

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.



AMUSEMENTS. Standard-Vanderbilt.

CREEK CANDIDATES.

The Nugget would like to see some organized effort made on the creeks with a view of bringing forward desirable men to sit on the Yukon council. The opportunity will be presented to the mining districts of selecting two men to represent them in the territorial legislative body, and in the judgment of this paper those men should be actually identified with the mining industry.

We raise the point at this time by reason of the fact that certain gentlemen of Dawson, afflicted perennially with political itch, seem very desirous of entering themselves as candidates for the mining districts. It is the desire of the miners to take their candidates from the city of Dawson, well and good, but the Nugget has too very best of reasons for believing that such is neither their wish nor intention.

There should be in the membership of the council men who are daily and hourly in contact with the practical problems constantly arising in the working of mining claims and who out of their knowledge gained by actual experience will be in a position to advise the council upon all questions pertaining to the mining industry. Such men may be found without difficulty and induced to serve.

Dawson will in all probability have two of the elective members and that is enough. The creeks should furnish their own candidates, and it needs only some organized effort on the part of the miners themselves in order to puncture the tiny boomlets now being carefully nursed by a few Dawson politicians.

WOULD BE FOLLY.

To conduct the campaign for the territorial council upon party lines would be an act of folly. The Yukon council should be made up of men who are best qualified to give the territory wise and just legislation. Party politics should be kept out of sight and all efforts centered in securing the services of the right men. Candidates should be taken from the sound, level headed mining, business and professional men who offer their services. The small coterie of professional agitators who so long have posed as leaders of the people, are no longer to be feared, their ranks now being thoroughly demoralized. It remains now to follow up the election of Mr. Ross by the selection of an able board of counselors, who possess the intelligence and acumen to press the needs of the territory in a manner that will be productive of desired results.

Partisanship might prove fatal to the best interests of the community, and should be tabooed and discountenanced.

MEAT GOES UP.

The contention of the Pacific Cold Storage Company in reference to the meat situation does not seem to be borne out by the facts. Meat is considerably higher in proportion than the cost of other necessities and it appears now to be the intention to crowd the prices up to the top notch. Under existing conditions meat is a

luxury, and as long as that condition continues it will be impossible to convince the public that something is not wrong. The situation is practically in the hands of one concern, who very evidently propose to make the utmost of their opportunity. Under such circumstances, it stands the public in hand to take every means within its power for its own protection.

The cause of labor has suffered as greatly through the ill-advised acts of its own self-constituted leaders as from the opposition of its open enemies. Ambitious demagogues seeking the promotion of their own interests or the gratification of their desire for notoriety often succeed in leading the ranks of working men away from the path of duty and good citizenship. A handful of these sycophants have essayed that sort of task in Dawson with results which foretell of disaster to themselves and loss of dignity and respect to their few deluded followers. Labor must come to its own rescue and rise up in protest against the acts of unauthorized demagogues.

Uncle Sam will expend \$350,000 in the construction of new lighthouses for Alaska during the coming year. The appropriation is none too large, although it will probably exceed the expectations of most Alaskans.

The skating rink continues to be a thing of joy to the whole community. The question in the minds of many people now is, how did Dawson manage to get along without it before?

The Eldorado gusher is still doing business, at the old stand notwithstanding predictions that the flow would not continue for more than a week.

According to our telegraphic advices it looks as though wheat is about ready to again assume the purple.

WILL VISIT OTTAWA.

Brilliant Campaign Orator Leaves for a Vacation. Fred T. Congdon, for so long crown prosecutor, and before that legal adviser to the territorial council, left for his home in Toronto today. During his vacation he will also visit Ottawa. He was entertained at a farewell dinner last night given by Mr. and Mrs. R. P. McLennan at their residence on Fifth avenue.

The guests were Major Wood, Mayor Macaulay, Dr. Alfred Thompson, Hugh McKinnon, D. A. Cameron and W. H. McKay.

DOGS ARE KILLED.

Constable Taylor Ends Their Existence. Two of the four dogs, the ones which did the biting, which attacked young Roy Porter and Dorrell Davis on the school grounds yesterday noon, horribly injuring particularly the former, have been dispatched to the canine happy hunting grounds.

The Porter boy is resting as easily today as could be expected under the circumstances, as is also young Davis. D. W. Davis, father of the latter, was seen and stated that they feared no serious results from the injuries received. The bites inflicted upon Davis are confined to his legs.

The New Clerk.

During the session of chambers this morning Mr. Justice Craig administered the oath of office to Mr. J. Sutherland McKay, who will act as clerk of the court during the absence of Mr. Macdonald from the territory. Mr. McKay has long officiated as deputy clerk in the same office and is abundantly qualified for the new position, to which he has been temporarily promoted.

He-When may I call and see you, Miss Mabel? She-You'd better wait until next week. Papa's going to sell the dog then.

See Mrs. Boyes as "Arlene" in the opera "Bohemian Girl" at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Chorus of fifty voices in the opera "Bohemian Girl" at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

FEATHER FANS, GAUZE FANS, KID GLOVES, SILK GLOVES, KID SLIPPERS, SATIN SLIPPERS. J. P. McLENNAN, 235 FRONT ST. Phone 100-B.

SHOT AT THE KING

The Narrow Escape of Belgium's Ruler

Brussels, Nov. 15.—Anarchy's latest murderous exultation occurred this morning, when three shots were fired at King Leopold by an Italian who gave his name as Rubino. The king was on his way to the cathedral to attend a Te Deum in memory of the late Queen Marie Henriette when his life was attempted, and this fact tended to accentuate the anger a sympathetic populace displayed toward the would-be assassin.

The royal cortege consisted of several carriages besides that of the king, containing the Count and Countess of Flanders, Prince and Princess Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and the Princess Clémentine and aides-de-camp and ladies in honor. As the procession was passing through the Rue Royale that thoroughfare was densely crowded on either side by people who, in appreciation of the solemn mission of his majesty, made no demonstration beyond respectfully uncovering their heads and bowing to the royal carriage. There was none of the cheering usually provoked by his majesty's appearance in public.

Among the silent spectators standing in front of the Bank of Brussels was a small, swart man, with a heavy black mustache. His hat was doffed in seeming reverence as the king approached, and those who stood behind him noticed that his plumed head was very bald. He was plainly dressed, his appearance indicating that he was not accustomed to hard manual labor. There was nothing in his demeanor reflective of the foul purpose that possessed his mind.

As the royal carriage approached the bank the little man on the sidewalk was pressed backward by men of greater stature, who were eager to see the king, and to this fact his majesty probably owes his life. By the time the small man had regained his place at the front of the crowd and had drawn his revolver the king had passed the bank and Comte d'Outremont's carriage was directly opposite the anarchist. Evidently mistaking it for the royal vehicle, the little fanatic raised his pistol and fired three shots in quick succession. One of the bullets smashed the window of the D'Outremont carriage and grazed the grand marshal's face. The other two missiles flew wide of their intended mark. No trace of them has been found.

The report of the first shot supplanted silence with tumult, and as the third one rang out the crowd was surging upon the man who had fired it. In an instant a score of policemen were battling their way to reach the center of the soething and ever-thickening mass of human kind, and they arrived there just in time to surround the cowering form of the Italian, and protect him from the knives and sticks that were brandished on all sides. They picked him up, and rapidly hustled him into a cab, while the infuriated crowds surrounded the vehicle and backed it with knives in mad desire to get at the prisoner. As the cab rattled away toward the police station the mob alternated its yells of "Kill the anarchist!" with shouts of "Long live the king!"

At the prison Rubino confessed that he intended to shoot King Leopold and that he had anarchistic beliefs. He maintained perfect calm during his interrogation by the police. He said he came from London, where he went on a futile search for work, and obtained assistance from the Italian embassy and was temporarily engaged to watch anarchists. He was dismissed, however, as the embassy officials discovered that he sympathized with the anarchists. Then he bought a revolver and cartridges and came to Brussels. In Rubino's pockets were found picture post cards bearing portraits of King Leopold, Prince Albert and Princess Elizabeth. The prisoner said he procured the cards so as to be able to recognize the members of the royal family. He expressed the hope that others would be more successful than himself. He also said he did not regret his act and would have fired at any monarch, at the King of Italy as readily as at the King of Belgium, because monarchs are tyrants who cause the misery of their people.

AGAINST VICE.

Tacoma Ministerial Alliance Up in Arms. Special to the Daily Nugget. Tacoma, Dec. 1.—The Ministerial Alliance and Methodist Union has begun a crusade against vice. They want the tenderloin element all removed from the city. The fight will be made to a finish.

Stroller's Column.

Fanatic Fires Three Shots as His Majesty is Going to a Te Deum Mass.

Dr. Alfred Thompson has many political callers these days, who turn over the medical works on his reception room table while waiting for an audience with the candidate. There is one little work they all take up, scrutinize and then lay down again with a questioning look in their eyes. It is entitled "French at a Glance." There may be a political conclusion drawn even from this, in the minds of some.

Chatting about the Gem restaurant fire in the store of Mr. Gandolfo on Sunday evening there were half a dozen thrilling personal experiences told, but that of the proprietor beat the lot. He had been burned out at Kansas City, Mo., where he had a hotel that he could have sold for a hundred thousand, some time previously, and he was so completely cleaned out that he had to borrow money from his clerk to pay for meals. After that he was burned out at Memphis, Tenn., and Nemesis followed him to Chicago where he suffered a similar disaster.

Fires became common place incidents in his life long before he came to Dawson, for he met with similar experiences at Pueblo, Col., at Deadwood in the Black Hills, at Cripple Creek and Creede, and then at Tacoma. It was just after the latter that he joined the Klondike rush but could only reach as far as Skagway, where he opened a little fruit and candy store. In '98 he raised some little capital to ship fresh fruits to Dawson. He had the good luck which invariably accompanies good judgment, and as everybody knows, has prospered here. But he was twice burned out on First avenue for all that. And yet he is one of the largest real estate owners here.

It is now up to a certain editor to write glowing pen-pictures of the kind of man who should be selected as the chief executive of this municipality for the coming year; of the kind of men who should honor the Yukon council by accepting nomination. It recalls to men the early days of Skagway, before they had even an illegal city council; when the citizens were bonning and the sore heads against the government were blowing "great guns" about their grievances. A mass meeting was resorted to as a safety valve for the storm of public indignation and to air the people's grievances. In any other occasion there is always a great man to meet the emergency. It was so in this instance. A dry goods clerk known as Major Luckovitz rose to the occasion.

"Vat ve vant, shentelmen," he said impressively, "is to send to the Congress of our wrongs to make known a delegate. Zhat man—that man, shentelmen, should be vun of knowledge great as are ze conditions of Alaska, and zhat man must have ze confidence of the people and be learned and noble, and grand to express those wrongs as a shentelmen well educated and refined to shentelmen and senators, the most distinguished. Where do we find some such a man who vill go? Where? Shentelmen, I vill go."

It is strange that no one of the 'I was a newspaper man myself once' fellows, of whom there are so many in the Klondike, at spring in their letters to the editors during the campaign passed that splendid poem of James G. Holland. He wrote it when he was editor of the 'old Scribner's magazine, which after his death became under Watson Gilder the present "Century." He called it "An application of political principles. It applies to any time and any election, and that some one of the many used-to-be newspaper men may not run it." In "the Stroller's" original production, its most splendid stanza is here given:

God give us men! A line like this demands Strong hearts, great minds, true faith and ready hands— Men whom the lust of office does not kill; Men whom the spoil of office does not buy; Men who possess opinions and a will; Men who love honor, men who will not lie; Men who can stand before a demagogue; And damn his treacherous flatterings without winking; Pure men, sin-crowned, who live above the fog; In public duty and in private thinking.

Who knows James Watrous, of Meriden, Conn., who left his home five years ago for this country because of poverty, like so many of us, and who went back home last summer a rich man while we have to wait until next summer. He is said to have started back here, and if he is here some public recognition of his nobleness of character should be attempted. A correspondent of the Stroller who wishes to know Mr. Watrous whereabouts, tells the story in this simple style:

"He had realized on all his property in the Klondike and returned to Meriden to join his wife and boy. He was driven to his former home in a carriage at night, with an intention to surprise his wife. Listening at the door he heard his intimate

Year's Work of Canadian Postoffice

Since Saturday Sheriff Ellbeck has received additional returns in the 14th election from three more polling divisions, 8 above on Last Chance, Clear creek and McQuesten. Two gave majorities for Ross and one for Clarke. The vote was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Candidate, Votes. Last Chance, 8 above 35 15; Clear creek 2 31; McQuesten 0 16.

This increases Ross' majority to 656 and makes a total vote to date of 4718. There are nine precincts yet to be heard from including Dalton, Upper Lehigh, Pelly north, Pelly south, Duncan (two precincts), Gordon Landing, Scroggie and Indian River.

Richard Wigmore, deputy returning officer for Fortymile, arrived with his box last night. He reports the trail in fair condition but cold traveling.

The Hepatica

Hail, first of the spring, Pearly, sky-tinted thing, Touched with pencil of Him Who rolled the year! Lo, thy aureole rim No painter may limn— Vision thou hast, and no fear! Fair child of the light, What fixes thy sight? Wide-open they roll From the seal of the cloud, And thy heaven-writ scroll Glows, beautiful soul, With the shining of God!

Thou look'st into heaven / Surely as Stephen, So steadfast thy will is! And from earth's ingenuet See'st Christ of the lilies And daffodillies, And daisies thy look.

And a portion is mine, Rapt gazer divine, From thy countenance given— Angel bliss in thy face! I've looked into heaven As surely as Stephen From out of my place.

Nearly Grazed by Wolf

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 29.—No trace of little Robert Venneman, the 4-year-old son of Dr. R. T. Venneman, at Troy, Ind., has been found. No effort to find the little fellow will be spared and the search still goes on. The little town of Troy is in great excitement.

There are two theories as to the disappearance of the child, one that he wandered away from home and fell into the river, the other that he was kidnapped by a squad of horse traders. The child left his home about 8 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and about a half hour later was seen playing on the commons with several children. The commons is about six blocks from the Venneman home. About this time a band of horse traders passed through Troy in the direction of Cannelton.

There are a great many people here who believe the horse traders, learning who the lad was decided to kidnap him and hold him for a ransom. This evening two Troy citizens started up the river in the direction the horse traders left and hope to overtake them before morning.

A reward is being raised to offer for the whereabouts of the little fellow. The scene at the Venneman home is a most pathetic one. Mrs. Venneman, who has not eaten nor slept since the disappearance of her loved one, walks about the house like one mad. She will pick up the doll that the little son was wont to play with and caress it like she would her little boy, then she will shower her affections upon the dog that followed the lad away from the home last Tuesday evening. Again the poor woman will walk about in the yard and look up at the heavens to see the angels, saying about thinking they'd give her some trace of her son, leaving her in a dying dead in the words near by.

Dr. Venneman, who fell exhausted yesterday while leading a search for his son, is in a serious condition tonight, and at times is delirious. Friends remain with him constantly for fear he will attempt to kill the boy who was his favorite child, and he was often seen walking along the streets with the little fellow on his back. There are four other children in the Venneman family.

There has been little or no business in Troy since the little Venneman boy disappeared, and the entire town shares with the family in their great bereavement. Farmers, for miles around have joined in the search.

SURPLUS REVENUE

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The Splendid System Devised and Carried Out by Sir William Mulock.

(Special correspondence to the Daily Nugget.) Ottawa, Nov. 15.—The annual report of the postmaster-general for the year 1902, which has just been issued, shows for the first time in the history of the department a surplus revenue over the expenditure. It was never intended that the post-office department should be revenue producing. On the contrary the revenue is expected to be laid out in increased postal facilities. It might therefore be explained that the surplus for the past fiscal year was not obtained by reducing the expenditure. There was expended during the year \$45,640 more than for 1901. The revenue was \$3,888,126 and the expenditure \$3,883,916, leaving a surplus of \$5,110. The increase in the revenue over the previous year was \$466,933.

Sir William Mulock has particular reasons to be pleased over the result of the year's work. When the present government came into power Sir William, then Mr. Mulock, was placed in charge. He found that the deficit for that year, 1896, was \$781,152. In the following year he reduced this to \$586,539, and in 1898 to \$47,682, a saving in that year alone of over half a million dollars.

That was the year when the postmaster-general decided to reduce the imperial letter rate from 5 to 2 cents, which went into effect on the 25th of December, 1898, and to reduce the domestic letter rates and also the letter rate from Canada to the United States, which went into effect one week later, on the 1st of January, 1899.

When this was done, there were many who strongly opposed it on the grounds that only letter writers would be benefited while the great mass of the people would have to pay for the loss of revenue. The postmaster-general had considerable difficulty in getting the changes put through on account of the opposition to them. He, however, maintained that in about three years the increase in the mail matter would do more than meet the loss by the cut of rates. As matters have turned out his predictions have been more than realized. In 1901 the revenue exceeded any previous year, and now in 1902 it is nearly half a million greater with a small surplus, instead of about half a million dollars deficit, which have been the general rule in the past. It may be mentioned that the Yukon and Altim mails are not included in these figures.

To show that the service was not in any way impaired to secure this surplus it may be mentioned that during the year there was an increase in the number of new postoffices of 124, and in the number of letters carried to 21,978,000, or 11 1/2 per cent. There was an increase of 129,170 of mileage travelled on stage routes, and 358 miles of additional railway were utilized for the purpose of carrying the mail. The stamp issue for the year amounted to \$4,401,138. There was a big increase in the money order transactions as well as in the postal note business.

The money order transaction with the United States in the new convention, which was signed at Washington on September 30th, 1901, and at Ottawa on October 1st, 1901, shows a very substantial increase over the previous year. The number of orders issued in Canada to the United States was 286,179, and the value \$3,173,810, an increase of 31,518 in the number and \$1,055,615 in the amount. The satisfactory working of the new system of exchange with the United States by which the delay incident to the certification of advice at exchange offices has been avoided and the cost of maintaining the exchange staffs saved, induced the department to make similar proposals to the United Kingdom and Newfoundland. Newfoundland accepted the proposal, and direct exchange is now in operation with that colony. Negotiations are now going on with the United Kingdom.

The postoffice savings bank is doing a big business. The balance to the credit of depositors at the end of the year was \$12,329,396, an increase of \$2,369,397 over the previous year. Of the 213,628,696 letters mailed in Canada, 195,600,000 were posted in Ontario, 46,200,000 in Quebec, 15,290,000 in Nova Scotia, 10,100,000 in New Brunswick, 2,635,000 in Prince Edward Island, 13,231,000 in British Columbia and 21,172,000 in Manitoba and the northwest. This does not include 26,343,000 postcards, 1,073,600 registered letters, 7,411,000 free letters, 42,508,000 third class matter, 2,463,000 fourth class matter, and closed parcels for the United Kingdom and other countries, 43,337.

Canadians are addressing their letters better than they did formerly. For the past year one out of every

MAJORITY INCREASED

Three More Precincts Add 25 to the Lead of Mr. Ross.

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Circulating Library at Landah's.

Hail, first of the spring, Pearly, sky-tinted thing, Touched with pencil of Him Who rolled the year! Lo, thy aureole rim No painter may limn— Vision thou hast, and no fear! Fair child of the light, What fixes thy sight? Wide-open they roll From the seal of the cloud, And thy heaven-writ scroll Glows, beautiful soul, With the shining of God!

Thou look'st into heaven / Surely as Stephen, So steadfast thy will is! And from earth's ingenuet See'st Christ of the lilies And daffodillies, And daisies thy look.

And a portion is mine, Rapt gazer divine, From thy countenance given— Angel bliss in thy face! I've looked into heaven As surely as Stephen From out of my place.

\$50 To Whitehorse \$50

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE RELAY STAGES. No Night Travelling. Time 41 Days to Whitehorse. Stages Leave Tuesday, Dec. 9 and Thursday, Dec. 11, 1902. Secure Seats Now.

It's False Economy

To Delay Buying What You Really Need. NOW is the time to buy your Overcoats, Caps, Mitts and Winter Goods. Our Line is Complete. PRICES RIGHT.

M. RYAN, Front St. Under the Ferry Tower.

If You Are Going to Spend Christmas in the States

Leave Dawson in Time to Catch the "DOLPHIN"

Leaves Skagway December 19

Burlington Route

No matter what station point you may be situated, your ticket should read Via the Burlington

PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WA.

CHRISTMAS. A fine stock of both high and low priced goods for the Christmas trade. SUMMERS & ORRELL, 112 2nd Ave. PROFESSIONAL CARDS. LAWYERS. PATTULLO & RIDLEY - ATTORNEYS. Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

Monogram Hotel AND STORE

No. 6 Below Chicken Creek, Alaska. Good meals, good beds, good Scott C. Holbrook, proprietor. Take cut-off at the mouth of Lost Cabin which brings you to the door, and saves you three miles travel in the river.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico. Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers.

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