

The Klondike Nugget

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FROM THURSDAY AND FRIDAY'S DAILY
CONCERNING PROPHECIES.

Every time the News makes one of its laughable blunders, it endeavors to set matters right by prophesying what the Nugget will have to say about it. In fact the News is acquiring quite a reputation for invariably forecasting the results of its own mistakes—after they have occurred.

For instance, in the little matter wherein the News insisted upon connecting the name of Mr. Arthur Wilson with the Storah-Mitchell affair, our contemporary realized all too late the error into which it had fallen and endeavored to untangle matters by asserting ahead of time and with absolute accuracy that the Nugget would claim that the News had made fools both of itself and Mr. Wilson.

Another exhibition of this wonderful power of prescience which our contemporary possesses in such a marked degree, was shown on the occasion of the presidential election, when the Nugget scored a magnificent scoop on the News.

With a truthfulness of detail which was almost painful to witness the News told in plaintive tones that the Nugget would rejoice and toss its cap in the air, and otherwise felicitate itself upon the glorious journalistic victory which it had achieved. The News was a good prophet. We admit it and are glad to do it. We hope, and in fact fully believe that numerous other occasions will arise when the News will be able to make similar prophecies and we doubt not that they all will be as accurate as those noted above.

But speaking of forecasts, we have a mind to try our own hand and see if we cannot accomplish something in that line ourselves.

In last night's Nugget appeared a full and complete list of all the members elected to seats in the Dominion parliament at the recent election.

Now, just to see what we can do, we have made a few magical passes over our head, uttered a few cabalistic monesyllables, and are prepared to predict that our great "exclusive franchise" contemporary will publish the same list tonight, just 24 hours behind the Nugget. Some time we shall explain to the public the wonderful process by virtue of which we are thus enabled to compel the future to disgorge its secrets, but just now we will content ourselves with the above prophecy, without going into the details as to how it was done.

Our contemporary may have an "exclusive telegraphic franchise," but we don't propose to allow it to corner the market on prophecies.

RESULTS SPEAK.

The third special which the Nugget issued on Monday night contained a larger amount of telegraphic matter than ever before appeared in a single issue of a Dawson paper, and the regular issue of Tuesday afternoon contained more than a column of additional matter. For real, live, up-to-date journalism, the work which the Nugget has accomplished in the past four days could scarcely be excelled. Every important item in connection with both the United States and Canadian elections from the first announcement of McKinley's victory down to the detailed results in all states and provinces, has been published in the Nugget ahead of all other papers, and to crown the whole matter, the names of all the individual members of the new parliament were published last night, twenty-four hours ahead of our so-called daily competitor. It required eternal vigilance of the most ultra variety to accomplish what has been done but the results speak most eloquently for themselves.

CONCESSIONS.

The new regulation governing the granting of hydraulic concessions will serve to protect the legitimate prospector in the future from the encroachments of the professional affidavit

maker who is willing to swear to anything that will serve to secure the ends at which he aims. It is not likely, however, as some enthusiasts have supposed that ground which has been granted under the old laws will be interfered with in any respect by the courts unless fraud is clearly shown. It is a serious matter to interfere with rights once granted, and in fact, more than one instance can be shown in this territory where title to property has been quieted on the single fact that one or the other party to the dispute had been in undisturbed possession for a certain length of time.

In respect to applications for concessions now pending and not granted it is a moot point whether the new law will govern or not. At any rate we imagine that in any cases, where protests are entered and evidence adduced to show that the ground concerned is fit for placer mining or lies in the immediate vicinity of ground being worked by placer processes, concessions will not be granted.

The spirit of the new law is clearly to effect the utmost protection for the prospector and to guarantee him as nearly as possible the enjoyment of the fruits of his own toil.

If it can be shown that efforts are now being made to cover good placer ground by hydraulic concessions there should be no difficulty in putting a stop to such proceedings through appeal to the courts.

Sir Chas. Tupper has withdrawn from political life. Such is the announcement which comes from Montreal today. There is something pathetic about the old war horse's enforced retirement which makes it appear that the ultimate reward of a life devoted to politics is exceedingly doubtful. Sir Charles' career terminates in defeat.

Hereafter and until the end of his days he must be a spectator and not a participant in the great game in which he so long has played such an important part. For a man of his temperament, the cup must indeed be a bitter one.

St. Andrew's night will certainly prove an eventful occasion if the plans of the various committees having the ball in charge are all realized. It is proposed that the affair shall outdo the ball of last year, and to accomplish that result will mean an extraordinary large amount of hard and continuous work. The personnel of the committees is the best indication that no step will be left untaken to make the affair a striking success.

The Nugget's prophecy as to the publication of the list of members of parliament in the News last night proved to be absolutely correct. Our contemporary did exactly as we said it would, coming under the wire, so to speak, just twenty-four hours behind the Nugget. The News may be all right when questions of ancient history are under consideration, but as a disseminator of contemporary information, it is a pronounced and unmitigated failure.

The Yukon council has undertaken an investigation of the fire-bell ringing which occurred on Monday evening after the Nugget's first extra had informed the people of Dawson that McKinley was elected president. While they are about the matter it might be well to look up the ordinance covering the explosion of fireworks in the city.

If Bryan ever hopes to be elected to political office, he will have to move away from home. Distance seems to lend enchantment to the silver apostle.

Crippled for Life.

Of the British Columbians who have returned from the war to date none, it is safe to say, bear on their persons as many evidences of hard usage and as many permanent souvenirs of hard campaigning as Trooper Fuller, of Fort Steele, who was a passenger on the limited from the east last night. A man of powerful frame, and accustomed through his work as a prospector to roughing it, accident and disease have reduced him so that it is with the greatest difficulty that he can hobble about with the aid of a crutch.

Fuller enlisted in the British Columbia detachment of Strathcona's Horse, when volunteers were called for that

corps, and having been for several years a cow puncher on the prairies, he seemed specially adapted for the character of service which Strathcona's were expected to encounter. He had the misfortune, however, to meet with an accident early in the campaign which has rendered him a cripple for life. It was on the 5th of July, the day following the occupation of Sp'fontein by the corps. One of the horses belonging to an officer had broken out of the corral and had struck out on a canter from the camp. Fuller pursued the fleeing equine, and just as he seized the bridle of the animal his own mount stumbled and fell on him. The bones of the left knee cap were crushed by the weight of the horse, a rib and a finger broken, and the trooper was rendered almost insensible. He was carried back to camp and the knee swelled so rapidly that the exact nature of his injuries could not be ascertained until three weeks later, when the fractures were set in a field hospital. Later he was moved back to one of the base hospitals, and subsequently removed to Capetown and taken over to England, where he entered Netley hospital. Here as well as in the field hospitals at the front he received the very best of attention, and ascribes the fact that he is alive today to the attention he received.—Victoria Times, Oct. 12.

Income \$1,000,000 a Month.

"It is just the same as a mountain of \$20 gold pieces," said Charles W. Akers, the secretary of the territorial government of Arizona, to a Washington Post man. The bill of \$20 gold pieces which he referred to is the United Verde mine in Arizona. "It is beyond question the greatest mine in the world. There is so much silver, gold and copper there that it makes one fairly dizzy to figure out how much. Senator Clark is almost the sole owner of the mine. The other shareholders have merely enough for the purposes of corporate organization. The profit now is \$1,000,000 a month. This is five cents too little, rather than any too much. There can be no possible doubt about the profits. Now the lowest levels at which they are working is 500 feet. You know those are very shallow workings. Yet if they go no lower and keep on working as they do now, there is enough in sight to keep the mine running with the same monthly profit for 50 years.

"If the mine should be worked to make as much money as possible, a tunnel would be projected at about a 2500-foot level. It would come out a river and furnish plenty of water. Borings have shown that the ore is of the same quality to this depth. If the plan of the progressive engineers were adopted, 25,000 men might be employed instead of 3000. I would not even guess at what would be taken from the mine then. The ore bears gold, silver and copper. If there were only the same quantity of one of these metals, the mine would be worth working for that alone.

"Not many miles away Senator Clark has another property which the experts say is just as valuable as this. The title to this property has been in litigation for about six years, but Senator Clark has won the final verdict. I do not know that this other property is to be developed at once. Arizona is in a very flourishing condition at present. The mining properties are getting on a much better footing. Formerly some of the Arizona enterprises had rather poor names, but the public is learning that they have real worth."

An Irreverent Joker.

An irreverent and sacrilegious workman caused no end of trouble for the congregation of and the contractor who built the new Trinity Methodist church at Third and Guthrie streets, says the Louisville, (Ky.) Post. Worse than all, the guilty party remains undiscovered and unpunished, while the contractor, his victim, has been compelled to go to the trouble and expense to right the matter.

In the southwest corner of the handsome new edifice, back of the pulpit, is the pipe organ. Over the organ is an arch, and a dome. In the dome is frescoed a Bible. This work was done some weeks ago with care and trouble. Scaffolding had to be built and the work, though difficult, was excellently done. Across the mace of the Bible were frescoed, according to directions, the words "Pax Vobiscum." But when the congregation inspected the new church or surveyed from their pews the organ and the dome above they noticed under "Pax Vobiscum" another inscription.

It was too small to be read with the naked eye, so, of course, a great many were curious to know what this inscription was. They got as close as possible and tried it in every light but in vain. Finally one member could stand it no longer, so he provided himself with a pair of glasses and turned them on the inscription. To his horror he read, legibly inscribed:

"This was done in a hell of a rush." This inscription was right across the face of the Bible. The contractor was notified. He realized the situation at once—that he had been the victim of a workman whose bump of idiotic joking was abnormally developed and whose bump of the fitness of things was a hole.

The Prison a Model.

By the courtesy of Capt. Starnes a Nugget reporter was yesterday shown through the jail at the barracks, which has been undergoing many changes and improvements of late, making it a model institution of the kind.

The first thing one notices on entering the guard room door is cleanliness and exact order of the place. A barred door opens off the guard room to the left on a small room, which in turn gives entrance to two small cells.

Those are for detention purposes in such cases as ordinary drunks who are put in limbo for the night only. At the farther end of the guard room is another door made of heavy wooden bars and once this is passed one is in the main jail, or rather series of jails, because there are several different departments and each one is constantly locked and guarded.

Provo-Sergeant Tweedie, than whom there is no better officer on the force, led the way through all the various doors and corridors, and at his word bolts and bars rattled back and guards stood at attention while Capt. Starnes explained the uses of the different parts of the prison.

The kitchen and dining room are perfect models of cleanliness and order. The six cells at the end of the east wing of the jail are still undergoing a change as they are being partitioned off from the rest of the jail for the use of female prisoners, who, to make a slight digression from the subject in hand, are the particular worry and aversion of Capt. Starnes, which fact becomes particularly noticeable by reference to the recent escapade of the notorious Mrs. Mansen, as published exclusively in yesterday's Nugget.

When this present change is finally completed the female prisoners will be under the direct supervision of the matron, Mrs. Edmondson.

Passing from this wing of the jail one enters a smaller room where the office work of the jail is done. In the center of this room are a table and chairs and on each side are three cells. These are at present in part used for the detention of female prisoners, but are intended for the purpose of the detention of refractory members of the force.

Two doors lead from this room into the south wing of the building, which constitutes the penitentiary, and in which are 16 cells built in a double row down the center of the wing, each cell facing the outer wall. Passing around the end of the cells one sees two or three detached cells in the corner of the dining room and separated from all the others. These are called discipline cells. They are where prisoners who insist on going contrary to prison rules are taught to mend their ways.

This department was the last to be seen, and Capt. Starnes extended his courtesy far enough to allow the reporter to pass out as he had come.

The prison is not only admirably arranged and spotlessly clean, but managed in a most thoughtful and far-seeing way.

Once every 12 hours the prison is inspected throughout by an officer who listens to, complaints of prisoners, if they have any to make, and sees that things are properly conducted.

Altogether the prison is a model jail and penitentiary which will, all things considered, compare most favorably with any.

Painfully Quiet.

There was no police court this forenoon and only one wage case on the docket for this afternoon. Just how to account for the present quietness in police court circles is not apparent, unless the oft-repeated advice to put lemon in it is being heeded. Or it may be a general antipathy to sawing wood beneath heaven's broad canopy when the mercury is several degrees below Swede creek. At any rate, the fact remains that police court circles are painfully and disgustingly quiet these days.

Father Gendreau's Surprise.

Yesterday afternoon a surprise was tendered Father Gendreau by Sister Mary Edith and the pupils of St. Mary's school. After the schoolroom had been beautifully decorated, the inscriptions being "Welcome," "God Bless Our Father," "Happy Hours Attend on You," the father was invited over to the schoolhouse where, being heartily received by the teacher and pupils in their "best bibs and tuckers," the surprise was both genuine and pleasant.

After a song by the school, Father Gendreau made a happy and appropriate address by which he made himself a lifelong friend to the children. A festal song closed the afternoon's exercises.

St. Mary's school is in a very prosperous condition and under the guiding hand of patient and painstaking Sister Mary Edith, all the children are making rapid advancement in their studies.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

McKinley's Plurality

Seattle, Nov. 17, via Skagway, Nov. 16.—Outside of the electoral vote in Kentucky, which is still in doubt, McKinley has 308 votes in the electoral college, and Bryan 139, giving the former a majority of 169. McKinley's plurality is the highest ever gained by any president. His plurality in the northern and western states is 1,460,327. Bryan's plurality in the southern states is 615,316, leaving McKinley's plurality in all states excepting Kentucky, 845,011. The highest popular plurality ever before recorded was given to Grant, amounting to 727,630. McKinley's plurality in Nebraska is 7500.

For the Unemployed.

Lew Craden, the fire wood magnate, has discontinued the use of steam saws and will hereafter employ men to reduce fuel in the old-fashioned way. Thus where only half a dozen men were formerly employed, from 30 to 50 will now be required to do the same work. For 16-inch wood the price paid for sawing is \$5 per cord, while for 12-inch wood \$6 per cord is paid.

As an evidence that there are many men in town who are willing to work, Craden yesterday put up one notice in a First avenue saloon, "Men Wanted to Saw Wood." In 10 minutes 18 men had applied and before the close of the day nearly 200 had signified their willingness to work.

The Man Nearly Choked.

He is a canny old Scotchman who has recently visited a locality where fish is the principal product, and preparing them for market in the various forms is the chief industry. This morning he was telling his experiences to his friend Andy McKenzie, and among other things which he had seen he told of a machine which threshed fish.

"There's a long tube," he said, "which separates the bones from the meat. The fish is put into this tube in the middle, and the bones go one way and the meat the other."

"Now, Andy, you may not believe it, but its gospel truth. One day I saw a man eating fish from one end of this tube when the man turning the crank went away. Pretty soon along comes a left handed chap and he turns the crank the wrong way, and the man gets the bones instead of the flesh and nearly chokes to death."

Andy gulped down something he was about to say and looking at the patriarch asked him what he would have.

Claimed by the Waves.

Losses at sea sustained by the merchant service of the world in the last year are set forth in a report prepared by the British government, copies of which have been received here. Great Britain, with over 12,000,000 tons afloat, has the lowest percentage of losses.

Startling figures are presented as to the number of steamers and sailing craft reported "missing" and now regarded as lost by insurance underwriters. No less than 24 steamers sailed out of various ports last year and have never been heard from, and 79 sailing vessels cleared and never reached their destination, both classes representing a total tonnage of 73,773. In addition 96 ships, representing 85 sailing craft and 11 steamers, had to be abandoned at sea.

As a result of all the losses the gross reduction in the mercantile marine of the world is shown to be 1141 vessels of 820,725 tons, excluding vessels of less than 100 tons.

Great Britain's rate of loss is 2.23 per cent, the next one on the list being Germany, with 2.33 per cent. Germany and the United States are now making a "neck and neck" race as regards the total number of vessels owned, the latter having 2,113,677 tons and the former 2,113,984 tons. Austria-Hungary is third in point of rate of loss, with 3.18 per cent, and then comes Russia, with 3.63 per cent and the United States with 4.14 per cent. The other nations are in the following order: Italy, 4.34 per cent; France, 4.48; Holland, 4.62; Spain, 5.01; Norway, 5.55, and Sweden, 5.66.—New York Herald.

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