

TONIGHT'S MEETING

Will Hear the Opening Blast of the Campaign Clarion Sounded

BY THE FOUR SEPARATE CANDIDATES

Who Are Asking the Public to Place Them in Power

AND ON THE YUKON COUNCIL.

Will Be in Orpheum Theatre and Will Begin at 8:30—The Program to Be Followed.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.
As previously announced, at the Orpheum theater at 8:30 o'clock tonight, has been agreed upon as the time and place when the four candidates for election to seats on the Yukon council, Messrs. Arthur Wilson, Alex J. Prudhomme, Auguste Noel and Thos. O'Brien, will appear for the first time since their respective nominations before an audience of their peers and fellow citizens in the attitude of vote solicitors.

According to the program each of the four candidates will be allowed 45 minutes in which to define his position and advance reasons why on his election to the coveted position depends the future of the Yukon district.

No stipulated form of address has been laid down for the four candidates to follow, but for 45 minutes each may bang away as seemeth good unto himself and no man will say him nay until his allotted time has been consumed.

Each voter present will be expected to constitute himself a silent judge as to the merits of the various candidates, and what the latter may say will doubtless count for more than oratory, style of delivery or gesticulation.

It is expected that every British subject entitled to vote in and around Dawson will be present tonight and that the Orpheum will contain the largest crowd in its history.

From present indications the best of feeling will prevail between the two parties and none will forget that, although divided in opinion, they are loyal subjects of her gracious majesty.

The following order will be followed tonight:

The time of the meeting is divided into four quarters of 45 minutes each.

No. 1, first time, from 8:30 to 9:15.

No. 2, second time, from 9:15 to 10.

No. 3, first time, same as No. 1, 10 to 10:45.

No. 4, second time, same as No. 2, 10:45 to 11:30.

From 11:30 to 11:45 the candidates who have the first time must reply personally.

Mr. Noel and Mr. O'Brien have the choice of times. If they choose first and third times they to reply, but if they choose second and fourth times, then Prudhomme and Wilson must reply from 11:30 to 11:45.

Mr. Jefferson Davison is agreed upon as chairman.

The chairman is to give final decision as to the time limit of each.

Any supporter of any candidate can speak at any of the time allotted to the different parties, except during reply time.

Weeping on the Street.

A woman, in deep mourning and apparently in distress, attracted a crowd of belated citizens on Eighth avenue and Sixteenth street at 2 o'clock in the morning one day last week. She was young and good looking. She stood close to the rails of the down town track and looked up and down the pavement as if in search of something. She was nervous and said repeatedly:

"What shall I do? What shall I do?"

A dozen young men lit matches and joined in the search. They were unable to find anything. One asked what she had lost.

"Oh, I've lost my pocketbook," said the woman. "It contained all the money I had and I don't know what I shall do." Then she began to weep.

"It's too bad," said some one sympa-

thetically. "How came you to be so unfortunate?"

"I alighted from one of these Eighth street cars just as it was about to start I discovered that my purse was missing. The thought recurred to me that I might have left it on the seat and I shouted to the conductor to stop the car. He refused, but flung something at me which I believe was the pocketbook, and the car was soon out of sight. I thought that I would be able to find it, but it does not seem to be around anywhere. I would not mind it so much only it contained a little ring belonging to my dead child. Now I have nothing to remember her by."

One man at once said he would pay her fare home. Another offered to hire a cab, while another, proposed to complain of the conductor for his rudeness, if she could only remember the number. The woman began to lament and weep again. A tall, well-dressed man, wearing eye glasses, broke through the crowd and spoke to the woman.

"What has happened?"

"Oh, nothing," she said, "only I've been very unfortunate. I have lost my pocketbook and am penniless. It is not that I care about so much. It is my dead baby's ring which I lost with it that worries me the most."

The man without listening further delved down into his inside pocket and produced a card. He handed it to the woman and said:

"This is my business address. Call on me tomorrow. I have influence with the Metropolitan Traction people, and I will see that this conductor is punished. Here, accept this five-dollar bill. It is the smallest I have. It will tide you over till tomorrow."

Here he passed and turned to the crowd continued:

"Gentlemen, I am going to start a subscription for this poor woman. She is unfortunate and deserves your assistance. The same thing may happen any night to your wives, mothers, sweethearts or even your own children. Now who will help her out of her predicament? You see I have contributed \$5, although I am not a millionaire."

Quickly dimes, quarters and halves were subscribed and in a little while more than \$7 more was collected. The money was turned over to the woman by the man with the eye glasses. The woman was profuse in her thanks and bidding her benefactors "good night," boarded an uptown car and rode away.

A Sun reporter who had observed the whole proceeding thought he would watch the man with the eye glasses. The latter got on the next car and the reporter followed. The man with the eye glasses got off at Forty-sixth street and joined the woman who was waiting on the corner for him. The pair greeted each other effusively and then walked arm in arm toward Broadway.

As they went along the reporter overheard this: "Say, those guys were dead easy. Why it was the softest graft I ever struck. We got about \$7. Say, this is easier than stealing, and I guess we can make enough to keep us in luxury for a couple of months."

"Yes, they were easy. Let us strike Broadway. We may catch another lay before we go home."—New York Sun.

When Will the River Close?

If the weather should suddenly turn cold and the river close as early as it did last year, the majority of old residents will miss their guess, as they all with one voice assert that the fall will be late and the river will not close until between the 5th and 10th of November.

Last fall, the ice stopped moving in front of Dawson on the morning of October 23, navigation having been closed for a week previous to that date.

Many even bets have been made that it will be after November 1 before a person can walk across the river this fall, and one sanguine sport has bet \$200 even money that the river can not be crossed afoot on November 8.

A Sour Dough Talks.

Bonanza Creek, Sept. 22.
Editor Daily Nugget:

Dear Sir—I am an old sour dough who has seen our gold depreciate from \$17 per ounce to \$16 per ounce, and as the chechakos come in they want to reduce dust still farther. I was glad to see the stand the A. C. Co. took on the issue and hope there will be no more tinkering with the only money we have to do business with. The right stand has been taken, and the matter of using cleaner dust is already apparent both on the creeks and in town.

PETE WIBORG.

The Klondike River.

The water of the Klondike is higher now than three weeks ago and much higher than at this time last year. A great deal of freight is being towed up the river to the mouth of Klunker in small boats and several hunters are pushing up as near the headwaters as they can get with boats laden with provisions.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. SAULORS QUIT AT SKAGWAY

And Are Driven Aboard at the Point of Beyonets

Longshoremen Take a Hand—Scows and Men in Demand—Mr. Senkler Coming Home.

Skagway, Sept. 24.—The United States infantry was called out here yesterday to put deserting sailors back on board the vessel South Portland which arrived Saturday en route from the Sound to Nome.

When the steamer arrived here seven of the crew deserted. They were arrested, tried and ordered confined in jail until the steamer was ready to sail on Sunday at which time the deserters were taken to the wharf in the custody of three deputies. At the wharf the longshoremen took up the cause of the sailors for revenge on Capt. Hall, of the South Portland who, in '98, while captain of the steamer Cleveland, turned a cannon on the longshoremen here and forced them to come to his terms. It was owing to the action of the longshoremen that it became necessary to call out the militia when sixteen men and two officers forced the deserters aboard the steamer at the point of the bayonet.

The revenue cutter Perry followed the South Portland here, fearing trouble. The Perry also followed the steamer when she sailed from here, fearing general mutiny aboard.

The South Portland carried only six passengers for Nome and two of them took legal steps here, but without avail, to have their freight released to be shipped via the Yukon. A \$60 fare was advertised from here to Nome but not a ticket was sold.

Freight Still Accumulating.

Skagway, Sept. 24.—The freight jam is still growing and there are now here 3000 tons to be forwarded to Dawson. Much freight is now being left at Bennett, where scows are being sent out at the rate of eight per day. Big wages are being paid to carpenters and still there are not enough to fill the demand. Many scows are being built at both Caribou and Whitehorse and men are being offered \$5 per day to accompany them to Dawson.

The bulk of the freight is hay and feed, although there is plenty of liquor and lots of live stock.

Senkler Coming Home.

Skagway, Sept. 24.—E. C. Senkler, gold commissioner for the Yukon district, left Saturday for Dawson, having been on an extended visit to various points in Canada.

Fluctuating Wood Market.

The local wood market refuses to remain at an established figure longer than two days at a time and dealers will not quote a price on wood to be delivered three days hence. Within the past ten days wood has been quoted all the way from \$14 to \$20 per cord, and Saturday evening the very best article was being delivered at \$17, although no arrangements could be made at that price for wood to be delivered today.

Thousands of cords of a first-class article of fuel are now being brought down the Yukon, and the general impression is that when snow falls and hauling becomes easier wood will materially decline in price. Otherwise, the coal stove market will experience a boom, as coal is a cheaper and much more lasting fuel at \$25 per ton than is wood at \$18 per cord.

No Thanks, No Tips.

Writers in the most exclusive of the restaurants have come to look upon the tip as so certainly their right that they have come to assume an air that is offensive in the extreme, says the New York Times. There is no acknowledgment from them for this courtesy on the part of the diner now unless he gives them a bill, when of course the waiter is obsequious in the extreme and generally offensively so when the bill is of an exceptionally large denomination. There is now no "thank you" for a tip in silver. The waiter merely grabs it as a thing that belongs to him.

Naturally there has come a revolt on the part of the diners, and several waiters in fashionable resorts have been

receiving a much needed lesson within the past week or two. Men have begun to call waiters back to them when there has been no "thank you" in acknowledgment.

Another have asked that the tip be returned as if to examine the change or increase the tip. Then these men, who only demand that a waiter shall at least profess to be thankful for the gift, have quietly pocketed the coin after telling the waiter that as he had neglected to return thanks for the pour boire he was therefore not entitled to it.

This plan has worked well, though it has made the waiters who have thus lost their tips through a lack of courtesy surly and inclined to break crockery as a means of relieving their minds, which latter is of course only biting off one's nose to spite his face. Clubmen who are used to respectful treatment at their clubs are determined to wrest the "thank you" from the waiter or withhold the tip, and the plan to force the acknowledgment is spreading rapidly as a means of curbing the discourtesy of waiters. The plan meets with the approval of the managers of the restaurants, who hope to see it universally adopted until surely waiters have learned that the tip is not theirs of right, but is a matter as a between a man well served and his servitor.

Canadian News.

New Glasgow, Sept. 11.—Hon. Messrs. Paterson and Fielding addressed a crowded house here last night in the interest of the Liberal government. Both ministers reputed the charges of mal-administration aimed at the government by Conservatives.

Woodbridge, Sept. 11.—While out driving with his two children yesterday afternoon, Hon. Clarke Wallace was thrown from a buggy by the ponies running into a ditch, becoming frightened at a thresher at work. The children were unhurt, but Mr. Wallace had his face and arm cut and was badly shaken up. His injuries, however, are not serious.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 11.—The Liberals of East Prince have nominated the sitting member, J. H. Bell, to oppose Mr. Lefurgy, Conservative candidate at the forthcoming general elections.

Lachute, Sept. 11.—Argenteuil Conservatives have chosen W. J. Simpson, of Lachute, to oppose Dr. Christie, Liberal member, at the next general elections.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier will, start the Liberal political ball rolling in the province of Quebec by a speech in Montreal. He leaves this afternoon for Three Rivers, where he takes part in the opening of the exhibition tomorrow.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—Archbishop Campbell, the well known Liberal member for Kent county since 1887, has declined renomination despite the fact that he has been presented with a numerous signed petition asking him to run again. It is thought Mr. Campbell has another constituency in view, likely West York, where he will try to defeat Hon. Clarke Wallace.

Saulte Ste. Marie, Ont., Sept. 13.—For burglary and attempting to shoot a constable at Webbwood recently, Wm. McGuire, of Bay City, Mich., was yesterday sentenced by Justice Johnston to 14 years in the penitentiary. Jas. Dowling, an accomplice, also from Bay City, was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary. Both men will be taken to Kingston.

Sydney, C. B., Sept. 13.—Lew Bridges, a native of Charlottetown, now insurance agent at East Boston, Mass., was found dead on the track near Louisville this morning. He is supposed to have fallen off a train. He leaves a widow and five children.

Telegraph Lines.

Dawson's telegraph service is undergoing a very rapid growth, one which keeps pace with growth and improvement in other directions.

The line towards the boundary reaches its first station today, and the first message from Fortymile may be looked for in three or four days, and before winter finally closes in it is expected that the wire will be continuous to Eagle City.

Little has been said of it of late, but the line in the other direction is nearly complete also, and the last of the coming month is expected to witness the first through telegraphic communication with the outside world, via Vancouver. The far-reaching results of this consummation so long devoutly wished for, are even now impossible to foresee. The sudden change from conditions requiring many days, sometimes weeks, for the transmission of news, cannot fail to bring in its train many other changes as little contemplated as was the telegraphic line itself when Dawson first came into existence.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

LOST IN THE FOG.

One Hundred and Fifty Men Reported to Be Wandering

IN QUEST OF CLEAR CREEK

On the Divide Separating That Stream and Indian River.

FRANK SLAVIN AMONG THEM.

Geo. Baker Returns to Dominion and Tells of the Fog and Clear Creek Riches.

Word was received from Dominion today of the Clear creek country, Geo. Baker, an old-time miner having reached Caribou yesterday from a ten days' trip to the newly discovered territory.

The most startling news brought back by Baker is that fully 150 men are wandering around in a fog which for more than ten days past has hung like a pall over the divide which separates Indian river from Clear creek and which is so dense as to prevent a person from seeing a distance of more than a few yards. F. Slavin and several others with a number of packhorses started over the divide more than a week ago and have not since been heard from. Within the past week a number of men who started for but never reached Clear creek in account of the fog, have wandered back to Dominion half starved and with their clothes in shreds from coming in contact with brush and the rank undergrowth for which that country is famous. Some of those who have returned started out with horses which they either lost in the fog or were forced to abandon.

Baker reports that unless the fog raises very soon and enables those wandering on the ridge to get out, there will be many cases of starvation and death as a number now lost are known to have started out with only enough grub to supply them for two or three days.

Regarding the Clear creek country Baker says it looks good to him, being shallow to bedrock and easy to work. Three holes have been sunk to bedrock and from each of them 30-cent pans have been taken. A large number of claims are being prospected and every one indications of good pay are found. The pay streak appears to be evenly distributed over all that portion of the creek yet prospected. Baker has been in the country a long time, and is an experienced prospector. He is the owner of 31 below upper on Dominion. He is confident that Clear creek will develop into one of the best in the district.

He Never Cheated

Charles Hans, or Juneau Joe, as he is known, is waiting the time when Judge Dugas shall arrive and the trials, of which quite an accumulation is waiting shall be heard. He is waiting anxiously for this, because he says he wants to do more business in Dawson, and as it is now he stands charged with a grievous thing, and he believes the jury will wipe away the stain from the escutcheon and send him forth marked innocent.

However this may seem to him, he says he had no thought of guilt wrong in his heart when he left for Whitehorse previous to his arrest and return here, he was remanded by the police court for trial in the higher court, and that is why he is awaiting the arrival of Judge Dugas.

"I never stole anything in my life," he said yesterday, "never so much as 24 cents, let alone \$2400."

"All I did was to postpone the payment of some money I owed Mr. Bonfield till I could go to the outside and bring in a load of cattle, when fully intended to pay him every dollar I owed him."

"How much did I owe him? Five thousand four hundred dollars. But didn't intend to cheat him. I never cheated anyone in my life. I have been doing business here for a long time and I never cheated anyone."