

NO STARVATION AT NOME

Latest News Says Provisions Are Plentiful

Walter Church, Pioneer Attorney of Skagway Writes Encouragingly of America's Newest Mining Field.

An attache of The Nugget received by the mail of Monday the very latest Nome news in a letter from Walter Church, the well known pioneer attorney of Skagway, who left for the new eldorado of the north last September and who reached Nome on October 24th, being a passenger on the steamer Alpha, the last to sail from Sound ports for that point. The following are a few extracts from Mr. Church's letter: "For three days after we reached Nome the weather continued very pleasant and the beach miners were still at work washing out gold with rockers. I saw them take out gold from sand which did not appear to be at all valuable. There is quite an excitement about Cape York, 70 miles north, and also Bonanza, 40 miles south, and along the beach between these points, the miners say, gold in paying quantities can be found almost anywhere. There never was anything like it known before. Living is quite costly here. Nome people who have made some money do not appear to mind paying from \$2.50 to \$5 for a meal. There seems to be plenty of provisions for the two or three thousand people here. We look for a large number from Dawson soon after the ice forms. There probably never was such a rush to a new mining country as there will be to this country next spring, and many are expected over the ice this winter. A great many have gone south, principally those who had money.

"We are inclined to believe that the reports of severe weather here have been very much exaggerated.

"The reports of sickness here have been greatly inflated as they reached the warm air of Seattle. But there are plenty of doctors here and two hospitals, both built in anticipation rather than for existing necessities. One is the city hospital, the other is presided over by Rev. Mr. Weir, the Congregational minister who was at Skagway and Juneau. Most of the \$100,000 hospital outfit was lost inland some time ago, before the Indian summer weather set in, which has so much favored the Alpha. But the citizens of Nome are as liberal as Skagway; Mr. Wirt's hospital is a success. No spinal meningitis is reported here, and only those who have unduly exposed themselves have pneumonia or typhoid fever.

"There is just enough gun play in Nome to keep up the interest in such things. There is very little gambling compared with Skagway, even in dull times. 'Big Jim' and other well known gamblers who came on the Alpha hurried ashore as soon as she anchored, but reported that Nome is 'a regular frost for the profesh.'

"Most of the people here mean business and getting out of money here is a different proposition from Skagway, almost any one could borrow enough money to get back to Seattle.

"Under a recent decision most of the powers of attorney to locate mines here have been declared worthless. By local miners' rules it costs \$25 to record a claim located under a power of attorney and only \$2 to record a location by the claimant.

"The Congregational and Presbyterian churches are at work here. An electric light plant and waterworks are practically in sight. In fact, there are too many Skagway people here for Nome to be anything else but a rustling marvel.

"The scarcity of English and Canadians is quite noticeable, but nearly all other nationalities are in evidence.

"Mr. Norman R. Smith has his surveying office, and Church & Cay have their law office over the large store of T. Button, who came here with hopes and is now a prosperous merchant.

"W. B. Clark who is employed in the Pioneer barber shop in this city, is in receipt of a letter from Hugh H. Creighton, bearing date of 'Nome, Alaska, Oct. 12th.' While this letter was written fully two weeks previous to the one received from Attorney Church, it is very much the same in tone. Mr. Creighton is pleased with Nome and says that by next June it will be the best and 'hottest' mining camp in the history of the world. He closes his letter with best wishes to his many Dawson friends.

Dr. Everett's Commission.

Statements have appeared in several local papers concerning the commission

held by Dr. Willis E. Everett, U. S. commissioner of deeds. These statements were made on the strength of a letter from U. S. Consul McCook, wherein it was said that Dr. Everett's commission had been granted under the impression that Dawson was in Alaska. Dr. Everett directed the attention of a Nugget representative to his commission, which specifically states that the said commission is to be operative in the Northwest territory of the Dominion of Canada.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

An irate reader of The Nugget burst into the editorial room of this paper the other day and demanded, with many prefatory remarks, an immediate apology for publishing in the columns of this paper an item of news—the birth of a girl to—we will say Mrs. Jones.

Immediate satisfaction was demanded and a thrashing to everybody connected with the paper seemed imminent, and the assurance on the part of the Stroller, who bore the brunt of battle at the time, that Mrs. Jones was proud of the fact, for fact it was, but that the lady in question was not his wife, but another man's wife, with whom he had no connection, save that she was unfortunately named the same as his spouse, only confused him more and made his blood boil with rage. "Are you the editor? Where is he?" shrieked the outraged visitor. The Stroller trembled. "There he is, sir," he said meekly pointing to Joe Boyle, who had called to bid us goodbye before leaving for the outside.

Measuring the herculean outline of Joe, the visitor gasped, "I will be back in 15 minutes," and dashed out the door as quickly as he had entered.

The gentleman has not returned as yet and joy again permeates our soul. Verily, to lie happily is a great trick.

The Stroller has a friend who at present is confined to his bed with a rather serious illness. The sick man has a friend—at least he thought he was a friend—whom in times past and before coming to Dawson, he, the sick man, has on many occasions aided and assisted in various ways. The sick man has been here but a short time, and is rather short of funds. His friend of former days has been here some time and has a good position, therefore he has money. One day this week the sick man sent word to the erstwhile friend that he needed a little money. Did he get it? Well, scarcely. The man who accepted bounty on the outside has forgotten his benefactor, since coming to Dawson, with the result that the sick man is doing considerable thinking these days on the subject of man's ingratitude to his fellows.

"Now, my son, write often to your old mother and do not grow careless about her who thinks of and prays for you every day." Thus ended a letter received by the Stroller a few days since and it caused him to pause and reflect. The result of these reflections were that many anxious hearts of fond mothers, loving wives and solicitous friends could be relieved by the reception of a little letter that would take but a few minutes to write. Every mail received in Dawson brings letters of inquiry for some mother's son or wife's husband, and in many instances the person whose whereabouts are so anxiously inquired for is here, but is too careless, thoughtless and infernally mean to write the few lines that would bring joy, comfort and cheer to aching hearts far away. Write letters to your dear ones at home and if you are "on the hog" the Stroller will supply the postage stamps. Call early and avoid the rush.

The story of the startled sleeper who awoke to find the house on fire and in the excitement of the moment threw a looking glass out of the window and carried a feather bed down stairs was brought to mind by a similar incident observed by the stroller, (that is the denouement) at the fire which burnt out the building on 2nd avenue, the lower floor of which was occupied by Orr & Tukey the freighters.

The top part of the building was rented for living rooms and one of the roomers was a lady of an extremely excitable nature who awoke to find the house on fire.

Hurriedly reaching for her clothes and climbing into the chilly garments with frantic haste, she rushed from the house and appeared before a crowd of blushing onlookers with her clothing wrapped around her sideways and with three stockings on one foot and none on the other.

She soon became aware of her semi-nude condition however, when the icy breath of 35 below was felt flitting among her lingerie and was taken in charge by sympathetic friends.

THE ST. MARY'S BAZAAR

Plans for the Opening Are Almost Completed

The Palace Grand is Being Transformed Into a Fairy Land—The Gypsy Dance Will Be Given.

The ladies in charge of the Bazaar, to be conducted during the next week at the Palace Grand theater are progressing satisfactorily with their preparations. On Thursday afternoon and evening a large corps of busy workers were engaged in arranging the decorations and putting up the various booths, and in consequence of their labors the Palace Grand is rapidly taking on the appearance of a veritable fairy land. One of the most pleasing features of the Bazaar will be the Gypsy dance from the Bohemian Girl, given under the direction of Mrs. Hill.

The dance is performed by 12 girls who have been practicing a number of weeks for the occasion. A number of very pretty changes and movements are included in the dance, which, added to the charming costumes and bright faces of the dancers, will make this one of the most enjoyable features of the week.

Mrs. Hill has labored unceasingly to make her contribution to the Bazaar a success, and she has succeeded admirably.

She is indebted to a number of ladies and gentlemen who have rendered valuable assistance, including Miss Robinson, Mrs. Hammel and Mr. Walsh of the Yukon field force, the last named having furnished the music for all the rehearsals.

The following is a list of those who will take part in the dance: Josephine Pickel, Emily Shaw, Annie O'Brien, Hazel Hecht, Florence Shuster, Etta Wolfe, Earnestine Turnan, Luella Burton, May Hobson, Lily Hobson, Annie Hering, Annie Burke.

Miss Barbier designed the costumes to be used in the dance which are handsome and artistic.

On Christmas day a royal Christmas dinner will be served at the Bazaar, the menu for which will be as follows:

1899 CHRISTMAS DINNER 1899

ST. MARY'S BAZAAR	
Served at Palace Grand, Dec. 25, 1899	
MENU	
SOUP	
Cream of Oyster	
FISH	
Gravelling au Gratin	
SALAD	
Mayonnaise of Lobster	
Potato a l'Anglaise	
BOILED	
Leg of Mutton, Caper Sauce	
ENTREES	
Braised Moose aux Champignons	
Oyster Patties a la Poulette	
French Toast, Wine Sauce	
ROASTS	
Turkey with Cranberries	
Leg of Pork, Apple Sauce	
Loaf of Beef, Pan Gravy	
VEGETABLES	
Mashed Potatoes	
Sweet Corn	
Parsnips in Cream	
Sweet Potatoes	
DESSERT	
Pumpkin and Mince Pie	
Plum Pudding, H and B Sauce	
Cheese	
Vafers	
Tea and Coffee	

The Bazaar will open on Saturday at noon, and will continue all of next week.

Take Notice.

That under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage of a ship, which said mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold at public auction, by William Furuiwa, auctioneer, at his premises in the Victoria building, Second street, Dawson, Yukon territory, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the first day of February, 1900, a stern-wheel steamer called the Gold Star, of 168 gross tons burthen, containing a 100-horse power engine registered at the port of Dawson as No. 107,856.

Dated, Dawson, Y. T., Dec. 20, 1899.
CLARK & WILSON,
Advocates for the Mortgagee.

Pocket ink stands, the very latest. Nugget office.

No trash at any price.

When you see it in our ad it is so.

Promises Are So Easy

To effect a sale, how many stores there are which promise you every thing demanded—and a little more—at the time of purchase. Should you have reasons to recall their statements later on, have you not noticed a

Convenience of Memory

on their part that would preclude all possibilities of ever having made such unreasonable statements.

Did you ever stop to think the protection, satisfaction, truth and business principle encompassed in these lines—

If you are not satisfied with your purchase, we will refund your money.

In a nutshell, this is the statement you will receive here. Does it look good to you?

MRS. C. F. BOGGS,

...TYPEWRITING...

Office in Green's Grocery

GRAND FORKS

A Good Bed

Well Cooked Food and the Comforts of Home.

YUKON HOTEL

J. E. BOOGE, Prop.

A Gentleman

Is never well dressed without spotless linen. Try

CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY,

and see what modern methods does.

Abbott & Curtis, agents at the Forks.

One Dollar

A splendid course dinner served daily at

THE HOLBORN

Ask the boys what they think of it. Short orders a specialty. Connecting with the Green Tree.

BRUCE & HALL, Props.

1900 calendars, very swell. Nugget office.

Christmas Week Specials

100 pairs men's strictly pure wool trousers, perfect fitting, excellent design

\$6.00

Men's genuine Irish frieze reefer coats and vests, satin lined

\$25.00

Men's fine checked worsted suits, perfect workmanship, fit like a fashion plate

\$30.00

Large size wool blanket lined Siberian dog robes

\$35.00

50 fur-lined canvas sleeping bags, can be spread out, making fur robes

\$15.00

250 men's Yukon shape fur caps

\$3.50

30 dozen men's wool Germ'n socks

\$1.00

Men's genuine buck Moccasins

\$2.00

W. H. PARSONS & CO.

Hotel McDonald Block