

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 38

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

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

**Fur Caps,
Silk Mitts,
Alfred Dolge
Felt Shoes
and Slippers**

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

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

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

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

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

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE. SHERMAN DEAD

The Veteran Statesman Passes Away at Washington On The 22nd.

GREAT NATIONAL FUNERAL WAS HELD.

New York Banker Alvord, Absconds With \$700,000.

DAWSONITES IN QUARANTINE

Miner's Strike Still on, but Peace Arrangements Progressing—Humboldt Off Run.

(From Wednesday's Daily)

Washington, Oct. 23, via Skagway, Oct. 31.—John Sherman, who died yesterday, will be buried tomorrow, the 24th, at Mansfield, Ohio, which has been his home for more than half a century. Preparations are being made for a great national funeral. The Republican campaign has been suspended since death occurred and will not be resumed until after the funeral. Diplomats, all the members of the cabinet, of congress and of the supreme court will accompany the remains from here to Mansfield. Many tributes to the memory of the dead statesman are coming in from all over the country.

(John Sherman was born May 10, 1823, at Lancaster, Ohio. When he was six years old his father died, leaving a large family in reduced circumstances, and he was subsequently adopted by a relative living at Mount Vernon, Ohio. At the age of 12 a sister took charge of him and put him in a school at Lancaster, where he acquired an education. He studied law with his brother, C. T. Sherman, at Mansfield, where he afterwards practiced for ten years, and where he was married in 1848 to a daughter of James Stewart. In 1855 he was elected to the 34th congress in the interest of the Free Soil party, and was re-elected to 35th and 36th congresses. He became a power on the floor and in committees, and

was recognized as the foremost man in the house, particularly in matters affecting finance. He was again elected to congress in 1860, but in the following year was chosen to the United States senate, where he at once became a leader. After the close of the civil war he and Thaddeus Stevens prepared the bill for the reconstruction of the Southern states, which was passed by congress in the winter of 1866-67. In March, 1877, Senator Sherman was appointed, by President Hayes, secretary of the treasury, a position which he retained until the close of Mr. Hayes' administration 1881, when he re-entered the senate. It was due to his management while at the head of the treasury, that the resumption of specie payments was effected in 1879 without disturbance to the financial or commercial interests of the country. He was a prominent candidate for the Republican presidential nomination in 1880, and again in 1888. He was in 1895 a member of the committee on finance, the select committee to investigate the condition of the Potomac river front of Washington, the select committee on universities of the United States, and the select committee on quadro-centennial. When President McKinley was inaugurated March 4, 1897, Sherman resigned his seat in the senate to accept the portfolio as secretary of state in the president's cabinet. He held the position not over a year when, partially for unexplained reasons and partially on account of failing health, he resigned and has not since been actively in official life. John Sherman was for many years America's greatest statesman.—ED.)

Alvord's Big Steal.

New York, Oct. 25, via Skagway, Oct. 31.—Charles L. Alvord, note teller in the First National bank of this city, is a fugitive and defaulter in the sum of \$700,000. He has been with the bank for 20 years and his operations, which are now known to have continued over a long period of years, were most skillfully covered by his manipulation of the balance books. He was a prominent figure on Wall street and in New York society. He owned a handsome mansion at Mount Vernon and kept a stable of racing horses. He bet heavily on races and was always a heavy gambler, being known as "Happy Alvord." But as he had a large income of his own, what he did with the bank's money is a mystery. No trace of him can be discovered, although the bank found and recovered \$200,000 worth of its securities. The bank is well able to stand the loss as its last year's profits were upwards of a million and a quarter dollars. It has for several decades past paid yearly dividends of 100 per cent. It has par value securities amounting to \$24,000,000, and a block of its stock recently sold at over \$1900 per share, \$100 being par value.

Dawsonites in Quarantine.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 25, via Skagway, Oct. 31.—When the steamer City of Seattle reached here from Skagway all her passengers, many of whom were from Dawson, were sent to quarantining for 14 days through fear that smallpox might be aboard. The passengers are not dismayed, but are holding balls and other entertainments every evening.

Strike Still On.

Hazleton, Pa., Oct. 25, via Skagway, Oct. 31.—The coal strike is still on, but peace preparations are being made and the indications are that work will be resumed on a satisfactory scale in a few days.

Humboldt Off the Run.

Skagway, Oct. 31.—The steamer Humboldt has been taken off the Sound-Skagway run.

Gould, Jake, Pat. Who are they? Why, the barbers at the Bon Ton. Come and see us; cranks welcome. We are as particular as you are. Opposite Aurora No. 1. c31

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

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

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

NUGGET SOUVENIR

To the Winner in It's Presidential Election Contest

WILL BE A THING OF BEAUTY

Representing a Typical Mining Claim in the Klondike

WITH ITS ACCOMPANIMENTS.

The Name of the Successful Candidate and "Choice of Americans in the Klondike."

The souvenir which is being prepared by Jeweler J. L. Sale for presentation to the presidential candidate who polls the greatest number of votes in the election now being conducted by the Daily and Semi-Weekly Nugget, will be one of the most beautifully elaborate affairs ever prepared in this city, and by far the most unique.

The original intention of the Nugget was to have made for the successful candidate at its exclusive expense a souvenir to cost in the neighborhood of \$150; but later, admirers of the two candidates have come forward and insisted on being permitted to assist in purchasing the souvenir in case their favorite is the winner, with the result that the design of the article has been changed and made much more elaborate, all of which has increased the cost to in the neighborhood of \$500.

The design of the souvenir upon which Mr. Sale is now at work is that of a typical Klondike mining claim. The whole is set in a gold pan a fraction more than four inches in diameter on the rim of which appears in letters of raised gold: "Wm. J. Bryan," or "Wm. McKinley" (as the case may be) "the choice of the Americans in the Klondike."

In the pan will be the representation of miner's log cabin, a dump, a shaft over which will stand a frame with windlass, rope and bucket, a creek in the background from which a line of sluice boxes will conduct the water to and past the dump. The whole thing will be of gold, and will be the most unique paper weight known in the history of the country. A certificate of election will accompany the gift to the winner of the Nugget's election, and it goes without saying that the man who receives it, be his name McKinley or Bryan, will highly appreciate, not alone for the reason that it is a product and creation of the far-off Klondike, but also for the reason that it will bear with it a silent message which will be suggestive of confidence in the recipient as the best man, in the opinion of the majority of Uncle Sam's sons in this arctic region, to preside over the destinies of the great nation they left behind when the lust for gold drove them to the broad white north.

Votes in the election are still coming in and by next Tuesday the almost full American vote of the country will have been polled. Interest in the contest is still increasing and the result of the count is awaited as anxiously as

though on it depended the actual result of the present real contest.

Nomination Night.

Friday night of this week will be made nominations to fill the offices in Dawson Camp, No. 4, Arctic Brotherhood. Last week was the regular time for such nomination, but it was postponed a week with the hope that there might be a larger attendance. All members of the local camp, as well as all visiting brothers, are urgently requested to be present Friday night promptly at 8:30 o'clock in McDonald hall.

An Athletic Carnival.

Great activity is manifested in pugilistic circles these days as nearly all the athletes of the city are training for the big thing which takes place at Anderson's gymnasium next Friday night. The Colorado Kid and Raffelle are both in training, as well as Billy Smith and Young Callahan. The wrestlers are also hard at work, while Prof. Anderson can be seen in the quiet hours making fierce lunges at an imaginary antagonist, should one drop in to the "gym" at an opportune moment.

A visit, by the way, to the gymnasium will surprise the uninitiated, as that place is now fitted up with all the accessories of a first-class gymnasium, the paraphernalia having been imported this summer.

A bowling alley is the latest adjunct to the institution. On next Thursday afternoon ladies are invited to visit the place as that time is set apart for their pleasure. No charge is made. Thursday nights ladies and escorts are invited.

Prof. Anderson is now in entire charge of the institution, he having leased the premises.

No Beef Shortage.

Last evening there was a rumor floating about among those who are supposed to know something about the supply of beef on hand by Dawson dealers, to the effect that the supply was apt to fall short of the demand about the holidays. This morning pains were taken to ascertain the exact status of the market, and investigations proved that there are in the various warehouses fully 900 carcasses, and this is greatly in excess of the supply at a corresponding time last year, and then the supply was never depleted, though prices went up by reason of corners. The demand at present for fresh meat is considerably less than it was some two or three weeks since, and this fact is attributed to the condition of the weather, and the small amount of work being done just now on the creeks.

"People are eating more ham and bacon since the cold weather commenced," said a market man this morning, "and canned meats are also in greater demand. There can be no shortage of beef, especially as the game will commence coming in after the 15th of December."

A Good Time Assured.

The Eagles are at it again. They are to have a show of their own next Sunday night at the Savoy theater. Jim Post's laughable comedy "U and I" will be produced. Different members of that flourishing order will also be called upon to entertain the audience. That the affair will prove a success is without a doubt and a repetition of former triumphs is to be expected.

New Stage Line.

H. H. Honnen's new stage line to the Forks will start operation tomorrow, November 1st, making two round trips daily, leaving A. C. office building, at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m.; returning, leaves Forks, opposite Dewey hotel, at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. c31

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

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

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

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

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

SUSIE VERNON

Closely Questioned Says She Has Traveled With Pearl Mitchell

IN MONTANA AND WASHINGTON

And That They Had Been More Intimate Than Sisters

DURING THE PAST TWO YEARS.

The Witness Is Not a Prisoner, Being in Jail By Her Own Consent—She May Break Down.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

The position of Miss Susie Vernon, witness in the Slorah murder case, is a peculiar one, and perhaps stands alone in the history of Dawson. Her position is unique inasmuch as that she is in jail, though not a prisoner. She waived her sureties for appearance at the trial of Slorah which is set for the 6th of November, and took up her quarters in the jail, at the request of the authorities. So it happens that she is voluntarily an inmate of the jail.

This is, of course a very peculiar state of affairs, but the reasons which led the authorities to make the request of her are, if somewhat unusual, valid, and in line with the interests of justice, though for the present not to be minutely gone into.

Through the courtesy of Capt. Starnes and other officers in charge, a Nugget reporter was admitted to her presence late Saturday afternoon, and while very reluctant to speak of the affair in the Holborn, Miss Vernon consented to tell what she knew concerning Pearl Mitchell during the time she had known her prior to her appearance in Skagway and her affiliation with the man charged with her killing.

"You stated before," said her questioner, "that you knew nothing of Pearl Mitchell before meeting her in Skagway?"

"Yes, I believe I have said all I have to say," was the answer given in a nervous, hesitating way.

"Perhaps you are unaware that there are parties in town who knew you both in Skagway—were there at the time of your arrival—and who say that you came together from Minneapolis. Have you anything to say as to that?"

"That is not true," she answered, "we did not come to Skagway together. Pearl went there first. We separated just before she went there, in Seattle."

"Then you did know her before?"

"Yes, I met her first about two years ago in Butte, Montana. We left there together, and went to Helena, and from there we went to Spokane, and continued together till we arrived in Seattle, where we separated, she going to Skagway and I to Portland. I met her again in Skagway upon my arrival there. She was at that time living with Slorah."

"This affair is a terrible thing to me; terrible because of its nature, but aside from that it is a terrible blow, because Pearl Mitchell was dearer to me than my sister. We had known each other and had many things in common which never existed between my sister and me."

"I don't know why they want me to stay in this place, but I suppose it is because they did not want me talking to people about the affair. That was unnecessary though, for I had given orders that I would not see anyone."

"I am not a prisoner though, and am not treated as one. I came here because they asked me to, and I must say that while I don't like being here, I am treated with all kindness and courtesy by everyone here."

Throughout the short interview in the narrow cell, where Miss Vernon is now quartered, that terribly nervous manner noticeable at the inquest in the Holborn, and at Slorah's preliminary hearing was just as marked, the witness seeming to be on the verge of an hysterical attack.

If this nervousness is the result of the scene in room No. 2, it will probably wear off somewhat before the trial, but if not it is doubtful if the witness does not collapse before her testimony is heard.

In reply to a question as to how she accounted for the discrepancy in the number of shots she believed she heard fired, and the number she must know to a certainty could have been fired, she said: "I do not know. I am not accustomed to hearing revolver shots fired, and I may be mistaken but I

think there must have been as many as I have said."

She was very positive that there was no other revolver in the room besides the one used by Slorah.

Danger on Water Front.

Great activity on the water front has been displayed the past few days in hauling away and above high water mark freight which arrived on late scows and which, in case of an ice jam and backing water, would have been in danger from overflow if allowed to remain on the beach. At present the beach is almost clear of all freight, but a few thousand cords of wood are yet there and should the water back up as much as it did last year when the ice stopped running, much of this would be overflowed. Last year when the ice jammed the water raised above town from 10 to 14 feet and many scows which had been considered safely tied up at various points along the river were submerged and cargoes ruined. Much freight piled along the edge of the river was caught in the same way.

An Overdone Industry.

A person whose business takes him to the Forks several times each week is authority for the statement that there are 35 roadhouses between Dawson and the Forks, counting four at the ferry. The result of this multiplicity of stopping places is that there is much complaint of dull business, but it is the only result that could be expected. There are on a few claims as many as three roadhouses, and at all of these places of the whole 35 liquor is sold, with but only two or three exceptions, and complaints of dull bar business are as numerous as are those of dull dining room and lodging business.

A story is told of a teamster who left Dawson recently with the avowed intention of taking a drink at every roadhouse between here and the Forks. He made good his promise and upset his load of freight just as he reached the Forks.

Sunday Night Entertainments.

The Sunday night entertainments presented by the three Dawson theaters are becoming prominent features in the list of the week's recreation and amusement, as there is not one of them to which the most fastidious can go without fear of seeing or hearing anything that is not as it should be.

Last night all three of the theaters were crowded and most enjoyable entertainments were presented. These events are coming to be looked forward to with anticipation and pleasure by many of the ladies and children of Dawson and the attendance is always most encouraging to the various managers of the play houses.

Not Quite Drowned.

Fred A. Hartgen and Robert Burns, who were reported as being drowned during the recent heavy storms on Lake Lebarge, wish to inform their friends through the columns of the Nugget that, while undergoing some thrilling experiences and narrow escapes, they have arrived in Dawson hale and hearty and can be found for the next few days at Kilgore's store on First avenue.

Hering-Boyd.

Mr. John Hering and Miss Bessie Boyd were quietly married in the presence of a few friends at the M. E. church Saturday evening, Rev. A. E. Heatherington officiating. The groom is one of the best known as well as one of the most popular young men in the Klondike. For a long time he has been connected with the Nugget in the capacity of circulation agent on the creeks, where he is known and liked by all. His bride is the handsome daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Boyd and arrived from Seattle a few weeks ago with her mother, Mr. Boyd, who is proprietor of the Denver Market, having come in two years before.

Mr. and Mrs. Hering left Sunday morning for a week's visit to Mr. Hering's brother's family at Caribou, after which they will go to housekeeping in their own house on Hunker creek. The wedding journey from Dawson to Dominion was made behind a team of record-breaking malamutes and it is safe to say that the endearing remarks such as all respectable young married men make to their brides on similar voyages were frequently alternated with that very current provincialism, "Mush on."

That the young couple may ever remain young in each other's eyes, and that their married life may be one long coasting trip on a path entirely free from obstacles, is the wish of the Nugget and the wish is echoed in the breasts of the groom's thousands of Klondike friends.

Good for Larsen.

Another large store has been opened at the south end of town, a new two-story building having recently been erected by C. J. Larsen, who has established the South End Mercantile Co., on the corner of Second avenue and Second street. Mr. Larsen will be remembered by many as the proprietor of the Travelers' Rest.

The upper stories of the new building will be rented for furnished rooms, while the lower floor is to be occupied by the mercantile company and Stein's meat market.

A large stock of goods has been imported for the new company and special efforts will be made to supply outfits to the miners, as the concern will guarantee every pound of stuff sent from their place to be this year's importation. The South End Mercantile Co. are out for business and will without doubt get their share as the location of the new firm is on the road from the creeks and their stock is all that can be desired.

YUKON WATER

Is What Tom Chisholm And Harry Edwards Paid Freight Charges On

FROM SELWYN DOWN TO DAWSON

And Now They Find Themselves Up Against It

HAVING RECEIPTED IN FULL.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The shippers acknowledge that they are up against it, having receipted for the 12 tons of whisky as being received from the police in good condition, only to find that they receipted for a large amount of Yukon river water which at any time can be secured here with-

out the necessity of paying freight on it from Selwyn.

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

They Are Skating.

Saturday afternoon some members of the police force and others who are just plain individuals, put on their skates. They did not do this because they were in a hurry to get somewhere, but because they wanted to have some fun (?) on the ice. Some of them had fun at the time, and some of them are paying for it on the installment plan.

Jack Eilbeck smiles a sickly smile when asked if he had a good time, and says that for the present he is going to confine his daily exercise to running the typewriter, and hopes that a daily alcohol bath for about a week will restore him to a normal condition. The displaced cuticle will grow again. He is not so unhappy as he would be were he not able to glance across the office from time to time at the port side of the courthouse and murmur softly, "there are others."

Ladies Are Interested.

Not only has the Nugget's presidential voting contest awakened great interest among the male Americans of the district, but among the American ladies as well, and several of them are doing much work in furthering the interests of their favorites. One lady sent 40 votes for McKinley to the Nugget office on Saturday and today a sister "saw" the 40 votes and "raised" her 10 more, all of them being for the apostle of free silver, and lots of it. Both of the ladies are merchants and the votes were solicited by them from their gentlemen customers.

How is Your Money.

The fact that a Chicago white woman has sued her Chinese husband for divorce on the grounds of desertion and infidelity has nothing to do with the closing of the ice in the Yukon on which large sums of money have been placed. Two weeks ago it looked to the average man as though to bet the ice would close up solidly by November 1 was a good business proposition; but old know-alls said November 1 would pass and ice would still flow, and they had money to substantiate their belief. It now looks as though the know-alls will win on the proposition, as mercury must make a phenomenal decline if the ice stops within the next 48 hours. Some over-sanguine sour doughs say it will still be flowing November 5, but they are not offering odds on it.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The need of a larger police courtroom was never more apparent than this morning when the little room was packed like a sardine box, those present being mostly clients and witnesses in wage cases.

J. R. Kibeck had been in jail since Saturday evening for being drunk and disorderly. He was assessed \$10 and costs or 10 days on the crown woodpile. He will saw.

James Potter had finished the week by becoming uproariously drunk and had been permitted to return to sobriety in the guardhouse. He was likewise given the option of paying \$10 and costs or working for the queen to days. He will also saw.

Peter Ross had taken his horses to the river to water them yesterday, hauling a small load of stable garbage at the same time. He was arrested for working on Sunday. The court thought the charge too thin and dismissed it.

Chas. Jennings worked on Sunday at his trade, that of carpentering. He had no good excuse for so doing and paid \$25 and costs.

Chas. Dunbar had not worked on Sunday himself but he had hired a number of men to work for him. Charles had a rush job in the construction of a warehouse and wanted to finish it "immediately or sooner." As there were no necessity nor mercy features apparent, \$25 of his money went to the regal exchequer.

Henry Smith, a vulcanite, had also labored on the Lord's day, in that he had ironed a team of horses and his anvil had given forth the welkin ring on the Sabbath air the same as its custom on week days. Henry said that for the past five years he has followed his trade in British Columbia and in this country, during which time he had worked on Sundays and had never before been called down. He paid \$25 and costs and in all likelihood his forge will cool off next Sunday.

Ernest Johnson was dismissed from the charge of leaving part of a dead horse on a public road, as he was forced to remove the defunct animal in sections and did so as rapidly as possible.

The case of Celia De Lacy vs. O'Brien & Jackson for \$206 alleged to be due for services rendered occupied the remainder of the forenoon. The plaintiff told her story in a straightforward way as did many of the other witnesses, but the trend of the whole chain of evidence was not such as to lead the unsophisticated to be carried away with the delusive idea that the life of the average soubrette under the average theatrical manager has a strawberry and cream flavoring, or is even remotely connected with flowery beds of ease. The defence admitted owing the songstress \$83.60, but denied the remainder of the account. After hearing the evidence Magistrate McDonnell took the case under advisement, reserving his decision until Wednesday.

THOSE STOVES

And Buildings Maintained By The Water Co. to be Considered

BY THE COUNCIL THIS EVENING

When More Legislation On The Flatter Is Expected.

COMPANY EXCEEDED RIGHTS

Of Franchise When It Erected Houses and Built Fires In Them On the Streets.

The Yukon council will hold a meeting this evening at which the present position of the water company will be considered.

The injunction granted at the suit of Mrs. McConnell, prohibiting the maintenance of the tank and thawing stove in the building complained of a shutting off to some extent the egress and entrance to her hotel, the Melbourne, and also as being a menace to the safety of her property, by reason of sparks emitted from the stovepipe, and a nuisance because of the smoke. All these allegations have, as has been said, resulted in the granting of an injunction against the offending water company, and have further developed the fact that by establishing all those little houses along the line of the main on Second avenue, where stoves are kept burning night and day to keep the faucets from freezing, the company has overstepped the bounds of its rights under its franchise.

The council tonight will do some more legislating but whether permission will be granted the company to maintain the houses as at present is another question. It is safe to say that counsel in the injunction suit now pending will be on hand to argue before the council on legislation which may seem detrimental to the rights of his client.

The water company says that its expenses in maintaining service at this time of year, and under the existing circumstances is very much higher than during the warmer season, and in case at least the rate charged for the service has been more than doubled in consequence of this extra expense.

The rate charged for supplying the police barracks has been \$40 per month, but it has now been raised to \$100.

It would be interesting to know just how far this elevation of rates is likely to extend, and what the result will be, and by what forceful argument the company will be able to hold its customers in view of the fact that competition by individuals who are anxious to supply water by hauling it from the river, is already dangerously close.

A Birthday Party.

St. Mary's school, whose destiny is efficiently guided by Sister Mary Edith, was the scene of a happy event this afternoon, the occasion being the 50th anniversary of the birth of the sister superior in whose honor the teacher and her pupils appropriately celebrated, and made merry with the elder sister. The usual school exercises were dispensed with for the afternoon and songs and recitations by the children, and an appropriate and fitting address by Miss Rachael Dunham were substituted. The children were treated to suitable refreshments, cakes, candy and nuts being abundant. The sister superior was the recipient of many little presents, which are appreciated more for the motive that prompted their giving than for their intrinsic value, her stock of handkerchiefs being greatly augmented.

St. Mary's school is progressing in a manner most satisfactory to the teacher and pupils as well as to the patrons. The school was opened by Sister Mary Stephen and conducted by her for two weeks pending the arrival of Sister Mary Edith, since which time the latter, a lady most especially adapted to the care and development of the youthful mind, has had the sole charge of it. The average daily attendance is now 32 and the prospects for a good session's work are most encouraging.

That New Bridge.

The new bridge which has been so long talked of as a coming means of crossing the Klondike, is pretty nearly all here, having arrived some time since on scows with the exception of some five or six pieces which are supposed to be near enough to admit of their being hauled in over the ice by horse teams. The only thing which stands in the way of commencing construction now is that the water in the Klondike, although falling, is still too high. Work will be commenced as soon as the low water mark is reached.

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The Klondike Nugget

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

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily TIME FOR THE LAW.

As long as the world moves and human nature remains human nature, the strife between capital and labor will continue. Mankind both by instinct and as the result of ordinary training is essentially selfish. Whether represented in the person of the proverbial "bloated bondholder," or in the humblest wage earner it is human nature always to look for the best of the bargain.

Ordinarily the victory is to the man of money, for in a test of endurance he can usually survive the longest. It becomes necessary, therefore, in order that a measure of equity may be maintained, that the strong arm of law, which but expresses the will of the majority, shall step to the side of the weaker and at least assure him of a fair footing in the struggle.

We are led to these remarks by the terms of a labor contract which we are assured upon perfectly reliable authority is being forced upon laborers who are seeking employment for the coming winter.

The salient features of this contract are as follows:

It is understood and agreed between the parties, that the employers shall have the power to discharge the said laborer at any time and without cause; and in such event it shall be optional with the said employers to retain the wages of the said laborer until the cleanup in the spring of 1901.

It is further understood and agreed, that should the said laborer at any time quit the employ of his said employers, then and in any such case it shall be optional for the said employers to retain such wages as may be due to the said laborer, so quitting as aforesaid, until the cleanup in the spring of 1901.

The said laborer hereby agrees to enter into the employ of the said employers upon the terms and conditions herein set forth, and that he will devote his whole time and labor to the work assigned him.

It is further agreed, that in case of any injury either partially or totally disabling said laborer while in the employ of said employers, in capacity of miner or otherwise, that said employers shall not be held liable for any damage whatever.

It is such outrages as are contained in this contract, which make anarchists out of men whose natural inclination is to be peaceable and law-abiding. We see nothing in such an agreement but what is worthy of condemnation.

It is based upon the hypothesis that the laborer is to take only what the employer sees fit to give him—a theory which is absolutely repugnant to every well-established idea of right. Such conditions imposed upon the laborer are a direct stroke at individual independence, the fundamental bulwark upon which the state is reared.

We submit that the time has arrived in the Yukon territory when the law should be brought forward for the protection of the laborer.

A VERY MEAN TURN.

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

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

the good name of one whom by every reason it is most bound to protect.

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

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

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

A COSTLY POLICY.

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

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

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

An Indian chief was wanted in Arizona on a charge of murder a short time ago. He escaped to the mountains and sent word to the officers that he would not give himself up to be thrown in jail pending his trial, but assured them that when they got ready for the "big pow-wow" he would be on hand. The day was set for the trial and sure enough at the appointed time the chief walked into the courtroom and announced himself as being ready. The case proceeded immediately and he was acquitted. The question now arises was

the Indian insane, or was he in reality acting up to a superior standard of honor.

The Sun and the News have again come together, and as usual the meeting has resulted in a deadlock. The News intimates that the Sun wishes to play in it's (the News') backyard, and the Sun not only denies any desire for such little amenities but leaves the impression that in its (the Sun's) opinion, it (the News) has no backyard good enough for it (the Sun) to play in. This discussion is without doubt of great interest to the public and the outcome will be awaited with breathless anxiety. If the News had a cellar door the chances are we should hear about the Sun wishing to slide down it.

The announcement that second-class mail matter will not be brought over the ice is certainly disappointing. It would seem that the completion of the railroad to Whitehorse and the various cutoff trails which have been constructed should enable the mail contractors to handle much larger quantities of mail than ever before in winter. Pressure should be brought to bear upon the postal department to secure a reversal of the present ruling and the continuous transmission of second-class matter through twelve months.

It appears quite likely that the Mitchell murder case will be attended with more or less sensational developments before its conclusion. Certainly there is an air of mystery surrounding the case which is a decidedly new feature in such affairs in the Klondike. Ordinarily the jealousies of the lower strata of humanity, whether they result merely in police court cases or in trials where life is at stake, provoke but a passing amount of interest. The present instance bids fair to prove the exception.

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

Never Noticed It.

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

"They do not seem a deeply intelligent folk on this east coast. I stopped in a very hot part of the road to ask a man the name of a certain noble mountain peak inland, with veins of snow upon it."

"I do not know," said he heavily.
"Ah, then you do not live here?"
"Yes, I am of these parts."
"But you were not brought up here?"
"Yes, I was born here."
"And you do not know the name of that very high mountain?"
"I know nothing about it."
He spoke conclusively. The most conspicuous object in his daily landscape had, in his eyes, no significance whatever.

Chloroformed Out of Business.

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

"I was lying awake in the corner of my tent," said Mrs. Chisholm, "when I heard a soft whistle outside and a sound of footsteps that stopped within half a yard of me. I listened, wondering what anyone could want at that time of night. After a moment there was a rustling against the tent and I began to feel sick and giddy with the smell of chloroform or ether in my nostrils. If my head had been close against the canvas I guess it would have been the easiest thing in the world

to dope me, but as it was the fumes were too far away to do more than make me feel sick. I got up in a hurry and sat till morning in the middle of the tent."

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

Death and Snuff.

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

One-Fingered Gloves.

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

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

More Light and Truth.

Editor Daily Nugget:
A few final words to the American voter may not be amiss at this stage of the game. The real issue of the election has grown out of the industrial condition of the country. If similar issues up to 1880 were connected with the war of 1861-65, references were by mutual consent of the parties buried long ago, and waving of the bloody shirt was discontinued. We are all painfully conscious of the fact that some bleeding was done some 37 years ago, and also of the fact that some cruel phlebotomizing has been going on since, but the boot is on the other foot this trip. From 1880 up to this day the issues were raised on economical questions and concerned above all else the productive industries of the country. In regard to this matter the views entertained by the Republican party prevailed; but instead of keeping within bounds of political and economic prudence and wise statesmanship, a movement was inaugurated, of which the most conspicuous champion was Wm. McKinley. The object of this movement was to deliver to the prime movers of the scheme the whole country, body and soul; the right of the people to engage in manufacturing was so seriously encroached upon as to practically hand it over to the big corporations and trust companies, and the consequences were disaster, bankruptcy, financial panics, poverty, crime, yea and even starvation, of which the present serious strike in the coal mines of the east is symptomatic. If the Republican party was the friend of the government, which in a republic rests with the people, then it ought to be on the other side of the fence, and fight for the abolition of bondage and serfdom in which freedom and manhood, the pride of the American, has been

submerged and all but smothered. He ought to break away from a party that has been led in the wrong direction by its leaders, who lend their support to the suppression of popular rights and the abolition of republican institutions. He ought to be on the side of justice and equal rights for all, and accordingly vote for its champion, W. J. Bryan. FOR LIGHT AND TRUTH.

A Conundrum Answered.

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

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

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

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

Free Library Entertainment.

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

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

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

Oh, Inconstant Man!

"Talk about woman's fickleness and capriciousness!" she exclaimed scornfully. "I'd like to know how she can beat man when it comes to being vacillating and mentally unreliable."
"What's the matter now?" asked her dearest friend.
"Why, if it were not for man's inconstancy I'd be engaged to be married."
"Tell me about it."
"Well, he asked me to marry him, and I refused. I didn't think I wanted to, you know, but afterward I made up my mind that I did, and the fickle thing never asked me again."

A FULL SUPPLY

OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS KEPT IN STOCK

Jenkins' Globe Valves, Rainbow Packing, Shives, Flexible Tubing, Split Steel Pulleys, English Plough Steel Cable, Special Hose Clamp cast by

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The Klondike Nugget

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

ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
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Three months	6 00
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When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

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

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

From Wednesday's Daily. NOT UNGRATEFUL.

The death of John Sherman, as recorded in our telegraphic columns, removes from the American political arena one of its foremost figures. Old John Sherman has been a power in the land for nearly a half century. He has been identified in some way or other with nearly every important legislative enactment that has been passed by the Republican administrations from Lincoln to McKinley. Like Henry Clay and James G. Baine, he never reached the presidency, the real goal of his ambition, but nevertheless he will always be classed among the giants of American statesmanship. A strange fatuity has seemed to hang over such men. The strongest and ablest personalities that the great republic has produced have been overlooked and turned aside when it came to the matter of selecting a president. Who would have said that Grover Cleveland was entitled to the chief executive office against the claims of the Plumed Knight from Maine? And yet the people of the United States, ignoring the high integrity and statesmanlike qualities which had made Blaine their idol for years, turned him down without mercy and left him to die of a broken heart. In his stead they exalted Grover—an experiment purely and simply—and one which afterward was bitterly lamented and dearly atoned. It has been said that republics are ungrateful—that their best favors are showered upon those who are the least entitled to them. Perhaps there is some truth in this; at least, evidence can be brought to bear in support of the supposition. But it may be, and the pages of history will amply justify the feeling, that down deep in the hearts of the people is a well defined and well grounded fear of placing too much authority in the hands of men of intense individuality. Caesar, the republican demi-god, became Caesar the autocrat. Cromwell the deliverer, developed into Cromwell the dictator, and Rienzi the tribune of the people, became Rienzi the scourge of the people. All three began their work as genuine patriots and each fell a victim to his own overmastering ambition.

The lesson which has been wrought into the very structure of humanity through the lives of these men and other of similar mould, accounts in a large degree for the fact that the Clays, the Blaines and the Shermans of the American republic have given place to men of immeasurably weaker calibre.

Republics are not ungrateful, but they cannot escape the teachings of history.

There is a small coterie of soldiers of fortune in Dawson who have lived for the past year or two on the hope of hoisting themselves into political office on the wave of popular reform inaugurated by this paper three years ago. These knights of the political road have worked on the supposition that they need but to express their desires to have the same immediately championed by the Nugget. What gave them this impression we are unable to say, but it is necessary only to state that the im-

pression is a wrong one. The people of the Yukon have fought too long and too hard to place the fruits of their victories in the hands of irresponsibles. The Nugget refuses to support such an idea and in consequence is in bad standing with some few of these gentry. The Nugget has but one platform and that platform is the advocacy of such measures as will best serve the welfare of the whole Yukon territory. When individual aspirations stand in the way of this policy, the individual will not be considered. The Nugget has never committed itself to the advancement of any personal interests, and if in continuing in this line of policy it brings down upon it the wrath of a few adventurers we have only to say let the wrath come.

COMING AND GOING.

Messrs. Irvine and Riggs are registered at the Regina. They are down from Last Chance on a little business, and to honor sour dough proclivities by seeing the Yukon close.

If Mr. McGovern does not overcome his habit of bathing in the river it is averred by those who have their money on the closing of the river by a certain date, that the Yukon will not get a chance to close this year.

The day set for the trial of James Slorah will be general election day in the United States, and consequently the day upon which will be decided who is to get the Klondike souvenir in the Nugget election.

The Klondike has not closed at the mouth yet, but farther up stream where the river is crossed by teams going to the Forks, the ice was strong enough last evening to bear up horses and sleighs and today loaded teams are crossing.

The smoker which is to inaugurate the winter's social events at the Regina Club, comes off Saturday evening, when a good time is in store for the members of the club and their guests. A splendid program has been prepared.

Stage Glints.

Olive May has been engaged with John Drew for "Richard Carvel."

Kyrle Bellew is to have a theater built for him by London admirers.

Johann Strauss, the great writer of dance music, never could learn to dance.

Olga Nethersole contemplates producing a dramatization of Ouida's novel "Under Two Flags."

Stuart Robson will alternate "Oliver Goldsmith" and "She Stoops to Conquer" on his western tour.

Comedian Maclyn Arbuckle is writing a series of sketches to bear the title "Red River Bottom Politics."

Mrs. Brown Potter will be the Juliet to Martin Harvey's Romeo in his forthcoming revival of the Shakespeare tragedy at the London Lyceum.

Alice Nielson's private car, which is now in course of construction, will be 74 feet long, which is two feet longer than any passenger coach in this country.

Playwright Henry Guy Carleton has obtained thus far about 28 patents on various electrical inventions and occupies in consequence a prominent place among electricians.

Charles Klein has written the prose, Grant Stuart the verses and William T. Francis the music of a musical comedy for Jefferson de Angelis. It will be called "A Royal Rogue."

De Wolf Hopper, driving near Saratoga, came upon a rural Sunday school picnic. He alighted and gave the country youngsters an entertainment that would have cost a manager considerable money.

Editor and Poet.

"I am afraid," said the poet to the editor, "that you don't exactly grasp the depth of the ideas expressed in my blank verse."

"Perhaps not," said the editor. "They may be beyond my mental reach."

"I think you wrong yourself," said the poet kindly. "Let me test the point. Here is a line at random: 'She swiftly passed him down the silent way, and in her path a subtle perfume lingered.' There, that doesn't seem confused to you, does it?"

"Not at all," replied the editor briskly; "that's easy. You are simply trying to say that a gasoline automobile went down the street."

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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

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

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

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

A Wild Goose Chase.

"Yes, both the criminals got away without any trouble."

"What were the police doing?"

"Chasing theories." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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

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

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

Private dining rooms at The Holborn. The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

TRUE TO LIFE

The Illustrations

Which accompany this advertisement are worthy of a moment's attention. They are not the result of a bright imagination, but are direct drawings from life. The clothing portrayed are actually made and can be found in stock at our store.

They are Made by the **STEIN-BLOCH CO.**
of Rochester, New York.

The only wholesale tailors in the world. All their goods are made by skilled artisans—Journeyman Tailors. Even the buttonholes are made by hand.




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

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..Hershberg

...SPORTING EVENT....

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

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

Also Several Preliminaries and Several Hot Wrestling Matches.

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

Miners Attention!

MEET THE BOYS AT HOME

When in town they stop at

Hotel Flannery

HAMLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc., from Hotel Office.

SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

MacFarlane, Sugrue & Clarke

CONVEYANCERS, BROKERS, STENOGRAPHERS, ETC.

To Whom It May Concern—

A NEW CAMPAIGN

We beg to inform the people of the Yukon territory that our office is again open to the public for the transaction of business.

The time which we have heretofore devoted to campaigning will now be occupied in our office.

We make a specialty of prompt and speedy work, all kinds of conveyancing, bills of sale, mortgages, lay agreements, quit claim deeds, correctly prepared and executed. All legal documents, relating to either mining property or real estate, are in our line.

We have the best connections in the territory for handling either quartz or placer mining property, town lots and any other personal property. Our correspondents on the outside are the best obtainable.

We have money to loan on good security.

Daily correspondence with S. S. Sifton.

Office is situated in Aurora No. 1, room 4, at the top of the stairs. We solicit a call from all our friends.

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

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats
Game in Season

Bay City Market

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

The O'Brien Club

FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort,

Spacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD.

Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

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

SMALL BOATS

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

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



The Royal Grocery

Is synonymous for square dealing and good groceries.

Specialties.....

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

J. L. Timmins

A. E. Co. Oh! A. E. Co.

I Hear Them Bells a Ringing

How Much Pleasanter

To Ride Behind a Spirited Team of Horses or Dogs when Nicely Harnessed with a String of Bells added.

Dawson's Mammoth Departmental Store

OFFER SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES TO INTENDING BUYERS OF

Single and Double Horse Harness, Collars, Sweat Pads, Web Halters, Hame Straps, Surcingles, White Duck Covers, Harness and Lace Leather, and Bells.

DOG HARNESS WITH BELLS and SEPARATE COLLARS OF ALL SIZES.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL FURS

ALASKA EXPLORATION CO.

BLACKSMITH'S COAL

IN ANY QUANTITY

THE DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY

SECOND AVENUE PHONE 36

PELGRIM JOE
Takes Pictures for Aids H...
What Happened B... and Boomerang of the Game.
From Wednes... Seated on my ti... the old boss well... garrin in content... filled with festive... town of Ripperville... rise and journeyed... That was peace on a... to all, and I prese... sayin sich sayin's as... "A man who keep... too much religio... quarrel."
And also:
"The world goes a... honest man and - la... can't be found, bu... would only be sot de...
And likewise:
"After you get a... kin jest as well exte... to humanity as your... find it a heap cheap... I had driv about... heart was still bound... toward all mankin... contractors, when I... man seated under a... side. I saw that... afflicted and that he... long himself with... tone and let him... my eyes I aske... was tired of the turn... struggle ag'in man's... added his head, and... warranted all hand... his cheeks. I sot ou... I have heart, hope... three flatirons woul... him out on top the... his head in sich a... I saw my duty plain... my wagin. I got ou... carried fur jest sich... it to him with m... After I had driv on... stopped and looked... as I could make out... made a good job of i... I was puredicin... stetin several refl... res of humanity w... barefooted woman... her eyes, but was no... upon, come out of a... prairie and wanted... heart of flesh and... that I hed and that i... felt fur the sorres... she weepin'ly info... husband had driv... cold world in order... younger and better I... "Kin sich things... she looked up at me... "They can't," s... brides on my ba... "Imbibe from this... roller. Take about... when the hectic flu... check will intervi... who appears to be... and waitin fur sunth... "In about five minu... This was determin... hope in her heart a... ward. I had posted... toward the weak a... benefits of gettin in... she reached the c... click forward with... and at the same tim... and left hand hook... "em. The husband... out went down w... through the open do... his prostrate b... belt and sweat an... heartiness that was... When assured that... you her banner and... all the gate receiv... wagin and driv on... words and hal... she had turned the... the boss of the roost... encouraged to go o... sufferin humanity... "I was within four... of Boomerang wh... within by the roads... another human be... was a man of years... and his raiment was... Far some time he w... comforted, but by... burden had passed... told me of sickne... man's inhumanity... pitied him and gave... my bottle and to e... and as he ate and... him in my cheerfu... ministerin to his p... wents when he sudd... my venerable chin... me on my back and... "I had bin... hands of an enemy... put up a job to I... did to his wurdly... While I am a w... bin about to speak... and keepin in... and all mankind... forth my streng... and wickedness. I... from the old decei... skickers with one h... between the e... when i gin him... ded me on top... ded his windpip... "He who seeket

PIGRIM JOE ON THE ROAD

Takes Pictures for Ten Cents and Aids Humanity

What Happened Between Ripperville and Boomerang—He Was Ahead of the Game.

From Wednesday's Daily
Seated on my tintype wagon, with the old boss well fed, my fighting dog purring in contentment and my heart filled with festive feelings, I left the town of Ripperville an hour after sunrise and journeyed toward Boomerang. There was peace on earth and good will to all, and I presently found myself saying such sayings as:

"A man who keeps a fighting dog and too much religion is never without a quarrel."

And also:
"The world goes about lookin fur an honest man and lamentin because he can't be found, but if diskivered he would only be sot down as a fool."

And likewise:
"After you get a feelte used to it you kin jest as well extend your sympathies to humanity as your money, and you'll find it a heap cheaper."

I had driv about two miles and my heart was still boundin with good feelin toward all mankind, includin army contractors, when I diskivered a Chinaman seated under a tree by the roadside. I saw that he wept and was afflicted and that he had bin tryin to hang himself with a rope which had broke and let him down. In my sympathy I went and with sympathy beamin from my eyes I asked the heathen if he was tired of the turmoil of life and the struggle ag'in mans' inhumanity. He nodded his head, and two laundry tears, warranted all hand work, rolled down his cheeks. I sot out to tell him that a brave heart, hope in the future and three flatirons would eventually bring him out on top the heap, but he shook his head in such a mournful way that I saw my duty plain. Goin back to my wagon, I got out ten feet of rope, carried fur jest such cases, and handed it to him with my congratulations. After I had driv on fur half a mile I stopped and looked back, and as nigh as I could make out the Chinaman had made a good job of it.

I was purreedin slowly onward and reflectin several reflections on the sorrows of humanity when a bareheaded, barefooted woman, who had tears in her eyes, but was not beautiful to gaze upon, come out of a sod cabin on the prairie and wanted to know if I had a heart of flesh and blood. I answered that I had and that it was a heart which felt fur the sorrows of others. Then she weepinly informed me that her husband had driv her out into the cold world in order to take up with a younger and better lookin woman.

"Kin sich things be?" she asked as she looked up at me through her tears.
"They can't," said I as I felt the bristles on my back begin to rise.
"I'mbbe from this bottle of strength restorer. Take about two gills, and when the hectic flush appears on your cheek we will interview your old man, who appears to be standin in the door and waitin fur sunthin to happen."

In about five minutes she was ready. There was determination in her eyes and hope in her heart as she bounded forward. I had posted her, as was my duty toward the weak and helpless, of the benefits of gettin in the fast blow, and as she reached the door she seemed to kick forward with both feet to once, and at the same time she got in right and left hand hooks, as the sinful call em. The husband who had driv her out went down with a crash, and through the open door I saw her kneel on his prostrate body and lam and belt and swat and wallip him with a heartiness that was cheerful to behold. When assured that victory had perched upon her banner and she was entitled to all the gate receipts, I mounted my wagon and driv on. Jest a few consolatory words and half a pint of restorer had turned the tables and made the boss of the roost, and I felt myself encouraged to go onward in the cause of sufferin humanity.

I was within four miles of the town of Boomerang when I heard a voice waite by the roadside and discovered another human bein in distress. He was a man of years and guileless look, and his raiment was torn and tattered. Fair some time he wept and could not be comforted, but by and by, when the burden had passed from his heart, he told me of sickness and sorrier and mans' inhumanity. In my soul I pitied him and gave him to drink from my bottle and to eat of my luncheon, and as he ate and drank I talked to him in my cheerful way. I was still ministerin to his physical and menal wants when he suddenly grabbed me by my venerable chin whiskers and rolled me on my back and whooped in exultation. I had bin betrayed into the hands of an enemy. The old cuss had put up a job to hornsawgle me and led to his wurdly wealth.

While I am a weary pilgrim, wanderin about to speak words of consolation and keepin my heart tender toward all mankind, I know when to sot forth my strength ag'in deception and wickedness. In his joyful enthusiasm the old deceiver was pulling my whiskers with one hand and tryin chug between the eyes with the other when I gin him a fliplop which landed me on top. Then, as I encomended his windpipe with much heartiness, I made him observe that—
"He who seeketh his naybor's de-

struction should look out fur slivers as he climbs a rail fence."

And as I seized his gray and scanty locks and gave his head many a painful wrench I said:

"Deception may profit a critter today, but tomorrow Truth comes along, and where is he?"

The venerable but deceptive old reprobate made a fight fur it, but I had him licked in five minits, and when I let him up and told him to depart he was fain to hasten his footsteps. When he was a long way off, I mounted my wagon and continued my way, and it seemed to me that all natur' congratulated me on hev'in met and overcome the enemy. I had yit to undergo another trial before reachin the town and bein welcomed by the multitude who wanted their tintypes taken at 10 cent a take. A crafty lookin critter, with a crafty lookin dog at his heels, met me on the highway, and as we halted to ask about each other's welfare he looked with contempt at my fighting dog and shook a ten dollar bill among the roots of my patriarchal whiskers. I went down into my pocket fur a similar amount, and the canines was turned loose. In seven minits by my Waterbury thar was a licked dog streakin it over the boundless prairie, and he didn't belong to me.

"Riches may fly away in a night," says I as I pocketed the crafty man's boodle, "but integrity riseth up and lieth down with you and sticketh like a porous plaster."

"Durned if she don't!" says he in a sorrowful way, and he set out arter his dog and chawed the bitter end of reflection as he jogged.

Then I entered the town with the band playin, the old boss prancin and my heart beatin in that tumultuous way only known to the guileless man who comes out ahead of the game.

M. QUAD.

CREEK NOTES.

Mrs. L. Del La Pole, of 21 Eldorado, who has been on the sick list for the past two weeks, is again able to be about.

W. H. Tilman, of 7 below Bonanza, started for Clear creek one day last week, and when about 15 miles from home sprained his ankle so severely that he was obliged to return, and declares it was a little the worst experience he has had for a long time.

Mr. Walter Barnes of the Acme restaurant on lower Bonanza, gave a fine turkey dinner to his numerous guests on the reopening of his place last week.

The people at the Forks and vicinity can now sit quietly in their own homes and listen to sweet music sent over the wires by that prince of good fellows, J. J. Putro, of 17 Eldorado.

On November 2d the Elby will give another of its popular dances to its numerous patrons and friends.

Mr. J. D. Hartman is now sole owner of 57 roadhouse, having purchased his former partner's interest. "Jack" is one of the most popular fellows on the creek, and as he has his family with him, we bespeak for him eminent success.

Mrs. Blodgett, wife of C. D. Blodgett, one of the heavy mine owners of Bonanza, has been visiting her numerous friends in Dawson during the past week.

Victor Grant, who owns a half interest in a quartz mine on Victoria, fell down a shaft 28 feet deep. The cause of the accident was the breaking of the rope just as he was being let down. He escaped with a severe shaking up and a badly sprained foot. Mr. Grant was fortunate in escaping with his life.

A Lively Function.

City Editor—How did we come to get scooped on that fire early this morning?
Night Assistant—There wasn't any one here to send out on it but the society reporter.

City Editor—Well, why didn't you send him?
Night Assistant—I did, and he merely turned in half a column of names of those present.—Philadelphia Press.

Qualified.

"Our Georgie is to be a policeman."
"What makes you think he is fitted for it?"
"He walks in his sleep."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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

Short orders erved right. The Holborn.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

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

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

When in town, stop at the Regina.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

Notice.

Take notice that, at the expiration of four (4) weeks from this date the persons whose names are hereunder mentioned, intend to apply to the commissioner of the Yukon Territory in council, for letters of incorporation, under the name of The Dawson Transfer & Storage Company, Limited.

The object for which incorporation is sought is for the carrying on of the business of storage and general warehousemen, buying and selling merchandise, and general brok-erage business, freighting and operating stage lines, livery and sales stables of live stock, and dealing in carriages and general equipment.
The chief place of business of the company will be in Dawson.

The company intends to incorporate with a capital of thirty thousand (\$30,000) dollars in 300 shares of \$100 each.
The applicants for incorporation of the said company are Hein Te-Ravler, merchant, Dawson, Frank Wilson Arnold, merchant, Dawson, and Truman Haskberry Heath, merchant, Dawson, and the said applicants are to be the provisional directors of the company.

Dated at Dawson in the Yukon territory, the 29th day of October, 1900.
PATRICK O. RIBBLE, Advocates for Applicants.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Speaking of mothers-in-law," said a man who came to the Klondike in '97, mined a year and then came to Dawson and went into business, first in a small way, but who, by close attention to his affairs, spread out and is now one of the solid men of the town, "it was a prospective mother-in-law that drove me to this country—drove me away from her I loved and still love dearer than my own life; but the old lady was too much for me and, after a tact understanding with the girl, I quit short off and came here with the rush three years ago this fall. Have a cigar and sit down and rest your felts!"

It was 10 o'clock at night and the Stroller had dropped into the store after a short stroll in search of relaxation, after having added three chapters to a book he is writing entitled, "The Chambermaid's Revenge." The merchant had just put \$350, the profits of the day's business, in his pocket, and was feeling in talkative and communicative mood, but from a wan and pensive air which he could not conceal, it was evident that some weighty thoughts frequently bore down upon his ordinarily blithesome spirits.

When asked what there was so repulsive in the mother of his adored, he said:

"Well, nothing that an ordinary man would object to, possibly, but you see I am very sensitive. Her daughter and I became engaged on a log that lay in a grove behind the barn; that is, I was sitting on the log and the girl was on my knee and to this day I can distinctly remember that she didn't appear to weigh anything scarcely, but in reality she weighs 155 in the shade and wears a No. 6 shoe. Well, the girl insisted on going to the house at once and telling her mother of our engagement, and, as did Adam of old, I yielded and we went. There is where I was weak and there is where my trouble began. The old woman not only insisted on kissing me, but she took me up in the loft and showed me an old cradle which she said her family had been rocked in for five generations back and said, 'It's your's my son.' All this grated harshly on my sensitive nerves, but it was nothing to what was coming and to what did come as time elapsed. The old lady grew more familiar day by day, so, without even saying goodby to the girl, I skipped between two days and came north. After I reached here I wrote her a long letter and told her the truth, why I had left her and all about it. That was three years ago and I never got an answer to the letter until to days ago, and all it said was: 'Ma' had a stroke of paralysis two days ago and the doctor says she can never talk any more.' That letter settled it with me; I leave for the outside over the ice as soon as the river freezes up. Paralysis is all right at times."

The Nugget's presidential election has called forth a number of communications on imperialism, expansion and other deep and intricate questions, all of which the Stroller has read with more or less wonder and amusement. He has been convinced that all the writers are serious in what they say, but their dissertations on such deep questions were the means of bringing to the Stroller's mind a story:

Carbuncle Jackson had been arrested for stealing a razorback hog which was lame; otherwise Carbuncle would never have 'done' caught it. When brought to trial and a jury was being selected the name of January seems appeared on the list. The court, in order to convince itself that Uncle January was aware of the responsibilities assumed by a juror, put a few inquiries to the old man, among others being:

"Uncle January, do you know the nature of an oath?"
"I reckon I does. My ole mas'er done uster be counted de hardes' cussin' man in Levy county. I reckon dar ain't many oaths what I ain't done heard."

"This prisoner," continued the judge, "is to be tried on the charge of larceny, and it is your duty as a juror to weigh the evidence fairly and impartially and bring in a verdict accordingly. Do you know what the crime of larceny is?"

"Oh, yes, sedge! I knows all erbout larceny; I reckon I'se done been familiar wid larceny all my bo'n days."

"Then," continued the judge, "if you find sufficient evidence to convict this prisoner on the charge of larceny, what would be your verdict?"

"Jedge!" said honest old January as he looked the court straight in the eye, "I'se got some cotton out to my place that needs choppin' out pow'ful bad, but if de perturbation ob evidence say this man has done been guilty ob larceny, I'll hang dis jury 'till nex' hog-killin' time but what we'uns 'll fotch in a verdict makin' de culprit suppot de chile."

Whitney & Pedlar

THE BRICK BUILDING ON SECOND AVE. Bennett Whitehorse Dawson

ALL NEW GOODS

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

C. H. Chop House SECOND AVENUE \$1.00 MEALS FOR

Lunch REST IN THE CITY 50 Cts.

Alaska Commercial Co.

We Are Prepared To Quote Prices On **MEN'S HEAVY WINTER CLOTHING**

..To be sold this week at.. **Half Original Value** CALL and SEE Our LARGE STOCK OF **Mackinaw, Fur and Corduroy Coats and Pants**

The Klondike Nugget Presidential Ballot.

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

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

SIGNED

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

THE RECEPTION

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

All the interior finishes were made from Native Wood.

Finest Beverages to be Obtained for Money

BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES ORPHEUM BUILDING

Quick Action By Phone

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

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet 50c; El 60 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Douse, \$2.00; Dominion, \$1. One-Hall rate to Subscribers.

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

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

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

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

CAPTAIN STARNES

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

THE NEWS MISREPRESENTED HIM

When It Stated That He Characterized as an Outrage.

THE NUGGET'S PUBLICATION

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

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

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

"No, sir; the interview with me as published in yesterday's News is not correct, and is distorted to the extent I have indicated. "There is such a thing as discretion, and unless one can be accurately quoted, the only safe course for a police magistrate to pursue with regard to newspapers is not to talk to their representatives at all. "The statement that I designated the Nugget's publication as an outrage is utterly false and without foundation in fact."

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

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

Heardous Travel.

Messrs. Anderson and Burke arrived last night with three scows, three weeks from Whitehorse. Two of the scows were landed here last night, not, however, without the greatest difficulty. The other is tied up 60 miles above, Frank Salisbury remaining to look after it and its cargo. Mr. Anderson heroically saved the life of a man named Reindeer by jumping into the icy water when drowning was imminent to both. The incident occurred while the man was sparring the scow from a bar, he slipping and falling headlong into the rushing stream. Anderson, realizing that immediate rescue was necessary to save the life of the man, hastily jumped into the water, holding on to a rope which was fast to the scow and by the aid of which both men crawled back aboard.

On reaching Dawson, which was after dark last night, they attempted to make a landing in front of the upper end of the city by heaving an anchor which was carried on the scow. The anchor caught and was swinging the scow around nicely when the flowing ice cut the rope and the scow again kept pace with the irresistible ice in its slow journey towards St. Michael. Seeing the scow drifting by, a large number of men on First avenue went to those aboard and made fast only to be snapped by the massive body of ice bearing down on the helpless craft. Rope after rope broke and the scow kept going with the ice. The men on the bank, however, worked heroically, but not until the scow reached the partially open water almost in front of St. Mary's hospital was she

successfully "snubbed" and brought to a standstill, when her worn-out and chilled passengers, Mrs. Vining, Mr. McKenzie and child being among them, stepped ashore, happy at the thought of not having passed on down the river with the ice which has been their constant company for two long and dreary weeks. The other scow was safely landed opposite Klondike City.

Omar Kabiff.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Then let 'em try turnips."

"But, alas, there are no turnips!"

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

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

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

"But none have been grown, O ruler."

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

"Not one, your highness."

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

"By royal proclamation, O ruler, you had 20,000 farmers beheaded last year as an agricultural experiment. You were seeking a new fertilizer."

"Ah! I remember. And the beheading of 20,000 farmers has left 100,000 citizens of my capital foodless?"

"It is true, O ruler."

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

M. QUAD.

Initial Sporting Event.

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

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

Snow on the Creeks.

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

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

The Gem Was Gone.

A certain Holborn bookseller once gained some valuable information in a curious manner. In one of his catalogues he entered a quite unpretentious little booklet as follows, or to this effect: "Hornem (Horace). The Waltz; 5s." When folding the catalogues for the post, a customer happened to come in

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

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

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

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

Healthy and Invigorating Sport.

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

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

The Bravest Are Tenderest.

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

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

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

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

COMING AND GOING.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fortymile Frozen In

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

THE ONE PLOT THAT FAILED

Dick Graham's Novel That Unsettled His Mind.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I beg your pardon," I replied.

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

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

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

"I would," replied Dick, "were I engaged upon any ordinary story, but this one I am working at now is my masterpiece."

"H'm!" I coughed slightly.

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

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

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

"Yes," I rather faintly.

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

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

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

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

"Go on," I said desperately.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In awe I listened to him as he proceeded:

"They change disguises. Mrs. Kruger and Queen Mary are Mabel and Lucy, only the other way about. The Chinaman proposes to Mrs. Kruger and is accepted—I mean, Mr. Answers is."

He had jumped to his feet and was turning over the diagram feverishly.

"Stop it, man!" I cried. "You'll go off your head!"

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

"If the fancy ball—that is, suppose Mrs. Kruger were a Chinaman—no, no!"

He was fairly dancing about now with excitement and, bad sign, had started to work the thing out on his finger tips.

I waited for no more.

Without delay I dashed off to the Levity and fetched half a dozen friends. We arrived at Dick's chambers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At the Playhouses.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then followed the long and tasteful program of the evening by the various well-known artists of the Savoy. The show at the vaudeville house is one that theater-goers cannot afford to miss, and from the way the house was filled last evening it is evident that it is being passed up by few indeed.

Eagle Sends Greeting.

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

PATRIOTISM

Horatio Sparrow

Also a Burning Lish Billing

From Monday it was about a vation day that H into the postoffice sunthin on his mi got the chance he "don't say nut pap, but I'm co night and shake from center to cir "In what way? "Never you min ready to feel the morrow mornin y value on your hou Horatio is a ma cited when he w cow in his garden he had sunthin bi hev told about 50 did me, as there v postoffice at 7 o' and all expected Deacon Spooner as usual, and as tinent he said:

"It is underst that Horatio Spar (shunderbolt he with more than c /all the meetin Horatio, and let's Horatio stood for a week of wha he started off

"The drums ar There is a wavin men and a wailin dren. War is up of a nation is at when men are ca their lives fur th "By John, bu gance!" exclaim ing paused. "I up fur an hour; the next largelat

"The larmer lo timed Horatio, " and the mechan march away to fight him and die their lives that peace, and if we ought to wither a November."

"Gentlemen," applause had su present minit E knocked the sock an orator, and that he is a citiz thing more, Hor

"I jest want to the fact that Je Decoration day orator. "We he never decorated, shame and ougl once."

"By John, bu shouted the dea ratio ain't knoo No, sir; we've n decorated any be ashamed of suggestion that this year, Horatio

"That's my p "And it's as st ies, sir; we c in order to mak "I agree to tak "But I objec ratio. "Hevin think it's fur me at the head of th

There was a p Abner Jones, wh form, jumped of about this thing party fine on his deacon would

knocked hat, bu feelin over it I hands. As I'm company it co how."

"I don't propo fur nobody," sa "And I'm th boss things," ad "I don't want hevin too muc Henshaw, "but strange to me to folks want to public occasions sion, it's got to who knows ho can't be rattled, the last time we

PATRIOTISM IN JERICHO.

Horatio Sparrow Had An Idea Of His Own

Also a Burning-Desire to be Marshal of the Day—Timely Arrival of Lish Billings.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. It was about a week before last Decoration day that Horatio Sparrow came into the postoffice looking as if he had something on his mind, and as soon as he got the chance he whispered to me: "Don't say nuthin to a livin soul, pap, but I'm comin around here to night and shake the town of Jericho from center to circumference."

"In what way?" said I. "Never you mind, pap. You jest git ready to feel the airth tremble, and tomorrow mornin you kin put \$200 more value on your house and lot."

Horatio is a man who never gets excited when he wakes up and finds a cow in his garden, and I felt quite sure he had sunthin big on hand. He must hev told about 50 other people what he did me, as there was a big crowd at the postoffice at 7 o'clock in the evening, and all expected to hear big news. Deacon Spooner took charge of things, as usual, and as the crowd got impatient he said:

"It is understood, feller citizens, that Horatio Sparrow is goin to launch a thunderbolt here tonight, and it is more than ordinary interest that I'll call the meetin to order. Stand out, Horatio, and let's hear all about it."

Horatio stood out. He looked pale, but determined. He'd bin thinkin for a week of what he was goin to say, and he started off as smooth as grease. "The drums are beatin a wild alarm. There is a wavin of flags, a marchin of men and a wailin of women and children. War is upon the land. The life of a nation is at stake. It is an hour when men are called upon to give up their lives for the sake of principle."

"By John, but that's flowery language!" exclaimed the deacon as Horatio paused. "If Horatio kin keep it up for an hour; I'm fur lectin him to the next legislature."

"The farmer leaves his plow," continued Horatio, "the merchant his store and the mechanic his bench. They march away to find the enemy and fight him and die. Yes; they yield up their lives that we may live on in peace, and if we forgit the sacrifice we ought to wither away like a burdock in November."

"Gentlemen," said the deacon as the applause had subsided, "up to the present minit Horatio Sparrow has knocked the socks off'n Henry Clay as an orator, and I am proud to know that he is a citizen of Jericho. Anything more, Horatio?"

"I jest want to call your attention to the fact that Jericho has never had a Decoration day parade," replied the orator. "We hev never paraded and never decorated, and I say it's a burnin shame and ought to be remedied at once."

and you may remember that the newspapers said I managed it better than any we ever had."

"I'll allow that the squar did fairly well," said Enos Williams as he shut up his jackknife and got off the sugar bar. "but there are several other folks in this town of Jericho. For instance, I'm here myself. When anything has happened durin the last 20 years, I've bin pushed behind the currant bushes, as it was, and some one else has carried off the honors. I'm comin to the front on this occasion or know the reason why."

"Why, Enos, you don't pretend that you kin boss a purcession, do you?" asked the deacon.

"Of course I kin. Why not?" "It appears to me," said Silas Lapham as he stood out and rubbed his hands together, "that we are not workin in complete harmony in this matter. It will be the event of the century. It will be known from Maine to California that Jericho has had a Decoration day, and there will be thousands of inquiries for real estate. Let us sacrifice any selfish interests as individuals and work to make the affair a general success."

"That's powerful good advice," said the deacon as he rapped on the stove with his cane—"powerful good. I'll stand ready to sacrifice, and I hope the rest of you do. Any further p'int, Silas?"

"You may call it a p'int or not," said Silas, "but bein there seems to be a controversy here I think it better be settled by selectin me to boss things. I don't want it because I'm proud and want to show off, but purely in the interests of harmony."

"I'll never surrender my rights!" said Horatio Sparrow.

"Nor me!" added Deacon Spooner.

"Nor me!" yelled Abner Jones and Squar Henshaw in chorus. It was evident that the meetin was on the p'int of breakin up in a row when Lish Billings came saunterin in as calm as could be. The deacon seen him and called out:

"Feller patriots, before this meetin breaks up in a row that will send the price of Jericho real estate down to 50 per cent and put our civilizashun back 50 years let's hear what Lish Billings has to say about it."

"What's the question?" asked Lish. "About Decoration day. Shall we decorate?"

"Decorate what?" "Why, the soldiers graves."

"I don't see how you are goin to do it," said Lish as he scratched his ear. "So fur as I know or hev bin able to find out, nobody from Jericho ever went to war. It tharfore follers that no Jericho man was ever killed. It follers, agin, that you might look the graveyard over fur a month and not find a soldier's grave to decorate."

"Pears to me that you'd better git yer grave fust."

Two minits later Lish was the only man left in the postoffice. It was as he had said—that was nuthin to decorate, and all the blowin had bin fur nuthin. M. QUAD.

A Kansas Man's Experience.

This story is told by an Atchison man who made a trip in the west: One night after going to bed, he was disturbed by a lot of noisny men in a saloon across the street from the hotel. The drunken men became noisier toward midnight and the Atchison man, being unable to sleep, got out of bed and resolved to "do something." He resolved to call the clerk and have the drunken men arrested and sent to the police station in the patrol wagon.

So he went down stairs to complain and found the clerk trembling. "Sh!" the clerk said, "there is only one officer in town, and he is drunk with the party. Quick Shot Harned and Bruiser Bill and seven other of the worst men in the territory are in the party. You will be fortunate if they do not attack the hotel and make the guests dance in their night-clothes." The Atchison man crept back to bed meekly and shivered and shook until the drunken men had disappeared with a lot of whoops and pistol shots.—Ex.

A Lesson.

At a lesson in a medical college the other day one of the students, who was by no means a dullard, was asked by the professor, "How much is a dose of—?" (giving the technical name of a strong poison). "A teaspoonful," was the reply.

The professor made no comment, but the student, a quarter of an hour later, realized that he had made a mistake, and straightway said: "Professor, I want to change my answer to that question."

"It's too late, sir," responded the professor curtly, looking at his watch. "Your patient has been dead 14 minutes."—London Telegraph.

The Real Sufferer.

Tuffold Knutt had sat carelessly down upon a bench on the shady side of the kitchen. "All you've lost, madam," he said, with offended dignity, to the angry woman who was scolding him in a shrill voice, "is a custard pie wuth about 10 cents, wher as I've ruined my only pair of pants. I'm the one to do the kickin."

THE STOVE IS STILL COLD

In the Fire House by the Melbourne Hotel

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A Back Number.

"Son-in-law of mine, too," groaned the hale and hearty old gentleman. "As bright a young fellow as I ever knew. I loved him as though he were my own flesh and blood. I never got such a throw down from the time I began to work at 50 cents a day to the present time."

"You always told me that he was a veritable Napoleon of finance."

"So I did, and so he is," and the old gentleman made a sorry attempt to laugh. "And I encouraged him in it; I must admit that. I literally drummed it into him that business was business and that sentiment, friendship, even relationship, had to be put aside when it came to striving for money."

"But what has he done? Nothing criminal?"

"Taken me at my word, the world will say. I'm going to retire. I'm out-frozen out. You know the factory in which I have my biggest investment and controlling interest?"

"Certainly. It is coining money, and your salary as president is \$20,000."

Here the old gentleman groaned again. "I went away for a vacation. What more natural than that my son-in-law should vote my stock? I gave him authority to do so, and I've no doubt that the young rascal recalled all that I had told him. He elected himself president, chose his own board of directors and increased the salary of his position \$5000 per annum. He just jollies me when I take him to task and tells me I should have no cares for the rest of my life. I'm simply turned out to pasture. My, what a boy!"—Ex.

Uncle Eli Shocked.

"Jim," says I as I goes into our town cooper shop the other day to git a new bung fur a bar! "I'm thinkin some of runnin fur the office of supervisor."

"So'm I," says Jim. "But how kin you?" "Same as you."

"But think of your duty, Jim. It's the duty of a freeborn elector to do the hollerin and the votin and let somebody else hold office."

"Then you may holler and vote fur me," says Jim. "Look a-here, Jim," says I as I gits over my surprise at his promptness, "has it occurred to you that the fate of this nashun is tremblin in the balance?"

"It has," says he. "Do you want ruin and desolashun to overtake this fair land?"

"Not by a jugful."

"And do you want the Magna Charta of liberty used as a dish towel and the constitution of the United States chewed up by calves?"

"I don't."

"Then you must take your place at the polls, shoulder to shoulder with other patriots, and help h'ist me into office. It's the only thing that'll save the kentry fur which our forefathers fought, bled and died."

"I know a better way," says he as he shaves at the bung. "You do the shoulderin and h'istin, and I'll fill the office."

It does beat all how patriotism and the principles of our grandfathers are being lost sight of in this day and age. M. QUAD.

A Great Showing.

September, like the foregoing month of August, has a record showing in the big journals of the Victoria customs house. The total collections for the month amounted \$134,146.44, a sum greatly in excess of that taken for the same period a year ago, when conditions of the Northern traffic were quite different to now. Then a big business was done in October just before navigation on the waterways to Dawson was closed, and when big collections were taken at Bennett. This year the month of October is not expected to be so heavy, as shippers forwarded their goods North earlier than they did a year ago, knowing better how to take advantage of the transportation facilities.

The imports for last month totalled \$340,16, of which \$245,264 was dutiable and \$94,896 was free. The duty collected was \$91,266.59, while from other sources \$6,043.50 was realized, bringing the total revenue for the month up to \$97,310.09 or to \$134,146.44, as above stated, including collections at Bennett. The total exports for the month amounted to \$133,121, of which \$53,362 represented produce of Canada, and the balance produced other than that of Canada.—Victoria Times.

Internal Evidence.

"I wish I knew what woman wrote this book."

"How do you know a woman wrote it at all?"

"Its style is so hideously masculine." —Chicago Tribune.

A Speedy Trip.

Ned Foster left Gold Bottom this morning and was in the Nugget office an hour and a half later. He came on a wheel and, like young Lochinvar, stopped not for tempest or anything else. He claims he has made the best time ever made over this particular route.

Not the Cause.

"Do you think the sun spots have anything to do with the heat?" inquired the perspiring citizen.

THE FIRST CASTING MADE

McDonald Iron Works Successfully Inaugurates a New Industry.

A Pulley Hanger the First Product of the Smelter—Native Sand Used in Working Moulds.

Yesterday afternoon the first iron casting ever made in the Yukon territory was successfully conducted at the McDonald Iron works. The first product of the smelting department of that institution was a pulley hanger, which when it was brought forth to the light of day after having been poured into the mould in the shape of molten metal, proved to be as solid and substantial a piece of workmanship as can be found anywhere.

The casting was made in the presence of Manager Dougherty, Alex McDonald and a representative of the Nugget. Mr. Dougherty expressed himself as being not only pleased but surprised at the result of the first casting.

"We had expected some difficulty," said he, "and in fact would not have been very much surprised had this first work turned out pretty much of a failure. We had been told by experts that we would need to import sand from the outside and were assured that our moulds could not be successfully made by the use native sand."

"We determined to make the effort at any rate, and secured a quantity of sand from lower Bonanza and as you see from the result of the cast it has proven successful."

"The iron used in the smelter consists of one-fifth imported pig-iron and four-fifths scap-iron. Nearly all the other materials can be secured in Dawson or in the immediate vicinity. In fact, so far as the sand, which is in reality a mixture of clay and sand, is concerned, we think we have a superior article. Altogether a dozen or more castings were made yesterday all of which were as successful as the first."

What the inauguration of this enterprise means will be very clearly understood by every man either in Dawson or on the creeks whose business requires the use of machinery. A broken part which formerly might tie up an expensive plant until a new attachment could be secured from the outside, can now be replaced with very little delay or loss.

The fact that nearly every claim in the district of any importance is now being worked by machinery adds to the importance of the industry which the McDonald Iron works has so successfully established.

Seth Had Moved.

"It's queer the things we run up against when we least expect it," said the man in the shirt waist as he fanned a cinder out of his eye and looked thoughtful.

"Such as the man who knew your father and tries to borrow money on the strength of the acquaintance?"

"No, I wasn't thinking of that sort exactly, though I've met him too. I was thinking of some folks I used to know in an out of the way corner in Georgia. I always stopped at their place when I went there once a year on business. They had one son named Seth, a tall, rawboned, good hearted chap, without much sense, but good company in that forlorn place. He always met me at the depot in answer to my postal telling him I was coming and drove me out to his father's farm, and we had become very good friends."

"One year I skipped, so that two years had passed since I made my last visit. As usual I sent a postal to Seth and quite counted on seeing his lank form when I stepped out of the cars at the little way station. He was not there and had sent no one in his place, and I was at a loss what to do."

"But seeing a light in the general store of the village, I stepped in and found the usual crowd of rustics sitting on flour barrels and cracker boxes swapping yarns."

"I expected to meet Seth Hollis here. Can any of you tell me where he is?"

"They all grinned, and one man, expanding a mouthful of yellow teeth, said: "He don't come here any more, stranger."

"What is the reason?" "He's left these parts, stranger."

"Moved away?" "Seth? Oh, y-a-s-s! He's moved."

"Can you tell me where he is now?" "They looked at each other and grinned. I felt sure that poor, foolish Seth had been getting into trouble, and my heart warmed toward him. I would wring it out of these stolid men."

"If you cannot tell me where he is, at least let me know what he has done, I said with some heat."

"Again they exchanged vague, mysterious glances, and one six-footer in hickory shirt and overalls nudged another, who seemed to be the proprietor, as he wore a 'biled' shirt."

"You tell him, Clay." "No, you, Webster." "Sho, stranger, you mought as well hear it one time as another. Seth didn't do nothin, but he's been dead now goin on over few years."—Ex.

THE CONTRACT IS WEAK

Such is the Opinion of Attorneys Who Have Read It.

They Believe It Would Be Overridden By the Master and Servant Act.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)
It is understood and agreed between the parties, that the employers shall have the power to discharge the said laborer at any time without cause; and in such event it shall be optional with the said employers to retain the wages of the said laborer until the washup in the spring of 1901.

That is the first material clause in the contract recently gotten out in blank form, and intended to be signed by the miner who works for the parties in whose interest the contract is drawn.

This one sided instrument further sets forth that the same conditions shall prevail in case the said laborer or miner for any reason whatsoever quits the employment during the time previous to the washup in the spring of 1901. Also, that in case of sickness or injury from any cause whatever, the employer is immuned from all blame or liability, and should he be laid off, or become sick, or for any other cause cease from working during the time the contract is in force, he agrees to pay the generous employer for his board and lodgings, during such time of non-employment, at the rate of \$2.50 per day.

That the contract, like nearly all such agreements, is gotten up wholly in the interests of the employer and without reference to those of the employe, is plain to be seen. Whether or not it will hold in law, and be binding upon those who, through careless neglect of such matters, or by reason of necessity, sign it, is another and equally large question.

It is the general opinion of legally learned minds that were a test case to come before the courts it would result in the puncturing of the contract in several places.

There is no question in such opinion that the contract is in direct opposition to the master and servant act, and that it would be overridden by such act, especially as it makes no exception to it in its various clauses.

The act referred to makes provision that when a servant is discharged without cause, the magistrate before whom the servant makes complaint, may enter a judgment for wages against the master. The contract is very sweeping in that it provides that under no circumstances is the employe to have a right to demand damages for any injury or sickness received or suffered during the time of his employment. It is also doubted by attorneys if this part of the contract could be made to withstand legal attacks, as there are many cases imaginable, many cases of like nature which come before law courts from time to time, wherein it is shown conclusively that injuries sustained by employes in the discharge of their duties are due to the neglect or ignorance of the employer, and in many of such cases damages are awarded the employe. The contract, inasmuch as it makes no exception to any enactment on this point, as in the matter of the master and servant act, is thought to be weak and insufficient to bind the employe to all its terms.

"Of course," said one of the attorneys to whom the contract was shown, "there is no question but what it would often work a hardship on a great many claim owners if called upon in the dead of winter, when they have no means of getting out any gold, to pay out large sums in wages, and if a miner goes to work with the understanding that he wait till spring for his wages, he should abide by that understanding. This contract, however, makes all its provisions protective of the mine owner, and gives no protection whatever to the miner employed."

"The trouble with the miner in such cases is that he signs agreements and contracts of this nature either without understanding its terms after reading them, or through carelessness. The contract, I consider to be weak from a standpoint of law, and if a test of any of its clauses were to be made I think my opinion would be found to be correct."

Comes Back at Him.
Editor Nugget:

Dear Sir—Seeing in your paper a letter signed "Light and Truth," which obviously makes so many mis-statements I cannot refrain from answering it. It recalls to my mind the old Latin saying which, when translated reads, "The mountain labored and brought forth a mouse," but as it is a

small mouse that will not carry a large mountain on its back, "Light and Truth" manfully shoulders the whole load, William Jennings Bryan and all. He is without doubt a Populist, for no one but a Populist would be guilty of such an unusual production. He forces me to take up some of the issues, and the parties back of them, for the last 20 years.

I will take the Republican party and endeavor to show some of the things it has done for the country. If he will do as much for the party he represents I will guarantee him respectful consideration.

First, the Republican party has shown its generosity by giving the "bloody shirt," a respectful burial, and no one but a Demo-Pop would resurrect it. He concedes that.

Second, I accept the statement, "that since 1880 the issues raised were on economic and industrial questions." Now then, which of the two great parties were the first to deal intelligently with these questions. I maintain that it was the Republican party. Did they not in 1888 recommend to congress through their platform the necessity for legislation on industrial and economic questions. In other words the necessity for restrictive legislation on trusts and combines? Did they not again in 1890 force legislation on this point, but which was afterward set aside by the supreme court declaring that congress had no power to fix legislation on industries as between states, but only on the sale and transfer of goods, manufactured and passing from one state to another?

Thus we see that the Republican party was the first to oppose trusts and combines and not the Democratic party as he would have us believe.

Now, I ask him did not the Democratic party have complete control of congress in 1892, and what legislation did we have against these oppressive institutions? None! Again in 1894 did they not have complete control of the senate, and what great restrictive measures did they pass on these trusts and combines? Again must the answer be, not any.

What he charges to the McKinley tariff bill exactly fits in, as the result of Democratic mis-rule, namely, disaster, bankruptcy, poverty, crime; yea, and a very serious strike, the like of which the country has never had to deal with before—that of 1893. Once more the substitution of the Wilson bill for the McKinley bill—result same as before.

Was not the idol of the Democratic party Grover Cleveland, the greatest friend the trusts had? Look at the futility of that party when it comes to dealing with great economical and industrial problems. Nor did prosperity return until the return of the Republican party to power, and with them the restoration of the McKinley tariff in the Dingley bill—result, renewed confidence in commercial and industrial circles; renewed prosperity all over the country.

Just a word as to the present strike. What is the cause of it? Primarily the Democratic party. In the coal mines the owner leases the ground to operators, who in turn are obliged, by the terms of their lease, to mine so many tons of coal annually. These operators put a great deal of machinery on the ground and are at great expense thereby, so that to give up their lease they would be at great financial loss. Competition steps in, forces the market lower and lower on the price of coal—result, margin of profit is so small, the wages of the miner is cut down to meet the competition, as the operator cannot close down and give up his lease, as I have already stated, without great loss. Whence does this competition come from? Where but from the Democratic strongholds in the south, the very seat of Democracy. Two or three of the southern states have adopted the plan of hiring out the convicts to the highest bidder, these are taken into the coal mines and worked until they drop. All they get in return is a scant supply of the coarsest food and the cheapest possible clothing. The product of this convict labor is brought into direct competition with the paid labor of the north, hence the result in the present strike; and this itself is the result of the Democratic institutions in the south which make it so.

Again equal rights to all. Bah! What a shibboleth for the Democratic party. For shame! Did they and are they not making a great effort to disenfranchise the negro, and this is the party that boasts of equal rights!

Finally who are seeking to undermine the republic and republican institutions? Who are endeavoring to bring about class legislation which must always be subversive of republican institutions and equality of rights. Who, I say, but the Democratic party. Then what is your duty as a man who loves his country and her institutions? What is it, I repeat, but to vote for the party or the man that has made the country what it is, the best on God's green earth.

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

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Magistrate McDonell this morning rendered a decision in the case of Mand Townsend vs. O'Brien & Jackson, which case was heard Monday forenoon. The plaintiff who is an actress, brought suit for \$206 as wages due her while employed by defendants at the Savoy theater. Of the amount sued for only \$83.60 was admitted by defendants to be due from them. The order of the court is that the sum of \$181 be paid in for plaintiff, also the costs of the court, the same to be paid within five days.

Raymond Gale, an 18-year-old boy who was employed during the summer on one of the lower river steamers, pleaded guilty to the theft of a fur cap valued at \$5, the property of Alex Smith. The boy said he was in need of money and stole the cap and sold it. He was given some good advice, also two months at hard labor.

Yukon Public Museum.

At the meeting held last evening for the purpose of instituting a museum quite an assemblage of interested persons gathered, and the business was carried on to a very successful issue for a single meeting.

Commissioner Ogilvie was chosen chairman and stated briefly the object of the meeting, and the benefits from many standpoints which would accrue should the final object for which the meeting was called, be attained.

Mr. Alfred Watson was selected secretary, and a committee of five was elected to elaborate and report on a scheme for the founding of a permanent museum to be known as the Yukon Public Museum. This committee is formed by the following named gentlemen: Commissioner Ogilvie, Dr. Brown, Alfred Watson and Messrs. Tyrrell and Purchase.

The committee will meet tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock to begin its work.

Portland Cafe Reopens.

E. L. Harwood has taken the Portland and is making extensive alterations in the place. A large window is being put in on Second avenue and the interior is entirely remodelled. The restaurant will be conducted as a first-class cafe and nothing but the best obtainable will be served. The initial dinner will be served tomorrow.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina

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

Clarets, Ports, Sherries at Pioneer. crt

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Sunday, October 14, lady's nugget bracelet; leave at this office, reward, Miss Stewart. p-6

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

HENRY BLECKER, FERNAN DE JOURNAL BLECKER & DE JOURNAL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

RECREATION - HEALTH

Anderson's Gymnasium
THIRD AVENUE
Entirely refitted. Instructions given. Bowling Alley in connection. Membership—\$5.00 a Month.

..CITY MARKET..
KLENER & GIESMAN, PROPRIETORS
A First-Class Meat Market
For First-Class Trade

COMPETITIVE PRICES... Second Ave. Opp. S. Y. T. Co.
FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

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

AMUSEMENTS
The Orpheum **The Standard**
WEEK BEGINNING OCT. 29
WEEK OF OCT. 29-NOV. 5, 1900
The Versatile Actor,
EDWIN R. LANG
Will Appear this week in the Celebrated
Four Act Drama,
Queen's Evidence
MISS JULIA WALCOTT, assisted by MR. ALF LAYNE, will appear in Mr. and Mrs. Kendall's Farce Comedy
HE, SHE AND IT
DON'T MISS THE OLIO
Jas. Townsend's High-Class Comedy "The Gambler"
New Scenic Effects. Big Show. New Specialties
FRED BREEN.
First Appearance of **ONSLAW & PYNE**, Sketch Team. Prof. Parkes' New Pictures.
GRAND MASQUERADE BALL
4 Cash Prizes. FRIDAY NIGHT, NOV. 2

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

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

Grand Benefit Entertainment
Under Auspices of the **FRATERNAL ORDER OF EAGLES**
Savoy Theatre, Sunday, November 4, 1900
Grand Production of "U & I"
Under direction of JIM POST
Reserved Seats On Sale At Reid's Drug Store

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

Bonanza - Market
All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.
TELEPHONE 33
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

REMOVED.
BILLY GORHAM, The Jeweler, has removed from the Orpheum Building to a new location on...
THIRD ST., NEXT TO GANDOLFO'S
A Full Line of Souvenir Jewelry in Stock. Special designs made to order.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.
"YOU KNOW ME"
If you cannot find what you want, try
..RUDY'S DAWSON DRUG STORE..
EVERYTHING IN THE DRUG LINE

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

An Eye To Your Welfare
DAY AND NIGHT
Don't hesitate to call at our store should the hour be late—Some one is always here to wait on you.
Prescriptions requiring absolute accuracy in compounding is our strong suit.
..W. R. Dockrill & Co..
Near Electric Light Plant.

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