

ABOUT CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

The Organization of a Society Endorsed in Strong Terms.

A Lady Correspondent Urges the Necessity of Action—Law Should Be Invoked.

Editor Klondike Nugget: Dear Sir—Your article of September 20 and that of October 13 gave me a great deal of pleasure.

During the months of August and September I resided in Dawson on Mission street. One day I saw a man abuse a dog (so unjustly). I spoke of it to an old resident, who told me there was no law against it, not even an unwritten one. Later on I saw four horses mired knee deep in the same street (Mission). It was then in a deplorable condition. The horses were unable to extricate themselves, much less pull the heavy load of iron pipes which they were drawing. As I walked towards them one of the men in charge struck them twice with a heavy piece of wood. I called to him to stop at once or I would cause his arrest. To my surprise he did stop, and I found out my information as to there being no law was erroneous. I have since learned that the judges of Dawson are all humane men, but they cannot punish an offense of the sort unless the offender is arrested and brought before them. I also wish, through your columns, to thank Major Wood for his kindly intentions. With him on our side it will be plain sailing.

Of the first questions a man asks, who caught abusing an animal which is this, "Whose dog or horse is this, anyway?" I always answer, "Your's, friend, as long as you treat it kindly; when you don't, then it becomes mine, and the law's."

Trust the day is not a distant one that when a man tells you, "You can't put a man in jail for beating his dog," you may answer in the vernacular of the country and say "But he is in jail."

Surely there are enough humane people in Dawson to organize and maintain such a society. Queen Victoria was one of the first to become a member of the L. P. C. A. in England. Every member of the royal family are enrolled on its books.

God created the abused animals, and it is the duty of every Christian to become interested in this movement. The cruelty, extreme and useless, which has been and is still going on in this country, since its gold discoveries has been made, is a blot on civilized Dawson.

I am told that miners come down from the various creeks and spend the day in town enjoying themselves, while their faithful little beasts of burden are left outdoors, in their harness, in 60 below zero weather. It is a misdemeanor. Nine out of every ten horses in Dawson are overloaded, which is also a misdemeanor. I have in mind the only dog team I saw in Dawson that did not make my heart ache. It is composed of five dogs, driven by a young boy who lives on Mission street. Six dogs always follow the harnessed ones. The boy loves the dogs and they love him. They are quite happy always, whether in or out of harness. They do not fear him at all, still they do all that is required of them.

I cannot tell you how grateful I am to you for starting the ball. Keep it rolling before the public until it becomes fixed into a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals—a constant menace to evil does.

MRS. MAX F. KELLER.

Hurdall's Good Luck. Charles Hurdall, who left here in a big hurry on September 18, was heard from by the last mail. He was in New York and was just taking an Atlantic liner for England. He made a quick trip from Skagway and will be next heard from in London when he receives his legacy.

Charley is a big, tall fellow of 32, with a little wee wife to whom he is devoted, and no children. They lived in a little cabin next to the shops. He came here in September, 1898, with excellent testimonials from the Northern Pacific railroad, where he had worked for eight years as a locomotive engineer. He was put in charge of one of the first locomotives of the White Pass road, and proved himself a steady and reliable workman.

The day before he left Skagway when his train got in from Bennett, he received a cable that his father had died and left him a legacy. His father lived near Maidstone, Kent, England, and was largely interested in hop raising.

The amount of the legacy was stated to be \$200,000.

"If I had received this cable at Bennett," said Charley, that evening, "I would have put on a sub to run the engine and paid fare, and rode in the cars like a gentleman."

He hurried home and told the good news to his wife. When the next boat came in they left in a great hurry. Mrs. Hurdall had some dough in the oven. She told the neighbors to see that it did not burn and to divide up the household effects among themselves. "You are all welcome," said both husband and wife as they hurried to the boat.—Alaskan.

Obedient Instructions. There's a farmer up in Oxford county by the name of Braster. Braster is a good enough fellow to work for, but he's a bit cranky at times, and one of the things he is down on is a hired man "thets' alluz stickin' his nose in where it ain't wanted."

One summer he let a man go because he was too blamed interested in the why and wherefore of things he was asked to do. The next day a stranger came along and said he was looking for work. He was a good, husky-looking chap, and Braster was pleased with his appearance, but he wasn't going to take any chances and get caught as he had the last time.

"Kin you do what ye're told without askin' any durn fool questions?" he queried, peering out at the fellow from under his bushy eyebrows.

The fellow allowed that he could do that to the queen's taste, and they struck up a trade.

"Well," said Braster, after the agreement was reached, "take the air scythe an' feller me down to the field, an' I'll show ye what I want done."

They went down to the field, and Braster gave the orders.

"Ye mow that field, an' don't ye ask any fool questions. I tell ye to mow it, a-thets' all there is to it. Ye pull off your coat and pitch right in. I'm goin' up to the house an' leave ye."

The fellow pulled off his blouse and got a grip on the scythe. "Any particular way ye want it mowed," he said as he poised himself to start.

"Thar ye go," snorted Braster testily, "thar ye go, askin' questions the fust thing. Didn't I tell ye I wanted ye to mow that field without askin' any questions? Can't ye hear, or are ye deaf? Ye see that yaller dog out by the fence on t'her side of the field? Well, ye mow right for him, an' don't ye let me hear another yip out of ye."

With that Braster stalked off to the house swearing softly to himself about the ways of hired men.

At the end of about three hours he went back to see how the new man was getting along. When he got to the field, he saw the most extraordinary sight that a man ever saw in a mowing field. There were cleanly "mowed" paths all through the standing grass, some of them fairly straight, others that looked like the reverse curves of a railroad going through mountains and others that resembled the path a fellow makes when he has been looking on the cup that cheers and also inebriates. He looked at it in speechless wrath for several minutes, and then he hollered at the top of his voice to the new man who was circling over the back part of the piece.

"Come here, ye crazy galoot!" he yelled.

The fellow came and leaned on his scythe, calmly waiting for the storm to begin.

"What in the name of the seven hot ovens of h—'an all the devils thet tend the fires do ye reckon ye've been doin', galopin over thet field like a loonatic?" he sputtered.

"What you told me to," answered the new man, steady as a clock. "I'm one of them 'message to Garcia' fellers. Ye told me to mow fer thet yaller dog an' not ask emny durn fool questions. An' I done it. The goldurned dog didn't stay still. Thet's all."—Ex.

Turn on Your Back. A guest at my summer place a few miles from Palbo while bathing was carried out to sea, and when almost not of sight and all hope had fled, to our surprise, we suddenly saw his body impelled forcibly toward us. Then we saw it recede a few feet, and then again, as it were, shoot 20 feet toward the shore. This continued until my son and myself, at last able to reach him, bore him insensible to the beach.

After recovery his story was that after losing all hope, guided by some mysterious impulse, he had turned upon his back, when he felt himself carried rapidly forward. He had then turned over upon his face to get his bearings, when he was carried out farther from the land, and on again placing himself upon his back the surface waves brought him rapidly to the shore, a rescued man.

It is an error that the drowning man is attacked by cramp except in very cold weather. He drowns from heart failure, induced by the violent exertion and the upward pressure of the water upon the abdomen diminishing the space and impeding the action of the heart. By turning over on the back this pressure is removed, the back being almost entirely a strong wall of bone and muscle; also when on the back the entire body is nearer the surface, and the surface waves tend toward the shore, the undercurrent out to sea, even the legs when upon the back being less exposed to the current that tends toward the sea. By floating gently upon the back the heart, relieved of its pressure, becomes calm and quiet, and the swimmer can regain his strength and float for hours. The bather whose heart is weak should always present, when standing erect, the right side of the body to the waves and thus avoid the Sullivanlike blows of the incoming waves upon a crippled heart. In every bathhouse should be posted the injunction, "In case of exhaustion or accident turn upon the back."—Ex.

Chinese Mechanical Skill. Whatever may be his lack of moral perception and originality of idea, the heathen Chinese certainly excels in imitative power, and is often very much alive to the excellencies of mechanical devices that he never saw before. In the American Machinist Oberlin Smith affords an illustration of this fact.

Some years ago Mr. Smith sent Henry A. Janvier to China to assist in the erection and operation of coining plants for brass and silver currency. One of the tools which Mr. Janvier took with him was a micrometer caliper, made by a well known firm in the United States, and capable of detecting differences of a thousandth of an inch in the thickness of a piece of metal. The superintendent of one of the shops which Mr. Janvier established was named Wai, and he proved a very intelligent fellow. During an interval of about six weeks he borrowed the caliper almost daily, and was rather tardy in returning it.

Finally he exhibited to the American a reproduction of the instrument which was perfect except in one respect. Certain tables figures stamped into the steel by the Yankee maker of the original were omitted from the copy, and in their place were several Chinese characters. The imitation had been made with the rudest of tools, but was a marvel of accuracy. Mr. Wai proposed an exchange to Mr. Janvier, and the latter agreed to the proposition.

Canadian Notes.

Quebec, Oct. 1.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier speaks here on Wednesday, October 3d.

Hamilton, Oct. 1.—Hamilton's population is 51,561, an increase over last year of 1104.

Toronto, Oct. 1.—The population of Toronto is 199,504, an increase of 6136 over last year.

The Tip Top Copper Mining Company and the Kitchie-Gammi Gold Mining Company, each with a capital of \$1,000,000, are seeking a charter from the Ontario government.

St. Louis de Beauharnois, Oct. 1.—G. Cook, aged 5, a native of Argyllshire, Scotland, is dead.

London, Oct. 1.—A valuable car replacer or "wrecking frog" has been invented and patented by Ed Best, auxiliary car foreman of the C. P. R. in this city. By actual test, in presence of General Manager McNichol and Thos. Tait, manager of the eastern lines, on Friday last, six cars which were thrown off the track were replaced on the rails inside of 15 minutes by use of the new invention.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—Thirty or forty merchants here were victimized on Saturday night by having unloaded on them bogus \$20 bills of Molsons Bank.

Sherbrooke, Oct. 1.—Hon. J. MacIntosh, M. P., has again been nominated by Sherbrooke Conservatives to contest the riding at the forthcoming general elections.

Usher & Dewar Scotch whiskies at The Pioneer saloon. Just got in. crt

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina. School tickets 25c; Nugget office.

RUDY The Drug Man "YOU KNOW ME"

A POINTED JOKE A Smart Aleck came in the other day and said he escaped the smallpox by a scratch. As he admired our new stock we had to let him go.

Electric Light A Steady A Satisfactory A Safe Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd. Donald B. Olson, Manager. City Office Joslyn Building. Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

New Goods & New Prices

We have just received a new and most complete line of LADIES' AND GENT'S WINTER GARMENTS. Our goods are the best and our prices are low. We would be pleased to have you call and examine our stock.

THE WHITE HOUSE FRONT ST., Opp. Yukon Dock Ben F. Davis, Proprietor

Alaska Commercial Co.

We Are Prepared To Quote Prices On MEN'S HEAVY WINTER CLOTHING

..To be sold this week at.. Half Original Value

CALL and SEE Our LARGE STOCK OF Mackinaw, Fur and Corduroy Coats and Pants

"White Pass and Yukon Route." A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway. COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m. SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

THE RECEPTION "A Monument to the handicraft of Dawson's artisans." All the interior finishings were made from Native Wood. Finest Beverages to be obtained for Money BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES ORPHEUM BUILDING FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS Wines, Liquors & Cigars CHISHOLM'S SALOON. TOM CHISHOLM, Prop. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Brandies now in stock at The Pioneer. Fromy & Rogee, Heimes, Henesey's three star, Martell three star. crt

Quick Action By Phone Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now. Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3. One-Half rate to Subscribers. Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building. Donald B. Olson General Manager

REMOVED. BILLY GORHAM, The Jeweler, has removed from the Orpheum Building to a new location on..... THIRD ST., NEXT TO GANDOLFO'S. A Full Line of Souvenir Jewelry in Stock. Special designs made to order. Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.