

CAN'T TELL HIS OWN NAME.

A Paralyzed Klondiker in Very Bad Straits.

Can't Even Tell Where He Lives Nor Where He Wants to Go—Comes From a Dawson Hospital.

Seattle, Sept. 15.—In a room in the Alaska Commercial hotel sits a little old man paralyzed in limb and speech, unknown to himself and the world alike. He came from Alaska a week ago, having been shipped out by the authorities, who could do nothing more for him. On the way down the passengers on the boat raised \$65 and the balance of this sum now keeps him from becoming a pauper and a county charge. His name or his address he does not know with any degree of certainty, and the only words he can utter are indistinct resemblances of "Yes" and "No." He is accompanied by A. Spencer, of Dawson, who says he became acquainted with him in the Dawson hospital and coming out on the same boat, gave him some assistance. Of the causes leading to his condition or his history, Mr. Spencer knows nothing.

Yesterday afternoon a Post-Intelligencer reporter undertook to find out some thing of his history and where he belonged. When asked if his home was in the East he uttered what seemed to be the word "Yes." A map was then procured and after pointing out a hundred places in several Eastern states the pencil dropped on Cambridge, Mass. His eyes brightened, and when asked if that was his home he apparently answered "Yes." He made it known that he is not a miner. A list of other trades was gone over until the word "barber" was mentioned. Then his eyes brightened and he answered "Yes."

When asked if he had a wife and family he first replied "No," but later seemed to admit that he had a wife and one married daughter living in Cambridge. He denies that he was sick in Dawson, which, however, is incorrect, as Spencer says he was in the hospital with him and was shipped from there. His name is the hardest thing to make him understand. Spencer says it is something like Fisk. At times the victim admitted it was and at others seemed to be in doubt. From the alphabet he picked out "A" as the initial, but to all the names mentioned beginning with "A" he disclaimed any right.

He claims to be a Knight of Pythias, and this fact has been communicated to a local lodge, which has taken the matter up and will try and assist him. An examination of the case by local physicians has been made with the result that it has been discovered that his condition is a consequence of some disease, probably typhoid fever. On the side of the head resting close to the brain center of speech is a clot of blood, which accounts for his paralysis of speech. What caused the clot no examination has been made to find out.

Charge Freight on Gold in Seattle.

Seattle, Sept. 15.—A dispute regarding the payment of transportation charges has technically tied up \$825,000 worth of Klondike gold dust in the local assay office. It came down on the steamship Cleveland recently from St. Michaels. The bank of British North America and the Canadian Bank of Commerce, of Dawson, own the gold, which was shipped from Dawson to St. Michaels, being consigned by way of the steamship Garonne. This vessel having been chartered by the government as a transport, the gold was shipped down on the Cleveland. The charterers of the Cleveland now demand \$10,000 freight charges while the companies owning the gold practically propose in return to pay one-eighth of 1 per cent. of the value of the shipment. Assayer in Charge Wing accepted the gold at the assay office from Capt. Caine, giving conditional receipts.

Klondiker Married.

Tacoma, Sept. 11.—One of the most interesting weddings of the year took place this afternoon, when Uly Gaisford, a rich Klondiker, of a bench off 6 below on Bonanza, was married to Miss Margaret Emme Tuttle, daughter of Dr. Hiram P. Tuttle, inventor of theorite, the wonderful new explosive which has recently been tested so successfully by the ordnance bureau at Sardy Hook. Both the young people are well known and have a large circle of friends. The wedding has an element of romance about it from the fact that it was not solemnized until the eve of Mr. Gaisford's return to Dawson, whither he and his bride will start tomorrow. Mr. Gaisford was formerly a barber here. Three years ago he went to the Yukon

and secured a good claim in the Klondike soon after the district was discovered. About this time, and before it was known he had struck it rich, his wife obtained a divorce. Returning, Mr. Gaisford has provided a comfortable home for his mother and has aided his brothers by taking them to Dawson to assist in working his claim. The couple were the recipients of many congratulations this afternoon, after their wedding was announced. The bride's father was not present, being still in the East. It is understood he did not know of his daughter's intended marriage at so early a date.

Atlin Miners Not Ill-Treated.

Tacoma, Sept. 12.—Dr. Richard Talbot, of this city, came down on the Humboldt today from Atlin and left a good sack of gold dust at the Seattle assay office. He went to Atlin a year ago and has done well practicing medicine and conducting a drug store. He says that affairs at Atlin are in better condition, so far as Americans are concerned, than has been generally reported. Gold Commissioner Graham and the new judges have both been extremely fair to Americans, in his opinion. Every American who held a claim before the exclusion act will have his license renewed yearly until the claim is worked out. Many Americans are now holding and working claims through second parties who are Canadians. As the open season did not begin until August a great many claims were not touched this year. Their owners have come out to spend the winter. It is believed that Gold Commissioner Graham will fix the commencement of the open season next year at about June 1. The story that many Americans were driven out of Atlin was wholly untrue. Dr. Talbot will return to Atlin in the spring.

Soldiers Sentenced to Death.

Manila, via Hong Kong, Sept. 14.—The local papers assert that Corporal Damhoff and Private Conine, of Company B, Sixteenth infantry, have been sentenced to death and that Private Mc-Bennett has been condemned to 20 years' imprisonment for having criminally assaulted native women in Manila a month ago. The crimes, it is said, greatly aroused the natives. The papers assert also that Gen. Otis has recommended that President McKinley approve the sentence, and that he desires a public execution of the men sentenced to death, as a warning against a repetition of the crime.

The Doctor is a Benedict.

Our old friend Dr. L. Orville Wilcoxon is back in Dawson, after a three months' trip outside—but he is not the same doctor who left this summer. You see he left his better half outside. Before he went out he was the whole of the family of Dr. L. Orville Wilcoxon, and now he is but a fraction of that family—the government or governing fraction, to be sure. We noticed this extreme eagerness to leave Dawson this summer, but he never whispered his hopes and intentions. However, in the Chicago Times-Herald of July 21 we find a lengthy notice commencing as follows:

"The wedding of Dr. L. Orville Wilcoxon and Claire Josephine Foote, which was celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents, 524 East Sixty-fifth street, yesterday noon, brought to a happy ending a romance in which the gold fields of the Klondike played an important part. * * * Dr. Wilcoxon decided to try his fortunes in the gold fields of Alaska, promising his sweetheart that he would not return until he had gathered together a comfortable fortune. She in turn promised to wait, feeling sure that he would return and claim his reward. * * * Dr. Wilcoxon received his early education in Iowa and his professional education in the Rush Medical college. * * * He was at one time connected with the Cook county hospital. The bride is a talented young woman of a decided brunette type. She graduated from Salina university of Kansas."

The many friends of the doctor will rejoice at this happy ending of the romance of years. The good fortune which enabled him in one short year to acquire his handsome holdings of Klondike property was wholly deserved and could not have resulted better than in the happiness of the original of the handsome picture which adorns our sanctum.

Doctor, we welcome you into the ark of the benedicts and hope your lucky star will continue to lead as in the past.

Seven-Foot Peas.

Someone accidentally dropped a few peas at the south end of the Klondike bridge. They grew and thrived and not only reached a height of seven feet, but the pods were filled and ripened. A stem of peas is being kept as an instructive curiosity at the timber office.

Lay blanks, bills of sale, deeds and mortgages for sale at The Nugget office. Price 25 cents each.

FRESH MEATS! POULTRY!

Wholesale and Retail.

The Str. Lotta Talbot supplies Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork, Turkeys, Geese, Chickens, Eggs, Lard, Butter, Sausage, Tripe, at Reasonable Prices.

STEAMER LOTTA TALBOT, YUKON DOCK.

ALASKA MEAT CO.

SHIPS LUMBER FOR FUEL.

Ran Out of Coal in Mid-Ocean and Burned All Her Cabin Fittings.

And Now the Passengers Are Suing for Wages for the Time Consumed With Axes and Saws.

Seattle, Sept. 13.—The steamship Cleveland, Capt. Klitgaard, of the North American Transportation & Trading Company's Yukon fleet, was tied up by the United States marshal's office yesterday on a libel for wages and damages aggregating \$5,400, filed by seventeen second class passengers who arrived on her from St. Michael Sunday. The suit grows out of the trouble that the vessel had on the voyage between St. Michael and Dutch Harbor by reason of the running short of her supply of coal.

When Capt. Klitgaard saw that owing to headwinds and heavy seas he would be unable to make his supply of coal last until he reached Dutch Harbor, where a new supply could be obtained, he employed, it is alleged, a large number of the second-class passengers to tear out and break up for fuel all the loose lumber and superfluous woodwork about the vessel, agreeing to pay them at the rate of \$1 an hour. In pursuance of this alleged employment the passengers laid the axe to their own staterooms and tore out their own bunkers for fuel for the Cleveland's furnaces.

The suit is for the recovery of wages under the alleged contract of employment and in addition to wages all but two of the 17 libelants claim \$300 damages each for the discomforts suffered by them during the remainder of the voyage to Seattle in consequence of the destruction of their sleeping accommodations, claiming that they were compelled to sleep on the cold, wet asphalt of the second deck and endure other hardships.

The names of the libelants and the amounts sued for are: John Cryon, \$318.50; Luk Gurno, \$318.50; W. Tauberg, \$318.50; R. S. Johnson, \$318.50; R. Dickie, \$318.50; E. Kress, \$16.50; B. F. Fox, \$315; C. Kelsey, \$306; Owen Burns, \$316; H. Dean, \$308; L. Albrecht, \$311; J. Riedl, \$303; J. Wilson, \$321.50; Tom Alderson, \$9; D. S. Jones, \$304; F. M. Moses, \$304.

It is said that 22 more of the Cleveland's passengers will begin similar suits today or tomorrow.

HOW BOERS FIGHT.

Not So Terrible As Represented—A Guerilla Mode of Warfare.

The imminence of a British war with the Boers has filled the magazines with interesting articles upon the Boer method of warfare. There is a popular impression in America that their marksmanship is phenomenal and their courage invincible, and that it was these qualities in the Boers which led to the ignominious backing-down of the British after the disasters of Majuba hill. Many of our readers will remember that the populous districts of England were in an uproar at that critical period—not with agitation against the Boers, but with an impulse of mercy, and in withdrawing the British troops Gladstone simply rode a popular wave. There was no question discussed but the justice of the Boer cause, and that, and that alone it was which brought the Britishers back from the disputed district. There was neither cowardice nor fear of the ultimate result in the withdrawal, but the Boers themselves have since swelled up like pouter pigeons and have strutted around in a belief that in the defeat of a few troops they licked the British nation. In the defeat of the Jamison raiders the Boers again insisted that a second whipping had been administered, and now there is an extreme likelihood that there is about to be some whipping done—but the Boers will not dance at the triumph.

Now, as to the fighting qualities of the Boers. The uniform opinion of the magazine writers who have been chosen to write the articles, because of their personal experience with the Boers, is that as far as marksmanship is concerned the Boers are not even the equals of the ordinary run of men in an American

Western town. They have attained more or less familiarity with their weapons in hunting, but that is all. Their real efficiency as troops lies in their mode of warfare, not even in their horsemanship which is again inferior to that of the Western rancher.

To understand the matter, one must know the people. In the first place they are ranchers with plenty of tough scrub horses around them. Supposing them to receive orders for mobilization at a given frontier. The country is rolling prairie and the Boer farmer, mounting one horse and leading one or two others, repairs to the spot indicated. In his holsters is enough "billtong" or "jerked meat," with a few Boer hard tack, to last him from ten to twenty days. His horses can be rode all day by changing from one to the other, when they are herded at night they are fresh enough to "rustle" a good living for themselves amongst the native grasses. Absolutely no commissary is needed or used, and whether the troops number a hundred or ten thousand rifles, the whole body is prepared to decamp at a moment's notice and to ride a hundred miles without stopping.

Arriving at the spot where an attack from some enemy is to be expected the horses are herded in one of the low spots of the aforementioned rolling prairie or veldt, and on the summit are thrown up some hasty but effective breast works. Now, supposing the enemy to charge. The position is not impregnable, but the assailants must approach across an open space, raked for the entire distance by a fairly accurate and deadly fire. The charge must be made by infantry, and by the time the earthworks are taken the Boers are astride their rested animals and are riding rearwards. The civilized troops cannot expect to outspeed the Boer with his three or four horses and absence of baggage. Next day or the day following the Boers are discovered entrenched exactly as before and the maneuvers are repeated like clock work.

In such fighting it is but a question of mathematics how long before the invader is decimated beyond any further usefulness. It is not at all surprising that by such methods the Boers have acquired a terrible reputation as rifle shots. Neither is it astonishing that they themselves are half convinced of their invincibility, in view of the fact that they have not yet had a serious contest.

With the discovery of gold in the Transvaal has come civilization and concentration. With civilization has come forts and fortresses and cannon to defend them. The attempt to use such modern methods cannot but prove disastrous to the Boers in contest with a race which has been accustomed to such fighting for a thousands years. Given a sparsely settled farming community and guerilla warfare, the Boers are dangerous, but not invincible. Entrenched in substantial battlements with retreat cut off, they are destined to become an easy prey to the more modern implements of war.

Lacks in Fulfillment of Agreements.

The C. D. Co. is going to be the cause of many unworked claims this winter, judging by the amount of machinery shipped over the passes, and which lies today rusting on the wharves of Bennett.

Messrs. Frank and J. J. Crawford shipped their machinery care the C. D. Co., at Seattle, on August 10th. The company guaranteed prompt delivery in Dawson and the gentlemen proceeded about their business, confident that they would find the machinery in Dawson upon their arrival here. Some few days ago they reached Bennett on their inward journey and there found their plant laying out in the rain without the watchful care of a single soul. A strong protest was at once registered at the office. Manager Maitland Kersey very loudly disclaimed any responsibility on the part of his company, and even went so far as to deny that the plant had been shipped by his concern. When confronted by proof, he agreed to forward the stuff to Dawson, but though the Messrs. Crawford waited at Whitehorse and have now been in Dawson several days, there is still no tidings of the much wanted machinery. The guarantee given by the company will probably be availed of should the plant not come down until next summer.

Pocket memo books, counter blotters, time books, pens, pencils, ink, mullage, paper fasteners, letter paper and writing tablets for sale at Nugget office.