted a journey by the chloroform route early Sunday morning, is reported as wholly recovered from the effects of the dose.

Dr. J. N. E. Brown, secretary to commissioner Ogilvie and of the Yukon council, is out this afternoon after several days' illness. He is not yet sufficiently recovered to resume his position at his desk.

Vaudin, the young man arrested Tuesday night for creating a disturbance in Dawson's Whitechapel, Fourth avenue, was convicted in Capt. Starnes' court yesterday afternoon, sentence being deferred until the case is further investigated, it appearing that there were others besides Vaudin whose trolleys were also off.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
June 10, 1900

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY

**John La Ghrist Shoots
Three Leaden Bullets
Into His Wife.**

**TURNS THE PISTOL AND
PLANTS A PELLET
IN HIS BRAIN**

**His Wife Preferred the
Companionship and Love
of Another Man**

**She Had Purchased a
Ticket for Nome to Join
Her Amour, When She
Was Confronted Last
Night By Her Forsaken
Husband, Who Had
Just Arrived From the
Outside—Three Children
Survive Their
Parents' Disgrace—
Wounded Wife Has Good**

Chance for Recovering— Suicide Will Rest in Potter's Field.

(From Friday's Daily.)



Dawson's annual attempt at murder and suicide, both preceding ones having been successfully carried out, has been made for 1900.

Each year since Dawson has been a town the promptings of a jealous heart has caused some man to murder the object of his erstwhile love and temporary hatred, and then turn upon himself the weapon of destruction and end his life. In all three attempts of this kind within a period of two years, the latter part of the program has been successful, and in the two former cases, the woman has been killed. The latest attempt in this line of tragedy was, however, a deviation from the former program as in this case the woman, although shot in no less than three places, still lives, with fair chances for recovery. Her would-be murderer was more accurate in his own case, and his lifeless clay now remains of what was but yesterday live and passion-animated man.

Yesterday evening about 6:45 o'clock people

who were near the alley which runs between and parallel with First and Second avenues, heard a number of pistol shots fired in rapid succession, and glancing along the alley to a point almost directly in the rear of the Pioneer saw a woman half running and half crawling along the street, and a man standing in the door or on the doorstep of a board shack which adjoins the alley near that particular place. When persons attracted by the shots hastened to the scene they found the woman lying in the alley, and at the same time the man retreated into the shack, closing the door after him. Sergeant Wilson, of the police, and one or two of the constables were soon upon the scene. A number of men made a rush for the shack, but were warned by an officer that there might be danger of bullets coming out through the door. This had the effect of causing them to fall back; when the officer approached the door and started to open it he found that the man's body was lying on the floor and against the door. He pushed the door open and entered to find the man unconscious, having turned the pistol upon himself, holding it well up on his left temple and

firing one bullet through his hat and skull, into his brain.

In the meantime the woman had been carried to the Good Samaritan hospital, where an examination of her wounds were made, which revealed the fact that she had been hit by the three shots, one of which took effect in her right arm, another slightly penetrating and tearing one of her breasts, and the third passing through the right side of her neck. The wounds were hastily dressed and in five minutes after she was removed from the examination table, on which she was all the time conscious of what was going on, it was occupied by him who had attempted her life and afterwards succeeded in numbering the minutes of his own. Drs. Duncan and Simpson made a hasty examination of the self-inflicted wound and saw at once that death was imminent. They were right, for, after three hours heavy breathing during which time he never regained consciousness, the destroyer of his own life passed away.

Who was the man and who was the woman? were questions which were probably asked one thousand times before the tragedy was 15 minutes old.

The latter question was more easily answered than the former. The woman was known as Mrs. Madden, who came here in August, 1898, with Hugh Madden from Glenora on the Stickine, where they had resided since the previous March, and had since lived here with Madden as his wife until he went to Nome over the ice, she having all arrangements completed to sail on the Merwin to join him; but the troubles at the time of the date set for that steamer's starting on the trip caused the woman to decide to wait for a later steamer, and only yesterday she purchased a ticket on the steamer J. C. Barr on which, having had her baggage placed aboard yesterday evening, she intended passing the night in her stateroom which she had left not more than 30 minutes before the attempt on her life. While on the examination table at the hospital last night, being aware that her journey to Nome as a passenger on the Barr would not be accomplished, she had the forethought to arrange for having her baggage brought ashore, telling where the checks for it could be found.

At a coroner's inquest conducted this morning by Magistrate Starnes, the

mystery of the tragedy was cleared up, and the identity of the dead would-be murderer and suicide, and his relation to the unfortunate woman fully established by a long and somewhat rambling letter which he had prepared some time yesterday, as the letter bore the date "Dawson, June 7th, 1900." The letter, which embraced language which precludes its being printed, states that the woman is the wife of its writer, John La Ghrist: that they were married at Hamilton, Ontario, in 1876 and that the fruit of their marriage was four children, two daughters now in Boston, one son in Toronto and one son who died in infancy; that the fall of '97 the husband and wife were both seized with a strong desire to come to the Klondike and in order to gratify that desire, sold their property in Hamilton, La Ghrist staying to settle up the business, his wife coming on to Vancouver there to wait until his arrival; that while in Vancouver she conducted a disreputable house, and met and began living with Hugh Madden, refusing to longer live with her husband when he arrived on the scene; that in the spring of '98 Madden and Mrs. La Ghrist went to Glenora, where the woman again ran a house of

prostitution, coming with Madden to Dawson in the fall of '98, where they have since lived.

The letter further states the intention of the writer to attempt to persuade the woman to return to him and resume wifely relations, and that in case she refused then he would kill both her and Madden; that the letter was being written in order that "if anything happens to me it will fall into the hands of the officers of the law."

From the wording of the letter it is evident that La Ghrist intended, in case his pleadings with his wife to return to him were of no avail, to kill her and then himself.

It is not thought at the time he wrote the letter that he knew of Madden's having gone to Nome, as, after arriving in a small boat from Bennett with two or three other men on the 6th, the party had stopped in a tent near the Sister's hospital and La Ghrist had not been up town until yesterday afternoon.

The dead man, when seen at the Good Samaritan hospital, presented the appearance of being a man not over 45 years of age, well formed and vigorous, weighing perhaps 170 pounds; his complexion was dark and his face rather French in

appearance, he wore a dark mustache and had been recently shaven; his hands presented the appearance of those of a working man.



After viewing the remains and hearing the evidence presented, the coroner's jury rendered a verdict to the effect that deceased came to his death by a shot fired by his own hands, the bullet from a 32 calibre pistol penetrating the brain. Jurors were: C. S. Burwell, foreman: W. J. S. Bennett, G. C. Allenger, J. F. Brewster, T. Lowe and W. Lowe.

La Ghrist came to Dawson last fall in an attempt to reclaim his wife when, it is stated, Madden bought him off for \$1500, the husband leaving alone for the outside on one of the late steamers last fall.

The wounded woman says that when she met her husband yesterday he asked her to return with

him to the outside and they would go to Australia and begin their life anew; she demurred. He then asked her for money and she again demurred. According to her statement, La Ghrist then pulled his pistol and at once began firing.

The woman is at the Good Samaritan hospital, where she is resting easily, and, unless complications arise, as the physicians state, an excellent chance to recover.

Except a few pieces of silver, less than \$5, the dead man had no money on his person. The body will be buried tomorrow in the potter's field.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
June 10, 1900

During the early years there were at least three dance hall girls who publicly sold themselves for their weight in gold.

In order to increase their net worth it appears that they loaded their corsets with lead buckshot.

Klondike Romance.

The following appeared in the Weston (Oregon) Leader, a few weeks ago and may all be true; but as regards the little dame who was presented with her weight in gold, well, that may be true too, but John L. Martin must show the girl and the gold before his story will be generally believed:
Dawson, YT, Sept. 23, 1900.

Dawson as a mining camp differs widely from the leading camps of the United States in this - crime is less rampant and suicides are less frequent. This is partly due to the isolation of the place, but more particularly to the efficiency of the Northwest mounted police - the most effective institution of the kind, I dare say, in the world. Bad men from Cripple creek and Butte meet here, and they are as docile as lambs.

Characterism to the observer in Dawson is a whole book. Hundreds of men who never handled any money before are taking out of the ground from \$25,000 to \$300,000 yearly, without any outlay of money and very little labor. Ninety per cent of these people do not seem to know what money is worth. They spend their gold with such a lavish

hand that it would put Coal Oil Johnnie to the blush. Dawson has all the inducements necessary for the spendthrift to part with his dust that are found in large mining circles. Dance halls and variety shows, with their army of female rustlers, a dozen or more wide-open gambling houses, all are snares to him who is over-flush with the root of all evil.

Over-dressed and highly-scented, these adventuresses are in evidence everywhere in this Klondike country, all looking for rich husbands. There is one little dame who has drawn more than her share of attention of late. Mild-mannered, with a tinge of sadness in her eyes, she comes and sits in the lobbies of the saloons every day. She sips lemonade, and sometimes drinks a little champagne. She was once a leading actress, they say, starring in western cities. One day she was sitting at the gambling table - women gamble like men here - and had been plunging unusually heavy, when she made the remark to her lady companion that she had lost her last dollar. The "Lucky Swede," who had been amusing himself betting hundred dollar bills on the high card, overheard.

"Don't be sad, little one," he said to her, "I'll give you your weight in gold."

All held their breath, for they knew the Swede's word was his bond. So the little actress went to the A. C. Company's office, where the gold was stored. On the way down the other women passed her their purses and jewelry, so that she would weigh more. She tipped the scales at 119 pounds. Accordingly 110 pounds of virgin gold dust was weighed and given her - more than she could carry; but just then she had lots of friends with willing hands to help her carry the yellow stuff away.

Saturday night at 12 o'clock all saloons and places of amusement close their doors tight. It is Sunday in Victoria's domain. Policemen with their bright uniforms noiselessly walk the streets, carrying no weapon whatever - not even a baton. When they arrest a man, which seldom occurs, they gently tap him on the shoulder and tell him he is wanted at police headquarters.

Sunday is a gala day to the good people of Dawson. Well-dressed women and children stroll up the Klondike river, past the suspension bridge, as far as the bluff. Others saunter over the docks

along the Yukon. In the afternoon the water front presents a lively appearance. Little gasoline boats, loaded with pleasure seekers, are seen darting to and fro in the swift water of the Yukon. Others in canoes exercise their muscles with the paddle. Someone cries out, "Steamboat, steamboat!" Then the rush for the docks; the dogs are in the way; the pet bear climbing his pole; the Salvation Army on the corner, beating the drum; and the old Yukon rolls on to the sea.

In my next I shall tell you about the mines and the great bones found on the bedrock.

JOHN L. MARTIN

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 6, 1900

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Inspector Scarth being absent from the city and at the Forks on official business, Inspector Rutledge occupied the magistrate's chair in police court this morning when the only case on for hearing was that of Ole Matheson vs. J. R. Hamilton; the second hand dealer, for \$240 alleged to be due for labor

performed. The case was on trial this forenoon.

This afternoon the case of Edward Little, charged with extortion, will be heard. The complainant is Maud Earle, who conducts a cigar industry near the Klondike toll bridge. If Maud's story is along the lines of truth and veracity, Edward was working her for a good thing. She says that two weeks ago he came to her place and told her if she did not give him \$5 he would kick her household into smithereens, or words to that effect; that, rather than see her property so ruthlessly destroyed she "dug up" the five plunks and Edward departed. Yesterday, she alleges, he returned and demanded \$250. Maud decided that, the limit being raised, she could not play in Edward's game, so, instead of the "ante," she had a warrant issued for Edward's arrest. The defendant's story has not yet been heard.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 6, 1900

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Business in the police court was quiet this morning, the case of Earl W. Schlecht who tried to end his life yesterday

because he was in love with another man's wife, was before Magistrate McDonnel, but was remanded till this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

This afternoon Miss Nellie Lewis will be given an opportunity to explain how it happened that she was very drunk and so disorderly this morning that her conduct became the object of note; so much so in fact, that a guardian of the law took her to the police station from the Bonanza saloon where her riotous mode of conduct was marked in many ways not in keeping with the peace and dignity of the community.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 7, 1900



POLICE COURT NEWS.

Yesterday afternoon Earl Schlecht was before Magistrate McDonnel,

charged with having unlawfully attempted to end his life, the law not regarding unrequited love, blasted hopes and marriage vows, as a valid reason for shuffling off the mortal coil, and so, Earl is held over to appear before the territorial court for trial.

The case of Jennie Jones, who has changed from Miss Lewis since her hearing yesterday, was again in court this morning for a continuation of the hearing of the charge of having created a disturbance at the Melbourne bar. Fred Breen was in the box in the character of a witness, but didn't seem to find anything amusing in the matter. He testified that he had tried to get Miss Jones to go home; had even offered her the protection of his company, but she "would none of it," and seeing that she was bent on remaining, he had left her to the fate which came upon her speedily in the form of a policeman, who locked her up. Jennie paid the \$50 and costs imposed by the court and departed hence.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 8, 1900

ONE-EYED RILEY

Is Pursued by Ollie Dorrelle Who Is Said to be His Wife.

HE WAS TRYING TO SHAKE HER

Were Married the Sunday Before Fortune Smiled.

FOLLOWED HIM ON TO SOUND.

Anarchists Raise Money for Family of Bresco and Threaten President McKinley.

Skagway, Dec. 19. —

Ollie Darrelle arrived Monday from Dawson in pursuit of "One-Eyed Riley," who is said to have won \$18,000 before leaving Dawson, but who had left here for below the day before the woman arrived. She followed him to the Sound today, leaving on the new steamer Victorian.

"One-Eyed Riley," or David Allen, which is his proper name, made big winnings in Dawson prior to his leaving and is said to have slipped away to avoid taking Ollie Darrelle with him. One story is that Allen and Ollie were

married the Sunday before he began making winnings and that she is his lawful wife. Allen telegraphed her from Stewart on his way out that he was going and for her to remain in Dawson. Instead of heeding the advice, she at once set about getting ready to follow the recalcitrant man "wid de bum lamp" but he had four days the start of her before she was able to arrange for getting away. She went as one of three passengers on a one-horse sled. Ollie Darrelle, or Mrs. "One-Eyed Riley," came to Dawson as one of John Flynn's gaiety girls and her first appearance was in that cast at the Savoy. She soon severed her connection with the combination, taking offense, it is said, at Flynn for speaking of her as a totum pole. She continued to stay at the Savoy as a box rustler and married Allen when he had no money and no prospects other than to live on her earnings. Those who know them say that as soon as Dame fortune began to smile on the one-eyed man he began to extend to his wife the "marble," but she was not to be turned down so easily as he thought. Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned, and the pursuing female will probably

persist until her efforts are crowned with success.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 19, 1900

HOP JOINT RAIDED

**Constables Piper and
Scofield
Secure Full Smoker's
Outfit.**

FOUR PIPES AND PREPARED DOPE

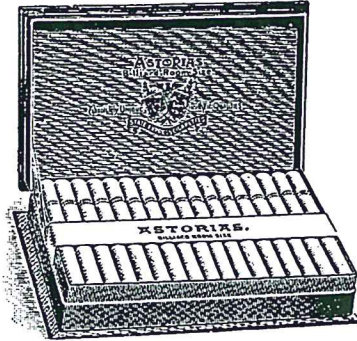
**Tom Lamar and Langdon
Were
in the Cabin**

WHICH IS WELL FURNISHED

**And Located in Rear of
Seattle
Restaurant Between First
and Second Avenues.**

Constables Piper and Scofield on Tuesday afternoon raided what has long been known to exist in Dawson, but the location of which has not formerly been assured. The result is that there are probably a number of "hop fiends" in town now who are thinking it is a long time between whiffs.

The joint raided is a cabin between First and Second avenues and immediately in the rear of the Seattle restaurant. It is nicely furnished and had four smoking bunks. The windows were covered with green-baise.



When the officers called, admission was at first refused them, but later the door was opened and they entered. Only two men were there at the time, Tom Lamar and another named Langdon. One of the men was smoking at the time. On looking around the police found three other pipes, making four in all, and all are of the regulation opium smoking size and style. A complete stock of both prepared and crude opium was found, also alcohol lamps, needles and the paraphernalia that goes to make up the equipment of a full-fledged hop joint, all of which was confiscated and is held by the police at the town station, but Corporal

McPhail and his worthy aids have not fully decided on giving a smoker.

The laws of this country do not punish a man for smoking opium, but it takes his outfit away from him and the man who conducts a "hop joint" can be prosecuted for maintaining a nuisance.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 20, 1900

Some of the ladies of pleasure had enough capital to set up cigar stores. Although selling cigars could be very profitable, many of the women used these stores as a front for prostitution.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In magistrate McDonell's court yesterday afternoon further evidence was heard in the case in which B. F. Germain was charged with having misappropriated \$50 entrusted to him by Chas. A. Wickerdahl, with the result that Germain was held over to the territorial court, his bondsmen being himself in the sum of \$1000, and

Messrs. Te Roller and McDouglas in the sum of \$500 each.

This morning Night Watchman W. J. Graham swore out warrants for the arrest of Albert Booth and Freeman Anderson on the charge of assault. As Graham says the two men have threatened to "fix" him they will likely be required to give peace bonds.

Amie St. Germaine who formerly conducted a cigar store near the Klondike bridge, but who lately moved to Third street south, will be up this

afternoon on a charge of conducting a house of prostitution, the charge being preferred by her new neighbors.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 21, 1900

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Magistrate McDonnell's court this morning Donald Alexander Sutherland McDonald, charged with having assaulted Christina Loth in the latter's cigar store

near the Klondike bridge on the night of November 15th, was brought into court and remanded until Monday afternoon at which time it is thought Captain Scarth, who has charge of the case, will have returned from Fortymile to which place he went several days ago on official business. Christina Loth, the assaulted woman was in court this morning and it is said that when the case is brought up she will testify that McDonald is not the party who perpetrated the assault.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 29, 1900



Christmas in Dawson.

**Written for the Holiday Number
of the Daily Klondike Nugget
by Mrs. Bryant.**

'Tis Christmas Day in Dawson here,
Queen City of northern lights;
We feel a chill in the atmosphere
Blown from yonder snow-clad heights.

The cold without more quickly starts
The current of life within,
The stimulus it thus imparts
Is love of home, of God, of kin.

How strong, how glad, how free, how bold,
Beat all true hearts here today,
For home and love, and hope of gold,
Make life seem more than clay.

O blessed thought! Our Christ as born
In a manger on this day:
'Twas far away, of honor shorn,
But it was love's debt to pay.

It was for us, for you, for me,
Afar in this ice-bound land,
Christ lived His life, died on the tree,
And holds us still by his hand.

How sweet the thought, that Latitude
No matter of what degree,
Cannot debar us the beatitude
Of Christ's love and ransom free.

Though far we roam from home and friends,
By the chain of love we're bound;
We are not forgot, love still sends
A thrill the whole world around.

'Tis Christ Day! Ring out your bells!
Queen City of northern light,
Though cold and lone, you still foretell
Of a future, grand and bright.

The Daily Klondike Nugget
December 25, 1900



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About the Book:

Red Light Revelations, A Peek at Dawson's Risqué Ladies captures the flavor of the gold stampede in Alaska and Northwest Canada through newspaper articles about Dawson's soiled doves. By various routes about 30,000 people arrived at Dawson, Yukon Territory. Stampeders came from everywhere with hopes of striking it rich and building a better life for themselves.

Most of the miners were men but some women hastened to the call of fortune and excitement. Many of these were women of pleasure, professional prostitutes. Other women came to provide other services but soon found there were few jobs for the fairer sex. In desperation they turned to dance halls and brothels as a means to survive. Survival for some was difficult due to violence, abortions, pregnancies, venereal disease, long hours and depression.

This is the story of professional and amateur ladies of pleasure who worked in Dawson at the turn of the century. Their tales have been plucked from the local newspaper, THE KLONDIKE NUGGET during the years of 1898-1900. This series of articles gives a representative view of many of the ladies and their activities.

Other Books by the Author:

CULINARY DELIGHTS FROM THE RED LIGHTS
LADIES OF EASY VIRTUE IN THE
BITTERROOT MOUNTAINS
PIONEER PROSTITUTES: SOILED ANGELS
ON THE AMERICAN FRONTIER
RED LIGHT REVELATIONS: UNVEILING
SPOKANE'S RISQUE PAST 1885-1905
REMEDIES FROM THE RED LIGHTS:
CURES, TREATMENTS AND MEDICINES
FROM THE SPORTIN' LADIES OF THE
FRONTIER WEST
RED LIGHT REVELATIONS: A GLIMPSE INTO BUTTE'S
SINFUL PAST 1879 TO 1917
THE PRAIRIE PIONEER PROSTITUTES' OWN COOKBOOK



About the Author:

Jay Moynahan is a writer and retired professor from Eastern Washington University. He is the author of books and articles on criminology, prostitution, history and art. He has been researching and writing about prostitution on the American frontier since the early 1990's. His books on these soiled doves of the frontier are published through Chickadee Publishing in Spokane, Washington.