

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
WE HAVE BEEN "SPOKEN TO."

We never heard it hinted that the Tacoma News "was owned by a Canadian." But, then, of course—well, the less said, sometimes the better.—Nugget, Dec. 4.

Exactly; the less you say the better, little one. You should speak when you are spoken to.—News, Dec. 5.

Well, since our good neighbor has spoken, we will just complete what we left unsaid in the note quoted above. We were about to remark that it would scarcely be expected that the Tacoma News which is published in a rural town in the state of Washington and was formerly owned by the present proprietor of the Dawson News, would exert itself to proclaim from the house-tops that "it was owned by a Canadian." On the contrary, and as a matter of pure, undefiled and unadulterated truth, the aforesaid owner during his exile in the city of destiny made all due and possible haste to get away from his Canadian origin by taking out United States papers. Now, there is nothing discreditable at all about that action, but since the Tacoma News, after undergoing a process of disintegration and reincarnation, has finally reappeared upon this mundane sphere as the Dawson News, it becomes interesting to students of natural phenomena to note what may be termed the sympathetic or reactive effect upon the owner above mentioned.

In other and perhaps plainer language there is fame ahead for some of our local savants who out of the abundance of their knowledge will satisfactorily explain how it has come about that the owner of the News who was a United States citizen in Tacoma became a Canadian and subject of her most gracious majesty immediately upon landing in Dawson without resorting to any of the customary legal formalities.

We are concerned in the matter only to this extent, that we see in it a problem, the solution of which will add greatly to the world's store of scientific knowledge. It has always been claimed by high authority that fish and flesh cannot both be incorporated in the same organism, which much respected proverb the owner of the News is making a strong effort to controvert.

We cannot say that we are as yet convinced that the effort has been successful, any more than have the attempts which at various times have been made to discover the identity of the man who is supposed to have struck Billy Patterson. We await the solution with much solicitude.

"LA BELLE'S" BOOK.
"The Scarlet Life of Dawson" is the title of a volume from the pen of La Belle Brooks-Vincent, whose somewhat thorny experiences in Dawson are well remembered by everyone who was in the country two years ago. The book as a whole is a tissue of exaggerations and a travesty, so far as the portrayal of actual conditions in Dawson is concerned.

Whatever justice there may have been in Mrs. Vincent's complaint of ill-treatment received in Dawson, the reader who is informed concerning the other subjects of which she treats, must certainly look askance at the whole narrative. According to the pictures drawn by the veracious La Belle, the ancient cities of Sodom and Gomorrah in the very heyday of their youth could not approach Dawson in respect to downright original sin, either in quality or quantity.

The average "sour dough" who reads the book will wonder how so many deeply interesting and highly fascinating incidents could have occurred in the town without his knowledge.

The only explanation that can be advanced must be a tribute to the fair La Belle's power of imagination.

TWO POSSIBLE RESULTS.
The body politic is always bettered by such movements as that of which

William Jennings Bryan may be considered the head and front.

Political parties, no matter what high principles they may have espoused at the time of their origin are certain to drift away from duty if left too long in undisputed authority. The party of Washington and Hamilton outlived its usefulness after a comparatively short period of power and the same thing proved true of the Jeffersonian Democracy, which likewise was unable to withstand too long continuation of political success. The present Republican party was a direct outgrowth of the late civil war and has been in control of affairs in the United States ever since that struggle, with but slight interruption.

To say that the dominant party in the States today is distinctly representative of the influences which carried Abraham Lincoln into the presidential chair would be to state an obvious untruth. Long continued success has fastened upon the Republican organization certain elements which from their very nature can only be regarded as being inimical to the welfare of the people at large. With more or less justice it has come to be accepted as an undisputed truth that the forces of capital will always be found arrayed under the Republican banner, and history warrants the statement that there is danger in such a condition.

There are two possible results which may accrue from this situation. One is the eventual overthrow and dissolution of the party in power and a reorganization along new lines, and the second lies in an awakening of party conscience and a recognition of popular demands which will warrant and secure continued popular support. The Bryan movement, as it may be termed, is calculated to bring about the second result. It has been sufficiently strong and has forced itself upon public attention in a way that the Republican leaders, if they are not blind, cannot escape. They must relieve the party of the odium of Hannaism and corporate control or the party is doomed.

If the fear of Bryanism, dominant, causes a purification and regeneration of the Republican party, it may be said that the silver apostle has done his country the highest possible service.

RESULTS ACCOMPLISHED.

It is a noticeable fact that very few cases of ill-treatment of dogs have occurred of late. The organization of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has exerted a moral effect sufficiently strong to bring about a marked change. Most men who on occasion will abuse a dumb animal do so rather from thoughtlessness or as a result of momentary impatience, rather than through any natural cruelty. In such cases it requires, ordinarily, nothing more than moral suasion of a very mild type to induce the wrong-doer to turn from the error of his way.

The wide-spread publication of the facts with reference to the organization of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been sufficient in itself to accomplish the very best of results. It has served as a reminder to those who might be inclined to ill-treat the animals which serve them so faithfully that possible prosecution is before them, with the effect of reducing offences of this nature to a minimum.

The suggestion of vesting the officers of the society with special constabulary authority will, if carried out, serve to add to the efficiency of the work which the organization has already accomplished. There are always certain cases where moral suasion is of little or no avail. There are some men who respond to no influence aside from absolute compulsion. They observe laws when they are compelled to and on no other occasions. For the proper treatment of such cases, a reasonable degree of authority may well be placed in the society. There need be little fear that such authority would be abused and the influence which such action would give the organization in success-

fully carrying out its mission are too obvious to require comment.

Some time ago we advanced the suggestion that original ideas are anything but a leading feature of our contemporary, the News. We are prepared now to admit an exception. In last night's issue of the News appeared a learned discussion of Yukon weather in the course of which was the following: "Everybody dresses in winter for winter weather, and in summer for summer weather." Now here, indeed, is discovered a profundity of wisdom and a depth of discriminative power which is marvelous to behold. We take it all back. The News has been illumined with an original idea, the scintillating glimmers of which will go glimmering down through the ages. Centuries hence we can imagine how seekers for examples of "classic but primer" English will turn to the files of the Daily News and read therein the fact that way up in the neighborhood of the north pole in this closing year of the nineteenth century, "Everybody dresses in winter for winter weather, and in summer for summer weather."

Yes, the News, for once at least, has conceived an original idea.

Dawson is well supplied with clubs and other social organizations and a season of lively social events is already assured. No matter how low the mercury may drop, it detracts nothing from the joys of the dance.

Shot His Wife.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—By the accidental discharge of a revolver last night, Clarence Burckley Beardsley, a man of wealth and well known in the city's business circles, shot and killed his wife, Madge Bowker Beardsley. The accident occurred in the family apartment of the McIntosh, 379 Superior street. The victim, on receiving the shot fell to the floor with a scream and was dragged up by her husband to die in his arms.

In handling the revolver from which the bullet made the fatal wound, Mr. Beardsley was endeavoring to instruct her how to frighten away burglars who might scare her in his absence during a business trip. He had removed the cartridges, had showed her how to hold the weapon, had replaced the bullets, and laid the weapon on a table. In some way it was pushed off, and, in spite of the fact that it was of the hammerless pattern, it exploded. Mrs. Beardsley fell to the floor with a cry. It was found later that a bullet had lodged just above the heart, and within minutes the woman was dead.

Mr. Beardsley had bought the revolver during the afternoon. He was to lay aside his duties temporarily as manager of the liability department of the Travelers' Insurance Company, and hurry to Oregon to superintend new extensions at a gold mine in which he was interested. Mrs. Beardsley had arranged to go to the residence of her father, Hugh D. Bowker, in Edgewater. She was to remain there during her husband's absence. The recent reign of housebreaking among the North Shore suburbs had frightened his wife, and she had insisted that a revolver be kept in readiness to meet any possible intruder at the Edgewater home.

The shooting occurred shortly after 9 o'clock. Husband and wife were seated in the parlor when he announced that he had heeded her request in regard to a pistol. Then he took out the weapon and started to give her the lesson in its use which ended in the tragedy.

Clarence Burckley Beardsley is a member of the Union League Club, the Washington Park Club, and the Chicago Athletic Association.

An Unfounded Report.

Some person with excess of imagination and little regard for the truth started a report last night that Skagway had lost its position on the map and on the earth by a fire which had swept it out of existence. There is no grounds whatever for the report, as nothing pertaining to a fire at Skagway was received at the telegraph office here either last night or today.

Many Shots Fired.

At a late hour last night as Patrolman McIntosh was making his round on Third avenue he was startled by a number of revolver shots seemingly fired at the rear of Bartlett Bros.' building, or from within. The shots were evidently fired from a revolver as they came in too rapid succession to have been fired from any other description of gun. So far the police have heard nothing of the matter and the affair is a mystery.

Steamers Arrested

Deputy Sheriff Seamore this morning was looking for large game. He had warrants for the arrest of Nels Peterson's steamers the Eldorado and Bonanza King.

This is rather out of Mr. Seamore's special line, as he says he has arrested almost everything else but steamers, and while the proposition was something of a novelty to him, he was not looking for a chance to shirk his duty.

Just what he will do with his prisoners was something of a perplexity. He could not take them to jail, of course, but then his duty was plain. He must serve his warrants, and then let the admiralty court do the rest.

The Eldorado is about nine miles above Selkirk, and the Bonanza King is in the slough just above town. The warrants are issued in the course of suits brought by the captains, pilots, engineers and others for wages.

The Bonanza King has been arrested and is now in custody of the sheriff, and the Eldorado will be served with a warrant from Selkirk if she does not get warning and leave in the meantime.

Nels Peterson is supposed to be in Seattle, but no telegrams addressed to him thus far have brought an answer.

Philippine Campaign.

New York, Nov. 6.—Secretary Root found it necessary some days ago to issue special instruction to Major-General MacArthur, governor-general of the Philippines, regarding the conduct of the campaign in Luzon, says a Washington dispatch to the Herald. These instructions were due to dissatisfaction over the successful operations of the Filipinos. Gen. MacArthur's policy was to scatter the troops over a wide range of territory, carrying out in this way the policy initiated by Gen. Otis. Filipinos assembled in sufficiently large numbers to make vigorous assaults upon American garrisons, who in some instances suffered distinct reverses.

The war department is understood to have directed Gen. MacArthur to prevent further successful operations by collecting his troops in sufficient force to destroy any bands with which they may come in conflict. No important insurgent operations have occurred for some days, and it is believed the execution is responsible for this.

Gen. MacArthur's friends say he is handicapped by the absence of troops in China, but the Fourteenth infantry left Taku on Saturday for Manila. Other regiments will follow and Gen. MacArthur will have about 70,000 men with whom to inaugurate against the insurgents.

Riot With Negroes.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 6.—A riot occurred in the third election district of Wilmington this morning. The district has a large negro vote. The officers were nearly half an hour late in opening the polls, and they found about 100 negroes assembled in line waiting to vote. As the doors opened they saw a white man, James McHugh, who had gotten in ahead of them, attempting to vote. This infuriated them, and, rushing in, they assaulted McHugh and the inspector, James Dugan, cutting both seriously. Policeman Sheerv was also cut in attempting to restore order. The negroes destroyed the booth, and the registration books disappeared in the melee. Elsewhere the election was quiet in the city.

California Oil Wells.

A letter received from California by the last mail speaks in glowing terms of the roseate hues of the state's prospects, owing to the recent extensive discoveries there of oil fields.

The writer, who is well posted in the history of commercial interests in the state says that many fortunes have been made there since the discoveries became extensive, and that California must naturally now take a foremost place in the manufacturing world, which has, up to the present time been barred against it by the high price of fuel.

Nome Mail Arrives

The first winter's mail from St. Michael arrived at 10 o'clock this morning and consisted of eight sacks of through mail and two from intermediate points along the river. Mr. B. S. Downing, superintendent of down river mail, reports this consignment to have come up river along the shore ice at lower river points, consequently the trip was made slowly and with no inconsiderable amount of danger.

From now on, however, it is expected that lower river mail will come through flying and another one is expected to arrive in a few days. The last relay was made by Mail Carrier McGonigal from a point 40 miles below Eagle City with a crack dog team of six selected mammoths. Thirty-eight miles a day was made on the run to Dawson and the last 30 miles of the journey was covered today before 10 a. m.

The Call Was Misunderstood.

A story which has not yet become frayed at the edges was being told by a Dawson man yesterday who said it had come to him in a letter. The yarn runs this way: "A man who had been afflicted with a strange feeling of apathy from early youth, and who had often wondered at his antipathy to work, often spending hours laboring with himself mentally in an effort to convince himself that labor was a good thing, was plowing in a field one day when he became filled with a desire to argue the question some more, as he felt the old repugnance growing strong within him.

"He hung the lines over the plow handles and in order to facilitate matters, lay down flat on his back and with his hands locked beneath his head fixed his eyes upon the drifting clouds above and began the old battle with himself for the thousandth time.

"After a time he saw plainly the letters 'P. C.' formed by the sailing white clouds above his head, and at once their significance became clear to him. Like the old revolutionary leaders of the United States, he left the plow standing in the furrow and departed out of the fields, but before he had traveled far he met a neighbor whose mind was given to the practical consideration of things, and who asked the man where he was going.

"I have had a call," said he; "I am going to preach the gospel. Do you see those letters there in the heavens? They appeared to me as I lay resting in my field a few minutes ago, and they signify that I have been called to preach Christ."

"Preach nothing!" exclaimed the friend; "I bet you were lying down and letting the plowstand idle. I'll tell you what those letters stand for; they stand for 'plow corn,' and you'd better get a move on you before the season is over." and the man who had been called returned to the plow.

Six Months for Nichols.

Convict George James Nichols was before Justice Dugas this morning to receive sentence for having escaped Wednesday from the escort.

Nichols was only gone about two hours before he was recaptured, and notwithstanding his tearful plea, he was sentenced to six months imprisonment in addition to the two years he already doing for house breaking.

He said, in his plea for mercy this morning that he had suffered from an intense headache since his arrest, and was half-crazy. At that time he went away he did not believe he knew what he was doing.

This afternoon the case of the Queen vs. Clinch, a theft case, is being tried before Justice Craig.

The Weather.

The early winter weather record was broken last night when the official instrument at the barracks marked 54 below zero. Cheap thermometers around town registered all the way from 50 to 60 below last night, but in most cases they froze up and retired from business soon after passing the 45 mark.

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