

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 37

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

Extra Edition! BRITISH MEET DEFEAT.

Boers Are Victorious in the Orange Free State.

A BRITISH ATTACKING FORCE COMPELLED TO CAPITULATE.

Surprised in the Hills, They Are Surrounded and Mowed Down.

The Boers' Unerring Marksmanship Is Proven by the Heavy Casualties Suffered by the British—Large Re-Enforcements Now En Route—Jeffries and Sharkey Prepared for the Fight—Col. Wholley Promoted.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

London, via Skagway, Nov. 6.—Actual hostilities have again been resumed in Natal after a short cessation upon both sides, and this time the British arms have met with decided reverses. General White as stated in last reports has been for some time past concentrating his forces in the neighborhood of Ladysmith. Flushed with his previous victories, Gen. White has been awaiting only for more reinforcements to arrive from Glencoe to begin an immediate invasion of the Orange Free State, Bester's Station being the immediate objective point.

On November 1 an expedition consisting of the Royal Irish Fusiliers, a mounted battery and the regiments from Gloucestershire, was dispatched with the above named point in view.

Information of the proposed invasion having reached the Boers in advance of the departure of the troops, a force several times the numerical strength of the British detachment was dispatched immediately toward the border.

The opposing forces came together in the hills, where the nature of the ground largely favored the Boers' peculiar methods of fighting. The British forces taken by surprise, halted and made instant preparations to give battle. Such entrenchments as could be made were hastily thrown up and the batteries were drawn into position.

Meanwhile the force was exposed to a pitiless storm of bullets which rained down upon the devoted band from every knoll and crag. As long as any show of sustaining the attack remained, the British maintained a vigorous defense, but after suffering severe losses it became evident that a prolonged continuation of the struggle meant final extinction of the entire detachment, and in consequence a surrender was made. No detailed report as to the casualties has yet been received, but according to a dispatch just received from Gen. White, they were very severe.

ARCTIC SAW MILL

UPPER KLONDIKE FERRY.

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING AND DIMENSION LUMBER.

Rough Lumber \$100 per 1000

Special Inducements to Contractors.

Office at Mill. Telephone, Forks Line. J. W. Boyle

cussed on the streets or in the hotels and the colonial office is watched by anxious crowds.

The second army corps has been notified to be in readiness to move at a moment's notice. Three more battalions of foot and one mounted battery will leave England within ten days. The war news has had a deprecating effect upon stocks.

Sharkey-Jeffries Fight.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

New York, via Skagway, Nov. 6.—Jim Jeffries, champion of the world and Tom Sharkey, aspirant for honors, are anxiously awaiting for the championship contest. Both have completed their course of training and from now till the fight will simply take sufficient exercise to keep in shape. It is conceded by experts that the sailor is in perfect fighting shape. He started to train early, and has conscientiously followed the instructions of O'Rourke and the men in charge of him. He realizes that the fight will mar or make

whatever of the result of the battle. He is backing himself heavily to win. Many bets have been placed by Eastern sports at odds of \$8 to \$5 on Jeffries.

Col. Wholley's Promotion.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

Seattle, Wash., via Skagway, Nov. 6.

Col. John H. Wholley of the Washington volunteers has been promoted to the rank of major in the United States regular army. Col. Wholley distinguished himself in several engagements with the natives of the Philippine islands. His promotion was merited by exceptionally good services; and this recent recognition by the war department is not only gratifying to the people of this state, who are proud of his advancement, but it is approved by his fellow officers in the army. Col. Wholley will be detailed, unquestionably, to a command in the Philippines.

Vice-President Hobart Ill.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

Washington, D. C., via Skagway, Nov. 6.—Vice-president Hobart of the United States is dangerously ill. Within the past 24 hours, he has become much worse. His doctors have issued a bulletin, which is most discouraging. They do not expect their patient to recover. His death is hourly expected, and his family and friends are patiently awaiting the end.

Nuggets—Genuine and Counterfeit.

[By Othmar.]

Some Sparks fly upwards, others scintillate in all directions.

Seven, instead of thirteen, has been an unlucky number in Dawson for a great many, especially where it consisted of Judge Dugas and the jury of six.

Many a miner never knew how near death's door he was until he read the advertisements of an electric belt offered for sale up the creeks.

Some people in Dawson are away up in the social scale, simply because they are too light to bring the scale down. Could you mention one or more?

No matter how high some of the Eldorado kings are flying on the outside, they have to come down occasionally for bread and butter.

A man puts up with a good deal in Dawson, and puts up for a good deal more.

Does the reader know of any cross-tongued people in Dawson who think one way and talk another?

The Canadian government's white-wash brush on the officials here last year covered a multitude of freckled reputations.

Talk isn't cheap when you hire a lawyer to do it for you. If you don't believe it, hire one.

A corner on any provisions cannot be square.

The ounce of dust you are paying back looks three times as large as the one you borrowed 30 days ago—and perhaps it is if weighed on some of the scales we hear about.

The mercury never gets warm in its efforts to lower the record here, yet some of the bare-faced lies told about the winters are old enough to wear full beards.

Talk is cheap, but somehow gossip, even in Dawson, manages to gain currency.

Snow comes down in the winter and ice goes up in the summer.

Miners up the creeks cannot succeed unless they get down to business.

Some people who are trying to get into Dawson's social swim should put on life preservers—but it is a hard proposition to know where to draw the line, isn't it?

From the amount of business the police are doing over the wires between here and Bennett they should be made of copper.

It is nearing the season of the year when day breaks, but doesn't fall, and the night falls, but doesn't break.



London, via Skagway, Nov. 6.—The defeat of the British forces near Ladysmith has aroused public feeling to intense pitch. Nothing else is dis-

him, and he will enter the ring in finer condition than he has ever experienced. Jim Jeffries is confident of victory. He is in good form, and has no doubts

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

What the Busy Outside World Is Doing.

Klondikers Robbed—16,000 Alaskan Sealskins on One Boat—New York Banks Call on Seattle for Gold.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—A mass meeting of Bohemian residents of Chicago was held today to denounce those responsible for issuing a circular recently, in which it was stated that Bohemians are in the custom of forming secret clubs among themselves for the purpose of inducing suicides. The circular, it is said, have been sent broadcast over the country.

Today's meeting was attended by nearly 1000 Bohemians and each speaker in denouncing the authors of the circular was enthusiastically cheered. All the speeches were in Bohemian. Frank B. Zudrubek and James E. Cross were the principal speakers. They addressed the meeting on behalf of the Bohemian secret societies and claimed that the Bohemians had been greatly slandered and injured through the issuance of the circulars.

Seattle, Oct. 20.—Edith Lawrence, a variety actress charged with grand larceny from Walter Sweetman, a returned Klondiker, was acquitted in the superior court yesterday before Judge Jacobs.

The state's evidence was merely circumstantial, and the jury returned with the verdict in ten minutes after leaving the courtroom.

It was claimed that the woman drugged Sweetman at Madison park and robbed him of \$95. They were drinking together.

Seattle, Oct. 1.—A Lowell, Mass., humorist, in a serio comic vein suggested that all Irish-Americans out of a job get their guns and proceed to South Africa to assist Oom Paul in walloping the common enemy. Consternation is now reported among the uitlanders in the Transvaal because of a rumor that 10,000 armed Irishmen are coming from America to help the Boers down the British. This illustrates how far and fast a little joke traveleth.

Seattle, Oct. 20.—The English government has agents in Kentucky buying American mules, and others in the iron regions making contracts for light iron girders and bridging sections, to be used in field and campaign work. The orders for bridge material comes because expedition is necessary. The world recognizes the shop to deal with in an emergency.

Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 19.—Chickasaw legislature, in session at Tishomingo, passed the bill today raising the fee for marriage licenses from \$50 to \$1000. The measure is aimed at white men who marry into the tribe to profit by the annuities and lease money drawn by female Chickasaws.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—The steamer Del Norte has arrived from Alaska with 16,812 sealskins, consigned to the North American Commercial Company. They were taken under license and will net the government a heavy royalty.

New York, Oct. 20.—The Vanderbilt estate will pay the government \$3,700,000 in war revenue taxes, and to New York state \$1,500,000 inheritance tax. It is indeed, an ill wind that blows nobody good.

New York, Oct. 10.—The New York banks are congratulating themselves that a couple of millions of Klondike gold is to be sent from Seattle to their relief.

Lisbon, Sept. 16.—Experiments made at the Pasteur institute here identify the Oporto epidemic microbes as those of the bubonic plague.

Mall Matter.

Postmaster Hartman was seen by a Nugget man regarding the 28 sacks of mail buried in the wreck of the Stratton at Selwyn:

"Was it incoming mail?" was asked.

"O, yes; it was mail for Dawson."

"Are you taking any steps to recover the bags?"

"Yes. Through the police."

"You are offering special inducements to the police are you not?"

"Yes; \$10 a sack. The diver who wanted the job couldn't undertake it without his man to work the apparatus on top. The man is on Jack Wade creek and can't be reached on account of the open water between here and there. Everything seems to be open but just in front of Dawson. The Anglian has left her winter quarters to

make another mail trip to Whitehorse. She telegraphs us that she is meeting no ice at all. We are trying to get her to visit there for mail connections over the open lakes, and bring it on down as far as she can come. The Anglian took up 34 sacks of mail. The lakes are all open, but a part of Tagish, I believe. Our Indian dog driver who was to accompany the mail carrier, returned Monday from a "scouting" trip and reported the ice to end at Ogilvie, at Sixtymile river. He went through the ice in several places and no attempt will be made by us to transport the mails."

That Go-As-You Please.

The Taylor-Thoerner-Risner-Earl go-as-you-please contest is attracting widespread attention. The irrepressible Taylor is out with another challenge which takes in every man in Dawson, outside of the three who have already signed articles. Taylor offers \$1000 to any man he can't beat, and \$250 to any man whom he can't beat at least 10 miles in the six-day race, the days to be of four hours.

The boys can be seen any day at the gymnasium, exercising for wind, and show any amount of confidence that they can hold Taylor down to his knitting. Nevertheless Taylor smiles and smiles and issues challenges broadcast with all the abandon of an old timer. Many of the sports thinks that in the athletic Thoerner, he of the challenges has met his match. Thoerner was successful once in an important pedestrian contest at Munich, Germany, and believes himself to be in better shape even than then.

Remembered Their Emperor.

Last Friday, was the 51st anniversary of the birthday of Emperor Mulsuhito of Japan, and it was royally celebrated by the Japanese residents of Dawson. A hall on Third street was secured and furnished for the occasion. There are 24 male Japanese here and each subscribed \$15 to defray the expenses; all were at the banquet, which was served at 9 o'clock. It is doubtful if the emperor and his suite enjoyed a dinner which was more expensive per plate than was that of his loyal subjects in Dawson. The table was loaded with every delicacy to be had in the local market. Wine and toasts followed the meal. Y. Kwahami responded to "Our Emperor;" George Kersheaw spoke of "The Empire;" Henry Meatsumoto toasted "The Empress." "Peace and Progress" was the toast of Henry Kojimoto. A number of others made speeches, and the enjoyable event was continued till the early morning hours of Saturday.

Gold Commissioner's Decision.

In the gold commissioner's court the case of Hansen vs. Parkes was decided in favor of Hansen. Parks staked a hillside off No. 19, on the left limit of the Klondike and afterwards moved his stakes. Decided that he could not hold the ground so staked.

In Charleston vs. Thompson, the first-named staked on the left limit of No. 84 below lower on Dominion and was held off until Thompson staked and recorded. Mr. Senkler cancels Thompson's grant and issues one to Charleston. The case of Christianson vs. Patterson was dismissed, the plaintiff not appearing.

Halloween.

A lively halloween party was given at the home of Mrs. M. P. West on Tuesday night. A goodly crowd was present and jollity reigned supreme. Among the notables were Mr. Ogilvie, Dr. Brown, Capt. Jack and Dr. Mosher. The company was congenial and all enjoyed the occasion. "Bite apple," "forfeits," "button, button, who's got the button," and other amusements passed the time quickly away, the proceedings being relieved of monotony by a handsome lunch, followed with a lavish supply of nuts and candy. The jollification was kept up until early morning.

EXPRESS SERVICE—To any claim on the creeks. Messengers leave Wednesday and Saturday mornings for Eldorado and Bonanza. Every Wednesday morning for Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion. Nugget Express. Office Boyle's wharf.

Frank Buteau's own make miner's picks for sale at A. C. Co. or Frank Buteau's blacksmith shop, Klondike City; thirteen years' experience. \$3.25 without handle; \$6 with handle. Name stamped on every pick.

For good service, excellence in culinary art the Cafe Royal is pre-eminent.

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

1899 cream, on account of its purity, stands freezing. Mohr & Wilkens.

S-Y-T. Co. WARM STORAGE

Is as necessary for the preservation of your goods as clothing for the protection of your body.

INSPECT OUR IMPROVED WAREHOUSE

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

ANY OLD THING FOR SALE

From a Needle to a Steamboat

ARTHUR LEWIN

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

Aphorisms.

Happiness is not the end of life; character is.—H. W. Beecher.

Make not thy friends too cheap to thee, nor thyself to thy friends.—Fuller.

Truth makes the face of that person shine who speaks and owns it.—South.

Incredulity robs us of many pleasures and gives us nothing in return.—Lowell.

Waste of time is the most extravagant and costly of all expenses.—Theophrastus.

It is not helps, but obstacles, not faculties, but difficulties, that make men.—W. Mathews.

If a good face is a letter of recommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit.—Bulwer.

Lands mortgaged may return, but honesty once pawned is ne'er redeemed.—Middleton.

MY FATE.

I'm in love with a dear little girlie; As proud as the bride of an eal.

Her teeth there is nothing more pearly; Her hair all in wavelets and curl.

For charms she's the queen of the witches; For this sweet little girl I would die.

More precious than jewels or riches, Are those smiles for which courtiers vie.

And often I start up from dreaming; My heart in the sorest distress,

To find but the emptiest of seeming, When I thought it an actual caress

And my arms they are weary with yearning For this sweetheart in "Evergreen" state.

And southward this heart is e'er turning To the girl of whose sweetness I prate.

Now I'm married for years, six or seven, And she knows of the love that I bear—

This angel, whose beauty's of Heaven; The devotion I give to the fair.

But, bless you, she's not at all jealous; She smiles without hinting of blame.

It's my daughter—my baby—my precious, And she charms my poor wife just the same.

—A. F. G.

"Andy" Jr.'s Birthday Party.

"Uncle" Andy Young never does anything by halves. Whether it is selling The Nugget on the streets of Dawson or entertaining guests at a swell banquet, Andy throws his whole spirit into the occasion. Sunday last was the birthday of Andy, jr., and Uncle Andy prepared for his son a celebration that will long be remembered by those who were sufficiently fortunate to participate in it. The menu was prepared by J. W. Brown, the well-known caterer who certainly did himself and the occasion proud. A glance at the menu which follows will tell the entire story.

October 5, 1899.

A COLLATION Tended to Andrew Young Jr., on the twenty-third anniversary of his birth, by his father, Andrew Young Sr.

Soup. Bouillion. SALADE. Chicken en Mayonnaise, Neptune au Homard, Lobster en Mayonnaise, Old London Duck Port Wine.

RELISHES. Chow Chow, Spanish Olives, Worcestershire Sauce, Snider's Catsup.

COLD Lamb's Tongue, Roast Beef, Boiled Ham, Asparagus, French Dressing.

SANDWICHES. Chicken, Turkey, Ham, Mumm's Extra Dry.

DESSERT. Savoy Cake, Chocolate Layer Cake, Jelly Cake, Assorted Confections, Rum Omelette.

Old Irish Whisky, Cognac, Scotch Whisky, Cafe Noir, Fromage de Parisian.

Cigarettes, Cigars.

J. W. BROWN, caterer for the occasion.

The guests present were Messrs. Mulligan, Maurettus, Conklin, George, He-men, Allen, Semple and Brown.

HERE'S HOW.

STILL AT THE SAME OLD STAND.

Chisholm's Saloon

Drop Around and Crack a Bottle. TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r

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.

THE BOARD OF TRADE

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.

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.

Green Tree Saloon

Cafe and Club Room Attached.

...FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS...

Yukon Sawmill Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

First Quality Matched, Dressed Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber

House Logs Furnished, Cordwood &c Orders filled promptly

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

First Nugget Express team for the outside will leave about Nov. 15, reaching the coast before the holidays.

25 DEAD

And Corpses Two a

An Interview Edmonton the Cross

The Sun is Edmonton tra one death on th has been told reached formi numerically an has accordingly McGee, who ca "Mr. McGee one man died monton trail?" "More than Why, in our p while I know o that traveled w "Can you re "Why, yes; Tommy Orchar cago. He was Then there was his name I re was drowned was coming in my own cous were drowned river. This w our party, but tablished that We built su men died and we left. We we more behind i left over the i What became but when we men we had lo was just 25, scurvy at Sna months on the elled fully 500 of Los Ange's both feet. Ed Ontario, lost was the ex-ma his name—die Snake river. ticularly, bec \$40,000 and aft from the part son. There w wholesale butc Los Angeles. 6 head of oxen at Danvaegon, which had ju Swan hills and of deaths. Bu can swear to t "There were ted at Edmont to that point h lated of the e were a hundr of. I wouldn't I've got in th The Edmonton euted for t cause of those the men's th buried three i ble to dig." The foregoi given The Nu What we hav is sufficient an the Sun, that. purely the resu ation and exag

China Washington, Chinese govern ter here, Mr lodged with t emphatic prot der of Gen. from the Phill It is unders cific points of Chinese gove effect that suc from the anno ident of the present sta ippines until permanent c phases of the q to Secretary R rarily will in ably will con both in its int ry aspects. Gen Otis' o ago, without ton, and appar

25 DEAD IN ONE PARTY.

And Corpses Had to Be Buried Two and Three Deep.

An Interview With a Man Over the Edmonton Route Nails a Lie to the Cross—Many Lives Lost.

The Sun is even trying to defend the Edmonton trail, and declares that the one death on that "all Canadian route" has been told and retold until it has reached formidable proportions, both numerically and in extent. The Nugget has accordingly interviewed Mr. W. J. McGee, who came in over that route:

"Mr. McGee, was there more than one man died coming in over the Edmonton trail?" was asked.

"More than one! Great Heavens!! Why, in our party alone there were six, while I know of 25 among the people that traveled with us."

"Can you recall any of their names?"

"Why, yes; certainly. Let me see. Tommy Orchard, a banker's son of Chicago. He was drowned in Peel river. Then there was a cook from Chicago—his name I remember was Wells. He was drowned at Fort Resolution. He was coming in with a Dr. Brown. Then my own cousin, with six more men were drowned at one time up Gravel river. This was an ineffaceable blow to our party, but we proceeded on and established that terrible place Wind city.

We built substantial cabins, but five men died and were buried there before we left. We were compelled to leave six more behind us at that place when we left over the ice.

What became of them, I don't know, but when we stopped and counted the men we had lost by death, the number was just 25. There were two died of scurvy at Snake river. We were 10 months on the trip, and I believe travelled fully 5000 miles. Dave Madison, of Los Angeles, lost both hands and both feet. Ed Harris, from Hamilton, Ontario, lost half a foot. Then there was the ex-mayor of Hamilton—I forget his name—died on Mills' island, above Snake river. I remember his case particularly, because he was insured for \$40,000 and affidavits have been secured from the party since we reached Dawson. There was "Old Man" Lang, a wholesale butcher of my home town of Los Angeles. He struck the trail with 6 head of oxen and 4 cayuses, and died at Danvaegon. We passed a party which had just come down from the Swan hills and they reported a number of deaths. But that is only hearsay. I can swear to the rest.

There were fully 3000 people outfit at Edmonton and Calgary, attracted to that point by the lying stories circulated of the ease of the route. There were a hundred cases of scurvy I know of. I wouldn't send the worst enemy I've got in the world over the route. The Edmonton people ought to be prosecuted for they were as surely the cause of those deaths as if they had cut the men's throats. At Wind City we buried three in one hole, being too feeble to dig."

The foregoing and much more was given The Nugget man by Mr. McGee. What we have given of the interview is sufficient answer to the statements of the Sun, that the Edmonton horrors are purely the results of newspaper imagination and exaggeration.

China Makes a Protest.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The imperial Chinese government, through its minister here, Mr. Wu Ting Gang, has lodged with the state department an emphatic protest against the military order of Gen. Otis, excluding Chinese from the Philippines.

It is understood that among the specific points of protest submitted by the Chinese government is one to the effect that such an order is a departure from the announced purpose of the president of the United States to maintain the present status of affairs in the Philippines until congress has determined a permanent condition. The military phases of the question have been referred to Secretary Root. Owing to his familiarity with international law, he probably will consider the subject broadly, both in its international and its military aspects.

Gen. Otis' order was issued some time ago, without directions from Washington, and apparently as a military necessity, although the Chinese protest urges that there is no such military necessity, but on the contrary that the Chinese have rendered valuable military assistance.

It is understood that the Chinese government regards the outcome of this protest with much apprehension. It is pointed out that the Chinese have been long established in the Philippines, and that a considerable branch of the industry of the islands is conducted by them, and this complete termination of a long established communication between China and the Philippines injured these people both personally and materially.

A Story About Ingersoll.

Here is an entirely new story about the late Col. Ingersoll, which is quite as good and fully as genuine as the usual run of them:

When Ingersoll was a young man he went into a short-order restaurant in Peoria and called for an egg.

"You are an agnostic, I think," said the waiter, who was a college student in the winter, and had just associated himself with the restaurant business.

"Your habit of thinking has not betrayed you this time—I am," replied Ingersoll.

"Then you do not have faith in the integrity of this egg?" quoth the waiter.

"I have no faith in its int-egg-rity," replied Bob.

"I have no faith in anything. I believe only in what I see, or in what is proved to me."

"I have faith in the egg," said the student, and he regarded the colonel with sad eyes. "My faith tells me that it contains a yolk."

"My doubt admits nothing of the kind," said the agnostic.

So the student broke the egg, and lo! it contained a chicken!

But the fact is the agnostic took an unfair advantage of the student.

He had eaten at that restaurant before.

Chasing English Ships.

Hong Kong Oct. 18.—The American gunboat Panpanga has chased the British steamer Yuen Sang from Manila to Hong Kong. The gunboat sighted the steamer during the night of September 13, about 30 miles off the north coast of the Island of Luzon, and suspected she was a filibuster. The Panpanga fired three shots, which the Yuen Sang disregarded, until the third shell exploded near her. She then stopped, and the commander of the gunboat boarded the Yuen Sang, found he had made a mistake and apologized.

An American gunboat, name unknown, followed the British steamer Diamte, bound from Manila to Hong Kong. The warship sighted the steamer near Subig bay during the night of September 16, and whistled signals to stop. The signals were disregarded and the gunboat ran alongside the Diamte, getting so close that her guns tore away the Diamte's rigging. The passengers were thrown into a panic. The gunboat, on learning the identity of the steamer, shered off.

Remarkable Man.

Middleboro, Ky., Sept. 16.—William Henderson, father of Jefferson Davis Henderson, a Middleboro school teacher, died at his home at the head of Clear creek, this county, at the extreme age of 94 years.

Mr. Henderson had passed a remarkable life. From a youth he has drank, chewed and smoked, for over 40 years of his life drinking half a gallon of whisky a day. He was born in the same house in which he died and was never farther than 18 miles from his home in his life. He never saw a train although living within three miles of the Louisville & Nashville railroad.

Eruptions of Etna.

Mount Etna, now again in eruption, is in the northeast part of Sicily, adjacent to the sea, and near the city of Catania. Its altitude is 10,935 feet, and its base is 90 miles in circumference.

It is stated by Thucydides that an eruption of Etna occurred in 425 B. C. Four violent eruptions took place in a period of 20 years—in 140, 135, 126 and 121 B. C. The city of Catania has repeatedly been nearly ruined by the eruptions and earthquakes.

Another severe eruption is recorded in 1536 and a great one occurred in 669. In 1797, 1798, 1800, 1802, 1805, 1808 and 1809 slight eruptions were noted. A very violent one, which lasted more than nine months, commenced on August 26, 1852.

Since 1865 the mountain has not been markedly active.

The only qualified horse and dog doctor practicing in Dawson. Dr. Strong, D. V. S. Pioneer barber shop.

Fine lamps at Mohr & Wilkens.

YOUTHFUL TRAVELER.

Eight-Year-Old Tommy McMillan Starts Alone for Dawson.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 14.—The most interesting passenger arriving from Skagway by the City of Seattle today was Tommy McMillan. He is only 8 years old, but he has been half way to Dawson all alone, and would doubtless have gone all the way if he had not been turned back by the police.

Tommy says his home is on Madison street, Seattle. From his story it appears that his father went to Dawson about a year ago, Tommy being left in charge of his aunt and grandmother at Seattle. They were in poor circumstances, and as time went on without word from the bread-winner it became harder than ever to provide the family with the necessities of life.

Tommy is only a little boy, but he has a man's heart, so he determined to seek his father and obtain the much-needed aid for the old folks. Watching his chance he stowed away in the coal bunkers of a north-bound steamer. Arrived safely at Skagway, over the pass the little fellow trudged manfully, fed by kind-hearted travelers and sleeping wherever night overtook him. At Bennett poor Tommy was kindly but firmly turned back by the police, and, sad at heart, was compelled to return to Skagway. He boarded the City of Seattle and was given a free ride home. The passengers on the boat raised sufficient money among themselves to pay Tommy's fare to Dawson, and if, on arrival at Seattle, his story is found to be true, the youthful Klondiker will be sent, prepaid, to his destination.

Damphoffer Must Die.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—A dispatch to the Times-Herald from Washington says:

Privates Damphoffer and Conine, sentenced to death by court martial for assaulting Filipino women, will not receive any mercy at the hands of the president. The sentence of the court-martial will be carried out as soon as the proceedings and findings in the two cases can be reviewed and approved by him, unless there should be some irregularity about the proceedings.

It is stated upon high authority that the president had fully determined not to interfere in the sentence of the court-martial. He reached this conclusion on the receipt today of a message from Gen. Otis in answer to an inquiry from the war department, confirming the newspaper reports of the crime committed by these two men and the sentences imposed by the court-martial.

Gen. Otis further stated that he would forward at once all the papers in the case for review by the war department, as required by law and regulations.

Expert With the Sword.

Dewey is perhaps the best small-swordsman among the senior officers of the navy, indeed, the best in the service, except possibly Lieutenant Commander Lucien Young, whose skill with the three-cornered dueling sword is a matter of note all through the service. Standing about 5 feet 9 1/2 inches, or 10, lithe, and with cat like quickness, the American admiral would be a dangerous antagonist with the glittering blade in his hand if he meant business.

He has a liking for the sword. "It has been the weapon par excellence of the knight and the gentleman for a thousand years," he once said talking of the arme blanche to a comrade. "With it kings bestowed the accolade. It is the mightiest and noblest of weapons. With this record of chivalry, the white arm comes down through ages, the last legacy of the dead days of romance and beauty to the twentieth century."

Title for Sale.

Any Chicagoan who has the proper qualifications may, at the cost of a few thousand dollars, acquire the legal right to the noble title of Marquis da Aguia Branca, now worn by an impetuous relative of Dom Pedro II., former emperor of Brazil. When the marquis came to New York three years ago he was reputed to be worth \$50,000,000. He bought a handsome residence and spent money lavishly in its improvement. Later he married a beautiful young Mexican girl and gave splendid entertainments in her honor.

Guests at the residence of the marquis on West End avenue and One Hundred and Fifth street in New York sometimes found diamond scarfpins as favors beside their plates. Then his wife disappeared, and the nobleman obtained a Dakota divorce from her. This was followed by rumors of financial embarrassment. It now develops

that the marquis has been made the victim of sharpers and that all of his fortune has vanished. His offer to dispose of his title is a last effort to recoup himself. Intended purchasers must, if Americans, be members of the Order of the Cincinnati, the Loyal Legion, or the Sons of the Revolution.

WRITE HOME A LETTER TONIGHT.

(Every arrival from the outside during the past summer brought the same tender message to some near relative, "Why don't you write? We haven't heard from you for ever so long." Othmar, with apologies, urges a compliance of the request in the following pretty lines, arranged for The Nugget—Ed.)

Don't go to the gambling house, conceit or ball,

But stay in your cabin tonight; Deny yourself to the miners that call, And a good long letter write, Write to the dear old folks at home, Who sit when the day is done, With folded hands and downcast eyes, And think of the absent one.

Don't selfishly scribble: "Excuse my haste,

I've scarcely time to write," Lest their brooding thoughts go wandering back

To many a bygone night When they lost their needed sleep and rest,

And every breath was a prayer, That God would leave their delicate babe To their tender love and care.

Because you've come to this far-off land And dwell 'neath the northern skies, Don't let them feel that you've no more need

Of their love and counsel wise; Far better to make them all believe

You never forget them quite; That you deem it a pleasure, while far away,

Long letters home to write.

Don't think that the giddy girls and men Who make your pastime gay; Have half the anxious thoughts for you That the old folks have today.

The duty of writing do not put off, Let sleep or pleasure wait,

Lest the letter they are looking for Be a mail or two-too late.

Remember, dear father, so noble and kind,

And mother so patient and true; Perhaps tonight they are kneeling together

And silently praying for you, Yes, the sad old folks at home,

With locks fast turning white, Are longing to hear from the absent one;

Write them a good long letter tonight.

Items of Interest.

A Maryland law prohibits Baltimore policemen from doing mechanical work for the department or for hire.

The life of an iron pole for overhead wires is estimated to be 233 years. That of wooden ones is 11 years.

The doll is probably the most antique of toys. It has been found inside the graves of children of ancient Rome.

The Philippine buffalo, which is preferred to horses or donkeys, is almost an amphibious animal. It cannot do hard work for any length of time without bathing and wallowing in the mud.

Tortoise shell, as it comes from the West Indies, is coarse, dirty and lusterless, and only the most skillful and patient manipulation makes it the rich and beautiful material that it eventually becomes.

The California state board of prison directors has adopted a rule that hereafter when a convict is found with a deadly weapon in his possession he shall be kept in solitary confinement for the rest of the term, even if it be for his natural life.

There is trouble in the Irish courts. The lord chief justice of Ireland has just reproved the McDermott, Q. C., who is attorney-general, for appearing in court in "unprofessional costume," because he wore a white waistcoat under his gown on a hot day.

Shot and Frozen.

The police are in receipt of word of one Robert Watson, of Watertown, N. Y., who went hunting up Australia creek some two weeks ago and accidentally shot himself in the leg. Watson was alone at the time and was unable to help himself. The Fernstick brothers, engaged also in hunting, happened to run across him next day, sitting in the snow with his back to a tree. An attempt was made to bring him in, but the shattered bone caused too much suffering and a brush cabin was built for him, where he presently died. It was then found that his feet and one hand were frozen. Inspector Cartwright has taken charge of his effects.

Send your friends a Christmas present via Nugget Express.

LOST GOLD DUST RECOVERED

August Nyman's Dust Turns Up After Many Days.

Nearly \$500 Recovered After Being Lost for More Than Three Months—Owner Out of the Country.

An interesting incident illustrative of the efficiency of the boys of the N. W. M. P. is shown in the case of August Nyman, who was employed last summer on No. 33 Eldorado creek. Nyman had a sack containing \$600 in gold dust securely cached under the floor of his cabin. Requiring the use of some money he went to the place where the dust was cached, but, to his astonishment, the sack had disappeared and diligent search failed to locate its whereabouts.

All this occurred in last August, and Nyman, disgusted with the country, left for the outside without gaining any trace of his gold.

On October 5 Sergeant Marshall, at Grand Forks, learning that a few nuggets had been picked up in the vicinity of Nyman's cabin, dispatched Corp. Candle to the scene of the loss. The corporal discovered that traces of the lost gold had been found by Al Vike, and with the latter's help succeeded in scraping up from the dirt in the vicinity of the cabin the sum of \$130. A thorough search was then made for the missing gold by Swan Peterson, foreman of No. 33 Eldorado. After carefully collecting the loose dirt in the neighborhood of the cabin, Peterson washed out a total of 30 ounces and 16 pennyweights, including the amount first secured by Corp. Candle.

The money is now in charge of the police, who are endeavoring to ascertain Nyman's whereabouts. He is supposed to be employed in the Treadwell mine. He has a brother located in Dawson. The theory of the loss is that Nyman's dog got hold of the sack from under the cabin and tore it open, scattering the contents over the ground.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Rose Blumkin, a pretty dance hall girl, was one of the passengers on the ill-fated W. S. Stratton, which was wrecked at Selwyn, October 23d. Rose first came to Dawson with Frank Simons' company of variety people. She left here about the middle of September, and has traveled as far east as Cincinnati, Ohio. On the eve of her departure, she wagered a wine supper for four with a well-known man around town that she would return to Dawson before October 20th. On Sunday Rose arrived from Selwyn with a dog team. The bet will be paid on Thursday, but an ardent admirer of the comely Rose will insist on settling the "tab."

H. J. Brand, proprietor of the Club Bath House, tells of a good joke, which was perpetrated on himself soon after his arrival in Dawson last summer.

Brand came to the Yukon territory for the purpose of mining, and, like all "cheechakos," he desired to make some locations immediately after being landed from the steamboat. He met an old acquaintance who had rushed to the country in the spring of '97, and who pretended to have an extensive knowledge of the creeks and of unlocated mining property. Brand and his friend at once agreed that it was advisable for the latter to make his locations without delay, and that very night the two started for Dominion. Brand carried a 50-pound pack. At the end of three days, upper discovery was reached and Brand, following the advice of his friend, surreptitiously staked 50-foot "lays" on every creek claim between the two discoveries. His friend was employed on No. 4 below upper.

Brand worked 18 days in securing his locations, and then returned to Dawson.

He and the government recorder had a wordy altercation, but Brand did not succeed in placing his "lays" on record. He bought the drinks when his

Hotel McDonald

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friend visited Dawson some months later.

"Dead Eye" Dick is a character well known around town, as a vender of candy, apples, tobacco, etc. He is writing a play, which, when finished, will be submitted to Dave Bogart, manager of the Opera house theater.

Dick is reticent respecting the plot, but some of its details have become known. The scenes of the drama occur in Dawson. The characters are depicted from real life; and it is the intention of the author to secure, if possible, the individuals whose peculiar qualities are portrayed, to act as players at the initial production.

"Dock" Tack will open the entertainment with a sketch entitled "Oriental pastimes."

"Policy" Bob will sing the ballad, "How I Won and Lost the Last One." Nellie Holgate will exhibit her empty wine bottles, and tell green room yarns.

"Maxie" will appear in a monologue act, and reveal his secret of success.

Numerous others, whose names are unknown, have been requested to appear. The play will conclude with a faithful reproduction of the "Single O Kid" drawing out on a beef stew.

"Say," said Ed Scroggy, "Did you ever think what could be done by using intelligent enterprise in a mule. Of course, I admit a mule is a hard proposition if tackled in the wrong direction, but I did something with a mule that I think is worth the telling.

In the spring of '98 our firm was packing from Crater Lake to Bennett and among other assignments were a lot of Peterborough canoes. The trail would throw a goat, and a big jack packed with a large Peterborough refused to take chances, and would not budge an inch. There was a steep declivity from the trail to Long lake, where this incident occurred, and I thought it might be all right to make the mule swim while I followed on the shore. So I gave the jack a push and started him sliding to the lake. Instead of falling with the boat on top, to my astonishment there he was floating along with his legs in the air. It looked good to me so I took a "manta" for a foresail, bent it on the starboard front forward legs of the mule, and using his tail for a rudder, sailed majestically on into the unknown, and—

"Good night!" said the unhappy Nugget man.

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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.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—On Friday p.m., a small outfit was taken from raft near Moosehide; owner pay expenses and trouble. Address A., Nugget Office.

FOUND—Pocketbook belonging to Peter Jensen; prove property and pay for this a. Nugget Express.

WANTED

WANTED—Tenders for freighting 25 tons of machinery. The Nugget Express.

WANTED—Address of R. J. Irwin. Nugget Express.

GOOD, reliable man wants lay or claim to represent; best of references. Address O. K., Nugget office.

POSITION as bartender or manager in hotel or roadhouse; 20 years' experience; speak French, German and Swedish fluently; first class references. Address E. S., Nugget.

FOR RENT—Pleasant suite of rooms for one or two gentlemen. Apply West Block.

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OBBER & HAWLEY, Third ave. south, near 5th st.; blacksmithing, machine, wagon and sleigh work done promptly at low prices; scientific horseshoeing a specialty.

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

We have some persons because we do not know them, and we will not know them because we hate them.—Colton.

Candles, \$3.25 per box, at Mohr & Wilkens'.

Regular Nugget Express teams are now leaving Dawson for all the creeks every Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

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.

EWEN MORRISON,

Mines and Mining.

Properties in this territory placed on the markets of Vancouver, Toronto, Boston, London and Paris.

Two sacrifice sales of prospected hill-sides between discoveries, Dominion; also one creek claim on Bonanza; must be sold. Options wanted at once.

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