

The Klondike Nugget

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 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.

KLONDIKE NUGGET. UNION LABEL. AMUSEMENTS. Auditorium—"Galley Slave." Standard—Vaudeville.

THE MATTER OF PERSONALITY. In a recent issue of the News the theory was brought forward for the first time in the campaign, that the personality of the opposing candidates is of no material consideration. This doctrine constitutes a tacit admission of the fact that there is nothing in the personality of Clarke which the News is able to praise or defend.

During the weeks preceding the convention which nominated Clarke, the News did not allow a day to go by without dwelling at length upon the subject of the personal characteristics required of the man who was to be given the high honor of representing the Yukon in the house of commons. During that period—it was while Brother Beddoe was credited with "congressional" aspirations—daily pen pictures were drawn of the man who by the votes of the people ought to be elected. This went on until it culminated in the declaration that it would be better to allow present conditions to continue than to commit the folly of electing a man of questionable character.

In making that utterance the News took the stand that the personal equation would figure very largely in the campaign, but now that it is forced to support Clarke—a man whose personality is simply indefinable—it is playing the old game of disavowing what it has previously said. The Nugget re-asserts today that the personality of the opposing candidates is a most important issue in the campaign, and particularly so in view of the fact that the different platforms upon which they appeal to the voters are, in so far as their essential features are concerned, almost identical.

There are no great dividing lines separating the people, for the simple reason that public sentiment is practically unanimous in respect to the requirements of the district. There is no division of sentiment in relation to the Treadgold concession—there is no opposition to the opinion that tracts of ground which have been obtained through illegal processes should be thrown open immediately—everyone is united upon the point that fees for government services are too high—and in short, the great point upon which there is disagreement is the suitability of the candidates to fill worthily and creditably the high office of representation in parliament.

In this connection, therefore, we propose to say that the question of personal fitness will be discussed by this paper until the ballot is declared closed. We shall discuss the question from every standpoint. We shall acquaint the voters of the district so thoroughly and completely with the personal qualifications of the opposing candidates that no man in the entire district will be able to say later on that he voted for Clarke because he did not know what kind of man he is.

In the view of this paper—and that view is based upon a knowledge of cold, hard facts—a man less worthy or less suited to represent the district at Ottawa could not be found in the entire territory than Joseph A. Clarke. The very fact that he stands as a candidate is an indication that brazen effrontery constitutes the chief factor in his mental make-up. With such a man in the field against the Honorable James Hamilton, Ross, it is purely an idle waste of words to say that personality is not an issue in the campaign. Personality is the great issue and whether the Clarke apologists desire it or not, that issue will be fought out to a finish. When the voters are ready to go to the polls on Dec. 2nd they will be in possession of all the facts bearing upon the men who are seeking election, and their votes will be cast in the light of full and complete knowledge. When he is known to them in his true character, Joseph A. Clarke will not be able to muster enough strength to form a decent corporal's guard.

It is not to be wondered at that the News is seeking to avoid the personal issue. PREPARING FOR OBLIVION. Roediger's evening organ with its usual disregard of its previous utterances is now seeking to convince the public that the export tax was a purely government measure and not passed in compliance with the demands of the people. As a matter of fact the movement in favor of an export tax was the result of spontaneous agitation participated in by every shade of political thought in the community—endorsed by miners on all the creeks and clamored for most loudly by the blatant Clarke organ which, as usual, is now endeavoring to deny its own language. There was no opposition to the export tax in the entire territory. Every newspaper favored it, every platform orator advocated it, and if any one was opposed to it he failed to make his opposition known. Upon this question the News is in the same position that it occupied last winter during the municipal campaign. During that memorable fight Clarke's chief booster occupied no less than five separate and distinct positions before finally settling upon a policy which brought it a sweeping and crushing defeat. Always inconsistent—always dishonest with itself and with the public—never holding to one opinion for any length of time—ready to trim its sails with every shifting of the wind—the News is now preparing itself for final oblivion. The proper and logical course for those men who have announced their inability to follow the leadership of Clarke—is to come out strongly and boldly for Mr. Ross. Either Clarke or Mr. Ross will be elected and it is the duty of every man who believes that Clarke's success would be a calamity to the territory, to come forward and give every possible aid toward the success of Mr. Ross. To stand aloof and take no action while the fight is in progress is not the part of bravery and patriotism—and those men who are now in that attitude are shirking an apparent duty in so doing.

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San Francisco, Oct. 10.—The annual report of the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake Railroad Company—more popularly known as Senator Clarke's road—has been filed with the board of railroad commissioners. The report, which covers the twelve months ending June 30 last, shows gross earnings of \$268,374 and operating expenses of \$178,700. Of the authorized capital stock of \$25,000,000, there have been issued shares to the amount of \$2,501,000. Of this amount \$2,500,000 represents a part payment of the property of the Los Angeles Terminal Company. Of the total construction during the year involved expenditures of \$413,430 and \$356,787 was expended for equipment.

Business in the upper country is very decidedly better and looking up. The lumber mills have more than they can handle of local and foreign trade and the prospects for next season are better than then have been for years. Instead of the lumber mills sending representatives to the Canadian territories and Manitoba as formerly, agents from across the mountains are, at the mills, outfitting one another to get manufactured lumber and laths in a hurry. There is little cedar and consequently few shingles are manufactured in Kootenay. A lumber amalgamation of interest took place last week in the combination of three firms to form the East Kootenay Lumber Company. These firms were McNab & Ryan, Letoch & Co. and Park & Mitchell. Their mills have a total combined output of 80,000 feet. Other new mills are starting and Mrs. Robinson, formerly a school teacher in Vancouver, has installed a good sized plant at Cranbrook.

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

WALKING SKIRTS. Made in the latest styles, of the newest materials and that hang like a custom-made skirt. I have just opened a lot just the thing for winter. J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B. Agent for Standard Patterns.

NOW FOR THE TAX

Revision of Assessment List Completed

Large Companies Obtain Large Reductions on the Stocks Carried.

The board of revision had its last session last night and adjourned sine die, so that in the event of any great stock of goods being brought in before January 1 they may be assessed for taxes and the board again assembled if any appeal is entered. There were no more appeals to be heard last night, and the board simply delivered judgments on the appeals in regard to which decision had been reserved. In two small cases the assessment was confirmed and in all the rest, which were the appeals of the banks and of the large companies, a considerable reduction was made. The proceedings only lasted half an hour, and the judgments were as follows: James Rowan, lot on Main street, \$3000, confirmed. Yukon Sawmill Co.—Assessed at \$75,000, reduced to \$50,000. Pacific Cold Storage Co.—\$147,000, reduced to \$125,000. N. A. T. & T. Co.—\$1,000,000, reduced to \$750,000. N. C. Co.—\$2,000,000, reduced to \$1,500,000. Bank of B. N. A.—\$400,000 reduced to \$350,000. Adair Bros.—\$160,000, reduced to \$120,000. D. C. McKenzie—Stock transferred to him from Adair Bros. \$5000. All the above except the first one were the amounts taxed on personal property only. The two following were on income: British Yukon Navigation Co.—\$500,000 reduced to \$225,000. Steamer Case—\$20,000 reduced to \$15,000. By the time of the meeting of the city council on Monday night city clerk and assessor Ward Smith hopes to have a complete statement of the total assessment, and upon this the council will decide upon the rate upon which the taxes will be levied.

Agitation Still Active. Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 6.—The agitation to have rough cedar logs put on the exportable list is still active. It is understood that Commissioner Wells of the provincial lands and works department, who has the matter under advisement, has sent Mr. Higginson, former British Columbia inspector, to the Sound to secure an expression of opinion among mill men as to how they viewed the contemplated change and whether they would willingly pay an increased value for the rough logs occasioned by a tax placed upon them by the government. The present state of affairs appears to be a great hardship to the loggers, who freely admit that labor is scarce and owing to the present law it does not pay them to log. An instance came under the notice of a correspondent illustrating the severe loss to the province owing to the rough cedar not being used. Mr. Higginson, president of the logging association, sold a boom of cedar in British Columbia, net to him, for \$3.50 a thousand, and Mr. Emerson, a timber owner, sold a boom of the same quality of timber exactly in Seattle at \$7.50 a thousand. One was exportable, the other was not. There is a serious fault somewhere when such things can be. It is claimed by the loggers that, in eastern Canada, things are not the same. There the logs are prohibited from crossing to the American side because the Americans are competitors in the same market. On the coast it is claimed this is not the case, that with the exception of seven or eight mills, the mills are supplied amply with cedar, and the Canadian mills do not compete with them, and as regards shingles manufactured from rough cedar cannot compete with them. Business in the upper country is very decidedly better and looking up. The lumber mills have more than they can handle of local and foreign trade and the prospects for next season are better than then have been for years. Instead of the lumber mills sending representatives to the Canadian territories and Manitoba as formerly, agents from across the mountains are, at the mills, outfitting one another to get manufactured lumber and laths in a hurry. There is little cedar and consequently few shingles are manufactured in Kootenay. A lumber amalgamation of interest took place last week in the combination of three firms to form the East Kootenay Lumber Company. These firms were McNab & Ryan, Letoch & Co. and Park & Mitchell. Their mills have a total combined output of 80,000 feet. Other new mills are starting and Mrs. Robinson, formerly a school teacher in Vancouver, has installed a good sized plant at Cranbrook.

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Occasionally the Daughter worked the Mental Reservation. In other words, she held out on Mother. She said that she had sat out most of the Numbers, but she admitted going through a Square Dance with the Young Man who passed the Plate at the Episcopal Church. At which Mother would wink the Off Eye and murmur, "Is that so?" With the Loud Pedal on the "That." Also something about being more than Seven. One of Florine's Ancestors on Mother's Side happened to be on Earth at the time of the Revolution, and Father often spoke of a Second Cousin who had been in congress until the district tumbled to him. Because of this current of Blue Blood racing in her veins, Florine was supposed to be a trifle Classy and Mother was always afraid that she might get Thumb-marks on the Family Escutcheon. Therefore Florine was forbidden to work up a Calling Acquaintance with any of the Ho-Polloi, which is Greek for Selling-Platters. According to Mother, there were only about eight Families in the town that really belonged, and some of them didn't belong enough to hurt Florine (and herself) out of many a Good Time because the Chaperon for the Occasion chanced to be related to some one who had been in the Liquor Business at one Time. Florine was up against it ever so Hard. She had to go out in the Grape Arbor when she wanted to chew Gum, and she kept her Reading Matter under the Mattress. Nearly every high-speed Bachelor in Town had been forbidden the Premises because of the Stories that were going around. The kind that Mother approved were of the Lilac Division, with White Puff Ties and their hair glued down. They talked about Choir Practice, and sometimes, when they were sufficiently wrought up, they played Charades. The only Chance that Florine had to mingle with the Popular Boys was to go-down Town in the Afternoon and just happen to meet one of them at the Ice Cream Parlor. Florine learned to be quite a Happener. But on the way home she would have to fix up a few Jules Verne for the Old Lady in the Watch Tower. Mother knew that it didn't take four hours to be measured for a Shirt Waist. "Wait until I get Married," Florine would say. "I'll make that twenty-hour Flyer look like a Steam Roller. If Mother doesn't let up on me I'll learn to smoke Cigarettes." At times she was so Desperate that she was ready to join a Troupe or elope with a Drummer. She wanted to get out among the Bright Lights and hear the Band play. And she knew that she couldn't turn Flip-flops and break Furniture and play Rag Time along after Midnight until she had become a Respectable Married Woman. So she had her Distress Signal out, and used to drop very Broad Hints when she was chatting with the Lads who happened to be in the Soda Water Resort when she dropped in. They liked

Story of the Night Watch

Once there was a full-sized Girl named Florine whose folks kept those Tab on her. Any night-blooming Harold who presumed to keep the Parlor open after Midnight heard low Voices in the Hallway and then a Rap on the Door. If Florine put on her Other Dress and went to a Hop, then Mother would sit up—and wait for her, and one o'clock was the Outside Limit. Consequently Florine would have to duck on the Festivities just when everything was getting Good. Furthermore, she would have to warn Mr. Escort to behave himself when they drew near the House. "Nothing doing at the Gate," she would say warningly. "It's Dollars to Dumplings that the Girl Detective is pecking out to get a Line on my Conduct. She has her Ear to the Ground about four-thirds of the Time, and if any one makes a Move, then Mother is Next. If Father takes a Drink at the Club and then starts Homeward on a fast Trolley, Mother knows all about it when he is still three Blocks from the House. What's more, she is a knowing Bird and can't be fooled by Cloves or these Little Peppermint Choo-Choos. The only time when Mother kisses Father is when she wants to catch him with the Goods. Look out! This is our Corner."

As soon as they had landed at the Gate little Florine would say in loud, clear tones that would carry as far as the Sitting-Room Window. "Oh, Mr. Giblitz, I have had a most charming Evening and I wish to thank you most heartily." Whereupon the Escort, standing 'a Feet away, with his Concertina Hat in his Hand and the Face in the Moonlight beaming with child-like Innocence, would come back-thusly. "It's awfully Good of you to say that. Good Night."

After which Mother was supposed to believe that they had been a feet apart all Evening. But Mother was Canny and up to Snuff, with a Memory that reaches back at least twenty-five Years. These little One-Act Plays under the Window did not throw her off for any part of a Minute. Before Florine turned in she was Cross-Examined and required to tell with whom she had danced, and why and how often and what he said. Occasionally the Daughter worked the Mental Reservation. In other words, she held out on Mother. She said that she had sat out most of the Numbers, but she admitted going through a Square Dance with the Young Man who passed the Plate at the Episcopal Church.

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London, Oct. 3.—Circumstances which attended the homecoming of Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, have given rise to a renewal of comment on the relations observed this season between the Duke of Marlborough and his American wife. Unwelcomed was the return of the Duchess. The Duke did not meet her at Fuston station. No carriage was in waiting, nor was there a servant to do her bidding. Her isolation from anything that could suggest family ties could not have been more complete. One less brave than the lonely little traveller might not have regarded the situation with the same apparent equanimity. Yet Hencham is within ninety minutes' run of London. In the absence of Duke, carriage or servant, the Duchess made her way into a lonely compartment of the train for Woodstock. When she arrived there the failure of the Duke to appear continued to be the most conspicuous circumstance of her homecoming. Leaving England unregretted and returning unwelcomed may have been an unfortunate coincidence, but people will draw their own conclusions from such apparent coolness. The Duke and Duchess have seldom appeared together this season except on public occasions, and the fact has occasioned considerable notice. The Duke had erected in the garden at Blenheim a commodious tent and spent most of his time there. The Duchess lived as usual in the palace. The Duke slept every night in his tent and it was said that he had experienced so much benefit from living under canvas during his few months' campaign in South Africa that he had adopted the same manner of living at Blenheim. It will be only a short time now before the Duke will start on his tour of India. The Duchess does not accompany him. The Duke will attend next March the great Durban as a guest of Viceroy Curzon. While the Duke is away the Duchess purposes to organize a hunt during the winter, and her guests will be entertained at Melton and Hencham. Little Boy: "I say, mamma says you are going to take sister away!" Enraged Young Man (soon to be married): "Yes, in a few weeks she's coming to my home, and my mamma and papa will be her mamma and papa." Little Boy: "I see, then she'll be your sister same as she was mine. But, I say, don't you do anything she doesn't like, for, if you do, she'll bang you about awfully when your mamma and papa ain't looking."

Men as Correct Dressers

Men as Correct Dressers. "If women would stick to fashions as men do there would be more money to spend for other things," said a New York critic who purveys men's wear. "I allow that a certain class of young men run to fads," he continued, "but if you will notice they come back to what they started on. Take the Panama hat craze as an example. The season is over, so it won't hurt the Panama hat trade to say that the craze has run its length. You needn't take my word for it. Toward the end of the season in the streets or in any of the lunch places there were more flat top straight brim straw hats than Panamas to be seen. The dressers rather overdid the Panama craze this season. Of course there will always be Panama hats, but the old style straw-hats will hold their own in the long run. "When a woman gets tired of a certain style of hat she must have something new to take its place. It was the same thing a year ago in a new style derby hat which came out. An English duke wore a peculiar shape of derby and the news went around the world that at last the old derby had to go to the rear. In less than six months the duke's style had run its course and men went back to the old block, with occasional variations, and they stuck to them. "How long have men stuck to the Prince Albert coat? It is holding its own just as firmly as it ever did. It may be cut a little longer one year than another, or have a fuller skirt, but it's a Prince Albert, as it is popularly known, just the same. The dress coat of men is the same, by comparison, something new. But when it came out it stayed, and there has been no other sort of coat to take its place. Men who like the Tuxedo show no sign of wanting something new to take its place. Do you know of any garment worn by women of which the same thing can be said? "Men like changes in such things as neckwear, shirts and underwear, but those articles are not in the class of which I am speaking, and I am talking about men who dress correctly and not about fads. Women will never be able to make good their charge that men are vain until men break away from established styles and that they have not shown any disposition to do. Women not only make these extreme changes in their garments, but they do it on the slightest provocation. "If a woman wears a small hat in the summer she must have a big one in the fall. If she wears a sack or jacket in the spring she must have something the next spring that is exactly the opposite. You may go into any studio and by looking at the pictures taken at different periods within a few years you will be struck with the radical changes in women's apparel. For that matter, you can notice these changes wherever you care to look. Coming "right down to brass tacks," the conclusion is that men are better dressers than women. When a man is correctly dressed he is satisfied with himself. Women, never."

Recollections of Youth. Standing on the stern of an outgoing States Island ferryboat at South Perry one afternoon recently was a gray-haired old man who appeared to be greatly interested in the proceedings. "This is interesting," he said, as he turned to me, for he evidently wanted to talk to some one. "This primitive method of fastening and loosening a ferryboat carries me back to the days of my childhood. It is the same winding of noisy cog wheels and the same straining and pulling and hauling of heavy ganjeplais by four men hardly equal to the task. "Back in 1855, when I lived in Camden and went to school in Philadelphia, I used to see that same sort of a proceeding, and wondered then if there wasn't a better, quicker, easier and more quiet method of fastening a ferryboat in its slip. It appears that there is not, for after forty-seven years I see exactly the same method used in all of its primitive simplicity. Strange, isn't it?"

Her Family Affairs. London, Oct. 3.—Circumstances which attended the homecoming of Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, have given rise to a renewal of comment on the relations observed this season between the Duke of Marlborough and his American wife. Unwelcomed was the return of the Duchess. The Duke did not meet her at Fuston station. No carriage was in waiting, nor was there a servant to do her bidding. Her isolation from anything that could suggest family ties could not have been more complete. One less brave than the lonely little traveller might not have regarded the situation with the same apparent equanimity. Yet Hencham is within ninety minutes' run of London. In the absence of Duke, carriage or servant, the Duchess made her way into a lonely compartment of the train for Woodstock. When she arrived there the failure of the Duke to appear continued to be the most conspicuous circumstance of her homecoming. Leaving England unregretted and returning unwelcomed may have been an unfortunate coincidence, but people will draw their own conclusions from such apparent coolness. The Duke and Duchess have seldom appeared together this season except on public occasions, and the fact has occasioned considerable notice. The Duke had erected in the garden at Blenheim a commodious tent and spent most of his time there. The Duchess lived as usual in the palace. The Duke slept every night in his tent and it was said that he had experienced so much benefit from living under canvas during his few months' campaign in South Africa that he had adopted the same manner of living at Blenheim. It will be only a short time now before the Duke will start on his tour of India. The Duchess does not accompany him. The Duke will attend next March the great Durban as a guest of Viceroy Curzon. While the Duke is away the Duchess purposes to organize a hunt during the winter, and her guests will be entertained at Melton and Hencham. Little Boy: "I say, mamma says you are going to take sister away!" Enraged Young Man (soon to be married): "Yes, in a few weeks she's coming to my home, and my mamma and papa will be her mamma and papa." Little Boy: "I see, then she'll be your sister same as she was mine. But, I say, don't you do anything she doesn't like, for, if you do, she'll bang you about awfully when your mamma and papa ain't looking."

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Men as Correct Dressers. "If women would stick to fashions as men do there would be more money to spend for other things," said a New York critic who purveys men's wear. "I allow that a certain class of young men run to fads," he continued, "but if you will notice they come back to what they started on. Take the Panama hat craze as an example. The season is over, so it won't hurt the Panama hat trade to say that the craze has run its length. You needn't take my word for it. Toward the end of the season in the streets or in any of the lunch places there were more flat top straight brim straw hats than Panamas to be seen. The dressers rather overdid the Panama craze this season. Of course there will always be Panama hats, but the old style straw-hats will hold their own in the long run. "When a woman gets tired of a certain style of hat she must have something new to take its place. It was the same thing a year ago in a new style derby hat which came out. An English duke wore a peculiar shape of derby and the news went around the world that at last the old derby had to go to the rear. In less than six months the duke's style had run its course and men went back to the old block, with occasional variations, and they stuck to them. "How long have men stuck to the Prince Albert coat? It is holding its own just as firmly as it ever did. It may be cut a little longer one year than another, or have a fuller skirt, but it's a Prince Albert, as it is popularly known, just the same. The dress coat of men is the same, by comparison, something new. But when it came out it stayed, and there has been no other sort of coat to take its place. Men who like the Tuxedo show no sign of wanting something new to take its place. Do you know of any garment worn by women of which the same thing can be said? "Men like changes in such things as neckwear, shirts and underwear, but those articles are not in the class of which I am speaking, and I am talking about men who dress correctly and not about fads. Women will never be able to make good their charge that men are vain until men break away from established styles and that they have not shown any disposition to do. Women not only make these extreme changes in their garments, but they do it on the slightest provocation. "If a woman wears a small hat in the summer she must have a big one in the fall. If she wears a sack or jacket in the spring she must have something the next spring that is exactly the opposite. You may go into any studio and by looking at the pictures taken at different periods within a few years you will be struck with the radical changes in women's apparel. For that matter, you can notice these changes wherever you care to look. Coming "right down to brass tacks," the conclusion is that men are better dressers than women. When a man is correctly dressed he is satisfied with himself. Women, never."

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