

WHY THE "MINER" DEPENDS THE TRAIL

Sour Dough Tells Chee Chaco Why He Is Poor Instead of Rich.

His Last \$400 Goes to the "Pay" Trail—Every Dollar Gone and Why and Where Sour Feels Blue but Laughs.

Mr. Chee Charko met Mr. Sour Dough in the Tivoli a few nights ago, and the following conversation took place within hearing of the NUGGET reporter:

"How are you, Sour, old boy?" and Chee shook his friend's hand, heartily, and proceeded to lead him up to where is dispensed that 'which makes the whole world kin' Sour drank in silence; drink again on his own treat; but said never a word. His brow was wrinkled with thought and his eyes had a far-away look. Three times Chee tried to bring his thoughts to earth and failed.

"What's the matter with you?" asked Chee, at last becoming exasperated; "Girl gone back on you?"

Sour slowly raised his eyes to his friend's face and solemnly shook his head.

"I think," said Chee, "you might confide in an old friend like me."

Sour looked up lugubriously and shook his head. "I'm only klicking myself; that's all." Slowly and sadly he pulled a soiled memorandum-book from his pocket and glanced over its torn pages. "You know I've been in the country five years."

"Yes, and worked like a nigger, too," said Chee with animation.

"Well, you know, I had extra good luck last winter."

"Yes, I heard you washed out \$12,000 this spring."

"So I did; so I did," and Sour thoughtfully turned over the pages of his little memorandum book. "More than that, I worked the claim at a profit for it only cost me \$7,000 to dig the \$12,000."

"Well," said Chee, very much interested, "that left you \$5,000, and that's quite good these days."

Sour shook his head slowly for about five minutes. "You forget the government. They got after me and I had to pay \$1,200 royalty. Then they hauled up Billy Kerplunk and Jack Terum for playing cards, and I paid \$50 apiece for them. Then I spent a thousand in supplies for my men this winter. Then they closed Johnnie's hotel and I let him have two thousand to help pay his license."

"That left you \$700," said Chee, checking it off on the counter.

"Yes, I thought I had that much for incidentals this winter. I had a spell of fever, and that cost me \$200. Then they got my dogs in the pound and that cost me \$100."

"Well, that still left you \$400."

"Well, yes; but—Say, you know Tom O'Brien, don't you?"

"Why, certainly; he's a bright, business-like fellow; lives in Insectville, I believe."

"Well, said Sour, "the government give him some kind of goldmined rights and I had to pay that \$400 to him for the privilege of hauling my own stuff over the trail to No. 7."

"You don't say so," exclaimed Chee, in open mouthed astonishment. "I didn't think that of Tom. I suppose the papers are raising 'hobbs' about it?"

Sour commenced to smile for the first time in two days—"You innocent old greenhorn," he said; "I thought you said you knew Tom O'Brien. What's the matter with him buying up the papers?"

"Did he?"

"No, he didn't," said Sour, emphatically; at least, not all of them. They say he let the Miner have enough money to buy the Sun and then dictated to both of them to defend his 'tramroad without a tram.' I rather think if the people only knew the true situation there would be a big-sized boycott inaugurated very quickly, and the friends took another 'smile' and passed out of hearing.

On the Consul.

A good joke is told on the American Consul, Colonel McCook. His headquarters are in the McDonald building on Second street and are overhead and quite snug and comfortable. On the doorpost downstairs was fastened a placard setting forth to the world that the consul could be found within. A saloon moved into one of the downstairs rooms, and on Saturday morning a band of good Americans were thunderstruck to read "American Consulate, Drinks and Cigars."

The rapidly with which the saloon man's card came down was a lesson.

Christmas Eve Ball.

Christmas eve will be celebrated in Dawson as never before. Pioneer hall will be invaded by the ladies and gentlemen of Dawson, the doors will be carefully guarded against undesirable characters and in safety and comfort, to the strains of sweetest music, the hours will be danced away and Christmas morning met and greeted with merriment and jollity. There will be a prize waltz called promptly at 2:30 with the judges chosen from the audience and

CORDWOOD. \$18 PER CORD. Orders taken for Flume and Shilue Lumber. Order at office, upper Klondike ferry, or from Kauf & Zilly, agents, A. C. Office Building. BOYLE & SLAVIN.

the admission ticket also includes supper at the Fairview hotel. The entire affair will be strictly nice and enjoyable, and there will be no hesitancy in attending after the published guarantee of the promoters. To say that the affair will be a success is but a weak forecast of the brilliant occasion.

Mushing to Dawson.

Gee, you malamoot—get over the trail! Pull, you husky! I'm goin' to hoist my sail; I'm bound for Dawson City, where all the miners won.

Gee, you malamoot! Mush, you son of a gun! I've got my load of grub—it's beans and bacon straight, some flour, an' prunes an' coffee, an' tea an' chocolate;

My tent an' campstove's loaded—you bet it's lots of fun! Gee, you malamoot! Mush, you son of a gun!

When I get to Dawson, I'll paint the city round. I'll see them that officials, and see if I'll be bound To pay my blamed last dollar to see the thing begun.

Gee, you malamoot! Mush, you son of a gun! I'll be a record-breaker, in every last stampede; I'll be the pay-streak partner, of which you soon will read;

I'll fill my sack with gold dust—the yellow, shining mon. Gee, you malamoot! Mush, you son of a gun!

An' when I get my license, I'm goin' to set my stake Beyond them tramroad fellers. A fight with them I'll make.

For chargin' us a bounty o'er Heaven's snows to run. Gee, you malamoot! Mush, you son of a gun!

They say the old long schooners up thar are out of date. I'll pay my fifty cents, then, an' take my whiskey straight;

I'm with the boys in Dawson, until the thing is done. Gee, you malamoot! Mush, you son of a gun!

Pull, you malamoot! Hot speed to Dawson make. I'll tread on Dawson humbugs; I'll bury deep their hides.

An' down an' down I'll tell them—as set the "Midnight Sun." Teehee! you malamoot! Ha-ha! you son of a gun!

Gee! Nough! Who-o-o-a! You malamoot! What's that a-warn' the road? A-humpin' an' a-bustlin' before a heavy load—The spirit of the gold-man. His load-man's curses won.

Whoa! you malamoot! Stop; you son of a gun! Let's see what Dawson people, with all they have found beyond endurance, and barred without the gate!

The passing of the gold man! He's goin' on the run! Git thar! you malamoot! Pass him; you son of a gun!

Let's hurry on to Dawson, and see the preying crowd; They say them thar officials to fleece us are allowed.

An' tip you must, when asking, or favors will be none. How you malamoot! Curse them, you son of a gun!

Git thar, you malamoot, with steady pull an' bold. We'll show them one fine mornin' when honor can't be sold!

We'll start a fight for freedom, an' honest count begun. Rab! Rab! you malamoot! Z---ip, you son of a gun!

—SOPHIA.

CONDENSED OUTSIDE DISPATCHES.

The petition sent out from Dawson last summer by the miners' committee is reported as being in the hands of the minister of the interior. The petition asked for an investigation into the conduct of the Yukon officials and the statement was made by Mr. Sifton that a commission for that purpose would be appointed.

The marriage of Prince Louis Bonaparte and the Grand Duchess Helene of Russia has been announced. Considerable importance is attached to this alliance as it is expected to strengthen already existing bonds between Russia and France. The princess is only 17 years old and is said to be one of the most beautiful of all royal ladies of Europe.

A big strike is reported among the coal miners at Pana, Illinois. A blood riot occurred at the conclusion of which a large number of men were found killed or injured. The conflict resulted from an attempt on the part of the coal mine operators to replace their white miners with negro labor. The governor of Illinois ordered out the militia and dispersed the mob.

PARIS, Oct. 14.—The government officials refuse to furnish any information regarding the discovery of the plot against the government, but it is rumored this afternoon that the conspiracy involved Prince Bonaparte, who is a colonel of the Russian Lancers and in whose favor his elder brother Prince Victor Bonaparte, recently resigned the leadership of the Imperialist party. It is added that certain political personages handed the Premier important documents including a cipher dispatch compromising certain military men. The Minister of War has cancelled his intended absence from Paris.

London, Oct. 14.—The situation in Paris is regarded in well informed quarters here as being more serious than at any time since the communique. The St. James Gazette this afternoon says: "A military revolution however peaceful, which replaces the Brisson cabinet with the nominees of the general would imperil the relations between England and France almost to the breaking point. The semi-official and partly inspired Paris papers are still pretending that negotiations are proceeding between the two governments and France believes it, although everybody in England knows the statement to be ridiculous. Even supposing Major Marechal is unconditionally withdrawn from Fashoda the difficulty with France will in no way end. Behind it lies the whole question of the Bar-el-Ghazel, the richest prize in the Soudan."

Mr. Mike Bartlett Quietly Married. Mr. Mike Bartlett and Miss Mollie Walsh were married at St. Mary's parsonage by the

John McDonald, MERCHANT TAILOR. Fine Line of Gentlemen's Suitings, Just Arrived. Water Front, bet. 1st and 2nd Sts

Rev. Father Grandan on last Sunday, Dec. 13th. Mr. T. J. McGrade acted as best man and the bridesmaid was Mrs. J. P. Douglas, attired in a handsome costume of blue silk.

The bride looked charming in white sash silk and pink roses. The reception was held at Mrs. J. P. Douglas' where supper was served and the evening spent in toasts and song. Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett received quite a number of costly wedding presents.

Those present were: Henry Berry, George W. Noble, Col. Parker, Frank Kinghorn, Corporal Conway, Wm. Chappell, J. B. Pattullo, Perry Hope, Geo. Rouse, Senator Hill, Ed. Prentiss, Jos. Boyle, Mr. McIsaac, Mr. and Mrs. Field, Capt. Donevan, J. W. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas, Mrs. Harry Spencer, Jack Cronin, T. J. McGrade, Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett, J. M. Daugherty, Mrs. Dejeo, Joe Irvine, Chas. Dearing, Bert Shuler, Max Endelman, Geo. Byrne, Billy Shuler, Skiff Mitchell, Miss Ida Dover, Austin Corran.

Salvation Army Services. Public services at the barracks will be held as follows: Sunday 11 a. m., Holiness meeting, 3 p. m., Free and Easy, 7:30 p. m., Salvation meeting; Monday, Tuesday and Thursday, lectures on interesting topics, musical meeting at 7:30 p. m.

CREEK ITEMS.

Mr. Wilson, who was injured while sledging up Hunker is up and around again, although not thoroughly recovered.

Dr. Smith, who owns 38 above on Sulphur, reports a good pay-streak three and one-half feet deep that will hold up fifty cents. He has five men at work on the claim, and last Friday picked up several nuggets, one weighing two dollars.

The recent warm weather has created havoc on lower Dominion. Several holes that were on the pay-streak on 7 and 7A above lower are lifting, as also are some on the upper, and it is very doubtful if work can again be resumed in these holes.

Considerable work is going on up Bear creek and a number of lay men report fair pay. The most work is being done by Messrs. Petro and Aker on 7 below, where 11 men are at work drifting. No. 6 below is also being extensively worked by lay men.

A. Carlsson, employed on 35 below on Hunker, was quite severely bruised by a flying sled load of wood. The sled, going broke and man and sled were precipitated down the hill. Carlsson received a sprained ankle and is quite badly bruised, so that he is confined to bed.

Eagle City Land & Improvement Co. This company has gone to a great expense of purchasing land within the Eagle City townsite for business and residence purposes. On account of the large expenditure of money necessary for carrying out developments within their ground and for further improvements such as securing a sub-lease of the water rights for supplying water from the spring situated near the headwaters of American creek, grading the streets, cutting sanitary ditches, the company is going to offer for sale a few of its choice lots in the central portion of the townsite at a public auction, commencing Monday, December 25, and continuing for the rest of the week at the Mine Exchange, Monte Carlo theatre. Sales every afternoon during the week from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. Terms one-half cash, balance in 30 days. A fine map showing the lots, lots and buildings and railroad as shown by the government survey, will be on exhibition. LEROY PELLITIER, Auct.

Change of program at the Wondroscope exhibition next Sunday. Don't fail to see it at the Monte Carlo.

Grand Masquerade at the Phoenix. Pete McDonald, the genial proprietor of the Phoenix has announced that he intends outdoing himself in the Grand Masquerade Ball which he will give next Friday night, Dec. 23rd. The Masquerade will, without doubt, be the event of the season, as the management is sparing neither pains or expense. The ladies are invited to the ball and are vying with each other in preparing elaborate costumes. Mr. McDonald has offered six cash prizes to be awarded as follows:

- To the best-dressed lady..... \$50
" sustained character (lady)..... 25
" most comical costume (lady)..... 15
" best-dressed gentleman..... 50
" sustained character (gentleman)..... 25
" most comical costume (gentleman)..... 15

Look at Hershberg's sign and see what he has to say about clothing, furnishing goods and footwear.

Eagle City Land & Improvement Co. This company has spared no expense in securing clear title and deeds and are in a position to offer the public bona fide deed to the property.

Certificates of record for every transaction from location to the present time can be seen at the office of Crawford, Edwards & Whittren, mining brokers, at any time.

Eagle City Land & Improvement Co., J. POTTER WHITTREN, Mgr.

Hershberg, the Seattle clothier, will sell you clothing at exceedingly low prices.

Attention Miners. A meeting under the auspices of the Miners' Association will be held at the forks of Bonanza Thursday 22nd inst. at 7 p. m. to consider amendments to the mining regulations.

The Nugget Express will send a dog team to Forty-Mile and Eagle City next Thursday, Dec. 24. Arrangements for the carrying of mail, express and passengers can be made at the office in the Phoenix, Front street.

Hershberg, the Seattle clothier, has moved to 232 First avenue, next to Rutledge building.

Did it ever strike you to run over to the Pioneer Drug Store? You may never have been there. The stock is very complete. We will treat you decently. Ernest Shoff, Chemist, opp. Bank of B. N. A.

The Female Minstrels will be given at the Family theatre by the Dawson Dramatic Club under Miss Houck Thursday Jan. 5, 1899.

The Opera House. BAKKE, WILSON & PETERSON Proprietors. DAWSON. Headquarters for Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Mixed Drinks a Specialty

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS. GIRAUD, SHERIDAN & DE JOURNAL, Attorneys, Barristers and Notaries Public, Offices Victoria House, First avenue and Second street.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc.; offices, A. C. building. Money to loan.

C. M. WOODWORTH, M. A., L.L.B., Advocate, Solicitor, Commissioner, Notary, etc. Five years' practice in Northwest Territory Room 3, A. C. Office Building.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers; Offices, opposite Monte Carlo, Front Street.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, Commissioners, etc. Office, the A. C. Office Building, 3rd St., Dawson.

H. C. LISLE—Barrister and Solicitor, of England and Canada. Conveyances, Notary Public. 27 years practice. Over Vistore House.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. DR. J. O. LACHAPPELLE—Montreal University—Physician and Surgeon.

DR. E. B. MERCHANT, Dentist, Crown and Bridge work a Specialty. Offices, Room 10, Victoria House.

DR. J. WILFRED GOOD, M. B., S. R. C. P., Edinburgh. Late Surgeon to Winnipeg General Hospital. Office, Klondyke Hotel, 1st Avenue, Dawson. Telephone No. 15.

DENTISTS. DRS. BROWN & LEE—Crown and Bridge work. Gold, Aluminum or Rubber Plates. Fine gold and alloy fillings. All work absolutely guaranteed. Room 12, A. C. office building.

H. AMUNDSON, souvenir jewelry and diamond setting.

LOST AND FOUND. LOST—Malamoot dog, black nose, white spots over eyes, ears black, top of head white, nose split, name Dick; \$20 reward for return of dog or information leading to recovery. Walter Sutton, A. C. Co. Store, outfitting dept.

LOST—Last Monday night between the A. C. store and the Phoenix, lady's beaver fur mitt right hand. Finder please leave at this office and receive \$5 reward.

Have your repair work done at J. H. Holme & Co., opp. Fairview, Second street.

Want a stove or heater? See J. H. Holme & Co., opp. the Fairview, about it.

Secure reserved and box seats at Kelly's drug store for the Wondroscope. Next Sunday at the Monte Carlo.

A minstrel show in aid of St. Mary's is to be given on Christmas night at the Tivoli.

Our facilities for executing

JOB WORK

are the very latest. Prompt Attention Given to All Orders

If you are in need of any of the following articles they can be found at the NUGGET office:

Letter Paper, Note Paper, MEMO BOOKS, POCKET BOOKS, TIME BOOKS, TABLETS, PENS, PENCILS, KLONDIKE MAPS, CASH BOXES.

Bill of Sale Blanks, Document Envelopes, Deeds, Feather Dusters, Letter Files, etc.

THE "NUGGET"

Three doors north of N. A. T. & T. Co.

Mail, Express and Passengers

FOR FORTY-MILE AND EAGLE CITY

The Nugget Express

WILL DISPATCH ITS NEXT DOG TEAM THURSDAY DEC. 22

HORRIBLE... For Thirty Da... His Legs and F... Scurvy-Lives... Picked Off the... The most horr... which has come... on Galena creek... little known cree... kon opposit... Mon... past summer a pa... to build a cabin... mouth-and prosp... over a month ag... ant over the ice... the two, and abou... weak feeling abou... not to attempt... plenty of good p... his partner out... for use till he... shortly after the... fortunate youth... to move about a... in his sleeping... meals. He made... death if persiste... more effort to h... bag he made an... the floor in an u... know how long... but a few mome... death. When h... and feet frost... This occurred n... into his bag ag... waiting for he... where. Day aft... over his head t... the wall and c... life only food w... a little water, t... ing some of the... ing it in a tin g... Last Saturda... off the thistle... ment in his be... than usual for... creeping up hi... could keep war... refused to man... that dreadful... coursed down... high. His eye... down and eve... were so loosene... be extracted w... In a cabin... mouth of Gale... prospectors... went on a hu... Noon found th... ing. Their ne... eph Fox and N... stumbled acr... the lonesome... Gill. Noticin... the stove pip... empty but for... sick man. A... mouthful of... ach refused to... weakened int... of warm sou... 'swamp' out... to their own... sick man do... he had fall... thing has be... done with th... and taking i... party hadn't... It was decide... day this wint... a dog team a... will find him... pital.