

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 236

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

**Electric Light**  
 A Steady  
 Satisfactory  
 Safe  
 Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.  
 Donald B. Olson, Manager.  
 City Office Joslyn Building.  
 Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

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

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

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

**The Standard**  
 WEEK OF OCTOBER 8-13, 1900  
 J. C. Warren's Farce Comedy

**"NITA'S FIRST"**  
 Under direction of Alf. Layne New mechanical and scenic effects.  
 Direct from the east

**EDWARD R. LANG**  
 THE POETICAL TRAMP

**BEATRICE LORNE** The Sweet Songstress  
 The Inimitable **EDDIE DOLAN**  
 In Original Creations

**Gold Seal Rubber.. Shoes**  
 ....AT....

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

**OUTFIT**  
 ..WITH..  
**MILNE**  
 111 First Avenue  
 SEE GET STOCK PRICES  
 TELEPHONE YOUR ORDER  
 Prompt Attention

*Do Your Tinting Before Winter Settles Down*  
 ....WITH....  
**Sherwin-Williams Mixed Paints**  
 For all classes of work—House paints, floor paints, stains and enamels in all colors.  
**McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.**

**The O'Brien Club**  
 FOR MEMBERS  
*A Gentleman's Resort,*  
 Spacious and Elegant  
**Club Rooms and Bar**  
 FOUNDED BY  
 Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

**Str. Gold Star**  
 CAPT. NIXON, Owner.  
 Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular Trips to Whitehorse.  
 A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Court-ous treatment.  
 Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

**Fresh Stall Fed BEEF**  
 All Kinds of Meats  
 Game In Season

**Bay City Market**  
 Chas. Bossuyt & Co.  
 THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Want **STEAK?**  
 A Good...  
 HAVE YOU TRIED  
**N. P. SHAW & CO.,**  
 ...Butchers...  
 Second Street. Near Bank of B. N. A.

**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.

**ORR & TUKEY'S**  
 STAGE  
 During Quarantine at Grand Forks will run as follows to Magnet Road House:  
 Leave Dawson at . . . 9 a. m.  
 Returning, Lv. Magnet 2 p. m.  
 Pack Train will there connect for transfer of baggage.

**MRS. E. R. ROBERTS**  
 ...Furrier  
 FUR GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER.  
 Third Avenue, Near New Postoffice.

**GENTLE SLUMBER...**  
 FOR SALE  
**HOTEL GRAND** Look at the Rooms  
 Cor. Third Avenue and Second Street  
 FINGER & STRITE, Props.

**GOING SHOOTING?**  
 See Shindler.

**THE RECEPTION**  
 "A Monument to the handicraft of Dawson's artisans."  
 All the interior furnishings were made from Native Wood.  
 Finest Beverages to be Obtained for Money  
 BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES  
 BILLY THOMAS AT THE BAR ORPHEUM BUILDING

**ALCOHOL'S VICTIM**

**Pathetic Scene as Witnessed in the Police Court This Morning.**

**WHEN C. E. COLE TOLD HIS STORY.**

**Of How His Appetite for Drink Had Driven Him to Theft.**

**LINGERING SPARK OF HONOR**

**Still Burned and Drove Him to Confession—Trouble at Germain's Restaurant.**

It was a sad case which first occupied the attention of Magistrate McDonell in police court this morning—a case which vividly portrayed the relentless-ness of the grasp with which King Alcohol embraces his victims. Eight years ago and while a resident of Chicago Charles Eugene Cole, who had become strongly addicted to drink, took the Keely cure. For a time it was effective and Mr. Cole, like Richard the Third, was himself again. Soon after he moved his family to Juneau, Alaska, where for a period of years he was a respected and influential citizen. Previous to the settling and populating of Skagway, Cole came to that place with the veteran pathfinder and Skagway townsite locator, Capt. William Moore, afterwards owner of Moore's wharf, now the principal wharf of the Gateway City. Cole superintended the construction of the wharf and was for a long time Capt. Moore's right-hand man and confidential adviser. After awhile Cole and Capt. Moore disagreed and each went his own path. Cole finally accepted the position of city editor on the Skagway Budget, a blackmailing sheet, and while Cole was never recognized by the newspaper fraternity as a full-fledged member, he did good work on the Budget and was looked upon as furnishing the brains for the office and the paper. But as blackmailing sheets are usually of curtailed existence, the Budget joined the everlasting throng and Cole was out of a job. He came to Dawson in July and worked for some time at various places on the creeks, earning an honest living and deporting himself as a gentleman of learning and ability should. But work shut down and Cole came to Dawson. (Right here it should be mentioned that during his prosperous days in both Juneau and Skagway Cole never took a drink of intoxicating liquor.) But when he reached Dawson from the creeks, the old appetite which had laid dormant for eight long years asserted itself and, like the first man, Adam, Cole fell. The old appetite returned "an hundred fold" and the usual result followed. The once good and successful business man became a fool, a mere figure at the disposal of his unmanageable appetite. He sacrificed his own possessions, even to his overcoat, to obtain money with which to buy drink; his own property gone, he took that of others, taking from a cabin on the Klondike in which the owner, Alex McKenzie, had kindly permitted him to sleep, a revolver, pair of opera glasses, pair of gold scales and a mackintosh coat, all of which he disposed of around town for money with which to feed his insatiable thirst for strong drink. But the end came. All available assets had been sold and naught but the sobering up process, hunger and remorse for what he had done came in all their terrors. Remorse brought conviction, the instincts of the man and gentleman which had temporarily been drowned by continued fiery libations, asserted themselves and, realizing to what depths he had sunk while temporarily deranged, he went of his own volition to the police, informed them of what he had done and requested that he be taken into custody, which was done. In court this morning Cole gave a brief outline of his career and stated that this is his first arrest; that he had on becoming sober, realized the extent of his crime, but asked the court to have mercy upon him; that he would, as soon as he could procure honest employment, repay the dealers to whom he sold the stolen goods, and, in justice to Cole, it is but right to say that he meant what he said and will fulfill the promise as soon as opportunity presents. In view of the above conditions and statements and in consideration of the

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fact that Cole had voluntarily gone to the police, surrendered and confessed his crime, Magistrate McDonell tempered justice with mercy, and, after complimenting Cole on his straightforwardness in preferring charges against himself and on his very laudable desire to reform and live a better life, sentenced him to ten days at hard labor.

Chas. A. Wickerdahl, cook at Germain's hashery on Second Avenue, was up this morning on the charge of having assaulted C. L. Rothwell, a crushed pumpkin-colored haired, man-of-all-work at the same "feedery." It came out in the evidence that dry wood is scarce at the Juneau Joe restaurant and that on yesterday when the dinner hour was approaching the cook stove declined to do business owing to the lack of dry fuel; that the cook, whom "de bloke" who had been assaulted called "chef," had waxed wroth at his not supplying "dry box wood," and had assaulted the said red-haired gentleman and threatened to do dire and dreadful things to him, to wit: kill him, etc. The cook's testimony in his own behalf was that the whole thing was a joke and had been performed in a playful mood; that he had not threatened the auburn colored gentleman, neither (pronounced neyther) had he on the day previous threatened to kill the "fish man." The court did not view the matter as a joke, but convicted the "chef" and fined him \$20 and costs.

If you are an American citizen send your vote for Wm. McKinley or Wm. Jennings Bryan to the Nugget.  
 W. L. Kinsey, formerly chief engineer of the City of Kingston, is a recent arrival. He came down the river on a scow.  
 The steamer Zealandian which arrived yesterday brought a long list of passengers and a heavy consignment of mail, consisting of 55 pouches.  
 Lieut. S. E. Adair, formerly the local agent for the White Pass & Yukon railroad, and who has traveled over a great deal of country since leaving here, returned recently and will spend the winter in Dawson.  
 H. E. Ridley, of Pattullo & Ridley, the well known advocates, has returned from an extended visit to Eastern Canada and the States. While in Toronto, Mr. Ridley paused long enough to wed a charming young lady of that city.  
 The new bridge, which may not be so new when it gets here, which was ordered from the east to span the Klondike, is said to be on scows between here and Whitehorse. Mr. Ogilvie was accused of having acted too precipitately in ordering the shipment of the bridge some time since, but it comes slowly for all that.  
 It has been remarked by more than one business man of late that since the agitation of the gold dust question there has been a noticeable improvement in the quality of commercial dust. It has been more free from adulteration than for a long time, and is said to have increased in value about five per cent.

**A Chechako Dress.**  
 Some of the ideas entertained by people on the outside, even in these days of the telegraph, newspaper and rapid transit, are somewhat amusing to Dawson residents when they are brought to notice from time to time by new arrivals prepared to winter here or at the north pole.  
 A lady who recently arrived from sunny California brought with her a garment which would, if worn, draw perspiration from a walrus or a fat-eating Esquimaux. The dress consisted in the first instance of an eiderdown wrapper, which was lined with or rather constituted the covering for about six inches of other stuff sewed, layer upon layer.  
 "I had heard so much," she said, "concerning the rigors of a winter here that I thought I was taking great chances of freezing to death and so I made this wrapper thinking I might be able to keep from freezing around the house in it."  
 "It has in no way disappointed me. I couldn't freeze in that thing anywhere, and it is heavy enough to make a good load for a horse. I put it on one night just by way of an experiment, and now I think if I can find a missionary going to the far, far north, who can be induced to burden himself with something warm for the poor, cold heathen, I will send it."  
 "It is quite evident that the wrapper is too far away from the North Pole."  
 Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.  
 Fur mitts; ladies' and gentlemen's. J. P. McLennan. c12

**COING AND GOING.**

**THE LAST STEAMER**

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**SHE WILL CONVOY THE CANADIAN.**

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**ANGLIAN TO CARRY CREWS.**

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The Canadian, which sails tomorrow, will be assisted, in case she gets into trouble, by the Zealandian, although considering the difficulties of navigation which may be looked for at this time of the year, everyone who expects to get out without difficulty will probably go tomorrow. The fare rate has a strong upward tendency, and the probabilities are that those who go on the Canadian will pay for first-class fare \$100 and for second-class fare \$75.

The Anglian will be started up stream again as soon after her arrival as possible, but is not advertised to carry passengers. She will take out the crews from the C. D. Co.'s steamers which remain here, and supplies.

The steamer Clossett will make one more trip up the river, but her destination is not known, other than that she is going somewhere up the river to round up a lot of delinquent scows, a large number of which are stuck on sand bars or have fallen victims to the blind sloughs which are always ready to receive the unwary mariner.

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**WHOLESALE** **A. M. CO.** **RETAIL.**  
 ...SPECIAL FURNITURE SALE...  
 HIS WEEK we place on sale a handsome line of Bedroom Suits, Brass and Iron Beds, Chiffoniers, Dressers, Commodes, Sideboards, Rockers, Chairs, Couches, Dining, Center and Library Tables, Morris Reclining Chairs, Desks, Cabinets, Etc.  
 SATISFACTION AND A NEAT SAVING AWAITS YOU HERE.  
**...AMES MERCANTILE CO...**

# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
DAILY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00  
Six months.....20 00  
Three months.....11 00  
For month by carrier in city, in advance. 4 00  
Single copies.....25  
SEMI-WEEKLY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$24 00  
Six months.....12 00  
Three months.....6 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 2 00  
Single copies.....25

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

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

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1900.

## DAWSON OF TODAY.

Business in Dawson today is done on vastly different lines from the methods which prevailed two years ago. Wide-awake men, who have won their spurs in the world's big commercial centers, are engaged in business in Dawson and their methods indicate very plainly that competition is keen and strong. To keep up with the procession requires that the business man be ever on the alert. The time has come in Dawson when prices begin to cut a very consequential figure in selling goods.

In former days the main question with the purchaser was "Can I get what I want?" Now the question is "Where can I get what I want, for the least money?"

This condition has come about gradually but surely and has been accompanied by a general effort among all mercantile houses to make their places of business as attractive as possible. Where business was formerly done in dimly lighted log houses, plate glass fronts are now required and special men employed to dress the show windows.

Special prices are marked on goods and other inducements offered to attract trade.

The Nugget foresees in the not distant future the announcement of "bargain day sales." Dawson rejoices now in the presence of so large a number of ladies, and "bargains" are so dear to the feminine heart, that our enterprising merchants will ere long begin to advertise that most alluring and attractive device the "bargain" sale. It is as certain to come as the Yukon is to close.

This is all exactly as it should be, and to our way of thinking, but marks the gradual process of evolution by which Dawson is being transformed from a rough frontier town into a modern and up-to-date city. Business generally is all the better for close competition. It gives a stimulus to all lines of trade, increases the consumption of commodities, requires the employment of more men and serves to keep money in circulation.

Incidentally it leaves no great advantage to anyone in the race for commercial supremacy. It is a case of fair play and the best man win, and this commends itself to us as being a very desirable condition.

Dawson has been promised a few more joint meetings before the close of the campaign for which the Nugget believes the candidates to be entitled to a vote of thanks. In the absence of three-ringed circuses and Punch and Judy shows the joint meeting is a decidedly welcome innovation into our somewhat prosaic life in the Yukon. There is about these joint affairs an exhilarating element of uncertainty which keeps the spectator in a constant condition of pleasurable anticipation. There is something in the atmosphere of such meetings that suggests that great events are about to take place, and although it is more than probable that the matter will go no farther than a suggestion, still a whiff of battle smoke is better than nothing at all. By all

means let us have joint meetings and lots of them. Dawson always welcomes most heartily anything new in the entertainment line and from that particular standpoint, if from no other, the joint meeting must be pronounced a striking and unqualified success.

Mr. W. H. P. Clement some time public administrator of the Yukon territory and legal adviser to the Yukon council, is now engaged in airing his views about the Klondike through the medium of the outside press. Mr. Clement's "views" are confined principally to a series of slurring remarks directed at nobody in particular, but including everyone who has ever entered an objection against the yoke of misrule which has just been lifted off the neck of this territory. The tact of the matter probably is that Mr. Clement had in mind "getting even" with some of the men who were not afraid to condemn the public administrator's high handed abuses of his office.

According to the latest reports of the recent stampede to Moosehide there are very serious doubts as to the genuineness of the alleged strike. It looks very much as though, to quote the late Mr. King, somebody has been trying to "bumfuzzle" the public.

### Fire Protection Offered.

Remembering Dawson's various winter experiences with fire, the recent suggestions, and general agitation of the matter are all of more or less interest.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Trade, Mr. Fulda, in speaking of the matter, said that his company had previously offered to give the city the free use of a large and powerful pumping plant for fire fighting purposes. The only proviso or condition to the offer being that the plant be covered with a suitable structure for its protection against the weather, and that it be placed at a point near enough the company's warehouses so that they could come within the range of its protection in case of fire.

The engine, which is a very large and powerful machine, is one which was imported for hydraulic purposes and is provided with the hydraulic nozzles. Technically, it is called a compound duplex Worthington. It has two twelve inch high pressure cylinders and two eighteen inch cylinders of low pressure, and its pumping capacity is equal to six one and one-eighth inch streams. The pump will throw a stream of water 190 feet.

Anyone who has ever seen one of these plants at the work it was built for will have a very good idea of its immense power, and will realize something of its advantages when used as a fire fighter, as compared with smaller engines. A stream from this pump turned on the burning roof of a building at close range would tear the shingles off much faster than could be done with axes, and it would be a stout wall that withstood its force. Whether or not the council will accept the offer remains to be seen, but it would appear that with the plants of the water company and the electric light and power company available at the south end, and this one at the north end, and the various steamers of the fire department between, the city should be much better protected than ever.

### Votes Are Coming In.

This morning voting commenced in the election inaugurated by the Nugget yesterday.

As the envelopes containing the marked ballot clipped from the Nugget are marked "Vote," of course nothing can be known concerning who the vote is for till they are officially opened and counted, but that there are many Americans in the land whose interest in the great election at home does not lag because of their absence, is evidenced by the large number of votes arriving at the Nugget office this morning. It is very important that all votes should be plainly marked "Vote" on one corner of the envelope to avoid their being opened before the time set, as it is desirable that the election should be carried on with absolute adherence to the rules.

No expense will attach to the sending of votes in from the creeks, if given to Nugget carriers, who will deliver them free of cost.

### Get an Ax.

The poet of the courthouse escaped from his keeper a few minutes a day or two since, and in the absence of restraint perpetrated the following to the crippling of a typewriting machine: A man named Satler was tried of the crime

Of robbing a rocker from time to time, And putting the dust in his pocket. For this horrid offense he was taken away, And over the woodpile has full sway, For getting his name on the pocket.

Owing to the great demand for passage to Whitehorse, the W. P. & Y. R. have decided to run the R. M. S. Canadian, leaving here Thursday p. m., Oct. 11. Reservations can be made on application.

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Nothing but blood, warm, spurting, human blood, will avenge the insult which has just been offered me. For many generations the Macs have been as a tower of strength in all matters pertaining to good government in Canada, and to think that one of them should live to be so grossly insulted as I have just been is enough to make my whole line of ancestry squirm in their graves. The idea of such an offer to one of the bold clan of Macs! It's a good thing for the miserable political reprobate who insulted me that I was not armed, for, by the jumping Jehoshaphat, I would have shot him so full of holes he would have lost his dinner."

People stopped on the street to listen to the ranting of the old sour dough, thinking that some bunco man had steered him up against a shell game.

"What is the matter, Mr. McGab-blegn?" asked a man whose heart is always touched at sight of a man in distress or a woman in short skirts. "Has some one robbed you of your money?"

"Money!" shrieked the gray haired veteran. "Do you suppose my Scotch blood would thus boil over a mere matter of money? No, sir! A low, mean, contemptible affront has just been made to rob me of my honor! The honor, sir, that has been the pride of the McGabblegns since before the days of Queen Mary; and to think that one of my illustrious name should live to be so grossly insulted by a common waterfront political booster—Say, if you have a gun, give it to me and I will go right back and kill him dead. I never have killed a man, but now the time is ripe for me to act! Hold me, for there is murder in my heart—the mean, low down insulter of honor!"

"But what is all this about, and what did this political booster say or do to you that you are thus worked up? Tell me all about it."

"What did he do to me? Why, the viper tried to bribe me. He offered me \$5 to vote for his candidates, the measly upstart of a ward-heeler that he is!"

"But, Mr. McGabblegn, you have a sure case for your revenge! Have the man arrested and he will get seven years on the woodpile for attempted bribery."

"No, I would prefer to not have the matter aired in court for this reason: I will tell you confidentially that I first approached this unprincipled scoundrel and offered him my vote for \$10, and the low down puppy would only pay \$5. I'll let the matter drop for the present, but if I ever catch him out on Lonesome gulch I'll feed his flesh to the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air. Say, I need rest and repose! Have you the price of three fingers of slumber brand? Ah, thanks!"

"If people would invest more money in cheap thermometers, they would not need to invest so much in fuel and underclothing," said a philosophically disposed man to the Stroller one day this week. When asked what fool theory he was advocating, the fellow replied:

"Last winter I bought a spirit thermometer and started in to dress according to its registering. For every ten degrees it dropped after I got it, and it was then ten above zero, I put on an extra suit of underclothes. Well, before the middle of February I was wearing seven suits and had the appearance of living exclusively on dried apples and water.

"This year I have adopted a new plan which I think will be much cheaper and perhaps more comfortable. I have secured a dozen cheap thermometers which are warranted not to go below zero no matter how cold the weather gets. These thermometers are hung all around my cabin in such positions that every time I look up I see one of them. I believe the imagination has a great deal to do with people getting cold and it is my imagination that I am cultivating. At present I have no windows in my cabin and am not wearing either underclothes or socks. When my thermometers get down to zero I will put in windows and later on I may don some gauze underwear.

"The cultivation of the mind is a thing which people are too apt to neglect, and I am determined that it shall no longer be overlooked by me. The air is the only thing we get here without paying for, and if a man neglects to get his share, he is neglecting a Christian duty."

### Notice to the Ladies.

Mr. Geo. Brimstone, of Brimstone & Stewart, has arrived with the scows and they are full of nice furniture and household goods. See our pencil woven springs and children's rockers, carpets, window shades, etc.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

### Notice.

An annual meeting is called for the election of officers of the Regina Club. Members will meet at the club Wednesday night, Oct. 10th.

E. B. CONDON, Honorary Secretary.

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

# Alaska Commercial Company

## NEW GOODS

...In All... Departments

<b>RIVER STEAMERS</b> Sarah Hannah Susie Louise Leah Alice	<b>Bella</b> Margate Victoria Yukon Florence	<b>TRADING POSTS</b> ALASKA St. Michael Andreofsky Anvik Nulato Tanana Minook (KSM part) Fort Hamilton Circle City Eagle City KOYUKUK DISTRICT Koyukuk Bergman YUKON TERRITORY Fortymile DAWSON
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Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

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



## DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY.

He'll get through all right.  
He bought his outfit at

# ...RYAN'S

Front Street, Opp. S-Y. T. Co. Dock

A. E. Co. ..NEW.. A. E. Co.

# ...FOOTWEAR...

For Men, Women and Children

The Latest, Greatest and Best Stock of American Shoes ever brought to this City, At

## Dawson's Department Store

**Latest**—Because they are made on the newest style of lasts.  
**Greatest**—Because this is the largest single shipment of shoes ever received in Dawson.  
**Best**—Because they were specially manufactured for the A. E. Co., and nothing but the best stock enters into their make. A description of them all would fill two pages, so we can only speak of two—though they are all priced for quick selling:—

**Ladies' Shoes** Vici Kid and 20th Century toe, Pair \$6.50  
**Men's Shoes** Vici Kid, Hand Sewed, Double Soled, Pair \$8.50

## ALASKA EXPLORATION COMP'NY

## Bonanza - Market RUDY, the Drug Man.

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33  
Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

A lady was heard to say:—"I am going to Rudy's, the fresh drug man." Wonder what she meant?

## BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS

IF YOU WANT  
Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Shoe Nails, Shoes, Rasps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO.  
SECOND AVENUE PHONE 36

### ELEVATOR BOY'S REVENGE.

#### How He Evened Up With the Fat Woman's Husband.

#### He Had a Widowed Mother and a Mortgage on His Hands — The Brick Saw His Good Points.

When Mr. Hopewell, the New England brick agent, moved into room No. 52 a month ago, I wanted to show my friendly spirit, and so I called on him to see if there was anything I could do for him. "Yes, Sammis; there is," he replied, "looked me up and down as if I was only a codfish. 'Yes; you can do something for me by minding your own business. You look to me like a very fresh kid, and I am glad to have the opportunity of telling you that if you play any of your monkey shins on me you'll get your neck broken! That's all, bubby.'"

"But I'm neither fresh nor tricky," I protested. "Then it will be all right. It may be that your looks are deceiving."

"And I'm a fatherless boy, with a widowed mother and a mortgage on my hands."

"I'm glad to hear it, and you needn't expect any help from me. When I have any money I don't want I'll throw it into the river instead of giving it over to you. I'm from the granite hills of the Granite state, Sammis, but there is no moss on my back. Run along now and keep your face clean. I never had a tenant talk to me that way before, and I went down and told Mr. Rasher, the agent, what had been said."

"Well, Sammis," he said after listening to my story, "there are what they call nonappreciative men in this world, and Mr. Hopewell seems to be one of them. I think you'd better go a little slow. He is evidently a bad man to deal with. In time perhaps he may come to recognize your merits at their full value, but for awhile he will probably be a little distrustful."

I saw that I had Mr. Rasher's good will and sympathy, but that didn't comfort me altogether. There are elevator boys who can be walked into the dust, but I am not one of them. Mr. Hopewell had humiliated me, and I wanted to get even. It wasn't over four or five days before a woman came in and asked for his office. She spoke in such a way that I knew she was his wife. She was a monstrous fat woman, with hands like hams and a snub nose, and there was a look in her eyes that told me her jealousy could easily be aroused.

"It's awful about these men," I said as we went slowly up. "What men do you mean?" she asked at once. "Certain men in this building, ma'am. They are married men, and yet the way they flirt with the typewriter girls is something awful. If I hadn't promised not to say anything, I could tell you."

"Boy, what could you tell!" she demanded as she laid a hand on my shoulder and began to breathe hard. "I don't say, ma'am."

"Is it about my husband? If I catch him flirting, he'll think a house fell on him! Is he one of the men who are cutting up?"

I was silent and after a minute she handed me a quarter and said she wanted to see me again. When she came down, she was with her husband, and both looked mad. As she left the elevator she sort of winked at me, and I knew she'd be back next day. Next morning I bought a bouquet for 50 cents and sent it in to the stenographer in room No. 52, and two hours later the fat woman came waddling in. I saw suspicion in her eye while she was yet 20 feet away and as she got into the elevator she handed me a dollar bill and said:

"Now, bub, I want to know about these men. Do they smile at the typewriters as they ride up and down?"

great favor, and I'm much obliged to you and won't bring you into it. I think I have a little surprise on hand for James Hopewell!"

She also had one for somebody else. She walked into room 52, and the bouquet was on the table and the stenographer was at work. The bouquet went sailing across the room from a blow of the fat woman's parasol, and then she stood before the surprised stenographer and told her what was what. The row lasted ten minutes, and they had to threaten her with the police before she would go out. She went from 52 to 42, and what happened there no one could tell. The brick man happened to be alone and his wife locked the door on him and sailed in. When she came out she went down the other elevator, and the boy said her hair was down, her hat broken and her shirt waist torn in three or four places. An hour later Mr. Hopewell asked if I wouldn't please be so kind as to step up to his office a few minutes. I put my slungshot in my pocket and prepared to sell my life dearly, but he met me with a smile and shook hands. He had seven or eight scratches on his face and had lost considerable hair and half his buttons.

"Sammis," said he, as he handed me a \$2 bill, "this is for the mortgage."

"Thank you, sir."

#### Dawson en Fete.

On the front page of the Toronto Saturday Globe of September 22d appears three pictures of scenes in Dawson as photographed by Cochrane Hamilton on the occasion of the visit of Lord and Lady Minto to this city. In the center of the top of the page is a three column picture of First avenue between Second and Third streets, taken at the time of his excellency's arrival and showing thousands of people on the streets as well as many who chose for a vantage point of view the tops of the buildings. On the same page appears excellent pictures of two of the street arches, the one in front of the C. D. warehouse and the N. W. M. P. and which stood near the First avenue bridge. The following brief description of the city at the time referred to, from the pen of Dawson's well-known and popular lady writer, appears in the same issue of the Saturday Globe:

The photographs of Dawson on this page show the city in gala dress for the visit of their excellencies, Lord and Lady Minto. There were four beautiful arches constructed, two of which are to be seen in the pictures. They were designed by T. W. Fuller, government architect. The leading places of business were decorated with flags and bunting. Their excellencies expressed themselves delighted with the appearance of our young northern metropolis, its substantial and modern stores, as well as their adornment for this special occasion. The 19-gun salute thundered, with many reverberations, for miles along the valley on their arrival and again on their departure. A mounted police company acted as a guard of honor while their excellencies rode to the barracks, four-in-hand, on an express wagon, accompanied by the leading officials and citizens in similar vehicles. It was very picturesque. Their excellencies created a most favorable impression, and expressed themselves as highly delighted with Dawson and its people.

#### FAITH PENTON BROWN.

#### Negritos Like Monkeys.

President McKinley recently received from Prof. Dean C. Worcester, of the Philippine commission, a very interesting account of the curious black dwarfs of the Philippines. There are about 25,000 of these pygmies, he says, and they are known as Negritos. They are to be found of pure race in the provinces of Bataan, Luzon, and also in northeast Mindanao. Some of these have been gathered into settlements by missionaries, who are trying to civilize them, while others, mostly half-breeds, live near Christian towns, where they do a little work from time to time, for which they receive payment in the form of trinkets or cloth. Sometimes a Christian family will buy a dwarf child and rear it for a servant, but usually it escapes to the forest as soon as it is big enough.

These dwarfs are remarkably like monkeys, says the New York Herald. According to Dr. Becker, the average stature of the men is 4 feet 8 inches, and the women are three or four inches shorter. Their chests are not well developed, and they have no calves to their legs. Each big toe is widely separated from the others, and the three outer toes of each foot are turned inward, as in some monkeys. Their feet are large and clumsy, and their hair, instead of growing all over the head, is distributed over the scalp in regularly scattered clumps. Their heads are apparently too large for their

## THEY ARE GOING OVERCOATS

Nobby, Well Made Garments  
TAILOR CUT

The Reliable Seattle Clothier  
Opposite C. D. Co.'s Dock

WE HAVE YOUR SIZE

**HERSHBERG**

bodies, and the mop of wool which they wear accentuates this effect. So monkeylike are they that they can counterfeit apes in a startling manner, their jaws projecting far beyond their noses and their faces deeply wrinkled, like the faces of monkeys.

The men wear no clothing except a cord drawn around the waist, from which hangs a small piece of cloth, whereas the women wear an apron made from the bark of a tree.

Marriage among the Negritos is indissoluble, and only one wife is allowed. Matrimonial customs vary among them, but usually the ceremony of marriage is unlike anything of the kind to be seen anywhere in the world. It takes the form of a test of marksmanship, the young woman herself being the target.

She stands about 50 yards from her lover, holding under her arm a mass of palm leaves. He fires a blunt arrow, and if it passes through the leaves without striking the girl the two are married. If he fails, the union is forbidden, but as the Negritos are very expert with the bow such a thing rarely happens.

The Negritos are very independent, and neither the Spaniards nor the Malays have ever been able to subdue them. Of a gentle nature, they never kill a human being wantonly, but they regard with suspicion the Christianized natives, who often maltreat them. If attacked, they defend themselves vigorously, and in retaliation will rob and destroy the fields of their enemies or even assail their villages at night. To their children they give the names of birds, plants or insects. They cannot count above 10, and while able to distinguish colors well, have no words for them. If a plague breaks out, such as cholera or smallpox, they are not apt to desert the sick. — Washington Star.

#### Advanced Women of Paris.

A daily political and literary newspaper directed, managed, edited and printed by women. \* \* \* A woman's journal for women, the faithful echo of their feelings, wants and claims, was the announcement of La Fronde at the time of its beginning. Two hundred thousand copies of the first issue were sold in December, 1897," writes Edward Page Gaston in the *Womans' Home Companion*. "The marked ability of the new sheet and its outspoken opinions on the right side of public topics caused it to be called 'The Times in petticoats.' The compliment was duly accepted by its makers, and the prestige of the journal has steadily grown. The idea was adopted with an enthusiastic acclaim in many quarters and a dozen well known female writers were secured as the regular editorial staff, with 30 more as contributors of signed articles. La Fronde is founded on practice, not theory. The woman who presides over 'Le Home,' department knows whereof she speaks while she labors to deepen the home loving spirit in her people.

"In the composing room, a comfortable, well lighted apartment, a score of quiet, busy women, mostly young, are at the cases and orderly quiet prevails. A form is being deftly made up by the matronly forewoman, who is distinguished among her kind in France by being the mother of 12 children. Equal pay for equal work is a steadfast principle with La Fronde since its foundation, and these female compositors are receiving eight francs a day, in keeping with the union scale for men. As is natural, this office is much sought after by compositors. A special interest is shown in the welfare of working women, and there is a department for the unemployed. The circulation is large among both female toilers and women of wealth, which is one of the best tributes to the help given to both humble and high life by this brilliant coterie of society women. Throughout the establishment a liberal scale of payment prevails and a fine spirit du corps is apparent."

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.  
The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.  
Owing to the great demand for passage to Whitehorse, the W. P. & Y. R. have decided to run the R. M. S. Canadian, leaving here Thursday p. m., Oct. 11. Reservations can be made on application.  
Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.  
Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.  
The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

#### PRESIDENTIAL BALLOT.

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

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

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

## CASTINGS....

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO MAKE ALL KINDS OF BRASS AND IRON CASTINGS.

**McDONALD IRON WORKS**  
J. E. DOUGHERTY, MANAGER

Works, 4th St., opp. Government Telegraph Office. Office, 2nd Ave., near McDonald Hotel.

#### WANTED.

WANTED—Position to take charge of hotel or rooming house by thoroughly competent lady. Address "M," Nugget Office, p. 9.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

- PHYSICIANS.**  
DR. J.W. GOOD, Physician and Surgeon; special attention given to diseases of the eye and ear. Rooms 14 and 15, Chisholm's Aurora, 2nd st. and 1st ave.; hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 32.
- DENTISTS.**  
DR. HALLVAD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Room 7, An. ora. No. 2 Building.
- 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.
- PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue.
- HENRY BECKER FERNAND DE JOURNAL BLEECKER & DE JOURNAL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.
- 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, McPeely & 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, McPeely & Co.'s Block, Dawson.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

### Guard Against Smallpox....

We have an anti-contagion formula which has proven most efficacious in infected districts. A Powerful Preventive. FULL STOCK OF FRESH DRUGS.

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

### We Have Received Hay & Feed

An Immense Shipment of

## Hay & Feed

PLACE ORDERS NOW.  
NO STORAGE CHARGED

**LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD**  
WAREHOUSEMEN.

### More New Goods

**BLOUSE WAISTS**  
In Velvet, Velveteen, Silk, Satin, Sateen and Wool. Black or Colored.

**WRAPPERS**  
In Flannel, Sateen, Silk, Cotton and Elderdown.

**DRESSING JACKETS**  
In Elderdown, Silk and Satin.

**NIGHT GOWNS**  
Flannelette—All Colors and Prices.

**J. P. McLENNAN**  
FRONT STREET, Dawson

### 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: Message Gules \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

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

## A WINTER OF DISCONTENT.

### Results From Reckless Handling of Groceries.

#### Wm. Winter and George Wm. Vine Are Sentenced for Theft of Eggs and Beef Extract.

Wm. Winter and George Wm. Vine have made acquaintance at short range with the woodpile in the yard of the police barracks, with the circular saw, whose scratch and buzz is no longer music in their ears, and with all the other things appertaining to the production of government fuel, usually regarded as commonplace by those who see and hear from beyond the palings, but which assume a totally different aspect when viewed not as a spectator.

The reason that Mr. Winter and George Wm. Vine can now appropriately remark as one man, "Now is the winter of our discontent," finds its first cause in groceries. It happened this way.

Wm. Winter was employed on the steamer Barr as steward, and George Wm. Vine was employed by him to work for one day in his department on board the steamer, paying him off in groceries, or to be more explicit, in eggs and beef extract. That is where the trouble began and why groceries are the fountain head and source of the present woodpile exercise.

The eggs were of the evaporated variety, and come in cans, of which there were fifteen. The beef extract comes in little white jars, and of these Winter paid Vine seven, and Justice Dugas sent Mr. Winter to jail, there to perform manual labor for two months, for having paid George Wm. Vine his wages in eggs and beef extract which did not belong to him, and George William will do likewise during a term of five days for having received his wages in goods not the property of his employer.

#### New River Freighter.

Mr. Clarence S. Moody, formerly a prominent citizen and banker of Skagway, but latterly a Nome mining magnate, has turned his attention to steamboating and is now owner and master of the trim little steamer Wilber Crimmin which is now tied up on Dawson's water front, having but lately arrived from St. Michael. Capt. Moody is looking for a few tons of freight with which to complete a cargo for Eagle City, for which place he expects to sail in a few days. As the Crimmin is of but 70 tons burthen, there is no question as to her ability to run yet for several days to come.

#### A Sad Accident.

Yesterday evening little 4-year-old Michael Buckley, whose parents reside near the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifth street, while playing on the flat near the Yukon saw mill, had the misfortune to fall from the rear end of a lumber wagon, breaking one of his legs near the thigh. Failing to notice the accident, the driver of the wagon went on, but the little fellow sat without a whine or a whimper until found by a passerby who carried him to his home. It is an ugly break and one which will deprive little Mike from indulging in boyish play for some weeks to come.

#### Narrowly Averted.

A serious fire was narrowly averted at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Peterson on Sixth avenue last night. Mrs. Peterson was alone in the house and accidentally overturned a lamp. The oil scattered over the carpet which became ignited. The lady opened the door and screamed for help. Two passers-by responded to the call and succeeded in smothering the flames before any serious damage was done.

#### Struck for Coffee.

"Things are looking bad," said the croaker this morning. "I was struck three times on my way down the street for money to buy coffee and sinkers with."

"Who struck you?" was asked by the man whose business it is to be inquisitive.

"Laboring men, sir; men who are looking for work and can't find it."

"Who did you strike?" was the next question asked, and the croaker left in disgust.

#### Winter Mail Route.

As winter approaches the people of Nome are making inquiries into the provisions the government has made for the transportation of mail after navigation closes. It is understood the route by way of Katmai has been selected as the most feasible, and that news from the outside will be more frequent than last winter.

The plan as at present formulated is to send the mail by steamer to Katmai, thence by dog train to Nome by way of the headwaters of the Kuskokwim, crossing the Yukon near Anvik, connecting with the Nome-St. Michael trail along Norton sound.

It was demonstrated last winter that this was to be the proper trail to Nome, being shorter and safer than the one along the Yukon river. It makes the delivery of mail every two weeks possible, whereas last winter, by the old route, it was nearly five months after navigation ceased before the first delivery was made.

By establishing this route the govern-

ment will have two trails in Alaska which should do more toward opening the interior than anything else. The other mail route is from Valdes to Eagle, then down the Yukon. This trail gives us winter communication with the inland camps, but the new trail is needed for outside interests.

#### New Trail to Hunker.

The new trail which is being built to the A. E. Co.'s Rock creek coal mine will be complete in about ten days, and will doubtless be a boon to freighters between here and Hunker, as it will enable them to avoid the chances of the Klondike ice, and follow an overland route the other side of the Klondike.

#### One of the Richest.

R. W. Dodge who has spent most of the summer in the Porcupine country, says that district is one of the richest placer fields ever discovered. This has been demonstrated, he says, from this season's development.

"The Porcupine is a hard country to work in many respects," said Mr. Dodge, "as it is deep and there are so many boulders to contend with. To work it successfully expensive machinery is an absolute necessity. But the gold is there."

"In a little spot on bedrock, seven feet square, the Smith-Biglow people took out \$3000. Wiley & Finley scraped up \$1000 off from four square feet of bedrock, and out of a hole 6x9 they took \$4000."

"The output of that district next year will astonish the whole country, and it will improve for years to come."—Alaskan.

#### Short and to the Point.

While Uncle Dick Oglesby was governor of Illinois the second time, a state senator opposed to him charged that the money in the "governor's fund" had been illegally used. The "governor's fund" contains usually about \$10,000 to meet the incidental expenses of the office for the purchase of stationery and such things. Soon after this charge was given currency the governor was in the next county to the senator, making a speech, and he referred to the charges thus: "There's a little sap sucker senator over in the military tract who says I have misused the money of the 'governor's fund.' It's a lie!" That was all the explanation or refutation he ever made, but it was enough.—Argonaut.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

#### STAGE GLINTS.

Ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson is very fond of the theater.

Paralysis has stricken the name of Janauschek from the list of efficient actresses.

A. G. Delamater is dramatizing the temperance novel "His Worst Enemy" for early production.

Cora Urhart Potter will not return to this country. Haddon Chambers is writing a play for her.

It is stated that Lottie Blair Parker has received over \$25,000 in royalties from "Way Down East."

Next January, it is announced, will find Wilton Lackaye appearing in his own version of "Les Miserables."

"Reaping the Whirlwind" is the latest work of Owen Davis, author of that popular melodrama, "Through the Breakers."

In Andrew Mack's new play, "The Rebel," the Irish rebellion of 1798 is depicted. There are redcoats, Irish peasants and quaintly clad girls. Mr. Mack sings several new pieces smacking of Ireland in tune and words.

Hot towels scientifically applied to suffering humanity. Visit the Bon Ton Shaving Parlors and see what happens.

Fur caps; ladies' and gentlemen's. J. P. McLennan.

Owing to the great demand for passage to Whitehorse, the W. P. & Y. R. have decided to run the R. M. S. Canadian, leaving here Thursday p. m., Oct. 11. Reservations can be made on application.

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

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

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

#### Attention Voters.

A meeting of the ward committees of the O'Brien-Noel clubs will be held in the committee room this (Wednesday) evening at 8 p. m.

A. M. TAYLOR, Secy.

Fur coats; ladies' and gentlemen's. J. P. McLennan.

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

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

S-Y.T.Co.

HIGH GRADE GOODS

## Grass Seed

Timothy and Alsike Clover

Why not raise hay? More money in it than mining. Now is the time to put out seed.

S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue

## Savoy Theatre

Week Commencing October 8th.

Augmented Orchestra. New People.

### THIS WEEK "THE CENTURY CLUB"

A Laughable Burlesque. Under direction of John A. Flynn.

First appearance of the favorites:—MISS DOROTHY CAMPBELL, MISS GREENON, WINCHELL SISTERS, EVANS & TROXELL and the renowned lady baritone MISS DUNSMUIR.

Jim Post CONCLUDES THE SHOW "Cape Nome Justice" WITH

## "White Pass and Yukon Route."

A BOAT SAILS

## Nearly Every Day

FOR

## White Horse and All Way Points!

J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

## YUKON FLYER COMPANY

NELS PETERSON, General Manager

Str. Bonanza King Will Sail for Whitehorse Thursday, Oct. 11th.

WM. F. GEORGE, Auditor and Gen'l Agent

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All Our Steamers Have Arrived

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1900 GOODS

The A. C. Co. Has a Larger Stock Than All The Other Stores Combined.

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