

The Klondike Nugget

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NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1901.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.

From Friday's Daily. THE "YELLOW" PRESS.

There has of late arisen a school of journalism, the deplorable influence of which is being recognized more widely every day. The motto of this new journalistic cult may be briefly summarized in three words—Cynicism, skepticism and sensationalism.

It is already apparent that there will be the hottest kind of a scrimmage in the Republican party when the fight really begins. As a matter of fact, there has already been a little lining up on both sides.

London, Monday, Oct. 7.—A correspondent of the Times, writing from Dundee, Natal, says that during the progress of a big movement such as is now being conducted by General Lyttleton on the southeast corner of the Transvaal the news consists mostly of a record of the movements of the Boers from farm to farm in their attempt to escape the cordon which is being drawn around them by the British troops.

On the 15th of the present month a press dispatch was received at this office announcing the fact that the government had reduced the toll for press matter to the nominal sum of one dollar per one hundred words.

TELEGRAPH TOLLS.

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POLITICS IN WASHINGTON

New Slate Has Been Made by Republicans.

Harold Preston Wants to Go to United States Senate, But John L. Wilson May Object.

An entirely new alignment of political forces with the Republican party of Seattle and King county is impending, due primarily to the announcement which has been made by Harold Preston to his friends, that he will be a candidate for United States senator.

The spectacle of a member of a board of assessment equitably bidding from his official chair for property which he considers the owner has undervalued is anything but edifying.

Blew His Head Off.

Nelson, B. C., Monday, Oct. 7.—Yesterday the body of G. L. Andrews, an old prospector, 72 years of age, was found in the bush at the south end of the city with the head blown off above the chin.

He was a Scotch-Canadian from New Brunswick and came to Nelson eleven years ago. He was known as a steady, industrious man and some years ago staked and developed the Goodenough claim on Morning mountain, which he bequeathed, together with \$2, the only money he had, to Mrs. Stewart, with whom he resided for the last two years.

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On the other hand, many of the friends of Mayor Humes, it is stated, are anxious to support Preston, whose steel they felt in the memorable Humes-Frink fight.

Several weeks ago certain Republican politicians began agitating quietly the question as to whether or not King county should make an effort to obtain a congressman or senator.

Stone Ransom Fund.

Boston, Monday, Oct. 7.—With receipts coming in from many quarters, the fund for the ransom of Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary captured by brigands in Turkey, at 11 o'clock today reached \$27,000.

Children's Goods. Children's Drawers, Children's Vests, Children's Hose, Children's Mitts, Children's Hoods. J. P. McLENNAN, 233 FRONT STREET.

CHANGE IN NOMENCLATURE

Numerically Designated Streets Are Given New Names.

Superior Court Justices, Commanders of the Police and Others Honored by the Change.

A special meeting of the committee on public works was held Wednesday afternoon at which the commissioner presided, the entire board, consisting of Messrs. Dugas, Wood, Senkler and Prudhomme, being present.

The change in the names as noted comes into effect immediately, merely the confirmation of the minutes of the board being necessary to legalize the acts.

Break Even.

Middlesboro, Ky., Monday, Oct. 7.—A feud fight, in which four were killed, two fatally and two seriously wounded, occurred at the Big Springs Union Baptist church, over the Tennessee line, yesterday.

Tom Horn.

Denver, Oct. 7.—"Tom" Horn, famous throughout the west as a detective and government scout, is at St. Luke's hospital, and is reported to be at the point of death as the result of an assault during a row in a saloon in which two or three well-known local prizefighters were involved.

Greatest Array of Vaudeville Ever Produced on a Dawson Stage at the New Savoy This Week.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

MAKE A GUESS

When the River Freezes.

To the one coming nearest the exact time when the river closes in front of Dawson we will give the following outfit:

- A Fine Coat, Value \$60.00
A Beaver Cap, Value 20.00
A Pair of Dolge Shoes, Value 7.00
A Pair of Fur Lined Gloves 3.00
A Suit of Heavy Underwear 10.00
Total \$100.00

SEND IN YOUR GUESS.

MAY BE A BANQUET

To Mark Opening of Administration Building.

The government clerks are getting anxious to move into their new administration buildings, for the old buildings are not any too comfortable even these fine days, and no improvements can now be expected in them even if a cold snap comes.

IF YOU PAY IN GOLD DUST

AT \$15 YOU WILL COME OUT AHEAD

At Shaw's Meat Market Extra Values in Fine Meats. Near Bank B. N. A.

IOWA CREAMERY BUTTER

L. A. MASON, Agent, Second Ave., Rear of Fairview.

SUBSCRIPTION REDUCED

Beginning October 16th the subscription of the Daily Nugget will be reduced to three dollars per month, delivered by carrier to any address within the limits of Dawson.

CARNIVAL OF CRIME

Spokane Having an Exciting Time.

Spokane, Monday, Oct. 7.—From every direction, hold-up men, confidence men, burglars, grafters and crooks of every description are flocking into Spokane, and this city is in the midst of a reign of lawlessness such as has not been seen here for many years.

BRITISH-YUKON NAVIGATION CO., LTD.

Operating the following Fine Passenger Steamers between Dawson and White Horse: "Victorian", "Columbian", "Canadian", "Whitcomb", "Selkirk", "Dawson", "Yukoner", "Balfour", "Zeeplandian", "Sylvia" and "Five Freight Steamers".

C. G. WILSON, Importer

FEED, PROVISIONS, FOOD PRODUCTS. All Stored in the New Two Story Brick. Call and Get Prices in Quantities.

STAGE LINES FREIGHTERS THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd.

TO GRAND FORKS—Daily each way, Sundays included. 9:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. TO DOMINION AND GOLD BURN—Via Bonanza and McDermott's Forks. 8:45 a. m. TO HUNKER—Daily (Sundays included). 2:30 p. m.

Doige Felt Shoes, First Quality, \$6.00. Second Quality, 4.00. Slater's Felt Shoes, Moccasins, Wool Socks, 4 Pairs for 1.00. SARGENT & PINSKA, SECOND AVENUE, Opposite S.-Y. T. Co.

THE CONTEST CLOSES THE LAST DAY OF THIS MONTH, OCT. 31st.

HERSHBERG, CLOTHIER

The ice is now running in the river and each succeeding day brings us nearer to the big event.

AMUSEMENTS

The Standard Theatre. Beginning on Monday, Oct. 28 and all week.

Mr. Potter of Texas. The Greatest Cast Ever Put in Dawson. 50 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE. GREAT SCENIC EFFECTS.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. has perfectly insulated chambers regulated by steam and offers the finest warm storage in Dawson. Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

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EQUALIZING ASSESSMENTS

Board Held Meeting Last Night in the New Court House, for the Purpose of Hearing Kicks From the Tax Payers—But Little Comfort Received.

From Wed's and Thursday's Daily.

A. Shindler, assessment confirmed.

J. B. Patullo, appeal withdrawn.

H. Hirschberg, assessment confirmed.

Burritt & Hull, assessment confirmed.

Burt & Calderhead, assessment confirmed.

Klondike Concession Co., decision reserved.

Chas. Reichenbach, decision reserved.

Nicholas Condageorge, withdrawn.

Or & Tuckey, struck off.

Merrimont & Baylis, decision reserved until this evening.

R. B. Craig, assessment confirmed.

Chas. Farrar, assessment confirmed.

British Yukon Navigation Co., adjourned for adjutants.

Huxford & Smith, assessment confirmed.

Rene Le Preux, assessment confirmed.

Hotel McDonald, decision reserved.

Dawson Warehouse Co., adjourned on production of books.

J. E. Lilly, assessment confirmed.

The foregoing was the result of the labors of the Board of Equalization last night. It was the first session, and the names were taken as they came on the list, no favoritism being shown to the big fellows, most of whom were well represented among the appeals from the assessed valuations of their Dawson property.

The meeting was called for the old court house, and just as a godly crowd had assembled there the electric light went out. A long wait in the slipping air and it came on again, but there was a rush into the court room. When all were comfortably seated it was announced that the board would sit in the new court house, and there was another hurried scramble for good seats.

Although the business in hand was of a somewhat serious nature, as being calculated to affect the pockets of the business man, yet there was a good deal of joking as one leading business man recognized another among the appellants, and there seemed to be a general expectancy of some amount of fun at the expense of the other fellow when he was called upon to swear to the amount of his profits. Colonel Reichenbach, the cigar man, was heard to remark that \$95,000 was not a large assessment for a city like Dawson, yet he had a kick among the kickers, and kicked vigorously when his turn came.

Governor Ross, Councilman Prudhomme, and Advisory Counsel Newlands, forming the Board of Assessors started with the first assessment roll at half an hour after the time announced, owing to the lights having gone out. The new court room was brilliantly illuminated when Governor Ross announced that the board would sit in the new court house, and the first fifteen names on the roll for that evening's work. He had read out, so that those not called might find some more enjoyable way of spending the evening, he received.

But barely was the announcement made when the lights again went out. After a long wait in the black darkness, Assessor Ward Smith, with the aid of a match, set off in his usual energetic way to procure a lamp. The match burnt his fingers and he dropped it.

With a dim lamp, minus a chimney, the board half-heartedly proceeded, not being how they could do business with such a light and yet both to adjudge. Between the lamplight, however, and the fifth electric, they managed to continue until 10:30, when an adjournment was taken to this evening.

The most notable appeal case heard last night was that of the White Pass & Yukon railroad, which appeared under the alias of the British Yukon Navigation Company, with a clever lawyer in the person of Mr. Davey to protect its innocence against the rude inequities of the government officials. The assessment upon the beleaguered company was \$18,000, and to prove that this was too high altogether Mr. Davey had sworn Mr. Moncrieff, the builder, who assessed the two warehouses, the docks and the other premises of the company at \$18,000. Mr. Newlands ask if he knew what they had cost, but he could only say that it would cost to build them now.

Then Mr. Davey introduced his star witness, travelling auditor of the company, J. W. Dudley. He employed Mr. Moncrieff to make the estimate that gentleman had sworn to. He said the buildings had been acquired from the Canadian Development Co., but he had no knowledge what they were worth.

"Was there no estimate made of their value?" asked Mr. Newlands.

"Not that I know of."

"Was there nothing to show what the company was buying from the C. D. Co., and its value?"

"I do not know."

"And you are the auditor?"

ANOTHER PRECEDENT

Streets Renamed

Meeting Today of the Committee on Public Works.

A meeting of the committee on public works, consisting of Messrs. Dugas, Senkler, Wood and Prudhomme, is being held in the office of the commissioner this afternoon. The principal subject to be considered is the renaming of some of the streets now possessing a numerical appellation. The matter has been before the council before but no decided action was taken beyond transforming Third street into King street.

Today's meeting will doubtless result in the final disposition of the question in such manner that the nomenclature of the streets will become more intelligent. Under present conditions confusion over the streets and avenues is constantly arising.

APPARATUS IS TESTED

N. C. Pupps Force Water to St. Mary's Hospital.

A test was made Monday by the fire department of the pumps and other apparatus of the N. C. fire brigade in order to ascertain exactly what could be depended upon in case of an emergency. A line of hose was laid from the steam plant at the Yukon sawmill up First avenue as far as St. Mary's hospital. Both the steam and electrical pumps were coupled to the hose and by their combined pressure succeeded in forcing a stream 30 feet high at the hospital. The distance was over 200 feet and the elevation about 100 feet.

DEPARTMENT HAS A RUN

False Alarm Brings Out the Fire Companies.

A large bonfire at the head of Harper street yesterday evening just at dusk was mistaken for a burning cabin and an alarm was sent in which called out the entire department. The big chemical laboriously made its way up Harper street far enough to see that its services were not required then returned in disgust to the fire hall. While crossing Third avenue on Harper street the engine ran into what the driver aptly termed "one of those lovely ditches," with the result that the machine was given a fearful jolt and it was at first feared had been seriously damaged.

STRIKE ON BALLARAT

Good Pay Discovered by the Concessionaires.

Prospectors who have been at work for Joslin & Co., the Ballarat creek concessionaires, have returned to Dawson today, bringing most flattering news of the prospects in that locality. The exact result of their labor could not be ascertained, but that their report is encouraging to their employers is evidenced by the fact that Joslin & Co. will dispatch immediately a force of men to work actively on the property. Ballarat creek is a tributary of the Yukon about 135 miles south of this point.

Gang Rounded Up

Walla Walla, Monday, Oct. 7.—The gang of shoplifters that has been operating in this city has been broken up and three of them are in the county jail, while another made haste to leave the city when given fifteen minutes to find a trail leading south. Neah McKean confessed and was fined \$95 on each three counts. His pals, Roy Anderson and Charles Carlson, were given fines of \$40 each. Bundles of clothing were found in two or three places and it was identified by different merchants. The party would enter a store and one man would buy some small article while the others would carry off pantaloons and other valuable pieces of clothing. The trio will operate in the county jail yard for some weeks to come. Prisoners held under sentence are made to do a great deal of work about the jail and court house, although no chain gang is in existence.

Gold Commissioner's Court.

In the gold commissioner's court today is being heard a protest covering the lower half of No. 1 on the right fork of Quartz creek, the action being entitled George J. Milton vs. Harold Lyndstrom. The dispute is due to a conflict over the boundary between 1 and 1A, the fraction adjoining.

DAWSON OF TODAY

Manager H. Te Roller Discusses the Present Business Conditions.

High Prices Will Not Prevail

N. A. T. & T. Co. and Other Stores Have Large Stocks

Warehouses Are Filled

All Commodities Well Represented and No Scarcities Are Likely—Will Be No Corners.

Now that navigation is about closing everybody is interested in the speculation as to what the price of commodities are to be during the coming winter. Compared with previous years the outlook is altogether encouraging. The game of the merchants has been in the past, as it always was and always will be in newly settled communities far removed from the general path of transportation, to make the most of the situation; to take advantage of every shortage in the market by putting prices on staples up to the highest notch, and to combine together to keep up the profits far and away above the risk consequent upon bringing large quantities of merchandise into a new territory whose population was constantly ebbing and flowing. There was a risk in this that partially justified the dealer in making the most of the day rather than attempting to build up a permanent business by fair profits. There was nothing permanent upon which to base such a policy. Now, however, the condition of things has entirely changed; there is no longer a doubt of the permanence of the Klondike's mineral wealth; there is no doubt of the future growth and prosperity of the city of Dawson, which not only in herself is rapidly building up, but is becoming the great supply point for the whole of the Yukon territory and for the north of the American territory to the north of us. New discoveries are being constantly made, new camps and new towns springing up, and all them come to Dawson to get their supplies.

With this changed condition of things from an unstable to a permanent basis, business methods are also changing, and growing nearer to those lines which are followed in settled communities that are in constant touch with the sources of supply.

Last year, for instance, the merchants waited all summer long and into the fall before ordering their winter supplies. They were unable to make up their minds as to the kind of goods or the quantity to be ordered, and consequently Skagway and Whitehorse was congested with freight, much of which, with all the strenuous efforts made, could not be started for Dawson before the close of navigation. This year winter stocks have been coming in all summer long, and navigation closes with scarcely a ton of freight in the warehouses at the seaboard awaiting shipment, and at no time has there been such vast accumulations of freight awaiting shipment as was the case last fall.

This does not mean that the shipments of merchandise have necessarily been less this season. But with past experience and the certain permanence of the district has gained, the merchant has been able to order his stock for winter months in advance with confidence, and these orders have been on such a liberal scale that whether they will be sufficient for the winter, and every line, has been so well covered that there is little chance for the speculator to get rich by the simple dodge of cornering the market on any single commodity. There may be some who will attempt it, but they will be unable to do much if anything, and the householder and general consumer may confidently rely upon steady prices for commodities being maintained all winter. Business methods have entirely changed.

Chatting upon this subject this afternoon, Mr. Te Roller, manager of the N. A. T. & T. Co., said:

"Yes, business methods are changing, as is everything else, and getting down to a more substantial and regular basis. From information I have gleaned in order to report to our company at Seattle, I would say that there are plenty of goods now here to meet the demands of the winter; still I do not think there will be very much in excess of what will be required. There will be no chance, so far as I can judge, to get up corners on any of the staples, nor will there be any old stock that must be got rid of at any price.

Most of our merchants have large stocks, and stocks that have been judiciously selected. They have gained by experience what goods to order and what quantity of each kind is calculated to carry them through the

WHY THE MAIL IS DELAYED

Contractors Refuse to Give It to the Nora—Assistance Proffered the Emma Knott by the Ora Is Declined—May Arrive by Saturday or Sunday.

From Wed's and Thursday's Daily.

The Emma Knott passed Big Salmon yesterday morning with two tons of mail aboard, almost a full cargo. The Emma Knott passed Five Fingers this morning, after having made the phenomenal run of 96 miles in 54 hours. The Emma Knott may arrive before navigation closes and she may slide in over the ice, much depending upon the kindness of Providence and the accessibility of wood piles. In the meantime several thousand disgusted people will patiently wait for their mail, and a little disappointed apology of a tub which should have been consigned to the boneyard long ago will slowly meander down the Yukon totally oblivious to the fact that her snail-like pace is hourly driving good men to strong drink, all of which leads one to believe there is something "rotten," not in Denmark, but in Whitehorse.

The fault does not lie with the postmaster at Whitehorse, but with the successors to the C. D. Co., who are the mail contractors, the White Pass people. Dawson should have had a mail on the Nora, which arrived Sunday, as at the time of her departure from the upper terminus there was mail lying in Whitehorse waiting for some one to call for it. But it didn't come, because the Nora is an opposition boat and the oolopus would not throw anything her way even though the service were gratuitous. The people can wait for their mail, and the public-be-damned, anyhow.

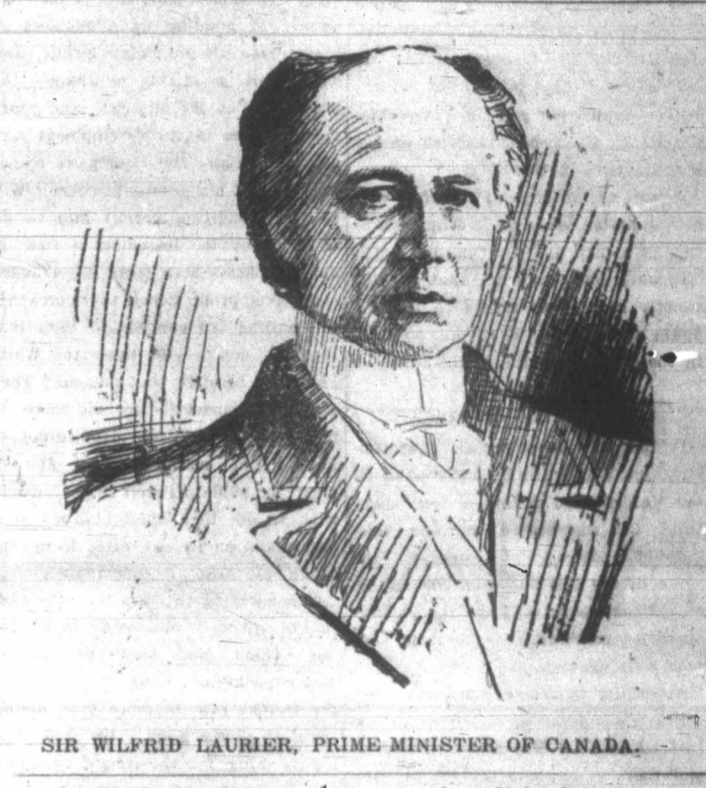
The Emma Knott was started off with her nose poked down stream on the morning of the 18th. At the mouth of the Hootalingna some of her machinery pulled to pieces and the crew and passengers enjoyed a two days' junketing while the needed patches were being applied. While lying there the Ora passed, and seeing the condition of affairs offered to bring the mail on to Dawson; but the tender of assistance was scorned. Give up that precious mail? Not much; not if we never get in.

The last mail received here arrived on the 14th, and according to the contract another should have arrived not later than the 21st, Monday evening. It is unsafe to prognosticate the arrival of the Knott (Knitt, she might more aptly be called), but if the rate of speed made yesterday is maintained and her pilot does not try to climb a tree she may be looked for by Saturday.

What do I think about winter prices? Well, you may judge from what I have just said that I expect that about present prices will practically be maintained, excepting, of course, perishables. I believe prices will be free from any extreme fluctuations, but of course upon this point I can only speak in regard to our own company. A week or two ago Mr. Isom, our vice president, upon hearing that the price of oats had gone up here, wired us reiterating the policy of the company, and this policy is, to adopt a price after giving a fair profit and keep to that in spite of any fluctuations of the local market; in other words, not to put up prices as soon as navigation closes for the mere purpose of increasing profits. That is what I mean by saying that business methods in the Klondike are changing. Mr. Isom spent the whole summer on the Yukon and is thoroughly acquainted with the country's condition and its needs and possibilities. Our company is composed chiefly of Chicago business men, and now that they are well posted as to affairs up in this country they look upon business here not as a speculation but as an investment. They have as much money tied up here as would build an ordinary railroad, and they are not in it for a year or two, but as an interest paying proposition for years to come. Having become assured of the permanence of the country, they desire to build up and extend their interests. The way to do this to foster the industries and resources of the country itself, and this can be materially aided by making prices as low as practically consistent with a fair profit. Rates of interest are low in the East, so you may judge from that what these investors would consider fair, now that much of the former risks attendant upon doing business in this northern country have been eliminated.

Of course what I am saying now probably applies equally to the other companies and merchants as well as ourselves. They have all gained experience; they are all, or practically so, earnest in their endeavors to be established on a permanent basis, and they all must see, as we have done, that to increase business inducements must be offered to enable a larger number of people to move and live here as a profit to more and more. Development has undoubtedly been retarded by the lack of proper transportation facilities and the consequent high price of living. With better transportation facilities, a good knowledge of how to buy in the best markets, and a disposition to be satisfied with only a fair profit, Dawson business and prices will be as steady and regular as those of Victoria or Seattle.

"This is what it is coming to, and it means more than is at once apparent. It means that mining properties that previously could not be worked at a profit will now be opened up; that more local money will be invested in the mining industry instead of being sent out of the country for investment or deposited at a nominal rate of interest; and now that a man can compute with reasonable exactitude what machinery and supplies are to cost, there will be much more foreign capital invested here. It is exceptionally gratifying to notice the large number of claims which have heretofore been regarded as unprofitable to operate under the old system, are now being opened up. I look for a good steady winter trade and greater activity throughout the whole territory, at the opening of navigation next spring, than we have ever seen before."



SIR WILFRID LAURIER, PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA.

PRACTICAL TEST

Made of "Kilfyre," a New Fire Extinguisher.

A practical test was made this afternoon, on the beach opposite the barracks, of "Kilfyre," a new fire extinguisher which is rapidly taking the place of liquid chemicals in use for putting out small fires. The test was made in the presence of Fire Chief Stewart, Capt. Starnes of the N. W. M. P., T. W. Fuller, Supt. of public works, a Nugget representative and several others, and was declared by all present to be most successful.

A large box about 8 by 10 feet was placed upright and several small timbers were placed inside and both box and timbers were thoroughly saturated with coal oil. When the blaze was the strongest a few applications of "Kilfyre" thrown in put it out completely and effectively.

"Kilfyre" is a dry brown powder put up in cylinders 22 inches long by 3 inches in diameter, which are so made as to hang on a hook or nail by a ring in the lid. When needed for use the cylinder is pulled down sharply so as to leave the lid still hanging on the hook. This leaves an opening in the top and the powder is thrown on the fire, putting it out with but few applications.

"Kilfyre" has several properties which make it more desirable than the liquid chemicals which have formerly been in use. In the first place it never freezes and is always ready for use; it is perfectly harmless to anything with which it comes into contact, except fire, and does not injure in any way clothing, tapestry or furniture.

Wherever "Kilfyre" has been introduced it has met with the best endorsement of the press, fire departments and the public generally.

Had it been in general use in Dawson in the past three years it doubtless would have been the means of saving considerable property which has gone up in smoke.

Mr. H. E. Ashby is the Dawson representative of the manufacturers, the Monarch Fire Appliance Co. of Chicago, and will give another public test in a more central and conspicuous location tomorrow afternoon.

WILL GIVE A CONCERT

Musical Club Makes Its Initial Bow Sunday Evening.

The music lovers of the city are promised a rare treat next Sunday evening at the Old Savoy. Last week the professional musicians in Dawson organized a musical club, it being their intention to give a series of concerts throughout the winter every fortnight. The organization embraces 16 instrumentalists over which A. P. Friemuth will wield the baton. An exceptionally choice program has been arranged for the initial concert in which several numbers not previously heard in the city will be given. Mr. Sidney Stewart will play the flute solo in THI's serenade, Messrs. Lopez and Hobbs will render the "Miserere" arranged as a duet for cornet and trombone and Mr. Ernest Miller will give a cavaatina. By Donizetti as a clarinet solo. The vocalists are to be Miss Katherine Kreig, Miss Beatrice Lorne and Mr. Ray Southard. Each will be heard in a solo number and all will appear in a trio, "Ad Verum," which has often been referred to as the most beautiful trio ever written.

About Major Primrose.

Dawson, Oct. 23.

Editor Nugget:

Dear Sir—The Daily News of Dawson, under date of October 22d published an article under big headlines on the iron page stating that Major Primrose had been arrested in Skagway for being drunk and torturing a man and subjected to insult by two other papers in Skagway. Also stating he should have been sent on the Albatross as the N. W. M. P. treated Americans in here. The Daily News should at once have given the papers published in Skagway that they ought to give an apology to Major Primrose. The American soldiers and officers passing through here were treated with the utmost consideration, and although heavily intoxicated and riotous in cases were only escorted to their berths.

I am an American citizen, but what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and every true American would like to see fair play.

FRED E. ENVOLDSEN.

Killed by a Log.

Waitsburg, Monday, Oct. 7.—The funeral of Chester N. Babcock occurred yesterday from the home in this city, a large number of old-time friends attending. Mr. Babcock came to his death in a mysterious way.

Friday morning he went to the mountains for a load of wood. He secured a load of pine logs and was returning Friday night when his wagon ran into a hole and a wheel broke down. Mr. Babcock was thrown to the ground and a log struck him, having been loosened from the load. The next morning he was found dead, having been pinned under the log all night. No one knows when he died.

Mr. Babcock had resided here nearly forty years. He leaves an aged widow and two children.

The Reporter's Friend.

The legions of friends possessed by Mr. J. Sutherland McKay, the versatile and extremely accommodating deputy clerk of the court, are today extending their congratulations, the occasion being the anniversary of his first appearance in this wicked world. Mr. McKay was the recipient of many valuable presents, the most highly prized being a choice bunch of felicitations handed him by the newspaper men of the city.

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone number 12... Dawson's Pioneer Paper... Published by George M. Allen.

From Thursday's Daily. THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Joseph Lancaster seems at length to have been pretty well cleared up.

For more than a year, the relatives and friends of the lost man sought for him in every place where it was thought a possibility existed that he might be found.

All these efforts, however, were without avail, and the missing man was not discovered until his mind, the power of which had in the meantime almost entirely vanished, returned to him.

Mr. Lancaster was recognized as one of Dawson's leading and progressive citizens, and his business ability is well attested by substantial enterprises which he and his associate, Mr. R. W. Calderhead, carried on for several years in this city.

It will be the hope of everyone who is acquainted with his sterling qualities as a man and his unusual capacity as a business man, that he will shortly be able to return to Dawson again and resume again his position in the commercial life of the town.

EASY TO CONSTRUCT.

It appears almost certain that construction work will be undertaken on the Valdes road within a very short time.

According to the engineers' report, the highest point of altitude to be reached is 1700 feet above sea level, and there is but one bridge of any size to be constructed on the entire route.

It would appear, therefore, that the enterprise in question should present features of a very attractive nature to holders of capital looking for investment.

But aside from the new business of stock raising and agricultural pursuits on a large scale.

All authorities are agreed that the country through which the line would be constructed possesses marvelous resources in copper and other mineral, and the rich valleys which the line would tap would become the centre which would be created by the construction of the line, there is enough patronage already at hand to warrant the success of the enterprise, provided it is pushed to completion within the near future.

Shippers in Dawson would hail with the greatest satisfaction the prospect of being able to give their business to a competing railroad, and thus, release themselves from the hold which the White Pass route now has upon them.

We confidently anticipate that before another spring arrives that actual work upon the proposed line will have been undertaken.

AIDING DEVELOPMENT.

In a review of the business outlook for the coming winter, to be found in another column of this issue, Mr. TeRoller, manager of the N. A. T. & T. Co., takes a hopeful view of it and brings some consolation to the hearts of the consumers in the expression of his opinion that there will be no corners in commodities, no shortage of general merchandise, and that no advance in prices is to be apprehended.

perienced merchant that business methods are changing, that they are no longer to a great extent speculative, but are begun to be based on steady, permanent lines.

But Mr. TeRoller goes a step further, and makes the excellent suggestion that the merchants might materially aid this development of the country, and in so doing enlarge and extend their own operations, by being satisfied with fair profits.

No doubt, as Mr. TeRoller says, every reputable merchant is just as earnest in building up a business as in securing an immediate profit, and with this condition of affairs the prosperity of the district, and more rapid strides in its development are assured.

It is pleasing to learn that the merchants are well disposed to do the fair thing, and that they can see future profit in doing so, but when the freight rate is more than double the cost of the goods, the reduction has to come in the freight rate first before any general reduction in the price of commodities can take place.

However, let us be thankful that we are to have more steady and reasonable prices for goods this winter.

THE CONFESSION OF SILENCE.

In the News of last evening not one syllable was published in defense of the article entitled "The Average Woman, and her Sister," which appeared in Saturday's issue of that paper.

The News is absolutely silent. It has nothing to say. Apparently conscience stricken it has remained dumb, finding no words with which to excuse or palliate the enormity of its conduct.

The Nugget has no desire to prolong discussion of the subject. We feel that we have done our full duty in the premises and the silence of the News; its failure to offer one word in its own defense is evidence to us that the lesson has gone home and that a repetition of the offense will never again occur.

The statement made by this paper that the editor of the News had not spoken his real convictions in giving editorial endorsement and sanction to the article in question, is undoubtedly correct.

But by its silence the News has confessed its fault, and as noted above, we have no fear that the grave error into which it appears our contemporary was unwittingly led, will be repeated.

FOLLOWING ITS POLICY.

The complaints which have been made so frequently of late in respect to the non-delivery of mail in Dawson, were well presented in the Nugget yesterday.

and still no mail has arrived. Instead of sending it by steamers which would have landed their cargoes in Dawson several days ago, the contractors have piled the mail on to a small worn out tub, which has already been six days en route from Whitehorse and how much longer it will take before arriving in Dawson is very questionable.

In failing to deliver a mail in Dawson for a period of more than one week the White Pass route has broken an important portion of its contract with the government, a fact of which immediate notice should be taken by the postal authorities.

The fact that there is very little freight offered for transportation no reason for taking all their boats off the run. As long as the river remains open and navigation presents no greater difficulties than it has for the past ten days the company should be compelled to run enough boats at any rate, to comply with their mail contract.

In any event, the action of the monopoly in failing to send accumulative mail by the first boat leaving Whitehorse is open to severe and deserved censure.

The railroad company has regard this territory as being fair game—it has made the most of its opportunity.

Fifteen to twenty thousand people are waiting in Dawson and on the surrounding creeks for the arrival of the mail which has been journeying leisurely down the Yukon for the past week.

It is a remarkable thing how grim, gaunt poverty stalks abroad in the community when the tax collector comes around.

BIG RUSH OF WINTER WORK

Never in the history of the Klondike has so much winter work been done on two creeks, Hunker and Eldorado, as is now being arranged for the coming six months.

There is no occasion for surprise in the matter, for the White Pass is merely following out its general policy toward the territory.

Greater New York will shortly again be in the throes of a municipal election. A union of all citizens favorable to good government has been elected and Seth Low has been selected as their candidate.

Opposed to Low, Tammany has brought forward Candidate Shepard, as yet an almost unknown quantity in New York politics, but who will receive the support which Tammany invariably gives to the men who tear its standard.

In the contest now pending there are greater issues at stake than the mere matter of selecting a mayor of New York, although that position itself is considered by many people as second in power and influence only to the office of President of the United States.

Already the lines for the presidential campaign are being laid. The state of New York on more occasions than one has been the deciding factor in presidential elections, and indications now point clearly to the prospect that history, in this particular respect, will again repeat itself in 1904.

Greater New York, his influence will be exerted on behalf of the Republican candidate, although Low ostensibly represents a non-partisan movement in municipal politics.

For these reason politicians of the United States, irrespective of party affiliations, have their eyes on the New York mayoralty contest.

Winter does not approach more gently or more gradually in the central and eastern states than it is doing in Dawson this year.

If ever a change was required in any city, Dawson needs a revision of its street nomenclature.

We are pleased to know that the work of making the proposed change is actually under way.

The Liberal organization of Dawson proposes to give a series of social affairs through the coming winter.

It is a remarkable thing how grim, gaunt poverty stalks abroad in the community when the tax collector comes around.

LOADS OF FINE BEEF

The whole of the Aurora dock is hung with sides of beef, and a finer display of good quality has rarely been made.

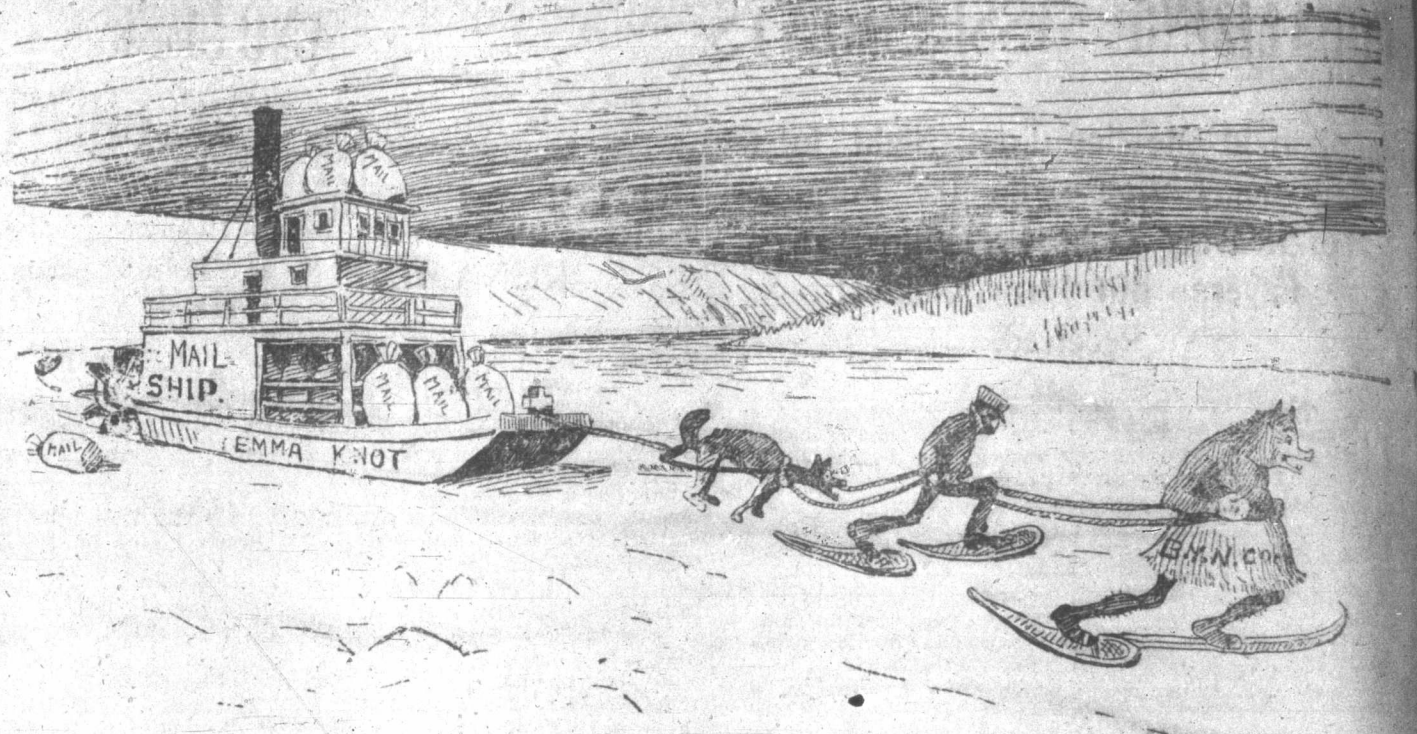
The election of Mr. Hoge for the governorship will mean much to the future prospects of Col. Roosevelt.

When Mr. Low mentioned Deputy Superintendent of Police Devery's name and remarked that he had been asked if in the event of his election he would remove Devery, he said: "If it had been asked seriously I would have taken it as an affront."

This brought great applause, which was followed by another outburst when Mr. Low said if elected he would see that the official heads of Commissioner Murphy and Deputy Devery would roll on the floor as soon after January as possible.

London, Oct. 8.—A dispatch from Paris to the Times says that M. Delcasse, the foreign minister, replying to the spokesman appointed by the Charente wine growers, stated that he had repeatedly asked Russia to reduce the duties on French wine and brandy, but Russia asked corresponding reductions in the duties on wheat and other original products as well as the revocation of the sanitary regulations affecting Russian cattle.

Washington—The war department has received the following casualty report from Gen. Chaffee, dated Manila, September 3:



THE MAIL MAY BE EXPECTED TO ARRIVE OVER THE ICE.

FOR MAYOR OF NEW YORK

Seth Low Will Be the Fusion Candidate.

Tammany Will Put Up a New Man—Will Be a Close Contest, Bitterly Fought.

New York, Oct. 10.—The nomination by the so-called Fusionists of Seth Low seems to foreshadow a very heated contest, and the possibility of a close race between Mr. Low and Mr. Shepard, who is the Tammany candidate for this big office.

The Liberal organization of Dawson proposes to give a series of social affairs through the coming winter.

It is a remarkable thing how grim, gaunt poverty stalks abroad in the community when the tax collector comes around.

Being Prepared for on at Least Three Creeks.

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ATTENTION!

POSTMASTER GENERAL WM. MULLOCK.

The following provisions are contained in an excerpt from the mail contract held by the White Pass Route: "During the season of navigation mails to leave the Postoffice at Bennett AT LEAST TWICE A WEEK, and arrive at Dawson WITHIN FIVE DAYS."

This is the manner in which the British Yukon Navigation Co. conforms to the contract from which they derive an income of \$75,000 per annum.

At the present writing the river is entirely free from ice and no provision is made for dispatching the mail up stream until after the river closes, which may not and probably will not occur for two more weeks.

TEN DAYS HAVE NOW ELAPSED SINCE THE ARRIVAL OF THE LAST MAIL.

To My Friend Miss Lulu M. (The following "pome" is published exactly as received at this office.)

Your Father was a Banker, At the head of a banking firm. Money; why he had plenty. Yes he had Money to burn.

You are that bankers Daughter, That bankers only child; You never bother, for money to keep you in style.

Your Father he has passed away, his fortune fell to you, and many a poor child's coin estrayed, through bank statements Made untrue.

Before your Father passed away, the doors of his bank were closed. he said that he had Money enough, and not a deposit should loose.

But up to date you've never tried, and I suppose you never will, to bring that balance sheet to trial, and your Fathers promise fill.

My Father was a Butcher, and I am that Butchers son, that made a plunge in Real-estate in Eighteen-Ninety-one. he owned the northern portion of a country growing Great, but alas he fell to ruin through Banker Morgans bite.

Although he was quite healthy ere the crash came to our taste he lost his mind he lost his life alas that's Fathers Fate.

and again you ask me why I dont pay a debt that's so unjust, that you have fallen to by heir through Your Fathers stealing bust. You ask me why I dont pay the mortgage on my home the reason why I hope you'll wip from the essence of my pome.

I know that you have money enough, to always you equip to now Dear Friend, we'll settle up, we'll call it square and quite

Baron Schleck

Tariff Concessions. London, Oct. 8.—A dispatch from Paris to the Times says that M. Delcasse, the foreign minister, replying to the spokesman appointed by the Charente wine growers, stated that he had repeatedly asked Russia to reduce the duties on French wine and brandy, but Russia asked corresponding reductions in the duties on wheat and other original products as well as the revocation of the sanitary regulations affecting Russian cattle.

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ANNUAL REPORT ON CUBA

Gen. Wood Submits His Regular Statement.

Washington, Thursday, Oct. 11.—The war department has made public the annual report of Major General Leonard Wood, commanding the Department of Cuba, for the last fiscal year.

Gen. Wood says the general conduct of the American troops in Cuba continues to be excellent, and as heretofore, complaints against them from civil authorities and individuals are extremely rare.

At the present writing the river is entirely free from ice and no provision is made for dispatching the mail up stream until after the river closes, which may not and probably will not occur for two more weeks.

General Wood devotes a good part of his report to a statement of the results attending the tests of the artillery in fortifications left by the Spanish and summarizing these as: "The behavior of the guns and carriages was rather better than was expected by the artillery officers."

The old canteen issue is revived in this report through a sub-report published by Inspector General H. He says that the canteen exchange is a great comfort to the soldier in Cuba who is deprived of a great many comforts known to him at home.

General Burton has some interesting recommendations to submit on the experience of the American soldier in Cuba. For instance he says that the cavalry pistol is too small in caliber, it has no stopping power, though it carries unnecessarily far.

Except for its shock action the pistol is of little service. The sabre should be enameled with bright enamel, as should all metal parts of the equipment, to resist the rust which rapidly destroys steel and iron in Cuba.

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The rather severe freezing of the past two nights has started slush ice in the Klondike, the first seen of being this morning. Ten miles up the river there was considerable ice packing at 9 o'clock this morning, but by noon there was very little passing under the Ogilvie bridge and by 1:30 the slushy stuff got to the Yukon. It was scarcely discernible. If any of the upper rivers are putting out ice it melts before reaching Dawson.

PARLEZ VOUS, FRANCAIS?

The Question the Reporter Was Unable to Escape.

Spring, Summer and Fall, His Ears Were Accosted by the Plaintive Sound of the Beggar's Voice.

A midnight night and bitter, bitter cold; not so much snow, but a wind which had an arctic anger in it; it stung the face like vitriol and froze the blood and almost made a fellow cry out, as if he were in pain.

Three of us, just common newspaper reporters, were scurrying through Main street, half running, to get to a warm place. We had been at work up town, trying to find certain facts about a man who had been mysteriously murdered in the Tenderloin precinct - Johnny Spellman, the jockey.

Well, the City Hall park was bleak enough. The wind shrieked across it, and the hall, with its old white marble steps, stood over yonder, pallid, ghastly. Not a human being in sight, nobody would stay out of doors such a night.

The lights in the tall buildings in Park row and in the low entrance to Hitchcock's ever blessed old cellar coffee house were happy, cheery beacons.

It was late, well on toward midnight. That made us hurry all the more.

Even Uncle Sam's fagged out old horses and wagons which forever wait in the Mall street alley behind the grim stone coping, where big bags of mail matter for all parts of the world are bundled in and out, had disappeared out of the cold. There was no sound of the mail clerk's voice calling of the bags.

We reached the middle of the Mall street block. We were on the north side of the street. I ran in the rear of the procession.

Out of the shadows of the park came a man. In a voice which upon that night wind was the most piteous sound I ever heard he cried, stretching out one hand in a supplicatory way: "Parlez-vous Francais, monsieur?" (Do you speak French, sir?)

It was a strange, courteous question to come wailing amid the howling of a storm. I turned and stopped and then in honest amazement and pity said, "My God, yes!" I had learned some French in boyhood, then had bought drinks for a Paris boulevardier and fulfilled the dubious linguistic requirements of a New Jersey college. I had a deep seated love for the French people and a deal of fondness for the French tongue.

There in that wretched night, when I heard that question, I saw the honest peasants-simple, sturdy folk-toiling afield in far Provence. I saw the Breton fisher, singing as he patched his nets on the shore of the dear old sea. I saw gay Paris and the sweet valley of the Loire. And here, alone, thinly clad, was a son of that France, a stranger in a great, selfish city, in a great, strange and selfish land, upon a night when no mortal ought to have shown his nose out of doors.

He was just asking-I learned it in his first lonely question-just asking for some one to give him a helping hand, a syllable of direction.

The two other reporters went peeping along. I looked at the wanderer - a man of 40, maybe, old to begin life anew. He was above medium height, a little stooped in the shoulders, and stretched out one hand in a supplicatory way.

"Parlez-vous Francais, monsieur?" It was a strange, courteous question to arrest a home going chap at such an hour. I turned, then stopped. Then I closed my right eye tightly, as Bob Turnbull had showed me how long ago. Then I answered, "My God, yes!"

I had learned some French in boyhood, then had bought drinks for a Paris boulevardier and fulfilled the dubious linguistic requirements of a New Jersey college. I had a deep seated love for the French people and a deal of fondness for the French tongue.

There in that sultry night, hearing that question, I saw the honest peasants-simple, sturdy folk-toiling afield in far Provence. I saw the Breton fisher, singing as he - Lord, who and what was this genius of gall, who with his pale, beggar face and dismal, beggar voice kept stalking out upon me from dark places?

Was he going to be like Mr. Dick's head of Charles? Could I know no refuge from this garlic-breathed Picard and his two children and his roll of money lost in the steerage of La Bretagne?

Profit, cried I, thing of evil. Profit still, if bird or devil. I hit him very hard. Assuming his face was France in profile, my fist landed in the Northern territory.

He moaned and muttered something in French. I paused while he lay and waited for me to go away. It was enough. There was no light in him. In an ecstasy of meanness I walked off, whistling loudly the "Marseillaise." "Allons, allons, mes braves."

Spring came. The trees in City Hall park were budding. Tramps had come to sit under the electric lights

in the circle and listen to the night noises. Work was done. Evening was just changing into late night. The same three of us sauntered across Main street, wending toward Park police station. The odor of ink and the clang of the presses were behind us. But a soft breeze played about the coppers and stirred the dust in the street.

A man came out of the shadows of the park. He stood looking at the bright lights from the postoffice, where the great bundles of letters and papers were being lumbered into waiting vehicles. In a voice which upon the night wind was the most utterly piteous sound I ever heard he cried, stretching out one hand in a supplicatory way: "Parlez-vous Francais, monsieur?"

It was a strange, courteous question to break in on the vernal quiet of a spring night. I turned, then stopped.

The man who knew McGlory laughed bitterly twice. "Ha, ha!" I said, "My God, yes!" I had learned some French in boyhood. Then I had bought drinks for a Paris boulevardier and had - well, never mind about that. It is too much like the story of George Zinzendorf.

But there in that quiet night, when all the air was soft with calm, hearing that question, I saw the honest peasants-simple, sturdy folk-toiling afield in far Provence. I saw the Breton fisher, singing as he patched his nets on the shore of the dear old sea. I saw Paris and the sweet valley of the Loire. It was strange how the memories crowded on my mind.

I looked at the wanderer - a man of 40, maybe, old to begin life anew. He was above medium height, a little stooped in the shoulders. He carried a small parcel under his arm. It was a woolen story he told, with the spring moonlight all about us.

He had come that day on the Bretagne-confound the man and his two children in Picardy! This paragon was an awful thing. But what if it were all a breath from old Egypt and my great-grandfather had heard a story about a fellow Picard and a roll of money stolen in a steerage and - then I swore. As I said, I had learned some French in boyhood. Then I had bought drinks for a Paris boulevardier, and - well, never mind. The Paris boulevardier had taught me to swear in such fashion as would have made me hail fellow in Montmartre.

I called him the worst things that his native tongue permitted. The man who knew McGlory blushed and looked back and forth from the beggar to me.

And the man with the bundle shrank and shrank and made no reply. He crept, always facing us, backward farther from the light and disappeared into the deep shadows under the trees. His form was lost. His pale face was the last thing which I saw.

And we went away. Summer makes Gramercy park pretty, and the lights of the Players' club shine out and men drink there and say cynical things in the small hours.

An August night I was passing through Gramercy square homeward. There was just the distant murmur of Fourth avenue, with the occasional footfall of a late fellow walking along Irving place. I could hear the fountain's drippings fall into its still basin. The air was sweet with the fragrance of blossoms, wafted out through the tall iron railings.

Out of the shadows of the park came a man. In a voice which in that soft night was the most utterly piteous sound I ever heard he cried, stretching out one hand in a supplicatory way.

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I had learned some French in boyhood, then had bought drinks for a Paris boulevardier and fulfilled the dubious linguistic requirements of a New Jersey college. I had a deep seated love for the French people and a deal of fondness for the French tongue.

There in that sultry night, hearing that question, I saw the honest peasants-simple, sturdy folk-toiling afield in far Provence. I saw the Breton fisher, singing as he - Lord, who and what was this genius of gall, who with his pale, beggar face and dismal, beggar voice kept stalking out upon me from dark places?

Was he going to be like Mr. Dick's head of Charles? Could I know no refuge from this garlic-breathed Picard and his two children and his roll of money lost in the steerage of La Bretagne?

Profit, cried I, thing of evil. Profit still, if bird or devil. I hit him very hard. Assuming his face was France in profile, my fist landed in the Northern territory.

He moaned and muttered something in French. I paused while he lay and waited for me to go away. It was enough. There was no light in him. In an ecstasy of meanness I walked off, whistling loudly the "Marseillaise." "Allons, allons, mes braves."

The air was filled again with December snow. Gray looked the tall buildings through that sifting cloud

of white. The street lamps were dim and dull, like the eyes of poppy eaters. Far down a shabby, narrow west side street in the purlieus of old Greenwich village the shop windows gleamed gay, with the frost upon them.

Men and women and children with bright faces leaped against the storm's great harsh breath and laughed. Street cars, with their merry bells, bundled along.

A white door, with the snow heaped about it. Some tracks up the steps and the already nearly obliterated evidences that a wagon had been at the curbstone told that the undertaker and the coroner had been there. It was a coroner's case; suicide from despondency, they said.

There was no carpet in the dusty hall. A blowsy landlady showed me to the second floor. In the rear room a fire, not much of a one, burned in a tired stove. The room was chill. An oil lamp shed light over a form upon the low bed in the corner, covered, face and all, with a sheet.

At a table sat a child, a girl of not more than a dozen years. She was reading when I entered. She laid the book down gravely. I noticed that it was a French prayer book.

Her eyes were big, and very dark, and there were tears in them. She simply sat, and her calm voice there in that still room beside the dead was the most utterly piteous sound I ever heard.

"Parlez-vous Francais, monsieur?" North-Enders Protest. Dawson, Y. T., Oct. 20, 1903. Editor Nugget.

Dear Sir-We poor north end residents are a patient lot of people. We have to be that in why. The commissioner told us long time ago that he would do the best he could on the garbage question and his arrangements during the summer have given us fair satisfaction, barring the fact that the N. W. M. P. and one or two others could dump night soil at any old time.

But recently the understrappered pardon-the official who takes cognizance of the garbage matter, got afraid to leave the precious garbage scow out of nights and so has had it put away into winter quarters - (as though its location wasn't in one of the very best places for next spring's high water). But to resume. The dumping goes merrily on. The stack of refuse, tin cans, and night soil, already towers above the water and I suppose will go on heaping up indefinitely. The aforesaid official when approached about it says "What can we do? We ought to have had a road around the bluff," etc.

They could have waited at least until the ice came before retiring the scow from business, and it will be "up to them" pretty soon to do something. It must be five or six weeks before the river stops running, and if we should have a mild winter, all the doctors in town won't save us from a scourge of diptheria from this cause by-and-by. Of course, I can remedy my own individual case by moving away from the usually out it does seem too bad this system of "scum first and thinking afterwards" should so prevail on this garbage question. Of course the council, or I suppose the commissioner, can do what they please with the tool of the streets. Their subordinate's last action has practically "knocked" the Standard Oil Co's water frontage abutting Eighth street, and now the garbage is a menace to the health of the whole city. It's in a worse way now than in Governor Ogilvie's time. Then the garbage was in a scow. Now its being dumped into the water, and hardly that - the offending pile is not more than a foot or so from the dry land, and in no current.

Is there no remedy for this foolish state of affairs? "North-Enders."

Ship Building Statistics. Washington, D. C., Oct. 8.-The commissioner of navigation in his quarterly report shows that 393 vessels of all kinds were built in the United States and officially numbered during the three months ended September 30, 1903. Of this number 370 were built of wood and 23 of steel. The total gross tonnage was 68,395 tons. Of the whole number built, 261 were built on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, one in Puerto Rico, 30 on the Pacific coast and 49 on the great Lakes and 52 on the Western rivers. This is an increase over the same quarter of the previous year of 85 in the number built and a decrease of 20,395 tons in the gross tonnage.

Columbia Barley. Dayton, Monday, Oct. 7.-Columbia county has taken the first prize on barley at the Washington State Fair, held last week at North Yakima. The samples were sent from farms near this city, and were very fine. Columbia county raises more barley than any county in Washington or Oregon, and the product of the hills this year is proving better than ever before. The prices received are very good, too.

Young Wife-How strange it is when a man gets married all his friends become invalids.

Young Hubby-I don't understand. There are none of my friends invalids.

Young Wife-Then how is it you have to sit up with a sick one every night? -Chicago News.

Fresh Loney's candies. Kelly & Co., druggists.

LADY IN WHITE OF BERLIN

Strange Legend of the German House of Hohenzollern.

Joachim I Tore Down a Widow's Hut and Ever Since the House Has Rested Under His Curse.

Rumor in Berlin says that the "white lady," the mysterious ghost that foretells disaster to the house of Hohenzollern, has once again walked in the long halls of the imperial palace in Berlin. What does the appearance portend? ask the people.

There are nods, winks, mutterings, significant looks, eloquent silences, when the apparition is mentioned. "She has walked, poor lady? Ah, I say nothing-nothing-you understand! Any yet-what hearest thou of the Empress Frederick today?"

The Empress Frederick! The dowager lady of the dead Usher Fritz! The English mother of the German emperor!

Is it she whom the "white lady" menaces? Does the ghost mean that Victoria's eldest daughter, the mother of the German emperor, must follow so soon to the grave the queen of Great Britain?

The members of the royal family are said to have themselves too much faith in the authority of the "white lady's" messages to be quite comfortable after her reported appearance.

And who is or who was the "white lady"? All sorts of stories are told of her, one of the latest and most curious coming from Dr. Theodore Hansman of Washington. Dr. Hansman is famous as the taker of so called "spirit photographs." He avers that the "white lady" appeared to him and stood for a picture, probably the only one of its kind in the world.

Dr. Hansman says the "white lady" told him she was the sweetheart of a noble by whom she had several children, though his real wife was living. At the death of the noble the woman, angered that the marquis would not marry her, killed her children, thinking that they stood in her way. She was buried alive, and wore to haunt the deathbeds of all generations of Hohenzollerns, an oath she is believed by many to have kept.

The royal house of Prussia dates from the tenth century, when a baron of Wurtemberg fortified "High Zollern," a hill from which comes the Hohenzollern name.

From Conrad of that ilk has descended the long line of electors of Brandenburg, of one of whom the more usual legend of the "white lady" is related.

It was Joachim I who, wishing to enlarge his castle, found himself blocked by the tiny hut of a widow which stood just where one of the walls of his keep was planned to rise. So he gave orders to tear down the cottage.

The widow did not believe that the injustice was done by Joachim's order, so she went to throw herself at his feet to ask justice.

But when he saw her he directed that she be thrown out by his guards, and this was done with unnecessary brutality. Then the widow turned upon the elector.

"Prince Joachim," she said, "you have taken all that I possess, and now you refuse me justice and order your people to drive me away."

"But, remember, you must die as other men, and in thy last hour thou shalt see me again to announce thy fate, and not thine only, but that of all, thy successors to the remotest posterity!"

And the story goes that she has done it. The great Elector William saw the ghost. His son Frederick, first king of Prussia, saw the "white lady" in very truth, though in his case it was his young wife, his third, wandering about the palace in her night robes two days before her death.

There are many famous cases where the "white lady" is said to have performed misfortune. On the night before Saalfeld Prince Louis of Prussia and his adjutant, Count Nostitz, were chatting in the Schloss Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt when a white robe figure glided before them.

The prince turned pale. He had been confidently talking of victory, but after that he despaired.

Neither he nor Nostitz was surprised when next day the "white lady" again appeared just as the Germans fell back defeated.

Nostitz's own son told this story to Usher Fritz, father of the present emperor. Curiously enough, Usher Fritz's death also was foretold by the specter.

When the French officers of Napoleon were quartered in the castle at Baireuth, the "white lady" appeared to them, and General Espagne cried out that he was doomed. Shortly afterward he died.

ed his price several times and in the end got about ten times its value. He then expected to fund through the Eaglet a dynasty of long renown, and he didn't want his successors persecuted by ghosts.-Ex.

To Stop a Feed.

As we sat smoking our pipes by the fireplace I ventured to say to mine host that I had heard of the feud between the Johnsons and the Robinsons and asked him to tell me how it came about. He scratched his head and looked puzzled and finally said: "It's a good way back, and I've forgotten. Reckon it was about a dawg."

"That's what I've heard-that your dog chased a mule of his which was feeding in front of your house. Robinson got mad about it, you had high words, and then the feud began which has lasted 18 years. Is it true?"

"Reckon that's the way of it," he slowly replied.

"There wasn't much in that to quarrel about?"

"No."

"But two or three people have been killed on either side on account of it, I understand?"

"Three on one side and two on 'other," he answered after counting on his fingers, "and two more wounded."

He seemed so calm and good natured about it that I thought I might go further, and after a bit I asked: "Uncle Ben, don't you think this quarrel ought to be fixed up?"

"Might be," he replied as he gazed into the fire in a blank way. "Suppose, for instance, that I volunteer my services as mediator?"

"Waal!"

"How would you suggest that I go to work to bring peace between the two families?"

The old man rose up and took the tongs and replaced a brand which had fallen on the hearth and then sat down and asked:

"Do you know where Robinson lives?"

"Yes, three miles up the road."

"Kin you shute?"

"Fairly well."

"Waal, you take your gun and set out fur Robinson's. Git the hull crowd from the old man down to the last young un into the house and then fasten all the doors and begin popping at 'em thro' the winders. Keep it up till the last one has turned up his toes, and when you come back with the news that'll be an end to the quarrel, and we'll hev peace."

M. Quad.

LIBERALS' LOVE FEAST

Meeting Held Last Night In Pioneer Hall.

The Liberal Association held a love feast in Pioneer hall last night attended by a large number of the faithful. There were no political discussions made and not much of any consequence transpired. There is smother at a date in the near future which shall have for its effect not only the entertainment of the friends of the club members, but also the cementing more firmly of the political bonds of the Liberals, some of whom have long been considered as having "kicked over the traces."

ARRIVAL OF MARQUIS ITO

Great Japanese Statesman Visits Canada and the U. S.

Talks of Friendly Relations With Western Powers and the Future Prosperity of His Country.

Marquis Ito, one of the greatest statesmen of the far east, arrived Victoria October 4 on the steamer Kaga Maru, after a most delightful trip. He is traveling for the benefit of his health, which has been falling for some months. From here he proceeds to Seattle on the steamer and there will be accorded an official welcome. He will travel through the United States, and will possibly visit London, England, before his return three or four months hence.

It is now about four years since the marquis passed through the city en route to the public celebration in London. In personal appearance he has changed but little since then. Though ailing, he still possesses that quick turn and indomitable spirit that is so characteristic of his life.

The marquis' career is almost too well known to all the world's greatest politicians, among whom he occupies a very high place. He left his parents when he was 15 years old and visited all over the country, and subsequently became a most prominent person in the line of the revolution at Ithu.

He was one of the earliest visitors to Europe and introduced Western civilization to Japan. He was sent to foreign countries quite often as an ambassador of Japan, and each time discharged his duties quite successfully. He was also prime minister at the time of the Japan-China war and succeeded in introducing Japan to Western countries. He has a very good knowledge of English and is very sociable.

The marquis is now about 50 years of age. He is attired in the regulation European dress, and wears a somewhat heavy beard. Accompanying him is a party of prominent Japanese, including Hon. K. Tsuzuki, advisory minister of the department of education.

On his arrival here he was met by a party of distinguished Japanese, among whom were Consul Shimizu, Vancouver; Consul Hayashi, of Seattle, and Messrs. Yeameko and Sakio.

When asked what he thought of Russian aggression in the Far East, the marquis stated, at the outset of this morning, that he did not consider any steps in this direction now being taken by the czar were hostile to Japan. His country was not opposed to any present movement of Russia; in fact, he stated that the relationships between the two countries were now of the friendliest.

Just before leaving Japan the marquis said in a speech:

"Affairs of the Far East have become the subjects of the closest attention on the part of the European and American powers during the last few years, and there are indications that



REAR-ADMIRAL WINFIELD SCOTT SCHLEY.

the Far East will be brought into closer touch with foreign countries in future. For these reasons I deem it most necessary that Japanese should make exhaustive inquiries into the affairs of Europe and America by means of personal inspection. I hope that my trip abroad will help me in furthering the welfare of our country.

Looking into the present state of Japan, political circles seem to be enjoying temporary political tranquillity, as there is no important political question ahead requiring the immediate attention of politicians. The policy of the government, it may be presumed, will not undergo any radical change to that which is now pursued. As to the attitude to be adopted by the seiyunai towards the government it is advisable that they should exercise sufficient deliberation and circumspection on all questions, and not resort to any reckless and thoughtless action. The present government being composed of men who are not interested in any political party, there is no occasion for the seiyunai to regard it with any hostile intention; nor can it be regarded as their rival.

With regard to the attitude assumed by our party towards the government I spoke to you when I resigned the premiership, and it seems that nothing has since happened to change this attitude. I would advise you, gentlemen, that you should assist the government with all possible kindness and good intention for the good of the country. Of course the government can hardly be tolerated if it acts contrary to public interest, but the fundamental aim of politics being the promotion of the well-being of the country, it is to be hoped that the interest of the state will not be sacrificed to party considerations. I must repeat my advice that you should exercise the utmost precaution and deliberation on all political questions and refrain from taking any reckless and ill-advised steps, but rather aim at the consolidation of the party's influence and induce people to regard our party with more esteem and consideration."-Victoria Times, Oct. 4.

SPLENDID VAUDEVILLE

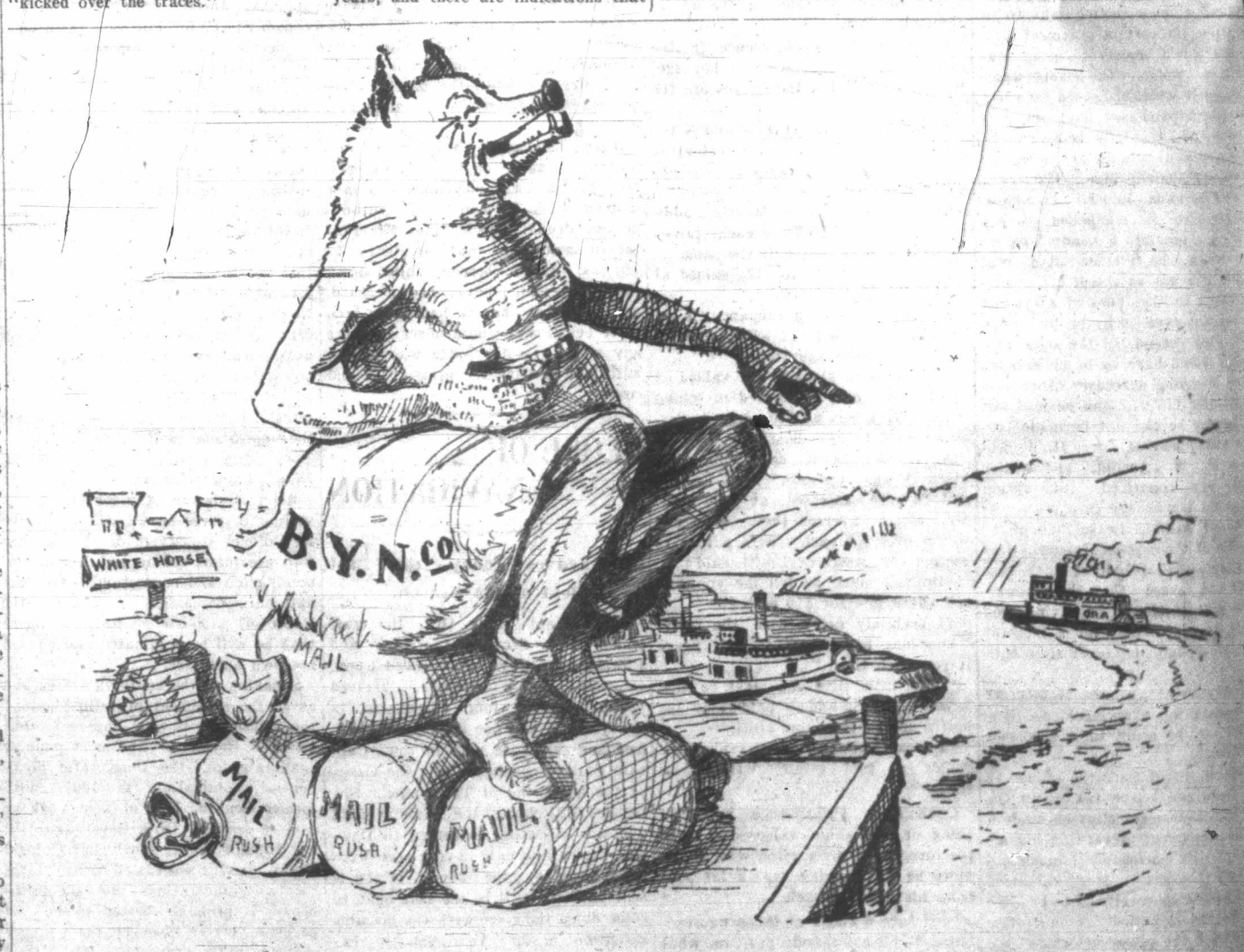
Manager Jackson of New Shows Enthusiastic.

"Some people may like a house," said Manager Jackson, looking on at an act in the comedy drama now being produced at the theater, "but for me give me the glare of the electric lights. I could get hold of any money in the dark. The show, to my nation, continued, 'commences with the act in the vaudeville. I have never seen people in that end of the show who ever gathered together for one theater in Dawson, and people leave here not knowing the character of entertainment we are offering."

"This week we have Heim, the operatic vocalist as well as Mario, Noel, the female impersonator, Cordero in costume dances, De roll in equilibrium feats, Ray Skaggs in new songs and Del Alford the greatest magician on the coast can stage today. If that show does not beat anything ever presented to a Dawson audience, I have to think again."

An Aching Void. There was a silence about the court this morning that was like in its oppressiveness. Nothing was doing, not even a wage man; the ubiquitous drunkard, who came in so much in evidence in the coming more conspicuous by his absence, and as Clerk Blackman said in his chair the police court dismissed upon the contrast between good old days when the morning session was always good for a dose of "hot stuff" and the present which rarely yields over a "hot ball."

HEAR RAY SOUTHWORTH MINSTREL KING. AT THE SAVOY THIS WEEK.



HOW IT HAPPENS THAT THE MAIL DOES NOT ARRIVE.

Call and Get Prices. Just Received Large Consignment of Special Centrifugal Pumps. Made by Byron Jackson for direct connection to motors. thereby doing away with all belts and pulleys; also large stock of BLACKSMITH SUPPLIES, including horse shoes, nails, iron and genuine Pennsylvania blacksmith coal; also large stock of pipe and pipe fittings. McDonald Iron Works Co. Opp. New Courthouse.

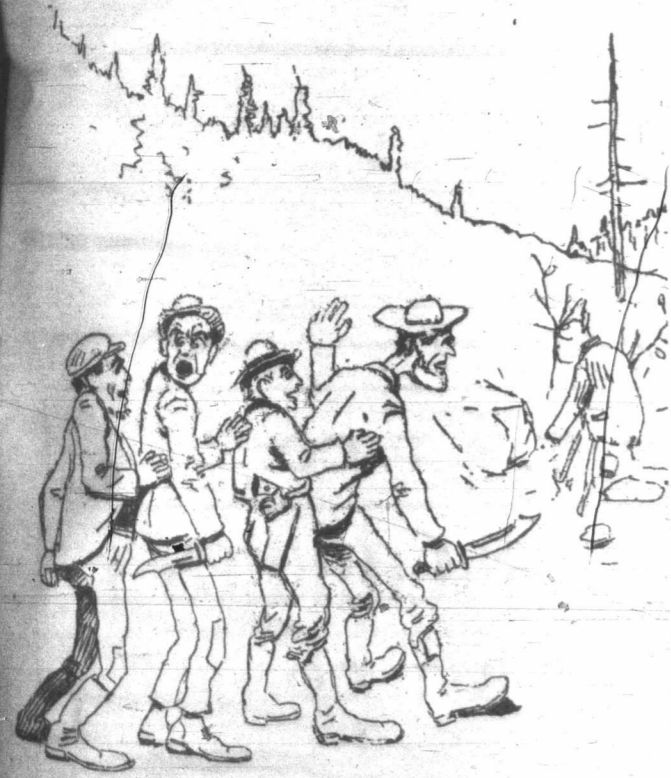
Stroller's Column.

but Brosbeck wouldn't say anything. "The next morning he told Tim he had seen something, or thought he had seen something, and if Tim would go with him at midnight to the same place they would see whether it was a fancy or not.



THEY GAZED ON O'BRIEN'S GHOST.

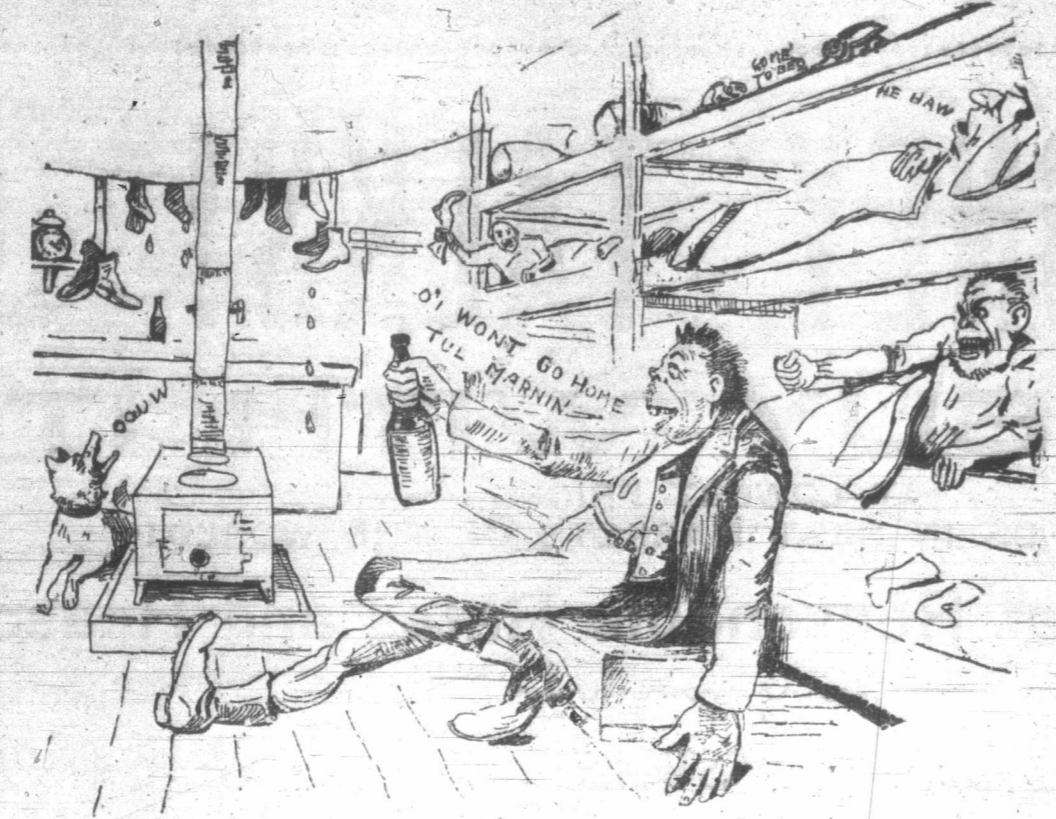
month they got in, and anyway the same night I heard they had seen a ghost. They hadn't said a word about it in Skagway, but the story had travelled with them from Cariboo.



THE GHOST WAS AN OLD COAT.

back in three days. Well, he done said back. "You mean his ghost?" "That's what it was claimed to be, but it is a long story; let's go here and sit down."

in the centre and held a book. We were told not to make a sound, and the Doc read and he read; all about the Red Sea and lots I couldn't get the glimmer of. And he trembled and he perspired, but George O'Brien didn't appear, neither as a wolf or a malamute, or anything. So we adjourned and took a drink—solemnly, mind you.



'I'M THE MOST POPULAR — MAN ON HOONKER'

when Brosbeck said: 'Hush! let's wait here for the glint of the moon.' "The sky was overcast that night with big, rolling black clouds, and the moon was no sooner out of one than it was in the next. Then, says Brosbeck:

"We waited and we watched, I telling Tim to keep his eye on a big boulder there was rolled down in a little dry creek. Well, we watched. And the moon came and Tim gave a start, didn't he Tim?"

"Then we saw a man bending over near to the rock and Tim started to go for him. But I held him back, for, says I, that ain't a man, Tim, that's a ghost. Don't yer see he casts no shadow?"

"Then we both was a bit scared an' we thought it no business of our's anyway. When we got back one of the Indian women stopped us at the end of the trail and asked, 'Did you see it?' And she and some other Indians started to tell us about O'Brien.

"Have another," said my old chum North, and he touched the button. "Well, he resumed, after flourishing his throat, 'there was not so much in the story, but I want to tell you there was a—of a lot in the way Brosbeck told him and the fidgets Tim showed while it was being told. But the most impressed of all was 'Doc'."

"Why, boys," he said, "you have seen O'Brien's ghost, that's all. And I want to tell you that a disembodied spirit is nothing for any man what is a man to be afraid of. Why I have—

away like the long drawn-out 'boo-oo-oo' of a Durham bull, the loquacious entertainer would take a long drink and then branch out on a spell: 'Shure, O'i am the most popular man on Hoonker an' if the boss of this rood house 'nd only hire me to tind his bar Old sell more whiskey than any tin rood house on warrants sworn out by Mrs. Goodrich. The woman was the first witness against the prisoners and identified each of them.

Oh think how strong you set your will when we first met upon the hill but oh alas, tis time to hush for fear twould Make your husband blush.

QUAKER CITY'S SENSATION

Philadelphia Oct. 7.—Charged with abducting and robbing Mabel Goodrich, the proprietress of a disreputable house, Howard K. Sloan, Henry E. Wallace, D. Knight Finley and Oscar S. Dunlap were today brought before amagistrate and committed without bail until further hearing next Monday.

Detective Donaghy related the story of the arrest of the prisoners, and stated that all had confessed. Dunlap, he said, told him that his purpose was to assist Sloan in placing Mrs. Goodrich in the hands of the Law and Order Society. He had not been told of the intention to rob the woman.

Wallace was the only prisoner to testify. He said Sloan had suggested to him the plan by which Mrs. Goodrich was to be abducted in the interest of the Law and Order Society, which organization would reward them for their services. Later Wallace said Sloan made the proposition to rob the woman. Wallace refused to become a party to the robbery, he declared, and said further that he did not see Sloan from that time until the day of his arrest.

Counsel for Mrs. Goodrich asked that the prisoners be held on charges of conspiracy, highway robbery, assault and battery, and kidnaping. This was done excepting in the case of Wallace, who was held for conspiracy and kidnaping, the penalty for which, counsel announced, is life imprisonment.

Some time ago the Stroller invited contributions for his department, since which time he has received a number which it would be no harm to fall down and worship for the reason that there is nothing like unto them.

Wall Paper FROM 50 CTS. UP. ANDERSON BROS. SECOND AVENUE

HERE'S A CHANCE FOR THE KNOCKER! WATCH Our Smoke next week and you will see some doings in HAY AND GRAIN.

H. C. KING & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS Telephone 132. Storage Space for Rent.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. Copper River and Cook's Inlet YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

'YOU'RE NOT SO WARM' But that you may need another heater. If so, call on Dawson Hardware Co., Ltd. Store, Second Ave. Phone 36. Tin Shop, 4th St. & 3rd Ave.

Photo Supplies For Amateurs and Professionals. A COMPLETE STOCK. Goetzman Photographer

Wines, Liquors & Cigars CHISHOLM'S SALOON. TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

WALL PAPER Cox & Cloes, Cor. 2nd and 2nd. Telephone 179.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.

Heinz Chutney AT F. S. DUNHAM'S THE FAMILY GROCER Corner 2nd Ave. and 6th St. STATIONERY. A FULL LINE. Cox & Cloes, Cor. 2nd and 2nd. Telephone 179.

Goetzman's Magnificent Souvenir OF THE Klondike IS NOW BEING CLOSED OUT AT \$2.50 EACH. This Work Is Without Exception the Finest Production Ever Published Showing Views of This Country. The Work Is Handsomely Bound With an Illuminated Cover and Contains 80 PAGES OF ILLUSTRATIONS OVER 200 VIEWS. Printed on Heavy Coated Book Paper. Former Price \$5.00, NOW \$2.50. Copies, While They Last, Can Be Obtained at All Book Stores or at Goetzman's Photograph Studio Corner First Avenue and Second Street.

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REPORTS

CONFLICT

As to Future Cup Challenge From Lipton.

New York, Monday, Oct. 7.—Sir Thomas Lipton has given the first intimation that he would challenge again for the America's cup, says the Herald.

"You may say for me," he said, "that if the cup is to leave this country I am determined to have it."

From saying more than this Sir Thomas wished to be excused. Mr. George L. Watson, the designer of the Shamrock II, had left the Erin only a few minutes before Sir Thomas made this announcement.

If Sir Thomas does not issue a challenge for the race next year it is not unlikely that there may be a race. It is reported that the emperor of Germany is considering the matter of challenging for the America's cup.

There is talk of other also challenging.

New York, Monday, Oct. 7.—It is understood here says the Tribune's London correspondent that Sir Thomas Lipton will not send a third challenge through the Royal Ulster Yacht Club for the America's cup. Many people consider that as the contest is an international one, no private individual should be permitted to try and bring back the trophy to this country. The challenge should, it is maintained, emanate from a representative body, and there is no club in the United Kingdom that has a better claim to represent the British yachting interests than the Royal Yacht Squadron. So far as is known, however, there is no intention on the part of the famous Coves club to take any steps in the matter. Some stories are current of Glasgow challenges, and it is even said that the German emperor has an eye on the cup, but little reliance need be placed on rumors of this nature.

New York, Sunday, Oct. 6.—Sir Thomas Lipton has the first day of absolute rest today that he has enjoyed since his arrival. The Erin was anchored off West Twenty-sixth street, but near to the Jersey shore, and her owner remained on board all day. There were very few visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Jameson and Mr. Watson had gone to Glen Cove on a visit and the Duke of Alba was at his home in New York so Sir Thomas has the ship to himself.

When asked about his plans for the near future, he said:

"After the dinner at the New York club Tuesday night I have a number of invitations to various clubs, but I have not yet decided which I shall be

able to accept, as my time is limited. I shall go to Chicago as the guest of the Chicago Athletic Club on Tuesday of next week, leaving here Monday for that place. It is not likely that Shamrock will remain in commission. I am very sorry she did not win at least one race. However, I am going to give Captain Sycamore and the crew of the Shamrock a banquet. It will probably be on Thursday night. I feel that they have done their best to make the boat win."

From another source it was learned that there is a hope on board the Erin and Shamrock that another race for the America's cup may be arranged to be sailed next year. If this can be accomplished, it is expected the Shamrock will be laid up in New York for the winter. She is at present in the Erie basin.

Opposing Keller.

New York, Monday, Oct. 7.—Before the Rev. John Keller resumed charge of Trinity Episcopal Mission, in Arlington, N. J., the Thomas G. Barker Defense Association announced that if he did so before legal action was taken to establish the truth of Mrs. Barker's allegations, the organization would require Bishop Starkey to suspend him. John Sumner, president of the organization, now announces that in a few days it will forward a letter to the bishop. Just what the contents of this letter will be Mr. Sumner declines to say. Bishop Starkey, who has just returned to East Orange, N. J., from a vacation trip, declines to discuss the question whether Mr. Keller will take any legal action against Mrs. Barker. Archdeacon Alexander Mann of Orange, who has been interested actively in the case, says:

"I think it would be a good deal better to keep quiet at least for the present, when there is nothing to say. When there is it will be time enough to discuss it."

Located in Havana.

Sandusky, O., Monday, Oct. 7.—A. W. Miller, formerly city clerk, who left here last February, being alleged to have made away with nearly \$100,000 of the city's funds, has been located at Havana, Cuba, and Chief of Police A. C. Weingates, and City Solicitor Hart have gone after him. A telegram was received from Havana saying that Miller was there and asking what would be paid for his surrender. A reward of \$500 was voted by the council and a reply was received that Miller would be turned over by his betrayer for that amount. A Cuban who made the deal says that Miller is poor's friendless and in a pitiable condition.

SEE CUMMINGS IN "MYSTERIOUS MR. BUGLE" AT NEW SA-VOY.

WILL MAKE YOU HUNGRY

The Best Window Display Ever Exhibited in Dawson.

In the windows of the N. C. Co.'s store on Front street is an exhibit of dining room furniture and tableware which is artistic in the extreme. A table is arranged with all the details of napery, chinaware, glasses, cutlery, etc., all harmoniously and appealingly displayed. The completeness of the exhibit can be inferred by observing the dainties which are placed at alternate plates. Wine in freezers is placed within reach of the table and, as a passer-by remarked, "All that is necessary is youth, the lady and then the dinner." The display was arranged by Pinkert who formerly conducted Finkert's Bazaar in San Francisco.

WINTER TIME SCHEDULE

The Orr & Tukey Co., Ltd.

We have made the following winter schedule for our stage lines, to go into effect as soon as winter roads are practicable.

Grand Forks stages, week days—Leave Dawson 9 a. m., 1 p. m. and 5 p. m.; returning leave Forks 9 a. m., 2 p. m. and 5 p. m.

Grand Forks stages, Sundays—Leave Dawson 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., returning leave Forks same time.

Gold Run, Dominion, Williams, Dome, via Carmack's Forks, daily, except Sundays, 9 a. m.; returning leave Gold Run 7 a. m., Caribou 9 a. m., Williams 10 a. m., and Carmack's 12 m.

Hunker and Dominion stage to 35 below lower discovery, Dominion, daily except Sunday—Leave Dawson 8:30 a. m.; returning leave 35 below Dawson, via Hunker, 7:30 a. m., connecting at Caribou for Williams, Dome, Carmack and Grand Forks.

A tri-weekly stage will leave Grand Forks Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays on arrival of Dawson at about 10:30 a. m. for Quartz, Montana and Eureka creeks.

All stages used on these lines are new throughout, spacious and well upholstered; lazy-back seats, with wool cushions and containing plenty of robes for the comfort of the traveler.

Four-horse teams will be used on all stages running over the divide at good time is guaranteed.

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LOST—From stage Sept. 28, on Hunker road near 69 roadhouse, a tan satchel containing \$90 in currency, a bank book and personal effects of Mrs. E. Stewart. Finder return to Nugget office or 69 roadhouse, Hunker.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

WORK GOES MERRILY ON.

(Continued from page 1.)

bring in an income of \$25 each. Le-pine made a strong talk for a reduction, but without avail. Confirmed. The assessment of the California Packing Company in the name of E. Steppooitch on the east half of lot 5, block E, was confirmed by default.

Thos. O'Brien's appeal was based upon the assumption that his property not having increased any in valuation during the past year he should have received the same assessment this year that he did last. No one appeared when the case was called and the assessment was confirmed by default.

The appeal of J. R. Gandolfo was next taken up. He is a heavy property holder and created some amusement when he stated he had considerable more property that was embraced in his appeal, but he "did not wish Mr. Smith to think he was kicking at everything." The first taken up was the fractional lot 8, block B, opposite the White Pass dock, occupied by a news stand and cigar store. Last year the property received an assessment of \$5000, and this year it is doubled. It is held for sale at \$8000 and brings in a rental of \$400 a month. The Gandolfo home on Second avenue is assessed at \$5000, but it can be purchased for \$4000. Lot 20, block HB, upon which are cabins built at a cost of \$800 each is assessed at \$4000. The lot cost \$1500, and it with improvements is offered for sale for \$3500. The stock of goods in the Gandolfo store, which is rated at \$10,000, was also appealed from. All the assessments were confirmed.

The assessment against Madame Aubert E. S. Straub, and Jarvis & Grant, was each confirmed by default. L. Briere receives \$5,400 yearly in rents from premises which represent an investment of but little over \$7,000, and yet he appealed from his assessment of \$10,600. Confirmed.

The assessment of \$2000 against lot 15, block J, belonging to J. F. Lynch, was confirmed by default.

In the case of John and Mary Burke the appeal from the assessment on the land was withdrawn and the matter of income was taken up. The appellant is the son of Dr. Burke, and is the lessee of the hotel Metropole, for which he pays a rental of \$100 a month. He stated that his net income for the year had been less than \$200. Total receipts \$8193 and expenses of operating \$8310, the discrepancy in the figures being explained in a wholly original manner by saying that a few odd dollars here and there were not included in the receipts. By way of parenthesis Mr. Burke also stated that he ran a perfectly respectable house, in which

there was no bar and no liquors allowed, questionable characters were excluded, and that it spoke poorly for Dawson when at least one hotel so eminently proper could not exist. The board doubtless agreed with the gentleman, for his income tax was ordered stricken off.

Alex. McDonald's assessment was confirmed by default.

Attorney McGree appeared in conjunction with T. G. Wilson over the latter's assessment, his only appeal being in the matter of his personal property. Mr. Wilson stated that at the time his assessment was made was just after his year's supply of goods had arrived and he thought it should be equalized so as to cover a general average of the entire year. His stock is assessed at \$250,000, whereas last March his goods on hand did not amount to over \$70,000; in May it was still further reduced to \$50,000. A fair valuation for the year he placed at \$80,000 or \$90,000. Since the assessment was made he has sold over \$100,000 worth of goods upon which he is now called upon to pay taxes. When cross-examined by the commissioner, Mr. Wilson in reply to a question stated he had imported this year about \$200,000 worth of goods.

"You say about \$200,000," said the commissioner, "but that will not do. We must know just how much without any guess work. You have appealed from the assessment which has been made and should have a perfect knowledge of your business. You should have come here prepared to show just the extent of your stock at various times. It is not a question of guess but of facts. It is not our wish to assess you one dollar more than you are entitled to."

The case was adjourned until Monday evening to enable Mr. Wilson to present his evidence in proper shape.

Palmer Bros. assessment was confirmed by default.

Donaghy & Fortin, barristers, appealed from the assessment on their income, the firm having been engaged in practice but five months. The assessment was reduced by one-half.

Gabriel Jehu owns the Dawson City hotel property adjoining the old post office which is assessed at \$10,000. The rating of the lot at \$3,000 is not disputed, but \$7000 he thought much too high for the building as it is settling badly and he has to keep a carpenter constantly employed making repairs. A third interest in the premises he bought for \$2500 and he would sell out for \$7,500 or \$8,000. The property rented for \$500 a month, which the board considered a pretty fair income on the investment. Confirmed.

The appeal of the Northern Commercial Company will be taken up Monday evening.

FOURTEEN MURDERS

Charged Up to One Dayton, Ohio, Woman.

Dayton, O., Monday, Oct. 7.—Mrs. J. A. Witmer, a widow residing in this city, has been arrested by the police at the instigation of the coroner and is held a prisoner at Central station pending an investigation into very serious charges. Mrs. Witmer, the police say, is suspected of fourteen murders, the list including four A. J. Witmer, died last April. In husbands, five children, one sister and four members of different families in sudden and all were strangely alike, which she was employed as house-

keeper. The last supposed victim was Mrs. Anna Pugh, her sister, who died a week ago under mysterious circumstances. An autopsy performed at the request of Mrs. Witmer's mother, who came here from Detroit, is said to have disclosed the presence of arsenic and copperas poisoning in the stomach.

Following closely upon the death of her first husband, Fred Schwager, came, according to police department data, the death of two children. The second husband died suddenly several years after the marriage and three children of this marriage died in the police say, is suspected of fourteen murders, the list including four A. J. Witmer, died last April. In husbands, five children, one sister and four members of different families in sudden and all were strangely alike, which she was employed as house-

formerly lived in Middleton, state. She has two sons in the Philippines and a sister, it is said, in a New York asylum. No credible motive for the suspected murders has been disclosed. Drugs were found in the house occupied by Witmer, are in possession of the police and will be examined.

Two Appointments
Washington, D. C., Oct. 7.—President today appointed Governor Thomas G. Jones of Alabama to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Bruce. The president also appointed Charles H. Dolan, secretary of Puerto Rico, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Secretary Hunt to the governorship of the island.

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