

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 33

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Electric Light
A Steady
A Satisfactory
A Safe
Dawson Electric Light &
Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1.

**Wall Paper...
Paper Hanging**
ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek,
on Klondike River.
SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill; at Upper Ferry on Klondike
River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
Tom Chisholm, Prop.

The Standard

WEEK OF OCTOBER 8-13, 1900

J. C. Warren's Farce Comedy

"NITA'S FIRST"
Under direction of Alf. Layne New mechanical
and scenic effects.

Direct from the east
EDWARD R. LANG
THE POETICAL TRAMP.

BEATRICE LORNE The Sweet Songstress
The Initiation EDDIE DOLAN
In Original Creations

Gold Seal Rubber Shoes
....AT....

SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

OUTFIT
..WITH..
MILNE
III First Avenue

SEE GET
STOCK PRICES
TELEPHONE YOUR ORDER
Prompt Attention

Do Your Tinting Before Winter Settles Down
....WITH....

Sherwin-Williams Mixed Paints

For all classes of work—House paints, floor paints, stains and enamels in all colors.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

The O'Brien Club

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort,

Spacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

Str. Gold Star

CAPT. NIXON, Owner,
Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular
Trips to Whitehorse.

A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Court-
eous treatment. Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats

Game In Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Aves.

Want A Good... **STEAK?**

HAVE YOU TRIED

N.P. SHAW & CO.,
...Butchers...

Second Street. Near Bank of B. N. A.

REMOVED.

BILLY GORHAM, The Jeweler, has re-
moved from the Orpheum Building to a
new location on.....

THIRD ST. NEXT TO GANDOLFO'S
A Full Line of Souvenir Jewelry in Stock.
Special designs made to order.

ORR & TUKEY'S
STAGE

During Quarantine at Grand Forks
will run as follows to Magnet
Road House:-

Leave Dawson at . . . 9 a. m.
Returning, Lv. Magnet 2 p. m.
Pack Train will there connect for
transfer of baggage.

MRS. E. R. ROBERTS
...Furrier

FUR GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER.
Third Avenue, Near New Postoffice.

GENTLE SLUMBER...

FOR SALE
HOTEL GRAND Look at the
Rooms
Cor. Third Avenue and Second Street

FINGER & STRIKE, Props.

GOING SHOOTING?

See Shindler.

THE RECEPTION

"A Monument to the handicraft
of Dawson's artisans."

All the interior finishings were made
from Native Wood.

FINEST BEVERAGES TO BE OBTAINED FOR MONEY
BARON VON SPITZELLY HARRY JONES
BILLY THOMAS AT THE BAR
OPHEUM BUILDING

ALCOHOL'S VICTIM

Pathetic Scene as Witnessed in
the Police Court This
Morning.

WHEN C. E. COLE TOLD HIS STORY.

Of How His Appetite for Drink
Had Driven Him to Theft.

LINGERING SPARK OF HONOR

Still Burned and Drove Him to Con-
fession—Trouble at Germain's
Restaurant.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

It was a sad case which first occupied
the attention of Magistrate McDonell
in police court this morning—a case
which vividly portrayed the relentless-
ness of the grasp with which King
Alcohol embraces his victims. Eight
years ago and while a resident of Chi-
cago Charles Eugene Cole, who had
become strongly addicted to drink, took
the Keely cure. For a time it was
effective and Mr. Cole, like Richard
the Third, was himself again. Soon
after he moved his family to Juneau,
Alaska, where for a period of years he
was a respected and influential citizen.

Previous to the settling and popula-
tion of Skagway, Cole came to that
place with the veteran pathfinder and
Skagway townsite locator, Capt. Wil-
liam Moore, afterwards owner of
Moore's wharf, now the principal wharf
of the Gateway City. Cole superin-
tended the construction of the wharf
and was for a long time Capt. Moore's
right-hand man and confidential ad-
viser. After awhile Cole and Capt.
Moore disagreed and each went his own
path. Cole finally accepted the position
of city editor on the Skagway
Budget, a blackmailing sheet, and
while Cole was never recognized by
the newspaper fraternity as a full-fledged
member, he did good work on the Bud-
get and was looked upon as furnishing
the brains for the office and the paper.

But as blackmailing sheets are usually
of curtailed existence the Budget joined
the everlasting throng and Cole was
out of a job. He came to Dawson
in July and worked for some time at
various places on the creeks, earning
an honest living and deporting himself
as a gentleman of learning and ability
should. But work shut down
and Cole came to Dawson. (Right
here it should be mentioned that dur-
ing his prosperous days in both Juneau
and Skagway Cole never took a drink
of intoxicating liquor.) But when he
reached Dawson from the creeks, the
old appetite which had laid dormant
for eight long years asserted itself and,
like the first man, Adam, Cole fell.
The old appetite returned "an hundred
fold" and the usual result followed:

The once good and successful business
man became a tool, a mere figure at the
disposal of his unmanageable appetite.
He sacrificed his own possessions, even
to his overcoat, to obtain money with
which to buy drink; his own property
gone, he took that of others, taking
from a cabin on the Klondike in
which the owner, Alex McKenzie, had
kindly permitted him to sleep, a re-
volver, pair of opera glasses, pair of
gold scales and a mackintosh coat, all
of which he disposed of around town
for money with which to feed his insatiable
thirst for strong drink. But the end came.
All available assets had been sold and
bought and after the sobering up process,
hunger and remorse for what he had done
came in all their terrors. Remorse brought conviction,
the instincts of the man and gentleman
which had temporarily been drowned
by continued fiery libations, asserted
themselves and, realizing to what
depths he had sunk while temporally
deranged, he went of his own volition
to the police, informed them of what
he had done and requested that he be
taken into custody, which was done.
In court this morning Cole gave a brief
outline of his career and stated that
this is his first arrest; that he had on
becoming sober, realized the extent of
his crime, but asked the court to have
mercy upon him; that he would, as
soon as he could procure honest employ-
ment, repay the dealers to whom he
sold the stolen goods, and, in justice
to Cole, it is but right to say that he
meant what he said and will fulfill
the promise as soon as opportunity presents.
In view of the above conditions and
statements and in consideration of the

fact that Cole had voluntarily gone to
the police, surrendered and confessed
his crime, Magistrate McDonell tem-
pered justice with mercy, and, after complimenting Cole on his straightforwardness in preferring charges against
himself and on his very laudable desire
to reform and live a better life, sen-
tenced him to ten days at hard labor.

Chas. A. Wickerdahl, cook at Ger-
main's hashery on Second avenue, was
up this morning on the charge of hav-
ing assaulted C. L. Rothwell, a crushed
pumpkin-colored haired man-of-all-
work at the same "feedery." It came
out in the evidence that dry wood is
scarce at the Juneau Joe restaurant
and on yesterday when the dinner hour
was approaching the cook stove declined
to do business owing to the lack of dry
fuel; that the cook, whom "de bloke,"
who had been assaulted called "chef,"
had waxed wroth at his not supplying
"dry box wood," and had assaulted the
said red-haired gentleman and threatened
to do dire and dreadful things to
him, to wit: kill him, etc. The cook's
testimony in his own behalf was that
the whole thing was a joke and had
been performed in a playful mood;
that he had not threatened the auburn
colored gentleman, neither (pronounced
neither) had he on the day previous
threatened to kill the "fish, man."
The court did not view the matter as a
joke, but convicted the "chef" and fined
him \$20 and costs.

COMING AND GOING.

If you are an American citizen send
your vote for Wm. McKinley or Wm.
Jennings Bryan to the Nugget.

W. L. Kinney, formerly chief engineer
of the City of Kingston, is a recent
arrival. He came down the river on a scow.

The steamer Zealandian which arrived
yesterday brought a long list of passengers
and a heavy consignment of mail,
consisting of 55 pouches.

Lieut. S. E. Adair, formerly the local
agent for the White Pass & Yukon
railroad, and who has traveled over
great deal of country since leaving
here, returned recently and will spend
the winter in Dawson.

H. E. Ridley, of Pattullo & Ridley,
the well known advocates, has returned
from an extended visit to Eastern Canada
and the States. While in Toronto,
Mr. Ridley paused long enough to wed
a charming young lady of that city.

The new bridge, which may not be
so new when it gets here, which was
ordered from the east to span the Klondike,
is said to be on scows between here and Whitehorse.
Mr. Ogilvie was accused of having acted too precipitately
in ordering the shipment of the bridge some time since, but it comes
slowly for all that.

It has been remarked by more than
one business man of late that since the
agitation of the gold dust question
there has been a noticeable improvement
in the quality of commercial dust.
It has been more free from adulteration
than for a long time, and is said to have increased in value about
five per cent.

A Chechako Dress.

Some of the ideas entertained by people
on the outside, even in these days
of the telegraph, newspaper and rapid
transit, are somewhat amusing to Dawson
residents when they are brought to
notice from time to time by new arrivals
prepared to winter here or at the north pole.

A lady who recently arrived from
sunny California brought with her a garment
which would, if worn, draw perspiration
from a walrus or a fat-eating Esquimaux.
The dress consisted in the first instance of an eiderdown
wrapper, which was lined with or rather
constituted the covering for about six inches of other stuff sewed,
layer upon layer.

"I had heard so much," she said,
concerning the rigors of a winter here
that I thought I was taking great
chances of freezing to death and so I
made this wrapper thinking I might be
able to keep from freezing around the
house in it.

"It has in no way disappointed me.
I couldn't freeze in that thing anywhere,
and it is heavy enough to make a
good load for a horse. I put it on
one night just by way of an experiment,
and now I think if I can find a
missionary going to the far, far north,
who can be induced to burden himself
with something warm for the poor,
cold heathen, I will send it."

"It is quite evident that the wrapper
is too far away from the North Pole."

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.
Fur mitts; ladies' and gentlemen's.
J. P. McLennan.

THE LAST STEAMER

To Carry Passengers Will Be
the Zealandian, Leaving
Here Saturday

SHE WILL CONVOY THE CANADIAN.

Clossett Will Go Up River on a
Still Hunt For Scows.

ANGLIAN TO CARRY CREWS.

E. G. Tenant's Rough and Expensive
Trip From White Horse—
Movements of Up River Boats.

The steamer Zealandian which arrived
yesterday brought a long list of passengers
and a heavy consignment of mail,
consisting of 55 pouches.

The Canadian, which sails tomorrow,
will be assisted, in case she gets into
trouble, by the Zealandian, although
considering the difficulties of navigation
which may be looked for at this
time of the year, everyone who expects
to get out without difficulty will probably
go tomorrow. The fare rate has a
strong upward tendency, and the probabilities
are that those who go on the Canadian will pay for first-class fare
\$100 and for second-class fare \$75.

The Anglian will be started up stream
again as soon after her arrival as possible,
but is not advertised to carry passengers.
She will take out the crews from the C. D. Co.'s steamers
which remain here, and supplies.

The steamer Clossett will make one
more trip up the river, but her destination
is not known, other than that she is
going somewhere up the river to round
up a lot of delinquent scows, a large number of which are stuck on
sand bars or have fallen victims to the
blind sloughs which are always ready
to receive the unwary mariner.

The movements of up-river steamers
as reported by telegraph are:

The Canadian on her down run, passed
Selwyn at 7 a. m., and the Sifton at
8 a. m. The Nora passed Ogilvie on
her way up at 7 a. m., and the Quick,
bound for Stewart river at 8:30. The
Anglian passed Five Fingers on her
way down at 5:30 p. m. yesterday, and the
Eldorado passed Big Salmon at 4 p. m.

There are no boats at Whitehorse.

E. G. Tenant, of Skagway and Jack
Wade creek, arrived from Whitehorse
with a part of the scows he started
from there with, after a rather rough
and expensive trip down, on Lake
Lebarge he lost two scows loaded with
hay and grain. This loss was due to
the storm reported in the Nugget yes-
terday. However, Mr. Tenant is for-
tunate in other respects, even if he has
a hard luck story to tell his friends
concerning his adventures as a navi-
gator. He received word upon arrival
here of the good things which have
been happening at his Jack Wade creek
mine, No. 7 above. Recently there
was taken out there in one day a mug-
get weighing \$242 and \$150 in dust.
Mr. Tenant is known as an all-round
good fellow and his good fortune is
heard of with pleasure by his many
friends.

The steamer Zealandian which arrived
last evening from Whitehorse brought
th following passengers: T. H. Inger-
son, A. R. T. Lawton, J. L. Bower, J.
P. Bell, C. C. Downing, J. H. Down-
ing, H. A. Edgett, C. J. Mulkey, J.
Adair, R. W. Jones, L. O. Britz, Cugh.
A. J. Stretch, G. Whitcomb, Carrie W.
Right, Mrs. L. E. Walker, M. D. Mc-
Cauley, A. Cowan, G. Bennett, C.
Batchel, C. Henry, J. H. Middain, R.
Greenfield, C. V. Stevens, J. Alph, M.
Morrison.

FRANK SATLER

Still on Trial in the Territorial Court Charged With Theft.

TESTIFIES IN HIS OWN BEHALF

And Shows That What He Said Related Not To Dust.

BUT TO ORDINARY PILLS

Says He Was Never in Jail Before and Was Never Arrested for Stealing Horses.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

This morning the Satler case was once more before the territorial court, and after the testimony of Mr. Williams, who said he knew of the package of gold dust in the prisoner's pocket before the occurrence of Sept. 19th, had been heard, the accused himself took the stand in his own defense, going into the details of his life from the time he left Bennett till the time of his arrest. He explained in detail what he had done with his money from the time he arrived in Dawson to the present time, in order to show that he had never been in possession of as much as \$150, the amount he had been accused of stealing.

Crown Prosecutor Wade explained that the sum of \$150 had been named in the charge in order that the prisoner could elect to be tried by the court or by a jury, and that it did not bind the prosecution to show that the prisoner had taken more than the exhibit.

The accused then explained that the language which had been attributed to him, and which had been made use of by the prosecution and which he did not deny having used, consisting in the remarks, "I'm afraid I took too much," referred to pills, not gold dust. He had been sick he said and some one had asked him if he had taken any physic, and he had replied in the language quoted.

Concerning how he came by the gold taken from his pocket, he explained that he had got it by panning at various places, and had wrapped it in a piece of paper and placed it in his pocket. At the time of his arrest or just previous to that, he had been rocking and the water from the dipper had slushed in his pocket and wet the paper. This he had thrown away and the wet gravel and dust found in his pocket was the result of his panning, and did not come from the rocker of the plaintiff. Crown Prosecutor Wade then began his cross-examination of the prisoner.

After questioning him for a time concerning his panning on the various claims in the vicinity of the scene of his arrest where he had stated he got the gold he had been accused of stealing from the rocker, the prosecuting attorney led the questioning around from the subject of gold dust, nuggets, etc., to cattle. He asked the accused if he would annex stray cattle roaming at large on a plain with as little hesitancy as he would pan dust from the claims of other people, and then asked him if he knew Judge Henry of a certain county in Montana.

The prisoner stated that he was unacquainted in Montana—knew nothing of it except that he had passed through there on the railroad when coming from Ogden, Utah, to Seattle. He did not know Judge Henry.

"How long a term did you serve in the Montana penitentiary for stealing cattle?" asked Mr. Wade abruptly, looking the prisoner squarely in the eye.

"I call this an insult," said Satler addressing the court. "I was never convicted of a crime of any kind; was never arrested for stealing horses or cattle either, and was never arrested for anything before in my life."

That closed the testimony in the case and the morning session of the court. The case is on trial this afternoon.

There Is Yet Time.

Under date of September 27th the Skagway Alaskan publishes the fol-

lowing statistical article regarding the closing of Yukon navigation:

Every indication points to at least another month of open water between Whitehorse and Dawson. Close observers and those who have made it a point in connection with their business to watch the conditions say that there is much more water in the Yukon and the lakes now than at this time last year. Another straw pointing in the same direction is the absence of snow on the mountain tops. A year ago there was snow in Skagway, while as yet there has been no snow fall in this locality lower than 5000 feet above the sea level.

Last year the Yukon closed up between Skagway and Dawson on October 22, and on the next day it closed at Dawson. There was open water at places in the river after this date but it did not last long. The Stratton went down on October 24, having been caught in an ice jam, and scows that were frozen hard on October 22, went down the river many miles before they were finally caught for the winter, the ice having partially broken up to close again in a few days.

The close last year was 11 days earlier than that of 1898, and 15 days earlier than 1897.

In 1898 the river was frozen hard at Dawson on November 3d. It had closed south of Dawson on October 23, but on the 27th it opened up again and navigation lasted another week. The last steamers to reach Dawson from Whitehorse, two years ago, arrived there on October 30.

Fortune seems to have favored the advance guard of the great Klondike stampede in more ways than one, for it was not until the 7th of November that the northern winter fastened itself upon the great golden highway in 1897.

Judging from these facts old timers in the north estimate that there will be open water for at least a month, and probably until after the 1st of November. However, they are unanimous in advising shippers of freight not to waste any time, as a cold wave might sweep from the north at any time after the middle of October.

Inadequate Schools.

The present arrangements for schools were known to be inadequate long before they opened by all sensible people in Dawson. But now that they are opened, their inadequacy is apparent even to those who formerly contended that the arrangements were complete in detail. Already an overflow from the Mission street school has been started, the class room of the M. E. church being used for one grade of the primary department. Yet the main school in the big log structure is so crowded in both rooms as to render the work most laborious on the teachers, strive as they may, and unsatisfactory to the pupils who are striving to obtain an education.

The Sisters' school in the north part of the city is also overcrowded and new pupils are being enrolled every day. Every effort is being made by the teachers without exception to make the best of the conditions as they exist, but it is uphill work and a constant trial on them.

And yet it is estimated that not to exceed one-half the school subjects in Dawson have been enrolled at either of the schools and when they are added, as many of them certainly will be, the conditions will be such as to make impossible the work of conducting the schools as they are conducted in other parts of Canada and where the best results are obtained.

From an educational standpoint Dawson is confronted with a condition instead of theory, and that condition at present is a grave one which admits of but one solution, to wit: Build school-houses commensurate with the demands of the present at least, if not of the future, and let it not be said in the future of the child whose home is here, "he is illiterate and an ignoramus for the reason that he was raised in Dawson."

Young Men Who Sinned.

The police court on Friday presented a sad scene to the few moral minded people who were present without compulsion. Thirteen bright and intelligent looking young men, were lined up in a row on a bench under the watchful eye of a stern and fierce looking officer, who commanded them one by one to stand up before the magistrate and answer whether or not they were guilty of the charge against them.

With shameful faces they made their confessions and threw themselves on the mercy of the court. His honor was lenient and fined them all \$10 each while he might have sent them to jail had he wished.

The charge against the prisoners was gambling, and in view of the possibility of their having wives and sisters who would be grief stricken to learn through the public press of their disgrace, their names are withheld from publication.—Whitehorse Tribune.

RECEIVED BY WIRE

BARE YOUR ARM

At Whitehorse and If You Are Not Already Vaccinated

PREPARE FOR TAKING THE QUILL.

American Customs Officers Demand Clean Bill of Health.

CONSUL CARRIED THE NEWS.

Railroad Doctor Examines all Out-going Dawsonites — Strike Looks Ominous.

Skagway, Oct. 9.—United States Consul J. C. McCook, who lately arrived here from Dawson on his way to the outside brought news that smallpox is prevalent in Dawson and in view of his statements the customs officer here decided that all persons arriving from Dawson must be able to show clean bills of health, with the result that people from Dawson on their arrival at Whitehorse are examined by a doctor and if they have not already been vaccinated, are required to submit to the operation then and there.

At the summit the passengers are again stopped and subjected to another examination at the hands of the railroad's physician and surgeon, Dr. I. H. Moore, who issues a clean bill of health, which is given to the conductor who turns it over to the customs inspectors. The inconvenience to passengers, however, is not great, but it is well that Dawson people who contemplate coming out should be informed of what they are to meet in order that they may be prepared.

At Skagway there are practically no fears of infection from Dawson, but owing to the reports here, people en route to Dawson have considerable hesitancy about continuing on to that place.

Strike Still On.

Philadelphia, Oct. 9, via Skagway, Oct. 9.—The strike of the coal miners has begun to assume a very ominous and threatening phase. The miners are as fully determined now, many of them more so, as on the day when the strike became effective. They seem determined to ignore all offers of advance in wages from the mine owners until the offers are made direct to the Consolidated Mine Workers' Union, and to the union the mine owners firmly decline to make overtures.

In many of the large cities, particularly in the manufacturing centers, coal is already becoming scarce and should the strike hold out 20 days longer many of the largest iron industries of Pennsylvania will be forced to suspend for want of fuel.

In the Lion's Den.

New York, Oct. 4, via Skagway, Oct. 9.—News comes from Nebraska, Bryan's home state, that the ovations with which Roosevelt is being met there exceed in enthusiasm anything ever witnessed in the history of that state. The campaign is daily growing warmer and from all over the United States come reports to the effect that the old-time fires of enthusiasm are being kindled.

Politics Getting Warm.

New York, Oct. 3, via Skagway, Oct. 8.—Politics are warming all over the country and as there is yet a month before election day, it is altogether probable that the usual enthusiasm will be

manifested before that time.

Mark Hanna is still at Cleveland, from which place he practically conducts the management of the Republican interests. He asserts that Bryan has promised all disposition of the New York state and city patronage to Dick Croker, and that this explains why the chief of Tammany is so zealous in his efforts in Bryan's behalf.

Croker has not replied to Hanna's charge, but squalls about Roosevelt's reference to the American Ice Trust. He does not deny his connection with the trust, and says Roosevelt's friends are in it too. Croker charges that Mayor Van Wyck has violated the law in that he has invested public moneys in the ice trust and that for Roosevelt to make mention of it is to shield himself and friends by calling other people black. Charges against Van Wyck have been regularly preferred, but no action will be taken until the return of Roosevelt who is on a stumping tour of the West. After spending four days in Nebraska, he will close his western tour in Chicago on the 6th.

Chauncy Depew will make but one speech in the West during the campaign and that will be in Chicago on the 8th. The remainder of his political work will be done in the East.

President McKinley is still at his home in Canton, where many delegations are arriving the same as during the campaign four years ago when excursions were run to Canton from nearly every point in the United States. The president is quietly receiving them, but is doing very little speaking.

Bryan's next speech will be at Duluth, Minn., from whence he will come to Indianapolis and address the Democratic clubs of that city and later of the state.

Reading Co. Offers Advance.

Philadelphia, Oct. 3, via Skagway, Oct. 8.—The Reading Coal Company has offered to raise its miners' wages ten per cent, but the offer will not be accepted until consent is given by the general convention or the board of managers representing it. The mine owners made the offer to the men as miners and not as members of the Associated Mine Workers' Union. They refuse to recognize the union and believe the strike was made more to enforce such recognition than anything else.

Hungarians, Poles and other foreign miners are becoming very uneasy at the prospect of longer remaining idle. Many of them are practically destitute.

Beginning of the End.

The news from the upper lakes today is that the water is very low down as far as Fiftymile river and that on the Yukon in the locality of Hellgate only the small steamers dare to venture. On the 6th, 7th and 8th of October of last year fully 40 scows left Bennett for Dawson, everyone of which were caught in the ice, some above Selkirk and others almost within sight of Dawson. But none of them tied up at Dawson's water front. But as last season was fully 10 days earlier than the two preceding years it can be said to have been an exception and such being the case, there is every indication that the river will be open to scow navigation this year until the 1st of November, in which event, if the saw mills and builders can supply the requisite number of scows in time to get them all dispatched within the present week there is no reason to doubt that with skillful management the square bowed fleet will all reach here in advance of the ice.

The managers of the large companies at Bennett were responsible for the stranding of a large number of scows along the river last year. When a scow was ready to start for Dawson a crew of four or five hoboes who were desirous of getting down at no expense to themselves, were given a few pounds of grub, 20 or 30 feet of light rope and told to float down the river, after being towed by steamer to the head of Fiftymile, and tie up at Dawson. The result was that these irresponsible crews, on striking the first bar would, instead of making an effort to shove the scows off into the current, simply wait until another scow hove in sight and call lustily to be taken off in a small boat, and in cases where their cries were heeded, the scows were deserted by the hobo crews with the result that, in many instances the cargoes became the prey of pilferers until they were mostly carried away. But for this condition of affairs the agents were largely to blame in that they shipped cheap men and even then sent them out half provisioned for the voyage.

Tom O'Brien has done a good deal to develop this country, and if he asks for an office in which he can do more, I see no reason why he should not be given a chance. As an old timer, I am going to vote for him.

RECEIVED BY WIRE

ROBERTS ADVANCED

To the Position of Commander In Chief of the British Army.

SUCCEEDED IN AFRICA BY BULLER.

Kitchener Coming Home to Assist Roberts in New Position.

TROOPS ARE LEAVING CHINA.

Many Literary Men Are Candidates for Seats in Parliament—Conan Doyle in the Field.

London, Oct. 3, via Skagway, Oct. 8.—Gen. Roberts has been appointed commander-in-chief of the British army. He will be succeeded in South Africa by Gen. Buller. Kitchener is coming home to assist Roberts in his new post.

Roberts is now actively arranging for the return of a large portion of the army now in South Africa, as there is practically no further use for troops there other than a small detachment. The Boer leaders have all left the country and the people are anxious to return to peaceful pursuits.

Troops Leaving China.

Tientsin, Oct. 2, via Skagway, Oct. 8.—The Russian minister cables on his departure from Pekin with his entire legation.

Gen. Chaffee is sending all the American troops home by way of Manila except one regiment of infantry, one squadron of cavalry, and one battery of artillery which is being kept for the purpose of protecting American interests in Pekin.

From Germany's present attitude in the attention of the fact

capital back in the

ment they are no

served preference

at the same time

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The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)

1895-1900 DAILY AND WEEKLY

Publishers

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

INVEST AT HOME.

We have heard a large amount of talk during the past year or two respecting the necessity of inducing foreign capital to come into the Yukon for investment. We have been told that the only way in which the magnificent resources of this country can be developed is through interesting men of means on the outside to place their spare capital in the Yukon for investment.

The Nugget has no objection to the foreign capitalist sending his money into Dawson or coming in himself to invest it if he so sees fit. The more money that is brought in and the more men of means who come in, the better conditions will be for everyone.

It seems to us, however, that the time is at hand when our own moneyed men—the men who have made their fortunes from the Yukon, should demonstrate their faith in the country a little more freely by re-investing a portion of their wealth right where they made it. If there is anyone reason that can be advanced in favor of a royalty it is the fact that individual men have taken hundreds of thousands of dollars out of single claims, and without reinvesting a dollar or spending any more than absolutely necessary, have sent every dollar outside.

Undoubtedly it is the privilege of every man to do with his own as he sees fit. The money a man may have stumbled onto by reason of the fact that he happened to stake a rich piece of placer ground, is certainly his own money, just as though he had earned it by ordinary hard effort. It would seem, however, that such men in seeking investment for their surplus wealth would naturally give their preference to the country in which their fortunes were found. More particularly does this suggest itself as a logical sequence, in the Yukon for the reason that no better or more profitable field for investment is offered anywhere. There is sufficient capital in the Yukon, or at any rate enough has been made in our mines to furnish all that will be required for the development of our resources.

All that is necessary is to bring to the attention of the holders of this money the fact that in placing their capital back in the Klondike for investment they are not only giving a deserved preference to this country, but at the same time are consulting their own interests in the strongest possible manner. There is a goodly number of old timers who have made their stake in this territory to whom these remarks do not apply. Many of them, to the Nugget's knowledge, have placed their available surplus in different investments both in Dawson and on the creeks and few of them have had reason to regret so doing. A somewhat more general manifestation of the same spirit would soon leave little or no occasion for running after outside capital.

SHOULD BE REVIVED.

Some time ago a movement was inaugurated in Dawson for the purpose of organizing a local stock company, the objects of which were to secure and develop placer mining properties in this district. The idea, while it did not at the time develop into any substantial results, was certainly along the right lines. Some such plan, headed by the solid conservative business men of the town, would furnish a strong inducement for the retention of local capital for home investment. It would also present an opportunity to persons of small means to safely invest their savings with a prospect of getting a share in the riches of the Klondike, whereas under present circumstances mining investments are luxuries which men of large means only can afford to make. The Nugget is of the opinion that a company such as suggested would have little or no difficulty in securing all necessary subscriptions for stock, provided only that the men backing it

up held the confidence of the community. The idea is a good one and should be again taken up and carried through to a successful issue. The present is a favorable time for carrying the plan into effect. The complete change in the attitude of the Dominion government toward the Klondike has made mining a more profitable industry than ever. The same influence has created opportunities for investment which did not exist heretofore, and has restored confidence generally among the people, as to the future prosperity of the district. The time is ripe for such an undertaking, which carried out along the right lines could not be otherwise than successful.

The school question has not been adjusted satisfactorily even yet. The council did very well, as far as they went, the only fault to be found being the fact that they did not go far enough. All who had given the matter any consideration at all were unanimous in the opinion that the building at the south end of town would in no degree accommodate the number of pupils. The use of the churches for overflow purposes is highly unsatisfactory. A commodious building at some point north of the central part of town is absolutely necessary to meet in any respect the pressing requirements of the situation. The council ought certainly to have had sufficient time to ponder over the matter by this time. If some action is not taken immediately cold weather will be on us and it will be too late.

There has been no complaint against the present federal government because it happens that the Liberal party is in power. The complaint has been because the government has oppressed the Yukon with bad laws. Now that these old regulations are being replaced with new and better ones, the grounds for opposition to the government have largely disappeared. There is nothing to be gained by throwing bootjacks at dead cats, nor will any good arise from condemning the government after it has acceded to our wishes. The government has surrendered to our demands and we would certainly be ungenerous victors should we decline to extend the right hand of fellowship after winning so glorious a conquest.

As fully set forth in another column of this paper the Nugget proposes to give the Americans of Dawson and the Yukon territory in general an opportunity to express themselves as to their choice for president and vice president of the United States. To this end a form of ballot has been prepared which will be published each day in the Nugget until the night of election which occurs on Nov. 6, when the polls will close. The terms of the contest are published with the ballot. We hope all Americans will interest themselves in the contest sufficiently to vote.

The gold dust thief receives very little consideration at the hands of a Klondike jury. It is a good thing that such is the case, for it is the easiest of all crimes to commit and the one which above all others strikes most deeply at the welfare of the general community. Were men allowed to rob sluice boxes with impunity, the business of placer mining would cease to be profitable. Public opinion will sustain the administration of the law in giving severe punishment for this crime.

It is a remarkable fact that people who have spent a year or two in Dawson are seldom satisfied to go outside to remain permanently. It may be due to the fact that it is human nature to be dissatisfied under any circumstance or it may be the result of some hypnotic influence in the Klondike atmosphere. At any rate it remains a fact that the sour dough who betakes himself to the outside will in the end turn his face toward Dawson again as did the faithful Mussulman toward his Mecca.

Some sort of public recognition ought to be taken of the fact that most of the reforms which have been sought so

earnestly during the past three years have been granted by the government. The period of new birth and regeneration for the Yukon is at hand. We ought to plant a tree, or set up a monument, or do something else equally appropriate in honor of the state of affairs.

A few small blocks of ice have already swept down the Yukon past Dawson, furnishing the very best of evidence that winter's icy hand is slowly reaching out and will soon have the Yukon territory well in its grasp. It may be said, however, by way of consolation that the people of the Klondike are better prepared to undergo a winter's siege than ever they were before.

Elsewhere in this issue is published a communication from Frank Buteau, an old timer who wishes to say a good word in favor of Thos. O'Brien as a candidate for the Yukon council. The letter is frank and manly in its terms and the Nugget publishes it with pleasure as it will communicate in favor of any of the other candidates, so long as no personal abuse creeps in.

Considering the fact that the News has devoted considerable space of late to "roasting" Judge Dugas, that paper gave his lordship a most enthusiastic welcome on his return to Dawson recently. The arrival of the judge must have given our contemporary's memory a slight jog.

The public of Dawson generally are anxiously awaiting absolute assurance that the water company will be able to keep their pipes open throughout the winter. It is certainly to be hoped that the methods which the company has devised for maintaining an uninterrupted service will prove successful.

Immigration to the Northwest.

Max Bass, general agent of the Great Northern, is in the city from Portland. Mr. Bass has been connected with the immigration business for the past 21 years and was formerly connected with the immigration bureau of North Dakota. With reference to the special published in yesterday's Spokesman-Review relative to the tide of immigration which has set in westward, he said: "The movement of immigrants from the eastern and southern states to Washington and the northwest has been anticipated by the railway officials for some months. The opening up of the Colville reservation has been the means of attracting an unusually large number of homeseekers to Washington, and of the 2000 or more that are expected to land here in October and November, the majority will settle in eastern Washington. It is a noticeable fact that the largest increase of immigration is from the middle states, and I may say that this is the result of long and continued work on the part of railroads, coupled with conditions that exist in these states. While the railroads have done much toward advertising the northwest and interesting the people of the eastern states in the superior advantages to be found here, the actual conditions in the east have been the greatest factor in bringing about results.

The time has gone by when the railroads can send out flaming literature as to the wonderful advantages of a new country, making it a veritable paradise, etc., with any hope of adequate returns. Indeed, experience of the past has demonstrated that anything which tends to mislead is detrimental to continued prosperity, as it tends to bring disappointment, and hence reacts in a way that no argument can overcome. While the climate of the Pacific northwest has not been overestimated, people can not live on climate alone, but they must be made to see that there are other and more material advantages. To do this one has not to talk of the northwest but to talk of the conditions which surround the average farmer of the east, where competition, which begins in childhood, has so restricted opportunity as to mean a mere struggle for existence. There are but a few chances in the overcrowded agricultural districts of the east to earn a competence, and with these conditions confronting the people, the only wonder is that they have not come to a realization of these facts long since. The tide has started, however, and I predict for the northwest the greatest era of prosperity in its history. We favor the better class of agriculturalists, men who have means and really intend to do something and have the ability to do something where the chance offers. While foreign immigration, which fell off during the three or four years prior to 1900 has

increased largely during the past six months, I can not give assurances as to results. We are getting quantity, but the quality of the people is not of the best or even good. For the six months ending June 30, 1900, the Great Northern alone has brought between 35,000 and 40,000 people into the territory covered by its lines—Spokane Review.

Nightmare.

"Strange that we are always so cowardly in nightmares," remarked a New Orleans lawyer who has a taste for the bizarre. "I don't believe anybody ever lived who stood up and made a square stand against the amorphous horror that invariably pursues us in such visions. When I have a nightmare and the usual monster gets on my trail, my blood turns to water, and my conduct would disgrace a sheep. I am beside myself with stark downright fear, and I have no idea left in my head except to run like a rabbit. All pride, self respect, dread of ridicule and even the instinct of self defense are scattered to the winds, and I believe, honestly, I would be capable of any infamy in order to escape. I have no hesitation in confessing this, because as far as I have been able to find out, everybody acts exactly the same way in the throes of nightmare, and I feel certain I would not make such a pitiable spectacle of myself in real life, no matter what might befall."

"I think that the explanation of the nightmare panic is to be found in the fact that the dream is almost invariably accompanied by a sense of suffocation. It is well established that choking—the shutting off of one's wind, to use a homely phrase—has an effect upon the mind which is entirely distinct and different from that produced by any other form of pain or peril. It fills the victim with such horror and distraction that he is for the moment insane. He will do anything to get relief. This has been brought out on more than one occasion in the defense of men who have been choked and killed their assailants, and judges have held that the circumstances of such an attack should be given special consideration as attenuating the deed. In dreams the entire nervous system is relaxed, and it is natural to suppose that the mental effect of suffocation would be intensified. At least, that is the best apology I have to offer for my sprints through nightmare land."—Times-Democrat

Easy to Explain.

They were sitting in the club and discussing plays and plots and actors and actresses and hoc genus onse. Said he: "I rather like these ingenious, intricate plots. Now, for instance, I have a great idea for a plot. Two men are in love with two girls. Charlie is in love with Edith and Jack is enamored of Nellie, but Nellie loves Charlie and Edith loves Jack. That is simple, isn't it?"

The friend said it was.

"Well, they all go to a masked ball. Charlie is to wear the disguise of a harlequin, Jack that of a Boer. Edith will appear as Spring and Nellie as Mary, Queen of Scots. Before the ball they all get to know somehow what the disguises of the others will be. Then at the last moment they reverse the characters, each couple exchanging their dresses. Do you follow?"

The friend gasped a reply.

"This means to say that Charlie, who was going as harlequin, really goes as a Boer, and so on. Well, Charlie, as a Boer, makes love to Nellie, who was going as Mary, Queen of Scots, but who is masquerading as Spring, while Jack, who was going as a Boer, but who takes the part of a harlequin, devotes himself to Edith, who should have gone as Spring, but who has taken Nellie's part of Mary, Queen of Scots. Now,

to make this plain, you will see that I have drawn all the characters on paper, and if you will follow these lines which I have made you will see also that, supposing they change dresses before the time of unmasking, everything will appear to be right when they come face to face. Isn't that so?"

No answer came.

"So that Charlie, who was in the disguise of a Boer, now appears as a harlequin and makes love to Edith, who was Mary, Queen of Scots, but is now Spring; while Jack, who was a harlequin, is now a Boer, and spoons with Nellie, who was Spring, but has now taken her right costume of Mary, Queen of Scots. Well, when they unmask, Charlie, who was a Boer, and who is now a harlequin, can't make out why or how Edith, who was to appear as Spring and appeared as Mary, Queen of Scots—why, where on earth has he gone to?"

The friend had fled from the simplest plot in the world, but he may be seen in a certain ward muttering to himself. "Now, Charlie went as a Boer and Jack ought to have gone as a harlequin, and Edith went as Spring, and—Oh, my poor head!"—Ex-

WHO WILL PAY THE EXPENSES

An Authority Says South Africa Must Foot the Bill.

Transvaal Interests, All of Which Are Owned by Capitalists, Will Be Heavily Taxed.

A correspondent, whose able examination in a series of letters published in our columns of the general question of imperial taxation a year ago will doubtless be remembered by all serious students of public affairs, addresses us today upon the more special problem of the taxation involved by the war, says the London Times. The precise amount of new taxation required is, of course, doubtful. Some of the data are obviously imperfect and must so remain for some time to come, while, on the other hand, there is room for some difference of opinion upon the question of how the necessary expenditure, whatever it may be, should be divided between capital and revenue. We need not, therefore, pin ourselves to particular figures. It suffices for the moment to let the figures remain avowedly provisional and to deal with principles. There is one great distinction to be drawn at the outset between expenditure directly due to the war and expenditure arising out of the lessons the war has taught us.

The expenditure directly due to the war ought to be and must be, as Sir Michael Hicks Beach has already intimated, a charge upon the territories involved in the struggle. The exactation of a war indemnity from the vanquished is perhaps the best established principle of modern international relations.

If it be thought inapplicable to a case in which the vanquished governments will cease to exist, then as a plain matter of accountancy the liberated territories must, to the extent of their ability, pay for their liberation. On either principle the cost of the war must be a first charge upon the revenues of the territories now known as the Transvaal and the Orange Free State. Happily we know that the wealth of the Transvaal is enormous. Interest and sinking fund upon the war debt is a burden that can easily be borne, and that will prove much lighter than the Transvaal would have had to bear under the sway of the gangs of adventurers who have hitherto misgoverned it.

People who say that this is a capitalists' war will no doubt reflect with pleasure that this is the way to make the capitalists pay their proper share of its cost. Apart from direct war expenditure we have in sight a continuing extra expenditure of apparently at least some ten millions per annum. It is made up of what is called normal increase of the army and navy estimates—say a couple of millions—another couple of millions due to projected additions to the army and six millions for "temporary" measures of home defense. So far as really temporary the cost of these measures ought to count as part of the war cost. But if these particular measures are not made permanent, and some of them, we may hope, will not be persisted in, then other and wiser measures will have to be adopted if our army is to be satisfactorily maintained on a footing commensurate with the necessities of imperial defense.

A Heavy Loss.

When the steamer Gustin landed her cargo of freight for the A. E. Co. here, she landed what was perhaps one of the greatest damaged cargoes, where there had been no wreck, that ever went off a boat at a Dawson dock. The principal damage was caused by defective kerosene cans which leaked and allowed the oil to escape in all directions.

On the beach between the company's warehouses may be seen an immense pile of empty oil cans which stand as a monument to the loss their leakage occasioned.

When the leaking cases were piled up on the beach the oil ran down in streams to the river below, where it floated upon the water and was dipped up and saved by some men who were fortunate enough to be on hand and in a position to take advantage of the proverbial ill wind. One man dipped up and saved 75 gallons, and another got 50 gallons, while several others saved enough to furnish light for the winter.

What the amount of the company's loss will be is not stated, but that it will foot up enough to be considered a comfortable fortune by many, is quite evident.

School tablets 25¢; Nugget office.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 32
THE KODAK'S PIONEER PAPER
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	\$40.00
Yearly, in advance.	\$40.00
Six months.	20.00
Three months.	11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.	4.00
Single copies.	.25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance.	\$24.00
Six months.	12.00
Three months.	6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.	2.00
Single copies.	.25

NOTICE.

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

LETTERS

And Small Packages can be sent to the Creek by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1900

From Wednesday's Daily.

DAWSON OF TODAY.

Business in Dawson today is done on vastly different lines from the methods which prevailed two years ago. Wide awake men, who have won their spurs in the world's big commercial centers, are engaged in business in Dawson and their methods indicate very plainly that competition is keen and strong. To keep up with the procession requires that the business man be ever on the alert. The time has come in Dawson when prices begin to cut a very consequential figure in selling goods.

In former days the main question with the purchaser was "Can I get what I want?" Now the question is, "Where can I get what I want, for the least money?"

This condition has come about gradually but surely and has been accompanied by a general effort among all mercantile houses to make their places of business as attractive as possible. Where business was formerly done in dimly lighted log houses, plate glass fronts are now required and special men employed to dress the show windows.

Special prices are marked on goods and other inducements offered to attract trade.

The Nugget foresees in the not distant future the announcement of "bargain day sales." Dawson rejoices now in the presence of so large a number of ladies, and "bargains" are so dear to the feminine heart, that our enterprising merchants will ere long begin to advertise that most alluring and attractive device the "bargain" sale. It is as certain to come as the Yukon is to close.

This is all exactly as it should be, and to our way of thinking, but marks the gradual process of evolution by which Dawson is being transformed from a rough frontier town into a modern and up-to-date city. Business generally is all the better for close competition. It gives a stimulus to all lines of trade, increases the consumption of commodities, requires the employment of more men and serves to keep money in circulation.

Incidentally it leaves no great advantage to anyone in the race for commercial supremacy. It is a case of fair play and the best man win, and this commends itself to us as being a very desirable condition.

Dawson has been promised a few more joint meetings before the close of the campaign for which the Nugget believes the candidates to be entitled to a vote of thanks. In the absence of three-ringed circuses and Punch and Judy shows the joint meeting is a decidedly welcome innovation into our somewhat prosaic life in the Yukon. There is about these joint affairs an exhilarating element of uncertainty which keeps the spectator in a constant condition of pleasurable anticipation. There is something in the atmosphere of such meetings that suggests that great events are about to take place, and although it is more than probable that the matter will go no farther than a suggestion, still a whiff of battle smoke is better than nothing at all. By all

means let us have joint meetings and lots of them. Dawson always welcomes most heartily anything new in the entertainment line and from that particular standpoint, if from no other, the joint meeting must be pronounced a striking and unqualified success.

Mr. W. H. P. Clement some time public administrator of the Yukon territory and legal adviser to the Yukon council, is now engaged in airing his views about the Klondike through the medium of the outside press. Mr. Clement's "views" are confined principally to a series of slurring remarks directed at nobody in particular, but including everyone who has ever entered an objection against the yoke of misrule which has just been lifted off the neck of this territory. The fact of the matter probably is that Mr. Clement had in mind "getting even" with some of the men who were not afraid to condemn the public administrator's high handed abuses of his office.

According to the latest reports of the recent stampede to Moosehide there are very serious doubts as to the genuineness of the alleged strike. It looks very much as though, to quote the late Mr. King, somebody has been trying to "bumfuzzle" the public.

Fire Protection Offered.

Remembering Dawson's various winter experiences with fire, the recent suggestions, and general agitation of the matter are all of more or less interest.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Trade, Mr. Fulda, in speaking of the matter, said that his company had previously offered to give the city the free use of a large and powerful pumping plant for fire fighting purposes. The only proviso or condition to the offer being that the plant be covered with a suitable structure for its protection against the weather, and that it be placed at a point near enough the company's warehouses so that they could come within the range of its protection in case of fire.

The engine, which is a very large and powerful machine, is one which was imported for hydraulic purposes and is provided with the hydraulic nozzles. Technically, it is called a compound duplex Worthington. It has two twelve inch high pressure cylinders and two eighteen inch cylinders of low pressure, and its pumping capacity is equal to six one and one-eighth inch streams. The pump will throw a stream of water 190 feet.

Anyone who has ever seen one of these plants at the work it was built for will have a very good idea of its immense power, and will realize something of its advantages when used as a fire fighter, as compared with smaller engines. A stream from this pump turned on the burning roof of a building at close range would tear the shingles off much faster than could be done with axes, and it would be a stout wall that withstood its force.

Whether or not the council will accept the offer remains to be seen, but it would appear that with the plants of the water company and the electric light and power company available at the south end, and this one at the north end, and the various steamers of the fire department between, the city should be much better protected than ever.

Votes Are Coming In.

This morning voting commenced in the election inaugurated by the Nugget of yesterday.

As the envelopes containing the marked ballot clipped from the Nugget are marked "Vote," of course nothing can be known concerning who the vote is for till they are officially opened and counted, but that there are many Americans in the land whose interest in the great election at home does not lag because of their absence, is evidenced by the large number of votes arriving at the Nugget office this morning. It is very important that all votes should be plainly marked "Vote" on one corner of the envelope to avoid their being opened before the time set, as it is desirable that the election should be carried on with absolute adherence to the rules.

No expense will attach to the sending of votes in from the creeks, if given to Nugget carriers, who will deliver them free of cost.

Get an Ax.

The poet of the courthouse escaped from his keeper a few minutes a day or two since, and in the absence of restraint perpetrated the following to the crippling of a typewriting machine:

A man named Satler was tried of the crime

Of robbing a rocker from time to time, And putting the dust in his pocket.

For this horrid offense he was taken away,

And over the woodpile has full sway,

For getting his name on the pocket.

Owing to the great demand for passage to Whitehorse, the W. P. & Y. R. have decided to run the R. M. S. Canadian, leaving here Thursday p. m., Oct. 11. Reservations can be made on application.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Human blood, warm, spouting, will avenge the insult which has just been offered me. For many generations the Macs have been as a tower of strength in all matters pertaining to good government in Canada, and to think that one of them should live to be so grossly insulted as I have just been is enough to make my whole line of ancestry squirm in their graves. The idea of such an offer to one of the bold clan of Macs! It's a good thing for the miserable political reprobate who insulted me that I was not armed, for, by the jumping Jehosaphat, I would have shot him so full of holes he would have lost his dinner."

People stopped on the street to listen to the ranting of the old sour dough, thinking that some bungo man had steered him up against a shell game.

"What is the matter, Mr. McGablen?" asked a man whose heart is always touched at sight of a man in distress or a woman in short skirts. "Has some one robbed you of your money?"

"Money!" shrieked the gray haired veteran. "Do you suppose my Scotch blood would thus boil over a mere matter of money? No, sir! A low, mean, contemptible affront has just been made to rob me of my honor!"

The honor, sir, that has been the pride of the McGabbegns since before the days of Queen Mary; and to think that one of my illustrious name should live to be so grossly insulted by a common waterfront political booster—Say, if you have a gun, give it to me and I will go right back and kill him dead. I never have killed a man, but now the time is ripe for me to act! Hold me, for there is murder in my heart—the mean, low down insult of honor!"

"But what is all this about, and what did this political booster say or do to you that you are thus worked up? Tell me all about it."

"What did he do to me? Why, the viper tried to bribe me. He offered me \$5 to vote for his candidates, the measly upstart of a ward-heeler that he is!"

"But, Mr. McGablen, you have a sure case for your revenge! Have the man arrested and he will get seven years on the woodpile for attempted bribery."

"No, I would prefer to not have the matter aired in court for this reason: I will tell you confidentially that I first approached this unprincipled scoundrel and offered him my vote for \$10, and the low down puppy would only pay \$5. I'll let the matter drop for the present, but if I ever catch him out on Lonesome gulch I'll feed his flesh to the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air. Say, I need rest and repose! Have you the price of three fingers of slumber brand? Ah, thanks!"

"If people would invest more money in cheap thermometers, they would not need to invest so much in fuel and underclothing," said a philosophically disposed man to the Stroller one day this week. When asked what fool theory he was advocating, the fellow replied:

"Last winter I bought a spirit thermometer and started in to dress according to its registering. For every ten degrees it dropped after I got it, and it was then ten above zero, I put on an extra suit of underclothes. Well, before the middle of February I was wearing seven suits and had the appearance of living exclusively on dried apples and water."

"This year I have adopted a new plan which I think will be much cheaper and perhaps more comfortable. I have secured a dozen cheap thermometers which are warranted not to go below zero no matter how cold the weather gets. These thermometers are hung all around my cabin in such positions that every time I look up I see one of them. I believe the imagination has a great deal to do with people getting cold and it is my imagination that I am cultivating. At present I have no windows in my cabin and am not wearing either underclothes or socks. When my thermometers get down to zero I will put in windows and later on I may don some gauze underwear."

"The cultivation of the mind is a thing which people are too apt to neglect, and I am determined that it shall no longer be overlooked by me. The air is the only thing we get here without paying for, and if a man neglects to get his share, he is neglecting a Christian duty."

Notice to the Ladies.

Mr. Geo. Brimstone, of Brimstone & Stewart, has arrived with the scows and they are full of nice furniture and household goods. See our pencil woven springs and children's rockers, carpets, window shades, etc.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Notice.

An annual meeting is called for the election of officers of the Regina Club. Members will meet at the club Wednesday night, Oct. 10th.

E. B. CONDON, CIO. Honorary Secretary.

See Hammell's new store at the Forks. Everything to wear for sale.

Alaska Commercial

Company

NEW

GOODS

...In All...

Departments

Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

The only independent line of steamers between Dawson and White Horse. Light Draft and Swift. No loss of valuable time on account of sandbars and low water. Best dining room service on the river.

SMALL BOATS

Make the Best Time!

Save Time and Money by traveling on steamers which are always reliable at any stage of water.

Office at L. & C. Dock.

R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent



DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY

He'll get through all right.
He bought his outfit at

...RYAN'S

Front Street, Opp. S-Y. T. Co. Dock

A. E. Co.

..NEW..

A. E. Co.

...FOOTWEAR...

For Men, Women and Children

The Latest, Greatest and Best Stock of American Shoes ever brought to this City, At

Dawson's Department Store

Latest—Because they are made on the newest style of lasts.

Greatest—Because this is the largest single shipment of shoes ever received in Dawson.

Best—Because they were specially manufactured for the A. E. Co., and nothing but the best stock enters into their make. A description of them all would fill two pages, so we can only speak of two—though they are all priced for quick selling:

Ladies' Shoes

Vici Kid and 20th Century toe, Pair

\$6.50

Men's Shoes

Vici Kid, Hand Sewed, Double Soled, Pair

\$8.50

ALASKA EXPLORATION COMP'NY

Bonanza - Market

RUDY, the

Drug Man.

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33

Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

...DAWSON

A lady was heard to say—"I am going to Rudy's, the fresh drug man." Wonder what she meant?

BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS

IF YOU WANT

Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Nails, Shoots, Rasps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

PHONE 36

ELEVATOR BOY'S REVENGE.

How He Evened Up With the Fat Woman's Husband.

He Had a Widowed Mother and a Mortgage on His Hands—The Brick Saw His Good Points.

From Wednesday's Daily. When Mr. Hopewell, the New England brick agent, moved into room No. 52 a month ago, I wanted to show my friendly spirit, and so I called on him to see if there was anything I could do. "Yes, Sammis; there is," he replied as he looked me up and down as if I was only a codfish. "Yes; you can do something for me by minding your own business. You look to me like a very fresh kid, and I am glad to have the opportunity of telling you that if you play any of your monkey shines on me you'll get your neck broken! That's all, bubby."

"But I'm neither fresh nor tricky," I protested. "Then it will be all right. It may be that your looks are deceiving."

"And I'm a fatherless boy, with a widowed mother and a mortgage on my hands."

"I'm glad to hear it, and you needn't expect any help from me. When I have any money I don't want I'll throw it into the river instead of giving it over to you. I'm from the granite hills of the Granite state, Sammis, but there is no moss on my back! Run along now and keep your face clean." I never had a tenant talk to me that way before, and I went down and told Mr. Rasher, the agent, what had been said.

"Well, Sammis," he said after listening to my story, "there are what they call nonappreciative men in this world, and Mr. Hopewell seems to be one of them. I think you'd better go a little slow. He is evidently a bad man to deal with. In time perhaps he may come to recognize your merits at their full value, but for awhile he will probably be a little distrustful."

I saw that I had Mr. Rasher's good will and sympathy, but that didn't comfort me altogether. There are elevator boys who can be walked into the dust, but I am not one of them. Mr. Hopewell had humiliated me, and I wanted to get even. It wasn't over four or five days before a woman came in and asked for his office. She spoke in such a way that I knew she was his wife. She was a monstrous fat woman, with hands like hams and a snub nose, and there was a look in her eyes that told me her jealousy could easily be aroused.

"It's awful about these men," I said as we went slowly up.

"What men do you mean?" she asked at once.

"Certain men in this building, ma'am. They are married men, and the way they flirt with the typewriter girls is something awful. If I hadn't promised not to say anything, I could tell you!"

"Boy, what could you tell?" she demanded as she laid a hand on my shoulder and began to breathe hard.

"I didn't say, ma'am."

"Is it about my husband? If I catch him flirting, he'll think a house fell on him! Is he one of the men who are cutting up?"

I was silent and after a minute she handed me a quarter and said she wanted to see me again. When she came down, she was with her husband, and both looked mad. As she left the elevator she sort of winked at me, and I knew she'd be back next day. Next morning I bought a bouquet for 50 cents and sent it to the stenographer in room No. 52, and two hours later the fat woman came waddling in. I saw suspicion in her eye while she was yet a foot away and as she got into the elevator she handed me a dollar bill and said:

"Now, bub, I want to know about these men. Do they smile at the typewriters as they ride up and down?"

"They do, ma'am."

"And they talk with 'em?"

"Yes; they whisper behind my back."

"So they whisper, do they? Nice state of affairs! And do they go out to lunch together?"

"Every day, ma'am."

"They do, eh? I suspected as much."

Now, boy, I want the truth from you. You must know my husband by sight?"

"Yes'm."

"And is he one of the flirts?"

I was silent.

"So he's flirting with the typewriters, is he?" she said as her breath came hoarsely. "He never wants me to come down and lunch with him, and the reason is, because he's taking some one else out. Boy, your silence tells me I am right!"

"I don't want to get anybody into trouble," I replied, "but if I was a married man I wouldn't send bouquets to room No. 52. One went there this morning."

"Ah! Got to send bouquets, has he? I haven't had two shillings' worth of flowers in the last five years, but he can send bouquets to typewriters! Well, we'll see about it. Room 52, eh? Land me at that floor."

"But you won't give me away, ma'am?" I asked.

"Of course not. You done me a

great favor, and I'm much obliged to you and won't bring you into it. I think I have a little surprise on hand for James Hopewell!"

She also had one for somebody else. She walked into room 52, and the bouquet was on the table and the stenographer was at work. The bouquet went sailing across the room from a blow of the fat woman's parasol, and then she stood before the surprised stenographer and told her what was what. The row lasted ten minutes, and they had to threaten her with the police before she would go out. She went from 52 to 42, and what happened there no one could tell. The brick man happened to be alone and his wife locked the door on him and sailed in. When she came out she went down the other elevator, and the boy said her hair was down, her hair broken and her shirt waist torn in three or four places. An hour later Mr. Hopewell asked if I wouldn't please be so kind as to step up to his office a few minutes. I put my slingshot in my pocket and prepared to sell my life dearly, but he met me with a smile and shook hands. He had seven or eight scratches on his face and had lost considerable hair and half his buttons.

"Sammis," said he, as he handed me a \$2 bill, "this is for the mortgage."

"Thank you, sir."

"And others will follow and we shall be the best of friends. I'm a little slow, Sammis, but I finally get around to recognize true merit. You've got it and I want to be friends with you. Just how you managed to bring about this little affair I don't know, but please don't do it again. That is, work it off on some one else. That's all today, my dear boy—ta-ta."

I went down and told Mr. Rasher about it, and though he said he would not allow any elevator boy to create a disturbance among tenants, he added that it was positively wonderful how my merits were being recognized and the money rolling in to pay off that mortgage. Mr. Hopewell and I are quite chummy now, and I shall be glad to continue the friendship. When a tenant who has sized me up wrong admits his mistake and holds out the fraternal hand, he will always find one who will meet him half way. In Sammis, the elevator boy. M. QUAD.

Dawson en Fete.

On the front page of the Toronto Saturday Globe of September 22d appears three pictures of scenes in Dawson as photographed by Cochrane Hamilton on the occasion of the visit of Lord and Lady Minto to this city. In the center of the top of the page is a three column picture of First avenue between Second and Third streets, taken at the time of his excellency's arrival and showing thousands of people on the streets as well as many who chose for a vantage point of view the tops of the buildings. On the same page appears excellent pictures of two of the street arches, the one in front of the C. D. warehouse and the N. W. M. P. and which stood near the First avenue bridge. The following brief description of the city at the time referred to, from the pen of Dawson's well-known and popular lady writer, appears in the same issue of the Saturday Glob:

The photographs of Dawson on this page show the city in gala dress for the visit of their excellencies, Lord and Lady Minto. There were four beautiful arches constructed, two of which are to be seen in the pictures. They were designed by T. W. Fuller, government architect. The leading places of business were decorated with flags and bunting. Their excellencies expressed themselves delighted with the appearance of our young northern metropolis, its substantial and modern stores, as well as their adornment for this special occasion. The 12-gun salute thundered, with many reverberations, for miles along the valley on their arrival and again on their departure. A mounted police company acted as guard of honor while their excellencies rode to the barracks, four-in-hand, on an express wagon, accompanied by the leading officials and citizens in similar vehicles. It was very picturesque. Their excellencies created a most favorable impression, and expressed themselves as highly delighted with Dawson and its people.

Negritos Like Monkeys.

President McKinley recently received from Prof. Dean C. Worcester, of the Philippine commission, a very interesting account of the curious black dwarfs of the Philippines. There are about 25,000 of these pygmies, he says, and they are known as Negritos. They are to be found of pure race in the provinces of Bataan, Luzon, and also in northeast Minanao. Some of these have been gathered into settlements by missionaries, who are trying to civilize them, while others, mostly half breeds, live near Christian towns, where they do a little work from time to time, for which they receive payment in the form of trinkets or cloth. Sometimes a Christian family will buy a dwarf child and rear it for a servant, but usually it escapes to the forest as soon as it is big enough.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

Owing to the great demand for passage to Whitehorse, the W. P. & Y. R. have decided to run the R. M. S. Canadian, leaving here Thursday p.m., Oct. 11. Reservations can be made on application.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

The liquors are the best to be had at the Regina.

THEY ARE GOING

OVERCOATS

Nobby, Well Made Garments

TAILOR CUT

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothier
Opposite C. D. Co's. Dock

PRESIDENTIAL BALLOT.

I hereby certify that I am a citizen of the United States and fully qualified to vote in the approaching presidential election. My choice for the offices of president and vice-president is as indicated below:

REPUBLICAN TICKET.	
FOR PRESIDENT	WILLIAM McKINLEY
VICE-PRESIDENT.	THEODORE ROOSEVELT
DEMOCRATIC TICKET.	
FOR PRESIDENT	WM. JENNINGS BRYAN
VICE-PRESIDENT.	ADLAI E. STEVENSON

SIGNED

Instructions: Mark your ticket thus, X in the space opposite the names of the candidates for whom you wish to vote. Each voter is entitled to one vote only. Place ballot in sealed envelope marked "Vote" and mail or send to Nugget office.

CASTINGS....

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO MAKE
ALL KINDS OF BRASS AND
IRON CASTINGS,

McDONALD IRON WORKS

J. G. DOUGHERTY, MANAGER

Works, 4th St., opp. Government

Office, 2nd Ave., near McDonald

Hotel.

WANTED.

WANTED—Position to take charge of hotel or rooming house by thoroughly competent lady. Address "M," Nugget Office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS.
Dr. J. W. GOOD, Physician and Surgeon; special attention given to diseases of the eye and ear. Rooms 14 and 15, Chisholm's Aurora, 2nd st. and 1st ave.; hours 10 to 12 a.m., 3 to 6 and 7 to 8 p.m. Telephone 32.

DENTISTS.
DR. HALLWARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Room 7, Aurora No. 2 Building.

LAWYERS.
BURRITT & McKEEY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

ALEX. HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc.; Criminal and Mining Law. Room 21 A. C. O.'s Office Block.

MACKINNON & NOEL—Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

FATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue.

HENRY BLEECKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL
BLEECKER & DE JOURNEL,
Advocates, etc. Law.

Offices—Second street, in the Joelin Building. Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. O. Office Building.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 48. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C.—Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLennan, McFeely & Co. hardware store, First avenue.

ASSAYERS.
JOHN B. WARDEN, F. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed, made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

T. D. GREEN, B. Sc., Dominion Land Surveyor. McLennan, McFeely & Co.'s Block, Dawson.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Guard Against

Smallpox....

We have an anti-contagion formula which has proven most efficacious in infected districts. A Powerful Preventative.

FULL STOCK OF FRESH DRUGS.

W. R. Dockrill & Co.

Near Electric Light Plant.

We Have Received

Hay & Feed

PLACE ORDERS NOW.

NO STORAGE CHARGED.

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD

WAREHOUSEMEN.

More

New Goods

BLOUSE WAISTS

In Velvet, Velveteen, Silk, Satin, Sateen and Wool. Black or Colored.

WRAPPERS

In Flannel, Sateen, Silk, Cotton and Elderdown.

DRESSING JACKETS

In Elderdown, Silk and Satin.

NIGHT GOWNS

Flannelette—All Colors and Prices.

J. P. MCLENNAN

FRONT STREET,
Dawson

Officer Telephone Exchange Next to
A. C. Office Building.
Donald B. Olson General Manager

MCKINLEY OR BRYAN

**Vote For Your Choice For
President of the United
States**

ON COUPON PRINTED IN NUGGET

**Only Citizens of Uncle Sam's
Domain Can Vote**

EACH BALLOT TO BE SIGNED

**Successful Candidate to Be Presented
With Souvenir and Certificate
of Election.**

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.
Are you an American? If so, who would you support for the presidency of the United States were you back at the old home?

At the time of the last presidential campaign, 1896, the Klondike was unknown and thousands of American voters now here were then at home where they exercised their God-given rights as free born American citizens. But for many of the pioneer settlers of the states most recently admitted to the Union, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming and the Dakotas, to forego the pleasures and privileges of voting for a presidential candidate will be nothing new, as many men who when young settled in these states, then territories, never voted for president until 1892, those territories having then been but recently admitted as states. Residents of Alaska and of the District of Columbia, as well as of the few remaining territories, are no better off than are the American residents of the Yukon so far as the matter of voting for a presidential candidate is concerned.

But to the former resident of the older states, those who have been accustomed to voting for the nominees of their respective party ever since the first presidential campaign after they reached the age of 21 years, the fact that their votes will not be cast this year is a matter of considerable moment as well as of regret, and it is for this class in particular and all other American voters in general that the Nugget has arranged for holding a presidential election which will resemble the general election in many respects, except that the candidates for the presidency and vice-presidency will be voted for directly instead of through electors, and in the further respect that the polls will be open from now until the evening of election day which is Tuesday, November 6th.

The plan for holding this election and which will be followed by the Nugget is as follows:

Elsewhere in this paper and in each issue of both the Daily and Semi-Weekly Nugget from now until the evening of election day, November 6th, will be found a ballot arranged after the Australian system, which system is now used in nearly all the states; and the voter will make a cross mark (X) after the names of the candidates who are his choice for the offices of president and vice-president respectively. A glance at the ticket as printed elsewhere in this paper will show the form of the ballot.

The object of having each ballot signed by the voter is to prevent repeating and stuffing of the ballot box.

Only ballots clipped from the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget will be "official" or will be counted. Each ballot must, after being correctly marked and signed, be placed in an envelope, sealed and directed to the Nugget and marked "vote." These envelopes will be dropped in a ballot box which has been provided and which will not be opened until after 6 o'clock of the evening of November 6th, when to three competent judges and two clerks, carefully selected from the ranks of the two parties, will be delegated the task of opening the ballot box and next the envelopes, counting the votes and announcing the result and certifying to the same.

Mr. J. L. Sale, the popular jeweler and "compiler" of Klondike souvenirs, will prepare a suitable souvenir

which, with the certificate of election duly attested by the judges and clerks will be forwarded to the candidate who is the choice of American voters of Dawson and the surrounding country, no matter what the general result of the outside may be. The candidate who carries the Klondike vote will receive the souvenir and certificate of election.

Every man in the Yukon who, if on the outside would be entitled to vote, is urgently requested to bring in or send in either by carrier or mail his vote. Clip out the ballot from either the Daily or Semi-Weekly and vote early but only once; and which the result will not in any way effect the general result so far as the candidates are concerned, it will indicate the political complexion of the American contingent in the Klondike.

For a Joint Meeting.

It is encouraging to learn that the present district campaign is not to be brought to a close without at least one more joint meeting of the candidates in this city, as it is understood that an effort is now being made to arrange for such a conclave.

It is such things as joint meetings of candidates in the Yukon that smooth life's rugged pathway to the man who owes for his last meal ticket in which there are but two "punches" left, and it is to be earnestly hoped that the arrangements may be completed and the meeting brought about.

It has been suggested that in the event of the meeting, and to avoid all danger of a squabble over the chairman, that Chief Isaac be agreed upon for that position before the meeting convenes.

Klondike Is Exceeded.

Placer diggings have now been opened up in the Porcupine richer than in the famous Klondike, says the Juneau Dispatch. The latest news from the district which arrived by the Alert Saturday night is to the effect that a bedrock cut was made on No. 1 above discovery, that opened up a pay streak that yielded over \$1000 in gold for a space not over two square feet.

This claim is a bench claim owned by Willey and Finley, and has been under operation for two seasons and yielded over \$30,000 during the season of 1899. This has been the first time that the water has been handled so successfully that the owners could cut to the pay streak proper and two China pumps are now being operated to clear the pit of water.

Those in the city who have made a close study of the Porcupine are not surprised at this marvelous yield on the pay streak, as Porcupine is generally conceded to be the richest placer camp in the world today, but necessarily backward in coming to the front, owing to the fact that the ground is hard to work.

Business Reaching Out.

One indication of Dawson's business growth and expansion is the fact that it is now considered possible to conduct all branches of business successfully at stands and locations other than on First avenue. Previously the merchant, jeweler, butcher, restauranteur and, in fact, representatives of all branches of business industries, entertained the idea that to be off First avenue was to be out of business. Now conditions are changed. Business is reaching out to other avenues and streets and fortunes in trade are being made in locations which would one year ago have been refused at any price. Dawson is no longer a one street town, and a year hence will undoubtedly see flourishing business houses scattered all over the flats where six months ago there were even no dwelling houses. In lines of business industries and business solidity the progress of Dawson within the past few months has been nothing less than phenomenal.

The Grubstaked Men.

The grubstaked man from the States is looked upon with suspicion by the old-time miner. His experience with these individuals has taught him a few lessons which all have had to learn since time began and man had to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. Generally speaking, it is fair to assume that a person who has not hustle and "go" sufficient to enable him to accumulate enough funds "in the States" to take him to the Alaskan gold fields is of too poor timber to make a successful mine hunter in this northern region. There are many good, ambitious and industrious men in Alaska who have been grubstaked by friends. They are the exceptions, however, and form a different class from the professional "grubstake chaser," who is ever a "mer-do-well." The "grubstake chaser" is peculiarly the product of the Klondike. That is, he only exists in a mild form before that era of northern mining excitement. There are so many fine points about the business, as now carried on, however, that it may be

characterized as a distinct profession, and it requires no little ingenuity on the part of the professional "grub-stake chaser" to make a good living out of his calling.

The crop of "grub-stake chasers" is always very large and in full evidence wherever and whenever there is a new gold strike. The richer the strike the more numerous the "grub-stake chaser." In Alaskan winter camps he flourishes like a green bay-tree.

Numerous instances are known of his operations in Nome last winter, where the said individual and a few friends work the graft very successfully. They would build a cabin a long distance up or down the beach or back in the hills somewhere. Then they would strike for a grubstake on which to "mush" and stake claims. The grub-stake obtained they would retire to their cabins and live on good grub until the grubstake was exhausted. Then they would return with a lot of filled out location notices of claims, which claims, and often the creeks, too, only existed in the fertile imagination of the "grub-stake chaser." These would be turned over to the grub-staker, who dreamed the long winter through of vast wealth when summer came. Periodically the "grub-stake chaser" repeated this operation and the recorder's books have on them hundreds and hundreds of these bogus locations, for which some person has put up the expense.

There are some people in Nome who are not now grubstaking as many "grub-stake chasers" as formerly.—Nome Gold Digger.

How He Got It.

In one of Chauncey M. Depew's stories he told of meeting a man as funny as himself.

"One day," said Mr. Depew, "I met a soldier who had been wounded in the face. He was a Union man, and I asked him in which battle he had been injured.

"In the last battle of Bull Run, sir," he replied.

"But how could you get hit in the face at Bull Run?" I asked.

"Well, sir," said the man, half apologetically, "after I had run a mile or two I got careless and looked back."

The Situation Serious.

New York, Sept. 27.—A dispatch to the Herald from Shanghai says:

The situation in China is now more serious than ever before for those who are interested in preserving the integrity of the empire. The Chinese government is in the power of Boxer leaders who are not likely to submit to the empress dowager's proposition unfavorable to them. The friendly viceroys of the south are still loyal to the throne, and any foreign aggression in Southern China will precipitate an armed uprising.

Already the governor of Nganwei province has addressed a memorial to the empress dowager, declaring that his signature to the viceroy's agreement with the foreign consuls in Shanghai was forged. There is danger that the friendly viceroys will be replaced. Sheng, the friendly taotai of Shanghai, has been ordered north.

Russia is holding all the forts and strategical points from Taku to Pekin. Russia's possession of the railway shows by the permanent arrangement which her officers are making that she intends to swallow the north of China.

No one here believes that Russia will ever move out except under overwhelming pressure from other powers. Germany's assurance that she does not desire territory in China if the latter is able to pay an indemnity is misleading.

Her demand for the punishment of the leaders of the Boxers as a condition precedent to peace negotiations means continued war and perhaps the complete disruption of the Chinese government. Friendly feeling between Russia and Japan is increasing. France is hand in glove with Russia. Vice-Admiral Seymour's attempt to undertake the isolated British occupation of Shanghai and to patrol the Yangtse Kiang has weakened the British position, while losing an opportunity to make a definite agreement for non-partition of the empire with Japan.

The United States is consistent, but powerless. Lu Li Cuan Liu, who it is unofficially announced, is to be the new viceroy of Canton, is anti-foreign. Unless the allies protest, the friendly viceroys are likely to have no friends left in China.

The only method for dealing with the situation not involving the division of Chinese territory is through the friendly viceroys, gradually removing the throne from the power of the Boxer leaders. Americans on the spot believe that the settlement of the present question will decide the fate of the enormous and increasing American and Chinese trade.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

THREE YEARS

**Is The Time Frank Satler Will
Work Gratuitously For
The Queen**

BECAUSE HE ROBBED A ROCKER

**OF DUST WHILE WORKING FOR L.
A. Ginzburg and Got Caught**

SAY TO BE AN EX-CRIMINAL

**From Montana, But Declares He Can
Disprove the Statement If
Given a Chance.**

Frank Satler was sentenced this morning to three years at hard labor.

During the progress of the trial yesterday afternoon, after the prosecuting attorney had asked the prisoner if he had ever done time for cattle stealing in Montana, and the imputation had been denounced by the accused as an insult, James Nesbitt was sworn and testified that to the best of his knowledge Frank Satler had been sentenced by Judge Henry, of Livingstone, Park county, Montana, to serve three years for the theft of cattle. The jury

face at Bull Run?" I asked.

"Well, sir," said the man, half apologetically, "after I had run a mile or two I got careless and looked back."

The appearance of Thos. Conner, a tall, dark complexioned man, on the front row of benches was the only visible evidence that the boycott on lemonade still on. Thomas had devoted himself most assiduously to the cultivation of a lurid jag in which effort he succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. While in the full effulgence of his libations his pugnacious spirit asserted predominance and Thomas longed for trouble to such an extent that people paused on the street to see what his attitude would lead to. About that time Constable Stott hove in sight and the belligerent attitude of Thomas led him to the barracks. A fine of \$10 and costs or ten days in the fuel refinery was imposed. A friend present came down with the larcenous Thomas went forth rejoicing in freedom.

No More New Cases.

If there have been any cases of smallpox in Dawson or vicinity, and medical men are not unanimous that there have been, they have certainly been of a most "gentlemanly" type for the reason that no deaths have occurred and no badly pitted convalescents have been turned out. No new alleged cases have been reported for fully a week and as one consequence the vaccination boom is waning. But "eternal vigilance is the price of fish," and it also applies in case of suspicious disease. If there is no smallpox here no harm has been done, or is being done by the care manifested, and if there are lurking germs in the community the precautions being taken are eminently in order.

All Dogs at Large.

Since last Saturday Dawson has been seen in all her numerical strength, dogmatically speaking. On that date the last dog auction of the season was held at the pound after which the animals were taken away by their owners, given their freedom and are monarchs of the streets.

It was conceded last spring that fully 2000 dogs were taken over the ice from Dawson to Nome and yet who will dare jeopardise his reputation for truthfulness by asserting that there are not now as many dogs in Dawson as at this time last year. But "dog days" are almost here when those present street obstructions will realize why they have been fed for the past six months.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The place of honor at a Chinese banquet is at the host's left-hand.

A young girl in Missouri was taken to an insane asylum the other day suffering from the remarkable delusion that she is compelled to sit on a red hot stove and peel potatoes. She has been working in a hotel kitchen.

Millions have been spent in civilized countries in futile efforts to preserve grapes. The Chinese have known the secret for many centuries, and millions more have been vainly used in the effort to drag from them the recipe.

An expert says that if the supply of asphalt at Trinidad should become exhausted a still greater bed which underlies a vast area of ground near Fort Duchesne, Utah, may be drawn upon. The ground is now part of an Indian reservation.

School tablets 25c; Nugget office.

expected to be gone about eight days and had feared that some of his creditors might make imperative demands before he wanted them all to be equally protected. There had also been an indebtedness of about \$2000 to some 17 men employed on the claim.

The prosecution admitted the finding of the \$160 in dust in the pocket of the trousers left hanging in the house on Chechako Hill.

Justice Dugas said he would pronounce the prisoner innocent, but that in doing he would say that the full limit of the doubt as to his guilt had been given him.

Habit Is a Horse's Work.

"When I retired from the contracting business a short time ago," said a well known man, "I had a number of horses that I was anxious to dispose of. Among them was one named Jerry, which for several years had been used to working on a drum. In such work a horse becomes accustomed to lifting his feet high to avoid striking the hoisting ropes. When the horses were put under the hammer, Jerry went to a Hammon grocer.

"About a week later the purchaser of Jerry called at my house and told me that he had a lot of trouble with the horse. He said that Jerry would go a short distance, when he would stop short and lift his feet high, and after doing this would go a little farther, only to repeat it again. I told the grocer why the horse stopped short and lifted his feet and also advised him to look up some contractor and sell the animal to him for hoisting purposes. He did so, notifying me that he received a larger price than he paid me for the horse."—Ex.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

It was a small house that greeted Magistrate McDonell in police court this morning and the session was of short duration.

The appearance of Thos. Conner, a tall, dark complexioned man, on the front row of benches was the only visible evidence that the boycott on lemonade still on. Thomas had devoted himself most assiduously to the cultivation of a lurid jag in which effort he succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. While in the full effulgence of his libations his pugnacious spirit asserted predominance and Thomas longed for trouble to such an extent that people paused on the street to see what his attitude would lead to. About that time Constable Stott hove in sight and the belligerent attitude of Thomas led him to the barracks. A fine of \$10 and costs or ten days in the fuel refinery was imposed. A friend present came down with the larcenous Thomas went forth rejoicing in freedom.

No More New Cases.

If there have been any cases of smallpox in Dawson or vicinity, and medical men are not unanimous that there have been, they have certainly been of a most "gentlemanly" type for the reason that no deaths have occurred and no badly pitted convalescents have been turned out. No new alleged cases have been reported for fully a week and as one consequence the vaccination boom is waning. But "eternal vigilance is the price of fish," and it also applies in case of suspicious disease. If there is no smallpox here no harm has been done, or is being done by the care manifested, and if there are lurking germs in the community the precautions being taken are eminently in order.

All Dogs at Large.

Since last Saturday Dawson has been seen in all her numerical strength, dogmatically speaking. On that date the last dog auction of the season was held at the pound after which the animals were taken away by their owners, given their freedom and are monarchs of the streets.

"Well, I help it. I when you and you've stickin' salt shawl nursed you with you had to tell the biscuits when I'm member the shawl made a pain Haven't I considered.

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ANTE-MORTEM STATEMENT

Mrs. Gallup Knew She Was Going to Die Very Soon.

But Her Husband Read On and Didn't Manifest Interest in Her Contemplated Demise.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. Mr. Gallup had finished his supper, removed his coat and shoes and sat down in the rocking chair to read the copy of the Chemung County Gazette he had brought home from the postoffice when Mrs. Gallup dropped down on the lounge with a sigh and began:

"Samuel, if you could spare a dyin woman three or four minits of your time I should like to talk to you. I know you don't like to be bothered when you are readin, and I wouldn't say a word if it was only a bile on my leg or one of my back aches, but it's more serious than that, Samuel—fur more serious."

Mr. Gallup stretched his legs out to their fullest extent and made his toes crack, but he never looked up from his paper.

"I don't want to give no sudden shock," continued Mrs. Gallup as the tears began to stream down her cheeks and her nose to twitch, "but it's my duty to tell you, so you kin prepare yourself. Samuel, you'll be a widower before Saturday night! Tonight is Tuesday night. Before sundown on Saturday night the funeral will be over. I'll be an angel, and you'll be free to go out somewhere every evenin and play checkers. Do you hear me, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup may or may not have heard her, but if he did he paid not the slightest attention.

"Yes; I've got my call to go," she resumed as she wiped her eyes on her apron. "I've had rheumatism, fever, consumption and heart disease, and many and many a time I've expected to go, but I have never felt like this before. My heart goes tunk, tunk, tunk, my lungs seem to be hittchin around, and now and then my breath shuts off on me the same as if I had got caught in a hole in the fence. Mrs. Watkins was took this very way before she died, and so was Mr. Comfort. It may come tonight or it may be delayed till tomorrow, but within a day or two I'll be an angel. You won't blame me fur dyin, will you, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup turned his paper over, pulled in his feet and crossed his legs, but made no reply.

"Folks can't help dyin, Samuel—that is I can't. I hate to go before I've made the soft soap and put up the fall pickles, but I can't help myself. It was so with Mrs. Watkins. She had the soap grease all ready and was all ready to dye rags for a new carpet, but when Gabriel's horn sounded she had to spread her wings. You'll miss the soft soap, Samuel, fur you're a great hand to wash up, and you'll miss the pickles, fur you love sour things, but will you miss me?"

Mr. Gallup held the paper in his left hand and reached down his right to scratch his heel through his sock, but he was dumb. Mrs. Gallup looked at him through her tears for a time and then choked down a sob and said:

"Well, if you don't miss me I can't help it. I've alius had hot water ready when you wanted to wash your feet, and you've never found me without stickin salve fur sore fingers. I've nursed you through colic and set up with you through fever. You've never had to tell me my bread was heavy or the biscuit tasted of saleratus. And when I'm laid away, Samuel, you'll remember that I wore the same bonnet and shawl fur 21 years and that I alius made a pair of shoes last three years. Haven't I done purty well all things considered?"

Mr. Gallup might have agreed with her, but if he did he didn't say so aloud. He crossed his legs the other way and scratched the other heel, and when Mrs. Gallup could restrain her tears she observed:

"I ain't leavin this house the way some wives would, Samuel. When I am gone, you'll find your shirts and socks and everything in the usual place, and you won't have to sew on a button. I'll even scald out the teapot and scour out the dishpan if I have time. If angels can look down from heaven, then I want to look down and see that I've left everything in order. I want to ask you about angels, Samuel. Are they all old or young angels, or are they sorter mixed up? Will I be set back so or so years, or will I be an old woman angel?"

She looked directly at Mr. Gallup and waited for a reply, but he was read

ing how to make a hammock out of a flour barrel, and he paid no heed to the question.

"And you know where to go?" she continued after awhile. "I've never been purty since I was a baby and fell out of the winder, but if I've got to be an angel I want my face made over as soon as I get up there. I'm not goin to be p'inted out fur my homeliness as I fly around. If I was, I know I'd make up faces at some of 'em. Will I be changed in the twinklin of an eye and made as purty as the rest of 'em?"

Something like a smile flitted over the face of Mr. Gallup, but it was probably caused by the article he was reading.

"And about the music, Samuel? I can't play on no harp without lessons. I have never even seen a harp. When we was first married, I used to play on the accordion fur you, but it was awful poor playin, and you soon got sick of it. Is it goin to be expected that I kin fly right up to heaven and begin playin on a harp the very first thing? If it is, then I dunno as I want to die. I never could a-bear havin folks laugh at me. And the singin, Samuel—the singin! My voice is cracked, and I sing through my nose, and is that goin to do up there? I s'pose I could walk around with a robe on and talk and visit, but I can't sing nor play, and they needn't expect it. Samuel, shall we talk about whether you'd better take a second wife or not? Sometimes I think you had, and sometimes I think you hadn't. What do you think?"

Mr. Gallup turned from the hammock article to one on natural gas in Ohio, and he extended his legs again and prepared to digest it thoroughly. It might have occurred to him that Mrs. Gallup was in the room and that she or someone else was talking to him, but he answered not. Ten minutes had gone by when he finished the article and looked up and around as if he had suddenly missed something. Mrs. Gallup lay curled up on the lounge fast asleep, and in the corner of each eye still glistened a big tear.

M. QUAD.

Tommy Atkins' New Boots.

The question of providing a new marching boot for the army is engaging the attention of the war office, and an important announcement may be made on this subject before long, says the London Mail.

In forced marches in hot weather the head and feet suffer most, and of the two cases of exhaustion arising from inappropriate covering for the feet are 10 times more numerous than those arising from inappropriate covering for the head.

The boot or shoe which, while affording sufficient covering to the feet, is lightest, airiest and most elastic is necessarily the most suitable for long marches. The alparagatas of the Spanish soldiers and peasantry, though by no means a handsome or fashionable article, is believed to be by far and away the most serviceable in a hot, dry country.

The soles of the alparagatas are made of thick elastic cord resembling lamp wicks sewn tightly together, and while affording as much protection as leather, are as pliable as india rubber. The tops are made of canvas, and the whole is so light that a pair could be carried without inconvenience in a side pocket of the tunic.

Some time ago, while making a walking tour through Spain, the writer attached himself through the courtesy of the colonel to a Spanish infantry regiment at that time engaged in a series of forced marches. Though a fairly seasoned pedestrian, he found it impossible to keep up the pace of the Spanish soldiers, and was about to relinquish the enterprise when the colonel loaned him a pair of marching shoes, with the result that he was able without difficulty to accompany the troops for seven consecutive days at an average of 30 miles a day.

The German war office about the same period sent two emissaries from Berlin to try the boots. Every morning before daybreak they were out among the hills, one wearing alparagatas and the other ordinary army boots. Their report was so satisfactory that large quantities of alparagatas have been purchased by Germany.

Spanish military men declare that the difference between ordinary walking boots and alparagatas represents at least six miles a day.

The cost is about 1 shilling 6 pence a pair. Lord Wolseley, it is understood, is having a report prepared on the subject. In a hot country the utility of alparagatas is undoubted, and had the British war office possessed large supplies at the time of the Sudan and Transvaal campaigns the troops might have been saved much suffering and inconvenience.

It is not likely that any of these boots can be obtained in time for the operations in China, but they would be useful there.

A HORNED TOAD UNPACKED

By a Customs Official After It Had Made a Long Trip

By Mail—Lots of Packages Awaiting Claimants in the Dawson Customs Office.

In the customs office there is quite an accumulation of packages, the bulk of which arrived by the more recent mails, but there are many which have been there for some time. These packages come by mail, and are sent through the customs office because they contain in many instances dutiable matter. On the receipt of a package a printed postal card is mailed to the party whose name appears thereon, notifying him of its arrival and where he can get it. In many instances, however, these postal cards never reach the person addressed, and the package likewise fails in delivery. So if you have any reason to suppose that a package has been sent you, it would be well to call at the customs office and inquire if your name is on the list. You will find an accommodating official there who will give you the desired information; and if you have a package there he will untie the cords and help you to ascertain what has been sent you, and if it is not of intrinsic value you may take it away without more expense than if it came through the postoffice direct.

"If these things were all opened up and spread out where they could be seen," said one of the officials this morning, "you would be surprised at the variety of goods these packages contain. The contents of many of these parcels are very valuable, as it is not only the things that are sent as presents from home to friends and relatives here, that are represented, but much merchandise is shipped in this way.

"The regulations demanded that this class of matter shall be held for a month, but under the conditions prevailing here it would in many cases work a hardship if this rule were strictly adhered to, so we carry them on for a much longer time.

"Some of the things sent in this way are of a nature to startle one a bit when first seen. I have seen some very strange things uncovered, so strange in fact that I don't believe I should be surprised at anything any more.

"Once there was a man came into the office with a notification card which he presented and asked for his package. I delivered it, and asked him what it contained and he said he had no idea. It was sent by a friend of his in San Francisco, but he had no notion what he could have sent him.

"Together we untied the strings, and removed the paper, disclosing a small wooden box with a sliding top, such as is used for the shipment of jewelry.

The top was provided with a thumb hold at one end, and as the lid worked pretty tight I had to hold it in such a manner that I could not see what was inside as the top slipped slowly back.

"It didn't matter though whether I could see or not. I could feel, and that answered my purpose just as well, because I was in a hurry. As the lid went back something cold and clammy reached up from the interior of the box and fastened itself about one of my fingers, filling my mind on the instant with all the stories I had ever heard or read about infernal machines, diabolical contrivances shipped through the mails to work death and destruction to anyone unfortunate enough to handle them. I also thought of snakes and reptiles and all the deadly and venomous things which creep and crawl about decimating the population, and I did all this thinking without the aid of any brain stimulus other than the thing holding my finger, and I do not wear an electric belt. I just fired the thing whatever it might be, as far from me as I could get it, box and all, and got as far away from it as possible.

"Then the man who owned it came and investigated, and what do you suppose it was? A horned toad!

"Now, can you conceive of anything more peculiar than this reptile to find its way into a country through the agency of the mail?

"In places where the production of honey and the culture of the honey bee forms one of the industries, queen bees are very often received by mail from Italy.

"Ever since I got that horned toad I have expected to see a rattle snake poke his head out at me every time I open a package."

It is understood that arrangements

have been completed for the delivery of parcel mail this winter which will be a great aid to commerce and a benefit to the public.

River News.

The N. A. T. & T. Co.'s steamer Chas. H. Hamilton arrived last night, 20 days out from St. Michael, with 32 passengers and 223 tons of freight. With the exception of a couple of heavy snow storms which were encountered at the mouth of the Dall river and near Fort Yukon, the trip was pleasant and uneventful. They met the first ice of the season flowing from Sheep creek on October 5. The following steamers were passed on their way down: Weare and Leah near Pymute on the 21st, D. E. Campbell at Blackburn the 22d; Alice 60 miles below Fort Yukon, September 30. The Hamilton's passenger list included Mr. Neil, United States railway mail clerk, Rev. John B. Rene, Rev. Fathers Cunningham, Raine, Camille and Tewie, and 28 steerage passengers. Bishop Rowe made the trip with them from St. Michael to the Mission four miles above Weare.

The water front presents a very lively appearance this morning. From Boyle's wharf to a point opposite the engine-house near the barracks the river shore is lined with scows, rafts and small boats, several numbers deep.

Messrs. Coleman & Carroll arrived lately with four scows heavily laden with general merchandise and perishable goods approximating 80 tons. They are veteran scow navigators, having made four previous trips, and say they have never been passed on the river. They passed over 40 scows, 20 of which were hung up on bars. Judging from the fact that they have been in town for a week it would appear that a greater number than that are stranded, as only a few have arrived since that date.

Dobb & Shannon represent another firm which arrived in charge of a scow on the 5th with 25 tons of general merchandise, groceries, dry goods, etc.

Mrs. Simpson, the Bennett hotel-keeper, arrived on the same date, the 5th, with a scow load of 20 tons.

Scows are reported as selling at Bennett from \$400 up, and at Whitehorse from \$700 to \$1000.

The supply of men for scow navigation by no means equals the demand and labor is therefore commanding good wages, \$5 to \$6 per day, including board. Men are being engaged at Skagway and draw salaries from the time of reaching Bennett.

Steamers City of Seattle and City of Topeka are at Skagway today. The former sails at 6 this evening for Seattle direct, while the latter goes by way of Sitka.

Steamer Monarch has run up against it again, this time on a bar opposite the telegraph office at Selkirk. Her agent, L. W. Craden, is very much exercised over her misadventures coming down stream, as he has sold a large number of tickets for another run to Whitehorse.

The Gold Star left Whitehorse Friday night, but has not been reported since her departure from that point. The least that could have happened to the boat is her being tied up on a bar. It is hoped that such will prove the case.

Mate Drowned.

J. S. Williams, manager of the steamer Clifford Sifton received a telegram this morning from the captain of the boat stating that W. Stone, the mate, had fallen into the river and drowned.

It appears that Stone was in a small boat, engaged in carrying a line ashore. In some manner as yet unexplained the boat swamped and the unfortunate man lost his life in spite of efforts made on the part of the Sifton's crew to save him. His body was recovered after drifting, some distance down stream.

He has a brother Ed Stone in Dawson. The Sifton passed Five Fingers this morning. She will sail from Dawson tomorrow.

Getting Foxy.

"The country is full of would be miners and prospectors," said a sour dough yesterday after returning from Moosehide. "A lot of wise gizays went down there and covered the surrounding landscape with initial posts, and yesterday when I went down there to do a little digging round, I found a whole raft of them leaning on picks and shovels working hard to find out what they had staked. I went at it and began sinking a hole, and the whole blighted outfit came and sat down to give me a chance to do the developing for the whole stampede."

A Dangerous Passage.

All along the south side of Third street between Second and Third avenues there is a most dangerous glare of ice on which pedestrians are seen constantly slipping and falling. Some have been seriously bruised. The condition of the sidewalk is due to frozen water which has splashed from the buckets of water carriers.

Storekeepers along the streak of ice complain loudly of the dangerous condition of the walk and suggest that water carriers be compelled to take the road, otherwise someone will be seriously injured.

NAVIGATION NOW DIFFICULT.

Zealandian Blocks Hellgate Channel and Delays Traffic.

Other Steamers Glide From Bar to Bar—Heavy Storm on Lebarge in Which Many Scows Are Wrecked.

* The Klondike Corporation Co.'s steamer Nora, in charge of Capt. Cox, with Capt. Gardner as master, arrived at 9 o'clock last evening with a full cargo of freight and the following passenger list: Mrs. R. S. Heutheeva, Mrs. E. Scott, Leo Hartstead, Ole Hartstead, Sam P. Oien, R. B. Woodward, P. Walsh, W. Scheddi, P. G. Morew, P. Matna, Messrs. Broome, I. Patterson, Trite, H. Jay and Barringer. The Nora left Whitehorse on the 6th, running night and day, made the trip in two and a half days. Capt. Gardner reported the following steamers: Zealandian on a bar at Hellgate, blocking the channel; the Gold Star on her way down and the Canadian on her way up are tied up waiting an opportunity to get by the Zealandian. The Bonanza King was also stranded at Hellgate, but succeeded in getting off and passed Selkirk this morning on her way down. The Anglian, which for some time has been piloting scows from Whitehorse to Hootalinqua, was to have left Whitehorse with freight for Dawson on the 7th. The Joseph Closset is engaged in pulling scows off sand bars on Lake Lebarge and Thirty-mile. The Pelly and Stewart rivers have begun spouting ice, which the captain says is coming down in large quantities.

The following is the position of the boats as reported by the government telegraph: Five Fingers, Columbian 11 p. m., Sybil 11:30 p. m., Bailey 4 a. m., Orr 4:30 a. m., all going up. Bonanza King at Selkirk coming down; Monarch still on a bar at Selkirk and the Eldorado on her way down passed Hootalinqua at 10 a. m.

About a dozen of the many hundred scows that are on the way from Bennett and Whitehorse arrived last night and today. Two of Orr & Tukey's scows carrying about 40 tons of hay and grain, in charge of Tom McGuire, arrived last night and are unloading on the beach this morning. They started with three scows, but one dropped behind and landed on a bar 15 miles this side of Hellgate.

Messrs. Hatch and Burkhardt also arrived last night with two scows. They report having experienced a very severe storm on Lake Lebarge, and during which one of their scows was completely wrecked. Fortunately no lives were lost, but the scow and contents are a total loss. Hitcher and Himpie are also reported as having lost two large cattle scows in the same storm. It will be a hard matter to ascertain the extent of the damage caused, but it is supposed to be very heavy.

The steamer Joseph Closset arrived this afternoon 19 days out from Whitehorse, where she left convoying 16 scows for the railroad company. She arrived here with 13 of the fleet, having lost three on the way. These are the first of the large fleet of scows which are said to be among those listed for late arrival this fall.

Nita's First.

"Nita's First," a farcical comedy by T. G. Warren was the attraction at the Standard last evening, and enjoyed the patronage of the usual large audience of first nighters.

Infarce Fizzleton, as portrayed by Alf Layne, was a whole comedy in himself, and Frank Gardner as his son, the younger Fizzleton whose troubles with the baby, Nita's First, go a long way towards making the piece go, was a decided success.

Miss Prim, a maiden lady, was presented by the character veteran, Julia Walcott, and that she made a hit is a matter that can be taken for granted.

Corinne Gray played Nita and got all the fan there was in the part out of it to the enjoyment of the audience, and so the whole cast might be gone through with and no fault found with the work of anyone. The piece itself is funny, and would get a laugh out of any audience if the lines were merely read. There is little or no plot to it, and its chief attraction lies in the humor and wit with which it abounds.

"Nita's First" is a good thing and those who miss seeing it miss the chief theatrical attraction of the week.

Married.

At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. A. P. Heatherington, Mr. Ole Finstad and Miss Amanda C. Burt were quietly made man and wife yesterday evening. The groom has been here for some time and has hosts of friends among the miners. The bride is but a late arrival.

A WINTER OF DISCONTENT.

Results From Careless Handling of Groceries.

Wm. Winter and George Wm. Vine Are Sentenced for Theft of Eggs and Beef Extract.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Wm. Winter and George Wm. Vine have made acquaintance at short range with the woodpile in the yard of the police barracks, with the circular saw, whose scratch and buzz is no longer music in their ears, and with all the other things appertaining to the production of government fuel, usually regarded as commonplace by those who see and hear from beyond the palings, but which assume a totally different aspect when viewed not as a spectator.

The reason that Mr. Winter and George Wm. Vine can now appropriately remark as one man, "Now is the winter of our discontent," finds its first cause in groceries. It happened this way.

Wm. Winter was employed on the steamer Barr as steward, and George Wm. Vine was employed by him to work for one day in his department on board the steamer, paying him off in groceries, or to be more explicit, in eggs and beef extract. That is where the trouble began and why groceries are the fountain head and source of the present woodpile exercise.

The eggs were of the evaporated variety, and come in cans, of which there were fifteen. The beef extract comes in little white jars, and of these Winter paid Vine seven, and Justice Dugas sent Mr. Winter to jail, there to perform manual labor for two months, for having paid George Wm. Vine his wages in eggs and beef extract which did not belong to him, and George William will do likewise during a term of five days for having received his wages in goods not the property of his employer.

New River Freighter.

Mr. Clarence S. Moody, formerly a prominent citizen and banker of Skagway, but latterly a Nome mining magnate, has turned his attention to steamboating and is now owner and master of the trim little steamer Wilber Crimmin which is now tied up on Dawson's water front, having but lately arrived from St. Michael. Capt. Moody is looking for a few tons of freight with which to complete a cargo for Eagle City, for which place he expects to sail in a few days. As the Crimmin is of but 70 tons burthen, there is no question as to her ability to run yet for several days to come.

A Sad Accident.

Yesterday evening little 4-year-old Michael Buckley, whose parents reside near the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifth street, while playing on the flat near the Yukon saw mill, had the misfortune to fall from the rear end of a lumber wagon, breaking one of his legs near the thigh. Failing to notice the accident, the driver of the wagon went on, but the little fellow sat without a whine or a whimper until found by a passerby who carried him to his home. It is an ugly break and one which will deprive little Mike from indulging in boyish play for some weeks to come.

Narrowly Averted.

A serious fire was narrowly averted at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Peterson on Sixth avenue, last night. Mrs. Peterson was alone in the house and accidentally overturned a lamp. The oil scattered over the carpet which became ignited. The lady opened the door and screamed for help. Two passers-by responded to the call and succeeded in smothering the flames before any serious damage was done.

Struck for Coffee.

"Things are looking bad," said the croaker this morning. "I was struck three times on my way down the street for money to buy coffee and sinkers with."

"Who struck you?" was asked by the man whose business it is to be inquisitive.

"Laboring men, sir; men who are looking for work and can't find it."

"Who did you strike?" was the next question asked, and the croaker left in disgust.

Winter Mail Route.

As winter approaches the people of Nome are making inquiries into the provisions the government has made for the transportation of mail after navigation closes. It is understood the route by way of Katmai has been selected as the most feasible, and that news from the outside will be more frequent than last winter.

The plan as at present formulated is to send the mail by steamer to Katmai, thence by dog train to Nome by way of the headwaters of the Kuskokwim, crossing the Yukon near Anvik, connecting with the Nome-St. Michael trail along Norton sound.

It was demonstrated last winter that this was to be the proper trail to Nome, being shorter and safer than the one along the Yukon river. It makes the delivery of mail every two weeks possible, whereas last winter, by the old route, it was nearly five months after navigation ceased before the first delivery was made.

By establishing this route the govern-

ment will have two trails in Alaska which should do more toward opening the interior than anything else. The other trail extends from Valdez to Eagle, then down the Yukon. This trail gives us winter communication with the inland camps, but the new trail is needed for outside interests.

New Trail to Hunker.

The new trail which is being built to the A. E. Co.'s Rock creek coal mine will be complete in about ten days, and will doubtless be a boon to freighters between here and Hunker, as it will enable them to avoid the chances of the Klondike ice, and follow an overland route the other side of the Klondike.

One of the Richest.

R. W. Dodge who has spent most of the summer in the Porcupine country, says that district is one of the richest placer fields ever discovered. This has been demonstrated, he says, from this season's development.

"The Porcupine is a hard country to work in many respects," said Mr. Dodge, "as it is deep and there are so many boulders to contend with. To work it successfully expensive machinery is an absolute necessity. But the gold is there."

"In a little spot on bedrock, seven feet square, the Smith-Biglow people took out \$3000. Wiley & Finley scraped up \$1000 off from four square feet of bedrock, and put out of a hole six sq. they took \$4000."

"The output of that district next year will astonish the whole country, and it will improve for years to come."—Alaskan.

Short and to the Point.

While Uncle Dick Oglesby was governor of Illinois the second time, a state senator opposed to him charged that the money in the "governor's fund" had been illegally used. The "governor's fund" contains usually about \$10,000 to meet the incidental expenses of the office for the purchase of stationery and such things. Soon after this charge was given currency the governor was in the next county to the senator, making a speech, and he referred to the charge thus: "There's a little sap sucker senator over in the military tract who says I have misappropriated the money of the 'governor's fund.' It's a lie!" That was all the explanation or refutation he ever made, but it was enough.—Argonaut.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn. When in town, stop at the Regina.

STAGE GLINTS.

Ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson is very fond of the theater.

Paralysis has stricken the name of Janauschek from the list of efficient actresses.

A. G. Delamater is dramatizing the temperance novel "His Worst Enemy" for early production.

Cora Urquhart Potter will not return to this country. Haddon Chambers is writing a play for her.

It is stated that Lottie Blair Parker has received over \$25,000 in royalties from "Way Down East."

Next January, it is announced, will find Wilton Lackaye appearing in his own version of "Les Misérables."

"Reaping the Whirlwind" is the latest work of Owen Davis, author of that popular melodrama, "Through the Breakers."

In Andrew Mack's new play, "The Rebel," the Irish rebellion of 1798 is depicted. There are redcoats, Irish peasants and quaintly clad girls. Mr. Mack sings several new pieces smacking of Ireland in tune and words.

Hot towels scientifically applied to suffering humanity. Visit the Bon Ton Shaving Parlors and see what happens.

Fur caps; ladies' and gentlemen's. J. P. McLennan.

Owing to the great demand for passage to Whitehorse, the W. P. & Y. R. have decided to run the R. M. S. Canadian, leaving here Thursday p. m., Oct. 11. Reservations can be made on application.

If we haven't got what you want we'll send for it. Hammell's, the Forks.

Clothing, mitts, felt shoes, underwear at Hammell's, Grand Forks.

Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

Attention Voters.

A meeting of the ward committees of the O'Brien-Noel clubs will be held in the committee room this (Wednesday) evening at 8 p. m.

A. M. TAYLOR, Secy.

Fur coats; ladies' and gentlemen's. J. P. McLennan.

A. M. Hammell has opened a men's furnishing goods house at the Forks.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

HIGH GRADE GOODS

Grass Seed

Timothy and Alsike Clover

Why not raise hay? More money in it than mining. Now is the time to put out seed.

S-Y.T.CO., Second Avenue.

Savoy Theatre

Week Commencing October 8th.
Augmented Orchestra.
New People.

THIS WEEK "THE CENTURY CLUB"

A Laughable Burlesque, Under direction of John A. Flynn.

First appearance of the favorites:—MISS DOROTHY CAMPBELL, MISS GRENNAN, WINCHELL SISTERS, EVANS & TROXELL and the renowned lady baritone MISS DUNSMUIR.

Jim Post CONCLUDES THE SHOW "Cape Nome Justice"

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A BOAT SAILS

Nearly Every Day

FOR
White Horse and All Way Points!

J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

YUKON FLYER COMPANY

NELS PETERSON, General Manager

Str. Bonanza King Will Sail for Whitehorse Thursday, Oct. 11th.

WM. F. GEORGE,
Auditor and Gen'l Agent

AURORA DOCK

Alaska Commercial ...Company...

Gold Dust

TAKEN AT...

\$16.00 Per

Ounce

All Our Steamers Have Arrived

Loaded With Immense Shipments

of
1900 GOODS

**The A. C. Co. Has a Larger Stock Than All
The Other Stores Combined.**

**97' We Respectfully Refer You To '97
Our Past Record**

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.