

GARBAGE DID IT

A. E. and Standard Oil Co.'s Water Frontage Damaged By Banked Refuse.

ACCUMULATED BY THE BIG EDDY

At the North End, Because It Was Dumped Too Near Shore

DURING THE PAST SUMMER

Now It Will Have to Be Cleared Away By a Force of Men With Shovels.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Last summer the Nugget called attention to the fact that garbage was being dumped into the river in such a way that the current carried it into the big pool at the lower end of town where it lodged and was filling in. At last it has been discovered that the system was wrong and that a large part of this matter will have to be removed.

The water front rental paid to the government by some of the larger companies in this vicinity, notably the Standard Oil Co. and the A. E. Co., is \$50 per front foot, and now the privileges for which they pay this rental will become nil in a short time if the garbage at present banked up along the front of their wharves is not removed, and the system of dumping changed from that followed last summer.

"Another year's work in this respect," said Mr. Fulda this morning, "will result in shoaling the water to such an extent that they will be of little use to us. The big eddy catches all the refuse, and swings it up stream and in shore to a point just in front of our landing places, where it is deposited, and of course after a bank has once been formed of the material it grows faster than it would at first, and the result will be, as you can readily understand, that our property will decrease in value and the revenue derived from rental will be greatly diminished, as of course we cannot be expected to pay rent for something we do not get the use of."

"I am assured, however, that a force of men will be put on soon to clear away this bank of garbage and river refuse, and that another year more caution will be used as to where this stuff is thrown into the stream."

It was suggested, through the columns of the Nugget at the time attention was called to the danger, that a system of dumping the city's garbage during the summer months might easily be arranged so as to avoid all the difficulty.

anchors could be put well over to the other side of the Yukon, and on cables attached to them could be run self-dumping scows which could be carried out so as to be emptied into the main channel, where the current would carry it beyond the eddy.

Vault Fronts in Position.

Superintendent T. W. Fuller yesterday accomplished the heavy task of placing in position two vault fronts in the upstairs of the new postoffice building, one of which will be used by the registry department of the postoffice and the other by the government land office which will occupy quarters in the building. Each of the vaults weigh 3300 pounds and it was no small task to take them up the stairs and place them in position. The various government offices for which the building is intended will be moved into it within the coming two weeks. Manager Clegg and his force of the government telegraph, will still occupy their present building on the reservation for living quarters.

Married in Germany.

Among the pioneer merchants of Dawson none are better nor more favorably known than Mr. Emil Mohr, of the firm of Mohr & Wilkins, grocers, who left here last July on a visit to the Paris exposition and to his aged parents and the scenes of his childhood in Germany. By the last mail word was received from Mr. Mohr to the effect that since his return to the "Fatherland" he has married a lady who was a former schoolmate and friend of his youth. Mr. Mohr will possibly reach Dawson accompanied by his bride some time in February or March.

Concerning Garbage.

Beginning today all garbage from the city must be hauled down the river and dumped on the ice at a point opposite the high bluff north of the city, which

is half a mile below St. Mary's hospital. This is in conformance with an order issued by the Yukon council at the suggestion of the health officer and the police will see that it is rigidly enforced. This will be the means of preventing several thousand tons of an unsightly conglomeration from accumulating on the ice in front of the city as was the case last year. Already the new dumping ground can be reached from the city on the shore ice which has formed around the bluff, and woe be unto him who disobeys the order which is now in full force and effect.

The Weather.

The government thermometer at the barracks registered nine degrees below zero this morning which, with one exception, the morning of October 20th, when it was ten below, was the coldest morning of the season. Present indications are that tonight the mercury will go lower by several degrees than it did last night.

Some Daily News Gems.

A few days ago the Daily News contained a verbatim write up of a fire by one of its own reporters, called editorial attention to the matter and then fired the reporter. While the fire report was a gem of purest ray serene, it could not hold a candle to a few glittering emeralds that have since appeared in that paper and which evidently met with approbation at the editorial desk. Here is one found in the theater writeup of the News of Tuesday:

"John A. Flynn, the principal exploiter of the terrestrial and universe in particular, seemed to be in rather a mundane than heavenly quest-proving merriment in monstrous absurdities, after all the best things to make us laugh. The Svengali of the cast by Townsend was hypnotic and burlesque as need be to call forth shapely figures from misty realms, to be the apotheosis of all who revel in things close to nature."

Under the heading "Dawson Markets" the same paper perpetrated the following on an intelligent public yesterday:

"The prices of commodities in this city are steady, with tendency to advance. Hard wheat flour, fresh vegetables, ham, bacon and fresh meats show a small advance. Canned meats and canned goods in general are dragging. Hay, feed and grain are advancing and will be high before spring. Forty tons are consumed daily to feed the large number of horses and cattle. A shortage is hourly looked for, owing to the large amount in storage and to the usual decrease in the number of stock when the plugs and worthless animals are killed."

A Tip for the Jokers.

"It's a funny thing," said the man with the bad cigar, who had been reading day before yesterday's paper.

"What's that?" asked the young man with the phenomenally short coat.

"Why, the way these fellows that write jokes for newspapers get things tangled up," replied the first speaker.

"How is that?" asked the long legged young man.

"Why, look here," continued the man with the bad cigar warmly. "Did you ever read a Dutch joke in the papers where two Germans are supposed to be talking to each other?"

"Sure I did," said the tall young man, yawning languidly.

"Well, did you ever notice that every time the guy that wrote the joke has them jabbering at each other in broken English? What do you think of this?"

He picked up the paper again and after hunting a few moments read as follows:

"Leberwurst—Heinrich, vy iss it ven you bock beer drink yet that you vant to yump aretty?"

Schwarzkoppen—Mayple it iss vonce because die beer is mit hops filled up. No?

"Now, that's a good thing, isn't it?" went on the man with the bad cigar.

"If those two Germans wanted to talk to each other, do you suppose they would amble around in broken English? No; they would spiel it all out in German that they both understand. Suppose you and I were in Germany for a visit and I wanted to tell you about some sight I had seen, would I try to tell you in bum German that neither of us could speak or would I talk English? They make me tired."

"But that would spoil the joke," protested the tall young man.

"Huh!" snorted the other. "Some things are too bad to spoil."

And then the incident was considered closed.—Ex.

For Future Reference.

The official record of the weather and the dates of the closings and openings of the Yukon river as kept by Sergeant-Major Tucker, of the police will, in years to come, constitute an interesting reference to people who are then in this part of the country. If known now, the dates of the closing and opening of the river for the past 10 or 20 years would be very interesting statistics and, taken with other features of the season, would enable prognosticators to be much more accurate than it is possible to be where dates can not be more than guessed at. There is no more important feature in the whole category of official statistical work than is that performed by Sergeant-Major Tucker.

All Saints Day.

Today being All Saints' day, there was no police court, but the day was not generally observed, the banks and business houses remaining open to the public as usual. St. Mary's school was dismissed for the day.

UNCOVER YOUR ARM

When the Public Vaccinator Calls, As He Will Within a Few Days.

VACCINATION IS NOW COMPULSORY

And Will Be Commenced as Soon as the Points Arrive.

HOUSE TO HOUSE VISITS

Will Be Made By the Vaccinators to Be Appointed—Present State of Smallpox Infection.

According to the recent ordinance bearing upon the smallpox question, vaccination is now compulsory. That is it will be compulsory as soon as the vaccine points now on the way arrive, and the appointment of the public vaccinators is made.

Vaccination will be insisted upon in all cases where it has not been successfully performed within seven years, or the people who have had smallpox.

How many vaccinators will be appointed has not yet been decided, nor their mode of procedure established, but the plan suggested by the health officer is that there be at least two stations for the purpose established in Dawson or vaccinators appointed to make a house to house canvass both in the city and on the creeks. This will take a large staff to accomplish, and entail a heavy expense, but it is quite probable that the suggestion will be acted upon.

A heavy consignment of vaccine points are en route by mail from various points, but chiefly from Toronto and Vancouver. Altogether there have been ordered about 13,000 points, 10,000 of which are embodied in one shipment. The first lot of these is expected to arrive today, as the mail left Stewart yesterday morning in a canoe.

The smallpox situation is about this: Officially there are reported to be about 17 cases at the hospitals at Gold Run, Grand Forks and the mouth of Bonanza.

"Cases have repeatedly been found at the Forks and at Gold Run which had never been in the hospital at all, and had not been heard of before," said Dr. McArthur this morning, "and the fact of the matter is we do not know where the next case may come from. It is just as apt to develop in Dawson as anywhere else."

Here was a case the other day, taken from a gambling house where the man knew that smallpox was prevalent; had known of people having it, and yet he had never taken the trouble to be vaccinated or in any way protect himself. He must have known that his position was one of exposure, and that with the number of people constantly coming and going, the constantly crowded condition of the room and the close air, there was danger of contagion.

"If the people themselves will not take every precaution to guard against infection, it is very hard to work effectively."

There are other physicians of wide practice who place the number of smallpox cases at nearly double that of the official report, and one very prominent practitioner said a day or two since that there were 30 cases. He said that this was largely due to people who, finding that there was smallpox in the house, kept it there and said nothing, thereby spreading the disease instead of helping to eliminate it.

"This outbreak," said the same gentleman, "will cost the government in the neighborhood of \$70,000 before it is altogether done away with."

The King Was Better.

A story illustrating the good sense and humor of the late King Humbert is told at the expense of his physician, Dr. Saglione. Sometimes the king, from his hunting lodge of Castle Fusano went to the sea and amused himself by shoveling sand into a cart. "Take care, your majesty," said Saglione one day, "not to perspire too much." "Ah, my dear Signor Doctor," answered the king, resting his chin on his two hands that grasped the handle of his spade, "this muscular exercise does me much more good than your prescriptions." "Yes, but one must abuse nothing." "But I tell you that I feel very well, and you are afraid you see in this poor shovel a competitor." And, laughing heartily, the king finished filling his cart.

However, by exposing himself in every way without exercising any care, the king contracted bronchitis, which took a chronic form and gave him a

rather troublesome cough. This cough was a source of anxiety to the faithful doctor, as he could not convince his patient of the necessity for taking medicine. Occasionally the doctor was even sent away abruptly by the king, who would say, "I have not called you. Why did you come? You may go. I thank you very much."

One evening, however, the doctor thought he had gained his point, and he prepared for the king in his bedroom the powders he was to take during the night. The next morning Dr. Saglione rose very early, being very anxious to know the effect of his medicine. He was received in the bedroom and at once asked, "Well, how does your majesty feel this morning?"

"Much better—I may say quite well," was the response.

"Ah," observed the doctor, rubbing his hands with satisfaction, "you see the results of listening to reason."

"What do you mean?" asked the king.

"The powders!"

"Bravo!" shouted Humbert. "Go into the next room and see what you can find."

The powders were in the waste paper basket.—Ex.

Grand Forks Society.

The society season was duly inaugurated at Grand Forks Tuesday night by a grand ball which was given in the new Raymond Hotel and which was one of the largest as well as one of the most enjoyable events ever witnessed in the Klondike. Those present were:

Mesdames J. W. Raymond, C. F. Boggs, J. E. Colton, Garrett, Doring, Johnson, Cline, E. Falk, A. S. Peterson, Wm. Lessing, Falls, Pratzman, R. Green, Mayner, Vance, J. R. McKinnell, Gibbs; Misses Ubreka Ruthstrom, Marck, Raymond, Larson, Baxter, Langreth, Cabling, Peterson, Anderson; Messrs. J. W. Raymond, W. G. Main, C. F. Boggs, W. A. Hall, Albert Bell, J. E. Colton, J. N. Denny, J. J. Hickey, J. R. McKinnell, A. N. Larson, J. H. Eastman, R. S. Hart, L. Larson, F. C. Staley, H. H. Garrett, Chas. Lund, Harry Say, M. A. Cline, G. H. Gibbs, Jos. Gibbs, E. C. Gorst, M. L. Julian, P. M. Julian, Dr. Edwards, Harry Lawrence, John Owen, Dr. Robertson, Roscoe Green, W. M. Woodburn, M. H. Baker, E. Falk, P. De Chamont, A. Garvie, G. Phillips, B. E. Johnson, A. S. Peterson, E. Johnson, Luther M. Say, Jas. H. Hammill, J. L. McKinnon, Dr. McLeod, Thos. T. Fouties, T. C. Browne, A. Corcoran, J. B. Patterson.

Fortymile Still Closed.

As stated in Tuesday's issue of the Nugget, the Yukon river closed at Fortymile Monday evening at 4 o'clock and at 10 o'clock this morning it was still closed, notwithstanding the assertion of 15 or 20 "Jack McQuesters" in Dawson that the jam would surely break at Fortymile once and possibly twice before the river would close for the winter. As the jam must now be many miles in length, there is little chance that it will break before the arrival of the gladsome springtime. It is not thought that the ice will run in front of Dawson more than 48 hours longer.

Money Lost and Won.

When last midnight appeared on the arena of time and November was ushered in, the ice in the river in front of Dawson was still moving with the result that considerable money changed hands today, those who got chilly two weeks ago and backed their feelings with money that the river would be closed by the first of November, forking over the same money to students of moonology who were confident that today the ice would still be moving.

Another list of confident men is composed of those who went further into moonology and saw that Luna is billed to get full on the 6th, went so far as to bet money that the ice will still be moving by noon of the 5th, but no new even bets on this lay are being listed today.

Hypnotizing the Will.

Charles Godfrey Leland in his book gives a hint that brain workers generally may profit by. Taking the familiar fact that if one lies down to sleep determined to get up, say, at 6 o'clock, he will probably awaken at that hour, Mr. Leland has carried the idea further and made a practical application of it in will suggestion.

In other words, Mr. Leland affirms, backed by his own experience, that if one on lying down to sleep at night will resolutely fix in his mind what he will do the next day he will be greatly aided in the doing of it. The will is hypnotized, so to speak, and proceeds to act upon the suggestion. Mr. Leland even asserts a man can cure himself of the habit of profanity, of intemperance and can to a remarkable degree even control fatigue, hunger and thirst. If all that Mr. Leland claims for his method be true, he has lighted upon a wonderful aid in directing the will and energies of man.—Argonaut.

To Use on His Wife.

Dremer—Who was the poet who sang of "the charm that maketh woman-kind?"

Henpeck—I don't know. I wonder if a fellow could buy any of it anywhere nowadays.

Dremer—Any of what?

Henpeck—Of the charm that maketh woman kind.

He Went too Far.

The editor was good natured. He condescended to read the manuscript.

"Not half bad," he said finally, "but don't you think you've carried this joke a little bit too far?"

"Well, yes," the humorist replied, "just about the limit, I should say. This is the 14th floor, I believe, and the elevator isn't running."

IS NOW CLOSED

The Ice in the Yukon River Stopped Before Dawson At 4:00 a. m.

IT WAS A CASE OF FREEZE UP

Due to Severe Cold in the Early Part of the Night.

STOPPED WITHOUT A JAM

Yukon Navigation Practically Open but Four Months in the Year—Ice Travel in Order.

Although not yet six months have elapsed since the last season's collection of ice moved out of the river from in front of Dawson (it was early in the morning of May 8th), the river again presents a solid surface, the ice having ceased moving sometime early this morning—some people say at 3:30 others at about 4:30 o'clock, but at any rate it was stone still when the portion of the city's population that sleeps at night woke to action this morning.

In closing this year the river was ten days, all but four hours, later than last year when the ice at this point stopped moving on the morning of October 23d. If the date of the breaking up next spring should correspond with that of last, the river will be closed this season six months and six days, and the fact that for fully a month before closing and for a similar period after opening, navigation is slow and hazardous, there is left not over four months' good open season for the Yukon—four months in which the commercial portion must arrange for the business of the entire year—four as busy months as are ever experienced in any city on the North American continent.

The fact that the river was closed this morning was a surprise to nearly everybody in Dawson as only yesterday odds of two to one were offered, but not taken, that the ice would continue to move for 48 hours. But the mercury went very low the forepart of the night, being down to 14 below zero at 10 o'clock; but about midnight it grew warmer and this morning the mercury had raised eight degrees in ten hours.

The closing of the river was in the parlance of childhood, a case of "the cat yiding," that is it closed without a jam and entirely of its own volition as though it had simply tired of grinding along on its slow but forcible journey. Even today spots of clear open water can be seen between the big ice cakes, and opposite the lower end of the city nearly the entire river is yet open.

"The first man to cross on the ice," crank is in evidence today and the fact that he did not get a cold bath is a matter of general regret. Men who have money up that the river would be open until the 5th have not yet thrown up their hands, but are praying that the pressure from above will force the solid body from its moorings and that they will still win their bets. In the meantime many preparations are being made for the trip up the river to Whitehorse, and in a few days winter travel over smooth ice roads will be regularly on.

Cheap Notoriety.

"Bumberly put on a shirt waist and an hour afterward was put out of the best restaurant in town."

"Yes!"

"All he went in for was a match."

Held Up His Leg.

The following good story is told of a Glasgow magistrate. In Scottish courts of law witnesses repeat the oath with the right hand raised. On one occasion, however, the magistrate found a difficulty.

"Hold up your right arm," he commanded.

"Canna dae 't," said the witness.

"Why not?"

"Got shot in the arm."

"Then you hold up your left."

"Canna dae that, ayther; got shot in the ither arm tac."

"Then hold up your leg!" responded the irate magistrate. "No man can be sworn in this court without holding up something."

Program Cut to Fit.

"You've got your candidate billed for short speeches everywhere, I see."

"Yes. What he says always brings out such prolonged cheers, you know."

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Back in the old town. If you want to buy, I'll sell. If you want to sell, I'll buy. S. Archibald, S.-Y. T. Co. Dock.