

NO FUEL ON THE ISLAND.

Living in Abject Misery Without Fires.

The Revenue Cutter Grant Relieves the Situation—Searching for the Survivors of the Pelican.

Mrs. Slamm, of Seattle, is in receipt of a letter from her husband, Capt. Slamm, of the Grant, which has lately returned to Dutch Harbor from a 16 days' cruise through the Aleutian islands. Two of the prime objects of the trip were: A search for any possible survivors of the ill-starred Pelican, and the study of ocean currents in Bering sea and vicinity, for which purpose numerous bottles were cast overboard, with instructions inside to the finders to forward an account of the finding, locality, etc., to Washington.

The Grant left Dutch Harbor in July. The weather was fine for a time, but a day or so out found the Grant in genuine Bering sea weather; cold, overcast sky and frequent squalls prevailing.

After cruising along and sending numerous bottles adrift, meanwhile keeping a sharp lookout for any of the Pelican's crew that should have had the misfortune to be cast away on any of the practically uninhabited islands, the Grant stopped at Attou island, one of the Bering sea group. They found the natives of this place in sore straits; in no immediate danger of starvation, but with the exception of good fish and wild fowl supplies, besides some roots and berries, practically destitute.

The inhabitants, numbering 73 souls, 2 men and 50 women and children, were in a pitiable condition, many of the children being without a rag to their backs, and the majority of the others but little better, being chiefly dependent for bodily warmth upon the common practice of huddling, five or six together, in their "barabaras" or native hut, built of earth and stones, the fuel, except the scant supply of drift wood, having been exhausted from the island.

HUDDLING IN HUTS.
It is common for a number of the natives, in the absence of a fire, to crowd into one of the huts, which, unventilated, foul and nauseating, holds but little advantage over a decent death by exposure, and this indeed would be preferred (by any but a native of Attou) to such a heroic method of preserving life. The crew of the Grant gave away here spare clothing beside some of their own private supply, and as a result, men, women and children went around clad in miscellaneous garments ranging from misfit, brass buttoned official uniforms to scant underwear and old shoes. The people were suffering from lack of salt, and being without fuel could obtain none by distillation. This resulted in much sickness and kept the physician busy for a while dispensing medicines. The contents of the single store consisted of 15 small bags of flour, 4 pounds of gunpowder, 10 yards of cotton cloth and 5 gallons of kerosene. The officers distributed flour, tea, biscuit, tobacco, garments, and last, but not least, plenty of soap.

The natives are quite religious, and attend regularly the services held in a little Russian church, where Philareek, ex agent and lay reader for the Russian church, holds services every Sunday.

This man was educated in Alaska and sent to head the colony of Attou island. When the fishing season is on and the natives are laying in their supply of fish Philareek goes over regularly to the fishing grounds on Sundays and holy days and holds services.

POPULATION DIMINISHING.
Attou island has in times past been famous as a source of blue fox skins, and fortunes have been made in their traffic but the traders, and not the natives, have made the money. The foxes have all been killed off and the population is diminishing year by year.

The remainder are, strange to say, quite content with their lot, never having known anything better, and cling fondly to the bleak, frozen island which hardly affords them a means of sustenance, and which is often the scene of furious earthquakes and landslides.

The Grant stayed four days at Attou, leaving on July 18 for Dutch harbor, which she reached, after a bad passage, on July 22.

Capt. Slamm's letter stated that the Grant was coaled and ready for a cruise to the Pibilof islands, on which she

was to start July 22. There she will patrol the seal grounds and enforce the sealing laws.

Ten sealing vessels were already on the ground and ten more expected to arrive shortly, at the time of Capt. Slamm's writing.

Last year as the revenue cutters, on account of the war, did not go north, the seal slaughter probably far exceeded the legal limit, beside probable unlawful fishing being prosecuted. This year special efforts will be made to enforce the laws.

Klondike Generosity.

The Seattle P. I. tells the following: At one of the local barber shops the colored whisk broom artist, and "shine" specialist of the place recently had a little experience that will bear relating. A Klondiker, fresh from the gold fields and looking considerably the worse for wear, came into the shop and indulged in the luxury of a shine, hair cut and bath. Giving orders that his old clothing, abandoned in the bath, should be consigned to the garbage barrel, he paid his bill and departed.

When the colored porter cleaned up the bath room he found among the stranger's clothing a money belt. It contained three \$1000 checks and a quantity of gold dust. The porter filed it away carefully to await the return of its owner.

An hour afterward he appeared, wild eyed and excited.

"I've lost my money belt," he shouted, "Did you see anything of one? Five hundred dollars to the man that finds it!"

The porter fished up the money belt and restored it to the owner, whose joy at recovering his property knew no bounds.

"I'll come around tomorrow and make this all right with you," he said, "I've no change with me now."

The porter got little sleep that night, and that little was broken by visions of the big reward. True to his word, the man from Alaska came around next morning. He took the porter aside, thanked him profusely for his honesty, and then to still further show his appreciation, and as an incentive to further righteous actions, he gave him—fifteen cents!

The porter mechanically took the proffered coins, with a gasp of surprise. His "much obliged sir," was not saturated with sincerity.

Then the man from Alaska went away. No one hindered him. Now they call the porter "Virtue," because he is his own reward.

Elopes With the Best Man.

Nashville, Ill., Oct. 20.—Miss Anna Spitz and Eugene Esselman, two popular young people of the little village of Baldwin, south of this place, were engaged to be married, and yesterday afternoon was the time set for the ceremony to be performed. The wedding, however, will never take place, for just two hours before the ceremony Miss Spitz eloped to Louisville, Ky., with Frank Diechman, the affianced of Miss Lena Spitz, Anna's sister, and who was the prospective best man at the wedding.

The two girls were the belles of the little village, and first met their lovers in St. Louis, while visiting, and in both instances it seemed to be a case of true love. The elopers made a hasty departure and the bride left a note to her intended husband that, as he knew what love was, he could all the more easily forgive her, as all her love was for Mr. Diechman. The parents of the eloping couple are heartbroken over the affair.

French Fishing Boat Captured.

Folkstone, Oct. 20.—The British torpedo boat Leda found the French fishing boat Etoile de Mer, belonging to the Boulogne Sur Mer, fishing within the three-mile limit. The fishermen attempted to escape, and did not stop when a blank shot was fired. The Leda then fired a shot which disabled the Etoile and killed her helmsman.

The fishing boat was afterward towed to this port, with the body of her helmsman on deck. The arrival of the Etoile de Mer caused much excitement.

It is hoped the regrettable incident will draw attention to the serious inroads made by foreign fishermen in British waters.

The admiralty authorities express extreme surprise that the fishing boat disregarded the Leda's signal to heave to, and in the absence of the official report they assume that the commander of the Leda only resorted to drastic measures when other means were ineffectual.

The captain of the Etoile de Mer has been arrested.

Frank Buteau's own make miner's picks for sale at A. C. Co. or Frank Buteau's blacksmith shop, Klondike City; thirteen years' experience. \$3.25 without handle, \$6 with handle. Name stamped on every pick.

GOOD STRIKE IN THE CARIBOO.

Thirty Thousand Dollars Taken in One Day in Deep Diggings.

Barkerville, B. C., Oct. 20.—Ex-Member Provincial Parliament Joseph Hunter, who is manager for the Golden River Quesnelle Company, brings news of fabulously rich ground at Ward's mine, on Horsefly river. Thirty thousand dollars recently taken out in one day and \$1700 to the pan is the story, and it is believed to be the best record for Cariboo.

Mr. Hunter says there are spots on bedrock at Ward's mine containing more gold than gravel. This is good news for the California owners of the property, and for the stockholders of the Miocene company, another California company, owning several miles of the same ancient channel.

This should not cause a stampede of prospectors to Cariboo. The initial expense of deep-ground mining in Cariboo is very heavy. Large capital and judicious management are absolutely essential to command success. To illustrate: The Miocene ground is 504 feet deep from the surface to bedrock and it is so wet that the heaviest sinking pumps obtainable are necessary. It is as impossible for the poor prospector to get the gold there as if it were 10,000 feet below the surface. But to anyone interested in the deep-ground companies of Cariboo Ward's strike is very significant.

Arguments Force Bonus for Dewey.

When Lord Kitchener returned to England after his many victories, parliament voted for him a very substantial sum of money, something like £30,000. With us, our present to Admiral Dewey is a house, which we are not at all sure that he wants. So many people are divided upon that point that so far only \$14,000 has been subscribed. The Dewey fund has also received a setback by being officially helped and advertised by a "yellow" paper. As soon as the would-be contributor sees the name of that paper he recoils and puts his money back in his pocket.

Our admiral should not be dependent for a present upon individual contributions. We are a big and wealthy country, and we let poor Gen. Grant die without doing a thing to relieve his heavy financial troubles. Had he not worked, painfully writing his memoirs, suffering meanwhile from that terrible disease, cancer, his widow would have been left penniless. The money that we spent in building his tomb, or even in wasting powder banging salutes at it, would have relieved a brave man of hours of mental pain and physical suffering. Why cannot congress vote a handsome sum to Dewey as a reward for his services instead of the public passing the hat around and quarreling about the disposition of money?—Seattle P. I.

Filipino Fakir Captured.

Capt. Deems with the provost guard of Manila captured a noted Filipino fakir with several aliases, who by means of ventriloquism has persuaded the natives that he has supernatural powers. He raised much money ostensibly for the insurrection, which he kept for himself. Our soldiers surrounded his house and corralled thirty Filipinos. Many others escaped. The troops also captured \$100. Immanuel, as the fakir is generally known, has been predicting the fall of Manila. His prophecies have created excitement among the natives who believe them.

Will Soon Own Everett.

John D. Rockefeller, the multi-millionaire, seems to be destined to become the owner of the Everett Land Company through the big foreclosure suit brought recently in the federal court by the Central Trust Company of New York city.

The suit is for \$1,500,000, but the property involved is worth about \$3,500,000. Default was taken against the land company a few weeks ago, and unless a defense is soon made judgment will also be taken.

Thought It Economizing.

A beggar was coming out of a house, when another beggar met him at the garden gate and asked what chance there was of getting anything.

"It is not worth while knocking," was the reply. "The people are not up to much. I have just had a peep through the window and saw two ladies playing on one piano."—Tit-Bits.

The Nugget Express will start a dog team for Cape Nome and intermediate points after the freeze-up. Letters and small packages may be left at office on Boyle's wharf.

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20 MILES O

Wanted by the Company for

What the Cape Proposition Mineral Don

Washington, Healy, or the N. business in Alaska river, has applied for the Nome beach construction of a breakwater is to be plans, which will of the surf on safe, smooth harbor. The breakwater construction of a pier at a shore to afford vessels which may. The building private enterprise protection a grant.

It is probable made until the municipality with receive a report practicability of visibility of the Seattle, Oct. 20 dispatch was who is one of Nome. He has a euboe sound, G. Nome, and has wealth thereby.

"It is quite of big concerns miles of that to build a mill get it. Individual beach over \$24 the surf and tide the very best edge. If that 20 mile grants could well afford waters for the world give the Washington go better than take their Canadian der. Let no with it a title minerals remain United States as done, any attempt vast gold deposits be defeated. The numerous attempts concerns to gain. If these attempts beach is destined American home hearts of many present methods beach among great fortune little nest egg know I can say in saying that beach in 20 miles would be an attempt was declared it a real things looked out til the order was by a cessation it. The great number is a ance of the gov

Ed O'Donnorecting a hotel. The Gold H owners having iness. John Endlandthawer onto hills of the hillsides 4 Eldorado. A dance was on Saturday furnishing the of merry-making time was had. A drive which week ago Mr. Clark on Goh conclusion of a nugget to ea ers. Meeting The literary A. gave an evening, Nov 18th, a debate pation and refreshments, pleasantly an Max Endl townsite at the cure his surf promise with on Bonanza, t on that claim claim had