

ALREADY NOME IS OVERDONE

Says John Liberty Williams in Letter of Jan. 25th.

To His Uncle, Stephen Brown, Senior Street Salesman of the Daily Nugget.

Mr. Stephen Brown, well known in Dawson as one of the street salesmen of the Daily Nugget, is in receipt of a letter from his nephew, John Liberty Williams, who left Dawson for Nome with the rush late last summer. The letter bears the date of January 25th, just one day before the mail started.

The young man starts his letter by asserting that if he was on the outside he would stay there, for the reason that there are not chances at Nome and in the surrounding country for those who arrived there even as early as last fall were too late to pick up anything in the way of claims that was worth having.

The beach, Mr. Williams says, was fully as good as represented and hundreds of men who arrived early in the season made as high as several thousand dollars in two or three months' time. But the gold bearing beach is of limited area and was practically worked out last fall; and that is Mr. Williams' reason for asserting that he reached Nome several months too late.

The letter confirms other reports of the many stampedes which have been in order in that country since the beginning of its mining history. But it further states that racing off across the barren country a distance of from 100 to 200 miles is very expensive and at the same time very laborious business. Dozens of stampedes had been made up to the time of writing, but none are reported as having been fraught with success. Low grade gravel is found at almost any point and on every creek in the county, but it is not found to exist in paying quantities. Much suffering from the cold had been experienced by stampedes owing to the general scarcity of timber for fuel.

Mr. Williams says that every piece of ground that is supposed to be rich has been staked and restaked until there is no telling to whom it rightfully belongs, and as a natural result, he expects there will be no end of litigation there when the working season opens. He says there are hundreds of men there who hope to be able to wash out enough on the beach where the good money was made last fall to pay their way out of the country, and this is all to which a large number are looking forward. They hope to get to work by the latter part of April or first of May and be able to ship for below on one of the first steamers to arrive. Many were attempting to extract gold from the frozen beach at the time the letter was written, but were making very little headway.

Personally, Mr. Williams had done very well since his arrival in Nome, not by mining, but by building and selling cabins and in other speculations. He writes that he and a friend have a cabin on the beach three miles from town with plenty of wood, provisions and money to keep them in comfort many months. His only objection to their mode of life being that, owing to the strong winds which drift the snow until it covers over their cabin, they have to tunnel out at daylight occasionally.

The writer does not advise his uncle to come to Nome, but recommends that if he is going outside this year to come that way and together they will continue the journey back to the lower country.

Games of Chance.

More than once a game of cards has formed a part of the ceremonial of funerals. When a card enthusiast died two years ago near Amiens, he left instructions that a pack of his beloved cards should be placed in his coffin and that the friends who acted as pallbearers should, on the way to the churchyard, play a final game in memory of their departed friend. The funeral cortege was accordingly stopped at a wayside inn, which had been a haunt of the deceased, and the four friends who were selected to carry out the dead man's wishes played a game of cards and drank to the memory of the silent witness of their weird game.

More than one of the victims of the guillotine in the French revolution played games of cards with their jailers up to the very moment of mounting the tumbril that was to take them on their last journey, and it is on record that a well known north country squire, in the early years of the century, who had lost his last acre and guinea at the gaming tables, insisted, on his deathbed, on playing his final game of cards with his doctor. As he had nothing else to stake he staked his body against a bottle of

brandy and fell back dead before the horrible game was completed.

Only last year a game of chess was played between two German students under very tragic conditions. The two players, who were rival claimants to the hand of a daughter of one of their professors, had quarreled and exchanged blows, and a duel became inevitable. As each man was a skilled chess player it was decided that they should play a game and that the loser should take his own life.

The grewsome game was played in a restaurant and after a stubborn struggle ended in favor of the aggressor in the quarrel. The following morning the loser was found shot dead in his rooms.

Perhaps the most tragic game on record was played many years ago by Herr Watzdorf and Herr Schwartz 5000 feet above the earth. In this case, too, jealousy was the sole cause of the tragedy, and the rivals decided to resort to the novel expedient of playing a death game above the clouds, the loser to throw himself from the balloon.

One can picture something of the tragic tension of the two players as each card was turned up and played and the growing despair of Herr Schwartz, as he saw that destiny was against him. With the throw of the last card he turned round and flung himself 5000 feet down to the earth, where his mutilated body was found.

Everybody Disappointed.

Some weeks ago when there was published in the Nugget a telegram to the effect that a party of three Frenchmen were to dash over the lakes and down the rivers at the rate of 35 miles an hour the people of Dawson became very much elated at the prospect of seeing something new; and a few days later hundreds of people would go with the first peep of daylight to the upper end of the city where they would stand all day straining their eyes and every minute expecting to see these wonderful machines dash around the island above the city with the velocity of a Kansas cyclone. A few careful and discreet persons, fearful that these intrepid automobilists would come down the river at such fearful pace as to not be able to slack up before dashing into the garbage piles on the bosom of the river in front of the city, thereby scattering it all over the district from whence it came, actually went so far in the pro bono publico work as to go up as far as Swede creek and post several "Slow up" notices. Now, all blissful anticipations of seeing a wonderful sight are rudely shattered. The machines are not likely to come at all; and if they do, it will be by steamer. The following blight to our hopes appeared in the Daily Alaskan of the 8th instant:

"It was unfortunate for the Frenchmen who brought the automobile all the way from Paris to find upon arrival here that the trail was bad for a good test of their machines in a trip to Dawson. E. Jeane Lamarre is one of the pioneers of Alaska.

"He went over on the train yesterday morning with an automobile weighing 325 pounds, and an autocycle for his partner and brother-in-law, Raphael Merveille, to endeavor to make the trip to Dawson with the new motor. It is worked by gasoline, and the motor has attached to it a sled which carries some 60 gallons of gasoline and other supplies and also duplicates of the machinery of the motor, in all weighing 300 pounds.

"Mr. Lamarre said that across the lakes he thought he could make from 30 to 35 miles an hour, but for the trip to Dawson he could not make any speculation as he understood the trail was bad."

Impossible Kaltag Cutoff.

By the late mail from the lower river, F. W. Clayton received a letter that warns all persons from attempting the Kaltag cutoff route in the summer, as it is said to be impassable to travel by it during the season when the ground is not frozen solid. The above is not cheering news to the many hundreds who contemplate going as far as Kaltag by steamer and crossing the portage afoot; but according to Mr. Clayton's correspondent it is only too true.

George Butler's Dispensary.

It may be found a pleasure and even a necessity in this country to look upon the red boot in the glass. But the rub is where to get the genuine article. By the number of people who patronize the Pioneer it would seem that popular resort has the call on the clear thing.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Shoff's Cough Balsom; sure cure.

Notice to the Public.

The public is hereby notified that Messrs. Port, Crowley, Pratt and West will on Saturday, April 28, 1900, retire from the business known as the Palace Grand Amusement Company, and all bills must be presented on or before that time.

Dawson City, April 23, 1900. We, the undersigned, have this day dissolved partnership. All debts to be paid by S. Ross. S. Ross, A. Alton.

WE ARE UP AGAINST IT.

So Far as Assistance From the United States.

Can Be Expected in the Matter of Giving to Dawson a Better Winter Mail Service.

If the coming winter does not see better mail service for Dawson it will not be the fault of our Board of Trade by long odds. The efforts of the board are not to increase the number of arrivals of mails which is now and has all winter been all that could be asked and expected, considering our location and general natural conditions. But the effort is directed towards having all classes of mail matter brought in at all seasons of the year, second and third as well as first-class matter, which latter is all we get during the six or seven months when navigation is closed.

It will be remembered that early this year petitions were circulated by the Board of Trade and signed by everybody to whom presented asking the postal officials of the United States to do something towards alleviating existing conditions. Copies of this petition, accompanied by a complete and explanatory letter from the board's special committee, were forwarded to various officials at Washington and to commercial bodies of the larger cities of the coast, the co-operation of all being asked in assisting us to attain the desired ends.

Some weeks ago the Daily Nugget published a letter from the second assistant postmaster general received by E. J. White, through Congressman Cushman. That letter from the postal official was not replete with encouragement, in that it virtually said the United States mail department could do nothing for us; but that Dawson, being a Canadian town, we must look to the Canadian government for redress of grievances in the matter of mail facilities.

By the last mail Secretary Clayton, of the Board of Trade, received from the secretary of the San Francisco chamber of commerce a letter which enclosed a reply from the second assistant postmaster general in answer to an appeal from the Frisco chamber of commerce in our behalf, and that letter is almost verbatim as the one previously published in the Nugget. The official reiterates his former statement that applications for improved mail service for Dawson should be made to the Canadian government. Therefore, so far as obtaining relief from Washington goes, it looks very much as though we are up against it.

But it is not at all likely that the matter will be dropped. If to the Canadian government is the proper place to apply for relief, such application will certainly be made. Residents of Dawson very justly feel that they are entitled to all the rights which the country accords to its people, and those rights will be asked for and insisted upon.

Down in Georgy.

"Down in Georgy," said the stranger with broad brimmed hat. But the stout man with the bobbed gray overcoat interrupted him with:

"Are you going to tell that story again? Don't things happen elsewhere besides 'down in Georgy'?"

"As I wuz a-sayin," continued the stranger, not noticing the interruption, "down in Georgy."

"There you go again!" exclaimed the stout man. "One thing over and over!"

"Yes," continued the stranger, "as I wuz jst remarkin' down in Georgy when we air interrupted in a confabulation, like I've been fer the last ten minutes, we takes the interrupter by the collar, this away—

"An by the waist o' the britches, this away—

"An we pitches him—

"Clean out the winder, thisaway!" And the stout man, as he struggled to his feet and grouped blindly about for his hat, said:

"What was that fellow was saying about 'down Georgy?' I didn't quite get the last part of it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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

Sliced Lübeck potatoes and Crown flour. Royal Grocery, Second ave.

Silver shield apricots 50 cents a cua. Royal Grocery, Second ave.

Get your eyesight fixed at the Pioneer drug store.

"Mainland" and "British Lion" cigars 25 cents. Rochester Bar, cor. Second ave. and Third sts.

Boats For Sale. For boats of all descriptions—scows, river boats, poling boats, Peterboro canoes, call at Bartlett Brothers'.

Mrs. Dr. Slayton Will Tell Your Past, Present and Future. SEE HER Second Avenue, Cafe Royal Building.

N. A. C. & Co. Special Inducements For the Week Beginning Monday April 23rd. Ladies' Tailor-made Suits Black, Navy, Tan & Grey \$18, \$20, \$22 \$25, \$30 Ladies' Tailor-made Jackets Black, Navy, Tan, Gray \$15, \$20, \$25 Ladies' Spring Capes Cloth, Silk and Velvet \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$20 TRIMMED HATS \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8 SAILOR HATS \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

A CHANCE FOR Small People I find I have too large a proportion of 32 and 34 sizes in my stock of Summer Jackets

If either of these sizes will fit you I will sell them at a large discount. J. P. McLennan. Next to Holborn Cafe

John McDonald... Merchant Tailor Full Line of New Suitings. FIRST AVE. OPP. S. Y. T. WAREHOUSE

MOHR & WILKENS, DEALERS IN The Finest Select Groceries. IN DAWSON S. E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue AND Opposite Klondike Bridge

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

Full Line Choice Brands Wines, Liquors and Cigars Chisholm's Saloon TOM CHISHOLM Proprietor

Special Sale Jams and Jellies At The YUKON STORE For a Few Days J. E. Broge, Mgr.

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

Plows, Harrows, Rakes, Mowers, Seeders. Are Not SOLD AT Shindler's Half Spring SHOVELS Are So Is Hardware

Bonanza = Market All Meats the Best Quality See Our Display of Frozen Turkeys Third Street, Opposite Pavilion DAWSON

PATTERSON'S Saddle : Train DAILY TO AND FROM THE FORKS Will leave A. C. Office Building at 9 o'clock a. m. and returning leave the Forks at 3:30 p. m. Comfortable and safe trip. Transportation of Express and Gold Dust made a specialty and delivery guaranteed.

S.S. Reindeer... Barge Duff will be dispatched at the opening of navigation. Space limited; no crowding. Your interests ours. Apply for passenger and freight rates to Vernon & Co. NEAR POSTOFFICE

Health is More Than Wealth Try the Sanitarium Baths... For All Physical Ailments Ford's Club Baths The Only Health Resort in Dawson Third Ave., bet. 3rd & 4th Sts. BERT FORD - - - Proprietor

Received Over The Ice Full Line of Globe Valves and Steamfitters' Supplies McLennan, McFeely & Co. Ltd. DAWSON, Y. T.

The Monte Carlo LION & MOE, PROP. A Pleasure Resort Fitted with a First Class Bar, Club Rooms, Cigar Stand, and Two Bowling Alleys. All Goods Sold in the House of the Best Quality

HALF SPRING SHOVELS We Have the Celebrated Ames Make at the Dawson Hardware Co. 2nd Ave. Opp. S. Y. T. Co. M. H. JONES & CO. Proprietors

See What We Can Do for You in the Way of Clothing Hats Furnishing Goods Footwear Sargent & Piska "The Corner Store" Opposite Tom Chisholm's