

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 253

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

**SOAP**  
FOR  
**TOILET**  
OR  
**LAUNDRY**  
Any Quantity—Large Variety  
—AT—  
**MILNE'S..**  
Where you can get anything for Table  
or Kitchen, for your Cabin or Castle.

**Fur Caps,**  
**Silk Mitts,**  
**Alfred Dolge**  
**Felt Shoes**  
**and Slippers**  
**SARGENT & PINSKA,**  
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

**Who's Got Wheels?**  
...WHY...  
**SHINDLER Has Them**  
The New Kind, 1900, with Patent Brake  
and Coaster—Ramblers, Monarchs,  
Columbias, Tribunes, Etc.  
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BUY ONE,  
YOU CAN RENT IT.

**Dhuloch Blend**  
**Case Scotch**  
**25c At**  
**The Pioneer**

**SOUTH END MERCANTILE COMPANY**  
A NEW CONCERN. NEW BUILDING.  
ALL NEW, FRESH GOODS  
**MINERS** On your way in to town get our prices on an outfit. Everything guaranteed  
this season's pack and manufacture. 2nd Ave. & 2nd St. South

**CHANGE OF TIME TABLE**  
**Orr & Tukey's Stage Line**  
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 22, 1900,  
...WILL RUN A...  
**DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS**  
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's.  
Building.....9:00 a. m.  
Returning, Leave Forks, Office  
Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.  
From Forks, Office Opp. Gold  
Hill Hotel.....9:00 a. m.  
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office  
A. C. Co's. Bldg.....3:00 p. m.  
**ROYAL MAIL**

**IT IS THE RIGHT TIME NOW TO GET A BICYCLE**  
And when you are getting one see that you get a **Cleveland Bicycle** and get it with a **Brake**. By using a brake you can coast safely down the steepest hills on the Ridge Road or Government Cut Off. **Come in and see them.**  
**McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.**

## YUKON WATER

**Is What Tom Chisholm And Harry Edwards Paid Freight Charges On**

### FROM SELWYN DOWN TO DAWSON

**And Now They Find Themselves Up Against It**

**HAVING RECEIPTED IN FULL.**

**Barrels Were Bored, Plugged And Seared With Hot Irons—Hootchless Hootch.**

Some time during the open season of last year, or about 14 or 15 months ago, Tom Chisholm and Harry Edwards, liquor dealers of this city, purchased 12 tons of whisky on the outside, in Vancouver, B.C., and shipped the same for this place, complying with all requirements of the law, as to permits and tax, as it then existed. But between the date on which the goods were purchased and the date on which they should have arrived in Dawson a new law was passed by the Yukon council prohibiting the importation of liquors into the Yukon district and, notwithstanding the fact that the regular importation tax of \$2 per gallon was paid at Bennett and the consignment was well on its way down the river when, by order of Capt. Starnes of the N. W. M. P., the shipment was seized under the then recently enacted law and caused to be unloaded at Selwyn, where it was held until the matter of its being legally in the country was duly settled.

When Chisholm and Edwards found out that their consignment had been stopped in transit they at once took steps to have it released, the first one being to procure from a Sulphur miner named McLeod who was present in Vancouver when the liquor was purchased, an affidavit to the effect that it was purchased on a certain date, which date was prior to the enactment of the prohibitory law by the Yukon council, which affidavit with other documents and evidence of good intent on the part of the shippers of the consignment were forwarded to Ottawa for the purpose of obtaining the release of the goods. But the release was slow in coming; so slow, indeed, that, according to Chisholm and Edwards, another permit was issued for the bringing of

whisky to Dawson, the order was purchased, shipped to Dawson, received here and sold out while the matter of releasing the goods in charge of the police at Selwyn was still being considered in Ottawa.

When a year had flown by, and some time last August, and when, according to Chisholm and Edwards, a certain other large shipment of whisky had all been sold, the long looked for release came from Ottawa and Harry Edwards immediately left for Selwyn where he found the 110 barrels of booze apparently in good condition and which he received for to the police and brought with him to Dawson, arriving here on the 3d of last month, September, when the partners congratulated themselves that, after much waiting and a great deal of inconvenience they had at last received what they had paid for 15 months before.

The above would be a complete story if stopped here, but it don't. A few days ago Chisholm and Edwards tapped one of the lately received barrels for the purpose of replenishing a bar demijohn. To their experienced eyes the contents had a peculiar color. They tasted it and knew exactly what was the matter—watered whisky, that was all.

A close examination of the barrel was made and what had been previously overlooked was revealed: The barrel had been bored and later plugged, the edge of the hole being seared with a hot iron so as to defy detection by ordinary inspection, and as the heads of all whisky barrels are marked and branded by hot irons, a few burns more or less would not serve to excite suspicion or remark.

This condition of affairs at once excited the suspicions of Chisholm and Edwards with the result that they made a most thorough examination of their stock. Barrel after barrel was tapped only to pour forth Yukon river water, and in every case where the taste of the river was apparent, the seared plugs were found.

The shippers acknowledge that they are up against it, having receipted for the 12 tons of whisky as being received from the police in good condition, only to find that they receipted for a large amount of Yukon river water which at any time can be secured here without the necessity of paying freight on it from Selwyn.

The question which Chisholm and Edwards would like to have answered is: What became of our whisky, as there are not enough people between Dawson and Skagway to drink in a year all we have lost? As they have investigated sufficiently to warrant the conclusion that the entire consignment has been tampered with to such an extent as to ruin and render it entirely worthless, they estimate their loss at between \$30,000 and \$35,000.

### Free Library Entertainment.

The first concert of the series which the board of directors of the public library have scheduled to be given during the winter, occurred last evening and proved to be an immense success. The hall was crowded long before time for the program to commence and numbers of people had to be turned away. Dr. A. G. McDonald, president of the board of control, occupied the chair and opened the meeting with a few appropriate words of welcome on behalf of the directors and then spoke of the growth of the institution during the past year. How they had shifted from one place to another, until now they could point with pride to their large and commodious reading room, well lighted, heated and ventilated, and stocked with all the latest magazines, periodicals and newspapers, and their fifteen hundred new books, including works of fiction, art, literature and science, which will be made into a circulating library, as soon as the work of numbering and placing them is finished, and asked for the continued support and co-operation of the people of Dawson in making it what it is designed to be, a place of amusement and instruction for the benefit of the people and thereby filling a long-felt want in the needs of the people. He then introduced the following program, each number of which was well rendered and heartily applauded, and elicited frequent encores. Miss Emma Allen fairly captivated the audience by the power and sweetness of her voice and was compelled to respond several times to the continued applause:

Piano forte, "Jessie's Dream," Miss Tottie Williams; song, "Love's Old Sweet Song," Mrs. Hines; recitation, "John's Poetry Spell," Mrs. John W. Moore; song, "Sons of the Empire," Mrs. A. D. Williams; song, "The Yeoman's Wedding," Mr. F. Harmon McConnell; recitation, "The High Tide," Mrs. George Craig; zither solo, "Concert Fantasie," Mr. Harding; song, "Out on the Deep," Mr. George Craig; song, "Serenade," (Berney) Miss Emma Allen; recitation, selected, Mrs. D. B. Olson; song, "Happy Days," Miss Jennie Larson; song, "Absent, Yet Present," Mr. H. Cobb; duet, selected, the Misses Larson; song, "Coon Song," Mr. Wm. Ash.

The entertainments will be continued throughout the winter on alternate Monday nights and promise to be one of Dawson's leading social features.

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

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices

Imported cigars at The Pioneer, Ecuadors, Henry Clay, and El Triunfo. crt

## CAPTAIN STARNES

**Says The Statement Attributed to Him by the News Is a Fake.**

### THE NEWS MISREPRESENTED HIM

**When It Stated That He Characterized as an Outrage.**

### THE NUGGET'S PUBLICATION

**Newspaper Representatives Should Use Discretion, or Policemen Can Not Talk to Them.**

Capt. Starnes, of the Northwest mounted police, who has had in charge the investigation of the murder of Pearl Mitchell, when asked this morning by a representative of the Nugget, if he had been correctly reported by the News of yesterday in characterizing the report in the Nugget of Saturday as an outrage, replied that he certainly had made no such statement.

"What I said to the News reporter," said he, "was just what I have said from the start of this thing; from the time I first heard it, and I may also say that it had nothing whatever to do with anything I have seen in the papers; that it was too bad that a man of prominent position should be connected by rumor with the affair, but in saying that I had no reference whatever to anything published in the Nugget or any other paper, and at the time was discussing the matter merely as a current rumor.

"No, sir; the interview with me as published in yesterday's News is not correct, and is distorted to the extent I have indicated.

"There is such a thing as discretion, and unless one can be accurately quoted, the only safe course for a police magistrate to pursue with regard to newspapers is not to talk to their representatives at all.

"The statement that I designated the Nugget's publication as an outrage is utterly false and without foundation in fact."

Capt. Starnes then went into the facts of the case as they have been developed by the investigations under his direction, and in which he has taken an active part personally, and, while not agreeing with the theory of a fourth party, he will admit the possible truth of the theory advanced by the Nugget, inasmuch as that there may have been a fourth party present when the affair took place.

Theories do not accuse or acquit persons in any case, as a rule, and the one in question certainly did not. It merely pointed to the possibility of there having been present at the time a fourth party, and so far at least there has been nothing proven to the contrary. Who the fourth party may have been is a matter wholly beyond the province of the theory to decide, which was advanced at the time solely as a theory, and not as a fact in any sense.

### Hazardous Travel.

Messrs. Anderson and Burke arrived last night with three scows, three weeks from Whitehorse. Two of the scows were landed here last night, not, however, without the greatest difficulty. The other is tied up 60 miles above, Frank Salisbury remaining to look after it and its cargo. Mr. Anderson heroically saved the life of a man named Reindeer by jumping into the icy water when drowning was imminent to both. The incident occurred while

the man was sparing the scow from a bar, he slipping and falling headlong into the rushing stream. Anderson, realizing that immediate rescue was necessary to save the life of the man, hastily jumped into the water, holding on to a rope which was fast to the scow and by the aid of which both men crawled back aboard.

On reaching Dawson, which was after dark last night, they attempted to make a landing in front of the upper end of the city by heaving an anchor which was carried on the scow. The anchor caught and was swinging the scow around nicely when the flowing ice cut the rope and the scow again kept pace with the irresistible ice in its slow journey towards St. Michael. Seeing the scow drifting by, a large number of men on First avenue went to the rescue and many ropes were passed to those aboard and made fast only to be snapped by the massive body of ice bearing down on the helpless craft. Rope after rope broke and the scow kept going with the ice. The men on the bank, however, worked heroically, but not until the scow reached the partially open water almost in front of St. Mary's hospital was she successfully "snubbed" and brought to a standstill, when her worn-out and chilled passengers, Mrs. Vining, Mr. McKenzie and child being among them, stepped ashore, happy at the thought of not having passed on down the river with the ice which has been their constant company for two long and dreary weeks. The other scow was safely landed opposite Klondike City.

### Snow on the Creeks.

At the mouth of Caribou on Dominion this morning the weather was quite mild and considerable snow was falling.

John Hering, who left Dawson Sunday morning with his bride of a few hours, on a sled drawn by a team of malamutes, arrived at Caribou after a 14 hours' journey, a distance of fully 40 miles. Last night everything in that country that would make a racket was called into requisition and the young couple was serenaded in the way our daddies did such things. John was equal to the occasion, however, and escorted the crowd to a convenient roadhouse where the "amende honorable" was done.

### Healthy and Invigorating Sport.

The skating rink on the corner of Fourth avenue and First street is now almost completed and will be opened to the public tomorrow night. The rink is enclosed by a high board fence and in a short time will be entirely covered by a canvass roof. The space occupied is 186x92 feet. There are 55 incandescent electric lights with reflectors in position, which will illuminate the place, from one end to the other. A full band will dispense music during the night and to rhythmic strains the merry-makers will glide over the glittering ice.

The rink cost to construct over \$400 and is owned by Charles Jennings. On the opening night several hockey clubs will play for a short period, but the most of the evening will be given to the exclusive use of the public. The admission is 50 cents.

### Initial Sporting Event.

Sports are promised an evening of entertainment next week Friday night which would be hard to duplicate in any country. The National Athletic Club of Dawson will give their first exhibition on that date, the club gymnasium being rented for the occasion. A glance at the program of events will give an idea of the character of the entertainment. The principal events are the two goes—the Colorado Kid vs. Frank Raffelle, and Billy Smith vs. Young Callahan. The other events will be equally entertaining and a hot time is expected.

Following is the program of events: Colorado Kid vs. Frank Raffelle, 10 rounds for light-weight championship honors; Billy Smith vs. Young Callahan, 8 rounds for feather-weight championship honors; Billy Carrol vs. Caribou, 4 rounds; Tellerode Kid vs. Young Kinney, 4 rounds; Hayden vs. Forrest, 4 rounds; Swanson the Great vs. Silas Archer, the colored strangler-wrestling; Sinc Swanson vs. Jack Merritt, wrestling; Krilling vs. Jack Devine, wrestling; Jean Riley vs. Billy Long, wrestling; Ben Treneman, club swinging; Anderson vs. Kimball, sword contest. General admission, \$2; reserved seats, \$3. Club gymnasium.

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

**WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL**  
**LADIES' AND MEN'S FURS**  
THE second floor of this establishment is a Modern Fur Store, Beautiful Coats, Jackets, Collarettes, Boas, Muffs, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Robes, Etc., made from all the popular furs, in the most workmanship perfect. **THE PRICES ARE MODERATE.**  
**...AMES MERCANTILE CO...**



# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS. Publishers.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
DAILY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00  
Six months.....20 00  
Three months.....11 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 4 00  
Single copies.....25

SEMI-WEEKLY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$24 00  
Six months.....12 00  
Three months.....6 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 2 00  
Single copies.....25

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

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

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1900

## A VERY MEAN TURN.

Mr. Arthur Wilson, one of the two gentlemen who were recently elected to the Yukon council, was given a very considerable amount of unpleasant notoriety by the News last night. What motive could have actuated the News in thus dragging Mr. Wilson's name before the public it is impossible to say, unless as has been shrewdly suggested, a portion of the price which was to be paid for the support the News gave Mr. Wilson in the late campaign has not yet been forthcoming. If this theory be correct, and certainly it does have the appearance of being in every respect a reasonable one, we have only to say that the News has adopted a most underhanded and unmanly way of getting even.

We do not believe for our own part that Mr. Wilson was personally concerned in the deal for the purchase of the News, and it would seem that if our contemporary has got to attack someone it would come out against the Wilson managers, rather than covertly deliver a thrust at that gentleman himself. But the past record of the News is such that no surprise need be felt at any action it may take even though it goes to the extreme of compromising the good name of one whom by every reason it is most bound to protect.

The only interest the Nugget has in the affair aside from a natural feeling of regret that the News should thus drag Mr. Wilson's name into such unnecessary prominence, lies in the fact that the News, with its usual spirit of malevolence, made use of an article which appeared in Saturday's issue of the Nugget to justify its sly way of abusing Mr. Wilson. The Nugget published on Saturday certain facts in the Mitchell-Sloran case which pointed to the connection of a fourth party in the mystery surrounding that tragedy. The facts at hand did not warrant the use of names, but the circumstances were such that the Nugget, as a newspaper, realizing its full obligation to the public, was morally bound to present the matter to its readers so far as it had developed. No hint or suggestion in line, word or syllable was made that Mr. Arthur Wilson was concerned in the affair and so far as we know the first intimation given the public that Mr. Wilson had any knowledge of the circumstances of the murder, or to quote from the News that "he knew Susie Vernon as a variety actress," came from the News itself.

The position in which the News has placed Mr. Wilson is very unfortunate. The grandiloquent defence which that paper has offered in his behalf from a charge which has never been laid against him, reflects no credit upon Mr. Wilson's good judgment in selecting his counsel. It certainly reflects discredit upon the intelligence or the motives of his defenders and we are inclined to think it is both. We do not think that the injury which the News has inflicted upon Mr. Wilson is irreparable. In fact the power of the News to injure anybody or anything long ago disappeared. It is not a heinous offense to be acquainted with a variety actress, and that we under-

stand from the News is the extent of Mr. Wilson's connection with the Mitchell case.

It must be said, however, that the News in exploiting this fact through the length and breadth of the land, has done Mr. Wilson a very mean turn, although if, as noted at the beginning of this article, there is still a deficit in that purchase price, nothing else could have been expected from the News.

## A COSTLY POLICY.

An employer of labor who seeks to tie his men down to such contracts as the one published in the Nugget of yesterday, not only commits a wrong against society but injures his own interests at the same time. To suppose for a moment that men who are treated as convicts will give cheerful service to their employer is idle.

The fact that a man is compelled to seek employment does not furnish any reason whereby he should be made to forfeit all his manhood and self-respect, and that in a nutshell is what a labor contract such as the one referred to involves. A laborer employed under such terms is apt to prove a costly investment. He will never make his employer's interests his own and the service he gives will be of the most perfunctory sort. He works for the mere reason that he is compelled to by necessity, and naturally he gives the very least possible in return for the compensation he receives.

An employer who ceases to treat his men as men simply because he finds it within his power to do so will discover sooner or later that he has adopted an unwise and costly policy.

If the Yukon river had any regard at all for the feelings of its most ardent admirers it would have closed up long ago. It appears, however, that our noble stream has set itself to the task of overturning all precedents, and it appears as though its efforts in that direction will be attended by unqualified success. Meanwhile the sour doughs who have backed their faith with their coin are wondering if navigation is going to last until spring.

## Never Noticed It.

A traveler in Corsica says that, although Porto Vecchio is so filthy that one would like to dip it in the Mediterranean for a thorough wash, it is wonderfully lovely at a distance. Its white granite houses with red tiled roofs and fragments of old walls, with the blue sky above and the green knoll beneath and about, make up as alluring a southern picture as ever haunted a northerner's memory. But do the southerners themselves appreciate it? If one may judge by comparison, apparently not. Says a writer in Travel:

"They do not seem a deeply intelligent folk on this east coast. I stopped in a very hot part of the road to ask a man the name of a certain noble mountain peak inland, with veins of snow upon it.  
"I do not know," said he heavily.  
"Ah, then you do not live here?"  
"Yes, I am of these parts."  
"But you were not brought up here?"  
"Yes, I was born here."  
"And you do not know the name of that very high mountain?"  
"I know nothing about it."  
He spoke conclusively. The most conspicuous object in his daily landscape had, in his eyes, no significance whatever.

## Death and Snuff.

A certain Margaret Wilson, of Westminster, who was an inveterate snuff taker, enjoined that a quantity of Scotch snuff should be placed in her coffin. She also ordered that the arrangements connected with her funeral should be as follows: "Six men to be my bearers who are known to be the greatest snuff takers in the parish of St. James, Westminster. Instead of mourning, each to wear a snuff colored beaver hat, which I desire may be bought for the purpose and given to them. Six maidens of my old acquaintance to bear my pall, each to carry a box filled with the best Scotch snuff, to take for their refreshment as they go along." Snuff was also to be thrown on the threshold of deceased's dwelling before the cortege passed out, snuff was to be strewn on the ground at every 20 yards in advance of the coffin, and the officiating clergyman's fee was to be proportionate to the quantity of snuff he consumed during the ceremony. — Household Words.

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

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

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

Artistic and elegant Klondike souvenirs at Lindemann's, Dominion bldg.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

## Which Is Your Choice?

<b>The Gold Standard</b>	<b>Wm. McKinley</b> The Expansionist	<b>Wm. J. Bryan</b> The Anti-Imperialist
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Show Your Colors

Sixteen to One..

Owing to the great interest manifested in The Nugget Presidential Election we will give, while they last,

### CAMPAIGN BUTTONS FREE!

With the pictures of the candidates beautifully engraved amid the National Colors, Red, White and Blue.

## HERSHBERG

The Reliable Seattle Clothiers  
Opp. C. D. Co's. Dock

## ...SPORTING EVENT...

**Colorado Kid vs. Frank Rafelle**  
10 Round Go for Light-Weight Championship.

**Billy Smith vs. Young Callahan**  
8 Rounds for Feather-Weight Championship;

Also Several Preliminaries and Several Hot Wrestling Matches.

Anderson's Gymnasium, Nov. 2. Admission \$2 Reserved Seats \$3

## Chloroformed Out of Business.

A singular experience is related by Mrs. Chisholm, who for some time past has had a thriving little bakery in the rear of Front street, beside the Cafe de Paris. Her business was carried on under a tent, in the corner of which she had a bunk. As she had many customers she was popularly supposed to have amassed a little money, but she never had any fear of living alone till a few nights ago, when she avers that dope fiends twice tried to chloroform and rob her.

"I was lying awake in the corner of my tent," said Mrs. Chisholm, "when I heard a soft whistle outside and a sound of footsteps that stopped within half a yard of me. I listened, wondering what anyone could want at that time of night. After a moment there was a rustling against the tent and I began to feel sick and giddy with the smell of chloroform or ether in my nostrils. If my head had been close against the canvas I guess it would have been the easiest thing in the world to dope me; but as it was the fumes were too far away to do more than make me feel sick. I got up in a hurry and sat till morning in the middle of the tent."

Mrs. Chisholm says that when daylight came she tried to make light of her experience but the next night it was repeated, a strong dose of chloroform or ether being used. She decided that an organized attempt was being made to drug and rob her and hurried to end her solitary life by packing up her things and taking up her abode with a family on the tundra in a boarded-house where dope fiends can find no sphere for their operations. In the spring, Mrs. Chisholm says she will reopen her popular home bakery, but for the present she has been chloroformed out of business. — Nome Gold Digger, Sept. 21.

## One-Fingered Gloves.

Gloves have long been made in very great variety, but a novel thing in this line is a one-fingered glove, or, perhaps, it might be called a one-fingered mitten, in which the thumb and first finger are provided for precisely as they would be in any glove, with a covering for each, while the other three fingers are enclosed in a mitten-like part. Mittens are warmer, but a driver must wear gloves or have at least one finger free to enable him to handle the reins. The one-fingered glove is made for his especial convenience; with the thumb and forefinger free he can handle the lines all right, while his hands are, for the rest of them, protected as they would be by mittens.

One-fingered gloves are bought also by shipping clerks and bookkeepers and others around markets and other places. Where more or less of the business must be attended to outdoors, a man can't very well handle a pencil with mittens on his hands, but he can swing one all right in one-fingered gloves. Gloves of this sort are made of calfskin or of sheepskin, and wool lined, like any other glove. — Ex.

## Eagle Sends Greeting.

The telegraph line to Eagle was completed yesterday afternoon and congratulations were exchanged between Dawson and that thriving city across the line. The people of Eagle are overjoyed at the success of the undertaking, as they are now almost in direct touch with the outside world.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

## Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

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

## SMALL BOATS

Make the Best Time!

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

Office at L. & C. Dock. R. W. CALDERHEAD, Agent



## The Royal Grocery

Is synonymous for square dealing and good groceries.

**Specialties....**

S. and W. Fruits, M. & J. Coffee, E. B. Elgin Butter, Lipton Teas, Pioneer Cream and Cheese.

**J. L. Timmins**

## MacFarlane, Sugrue & Clarke

CONVEYANCERS, BROKERS, STENOGRAPHERS, ETC.

To Whom It May Concern—  
A NEW CAMPAIGN

We beg to inform the people of the Yukon territory that our office is again open to the public for the transaction of business. The time which we have heretofore devoted to campaigning will now be occupied in our office.

We make a specialty of prompt and speedy work, all kinds of conveyancing, bills of sale, mortgages, lay agreements, quit claim deeds, correctly prepared and executed. All legal documents, relating to either mining property or real estate, are in our line. We have the best connections in the territory for handling either quartz or placer mining property, town lots and any other personal property. Our correspondents on the outside are the best obtainable.

We have money to loan on good security. Daily correspondence with S. S. Sifton. Office is situated in Aurora No. 1, room 4, at the top of the stairs. We solicit a call from all our friends.

ALEX. I. MACFARLANE, A Commissioner, Etc.  
JOHN F. (Barney) SUGRUE, Valuator  
JOE CLARKE, Shorthand and Typewriting

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

## "YOU KNOW ME"

If you cannot find what you want, try

RUDY'S DAWSON DRUG STORE.

EVERYTHING IN THE DRUG LINE

## An Eye To Your Welfare

DAY AND NIGHT

Don't hesitate to call at our store should the hour be late—Some one is always here to wait on you.

Prescriptions requiring absolute accuracy in compounding in strong suit.

**W. R. Dockrill & Co.**  
Near Electric Light Plant.

## The O'Brien Club

FOR MEMBERS  
A Gentleman's Resort.

Spacious and Elegant  
Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY  
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank

## Electric Light

A Steady Satisfactory Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.  
Donald B. Olson, Manager.  
City Office Joselyn Building, Power House near Klondike. Tel. No.

## Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats  
Game in Season

## Bay City Market

Chas. Bossy & Co.  
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

## BLACKSMITH'S COAL

IN ANY QUANTITY

THE DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY

SECOND AVENUE PHONE 26



# THE ONE PLOT THAT FAILED

Dick Graham's Novel That Unsettled His Mind.

The Other Girl Loved the Opposite Fellow and Vice Versa—An Untenable Mixup.

I. We fellows had missed Dick's cheerful face a good deal from the Levity Club of late, and the idea took possession of us that he must be ill or in some way. As his special friend I was commissioned to investigate. To this end I called upon him at his chambers in the Temple.

I knocked, but received no reply, so I pushed open the door and entered.

I expected to find the room empty; but, to my surprise, right before me as I entered sat Dick Graham at a writing table which was strewn with manuscripts and odd scraps of paper.

"Dick, old chap," said I, stepping forward to his desk and laying my hand upon his shoulder, "what's up? Turned deaf all of a sudden?"

"Good heavens!" he cried. "I—I—you gave me a fright, Harold. I didn't know anyone was in the room."

"I beg your pardon," I replied. "But I knocked several times, and as I received no invitation to come in I entered."

"The fact is"—he began apologetically, with a glance at his desk.

"Yes, yes," I interrupted, "I see—you confounded old yarns. Well, you've simply got to turn up for a now, come."

"I would," replied Dick, "were I engaged upon any ordinary story, but none I am working at now is my masterpiece."

"H'm!" I coughed slightly. "Really," said Dick, "I'm in earnest this time. Look here, I've just received the idea for a plot which worked into a story will startle the world with its brilliancy. Just give me a squint at the outline. Perhaps suggestion might help me."

Eagerly he raked together about a dozen scraps of paper covered with diagrams and a sheet of paper closely written upon.

"My idea," he began, "is this: Two fellows, named respectively Dick and Harry, are in love with two girls, Lucy and Mabel. Now, Dick loves Lucy while Harry's affections are centered upon Mabel. Very well. But there is trouble—i. e., Mabel doesn't care a straw about Harry. Her fancy is Dick. And the object of Lucy's tender passion is Harry. D'you see?"

"Yes," I rather faintly. "Well, he continued, "there is to be a masked ball in their town, and my four characters will be present. Dick intends to go as a Chinaman and Harry as Mr. Answers. Mabel is going as Queen Mary and Lucy as Mrs. Kruger. By some means they all get to know what the disguises of the others will be. But at the last moment each couple exchange their dresses, reversing the characters. D'you see?"

"I think I grasp it," I muttered between my set teeth.

"Well," continued Dick, "the consequences is that Harry, who was going as Mr. Answers, but who has really gone as a Chinaman, proposes to Lucy, who is made up as Queen Mary, taking her to be Mabel, who as a matter of fact is masquerading as Mrs. Kruger."

A cold sweat was beginning to break out all over me, and I believe I must have worn that same kind of hunted expression which was now increasing on poor Dick's face. He had gathered two or three scraps of paper and was illustrating the "idea" to me by means of rough sketches of the characters, from one to the other of whom he drew arrows to point his meaning.

"Go on," I said desperately.

"You see," he said, in compliance, "there is an arrow pointing from Dick to Lucy, showing he loves her; here is another from Lucy to Harry, showing she loves Harry. A fairly trembled now, and Graham's hair was assuming a rigid perpendicular. "There here is a curved line from Harry to Lucy in the diagram, showing them at the ball, which points to the fact"—

"Heaven's man!" I broke out, "drop it, or I'll go mad!"

"Do have a little patience!" he cried excitedly. "It's getting quite simple I assure you. There are only a few points to clear up, and it'll be as simple as A B C."

He dipped his pen in the ink, and drew another diagram representing the four characters.

"You see by this," he said, pointing to it, "that Dick, who ought to be a Chinaman, is really Mr. Answers; while the girl he—that is, her—and Harry has changed his disguise from Mr. Answers to a Chinaman. Well, Dick loves Lucy—Queen Mary, really—but he takes Mrs. Kruger to be she."

"Pardon me, Dick, old fellow," I interrupted. "It may be that I am very dense, but I must confess that I can't follow you."

"That's because you're a fool!" he snapped. "This is the grandest, most novel, simplest, and at the same time most intricate plot ever hatched."

"Well, have another try to explain," said I.

II. Setting his teeth and fixing a steely look upon the papers before him, he

commented: "Dick loves Lucy, and Harry loves Mabel. Mr. Answers is going to a ball—no, no; Harry will be Mr. Answers, and it is he who will be at the ball with Mrs. Kruger."

"Haven't you got it a bit mixed?" I ventured timidly.

"Not a bit," he said feverishly. "Let me continue before I lose the thread."

In awe I listened to him as he proceeded: "They change disguises. Mrs. Kruger and Queen Mary are Mabel and Lucy, only the other way about. The Chinaman proposes to Mrs. Kruger and is accepted—I mean, Mr. Answers is."

He had jumped to his feet and was turning over the diagram feverishly. "Stop it, man!" I cried. "You'll go off your head!"

"Mrs. Kruger and Queen Mary went to a masked ball," I heard him mutter. Once again I besought him desist.

"If the fancy ball—that is, suppose Mrs. Kruger were a Chinaman—no, no!"—He was fairly dancing about now with excitement and, bad sign, had started to work the thing out on his finger tips.

I waited for no more. Without delay I dashed off to the Levity and fetched half a dozen friends. We arrived at Dick's chambers.

The poor fellow was sitting quietly on the floor, surrounded by manuscripts and sheets of paper bearing diagrams.

"If Mrs. Kruger were to meet Mr. Answers at the carnival, would Lucy be engaged to a Chinaman or to Queen Mary?" he was muttering. "Suppose Queen Mary were Mrs. Kruger—impossible! Then Mr. Answers must be a Chinaman, and I know he isn't. Suppose a Chinaman married a fancy dress ball! Who proposed to Mrs. Kruger?"

We stole away as softly as we had come, a scared look on our faces.

A week later poor old Dick Graham was safe in Bedlam.

From a scrap of paper I found in Dick's rooms I have copied the most concise description of the plot he ever wrote. Here it is:

"Dick is in love with Lucy and Harry with Mabel. But Lucy loves Harry, and Mabel loves Dick. They are all going to a masked ball and know each other's intended disguise beforehand. Dick intends to go as a Chinaman and Harry as Mr. Answers; Mabel is going as Queen Mary and Lucy as Mrs. Kruger. But at the last moment each couple change disguises. Of course at the ball Harry proposes to"—

Here the writing breaks off. The attempt to work it out drove Dick Graham mad, and I defy any one else to do it without the same result.—Chicago Times-Herald.

### Omar Kabiff.

One day as Omar Kabiff sat in his palace and reflected on the wisdom of his rule he heard a great murmuring in the streets, and calling in his prime minister he said:

"The people murmur. Go out and see what the chin music is about."

The P. M. was absent for a few minutes, and then returned to report:

"O ruler of the sun, the people murmur because the price of corn is so high."

"That's it, eh? Well, go back and tell them that the price shall be reduced one-half. Can't no trust shove up the price of corn in my dominions."

The P. M. went back and made proclamation, but still the murmuring continued.

"What's the row now?" demanded his highness as he jingled his bell and the P. M. answered it.

"O wise king, the people complain of a scarcity of corn. It cannot be had at any price."

"I see. Make proclamation that the people fill up on 'taters."

"But no 'taters were planted in Persia last year, your highness."

"Then let 'em try turnips."

"But alas, there are no turnips!"

"But beans we always have with us, and with plenty of beans on his table no one will suffer."

"O king over Persia," said the P. M. as he began to look troubled. "I sold all the beans to Turkey by your order a month ago. The sultan desired them for his bean shooters."

"Well, then, let my people turn to carrots and onions."

"But none have been grown, O ruler."

"And maybe you will tell me that there isn't a cucumber to be found in Persia?"

"Not one, your highness."

"Say you so? How is it that such a state of affairs has come about?"

"By royal proclamation, O ruler, you had 20,000 farmers beheaded last year as an agricultural experiment. You were seeking a new fertilizer. Ah! I remember. And the beheading of 20,000 farmers has left 100,000 citizens of my capital foodless?"

"It is true, O ruler."

"Very well, Hassim. It's a plain case of arithmetic without any experiment in it. To balance the want of crops raised by the 20,000 farmers you will see to it that 100,000 of my citizens are made a head shorter. That will even things up, give the people to understand that I'm looking out for their best interests and probably prevent an epidemic of cholera."

M. QUAD.

### The Gem Was Gone.

A certain Holborn bookseller once gained some valuable information in a curious manner. In one of his catalogues he entered a quite unpretentious little booklet as follows, or to this effect: "Hornem (Horace). The Waltz, ss."

When folding the catalogues for the post, a customer happened to come in

and take up one of the new lists. In going through he paused to see the Hornem entry and blandly asked to see the book; after a momentary glance he planked down the full catalogue price and carried it home.

The catalogues for the London district reached their destination by the last post the same evening, and, curiously enough, this Hornem article attracted the attention of more than one bookman. At 6 o'clock the next morning an enthusiast from the northern lights of London started for town in the full confidence of bringing home the rarity.

He arrived at the bookshop at 7 o'clock, and, consoling himself with a pipe, took his seat confidently on the doorstep. By 8 o'clock two other bookmen had arrived. When the book seller came to open his shop, he was rather astounded at the eagerness of the small crowd.

I will not dwell upon a description of what their feelings might have been or what their language certainly was when they discovered that the book was gone. The bookseller, however, learned that the little quarto was one of Byron's rarest pieces and worth quite \$400.—Ex.

### The Bravest Are Tenderest.

The terrible war in South Africa has made us talk and read a great deal about the British soldier. Tommy Atkins, even when it seems unlikely, shows kindness to the children he comes across. An instance of this occurred in a little incident that happened during the Sudan campaign.

When a party of lancers were out reconnoitering, they came upon a small village which had somehow been deserted by its inhabitants, except one child which had been left. The poor little fellow cried as he saw the horsemen.

A lancer who was riding ahead caught up the child and brought him safely to a place where he was fed and taken care of.

This recalls a rather similar story told of some soldiers long ago. It was when the English were fighting in Spain. There had been a skirmish, and afterward a party went back to bury the dead. Some gypsies had passed, and, having fled in alarm, they had left a child, which the soldiers found on the field of battle. They took it up, but it was too young to eat bread, so they went off to try to obtain milk. It had scarcely any clothes, but one of the men wrapped it in a soldier's tunic. Afterward it was given into the care of one of the women settlers, and the boy grew up to become a soldier himself.—Ex.

### Oh, Inconstant Man!

"Talk about woman's fickleness and capriciousness!" she exclaimed scornfully. "I'd like to know how she can beat man when it comes to being vacillating and mentally unreliable."

"What's the matter now?" asked her dearest friend.

"Why, if it were not for man's inconstancy I'd be engaged to be married."

"Tell me about it."

"Well, he asked me to marry him, and I refused. I didn't think I wanted to, you know, but afterward I made up my mind that I did, and the fickle thing never asked me again."

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Usher & Dewar Scotch whiskies at The Pioneer saloon. Just got in. cert

Back in the old town. If you want to sell, I'll buy. S. Archibald, S-Y-T. Co. dock.

When in town, stop at the Regina

**Miners Attention!**  
MEET THE BOYS AT HOME  
When in town they stop at

**Hotel Flannery**  
HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc., from Hotel Office.  
SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.

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

**Whitney & Pedlar**  
THE BRICK BUILDING ON SECOND AVE.  
Bennett Whitehorse Dawson

**ALL NEW GOODS**  
Miner's Outfits a Specialty  
A Complete Line of Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Etc.

**C. H. Chop House**  
SECOND AVENUE  
\$1.00 MEALS FOR 75c  
Lunch BEST IN THE CITY 50 Cts.

# Alaska Commercial Co.

## We Are Prepared To Quote Prices On

### MEN'S HEAVY WINTER CLOTHING

..To be sold this week at..

# Half Original Value

## CALL and SEE Our LARGE STOCK

OF

### Mackinaw, Fur and Corduroy Coats and Pants

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**The Klondike Nugget Presidential Ballot.**

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

REPUBLICAN TICKET. FOR PRESIDENT <b>WILLIAM MCKINLEY</b> VICE-PRESIDENT. <b>THEODORE ROOSEVELT</b>	
DEMOCRATIC TICKET. FOR PRESIDENT <b>WM. JENNINGS BRYAN</b> VICE-PRESIDENT. <b>ADLAI E. STEVENSON</b>	

**SIGNED**

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

## THE RECEPTION

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

All the interior finishings were made from Native Wood.

Finest Beverages to be Obtained for Money

BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES  
ORPHEUM BUILDING

### Quick Action By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers, Magnet Guleb \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

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

## "White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway . . . . .

### COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.  
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager      S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager      J. H. ROGERS, Agent



## THE STOVE IS STILL COLD

In the Fire House by the Melbourne Hotel

And the Yukon Council is Undecided What Cause to Pursue—Sizing Up Committee Appointed.

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow, Large streams from little fountains flow."

The above, like the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la, have nothing to do with the case, but the fact remains that one small stove in one small building on Second Avenue near Third Street is now causing considerable time and attention to be devoted to it, to say nothing about the worry and mental perturbation which it is producing. Reference is made to the warm storage water house located beside the Melbourne hotel in which house the water company has been restrained by order of Judge Craig from maintaining or even starting a fire until the question is duly argued and settled in court. As it is known that by the charter granted to it by the Yukon council and by virtue of which the water company operates its plant, it can not maintain buildings upon the street, which point is clearly brought out in Judge Craig's restraining order, it will be necessary that a new ordinance be framed and passed by the council, and it was for considering this phase of the situation and a general discussion of the existing conditions that a called meeting of that honorable body was held in the courthouse last night, the members present being Chairman Ogilvie, Messrs. Dugas, Girouard and Wood.

Mr. D. A. Matheson, manager of the water company, was present with a petition which was read by the clerk and which asked that his company be granted certain rights and privileges, among them the one to construct and maintain buildings at stated points on the streets and avenues for heating purposes. The petition set forth that, unless such rights are granted, it will be impossible to maintain and continue in operation the water system during the winter months owing to the severity of the winter.

Another petition signed by Edward McConnell and 30 or 40 other residents of Dawson asking that the council take steps to abate the nuisance in the form of the water house adjacent to the Melbourne hotel, which was denominated a menace and injury to property as it now exists. Judge Craig's restraining order granted at the instance of McConnell was also read. It clearly defined the rights granted by the existing charter to the water company and explicitly stated that the right to obstruct streets and avenues with buildings is not one of them. Judge Craig delivered a somewhat lengthy decree in the matter and cited a large number of eminent authorities in support of his opinion.

The question of the council's granting to the water company authority for taking such steps as will protect its system was next discussed, and Judge Dugas referred to the need on the board of a duly qualified legal adviser, as before such rights as asked for can be granted to the water company, it will be necessary to draw and pass an ordinance, but he declined to pass upon the legal form in which such ordinance was drawn. He heartily coincided with the decree of Judge Craig and said the authorities cited were the very best.

Mr. Ogilvie said that if Dawson is to have a water system it must be protected and that the only way to protect hydrants in the open is by the use of fire; but with him it is a question as to whether it is right to protect the water company and its patrons at the expense and risk to others.

Councilman Wood could not see where anything would be gained in passing an ordinance permitting houses and fires on the streets if such was in conflict with statutory law.

It was finally decided to defer action until the situation was more fully understood and, on motion of Councilman Girouard, Messrs. Ogilvie, Dugas and Wood were appointed a "sizing up" committee. Two o'clock this afternoon was the hour set by the committee for visiting the "restrained" house. No definite time was fixed at which the committee will report, but it is probable that another special meeting will be held tonight when the committee's report will be submitted.

After the meeting formally adjourned, Mr. Wade, who was present in the capacity of attorney for the McConnells, asked for information relative to the status of the taxation matter and stated that the board of revision had passed out of existence without completing its work. Mr. Ogilvie stated that it was the sense of the council that nothing further be done regarding the collection of taxes until the members-elect of the council take their seats, when it is possible that an ordinance will be passed re-establishing the board of revision or that the entire council may sit as such board.

The matter of the running at large of stray and abandoned stock was also informally discussed and Councilman Wood volunteered to present something regarding it at the next meeting.

Councilmen Dugas and Wood decided to drop the storm door crusade, and as

one man the body arose, donned its furs and fled out into the night.

### At the Playhouses.

"Queen's Evidence" at the Standard last evening was a winner of public approval.

That legitimate drama is always appreciated by Dawson theater goers is a fact now so well established by the plays recently staged at the Standard, that it becomes self-evident. The scenic productions of A. R. Thorne for this play are such that they cannot receive, in justice, anything but the most favorable comment. This is notably true of the scene in the second act, on the program as the great English "lock scene."

The central figure, the character about whom the piece hangs at critical times, is Isaac Levant, a Jew, who has an "Hi like a heagle," was presented to the audience by the popular actor Edwin R. Lang.

Gilbert Medland, the lead, is presented by Frank Gardner, who can play a strong lead if he will, but who has a well-known predilection for heavies. Last night though, he layed aside his prejudices and success crowned his efforts. Rey Eldridge as Mrs. Medland, who loses her eyesight for a time, did first-class work in a very trying part. Mabel Lenox as Laura, daughter of Sir Frederick Sydney, who undergoes the terrible ordeal of love making by the bold bad heavy man, and is rescued just as she is about to elope with him, doing it so well as to prove her right to appear on any stage.

Of course the play, like all dramas of the kind, has its portion of gore, but as death only comes to two, one an old man whose days of usefulness are past, and the other the villain, who never had any such days, except for the purpose of the author, the blood is not ill spent when it flows in the last scene. The piece contains all the elements of success, and the actors producing it this week lose sight of none of their opportunities.

The Savoy curtain went up to a well filled house last evening, and those who like vaudeville, sweet singing, fun and dancing, felt that it was good to be there.

One of the only Jim Post's laughable single act comedies entitled "The Glorious Fourth," opened the performance, and it was a hummer.

Almost every form of border character was represented, from a U. S. army officer to a painted savage, and the funny sayings and doings of these people, not overlooking Billy Evans as Scarfaced Liz, Chief Guarano by George Troxwell, and Post as Jerry the faithful servant, put the audience in a mood to listen to something which would not make its sides ache so much.

Then followed the long and tasteful program of the evening by the various and well-known artists of the Savoy.

The show at the vaudeville house is one that theater-goers cannot afford to miss, and from the way the house was filled last evening it is evident that it is being passed up by few indeed.

### A Conundrum Answered.

There was a hot time in the old town last night, might be the burden of the song warbled by several theatrical people today, if they were in a mood to warble, but they are not. They are saying nothing about it, neither are any of them sawing wood.

The conundrum referred to as being answered runs like this: When is it improper to tell an actress that she is a lobster. The answer is, when her friends object seriously to the term. This was worked out and practically demonstrated last evening at one of the theaters, when a well-known actor told one of the actresses of the house that she was a macrourous crustacea of the genus astacus.

Thereupon there was rage in the heart of the actress and she complained to a friend of much weight and muscle, and he also became filled with wrath and a desire to correct the assertion lest it become known that it had been allowed to pass unchallenged. Straightaway he sought the actor who had made the monstrous charge which was unblushingly reiterated, whereupon he smote him sorely upon that part of his physiognomy known technically as the kisser, and it thereupon became evident to all the assembled multitude that the actress was not a lobster.

At any early hour this morning a lady billed at one of the theaters accused a man about town of wrongfully and with felonious intent taking and withholding a part of her raiment. This of course was wrong—contrary to the law which says thou shalt not—and the man, who said he was not a wrongdoer, was taken into custody. Later, the raiment having been found, the lady who acts, said she was mistaken, and the charge was withdrawn.

### Fortymile Frozen In

Here's a chance for the sure thing man who wants a cinch on the time of the river's freezing. Word has been received that the ice had stopped flowing at Fortymile last night. Now, assuming that it stay stopped it will take just 24 hours to creep Dawsonwards 10 miles, consequently according to mathematical calculation the ice in the river will close in front of this city in four and seven-tenths days from 4 o'clock of October 29th, and there you are.

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

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

Domestic cigars at The Pioneer, Tommy Atkins and Flor de Manca, crt

C. H. Lindemann, the jeweler, Dominion bldg.

Canadian rye at The Pioneer, Jos. E. Seagram, '83, Walker's Canadian Club, Walker's Imperial rye. crt

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

### COMING AND GOING.

A telegram from Fortymile today states that the river is closed and solidly frozen over at that place.

Commissioner Ogilvie is authority for the statement that a committee on education will be appointed as soon as the new councilmen take their seats.

Wilfred George and Martin Russell are down from Eldorado for a few days taking in the town and attending to business. They are registered at the Regina.

Numerous Chilcot and Chilcat Indians are in Dawson this fall, and if anyone asks them why they are here, the reply is sure to be forthcoming that they are here for the same thing that brings the white man. They're rustlers.

William Strong, one of the most sour of the old doughs, he having been in the Yukon since '94, is in the city from his claim, 17 below on Sulphur, which, although not yet fully developed, gives evidence of being quite valuable.

J. K. Smith, who, by the way, is a schoolmate of T. C. Healy, is one of the recent arrivals by the scow route from up the river. Mr. Smith is a resident of Haines Mission and comes to Dawson on a business mission, and while here has renewed many earlier acquaintances. At present he is visiting the creeks.

The reading and recreation association have called another meeting in the Board of Trade rooms for this evening, to further the projected museum. Numerous collections having to do with most of the 'ologies have already been received, and the association makes no doubt that the project will be carried to a successful issue. All those who are interested are cordially invited to attend the meeting.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Brandies now in stock at The Pioneer. Fromy & Rogee, Heimes, Hennessey's three star, Martell three star. crt

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina

American whiskies Jesse Moore AA, Old Crow Hermitage and Cyrus Noble. The Pioneer. crt

Irish whiskies at The Pioneer. John Jameson & Son celebrated brand. crt

Clarets, Ports, Sherries at Pioneer. crt

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**LAWYERS**  
BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front Street, Dawson.

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

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

HENRY BLEECKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL BLEECKER & DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law. Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third Avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

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

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

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

N. F. HAGEM, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First Avenue.

**ASSAYERS.**  
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.

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

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

### FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON,  
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

### REMOVED.

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

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

Want The Place  
**PAPERED?**  
See N. G. COX About It.  
First St., Bet. 2nd & 3rd Ave.  
A FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER IN STOCK

**Bartlett Bros.,**  
**PACKERS**  
AND  
**FREIGHTERS.**  
Office in Their New Building,  
Third St., Bet. 1st and 2nd Aves.  
A First-Class Livery Stable  
in Connection.  
Hay, Grain and Feed For Sale.  
TEL. 18. Ed & Mike Bartlett.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"  
S-Y.T. Co.  
We Have **Hardware**  
A COMPLETE LINE  
—ALSO—  
**BUCKSAWS** A LARGE CONSIGNMENT  
S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue

**AMUSEMENTS**  
**The Orpheum** **The Standard**  
ALEC PANTAGES, MANAGER  
WEEK BEGINNING OCT. 29  
WEEK OF OCT. 29-NOV. 6, 1900  
The Versatile Actor,  
**EDWIN R. LANG**  
Will Appear this week in the Celebrated  
Four Act Drama,  
**Queen's Evidence**  
MISS JULIA WALCOTT, assisted by MR. ALF LAYNE, will appear in Mr. and Mrs. Kendall's Farce Comedy  
**HE, SHE AND IT**  
DON'T MISS THE OLIO  
Jas. Townsend's High-Class "The Gambler"  
New Scenic Effects. Big Show.  
New Specialties  
**FRED BREEN.**  
First Appearance of ONSLAW & PYNE, Sketch Team. Prof. Parkes' New Pictures.  
**GRAND MASQUERADE BALL**  
4 Cash Prizes. FRIDAY NIGHT, NOV. 2

**SAVOY - THEATRE**  
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1900  
The Night's Entertainment opens with Jim Post's laughable comedy **THE GLORIOUS FOURTH**  
Post & A-hley follow in a side splitting comedy sketch  
See the Winchell Twins in "WANDERING BY THE SEA"  
Full Scenic Effects. A HOT ONE. Composed by Dick Maurens  
ALSO AN AGGREGATION OF **HIGH-CLASS VAUDEVILLE ARTISTS**

**DAWSON SKATING RINK**  
CORNER FOURTH AVE. & FIRST ST.  
Open To The Public Wednesday, Oct. 31st  
186x92 feet of Clear Ice, all enclosed. Practice Hockey games by Clubs from 6:30 to 7:30 and 10 to 11 p. m. Public Skating from 7:30 to 11:00 p. m. Full Band in Attendance.  
Admission 50 Cents. Charles Jennings, Prop.

**ARCTIC SAWMILL**  
Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.  
**SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER**  
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.  
**Bonanza - Market**  
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