

MUCH SUFFERING AND DEATH

Result From Hardships on the Edmonton Trail.

Three Valiant Canadians Come to Grief on the All Canadian Route—One Lost and One Dead and One Saved.

Tales of death and starvation of the victims of Edmonton trail continue to reach here. A letter received from Glenora on Stikine river relates a pitiful story of suffering, death and starvation of a party of three, who had succeeded, in reaching Liard river over Edmonton trail, but met with misfortune in effort to reach civilization.

The party were Thomas Hutton, of Vancouver, B. C.; Canute Nelson, of Chicago, and T. M. Carson, Virginia. They started for Mud river trading post, a distance of 240 miles. When nearing their destination they became lost on Bald mountain, and after wandering around for several days in soft snow Carson was taken sick and could not travel. Nelson and Hutton made him as comfortable as possible, and leaving a supply of provisions with him, made for the river, which they reached several days later and succeeded in finding the post, where they obtained supplies and the assistance of three men to help them bring Carson in.

When they reached the place where he was left it was found he had disappeared. Search was made, but owing to the fall of snow no trace could be found of him. On the return trip Hutton and Nelson wanted to reach a point further down the river, and taking four days' provisions left the others. The second day after the separation Nelson went crazy and refused to travel further. Hutton stopped one day with him and then gave him his gun and a portion of the remaining provisions and left him. When he reached the river he made a small raft and when floating down sighted Fraser Bros' camp and being unable to land the raft, swam ashore and the next morning, in company with Fraser brothers returned to Nelson, who was found dead where Hutton had left him 5 days' previous. Nelson was buried, a blazed tree marking his grave.

Hutton is now on his way to Vancouver. The latter makes serious charges against the keeper of the Hudson Bay Trading post at Mud river. It alleges that he would refuse to give starving prospectors provisions unless they would give him their guns, watches or anything of value they possessed. Numerous complaints of this character have reached Glenora and the manager of the Hudson Bay company says he had given orders to all post traders in that section to furnish supplies whether they had money or not. He secured a list of the articles thus extorted and the address of the owners and has sent several mounted police to Mud river post to secure the articles and arrest the trader.

TRUSTS.

On the outside the people who are not engaged in discussing the war in the Philippines and Transvaal, are engaged in verbal warfare over the powerful and rapidly multiplying trusts. Powerful Republicans and Republican journals are defending them, while equally powerful Democrats and Democratic newspapers are condemning them.

It appears to us that anti-trust people are too nearsighted. They are absorbed in the close contemplation of some detail as, for instance, the unrighteous methods often followed to destroy competition, to the exclusion of general principles. It is a large subject and one must regard it from a distance sufficient to take in every detail, that each item in the make-up of the trust be in proper perspective and proportion. Time was when the largest iron works was a blacksmith shop. The "iron age" was not possible under such conditions, and it was only by the immense aggregation of capital that the modern ship, immense bridges, tubular tunnels, cables and telegraph wires, and the million signs of modern advancement became actualities. With the oil wells of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia and California in the hands of individuals and the renneries ditto, it never would have been possible to have developed the industry to its present

proportions when the refined product is put into the most distant cabins in the United States at the mere nominal cost of \$1 per can of five gallons. Similar instances can be multiplied until it can be laid down as a safe proposition that civilization and modern advancement requires that business be handled by concerns of large capital.

The hand loom in very household was the experience of our grand fathers and consumed the days and nights of our grandmothers. Calicoes at five cents per yard has been rendered possible by trusts, and silk is now very nearly as common as homespun was then. Combined capital has given us the finest refined sugar at five, six and seven cents per pound. There can be no doubt but the combination of capital is in the interests of progress.

All the evils complained of in the trusts are remediable. Successful governments have not considered themselves powerless to regulate fares on trust-controlled street and steam railways—then why not in the case of sugar and oil. Trust-controlled water is delivered in the cities at rates established by those cities—then why not beef. The tariffs on electric light are fixed, not by the electric light trusts but by the consumers, as represented in the charter-granting council—then why not the same in the case of stoves, manufactured by the stove trust. Instances can be multiplied where the state has abated or abolished the evils which have come into existence with the trusts.

It is argued by the anti-trust people that the trusts, if unhampered, may and do become more powerful than the state that gave them birth. Unfortunately this has proven true in many cases, and is the primal cause of the sweeping condemnation which all trusts are receiving. In such a case there is but one remedy—their absorption by the state as has been successfully done in every land in the case of mail delivery and transportation. British telegraphs are the admiration of the business world, and there are none so radical in the empire who would suggest going back to the time of their boyhood when the telegraphs of Great Britain were trust-controlled—with all the evils that implies.

The railroads of the United States are rapidly entering the Pierpont Morgan combine. At the present rate of joining, in ten years every inch of track and every box-car will be in that trust. The business world will appreciate the uniformity of tariffs which that will give. The saving to the railroads in refraining from building or maintaining parallel lines will be enormous, and if properly controlled by the state will give a large reduction in fares and freights. Should this million-mile railroad combine prove too powerful for state control, nothing remains for the state to do in self-preservation but to take over the entire system—and it will be done.

A Missouri paper says: "We are not dying for an item of news after it has been coined and exploited. We don't like to publish the fact that a child is weaned a month after it had died of whooping cough; nor a wedding after the honeymoon is over; nor a death after the widow is married again; nor the notice of an entertainment after the programs were printed elsewhere and we have been charged for admission."

Dog-in-the-Pot, a Baunock Indian, proposed to the maiden of his choice, was rejected and at once committed suicide. The Indian's act, was of course, wholly barbarous and improper. Had he been one of a large class of young white men he would have killed the girl before shooting himself, and thus fallen in line with a prevailing fashion instead of putting himself on record as a crude and untutored aborigine.

For Rent—A comfortable two-room cabin for family, located in the vicinity of Standard Oil Co.'s warehouse. Apply at Cook and Cleveland's office, on Second avenue, near Second street.

EXPRESS SERVICE—To any claim on the creeks. Messengers leave Wednesday and Saturday mornings for Eldorado and Bonanza. Every Wednesday morning for Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion. Nugget Express. Office Boyle's wharf.

D. A. Shindler, hard ware, etc., 109 Front st.

Nugget Serenade.

Prof. Theodore Eggert's band of brass and wood instruments was parading the town Thursday afternoon, the special event celebrated being the opening of the Northern Annex, by Slavin, Rosenthal and Spitzel. The boys, 12 strong, serenaded The Nugget and were invited inside. Standing around the typesetting machines and other machinery, with music stood upright on imposing stones and cases, the boys musically informed us that "You'd Better Get a Wife of Your Own." That's all right boys, but we've been wondering ever since if our deficiency in that respect is so publicly noticeable. We've measured the walls after the performance and found the rafter had been raised exactly two inches. We noticed the boys had no fingers for quins, and though they made a little pie, they ate none of it nor carried it away. Frank Boyd was there with the big bass drum, but left ahead of the boys because of a severe shock to his feelings. He thought to anticipate the news in this issue by reading some of the type standing in a galley. Says it is a shame to put ladies in the paper upside down as he found them in the type.

Liquor Permits.

The following order-in-council has been passed at Ottawa in regard to liquor permits:

That each permit so issued by the minister of the interior shall be signed by such officer as the minister may designate for the purpose.

That the fee to be paid for each permit shall be the sum of \$2 per gallon under proof, and that such fees shall be and become part of the liquor revenue of the Yukon territory.

That any person taking or importing or attempting to take or import spirituous or malt liquors or other intoxicants into the Yukon territory who has not first obtained a permit from the minister of the interior hereinbefore mentioned, shall be liable to the penalties provided by ordinance in that behalf, enacted by the commissioner and council of the Yukon territory.

Action Against Walsh.

The Victoria Times says: The reason for Tupper's bitterness against Major Walsh and Hon. C. Sifton, but particularly Walsh, is leaking out here. Hon. Edgar Dewdney, who was manager of Sir Charles Tupper's Klondike company, is suing Walsh for \$35,000. Walsh refused to let 3000 gallons of liquor enter the Yukon and Northwest territories on a permit which Dewdney got. Later on it got through, but Dewdney claims that the price of whisky went down, and he lost \$35,000 over the transaction. Needless to say, Sir Hibbert Tupper's firm is acting as attorneys for Dewdney.

Lost People.

The N. W. M. P. have inquiries for the following people:
Robert Birkholz; inquiry by W. A. Birkholz, Box 106, Rhineland, Wisconsin.
Fulton F. Wordaman; inquiry by F. J. Hemmen, 31 Victoria street, Halifax, N. S.
Rev. E. F. Wilson, Salt Springs, Island county, B. C., wants information of his son. No initials given.
Tony McGettigan; inquiry by Ed. McGettigan, Braddock, Pa.

Frank Buteau's own make miner's picks for sale at A. E. Co. or Frank Buteau's blacksmith shop, Klondike City; thirteen years' experience. \$5.25 without handle, \$6 with handle. Name stamped on every pick.

The Holborn cafe, on Front street, gave a swell dinner last Sunday night. The meal was served by trained employees and the menu was excellent. An orchestra of six pieces and a male quartette were secured for the occasion, and all present had not only a good dinner but spent an enjoyable hour. Many of the guests were agreeably surprised when their checks only called for \$1, as they could not believe the dinner could be served for that price.

C. B. Garrett has sold his one-third interest in the Monte Carlo saloon and theater to Walter Woodman. Garrett has gone outside, but expect to return over the ice in February.

Some Seasonable Suggestions.

Lay in your Winter Grub.
Clothe your feet warmly.
Wear Arctic Overshoes.
Buy your Fur Robes now.
Call at A. E. store for prices.
Don't delay until prices go up. Call at once.

The A. E. CO. FRONT STREET DAWSON.

Comparisons Are Odious "Sometimes."

W. H. PARSONS & CO.

Clothiers and Furnishers
Located in the New Hotel
McDonald Block

There Are Others

Who sell clothing and furnishings—unquestionably—but there is a difference, "such a difference," between clothing that (commercially speaking) is cut with a circular saw and sewed with a thread of imagination, "a kind much in evidence elsewhere," and clothing that is correctly tailored, cut to fit, properly finished, made from fabrics that combine both style and durability. The price may be a trifle higher "than the other kind"—maybe not—but you will be infinitely better suited. A hint to good dressers suffices.

Three Special Values For This Week.

Men's genuine Irish Frize double breasted Reeler coats and vests, lined with Skinner's heavy satin, edged with mohair cord. Perfect fitting garments, high class workmanship, at \$35.00

Men's all wool plaid Cheviot business suits, clean cut stylish garments, at \$25.00 Suit

75 pairs men's fine headline striped worsted trousers, beautifully finished, neat designs, and are cut to hang right. Good dressers they will please you, Price \$10.00

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.

NEW PEOPLE.
NEW PEOPLE.

The Latest Songs and Dances.

Entirely New Sketches.

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

Every Monday night a complete change of program. Come early and see the fun. Under management of

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

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Under management of Geo. L. Hillyer.

WILL RE-OPEN

...ON...

Monday Evening

With a grand spectacular production of

"FAUST."

A STRICTLY LEGITIMATE THEATRE.

THE Monte Carlo

...THEATRE...

Crowded To The Doors Each Night.

Entire Change of Program Every Week. . . .

SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.

The Monte Carlo has recently been newly refitted and is now the handsomest theatre in the northwest. Drop in and have some fun.

The Hospital Bazaar.

The ladies who have in charge the matter of conducting a bazaar for the benefit of St. Mary's hospital are actively at work carrying out their preparations. They purpose opening the bazaar to the public on the 23rd of December, and to continue for one week. On Christmas eve a dinner will be given together with a grand concert for the entertainment of guests.

The following ladies are in charge of the various committees:
Music and the French booth—Mrs. Seely.

Fancy work booth—Mrs. Clayton.
Confectionery booth—Mrs. Mahoney.
Turkish booth—Mrs. French.
Klondike booth—Mrs. Spencer.
Refreshment booth—Mrs. Morrison.
Fishpond booth—Mrs. McDonald.
Subscriptions to the amount of about \$500 in cash and a large amount of contributions for the various booths have already come in.

Grand Event.

The biggest thing attempted this season will be the Grand Masquerade Ball on Saturday night next at the Pioneer hall, given by the Sour Dough Club. The ladies are already preparing an elegant display of costumes, while a good assortment has been provided for rent by Bob Pritchard, to be found at the Comet barber shop, and others by John Mulligan, at the Monte Carlo theater. Tickets will be \$5, which includes lunch for self and ladies.