

## STORIES FROM THE FRONT.

By a U. S. A. Private.

The coolness with which the soldiers care for their wounded comrades under the heaviest fire or most trying circumstances is one of the striking features of the campaign. In a skirmish, on the shore of Lake, on April 29th, the company I was with—Company H, First Washington volunteers—had four men killed and six wounded in about 20 minutes. While the fighting was fiercest a man received a fatal wound at a particularly exposed part of the line. Three of his comrades tried in succession to bind up his wounds, two of them being themselves wounded while attempting it. The third succeeded in staunching the blood and then carried several stones and erected a low barricade to protect him until the surgeons could come up. During the same fight I was binding up the leg of a man whose ankle was terribly shattered. He said not a word of himself, but asked me to give his rifle to another man whose own had exploded a few minutes before. It is the boast of the Western volunteers that not one of them has ever deserted or neglected a wounded comrade, and no wounded volunteer has ever fallen into the hands of the insurgents.

The ideas of the American soldiers here run counter in many things to the peculiar practices and customs of the established church, resulting in many amusing incidents. At Pandocan, for two or three weeks after hostilities began, a company was held on guard to prevent a native outbreak. In this attempt the guard was not entirely successful, since the insurgent sympathizers succeeded in burning the village. One day while the guard was maintained there a poor family came to the church to conduct the burial ceremonies of a child. They put the casket down outside the church and began their prayers, when a sentry asked them in Spanish why they did not go inside. The mother replied that they were very poor and could not pay the fees of the priest. This was repugnant to the sentry's ideas, and he not only induced the party to go inside, but, going to the priest's quarters, he dragged that unwilling functionary out and, finding that he could talk English, addressed him in picturesque frontier language: "See here, you fat statue of ham-sandwiches; come out here and perform this burial service or I will make you look like a piece of galena quartz." The priest took the hint, and the sentry stood his rifle against the wall and listened to the first Latin burial service he had ever heard.

On the expedition to Santa Cruz early in April General Lawton gave very strict orders against burning buildings or taking anything from the country. A short time after the troops entered Santa Cruz the general was standing in the street talking to a major, when two men came by leading a calf. General Lawton turned to the major with: "Those must be your men, major; what are they doing with that calf?" "I don't know, sir," replied the astonished major. "Order them to turn it loose at once; this foraging must not be allowed." The major saluted and turned to the men who, upon being ordered to do so, released the animal. The next morning the general was invited to take breakfast with the major, and was served with fresh beef of a suspiciously tender quality. As nothing but canned beef had been issued on the trip, the general was interested in knowing where it came from. The major was not sure—his cook was managing his mess and he supposed the meat had been brought along. The general's smile indicated that he was not free from the suspicion that he was eating some of the released calf.

During the expedition to Malolos, one day, the Kansas regiment was halted about half a mile from a line of intrenchments supposed to be occupied by the enemy, but from which there had been little or no firing. After the officers had been in conference for an hour or more Major Bishop, of that regiment, came up to the skirmish line and said: "I want some volunteers to accompany me to those trenches on a reconnaissance. Who will go?" A corporal rose up from a seat on a paddock and, saluting, replied: "I'll go major. I just returned from there,

and there isn't a nigger within two miles of there."

Since the the promotion for bravery of Brigadier-General Frederic Funston, formerly colonel of the Twentieth Kansas volunteers, many incidents have been related illustrating his ability and courage. At least one story has not been in print. After the Kansas regiment moved forward through Colocan and established itself in trenches before Malabon the American lines extended about 20 miles around the city and were held by a very thin line, and practically without a reserve force, on account of the small number of available troops. The insurgents were very active in several places, and there was much fear expressed that they would make a determined effort at some point and break through our lines. One of the most threatened points was Calocan.

General McArthur wired to Funston, asking him if his position was secure. The doughty colonel replied: "I can hold this place until my regiment is mustered out of the service."

No series of anecdotes of the operations here would be complete without at least one story illustrative of the amusing drolleries of the soldiers from Tennessee. Before hostilities began the Tennessee regiment supplied for a while the guard for General King's headquarters. One night the orders were made more strict, and the sentry at the front entrance was instructed to allow no man to enter after 8 p. m. About 9 o'clock General King himself came to his headquarters on some urgent business, and was denied admittance. The next day an investigation was instituted and the sentry was called in to be questioned. After explaining his orders to the general, he was asked: "And didn't you know me?"

"No, sir."  
"Didn't know who I was?"  
"No, sir—didn't know whether yer was chief of the fish department or chief of police."  
He escaped censure.—Harper's Weekly.

### WITH AGNES BY MY SIDE.

When Agnes sits beside me at the play  
The sweetest happiness my heart can know  
Is just to watch the color come and go  
Upon her gentle face; to see the glow  
Of feeling stirred by drama's art and skill.

The stage has not a charm—she fills the bill—  
When Agnes sits beside me at the play.

When Agnes sits beside me at the play  
I learn, by watching her, which way to choose  
Which I would please her best. Could she refuse

To hear my ardent words if spoken low,  
In tones like these which seem to move her so?

Could she refrain from whispering softly, "Yes"  
When, like the actor-lover, I confess  
My yearning love for her? I try to guess

When Agnes sits beside me at the play.

When Agnes sits beside me at the play  
I wish the actors never would grow tired.

And that they'd play far longer than they're hired.  
I hate the final act—the whirl and stir  
Of people going home. To be with her  
I'd sit for hours and hours and never mind it.

The dullest play, right charming I would find it  
If I might sit and watch that lovely face.

Its depth of feeling and its tender grace—  
When Agnes sits beside me at the play.

—Harriet Francene Crocker.

### To Our Creek Subscribers.

We have just placed in stock the largest and most complete line of stationery in Dawson. Give your order to our creek carriers if you are in need of anything in the line of pencils, pens, ink, writing paper, tablets, account books, pocket books, or anything else in the stationery line. We also have the best line of legal blanks, including bills of sale, lay contracts, deeds and mortgages, carried in the city. These blanks were prepared and approved by the ablest attorneys in Dawson. Remember that all orders placed with our creek carriers will be filled as though the purchase was made by yourself in person.

### THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Most complete line of ladies' purses ever shown in Dawson. Nugget office.  
Juno burner nickel stand lamp, \$7.50, at Mohr & Wilkens.

Solid silver toilet sets at Sale & Co.

## Don't

Wear out your moccasins chasing around town looking for stationery. Come to the "Nugget" office and save time. We have a complete line of

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|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| Writing Tablets          | Pocket Memorandums       |
| Writing Paper, Envelopes | Rubber Bands             |
| Legal Cap Paper          | Ink Erasers              |
| Journal Paper            | Bill Files and Spindles  |
| Pens                     | Bill Clips               |
| Ink, Mucilage            | Dating Stamps and Pads   |
| Pencils                  | Ink Stands               |
| Blank Books              | Ladies' Purses           |
|                          | Gents' Pocket Bill Books |

In fact, anything in the stationery line.

The Klondike Nugget, Third Street, Bet. Third and Fourth Avenues.



**DON'T** buy old goods when you can **GET** [for the same prices or less] **FRESH** goods, imported this season, and best brands. Give us a trial order.

Money refunded if goods are not as represented.

H. TE ROLLER, Resident Manager, Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co

### ANY OLD THING FOR SALE

From a Needle to a Steamboat

**ARTHUR LEWIN**

Finest Liquors. Our Cigars are famous for their excellency. Front St., nr. the Dominion.

### She Claimed Her Curl.

Just a little ringlet it was, one of the kind much affected by girls a short while ago for wear tucked in beside the knot at the back of the head, but what it was doing there, rolling merrily down the pavement on Charles street, the young man could not imagine unless—unless it had just become detached from the head of the demure looking young woman approaching him.

It was a very pretty curl—brown, with a glint of red in it—and as he captured it he discovered it had a hair-pin fastened in one end. He looked at his treasure trove ruefully. What was he to do with it now he had it? It was surely an important part of someone's toilet, but how was he ever to discover whose? That glint of red rather unnerved him. He would be afraid to trifle with the coiffure secrets of a girl whose back locks were of that particular order.

"If I give it back to her," he reasoned, "she will be in a rage at my presumption; and if I don't give it back she will be in a rage because I kept it, so"—But he got no further in his thoughts, for by that time the young woman had come up to him.

"Ah, you found my curl!" she said quite pleasantly and naturally, with a glance at his hand. "Thank you so much," as he held it out to her in a half dazed fashion. Then she took it and tucked it in beside its twin in a matter of fact way and went on her way rejoicing, apparently at least.

And the young man—well, he soliloquized as he went down the street. "My," he said, "but women are getting brazen. Used to mind men knowing they were 'made up,' but now they just 'fess right out to a stranger and don't seem to care at all. I certainly am surprised." And he looked it, but then he was young and unused to the ways of women, you see.—Baltimore News.

### Big Sale of Property.

A long list of properties of deceased persons will be offered for sale by Vernon & Story at their auction-rooms on the 2d of January. This list, as will be seen by reference to another column comprises property on every creek in the district, some of the claims being of undoubted value. All intending buyers should examine the list carefully, as there will be ample time for investigating the properties before the sale occurs. Messrs. Vernon & Story have handled a number of good sized deals for various parties and have earned an enviable reputation among the brokers in Dawson.

### Severe Punishment.

First Boy—Did your mother punish you for going in swimming without her consent?  
Second Boy—Yes.  
First Boy—What did she do?  
Second Boy—Made me take a bath!

STORAGE—Boyle's wharf, under the management of the Nugget Express.

## ORR & TUKEY,

Freighters and Forwarders

Pack Trains and Freight Teams.

TEAMING IN TOWN.

DEALERS IN WOOD.

All kinds of freight contracted for to any of the creeks and removed safely and quickly. Prompt and reliable.

Office, Second Ave., near Second St.  
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## EWEN MORRISON,

Mines and Mining.

QUARTZ A SPECIALTY.

Properties wanted at once. Parties having claims recorded may have samples tested free of charge. I have cash customers for several prospected placer claims at once—either creek or hill claims. Options wanted on groups of claims for the Toronto, Montreal, New York, Boston, London and Paris markets. List your properties now for quick sales at Room 3, Hotel McDonald.

EWEN MORRISON

## One Dollar

A splendid course dinner served daily at

### THE HOLBORN

Ask the boys what they think of it. Short orders a specialty. Connecting with the Green Tree. BRUCE & HALL, Props

### Dim Idea of It.

"What is it," asked the teacher, "to hibernate?"  
"To hibernate," answered Tommy Tucker, "is to get on the police force."  
—Chicago Tribune.

### Didn't Require Much.

Jaggles—How do you account for the poor fight that Spain has put up?  
Waggles—Because she has been fighting only to save her honor.—N. Y. World.

### War Problems.

Perry Patetic—Anyhow, them new war taxes don't hit us.  
Wayworn Watson—You must of forgot the stamps on bank checks, ain't you?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Call and see our stock of playing cards, leather pocket case with each pack. Nugget office.

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