

N. A. T. & T. Co.

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Still Advertising - - Not Apologizing!

THE ONLY COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE NORTH OF VANCOUVER

Everything New! All 1901 Goods! Everything Guaranteed!

25 Kinds of Christie Crackers, Dunkley's Pickled Celery, Heinz's Apple Butter, and Bulk Pickles, Pennant Canned Goods, Pennant Coffee, Ensign Coffee, Premium Butter, Kraut in Gallon Cans. Special--Fresh Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Eggs and Onions.

N. A. T. & T. Company

LIKE FATHER LIKE SON

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Chip of the Old Block.

If there ever was an instance of "like father, like son," it is that of the president of the United States and his boy, Theodore, Jr. To say that the youngster is a chip of the old block sums up the character, the instincts, the courage and the determination of this little fellow. Hero worship was never better exemplified than in this boy's idolatry for his father. He sees in the president, all that he cares to be, all that he hopes to be. His one aim in life is to be such a man as his father. And, in truth, all the character of the father has been transmitted to the son. Theodore, Jr., is a replica of Theodore, Sr.

There are many incidents in the career of this boy which proclaim him. Little Teddy was out fishing for softshell crabs when he was told that his father had been nominated for the vice presidency. A visitor at the Roosevelt home at Oyster Bay asked him:

"Have you heard that your father has been nominated?"

"Nops," the lad answered.

Then with a whoop he dived down the bank, after what he supposed was a crab. Presently he climbed up again.

"It wasn't one, after all," he said, with disgust.

"What?" the visitor asked.

"A crab," was the unperturbed reply.

The visitor went on: "Your father is a bigger man than ever now."

"Hump!" replied Teddy, too intent on watching another crab to care about any news of greatness. But the visitor was persistent.

"Don't you want to be a great man, too?" he asked.

"Yep," the boy replied. "If I can be as big a man as my father."

It was not long ago that Teddy wandered into the state war and navy building in Washington to look things over. One of the first things that caught his eye was a beautiful model of the cruiser Brooklyn. And, of course, the moment he saw it he wanted it.

"Gee whiz!" he said, "I'd like to have that!"

A man standing near him asked him why he didn't ask Secretary Long to give it to him. Teddy did not believe the secretary would, but the bystander said he might. So the youngster went at once to Secretary Long's office and this is what he said to him:

"We're going back to Oyster Bay in a short time and there's a bully pond up there for sailing ships. Won't you

let me have the Brooklyn for a couple of days? I know a boy up there who can put clockwork in it and make it go just like the real thing. I promise you to send it back all right."

To say that the secretary's breath was taken away puts it mildly. When he recovered his composure he said to the redoubtable Teddy:

"I'm awfully sorry, my boy, but that boat cost \$3,000 and it doesn't belong to me. But you get the president to appoint you to the Naval Academy, and perhaps some day you may have the fun of sailing the real Brooklyn."

And the boy's reply to this was:

"That's a mighty long time to wait."

While his father was hunting in the Adirondacks recently Teddy, Jr., shot his first deer. Now he is a sportsman after his father's own heart.

Teddy is 13 years old, and walking is, as he expressed it, "where he lives." Last year he walked to Sayville from Oyster Bay, thirty-three miles, in twelve hours and made light of the performance.

"Thirty-three miles! Why, that's nothing," the boy said, when questioned about his tramp.

In addition to being a walker, a sportsman and a persistent questioner, little Teddy is a boxer of no mean ability. He and his brother, Kermil, are very clever with the gloves, and every now and then they have a merry "go." Once or twice Teddy has had to fight to preserve his honor and dignity.

One day a boy told him that only old men wear spectacles, and as the youngster wears spectacles he resented the remark and a fight was the result. The battle did not last very long and the other boy came off second best.

The boy's amusements are many. In winter he coasts on his sled and in summer he fishes, bathes, rides his pony and takes long walks in the woods through mud and water, and not infrequently comes home soaked and bedraggled. He is a born naturalist.

He loves guinea pigs and has a museum over which a sign is posted to the effect that "no meddling is allowed."

His father's gun room, in which no loaded piece is ever permitted to be placed, is the youngster's delight. He is allowed to go in there and handle any weapon he wishes. It is needless to say he is thoroughly familiar with guns and revolvers. That has been part of his father's training of him, and he thinks his father is the greatest, best father in all the world.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. has perfectly insulated chambers regulated by steam and offers the finest warm storage in Dawson.

Only the best brands of case goods served. Drinks and cigars 25c. Pete McDonald, Bank saloon.



No. 2 ABOVE ON BONANZA CREEK.



ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, DAWSON.

OLD BORY'S BREATH

Has Tendency to Stimulate Business in Police Court.

With the first breath of "Old Bury" blown down the Yukon vale comes that spirit which causes a man to rise up in all his manly vigor and get drunk. At least, such was the effect on A. W. Smyth last night, and this morning he paid \$5 and costs in Magistrate's Macaulay's court for his experience.

H. Finney had likewise partaken freely of a certain brand, the effects of which were to prompt him with a desire to use a pocket knife on bystanders until, like the poor man on the first page of the almanac that everybody and everything are pointing sticks at, they would show their works. However, none of his threats were executed and on the charge of drunk and disorderly he was assessed \$5 and costs.

The case of Ed. Bartlett, an interdicted man who is alleged to have become intoxicated yesterday was continued until two o'clock this afternoon at the request of Sergeant Smith. Bartlett secured the services of an attorney, entered a plea of not

NEW TEMPLE OF WORSHIP

For Dawson Presbyterians is Nearing Completion.

The new Presbyterian church is rapidly nearing completion and is the most commodious structure of the kind in the city of Dawson. A complete description of the new temple of worship was published in the Nugget some weeks ago and the finishing now shows it to be all that was stated then that it would be. Upwards of \$14,000 was expended on its erection and, taken with the new parsonage, the home of the Rev. Dr. Grant and family, gives to the Presbyterian congregation of Dawson the most modern, up-to-date property in the Yukon.

A Fire Patrol. J. H. Patten has established a fire patrol system for Dawson covering the heart of the city. A patrol is maintained during the entire night in the blocks bounded by Second and Fourth streets and Third and First avenues. Mr. Patten has for the past month been assisting the fire department in the work of inspecting fire and has the recommendation of Chief Stewart in the work he is now doing.

His enterprise, being liberally patronized by property owners in the section covered by the patrol.

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LADIES TONIGHT

Can Witness the Clever Show at New Savoy.

Tonight is ladies night at the cozy theatre, the new Savoy. Last week the patrons of that popular theatre were surprised at the splendid production which delighted the visitors ladies' night. This week's bill will add to their appreciation of the efforts Mr. Jackson is making for their applause for a show will be presented tonight which cannot fail to please the most critical. Ladies can be assured that they can spend an enjoyable evening free from any objectionable feature. An entrance to the house has been made next to the Savoy on first avenue which leads directly to the orchestra chairs. The play this week is "Pink Dominoes," a farce comedy of exceptional merit. Added to this is the best vaudeville show ever presented to a Dawson audience.

A RUSHING BUSINESS

McLennan, McFeeley & Co., Do a Lightning Change Act.

R. P. McLennan has installed in his big hardware store the first and only cash carrier system of Dawson. Purchasers will notice when they pay the attendant for goods that their money is deposited in a round metal box which is lifted towards the ceiling by a clever mechanical contrivance and connected with a trolley which is shot like an arrow from the bow to the cashier's office on the upper floor. A young lady deftly operates the device, takes out the money and returns it by separate wires. Doing it in more ways than one saves the merchant a great deal of trouble.

There are three stations of the parts of the store, each one of which is connected with the cashier's office by separate wires. Doing it in more ways than one saves the merchant a great deal of trouble.

SEE THE MOTHER OF FARCE COMEDIES, "PINK DOMINOES," AT THE NEW SAVOY THEATRE THIS WEEK.

Send a copy of Dawson's Bulletin to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Dawson, sale at all news stands. You'll

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

FOR

Copper River and Cook's Inlet

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL PORTS in Western Alaska, Steamer Newport

OFFICES SEATTLE, Cor. First Ave. and Vestor Way. SAN FRANCISCO, No. 30 California Street.

Klondike Corporation, Limited

The Swift

Str. Nora

Leaves L. & C. Dock for Whitehorse

Saturday, Oct. 19th

CAPTAIN GREEN AT THE WHEEL

The Captains of our boats are the highest and consequently the most competent navigators on the river.

We Never Had An Accident!

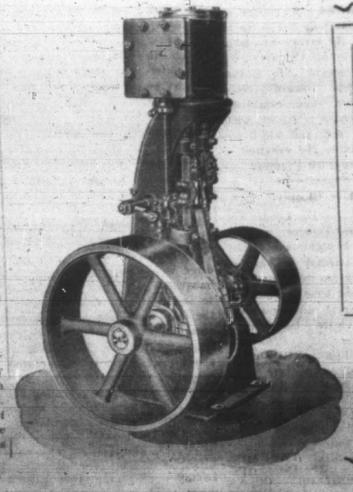
Klondike Corporation, Limited

R. W. CALDERHEAD, Manager.

Holts, 5 to 12 H.-P., Boilers, 8 to 50 H.-P., Buffalo Duplex Pumps, Moore Steam Pumps, Pipe Fittings, Ranges, Stoves and Heaters, Granite Steam Hose, Silver Doffer Shovels, Pan-American Wheelbarrows

Holme, Miller & Co.

107 Front Street,



Subscription Reduced

Beginning October 16th the subscription of the Daily Nugget will be reduced to three dollars per month, delivered by carrier to any address within the limits of Dawson. This reduction is made by reason of the facilities which we now enjoy for turning out a modern up-to-date journal at a minimum cost, the Nugget now possessing a plant which cannot be excelled in any city of the world of a similar size.

Our readers will notice that while we have reduced the price of the paper we have increased its size, and are now publishing an eight column metropolitan journal, equal in text, matter and typographical appearance to the up-to-date dailies on the outside.

The Nugget will be delivered to your door for \$3.00 per month in the future.