

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 44

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

PROGRESS OF WAR.

General Methune Is Advancing on Kimberly.

THE BOERS HAVE BEEN REPULSED FROM MAFEKING.

The Situation of Affairs as They Now Exist at Kimberly.

General White Reports a Skirmish at Ladysmith—Opened on the Boers With the Artillery and Drew Them From Cover—Great Enthusiasm Prevails at Cape Town.

SPECIAL TO THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

London, via Skagway, Nov. 25.—The simultaneous advance of the three British divisions is now in full progress. Gen. Methune is rapidly advancing on Kimberly. It is reported in Capetown that Methune's column has been attacked by the Boers with a few killed and wounded on each side.

FIGHTING REPORTED.

The report that the Boers have been repulsed three times from Mafeking has been brought down to Capetown from Colesburg.

KIMBERLEY SAFE.

The latest advices from Kimberly, said the Boer attack was still pending and that large Boer forces in the neighborhood had destroyed big sections of the railroad line north and south of the town.

Many fugitives from the neighboring villages have been imprisoned by the Boers. Several ladies, hearing their husbands had been captured, visited the Boer camp and were courteously received. Their intercession for their husbands was successful, and the reunited families have arrived at Kimberly. The prisoners report that they were well treated.

SKIRMISH AT LADYSMITH

Gen White sends the following report to the secretary of state for war: Information received yesterday showed that the Boers had established themselves in considerable numbers in an exceedingly good position west of the main road leading from Ladysmith to Dundee.

I also had information that the Dundee force, formerly commanded by Gen. Symons, and since his wound commanded by Gen. Yule, was falling back on Ladysmith by way of Halpma Kaar road, Beith, and the valleys of the Waschbank and Sunday rivers and was expected to reach Sunday River valley Monday.

I therefore moved out a strong force to cover the movement of Yule's command.

The enemy was discovered about seven miles out of Ladysmith in a position of exceptional natural strength west of the road. When he saw that preparations were being made against him, he opened fire with one gun with great accuracy.

Our artillery soon got into position and the gun was silenced. The troops were expected to occupy a strong ridge, parallel to the enemy's position, but nearer the road. I confined my efforts to occupying him and hitting him hard.

ARCTIC SAW MILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER

At Lowest Prices. Order Now.

At Mill. OFFICES: Upper Ferry, Klondike river. Boyle's Wharf.

J.W. Boyle

BOER PAUL'S ULTIMATUM.

The war now in progress in the Transvaal was precipitated as the result of an ultimatum sent by President Krueger to Conyngham Greene, the British diplomatic agent at Pretoria.

The ultimatum concluded a long series of negotiations between England and the Transvaal and was delivered on Oct. 9th last.

It is signed by F. W. Reitz, secretary of state, and concludes with the following four demands:

"Her majesty's unlawful intervention in the internal affairs of this republic, in conflict with the London convention of 1884, by the extraordinary strengthening of her troops in the neighborhood of the borders of this republic, has caused an intolerable condition of things to arise, to which this government feels itself obliged, in the interest not only of this republic, but also of all South Africa, to make an end as soon as possible, and this government feels itself called upon and obliged to press earnestly and with emphasis for an immediate termination of this state of things and to request her majesty's government to give assurances upon the following four demands:

"First. That all points of mutual differences be regulated by friendly recourse to arbitration or by whatever amicable way may be agreed upon by this government and her majesty's government.

"Second. That all troops on the borders of this republic shall be instantly withdrawn.

"Third. That all reinforcements of troops which have arrived in South Africa since June 1, 1899, shall be removed from South Africa within a reasonable time, to be agreed upon with this government, and with the mutual assurance and guarantee on the part of this government that no attack or hostilities against any portion of the possessions of the British government shall be made by this republic during the further negotiations within a period of time to be subsequently agreed upon between the governments; and this government will on compliance therewith, be prepared to withdraw the armed burghers of this republic from the borders.

"Fourth. That her majesty's troops, which are now on the high seas, shall not be landed in any part of South Africa."

To these demands is appended the definition of the time limit for a reply:

"This government presses for an immediate and affirmative answer to these four questions and earnestly request her majesty's government to return an answer before or upon Wednesday, Oct. 11, 1899, not later than 5 p. m.

"It desires further to add that in the unexpected event of an answer not satisfactory being received by it within the interval it will with great regret be compelled to regard the action of her majesty's government as a formal declaration of war and will not hold itself responsible for the consequences thereof, and that, in the event of any further movement of troops occurring within the above mentioned time in a nearer direction to our border, this government will be compelled to regard that also as a formal declaration of war."

Pickett & Devlin are operating two round trip stages to Gand Forks daily.

Stage No. 1 leaves Dawson 9:30 a. m. returning, leaves Forks 2:30 p. m.

Stage No. 2 leaves Forks 9 a. m., returning leaves Dawson 2:30 p. m.

Buy your wite a rocking chair. See Jenkins & Johnson, the furniture men about it.

Pocket ink stands, the very latest. Nugget office.

ST. ANDREW'S NIGHT

Celebrated in the Good Old Style.

DAWSON'S BEAUTY AND CHIVALRY PARTICIPATED.

Nearly 200 Couples Were on the Floor.

Beautiful Costumes, a Splendid Orchestra and Elegant Decorations—The Affair a Grand Success.

It were a pity that the scene at the Palace Grand on Thursday night could not be reduced to canvas. Words can scarcely do it justice, and, besides, a proper account of the affair might be taken for reportorial enthusiasm, when the truth is that the affair on St. Andrew's night, in Dawson, anno domini MDCCCXCIX, was so far superior to anything ever anticipated: was such a brilliant display of dress and beauty; was so excellently and hospitably managed; was attended by such a host of superbly dressed ladies and gentlemen in evening dress as to positively preclude the scribe from overpainting and teaches him the paucity of his vocabulary.

One hundred and eighty couples formed in line at the call for the grand march. Silks and satins predominated for the ladies, many of whom were in decollete evening dress. The hall was magnificently illuminated and decorated with electric lights, gas and bunting. A frontispiece in incandescent electric lights beamed forth these words:

"Ciad mille faite," which being interpreted means "An hundred thousand welcomes." The music was by the military band, which, according to local traditions should have been weak from absence of any violins, was under the leadership of Sergeant McKinnon and proved not only of excellent timber, but the time was marked so prettily as to keep feet agoing long after "the era of cock" in the morning.

The scene was dazzling. Hair dressed "a la mode," beautiful ladies in low neck dress, gentlemen in "swallow tail" evening dress; numerous "He'land" representatives in their native garb the never empty punch bowl lending animation to the conversation and cheer to the glorious occasion. Indeed there was nothing wanting and the "canny Scots" of Dawson have every reason for the justifiable pride and complacency which they exhibit when the affair of St. Andrews is mentioned.

After the maneuvers of the grand march commenced a dancing program of 24 numbers, to which was added no less than 12 extra dances before morning. After every fourth dance came a Scotch song or dance appropriate to the occasion. In this way were given:

(Continued on Page 6.)

Come and See...

OUR FULL LINE

Winter Garments, Head and Foot Wear.

...PRICES UNPARALLELED...

THE AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY
On Wednesday and Saturday
ALLEN BROS. Publishers
A. F. GEORGE Associate Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
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

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1899.

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.

NO VICE-PRESIDENT.

Since the death of Gen. Hobart, vice-president of the United States, numerous inquiries have been received concerning the succession to his office.

A wide difference of opinion seems to exist in the matter, different parties claiming the office for the president pro tem of the senate, speaker of the house, secretary of state and other cabinet officers.

As a matter of fact no one succeeds immediately to the office and title of vice-president.

When Chester A. Arthur became president after the assassination of Garfield, in 1881, there was an interim of three years when there was, strictly speaking, no vice-president of the United States.

The same thing occurred in 1885, when Thos. A. Hendricks, elected with Cleveland in the preceding year died. From the date of Hendricks' death until the election of Levi P. Morton in 1888 there was no vice-president. During the session of the Forty-ninth congress the presidential succession was fixed by act of congress, but it provides only for death, removal or resignation of both the president and vice president. In such an emergency the order of succession runs as follows: Secretary of state, secretary of the treasury, secretary of war, attorney-general, postmaster-general, secretary of the navy and secretary of the interior.

Should the secretary of state succeed to the office of vice-president, the change would in reality be in the nature of a demotion, rather than promotion. The duties of the vice-president are almost entirely of an honorary nature, and in so far as importance and responsibility are concerned, the secretary of state is a far weightier figure.

The only office which can add luster to the honors of the secretary is the presidency. To make him vice-president would be to remove him from a position of the utmost prominence and responsibility to practical oblivion.

The death of the vice-president does not in any way endanger the presidential succession, neither does it interfere with the working of the senate, of which body the vice-president is the president. A president pro tem. is always chosen, and he is the actual presiding officer of the senate.

No necessity exists, therefore, for filling the office until another election occurs, which will be in November, 1900.

BOER TACTICS.

The peculiar tactics pursued by the Boers in fighting have formed the basis for much discussion in the English and Canadian press. A writer in the Toronto Globe who speaks from actual obser-

vation and experience, has the following to say:

Boer tactics are unique; one has to witness it to credit its feasibility. Their horses are so trained that when the reins are thrown over their necks they remain immovable; and their fighting is based on this fact, combined with the dictates of common sense, and their empirical yet successful method of encountering us in the Gladstonian war.

Each command of 100 men is their unit; these are concentrated in scattered groups in rear of their outpost line, and on the "Red cheeks" being signalled in force they canter away eccentrically, endeavoring to encircle as far as possible the adversary, dismounting in a fold of ground near some coil of vantage, the horses never moving, whilst they skirmish, utilizing all cover, and concentrating a fire into the brow of the English, scarcely visible by them. As in peace, so in war, and the Boers have every confidence in the issue.

Having been over the battlefields in Natal and on the top of Majuba Hill, and having had talks with Boers who were there, it was apparent that these tactics obtained. At Laings Nek they galloped up and outflanked us; at Ingogo they formed three parts of a circle round the force, which only escaped by a noiseless night march, leaving the wounded behind at Majuba the same thing occurred, and, under cover of the concentrating fire, a small party of Boers, hardly perceived, crawled up and caused the panic.

They did not intend to construct to any great extent lines of defence for two reasons—the configuration of the country lends itself to these being turned, as might easily enough have been done at Laing's Nek, and if driven out they might not have time to reach their horses and mount, in which case they would be at a greater disadvantage than dismounted infantry. They mean to abide by their time-honored system, their old tactics which succeeded so well, possessing such mobility, rapid powers of concentration on vulnerable points, as rapid retreats therefrom if seriously threatened, but before this eventuates hoping to achieve a victory, and most certainly inflicting great losses, and if we are not most careful they will. This offensive action resembles a man attacked by a swarm of bees; he wastes his vigor in driving off a few of the swarm, doing them small harm, returning to the attack as soon as the other bees attract his offensive action from another direction. This power of rapid movement incidental to all being mounted is the crux of the whole tactical question, increasing materially their powers of offence and, indirectly, defence.

DAWSON WILL BE THE GAINER.

Late advices received from the outside indicate that a winter stampede to Nome via Skagway and Dawson will shortly be inaugurated. The belief seems to be prevalent that a few weeks in Nome next spring ahead of the rush which is certain to follow the opening of navigation will afford sufficient opportunities for making locations and securing good investments to justify making the long and arduous trip from the coast to Nome over the ice.

Notwithstanding the rather problematic value of arrival in Nome a few weeks ahead of the rush there are undoubtedly a large number of adventurous spirits who will persuade themselves to under-

take the trip. In so far as the greater number of these is concerned they will be inexperienced in ice travel and have little or no knowledge of what is involved in attempting a journey of 2000 miles down the Yukon in mid-winter.

Moreover, the easiest portion of the trip is involved in the comparatively short distance between Bennett and Dawson. When the army of cheechakos who, we are told, are preparing to swarm down the Yukon, like the Goths of old poured over the Alps, reaches Dawson, we are of the opinion that for the most part they will be perfectly satisfied with their experience. If they are not contented to remain with us here until the opening of navigation renders the balance of the trip more pleasant and practicable, it will be very strange.

It is one thing to study the trail from the standpoint of a well-appointed hotel in Seattle or San Francisco and quite another matter to consider the same subject after spending some weeks in mushing over it.

It occurs to us, therefore, that in case the anticipated stampede does occur, Dawson will be in a position to profit largely thereby. Every man who starts from the coast during the winter will certainly be pretty well supplied with money, otherwise he will be unable to undertake the trip at all. A proportion of this money is bound to be left in circulation with Dawson's business houses and to that extent the entire city will be the gainer. It may be safely assumed that the proportion of Nome stampeders from the coast who reach their destination over the ice will be small.

ALASKA AND THE COAST CITIES.

The cities of the Pacific coast have been for the past two years enjoying a degree of prosperity to which for several years previously they had been utter strangers. This prosperity is due almost entirely to the trade created by the discovery of gold in Alaska and the Yukon territory. From 1892 until the spring of 1897 a financial depression prevailed upon the coast from which every business house suffered most severely.

With the announcement of the finding of gold in the Klondike a wonderful stimulus was thrown into business, the effect of which is yet seen and will continue to be seen for years to come.

Alaska will prove a constantly growing buyer of commodities. Governor Brady's recent report to the United States government places the output of gold for the American Yukon country, including the Nome district, at nearly \$3,000,000.

Next year will undoubtedly see this sum multiplied several times, and succeeding years will find the output continually increasing. The almost unlimited area of known gold producing country opens up the widest possible field for the future trade of the coast cities. That trade today is yet in its swaddling clothes. Ten years from now the population of Alaska will exceed by many times what it is today and for every additional man who becomes self-supporting in Alaska, the coast cities can count on a proportionate increase in their Alaska business.

It rests now with the coast cities to enlist their best efforts to secure such legislation for Alaska as will best aid in the development and growth of that territory. The American government

has been derelict in not giving attention to the growing importance of Alaska. Legislation which has been passed has been restrictive, rather than progressive and instead of encouraging and aiding has tended rather to hinder the growth and development of the country.

Every effort put forth to secure from congress recognition of the needs of Alaska is so much done toward the advancement of the commercial importance of Seattle and the other coast cities. If, therefore, for no other than selfish reasons, these cities should exert themselves on behalf of Alaska.

A New Crusade.

The virtuous club women of Illinois have issued a pronouncement declaring in effect that woman's face shall not hereafter be an advertiser's fortune. The features and figure of the frail sex were not, say these Westerners, originally designed to decorate the advertising pages of the magazines, nor to add luster to the business-bringing columns of the newspapers, and they yearn exceedingly to have the hateful custom abolished forthwith.

The subject was discussed at a recent meeting of the Fourteenth Congressional District Federation of Women's Clubs, when a number of skirtless eye-catchers were exhibited to the horrified gaze of the members. This deplorable display was sufficient to incite the good women to immediate action, and after debating the matter fully these radical resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, We, the mothers, wives, daughters and sisters of free, civilized, and enlightened America, do believe that the common, indiscriminate, and all too often immodest use of woman's face, form, and figure as an advertising medium not only lowers the standard of her womanhood, both in purity and dignity, but also degrades the high ideal for which she was created;

Whereas, That with the fullest realization of this, we do discover and most deeply regret and deplore the demoralizing tendency and corrupting influence which this use exerts upon the youth of our land

Resolved, Therefore, that we, the members of the Fourteenth Congressional District Federation of Women's Clubs for the State of Illinois, shall strive through whatever ways or means found expedient to secure legislation regulating the laws restricting this use of woman's likeness for such purposes.

Resolved, That all publishers, public entertainers, manufacturers and tradesmen of any kind shall be forbidden to use the face, form, or any portion of the figure of woman for advertising purposes, in either suggestive or an immodest or immoral manner.

Resolved, That upon all manufacturers or dealers in liquors, beers, malts, or tobacco, in whatsoever shape produced, these restrictions shall be made absolute, they being debarred the use of woman's likeness by any manner or method whatever to introduce or laud their wares.

New Electric Light Station.

The brilliant electric current has been turned on from the new and magnificently equipped station on the banks of the Klondike, and shut off from the saw mills which have hitherto supplied the station. The improvement in the service is quite apparent, though perfection will not be attained until the reserve engine is in readiness to relieve the big compound at a moment's notice, as will be the case in a very few days.

Arrested for Contempt.

D. W. Semple, proprietor of the Sunday Gleaner, was arraigned before Judge Dugas on Friday afternoon, charged with contempt of court. Mr. Semple was given until next Monday to plead.

Picket & Devlin are operating two round trip stages to Grand Forks daily. Stage No. 1 leaves Dawson 9:30 a. m., returning leaves Forks 2:30 p. m. Stage No. 2 leaves Forks 9 a. m., returning leaves Dawson 2:30 p. m.

There is virtue in our medicinal cough drops; stop that hacking. Reid & Co., chemists.

Furniture, carpets, upholstery goods, at Jenkins & Johnson.

When you don't find what you want, call at Kelly & Co., Duggists.

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THE EDMONTON ROUTE.

True Account of a Trip Via McKenzie and Porcupine.

Eighteen Months of Terrible Travel—Fearful Rapids—Exposure—Starvation—Scurvy.

(The following is compiled by a traveler from a diary kept for a year and a half, which was required to reach Dawson. The matter of fact way in which the story is told carries conviction with it. Many of the matters treated are entirely new, as for instance, the abundance of coal oil in certain districts. The length of the article requires its publication in several chapters.)

CHAPTER IV.
I had little time to gather much information at Hay river as after eating a hasty meal we again set out. What a contrast the sky in the meantime had assumed a most threatening aspect, but the expected storm did not burst. Thirty miles from Hay river the Mackenzie current begins to make itself manifest. From Hay river to this point is the most dangerous part of the crossing as a landing cannot be effected on account of the shallow water and rocks. It took us five days actual traveling to cross from Fort Resolution to Fort Providence. We reached the latter fort on August 6th. With regard to prospecting on the shores of this lake I was informed at Fort Resolution that a party of Frenchmen had discovered some rich silver ore on the north shores and that they had returned to civilization in order to secure the necessary plant and outfit to work the same. Another batch of prospectors, comprising a few members of several outfits, returned to Resolution the day before we left, from a prospecting trip to the north shores after an absence of one month. They reported the discovery of silver, copper, mica, and indications only of gold. Around Fort Providence we saw large quantities of ducks. We now enter Beaver lake, which is 30 miles long and 15 miles wide. There was not a breath of wind and the sun was scorching hot. Pulling in on the left shore we cooked a substantial meal of ducks. While we were lying here the Hudson Bay steamer Wrigley passed on her way to Fort Resolution. We were praying for a breath of air, and in less than an hour after our start our wish was gratified. The sky showed indications of much wind. The breeze came light, in cat's paws, but increased till it blew with great force, being most unsteady and coming in squalls. It was lucky for us that the wind was on the quarter, otherwise we should have been swamped. At 9:30 a. m. on August 7th Fort Simpson was reached, where we land to register our names. Here the mail is divided, some for the Liard and the rest for Fort McPherson and other intervening posts. Many tales were rife here respecting the bad behavior of some of the parties bound north. We heard that one party had stolen a bearskin and other property.

It appears that during their winter stay here they had found this bear in a trap. They skinned the bear and left the carcass in the trap. The Indians were most incensed at this behavior and followed the guilty parties as far as Fort Norman, but were unable to obtain any satisfaction. The same party have the reputation of shooting at an Indian guide whom they had engaged to pilot them through the McDougall pass. This incident occurred in the night, and the guide narrowly escaped with his life. Our stay here was of short duration. Mid-day saw our departure and at 6:30 p. m. we were in sight of mountains. The scenery here becomes most picturesque. From here onwards one notices the scarcity of driftwood, the long reaches, steeper shores, good landing places and the abundance of water fowl. Fort Wrigley was reached at 6:30 p. m. on the 8th. There is some very swift water on approaching this fort. This same night we passed a large fire on the west bank, light opposite a high bluff, some 400 feet high. On the early morning of the 9th, high mountains were on either hand. The banks here become very steep and the scenery cannot be surpassed. Next day we had the misfortune to run our boat onto a reef, and shortly afterwards we were drawn into a rapid in mid-stream, but came out all right. We found the Indians here were great beggars. The wind being favorable we moved along at great speed. Three miles above Fort Norman we passed the burning coal field. We learned from the oldest In-

dians at Fort Norman that this field had been burning for upwards of 100 years. The interior from the west bank between Wrigley and Norman is totally unexplored and is covered with a dense growth of spruce, well nigh impenetrable. The glare of the sun now becomes most hurtful to the eyes. My eyes became so bad that large drops of blood flowed from them. On arrival at Fort Norman we heard from Trader Nagles' agent that we had broken all records for actual traveling from Hay river. Fort Norman stands at the junction of Bear river and the Mackenzie. Here we unloaded our entire outfit and took the empty boats around into Bear river for the wind was blowing with hurricane force. The shore here is composed of loose rock and sand, while the conglomerate or pudding stone is in strong evidence. The water in Bear river is as clear as crystal and icy cold. This may be partly accounted for by the fact that Great Bear lake is never free of ice. My companions traded here for moose hides. Twenty miles below Fort Norman the river is over a mile wide. Much oil finds its way into the river between the latter place and Fort Good Hope. Some 15 miles south of this fort the rapids are reached, the entrance to which is very wide, with a reef of ironstone rocks extending into mid-stream from the west bank. The current here is very swift, and there is a perfect confusion of water. The rapids are composed of limestone cliffs some 100 feet high and extend over eight miles. After emerging from the rapids there are many sand bars and the river becomes very wide. Good Hope was passed on the night of the 16th. The Arctic circle was crossed on the early morning of the 17th and the same day we passed a glacial bank in mid-stream, the ice being covered with about seven feet of sand. The sun now became paler each day and we noticed a scarcity of birds. The solitude also was extremely great, while timber became more slender and very little driftwood was to be seen.

Traveling onwards we passed several Indian camps and log cabins. We struck Peel river on the 20th. Onwards for some distance is a complete maze of waters. Sometimes one is traveling up stream, sometimes down. Many parties here took the wrong channels and went to Fort McPherson instead of Rat river and vice versa. We were fortunate in taking the right channels. From the mouth of Rat river a hard task begins, that is, tracking to its headwaters. This river is about as mean as can be imagined—some 80 miles long and possessing upwards of 100 rapids. Thirty miles up from its mouth was the main camp originally designated Little Dawson, but later on was called Destruction City. No rapids exist till Destruction City is reached, but shallow water appears in places. West of the Rockies has had a name for mosquitos, but they are nothing as compared with the myriads which exist on the east side, especially in the Rat and Husky river district. Ten cabins were built at Destruction City, where about 50 men remain during a great part of the winter.

My companions finding it was impossible to reach Fort Yukon during this fall, and seeing that their provisions would not last us the entire winter, abandoned me to my fate, without giving me an ounce of food or a particle of clothing. No organized miners' laws were yet in force at Destruction City. What could I do, a lone man without any means of subsistence and an arctic winter staring me in the face?

Firstly, I proceeded some 18 miles up river, where I wandered for four days existing on berries. In crossing the river I was swept away by one of the numerous rapids. I narrowly escaped with my life. The water was extremely cold, much snow having recently melted on the mountains.

At the end of four days I returned again to Destruction City. I had made up my mind to go to Herschel island, or Fort McPherson. Owing to the lateness of the season I abandoned the idea of going to the former place, and on September 9th I left in an empty boat for Fort McPherson. On arrival at the junction of the Rat and Husky rivers I met an old time trapper who invited me to take a lunch with him. He had been busy fishing here and had killed many fine salmon trout, some weighing as heavy as 20 pounds. I shall never forget the day I met this man for I was starving and he could see it. Outside of his fish he had a very scanty supply of provisions. After prevailing upon me to stay with him for the winter we dropped several miles down the Husky, where we built a shack. We pitched at this particular spot, as we saw many fresh bear and moose tracks and we chiefly depended upon the meat of the latter to carry us over the winter. On October 9th small particles of ice were floating on the Husky and on the night of the 11th the river was frozen over. The winter prior to this, all the rivers about here were frozen up on September 11th. On November 2d we made a tour of

Waterer's lake, which is about three miles long and over one-half mile wide. The month of November was extremely cold. Indians paid us frequent visits, their tale being always the same—"very hungry." As time went on our stock of provisions got lower and lower, till at last we were reduced to one meal a day, consisting of a small bannock. We ate rats, mice and owls as long as they were about, but when the weather became severe these delicacies disappeared. It is impossible to describe how we suffered, and what hardships we endured from this time onward till we reached Fort McPherson.

The sun disappeared on Dec. 5th, which was the commencement of the dark days. At this time the Indians set out for the winter hunt, which they continue till spring sets in, when they make for the trading posts, often to exchange fur for provisions, provender, etc. A few years ago the Hudson Bay Co., used to supply the Indians with long barreled rifles to procure one of which the Indian had to bring in enough beaver skins to reach from the ground to the muzzle of the rifle. I found the Indians in these latitudes to be as good as their word.

Being short of ax handles we asked an Indian to procure us a couple. We paid him before hand, but he turned up next day with three. He had over 30 miles to travel to find birch. The winters here come on slow but sure, and arrive while the brush is still wearing its summer foliage. During summer the red and black currants and raspberry grow in abundance, but they do not ripen before September. It is strange to see these ripe berries hanging on the bushes frozen solid and natural long after winter sets in. We gathered many of these berries when the thermometer was many degrees below zero. Butterflies and moths, wasps and bees may also be seen in great numbers. The white fish, blue fish, jack, loach, canny and salmon trout are the chief fish the latter of which is the finest fish I have ever eaten. They came in from the Arctic ocean and are not caught till the end of the summer. Indians who know their runs up small creeks cut them off with nets and capture them in large quantities. It was a bad season for fish when we were there, causing many Indians who did not go to the hunt to starve. Every seven years rabbits and other small fur animals almost entirely disappear from some cause which has not yet been accounted for. This was the first year after the seventh and but few of these animals could be obtained. I noticed, however, that the ermine was exceedingly plentiful.

(To be continued.)

Filipino Prisoner Pardoned.
Washington, Nov. 1.—For saving the life of an American soldier General Otis has granted a full pardon to Domingo Magno, a Filipino prisoner, who was sentenced by a Spanish court in 1897 to penal servitude for six years for robbery. Magno suffered confinement for the alleged offense for four years prior to his trial and conviction.

During the attack on Manila last February by the insurgent, the prisoner saved the life of an American soldier, and the provost marshal reported that he had displayed good conduct during the time he had been under surveillance by Americans.

Queen Won't Interfere.
Rome, Nov. 1.—The Italia Arena and other journals say the pope recently sent another letter to Queen Victoria, appealing to her on humanitarian grounds to use her influence in the direction of peace. The queen is credited with replying courteously to the effect that it was beyond her power to go against popular opinion in Great Britain or to interfere with the prerogative of the constitutional ministry.

May Arrest President Snow.
Salt Lake, Utah, Nov. 1.—An affidavit was filed with the county attorney today charging President Snow, head of the Mormon church, with unlawful cohabitation. It is alleged that Minnie Jensen, a plural wife of the president, gave birth to an illegitimate child on Jan. 1, 1897, and that he has cohabited with other women also. The county attorney took the matter of issuing a warrant for Snow's arrest under advisement until Wednesday. Snow is 85 years of age, and has seven wives, it is alleged.

Nugget jewelry to order at Sale & Co. Call and see our stock of playing cards, leather pocket case with each pack. Nugget office.

Before starting for Nome stop at Yukon hotel. Warm, clean beds, 50 cents and up. J. E. Booge, Prop.

New Rex ham and bacon at Mohr & Wilkens.

The Nugget Express will start a dog team for Cape Nome and intermediate points after the freeze-up. Letters and small packages may be left at office on Boyle's wharf.

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.

NEW PEOPLE.
NEW PEOPLE.
The Latest Songs and Dances.
Entirely New Sketches.

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.
Every Monday night a complete change of program. Come early and see the fun. Under management of

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

THE Monte Carlo THEATRE.

Crowded To The Doors Each Night.
Entire Change of Program Every Week.

SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.
The Monte Carlo has recently been newly refitted and is now the handsomest theatre in the northwest. Drop in and have some fun.

A. E. CO.

Sole Agents FOR

Schlitz Beer.

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS.

BUY A BARREL.

Runkel Patent Steam Thawing Point.

JUST ARRIVED.
Something New. Perfect Workings.

CAN BE SEEN AT THE AURORA (Tom Chisholm's)

For Sale at McDonald & Dunham Warehouse, 2d St. and 3d Ave., Day's Addition; Also at 3d Ave., cor 1st St.

City Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.
Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts.

Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND ROADHOUSE RANGES

AT... McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Limited
Front Street, Dawson.

D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware... Building Material

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS.

Front Street, Dawson

MRS. C. F. BOGGS,

...TYPEWRITING...

Office in Green's Grocery GRAND FORKS

ATWOOD & CANTWELL

...Photographers... Alaskan Views, Outdoor Portraiture. Finishing and Supplies for amateurs.

Third Avenue, Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hospital Dawson, Y. T.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Goes the hammer on the anvil, Blacksmithing by blacksmiths, horseshoeing by horseshoers, wagon making by wagon makers.

J. STANLEY & CO., Second Av., Near Fifth St.

Laurier Was at Chicago

And Joined in the Celebration of American Victories.

Makes One of the Most Important Speeches at the Banquet—Sits Next to President McKinley.

On October 9th, Chicago "did herself proud" as on the days of the World's Fair. The affair was in the nature of a festival and jubilee, celebrating prosperity, triumph of arms, return of Hero Dewey, the prosperity of Chicago, the wealth of that city, American pride in her greatness—indeed was in the nature of one of those triumphs of old tendered returning conquerors. Admiral Dewey was not present but other great personages were. The president and vice president of the United States and most of the cabinet; congressmen and senators; generals and admirals; president of Mexico; Premier Laurier of Canada, and in fact the leading men of this continent. Two million people went to Chicago to witness the pageant and the procession was many miles long. Speaking of the banquet which concluded the day, the Inter Ocean says:

The Chicago day banquet at the Auditorium theater last night was a fitting climax to the great celebration of yesterday. The occasion assumed an international aspect. High representatives of three American governments exchanged compliments and assurances of good will, the rank of the speakers giving their utterances special significance.

Besides the international aspect, the banquet became the occasion for Chicago to extend to the distinguished guests from this country as well as from Mexico and Canada the warmest kind of a welcome. Of course the great tribute of the evening was paid to President McKinley, but scarcely less enthusiastic were the demonstrations to Secretary Mariscal of Mexico and to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of Canada, in all three cases partaking of the characteristics of a triumph.

President McKinley took occasion to reiterate the policy of the administration in regard to the Philippines, and every suggestion looking toward expansion was received with the wildest enthusiasm.

"We have not stood still," said the president, impressively, "from Plymouth rock to the Philippines," and as soon as the uproar, which lasted for several minutes, had subsided, he continued: "But from Plymouth rock to the Philippines the grand march of human liberty has never halted."

It seemed after this declaration that the president would never be allowed to go on with his address, because of the enthusiasm of the banqueters. But quiet was finally restored and the president continued, making several other allusions in the same vein, all of which were received with equal warmth.

The banquet was one of the most notable ever held in Chicago both from the array of distinguished guests and from the completeness of the arrangements. It was in every way creditable to Chicago and to the corner-stone committee.

SPEECHES ARE SIGNIFICANT.

The addresses were all not only exceptionally graceful, but more or less significant. Governor Tanner referred with great tact to the historic relations between the United States and the two other governments represented, and uttered a ringing indorsement of the expansion policy of the national administration.

Secretary Mariscal, of Mexico, also referred in a happy manner to the close relations between his country and the United States, and called special attention to the active and effective friendship of this country at a time when he said it probably saved the republic of Mexico from going down before foreign foes. He referred with enthusiasm to the active employment of American capital in developing Mexican resources, and made altogether a practical as well as a pleasant address.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with the cleverness of the trained diplomat, made a plea for closer relations between this country and Great Britain, and declared that war between the two peoples would be an unpardonable crime.

His suggestions for an Anglo-American alliance were not received with the heartiest enthusiasm, but his cleverness in evading the issue in the Alaskan boundary question and other disputed points was heartily applauded. President McKinley sat at the head

of the speakers' table with Laurier on his left and Mariscal on his right.

FUNLETS.

(By Othmar.)

That the dude is a mistake is evident on the face of the thing. Many men, if weighed, would be found wanting—the earth.

No men in this city are homeless, but some of us are home less than others.

Did you ever think that the lungs of a malamute are the seats of his pants.

A man who breaks his word isn't necessarily a liar—perhaps he stutters.

It is poor consolation to us men to know that it is only the female mosquito that bites.

The man who has no enemies may be considered good, but it is a question what he is good for.

For every one man in Dawson who is a leader of men there are 99 who are followers of women.

All men are born equal in this world, but occasionally one comes to the Klondike and gets married.

The hustle, as a work of art, gets the bulge on nature, but if made of bills can pay the (Ca)prices.

The greatest mistake of one of my gentlemen friends is that he mistakes his hat for the telephone.

Did you ever have a barber tell you a hair-raising story while trying to sell you a bottle of hair tonic?

It is a tie between the average freighter telling stories about his dogs and a woman about her first baby.

The Boers have a peculiar custom of fighting, and then getting married. Ordinarily it is get married and then fight.

We have no objection to a man blowing his own horn, but it is the time he generally selects that makes us tired.

There are a few men here who have money to throw at the birds, but usually they are afraid of spraining their wrists.

There are two classes of people who read these jokes who are hard to convince against their will. They are men and women.

One of our merchants who has never been accused of modesty, was badly shocked the other evening by a naked electric wire.

Some men who have come to Dawson have become loafers, because they are too light for heavy work and too heavy for light work.

There are business men in Dawson who remind me of the silver plated knives they sell. They look bright, but are usually dull.

Few miners in the Klondike "cast their bread upon the waters" until it becomes very stale, and then usually the malamute gets it.

What a pity it is that some men who have come here cannot get a pair of suspenders that will hold up their reputation as well as their trousers.

A man in this country has enough troubles and vexations to worry him, without being asked to read in the newspapers continued plated stories.

Would a corset on a Klondike cow cause her to give condensed milk? If so, the freight bill of the Dawson merchant would be materially diminished.

The soldiers will soon have a band. Did you ever notice that a brass band, though not as stout as a steel band, is more successful in holding a crowd together?

The men whom I heard boasting on the street yesterday that they would shed their last drop of blood for their country will be in no hurry to shed the first drop.

A thousand souls of a man or a woman who will mail an anonymous letter could dance a two-step in the center of a mustard seed and have room enough left for an orchestra of 100 pieces.

The misunderstanding which recently took place in a Dawson family over the wife asking the minister to dinner never occurs at the home of a cannibal, for he always enjoys having a preacher for lunch.

When Santa Claus comes, he will bring presents for the little ones, and 1900 Thoughtlets, Sparklets, Smilelets, Laughlets, Thinklets and Funlets for readers of The Nugget.

A valuable and appropriate souvenir of the country is The Nugget's special edition. Send one out by Nugget Express. Well written articles, finely illustrated, thoroughly authentic.

Juno burner nickel stand lamp, \$7.50, at Mohr & Wilkens.

The Salvation Army holds services in the new barracks, second avenue, as follows: Tuesday, 8 p. m. (barracks time); Thursday, 8 p. m.; Saturday, 8 p. m.; Sunday, 8 and 7:30 p. m. Free reading room in same building; open every day. Also in the evenings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

HOW IS THIS?

The Nugget will print you 1000 BUSINESS CARDS on Fine Cut Stock, Round or Square Corners, for

\$10.00

Our immense stock of job printing material has reached Dawson in safety. We have the most complete line of office stationery in the city. Let us stock you up with Envelopes, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, Hand Bills or anything else in the printing line.

OUR FACILITIES ARE THE BEST.
OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT . . .

...The Klondike Nugget Job Printing Department...

S-Y-T. Co. FULL LINE OF Hardware, Miners' Tools and Supplies, Staple and Fancy Groceries. All This Season's Goods . . . Best Brands and Strictly Fresh. Money refunded if not as represented. H. TE ROLLER, Resident Agent, Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co.

ANY OLD THING FOR SALE
From a Needle to a Steamboat
ARTHUR LEWIN
Finest Liquors. Our Cigars are famous for their excellency. Front St., nr. the Dominion.

A Far-North Medium.
Advertisers who desire to reach the inhabitants of the region in the vicinity of the North Pole would do well to investigate the merits of The Klondike Nugget, a semi weekly newspaper published at Dawson City, on the edge of the Arctic circle. The fact that it has the field all to itself is a good point in its favor, and then, too, if there is anything in the theory that the price of a medium indicates the quality of its circulation, The Nugget must be accorded the palm for possessing just about the best clientele of any publication in the universe. Its subscription rates are \$24 per annum, payable in advance; single copies, 25 cents. Its publishers, moreover, guarantee it to have "a paid circulation five times greater than any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole."
In its issue for August 24th, The Nugget contained quite an assortment of advertisements. Fifteen saloons enumerated their respective advantages, a brewery exploited its product, twoaters announced special attractions, two steamboat companies told how to get back to civilization quickest, several town lots were advertised for sale a bakery eulogized its wares, and a tailor solicited trade. There were also two "situation wanted" ads.; in one a girl sought work as a bookkeeper, and in the other a female cook desired a situation.—Profitable Advertising.

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

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.
Geo. G. Cantwell,
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds, Mammals and Game Heads Mounted to Order. Specimens Bought and Sold.
Third Ave., Bet. First and Second Sts., Dawson, Y. T.

THIS MEANS YOU
We want your trade and we guarantee that if we get it we will keep it. Try us the next time.
CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY,
2d Ave., near 4th St.
STUMER & JOHNSON, Proprietors.
Abbott & Curtis, agents at the Forks.

ORR & TUKEY,
Freighters and Forwarders
Pack Trains and Freight Teams.
...TEAMING IN TOWN...
DEALERS IN WOOD.
All kinds of freight contracted for to any of the creeks and removed safely and quickly. Prompt and reliable.
Office, Second Ave., near Second St.
Barns and Corral,
Second Avenue and Fifth Avenue South

THE BOARD OF TRADE
Under New Management.
25c For Drinks or Cigars. Our Liquors are the finest money can buy.
CAFE ATTACHED.
Games Run in Connection With The House . . . NEWLY FITTED THROUGHOUT
Remember the Location.
North of Monte Carlo, First Avenue.

ARCTIC MACHINERY DEPOT,
Second Ave., South of Third St.
Mining Machinery
Boilers, Engines, Pumps, Hoists, Sawing Plants, Belting, Piping, Fittings, Etc.
Sole Agents for the McVICKER Pipe Boiler.

One Dollar
A splendid course dinner served daily at
THE HOLBORN
Ask the boys what they think of it. Short orders a specialty. Connecting with the Green Tree.
BUUCE & HALL, Props.
Warm offices for rent in the A. C. Co. office building. M. I. Stevens, Room 3, agent.

THE STROLL
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THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

George Butler of the Pioneer saloon can tell a good story when the occasion is ripe, and the following was told to the Stroller by Butler, he vouching for its truth:

"There is a German laundryman named Charlie Meldner comes in here occasionally, who is imbued with the martial spirit and claims precedence over all his countrymen here for deeds of daring and physical endurance. He has recently employed another German named Buck, who is also ambitious to be famed as a Teutonic Coeur de Lion, and they have many a wordy altercation in reference to their respective courage and deeds of daring.

"One night last week they dropped in here and called for a drink. Buck asked for a pin, which I gave him, and striking a heroic attitude he plunged the pin to the head into the muscles of his forearm. The boss turned red in the face fearing he was forever silenced by this unusual occurrence. Taking a big drink he also called for a pin and stabbed himself in the same manner. He then allowed his gaze to roam around the room and absently reached down to the floor as though to pick up something. Pausing, with his arm poised negligently in mid air he exclaimed, 'I forgot dot pin,' abstracting it as though he was plucking a thread from his coat. This was evidently one for Meldner, and he assumed a fiercely victorious mein. Buck, however, was not to be silenced in this manner. Rolling up his sleeve he called attention to a number of wounds in his arm and said, 'See that, I am shot—struck mit a shoot gun,' holding his arm with muscles tense before the eyes of Meldner, and showing where a number of bird shots had penetrated.

"The boss burst into satanical laughter as, throwing off his coat and opening his shirt, he exclaimed: 'Gott in himmel! Sie sind ein—Was ist? Yah! ein snipe. You was one snipe, mitt shot in you. Look here mitt me. I am shot mit bullets. Ich bin—Was ist? Yah, I am one lion.'

"Sure enough, Meldner had imbedded in his flesh a large bullet.

"Buck reluctantly ordered some schnapps, while the boss brushed his mustache up in military style and threw his hair back from his forehead energetically.

The shortest days of the year have come upon us so suddenly that some of our institutions have not had time to adjust themselves to the altered length of the day. The Stroller notices this more particularly of the postoffice. Inside is light and warmth. Outside, in the passage way, is a darkness equal to that of the days of eternal blackness before the day was set apart from the night. After 4 o'clock in the evening that passage way must be navigated with the greatest circumspection. With shoulders raised to protect the face, and with hands extended like the newly blind, the citizen raises his feet a root high or shuffles at a snail's pace along the floor until the street is reached. While proceeding thusly the other evening the Stroller found himself in the arms of a very stalwart man who was entering the building. He was somewhat nonplussed, also, to hear a feminine voice in the darkness in a little shocked scream. The door opening just at that moment revealed, in a burst of light from the interior, that a lady and gentleman had been also trying to pass one another for some seconds. The gentleman's outstretched hands had come in contact with a lady's sacque. He had moved quickly to the left to let her pass. She had moved to her right and then both charged ahead. This brought them fairly into each other's arms. The contending forces thrilled at the shock and withdrew two paces. The lady moved to her left and the gentleman to his right. A slight giggle and scream with a 'Beg pardon' from

the gentleman, notified the Stroller that another collision had occurred. He managed to brush by the lady, who imagined the passer to be her late unseen vis-a-vis. She moved ahead confidently and there was a scream. The door opened, as stated, just at that moment. The light revealed a sealskin sacque almost enveloped by a coonskin coat. Blushes, confusion, apologies, a demure turning down of countenances, the gentleman pressing against the wall out of the way, the lady scurrying from the scene, the Stroller, with his pencil—and there you have the ensuing scene.

Constable Linblatt is a famous swordsman and an efficient, though taciturn, soldier and constable. Linblatt has been a victim of military training so long that though gallant in the extreme he is modest and bashful in the presence of bright-eyed and bewitching femininity.

A phone message from Proprietor Cox of the Fairview, on Tuesday night, apprised the barracks that the fair Pauline Densmore was having a 'high-lonesome,' and refused to be pacified, contrary to the peace and dignity of the house. Linblatt was dispatched to the scene of gait, and hereby hangs the tale. Linblatt is tall. Linblatt is upright. Linblatt is gentle and could not be harsh to anything in skirts if he tried. The fair Pauline was invited to cease from troubling. Pauline was in a condition to be heard as well as seen. Linblatt suggested a departure from the premises in the direction of headquarters. The celebrator protested that she would have to be carried. All right. Linblatt called an assistant and the fair burden was borne down the street. Tears and protests were unavailing. Duty was duty, and though his heart bled, the gallant constable was forced to carry out his unpleasant task.

On the way down Pauline tried to win her captor by other tactics. She wheedled and she coaxed. She wept and she pleaded. She had hysterics and she fainted, but there was no wavering in the steady tramp, tramp, maintained by Linblatt and his aides. Then she played her last card. She became merry. She became affectionate. She suddenly observed the manly proportions of her captor. He was lovely and loveable. She yearned to embrace. His hands were busy—and anyhow how could he resist? She became osculatorily inclined. She must kiss—and did. Linblatt blushed like a boy, but proved unyielding as adamant and Pauline came to her senses amidst the unusual masculine surroundings of the barracks.

Manager Te Roller, of the S-Y. T. Co., figures that Nome can be reached from Dawson in the spring about five weeks ahead of the time that steamers can arrive there by the outside route. According to precedent, the river should be open in front of Dawson about May 20. Mr. Te Roller figures that on that date, and perhaps earlier, the Yukon will be navigable as far as Nulatt, below which point the ice will probably remain some weeks longer. A steamer leaving Dawson on May 20 should make Nulatto in four days. From that point a cut-off trail now leads across country to Nome in a straight line, the distance being between 175 and 200 miles. It is presumed that, owing to the amount of travel, roadhouses will be in operation along the trail during the winter, and the distance can be covered without inconvenience in six days. That makes a total of ten days from Dawson, or, to be more explicit, will land the would-be Nomad at his Mecca on May 30.

It must be remembered, however, that the Yukon is a freaky river, and there is nothing yet to show that the ice will not be still solid in front of Dawson on the Fourth of July next. It will be interesting, however, to note how nearly correct Mr. Te Roller will prove in his prognostication.

For just what reason the telegraph office was placed in its present location, at the upper end of town beyond the barracks, is a mystery. After spending

thousands of dollars and months of time to connect Dawson with the outside world by wire, it appears that a sudden inspiration struck the powers that be, and they concluded that communication had been made altogether too easy. In order, therefore, to compensate for this mistake the telegraph office was placed as far as possible from the center of business.

It may be, however, and the Stroller has not been informed to the contrary, that there was just enough wire on hand to complete the line to the edge of town. If this was the case, of course no complaint should be made. Then, again, the half mile or so which has to be covered to reach the office furnishes the opportunity for exercise which a great many Dawsonites require for their health's sake. In fact, the motive which induced the establishment of the office near the Klondike may have been entirely philanthropic in its nature. At any rate, there it is, and if you don't like it patronize some other line.

The average Indian found in the valley of the Yukon is not noted ordinarily as being over modest. If he or she is the possessor of a wardrobe, the same is usually worn; but the lack of clothing does not, as a usual thing, inconvenience the Indian if the weather is such that no discomfort results.

However, it appears that certain innate ideas of the fitness of things are placed even in the minds of a Yukon Siwash. An incident which occurred at Fort Yukon last winter will serve to illustrate the point.

A lady, who was spending the winter at Fort Yukon, had a collection of pictures which she was accustomed to exhibit for the entertainment of guests. They were nearly all reproductions of the world's great masterpieces, and among them was a Venus with all the charm and beauty of form ascribed to that deity, and, as usual, absolutely lacking in any suggestion of drapery.

It happened that one day a squaw had wandered by accident into the cabin of the lady in question, and in order to entertain her the pictures were produced.

She regarded them with much interest, expressing her pleasure by pointing at the various pictures that particularly pleased her, and giving vent to sundry grunts and chuckles of appreciation.

Finally the Venus was produced and laid before the eyes of the squaw. She regarded the picture in silence for a moment and then, with a half-shamed look on her face, turned around, with her finger pointing at the picture and muttered, 'No parkey; no parkey.'

There is on exhibition at the Dominion saloon the tusk of a 'musk ox,' which is attracting a great deal of attention and much speculation. The tusk measures about seven feet and was taken from Jim McRae's mine.

The peculiarity of the ivory is that it is gradually thawing out, and the faint odor of the musk can be easily detected if one smells the tusk at the larger end. The Stroller was one of the first to discover this, and many others can vouch for its truth.

Pickett & Devlin are operating two round-trip stages to Grand Forks daily. Stage No. 1 leaves Dawson at 9:30 a. m.; returning, leaves Forks at 2:30 p. m. Stage No. 2 leaves Forks at 9 a. m.; returning, leaves Dawson at 2:30 p. m.

Eagle milk, Highland cream, 99 cream, St. Charles cream, corn, tomatoes, peas, string beans, 3 cans for \$1, at Mohr & Wilkens.

Send your friends on the outside a special edition of The Nugget. It will tell them more about this country than you can.

Bargains—Watches and diamonds at reduced prices. Uncle Hoffman.

Solid silver toilet sets at Sale & Co.

The Nugget Express has established an office at 28 below upper, Dominion. Orders for expressage on the creeks or to the outside may be left at any branch office or given to messengers.

Dawson's only qualified horse and dog doctor, Dr. Strong, D. V. S., Pioneer barber shop.

You can get stationery in big variety at the Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.

UNITED STATES TO BE FIRST.

Remarkable Strides Made By the Young Nation.

Exports in 1899 Were a Billion and a Quarter—England Makes a Good Thing Out of U. S. Exports.

That eminent authority on the statistics of all nations, Michael Mulhall, has been taking a survey of the United States, comparing 1893 with 1898. He shows that in these five years the country has made satisfactory progress in most respects, prodigious strides in some, and a positive decline in others. The worst showing is in our merchant marine, which is falling away, albeit the tonnage of port entries has risen 30 per cent. This is the most deplorable exhibit made. It is all the more inexcusable because our exports have risen \$400,000,000 and our manufacturing industry has increased its consumption of raw material about 50 per cent, or an average of 10 per cent a year.

Another publicist, A. Maurice Low, figures out this broad generalization: "If in the quarter of a century ending in 1924 the same industrial progress is held by the United States as has marked the closing years of the present century the United States will lead the world in export trade, with Germany second and Great Britain third."

Mulhall and Low in part supplement and in part confirm each other's statements. The enormous growth of our export trade justifies Mr. Low's prediction. Our exports in 1893 were \$831,000,000 and in 1898 \$1,210,000,000. To stride thus rapidly toward the first rank as an export nation and still allow our shipping interests to go on declining would be astounding stupidity. As Lord Charles Beresford recently suggested, England naturally can view with some complacency a gradual decline of her export trade if she be allowed by us to maintain her supremacy in the ocean carrying trade—a supremacy amounting almost to a monopoly. The British rendering of a familiar aphorism is: "I care not who makes the goods of the world if I can do the carrying."

Low makes a showing of growth in exports during the last quarter of a century. Great Britain has had an increase of 13.17 per cent; Russia, of 17.35 per cent; France, of 20.40; Germany, of 42.9; the United States, of 110.60 per cent.

The opening of new markets is benefiting us most of all, and Great Britain least of all, except in the carrying trade. Intrinsicly it is very much more of an achievement to produce than to transport, but the profits on ocean freights are so large that England derives an enormous net revenue from the American exports.

During the five years under review by Mulhall the new vessels built by the United States had an aggregate tonnage of 880,100, but the loss of vessels wrecked or broken up was 960,000 tons—a net decrease of 80,000. In coasting and fishing there was increase, the falling off on the high seas being 150,000 tons. Foreign entries on the other hand show an increase of 5,100,000 tons. With all our manufacturing and territorial expansion we are losing ground precisely where it is easiest to regain it, provided only a vigorous and sensible shipbuilding policy be adopted by congress. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Sour Dough Masquerade.

The masquerade ball given by the Sour Dough Club on Thanksgiving eve was a pronounced success.

The costumes worn displayed a high degree of taste and in variety and effect were far in advance of those heretofore seen in Dawson on similar occasions. The event attracted a large assembly of Dawson's best dancers, and the hours were rapidly whiled away to the music of a well-selected orchestra.

Ladies' gold and filled watches, diamonds and cluster jewelry at Albert Mayer, Monte Carlo building. Souvenir jewelry to order.

Look at our window for Christmas presents. Kelly & Co., druggists.

A Good Bed

Well Cooked Food and the Comforts of Home. . . .

YUKON HOTEL

J. E. BOOGE, Prop.

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Stevens, Room

ST. ANDREW'S NIGHT.

(Continued from Page 1.)
 "Scots Wha Hae," by Dr. McDonald.
 "Naughty Zella," by Miss Fannie A. McIntosh.
 "Cam' Ye by Athol," by Mrs. J. H. Davison.
 Highland fling in costume, by R. G. Henderson.
 "Blue Bonnets Over the Border," by W. Chisholm.
 Sword dance, by Don McDonald.
 Familiar piping by Robert Henderson.
 Some time after midnight the festive throng repaired to the McDonald hotel. Not one suggestion can be made as to an improvement which could have been made in the spread. The following was the menu:

- Come a' the 'gither and ha'e supper.
- Bullion in cups. Cocks a leak;
- Garvies fra' Inverness.
- Salmon fra the Dee.
- Curly kail tattie salad. Lobster and shrim.
- Mayonnaise dressing.
- Bubbly jock, aspic jelly. Roasted stot
- Hin' leg o' Joek Tampon's soo.
- Stag fra' the back o' beyont. Moose.
- Bear. Calif. Cariboo.
- Soo's trotters in jelly.
- Trimmillan Ta. L. Lemon jelly
- Port wine jelly.
- Haggis, cheftain o' the pradding race.
- Mince pie. Apple pie. Cocoanut pie.
- Scones. Shortbread. Tartis.
- Parlies. Curries. Sweeties
- Nuts. Raisins.
- Tea. Coo's milk. Sneshchen
- Dochan. Doris.
- Clanna han gadheal, an gualish a chet.

The Nugget scribe found it impossible to get the names of all present. The double rows of boxes were thronged with conversationalists regarding from above the giddy maze below. The following are some of those present:

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------|
| Mr and Mrs A McDonald | Dr Foster |
| " Capt Sarnes | Thomas McMillen |
| " F C Wade | J McIsaac |
| " Major Perry | Major Hemming |
| " Jacques | Captain McGregor |
| " Rapp | William Heron |
| " Thos Chisholm | J E Girouard |
| " A H Morrison | F H Gosselin |
| " French | H S Ridley |
| " C G Perkins | Senator J Lynch |
| " Thompson | William McKay |
| " A D Williams | E C Senkler |
| " J J Crawford | E W Gardner |
| " Ed Crawford | J B Patullo |
| " Jale | E C Allen |
| " J A Green | F W Fuller |
| " Peter Annance | Dr Bell |
| " Harry Edwards | W G Lungers |
| " Wright | A Watson |
| " Hough | Rufus Buck |
| " A A Burke | P H Hebb |
| " Meadows | J Hamburger |
| " W A Wright | Dr T C McKenzie |
| " A A Benjamin | J C Liddle |
| " A C Celene | J A Boyle |
| " J McDonald | J F McDonald |
| " Richardson | H W Leonard |
| Mrsdame H B M Miller | Harry McKinnon |
| " Heck | George Weir |
| " A Dannold | M R Healy |
| " A J Gillis | Ben Frennaman |
| " Baker | F B Hadley |
| " Heron | Dr Lalng |
| " Miner | F J McDougal |
| " Roberts | H E Ewart |
| " A C Hill | G G Edgar |
| " L K Miller | L Laube |
| " C E Wright | S Yeady |
| " M P West | A E Marks |
| " Brownell | T Cairns |
| " Heacock | M A Day |
| " Estee | O D French |
| " N Dewig | I R Fulda |
| " D Sawyer | S H Bonney |
| " Gibson | R M Lindsay |
| " Wilson | P A Vashon |
| " Campbell | P H Hinton |
| " Fugart | A F McIntosh |
| " Boyker | Henry McAnlay |
| " Burrell | Joseph Putran |
| Miss Marguerite Heck | W Chisholm |
| " Fenton | Edwin L French |
| " Grace Gandolfo | C A Chisholm |
| " Kroft | R McDonald |
| " Macquiken | D J Bell |
| " Mertie Houck | Gordon Shea |
| " Fretman | T Scott |
| " L E Coats | W T Barrett |
| " Rose Ross | F H Griffith |
| " Robinson | W E Fairchild |
| " Grace Carr | H H Hamil |
| " Mosher | V V Tukey |
| " Physon | D D Buchanan |
| " Bertie Adler | F A Crawford |
| " May O'Grady | Geo McLean |
| " Jennie Couits | G Taylor |
| " Baker | Thos Kains |
| " Smith | J W Mackay |
| " Hughs | R M Brown |
| " Macintosh | H P Hansen |
| " Stewart | H E A Robertson |
| Mr. R F McLennan | A Brown |
| " H Rolph | Chas Nourse |
| " H D Hulme | J N E Brown |
| " S Weissberg | S D Price |
| " C W Thebo | H S Ray |
| " F H Griffith | A A Burke |
| " M H Craig | W J Withers |
| " E S Shank | Chas Milne |
| " A M Sturges | H B Lewis |
| " D Matheson | G McLavish |
| " G H Laurence | Collu Macdonald |
| " G W Boxton | M A Gay |
| " G A Carpenter | T A McGowan |
| " R E Conklin | Henry Ella |
| " G J McLean | R A Ramsey |
| Commissioner Ogilvie | Mr Davidson |
| Chief Stewart | J F Hale |
| D McArthur | O Clarke |
| Major Bliss | Mike Brown |
| Dr I Thompson | J J Healy |
| E H DeBord | Mr Gritcher |
| Mr Price | Mr Tibb |
| Dr Brown | Mr McGregor |
| George Byrnes | H R Allen |

Mr Robertson
 Dr McDonald
 Captain Norwood

Mr Doig
 C M Woodworth

NOTES.

Don McDonald's sword dancing was a revelation.
 Commissioner Ogilvie was very happy in his few remarks on the occasion. He paid the Scotch a handsome compliment and called attention to the fact that all over the country such celebrations were simultaneously taking place. The lovely costumes were equal to those worn on similar occasions in New York or Montreal. While there were scores of as handsomely dressed ladies as can be seen anywhere, it appeared to be the consensus of masculine opinion that Mrs. West, Mrs. Alex McDonald, Mrs. Sale, Mrs. Davidson and Mrs. Wilson were the most handsomely attired.
 Miss Hughes, Miss Marguerite Heck and Miss Adler were "belles of the ball."
 Captain Oleson, the gentlemanly and clever manager of the electric light company, is a hearty Scotchman, notwithstanding his name, and entered heart and soul into the spirit of the day. The electric decorations were his design and furnished by his company. The floor was in splendid condition for dancing.

With the double row of boxes upstairs filled and the floor in solid phalanx, an animated picture was presented, such as was never seen in Dawson before.
 The punch served to the guests was the "real thing" and received many eulogiums.
 "Uncle Andy," the popular man of papers, was in his glory. He was in full Nugget Express Messenger uniform and proved one of the most popular gentlemen present.

The decorations were by a committee headed by A. D. Williams. The work spoke for itself and was a higher eulogium than any we can give.
 The floor direction was in the hands of D. C. McKenzie. That everything went along smoothly as clockwork is sufficient glory for one man.

When at the conclusion of a long series of dances the participants get together and give three rousing cheers for the orchestra, that music may be taken for granted as more than good. "Best" would fit the case.

Dawson society—and even the sub-society—is composed of people from the four corners of the earth. That we should number among us many of the finest dancers was to be expected; but it took St. Andrew's night to open everyone's eyes to the fact that couple for couple and dance for dance, the equal of Dawson has yet to be found for experts in the terpsichorean art. It is rare that perfectly smooth and easy dancers are in the majority as was the case on Thursday night.

Strike on Gold Run.

Dr. Wills was seen by a Nugget representative in reference to the strike on the Chute-Wills Gold Run property. Dr. Wills was shown the statement of O. A. Stamer with reference to the reasons for the strike. Dr. Wills denies Stamer's statement that the men could be discharged at any time and receive no pay until the cleanup.

The Nugget man was shown a copy of the contract in question. The particular clause of the contract which covers the point at issue reads as follows:

"It is understood and agreed between the parties that the employers shall have the right to discharge the said laborer without cause and in such an event the said laborer shall be entitled to receive the full amount of the wages due him up to the time of such discharge."

Make the girl a present of a toilet set, sterling silver ornaments. Reid & Co., chemists.

Every Californian who reads the Nugget has heard of the big grape vine at Montecito, Cal. Last year it died, and the cause of its death has been traced to a bug known as *Primos Californicus*, with the accent on the last syllable, of course.

The Nugget Express

NEXT DOG TEAM

...Leaves for the Coast...

Monday, December 4th,

—AND—

Every Monday Thereafter

....CARRYING....

Mail, Express and Passengers.

Passenger Reservations must be made at least a week in advance of date of leaving.

The Nugget Express is the direct connection of the Wells, Fargo company at Seattle. Instruct your correspondents to deliver to Wells, Fargo & Co., any package you desire sent to Dawson.

Office, BOYLE'S WHARF, DAWSON.

Dominion Office, 27 Below Upper Dominion Creek.
 Forks Office, Near Sale & Co's Jewelry Store.

The White Pass & Yukon Railway

Desires to satisfy the patrons of the road of its intention to deal justly with all shippers. With this idea in view, S. E. Adair, the representative in Dawson, requests that all shippers who believe they have been the victims of unfair charges or discrimination to communicate with or call upon him at his office in A. C. Co's Office Building.

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

Construction, equipment and staff equal to any hospital outside. Scientifically heated, especially to maintain an equable temperature. Trained-nurses in attendance. Inspection invited.
 Terms from \$10 a day, including medical attendance. Cow's milk and other delicacies required by patients administered.
 Separate room for each patient.
 Medical and surgical advice at hospital, \$5.
 Medicines and stimulants extra. Yearly tickets, \$50.00.

Notice.
 James Weed take notice that the lay given you on No. 6 Gay Gulch lower half, stands cancelled if not on claim within five days from this date.
 LAWRENCE & SOGGS,
 Dec. 1, 1899. Cwners.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast.

Souvenir Xmas presents at Sale & Co. 1900 calenders, very swell. Nugget office.

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

LAWYERS
 WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office; Bonfield Building, opposite A. C. Store, Dawson.

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices; A. C. Office Building. Safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

TABOR & HOLME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Offices, Green Tree Bldg.

PATFELLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Avenue.

OYSTER PARLORS.
 OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Every style. Eastern coast and cove oysters, prepared by scientific oyster chefs at "The Kozy," Second avenue, between Second and Third streets. Turkey dinner Sunday, \$2.00. Wm. S. Hawley, Prop.

LOST AND FOUND
 LOST—Saturday night, between Cafe Royal and A. C. warehouses, ladies' gold watch, initials L. M. on back of case; marquise ring, opal and diamond setting, attached to chain. Leave at this office. Reward.

FOUND—Leather pocketbook, containing valuable papers. Alec Diepuitter. Leave at this office.

FOUND—Bundle of clothing. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. Apply at this office.

FOUND—The right place to stop. Warm, clean beds; 50c and up. Yukon Hotel.

WANTED
 YOUNG lady wishes position in store, office, or as housekeeper, in or out of town. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE.
 FOR SALE—Steam thawer. Apply at office of Nugget Express.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MINING ENGINEERS.
 TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper st., Dawson.

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

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
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