

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1899

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MILLION DOLLAR FRAUD

How Fawcett Violated the Law in Hunker Concession.

HE HELD OFF THE MINERS UNTIL A LAW WAS MADE

To Fit the Case of Anderson and His Grasping Gang of Concessionaires.

No Hydraulicing Being Done—Being Mined Just as Other Claims on the Creek—Sixteen Ounces a Day—Ground Worth Millions—Canadians Dispossessed—Autograph Letters From Fawcett and Sifton.

If there is any one thing by which we all remember the absent Thomas Fawcett more than anything else it is by reason of his absolute lawlessness. In his estimation, laws were made for base mortals and not for such as he. Fawcett has occupied an altogether disproportionate share of the public's

of existing laws on the subject. There is a beautiful irony in Fawcett's letter upon this matter, now in the possession of this paper, the letter being to a free miner who had applied for one single claim of 250 feet.

Dawson, 5th Dec. '97.
Sir: The ground you are applying for was staked by Mr. Anderson in August last—he having first obtained my per-

The only points made by Mr. Fawcett's letter are:

1. On the word of advisers the ground is unfit for mining in the regular way—gumboot mining.
2. Only machinery could work it.
3. There was no law by which Anderson could acquire the ground, but
4. He (Fawcett) was determined against all law and right, to hold miners off that worthless ground until the minister of the interior, on Fawcett's advice, could amend the regulations to fit the case.

Now, as to the present facts in the matter. Anderson, by a liberal "divvy," was enabled to get the regulations amended to "fit his case," and came into possession of the ground, notwithstanding the numerous daily protests of miners who "knew the country to be rich," and were willing and anxious to back their judgment by sacrificing their rights to stake in the country, besides spending their time and money, and all upon 250 feet of the three miles so liberally held by the generous Fawcett for Anderson.

That is first. The second fact is that though going on three years have transpired since Anderson's staking, the "machinery" which made so sweet a morsel on Fawcett's tongue has not put in an appearance. The third fact is that the concessionaires themselves have proven the ground suitable for the "gumboot" mining which Fawcett deplores so much, by working the ground in that fashion the past summer. A point in the creek was cleared of its moss, and in one day's shoveling into the sluice boxes by the despised "gumboot" miners—working for Anderson—some 16 ounces of high grade gold dust was left behind the riffles to confound the man who, as gold commissioner of

NOT DROWNED AT STEWART.

But Comfortably in Camp at Tulare on the 6th.

Mrs. Dumbolton Not Drowned, as Given Out by Our Contemporary—No Truth in the Story.

Reports from up the river utterly disprove the story of the drowning of Mesdames Rumball and Dumbolton, and Messrs. Kelly and McNamara brothers, as reported in a sensational extra by a contemporary.

From Ogilvie come dispatches that nothing has been heard of the supposed drowning at Stewart on the third.

Wm. Barbazon deposes that he was at Stewart, the alleged scene of the disaster, from the 3rd to the 7th. The ice closed there on the 3rd and neither then nor later was any accident either seen or heard of.

The party has not yet arrived in Dawson, but is hourly and confidently expected.

A. M. Kilgore has arrived in Dawson and alleges that he saw several of the party at a date later by several days than the date given for the accident. On the 6th he passed a camp at Tulare. Mrs. Dumbolton came out and spoke to him concerning her husband, who had gone further up the river looking for some delayed meat scows. The husband had been seen by two of the crew on the evening of the 4th and stated that his men were building stables at Tulare, which is the very camp at which Mrs. Dumbolton was seen on the 6th.

Major Perry, in command of the mounted police, does not believe the report.

The Nugget telegraphed to Ogilvie for a confirmation or denial of the report and received the following:

Sixtymile, Nov. 14.—Special to the Klondike Nugget.—The reported drowning of Mrs. Dumbolton, Mrs. Rumball, Mr. Kelly and the McNamara brothers is absolutely unconfirmed. The detachment at Stewart river is investigating the case, but places no confidence in the rumor.

The Bank.

The Bank Cafe, Dawson's popular lunch and dining parlors, has reopened under the sole management of Mrs. Wm. Huson. The cuisine of the Bank is unexcelled by any restaurant or hotel in Dawson, no expense being spared in securing the most skilled service and the very best of everything afforded by the market. The lunch served at the Bank from 12 to 2 o'clock is becoming talked of all over town, and for a comfortable little dinner with a friend or two the Bank has no equal. The host of friends whom Mrs. Huson possesses insures success to her enterprise.



BOTH HAVE THEIR TROUBLES.

attentions in the past, and we would like to let him drop for ever. But the evil a man does lives after him; to harass and confound, to anger and discourage; to make men curse and declare there is none good, not one. And so it happens that a matter which at present engages public attention is so directly traceable to the lawlessness of the deposed Thomas Fawcett that his name has to be dragged up whether we will or whether we won't. The Hunker concession, whereby three miles of one of our most valuable creeks was given to one applicant, was withdrawn from the right of entry in 1897, by the then gold commissioner, and in direct violation

mission, which permission was not granted until I had talked the matter over with miners who knew the country and assured me it was not a locality suitable for mining by the ordinary methods of drifting and could only be worked to advantage by the aid of machinery. His application was taken to Ottawa by himself, together with my recommendation to the Minister of the Interior—also of my intention to hold the ground until such time as a decision had been arrived at in regard to the problem at issue—which is—as to whether the Mining Regulations will be amended so as to admit of claims being acquired direct from the gov't or whether it will remain as at present—& capitalists * * * will have to gather a number of loafers take them to the ground—practically useless for gumboot mining * * * and acquire the ground in that irregular manner. The ground Mr. Anderson has staked is not open for staking by anybody else etc. etc.

this territory, connived at this, the biggest fraud ever perpetrated in one scheme.

The next important present fact is that right at this moment some 25 employes of this bonanza concessionaire company are busily engaged in the very "drifting" which Fawcett, for reasons of his own, declared impossible. The

(Continued on Page 5.)

ARCTIC SAW MILL
UPPER KLONDIKE FERRY.
ALL KINDS OF BUILDING AND DIMENSION LUMBER.
Rough Lumber \$100 per 1000
Special Inducements to Contractors.
Office at Mill.
Telephone, Forks Line. J. W. Boyle

I am respectfully yours,
THOS. FAWCETT,
Gold Comm'r.

SAVE MONEY
TRADING AT
The Ames Mercantile Co.

CLAIMS ON JACK WADE.

Have Clouded Titles in a Number of Instances.

Difficulties Originated When Creek Was Discovered—Questions Will Be Litigated Next Summer.

There is some trouble respecting titles to mining claims on Jack Wade creek. The difficulty arose originally about the time when claims were staked by the first locators. Then there were no local laws in operation, and the claims were taken in sizes of 1320 feet. Probably not more than five claims, of such dimension had been staked, when a crowd of people came into the district and held a miners' meeting. The size of claims were reduced to 1000 feet, and a local law was made invalidating powers of attorney. This meeting also elected a recorder for the district. Immediately after the meeting recent arrivals located 320 foot fractions on the claims which had been staked prior to the meeting. Then again, claims which had been located by powers of attorney were jumped by the new comers; this difficulty affects probably five claims on the creek. It is true that after the miners' meeting, no claims, exceeding 1000 feet in length were located; neither were any powers of attorney used. No complaints are made against the recorder. He has the confidence of the miners of his district.

Mr. J. H. Joslin has visited Jack Wade, and, speaking of the condition of affairs there, he said:

"The titles to a number of claims are clear and undisputed; but many other properties will be involved in litigation. The difficulties originated at the time when the creek was discovered. The miners expect to have a term of court at Eagle City next summer, and then their differences will be litigated. There has been no trouble over these questions of title. As a general rule, the party who jumped a fraction on a 1300 foot claim, may proceed with his development, while the original locator will confine operations to the 1000 feet, which is undisputed. Such is the state of facts relative to the claim owned by my brother, Mr. Falon Joslin. His developments do not interfere with those of the man who jumped 320 feet of the claim, and vice versa. Next summer, the contentions will be settled in court. Some claims, which have proven rich, are now in litigation; the interested parties having filed their papers in the United States court at Sitka. The country in the vicinity of Jack Wade is broken and irregular. It has not that ideal placer appearance which one sees in the Dawson district.

There seem to be two pay streaks on Jack Wade creek; one on the right limit and one on the left limit. That on the right limit yields very coarse gold; the paystreak on the left limit is confined to fine gold, similar to the quality of the output of the Klondike district. These pay streaks have been uncovered for a distance of twenty claims.

On account of the disputes respecting the titles to claims, men with money have been reluctant to make investments in properties on Wade. I think that all of the disputes will be settled next summer, after which, it is my opinion, that the district will experience a veritable boom in every branch of business."

When Judge Johnson visited the lower Yukon last summer, he said that he would make every endeavor to hold terms of court next season at Eagle, Circle and Nome. Initial steps have been taken to induce the central government at Washington to appoint an additional federal judge for the district of Alaska, whose jurisdiction shall be comprised of the lower Yukon country. It is not improbable that this appointment will be made before the ice goes out next spring. At all events, it is certain that congress, at its next session will consider favorably an increase in the judiciary of Alaska.

Will It Freeze?

It will surprise many of our outside readers to learn that in the Klondike country are any amount of open wells—many of them open and supplying water the year round. The experiment being made by Col. Word in supplying water to Dawson through pipes all winter is being watched with much interest. The pipes are not deeply in the ground, and the frost has already penetrated to a much greater depth, yet by allowing it to run freely at the overflow, no perceptible freezing of the pipes has yet taken place. Indeed it is impossible to freeze them under present condi-

tions. In traversing the entire length of the city underground the water is found to lose but one-half a degree of heat. Since the well, like many others, will probably be open all winter, the water will be at a higher temperature than 32 above zero. F. Running water at that temperature can lose a half a degree and still not freeze, so that it is really believed possible to operate the water service all winter.

Accident on Gay Gulch.

What appeared at first a most serious accident occurred on No. 6, Gay gulch, on Friday morning. The Lawrence Brothers own the claim and are working it. Beverly, the heaviest of the brothers, went to descend when the crank of the windlass slipped from the hand of Alfred Lawrence, striking him full on the cheek and knocking him senseless. Beverly went dashing down some 14 feet to the bottom, but fortunately received no injury. He shouted to his brother on top, and hearing no reply, climbed up hand over hand, to find Alfred unconscious on the ground bleeding from nostrils and mouth. It took 20 minutes to resuscitate him, though the doctor's advice is that no serious results are to be anticipated.

THIRTEEN SCANDINAVIANS.

Secure Choice Prizes in the New Cape Nome Diggings.

The god of fortune has dealt kindly with Scandinavians in the distribution of Cape Nome prizes. Word comes from the new diggings that 13 of this sturdy nationality secured that number of successive claims on Anvil, perhaps the richest creek in the camp.

On other streams they are proportionately in evidence and there are not a few Norwegians and Scandinavians in the district, while the Laplanders, whom the government gave transportation from their far away land to Alaska in the furtherance of the reindeer scheme, are well represented in the Cape Nome country. Thirty-five of them deserted Rev. Sheldon Jackson's government service and stampeded to the new discovery. They were among the first to arrive, all securing good claims.

The Scandinavians were no less fortunate on the Klondike. They have been remarkably successful in that great gold camp. In the list of Klondikers who have to date taken out all the way from \$50,000 to \$300,000 each are such names as Andrew Olsen, Hans Hansen, Swan Peterson, Hans Olsen, Chris Johnson and — Brusett. Andrew Olsen is known to have shipped over \$300,000 worth of gold dust out of the Klondike to date.

The sturdy French Canadians have been remarkably successful on the Klondike. Like the Scandinavians they stand the cold well, having been accustomed from birth to the chilling blasts of far northern climes.—Seattle Times.

"THINKLETS."

[By Othmar.]

If one could get Faith he would secure a trine for she embraces hope and charity.

The decolette dress in Dawson doesn't come as high as the dressmaker's bill for making it.

Making love to a woman in Dawson is like using tobacco—it sometimes keeps a man from worse vices.

The honest Dawson merchant never has two weights. He pays out and takes in dust with the same weights.

As long as men and women inhabit the Klondike the recording angel will continue to add to his collection of lies.

Some women think it would be great fun to lay back in the barber chair and get shaved, but they haven't the face to try it.

Did you ever notice that when a woman—an old maid especially—buys a chair she always selects one with two arms to it.

Several of Dawson's actresses have married for money and not as a guarantee of good faith. I know of several ladies in town who are not actresses who are willing to do the same thing.

Resented.

"And how did you come to marry him?"

"I didn't come to marry him," answered the womanly little woman indignantly, "he came to marry me."—Chicago Post.

Unassisted.

"And was no physician in attendance on your husband in his last sickness?"

"No, he died a natural death!"—Unserer Gesellschaft.

Frank Buteau's own make miner's picks for sale at A. G. Co. of Frank Buteau's blacksmith shop, Klondike City; thirteen years' experience. \$5.25 without handle, \$6 with handle. Name stamped on every pick.

ANGEL DANCERS.

Accused of Heinous Practices by Mrs. Lamb at Woodcliff, N. Y.

Mrs. Annie Lamb, of Bristol, Mass., has cast a bomb into the camp of the "Angel dancers" at Woodcliff, N. Y., by publishing through the World some serious charges against the religious fanatics and thereby causing the arrest of four of them. Prosecutor Stagg complains that he is constantly being approached by members of the order with a view of finding out the whereabouts of the prosecuting witness and influencing her to withdraw the charges. Stagg refuses the information and intimates that the matter will be pushed to the bitter end.

The "angels" are, by Mrs. Lamb, accused of a number of serious improprieties, many of which amount to but outrages upon conventionalities but a more serious charge is embodied in her accusations, that, taking advantage of her two young daughters' religious fervor, two of the young men dancers, Mason and Garry Storms, have effected their ruin. The girls, aged 15 and 17, are detained as witnesses to the grand jury, and meanwhile the fanatics are prevented from seeing them or their mother by keeping their present whereabouts unknown.

First on Hunker.

The first child born on Hunker creek came to light early on Thursday morning. The happy parents are Mr. and Mrs. Matherson, living on the hydraulic concession next to the Hillside road house. The little girl is lusty and strong and weighed ten pounds.

INTERESTED IN BIBLE.

Emperor of China Manifesting Great Pleasure Over Its Stories.

Rev. T. J. N. Gattrell, who for ten years has been a colporteur of the American Bible Society in northern China, has returned to the United States. In his last report to the society he says: "Ever since the presentation copy of the New Testament went to the dowager empress our depository has been visited almost daily by officials of the court. They say the emperor observes 'Worship' day (Sunday), and that he frequently goes to a lonely place to pray to 'Tien Chu' (God), and that when he is thus engaged no one dares disturb him. Some time ago he purchased through our agency a large number of scientific and Scriptural books, and we hear he is delighted with some of the stories of the patriarchs, and particularly with an illustrated life of Christ, which he has ordered to be bound in velvet and to be put in a convenient place in the library. He has applied to our store for copies of books treating of the differences between the Catholic and Protestant churches."

As He Put It.

Planche told this story of an Irishman who was driving a mail coach. He observed him to be tying his neck up in the voluminous folds of his comforter and remarked, "You seem to be taking very good care of yourself, my friend."

"Och, to be sure, I am, sir," answered the driver. "What's all the world to a man when his wife's a widdy?"

Strong Bank Notes.

So firm is the texture of a genuine Bank of England note that burning can hardly destroy it. The authorities have in a little glazed frame the remains of a note which was in the great fire of Chicago. Though completely charred and black, the note is sufficiently legible to establish its genuineness and be cashed.

Eddystone.

The smallest inhabited island in the world is that on which the Eddystone lighthouse stands. At low water it is 30 feet in diameter. At high water the lighthouse, whose diameter at the base is 28 1/2 feet, completely covers it. It is inhabited by three persons.

From Alpha to Omega.

A little miss,
A little kiss,
A little bliss,
A wedding—that is splendid;
A little jaw,
A little law,
Back home to ma,
And, lo! the trouble's ended.

Couldn't Say.

Is your husband in line for promotion?"

"I don't know," doubtfully answered the young woman who had married a title. "Since they worried Mr. Hooley so there don't seem to be very many promoters around."—Washington Star.

Another Foul Slander.

"What does he do for a living?"

"Nothing." He's on the detective force."—Chicago Times-Herald.

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.



NEW PEOPLE.
NEW PEOPLE.

The Latest Songs and Dances.
Entirely New Sketches.

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

Every Monday night a complete change of program. Come early and see the fun. Under management of

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

THE Monte Carlo

...THEATRE...

Crowded to The Doors Each Night.

Entire Change of Program Every Week...

SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.

The Monte Carlo has recently been newly refitted and is now the handsomest theatre in the northwest. Drop in and have some fun.

Remember the Location.

North of Monte Carlo, First Avenue.

THE BOARD OF TRADE

Our Liquors Are the Finest Money Can Buy.

CAFE ATTACHED.

Games Run in Connection With The House...

NEWLY FITTED THROUGHOUT

Remember the Location.

North of Monte Carlo, First Avenue.

A. E. CO.

Sole Agents FOR

Schlitz Beer.

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS.

BUY A BARREL.

City Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.

Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts.

Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND ROADHOUSE RANGES

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McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Limited

Front Street, Dawson.

D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware... Building Material

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS.

Front Street, Dawson.

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...TYPEWRITING...

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GRAND PRIZES

HERE'S HOW.

STILL AT THE SAME OLD STAND

Chisholm's Saloon

Drop Around and Crack a Bottle.

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ATWOOD & CANTWELL

...Photographers...

Alaskan Views, Outdoor Portraiture. Finishing and Supplies for amateurs.

Third Avenue, Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hospital

Dawson, Y. T.

THE STROLLER

Jim Hall is He has been in the past 14 years he has never ago six weeks ago of the up-river tions were to t and to spend the principal cities nett, he changi nis plans and to ing steamer to ter place, he bo ton. When th Selwyn he sta Capt. McLean, Wednesday. J never again atte

The stroller things on the many strange Sunday week it happened on Josie, the ch of the foreman side and occupi ing to the mate under her fat course, an oc elaborate spre least of the cha piece of pie, make." Now, day that the r sented a most t sleighing, pro young gallant the same light not wasted. T and the cutter d during the pr Dinner was se miner thrilled to observe the of the delicacy the hearty mea of sleigh bells parture of the Jack, the hun ed the quarters prised his com there was a lit ters of pie a had best slight the pie more co he didn't want so, you know."

By a stran reached the p heaping quart empty plates taneously clo tions of pie. A spread itself visages and n that sounded li What the ho nine top crus peered into the When the sle nine plates w nine pieces o tween the cr O tempora!! We draw the that the fair J washer is to h have put the can.

Rudolph Ka City drug sto turn of mind. ment of drug many another the steamer at necessary to scow. It was had made the ne believed h therefore guar day, when th of Dawson, K like this: "Wrecked a thirds of outfi As quick a he penned the "Sink the o

"Count Car Count Carbon Dugas, one d can publish i he is no mor Why, the l year ago in M then and he nance, to secu can put that, ycu like. there is no tit at all. Quot for knowing feel that pos blame if by th he was enable

—Jacqueline d affairs on the becomes rem tainingly of "Just thin night, "two

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Jim Hall is a well-known character. He has been in the Yukon country for the past 14 years, and during that time, he has never visited the outside. About six weeks ago, he left Dawson on one of the up-river steamboats. His intentions were to take a trip to the States, and to spend the winter in visiting the principal cities. Upon reaching Bennett, he changed his mind respecting his plans and took passage on a returning steamer to Whitehorse. At the latter place, he boarded the W. S. Stratton. When the boat was wrecked at Selwyn he started for Dawson with Capt. McLean, and reached here last Wednesday. Jim says that he will never again attempt to leave the Yukon.

The stroller has seen many strange things on the Yukon and has drunk many strange drinks, but never until Sunday week ran up against bean pie. It happened on No. 5 above on Hunker. Josie, the charming young daughter of the foreman, is lately from the outside and occupies herself in ministering to the material comforts of the men under her father. Sunday, is, of course, an occasion for a little more elaborate spread than usual, not the least of the change being an additional piece of pie, such as "mother used to make." Now, it so happened on Sunday that the recently fallen snow presented a most tempting opportunity for sleighing, provided, of course, some young gallant looked at the matter in the same light. The opportunity was not wasted. The young man, the horse and the cutter duly put in an appearance during the process of pie making. Dinner was served and each hungry miner thrilled with a perceptible thrill to observe the thickness and profusion of the delicacy which was to finish off the hearty meal. Meanwhile the jingle of sleigh bells apprised them of the departure of the pie-maker.

Jack, the hungriest of the men, counted the quarters of pie and exultantly apprised his companions of the fact that there was a little more than two quarters of pie apiece. Ted thought they had best slight the beef so as to make the pie more comfortable. Tom guessed he didn't want any soup; "it fills up so, you know."

By a strange unanimity they all reached the pie stage together. Nine heaping quarters were piled on nine empty plates and nine mouths simultaneously closed on nine goodly sections of pie. A comical look of dismay spread itself over nine weather-beaten visages and nine voices said something that sounded like "What the hotel, Bill? What the hotel?" Nine knives lifted nine top crusts and nine pairs of eyes peered into the interior.

When the sleigh riders came back the nine plates were still occupied by the nine pieces of pie. Investigation between the crusts showed—Oh, horror! O tempora!!

We draw the curtain except to explain that the fair Josie protests that the dish washer is to blame, and must certainly have put the beans in the stewed fruit can.

Rudolph Kallenborn, of the Dawson City drug store, is of a philosophical turn of mind. He had a large consignment of drugs coming in, which like many another man's goods, got left by the steamer at Bennett, until it became necessary to bring it on down in a scow. It was entrusted to a man who had made the trip so many times that he believed himself infallible, and he therefore guaranteed safe delivery. One day, when the ice looked bad in front of Dawson, Kallenborn got a telegram like this:

"Wrecked at Whitehorse. Lost two-thirds of outfit. What shall I do?"

As quick as Kallenborn could write he penned the following answer:

"Sink the other third and be d—d."

"Count Carbonneau? Did you say Count Carbonneau?" said Mr. Justice Dugas, one day to the Stroller. "You can publish it over my signature that he is no more a count than you or I. Why, the last time I met him was a year ago in Montreal. I was magistrate then and he came to me, as per ordinance, to secure a saloon-license. You can put that, too, over my signature, if you like. He's French Canadian; there is no title of count belongs to him at all. Quote me as your authority, for, knowing him as I do, I should feel that possibly I was slightly to blame if by the assumption of this title he was enabled to mislead anyone."

Jacqueline deprecates the condition of affairs on the Yukon. Occasionally she becomes reminiscent and talks entertainingly of other days.

"Just think of it," she said last night, "two years ago the dance hall

and variety businesses were so good that it was nothing exceptional for me to make \$150 or \$200 in a single night. Then rich claim owners would come to town, and consider it a privilege to buy drinks for the girls. But how very different now. I seldom see the old time acquaintances. Surely my face has lost none of its comeliness, neither have my winning ways fallen into desuetude; yet, this week's percentage will not pay my laundry bill. "How do you account for it?" she asked by way of conclusion.

The persons to whom the question was addressed had to pass it up.

The funniest thing in Dawson was Millionaire Fritz Kloke learning to ride the bicycle on Saturday last. Of course, Fritz bought the finest bicycle he could get—a racer geared up to 74. Nothing is too good for Fritz, and if he could have got one geared to 100, he would have taken it just as quick, let the cost be what it would.

Fritz wheeled his machine onto the clear street in front of the big companies and essayed to climb it. Of course, as fast as he got upon one side he fell off on the other, until friends went to his assistance and steadied the machine while he mounted.

"Let her go!" shouted Fritz in a tone of voice he uses when he is preparing to shoot the rapids.

They gave him a shove, his feet caught the pedals and he was flying along Front street faster than his best dog team ever carried him. The only difference between Fritz on a sled and Fritz on a machine, was that on the wheel he proceeded in a peculiar spiral fashion. He would head straight for the sidewalk, and just as friends were preparing to call the ambulance, with an agonized expression on his face he would get the dummed thing turned and would rush for the precipitous river bank in a most alarming fashion. At last the N. A. T. stores loomed up to his right. He saw them distinctly enough long before he got there.

"Haw!" shouted Fritz, thinking for a minute his dogs were running away with him. "Haw! haw!! Can't you haw?" and his face assumed a more and more anxious expression as the balky machine carried him closer and closer to a row of buildings which would require a balloon to surmount.

"Whoa! Back!! Haw!!!" but it was no use. Though an open roadway was in front, Fritz took a "header" against the sidewalk, landing all in a heap with a long slide, but all unhurt and "right side up with care."

"I don't understand," said Fritz, "why I couldn't steer away from those buildings when I wanted to so strongly."

By the aid of friends he mounted again, missed an engine and boiler just by a hair's breadth, when he made up his mind that escape was impossible; grazed the fire alarm tower, cut a dog team in two, scared the driver out of his basket sleigh; tried to climb the N. A. T. Co.'s pile of coal; stared twice over the river bank; made a bee line for a telegraph post; turned round so suddenly that he was going south when he wanted to go north; went up Fourth street when First avenue was his route; got tangled up with a team of horses; run a pedestrian down; took two somersaults; scared three ladies into running away; wobbled so badly that he traveled a mile in going 500 feet; tried to get into the A. E. warehouses; ran upon the sidewalks when he wanted to keep the street; doubled on his track every 100 yards when he wanted to go straight; lost his pedals in going down grade and believed it was all up with him; caught his heel in the chain; steered right when he should have steered left—in fact did the thousand and one things which a fellow does when he tries for the first time to ride the bicycle. Meanwhile his face underwent a vivid portrayal of all the human emotions from buoyant hope to blank despair; from placid benevolence to malevolent hate; from despondency to triumph; from quivering fear to conquering hauteur; from abject misery to effervescent joy; from direct alarm to brilliant boldness; from sorrowful anxiety to jubilant assurance; from joy to sorrow—in fact the whole gamut of passions and emotions, brought out in rapid succession as only a bicycle in the hands of an amateur can bring them out.

The Stroller, in justice to Fritz; has to record that he has now mastered his new steed, and never tells it to "mush" or "gee," and when he goes into a store, has not been heard to command his machine to "lie down" for at least four days by actual count.

Her Hands Full.

"What a very large mouth Miss Fannie Twimbler has!"

"Yes, I understand that she's so afraid of kissing bugs that she sleeps with both hands over it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

First-class goods only. Mohr & Wilkens.

STORAGE—Boyle's wharf, under the management of the Nugget Express.

WORK ON THE CREEKS.

As Reported From Monte Cristo, Hester and Gold Run.

Machinery Will Be Used Generally in Conducting Operations on the Principal Creeks.

Winter work on the creeks is progressing actively. The trails are in good condition, and no trouble is being encountered in transporting machinery and supplies from Dawson. The principal claims have employed their forces of men for the season. Unquestionably, larger dumps will be taken out this winter than there have been during any of the past years. This will be due to the improved methods of mining, which will prevail this season, on all of the rich properties. It is also true that many claims, which could not be worked profitably in the past will be operated to advantage this winter with steam thawers. Many expect that the introduction of machinery will increase materially the value of all ground, which contains any prospects at all.

MONTE CRISTO.

There has been much doubt respecting the richness of Monte Cristo hill. Undoubtedly there have been some very rich pans of dirt washed; but in many instances the rich pay is spotted, and is found in small pockets. No uniform nor regular pay streak of great value has been uncovered. The most damaging fact against this locality is that nearly every claim has changed hands during the past year. However, there are many properties of great value.

Mr. William Barr and others recently purchased the Baldwin claim. One shaft has been sunk to bedrock, and the results have been most gratifying to owners. They claim three feet of pay dirt, part of which will run \$2 to the pan.

The claim owned by George Maunson & Co., is considered to be one of the richest in this vicinity. Before the freeze-up last fall the owners are said to have rocked \$120 per day to the rocker out of three feet and a half of gravel.

Those who own the claim are conducting operations on a portion of it; they are engaged now in sinking one hole, which has attained a depth of 50 feet, and they expect to reach bedrock at 75 feet. A number of lays have been let on the claim. Messrs. Hester, Hardwick and Capt. Waud of the steamer Ora have one of the lays. They will operate with machinery, and are very confident of success. Mr. Hileher, the merchant of Dawson, also has a lay on a piece of the property. He has moved his machinery to the claim and will commence working in a very short time. Another lay has been let to Messrs. McDonald and Dunham, who have almost completed preparations for winter's work.

The Planagan property, the north side of which adjoins the Manson claim, is being worked by Anderson & Co., the owners. They have rich prospects, and plenty of gravel. Extensive operations are being conducted on the McLeachen claim, which lies east of the Manson property.

Kern & Co. are working a large force of men on what is known as the Frenchman's claim. Good pay has been struck on this particular property.

Bonfield & Co. are operating with machinery and are taking out rich pay. Their claim is immediately west of the Manson property.

The Haigh claim, which produced so well last winter, is now owned by Ed McConnell; he is preparing to work it this season.

HESTER CREEK.

Many properties on this creek, which empties into Hunker at No. 60 below, will be worked during the present winter. There are about 20 claims on Hester. Those from No. 1 to No. 10 will be thoroughly prospected.

Some pieces of ground in this locality have proven valuable. The hillside, off of No. 10, owned by Mr. Lind, is considered rich. Recently he also acquired creek claim No. 8, and he expects to work it successfully this season. Creek claim No. 7 is one of the best properties in this vicinity. The dirt has panned 75 cents. A number of laymen are operating on Hester; but as a general rule, the ground is being developed by owners.

GOLD RUN.

Recent reports from Gold Run affirm that practically every claim from No. 11 to No. 50 will be worked this winter. Even many claims above No. 50 will be developed; the operations extending as far as No. 75. Some fine prospects have been taken from the pup at No. 58. This is also true of Whitman gulch, which enters at No. 28 on the

left limit. The hillsides on the left limit are being prospected diligently. Many claims will be worked with machinery.

The Coming Six-Day Race.

Interest in the coming go-as-you-please foot race grows apace. A new aspirant for honors—and incidentally for dollars—is Montague Martin, an adventurous young Britisher who made somewhat of a fame for himself a few years ago by trundling a wheelbarrow on a wager from Paris to Munich a distance of 1007 miles. The wager was won, and it was while on that trip he met another globe trotter, one of the present contestants in the go-as-you-please, Thoenner. Seeing the mention of Thoenner in The Nugget, Martin hunted him up and after depositing his \$100 forfeit, has gone into training for the race. Like Thoenner and other contestants, he is of athletic build and is confident of success against the redoubtable Taylor.

By the way, Taylor has not yet posted the \$1000 which he agreed to forfeit to any of the contestants who beat him. Neither has he put up the \$250 which he agreed to present to anyone he did not beat by ten miles in the six days' run.

Thoenner has been training hard and conscientiously until within a few days. A slight strain required rest for a cure. Taylor claims to be in the very best of trim with wind like a horse.

The irrepressible Taylor is trying to complete a half a dozen matches while waiting for this one to come off. He is trying to close a wager to beat a bicycle to the coast, and another one to beat a horse.

Another Lost Plan.

Emma I. Cook, of No. 18 1/2 Henry street, San Francisco, Cal., has addressed a letter to Judge Wood, of the Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co., asking for information concerning Joseph M. McGee, formerly in the employ of Judge Wood's company. Anyone knowing anything of the present whereabouts of Mr. McGee is requested to communicate with Miss Cook.

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

The Nugget Express will start a dog team for Cape Nome and intermediate points after the freeze-up. Letters and small packages may be left at office on Boyle's wharf.

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

Jingle Bells.

Take the Girl for a Sleigh Ride. GIVE YOUR WIFE AN OUTING.

GET A CUTTER AND ENJOY LIFE

White Horse Stables

New Rigs, Modern Cutters, Speedy Horses. Third Avenue, nr. First Street. Call on us for freighting.

Runkel Patent Steam Thawing Point

JUST ARRIVED. Something New. Perfect Working.

CAN BE SEEN AT THE AURORA (Tom Chisholm's) For Sale at McDonald & Dunham Warehouse, 2d st. and 3d ave., Day's Addition; Also at 3d ave., cor 1st st.

ARCTIC MACHINERY DEPOT. Second Ave., South of Third St.

Mining Machinery

Boilers, Engines, Pumps, Hoists, Sawing Plants, Belting, Piping, Fittings, Etc. Sole Agents for the McVICKER Pipe Boiler.

Geo. G. Cantwell, TAXIDERMIST.

Birds, Mammals and Game Heads Mounted to Order. Specimens Bought and Sold. Third Ave., Bet. First and Second Sts., Dawson, Y. T.

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY

On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BRON, Publishers
A. F. GEORGE, Associate Editor

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Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance)	2 00
Single copies	25

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1899.

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.

THOSE NEW REGULATIONS.

As told in a recent issue, the government at Ottawa has amended the mining regulations, the amendment to take effect upon the arrival in Dawson of an official notification. By the provisions of the amendments, a claim can be renewed upon payment of \$200 in lieu of three months' work on the claim.

The consensus of opinion appears to be that the new law will have a tendency to depopulate the country of workingmen. Under the old law, the representing of the 13,000 recorded claims furnished a field for working men which made their services in much demand during the representation period.

It requires but a superficial knowledge of the creeks to convince one that many a hundred working men have thus been placed in possession of a comfortable "grub stake," who would have been left without one but for the labor representation clause of the present regulations.

Holders of bunches of claims will naturally welcome the payment of \$200 in lieu of labor representation, though it occurs to us that in the consequent depopulation of the country, the opportunities to dispose of their holdings will become proportionately less, and will more than counterbalance the advantages given by being able to represent by a cash payment.

Again, notwithstanding that in many cases the representation labor was purely a farce, no bona fide working of the claim being attempted, yet the sum total of the prospecting which resulted must have played no unimportant part in the rapid development of the various creeks.

But of all the cold-blooded stabs at a newly born country, the government's murderous decision to take over to itself all unrepresented claims is the most heartless. Blinded by greed, excited to the point of stupidity by avarice, it will require results to convince the government that it is killing the goose which lays them the golden eggs. Sifton confessed in the late session of parliament that the Klondike had contributed a round million of a surplus to the revenues of Canada in the first year of its existence. The figures in our possession show that surplus to have been many times that amount. Nevertheless, taking him at his own figures, it is self-evident to all that a new country which, in its first year of life, could contribute a cool million of a surplus, was a lusty infant, capable in its more mature youth of pouring a continuous stream of wealth into Canadian coffers. Under such a law as the present one this country would never have been settled as now; and under such a law it will receive a backset from which it will never recover until the repeal of the

senseless regulation. The seizing by the government of all the vacant claims and fractions on Dominion and their sale by the government for \$18,050, did not pay the printing and advertising bills, let alone the clerk hire. It simply delayed the development of those claims; placed them into the possession of non-resident speculating henchmen of the government, and formed one more link in the chain of evidence which proves the Sifton government (Laurier proves to be a nonentity) to be utterly heartless, utterly beyond all sense of right; utterly given over to spoilation; disgustingly greedy; villainously indifferent to the future good of the Dominion; wedded to the policy of the enrichment of self and friends at the expense of their country; basely traitorous to their trust in office; indifferent to the good of humanity or of Canada, and given over to practices which in ancient times caused the fall of empires as great as the British, of which Canada forms a part. No one here believes for a moment that the government purposes honestly disposing of the thousands of claims which it is thus to acquire. When the government says it will dispose of them fairly, for what they will bring, people look at each other and smile knowingly. Not a grant; not a concession; not a sale has been honestly made in this vast country. How then are we to expect a sudden change of heart in men given over body and soul to duplicity?

EXPANSION THE ISSUE.

Silver and gold as political issues seem to have taken a back seat in the States and their place has been largely occupied with the proposition of expansion and anti-expansion, or as the Democrats prefer to term it, imperialism and anti-imperialism.

The latest dispatches from Manila indicate that Aguinaldo is basing his hopes of ultimate victory largely upon the expectation of the growth and final triumph of the anti-expansion sentiment in the States. He has issued several manifestos to his followers proclaiming as a fact that the Filipinos need hold out only until the general elections of next year when a complete overturning in American politics will take place and the Aguinaldo sympathizers will come to power.

Influenced by this delusion, his fanatical followers still support their leader in his hopeless contest.

Aguinaldo is basing his expectations upon an exceedingly unstable foundation. Despite the croakings and agitation of the omnipresent peace-at-any-price party, the American people will not support any movement looking toward a withdrawal from the Philippines. The American government was drawn unwittingly into the contest with Aguinaldo, and until he is subdued there can be no alteration in the government's attitude. The few enthusiasts who are crying tyranny and imperialism are doing more to prolong the war than any other single influence.

Some men are not given to logic, but it only requires a child's mind to grasp the fact that in collecting \$3000 in duty from Humboldt Gates, the Canadian government worked an unjustifiable hardship. Here are the facts, and our readers can come to their own conclusions. Gates was coming to Dawson with three scow loads of machinery. Their destination was Dawson, be it ob-

served, and the machinery was wanted for the Klondike. While yet distant some 600 miles, viz., at Bennett, the customs officers, in the performance of their duty, "held him up," so to speak, and he was forced to contribute about \$3000 before being allowed to brave the treacherous and icy waters of the Yukon. He lost all three scows and their contents, but escaped with his life. The loss was something like \$35,000, plus the duty. Would it be more than right if the \$3000 was refunded, since the point of destination was Dawson, and the stuff never arrived and never can?

There is a very good prospect ahead that the river will remain open in places during the entire winter. Ordinarily the Yukon closes as a result of immense jams of ice coming originally from the side streams. If the side streams close entirely before the main river jams, the result is open water for an indefinite length of time. This circumstance has occurred below Forty-mile, and as was published in our last issue, the Yukon is open for a distance of 125 miles, beginning at a point about 10 miles below that town. Insofar as this particular stretch of water is concerned, steamboats might just as well be plying upon it as not. In the opinion of old times it is quite likely that the portion of the river mentioned will remain open for the greater part, if not for the whole of the winter. How many similar stretches occur in the lower country is a matter of conjecture, but it is altogether probable that many miles of the Yukon will not close during the present winter.

Constable Gregory, the officer stationed at Selwyn at the time of the Stratton disaster, has asked for and will be granted an investigation into his conduct toward the passengers of the ill-fated steamer. Constable Gregory is, by all means, entitled to such an investigation. The statements which have been published were all made by people of undoubted standing in the community, who could possibly have no other object in view aside from a desire to see the actual facts brought to light. Some of these statements reflect very strongly upon the constable, both as to his qualities as a member of the mounted police and his instincts as a man. However, The Nugget has no desire to take snap judgment in the matter and wishes only to see justice done. The real facts will all be brought out at the coming investigation, and the blame properly placed.

It is a matter for general congratulation that a legitimate drama such as has been running at the Opera house during the past week can be successfully placed upon the boards in Dawson. The Nugget is of the opinion that public taste in Dawson is as elevated as elsewhere, and plays of a legitimate character, properly staged and produced, will be generally preferred to the low order of vaudeville that ordinarily has prevailed in the town. Had the Two Orphans been produced in a house to which ladies could properly be taken, Dawson would compare very favorably, from an amusement standpoint, with any town of similar size throughout the States or Canada.

In view of the recent governmental activity in ordering the removal of all merchandise and other obstructions in

front of Front street stores, it is most amusing to note that the worst blockaded portion of the entire street is in front of the government buildings south of town. By the gold commissioner's office the wagons and sleighs have been crowded out to the very edge of the bank by firewood and other impediments until it will be a marvel if some one does not get seriously spilled one of these dark nights.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Postmaster Hartman spent Sunday at the Forks.
M. L. Lewis, from Dominion creek, is stopping at the Fairview.
Thomas Reilly of Grand Forks, is spending a few days in town.
W. C. Leak, of No. 31 Eldorado, is a guest at the Hotel McDonald.
Matt Webber, a claim owner on Quartz creek, is a visitor to Dawson.
Mrs. Harland came from Dominion recently and is visiting friends in the city.
Pete Iversoon, who owns four of the best claims on 'Gold Run,' is visiting the city.
M. J. McNeil, from No. 3 below upper on Dominion, is stopping at the McDonald.
Pete McDonald is suffering with a relapse of sickness. He is in a precarious condition.
Duncan McTavish is ill with typhoid fever and is being treated at the Good Samaritan hospital.
Harry Pinkert left here on Monday to visit his claim, No. 2 below lower discovery on Dominion.
Capt. Fenn, who has been confined for some time in Doctor Bourke's hospital, is now convalescent.
Andy Young, jr., the son of the general carrier of The Nugget, is convalescing from his recent attack of sickness.
Mrs. Ramps Peterson is one of the recent arrivals in Dawson. Her husband, not expecting her return this year, started for Nome some two months ago.

If you want to reach your home with a memento in time for Christmas, don't forget the date—November 16th.

When at the windlass don't cough. Use Reid & Co.'s cough cure. First avenue.

The Eagles Entertain.

At Brand's gymnasium on last Sunday evening, a most enjoyable social event was tendered by the Fraternal Order of Eagles. An orchestra of eight pieces, under the leadership of Prof. Harry Warnock, rendered excellent music. President D. W. Semple of the Eagle's Social Club, occupied the chair, and acquitted himself of his official duties in a most pleasing manner. The musical and literary features of the occasion were solos by the Messrs. O'Brien, Marion and Vivian and Messrs. O'Brien, Rooney, Mulligan, Kelly and Long. Conchita and Messrs. Tozier and Maurettus gave recitations. Eddie O'Brien and his daughter played well some instrumental selections, and the little girl entertained the guests with one of her inimitable dances. Refreshments were served, and the enjoyable social was not terminated till midnight.

The London Klondike Development Co., Ltd.

Notice is hereby given that Mr. W. Joel is no longer connected with the above company and the undersigned is the sole representative for the Yukon territory.
J. C. LIDDLE,
Hotel McDonald.
Dawson, Nov. 9, '99.

We will show you our coffee drops and let you sample them. Reid & Co. chemists.

Investors, see "For Sale" column.
Fine lamps at Mohr & Wilkens.

Dawson's Modern Hotel.

The Hotel McDonald
Electric Light, Bells, Hot Air and all modern conveniences.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

HOTEL McDONALD CAFE
Regular Meals \$1.50
Board \$100 per month
SHORT ORDERS A SPECIALTY.....
OPEN ALL NIGHT.
Cuisine unexcelled in the city.
H. W. LEONARD, Prop.

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HARRY DAVIS TRIED IN COURT

And Fined Fifty Dollars for Assaulting Reinert.

Queen vs. Selix Postponed — Frank Slavin Unable to Pay a Judgment of \$350.

On Monday the case of the Queen vs. Harry Davis was tried before Mr. Justice Dugas, in the territorial court. The prisoner was accused of assaulting Paul Reinert with a deadly weapon at Nigger Jim's pavilion on the first of November. The prosecution submitted the testimony of three witnesses, Paul Reinert, George L. Graham, Theodore Thompson and George McGregor. The accused was not represented by counsel, neither did he offer any evidence on his behalf.

The facts as adduced in court reflect little credit upon the management of the Pavilion in the selection of employees; for it clearly appeared that the entire trouble originated because of the domineering, overbearing conduct of a brutal, bull-headed porter.

It seems that on the morning of November first, Davis, who was stupidly drunk, fell asleep in one of the seats at the faro tables. Reinert, the porter, was engaged in sweeping out the gambling room. He asked Davis to move. The latter paid no heed to the request and the porter then took hold of the drunken man and threw him off the seat. A scuffle followed, in which Reinert succeeded in knocking Davis to the floor. Others interfered and Davis soon afterwards went to sleep on the stud table, where he remained for several hours. About 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, Davis awakened and walked to the stove. The porter was engaged in carrying wood and ordered Davis to stand away from the stove. The latter refused, each called the other vile names and the porter unexpectedly struck Davis twice in the face. The latter drew a 45-calibre Colt's revolver and brought down the butt of it heavily upon the porter's head, inflicting a deep and painful wound. A policeman entered the building just at this time and Davis was arrested. The porter claimed that Davis drew the weapon before any blows were struck, but his testimony was considered untrue, for the reason that it was contradicted by three witnesses for the crown. Justice Dugas severely censured Reinert for bullying a drunken man, and told the porter that on a charge of assault he would have been dealt with harshly by the court. The justice informed the complainant Reinert, that a business which induces men to drink should not mistreat its patrons when they become a trifle disorderly.

Davis was found guilty of assault and fined the sum of \$50.

George L. Graham, well known as Flame McCool, who was one of the witnesses for the crown, immediately loaned Davis the money required to pay his fine.

QUEEN VS. SELIX.

The trial of the case of the Queen vs. Selix was postponed till Tuesday, November 21st. Joseph Selix is accused of receiving property which is alleged to have been stolen from the Yukon Iron Works by James O'Day. The latter attempted to escape to the American side, but was recaptured and returned to Dawson on Saturday. The prosecution will dispose of O'Day's case before proceeding with that of Selix.

THIBAudeau vs. SLAVIN.

The defendant in the above entitled cause was brought before the court on supplementary proceedings. Some time ago, the plaintiff secured judgment against the defendant for \$350. due upon a promissory note. The sheriff was unable to realize on the writ of execution, and on Monday the defendant was examined as to his property. Slavin showed that he had no present assets, and that he was unable to pay. No order was made in the premises.

Letter at this office for O. K.

Dawson's Growth.

Those who have not visited the south side of town cannot realize what energy and enterprise combined with small capital has done toward building up that part of town and establishing a thoroughly active and prosperous business community. Third street south from the river up to Day's addition, has been built up with business houses this summer and fall. Its location is such as to command the attention of the business man, or those seeking a home. Nine-tenths of the travel to and from the creek passes on Third street south and Fifth avenue. During the wet sea-

son the ground is dry and has a natural drainage. The residents of that portion of the city require no sewers or sawdust to keep the streets dry and clean, which from a sanitary point of view is an important consideration. They are also fortunate in having absolutely pure water and consequently have a locality free from disease and its attendant inconveniences. A large vacancy that was particularly noticeable this summer on the southwest corner of Third street south and Fifth avenue, has been built up into a substantial business block. It includes Avery's store on the corner, the Klondike meat market, Ball's hardware store and Grigg's outfitting establishment fronting on Third street. Fronting on the Fifth avenue side is Watson's store, a small store adjoining and a new lodging house, all doing a good business. All these have been erected within the last three months. The owner, Mr. J. R. Watson, must be enjoying a handsome income in rents as a reward for his foresight, business enterprise and faith in Dawson's future. The investor looking for a desirable place to invest or establish a business or home will do well to visit that district before purchasing elsewhere.

MILLION DOLLAR FRAUD.

(Continued from Page 1.)

drifting is productive of just the same sized dump as the single claims above and is done by burning, just as common "gumboot" miners do it, and with the same results.

A beautiful letter over the autograph signature of that cleverest of manipulators, Clifford Sifton, is the next

than 400 square miles of territory in similar concessions.

It must make a loyal Canadian's blood boil in his veins to witness the contempt for his government which Sifton has brought about. The history of the Hunker fraud is a history of lies and deceit; of incompetence and duplicity in office; of official faithlessness and arrogant overriding of the laws by those sent to enforce them. When law stood in the way of the perpetration of this million-dollar steal the property was dishonestly withheld from free miner applicants until the obnoxious law which favored the common miner was resolved out of existence. When protests at the robbery reached the head of the government at Ottawa, the blame was laid upon the obliging shoulders of poor, weak Fawcett, and the complainants were assured that if they would overlook it this time, the likes of it should never occur again. By that promise the complaints have been quieted until 400 or 500 square miles more could be similarly vest pocketed. By such hollow promises the steals have been kept from the general public, and it is time that the press of Canada, from Newfoundland to British Columbia, rang with the "lie" which the Yukon gives Sifton when he gravely stood up in the last house of parliament and assured that body of men that "on his word" the wrongs complained of in this territory were all things of the past, and that honest administration now obtained in that land of snow and ice. Time was when the Canadian mining laws, as developed in British Columbia, were the admiration of the continent of America. The men who came here in '97-8 believed themselves invited to develop the country and believed they were to enjoy the just laws which they had heard so much about. Canadians

robberies of the public domain would bring about their cessation. Unfortunately his well-known weakness and inclination to pander to the wishes of the powers which elevated him to his present temporary position of greatness, is too well-known for anyone to expect redress from that source. Our only chance of making a protest heard is by publishing the thefts in these columns and then see that the accounts reach the proper Canadian newspapers to insure their dissemination throughout the land. We cannot but believe that on the whole, Canadian human nature is much as is human nature in the world at large, and if the facts are properly brought home to them a suitable remedy will be applied at the polls.

Dickens, Shakespeare, cycle cathedral calendars, and a large assortment of Christmas cards at Reid & Co., First avenue.

Yukon Council Affairs.

Commissioner Ogilvie, Mr. Girouard and Mr. Clement, who comprise the committee appointed to name the standing committee, met on last Saturday afternoon and prepared a report which will be submitted to the council at its meeting on Tuesday.

Eliza Caron has petitioned to build a ferry across the Klondike at the mouth of Hunker. Her request has been referred to the legal adviser.

The petition of W. S. Stratton and others, asking that the government construct a trail from discovery on Last Chance to the ridge road, has been referred to the committee on public works.

It has been decided by Mr. Clement, the legal adviser, that the Yukon commissioner has the option of accepting or rejecting the advice of the Yukon council on matters affecting federal affairs.

The St. Andrew's Society.

On last Saturday evening, a number of prominent citizens gathered at the McDonald hall for the purpose of organizing a St. Andrew's society in Dawson. Among those present were Col. Donald McGregor, Dr. Alfred Thompson, Dr. A. J. McDonald, R. L. McLennan, Graham McTavish, Charles Milne, Robert G. Henderson, Charles Rogers, D. C. McKenzie, W. P. Smith and Mrs. John McNaught. Col. Donald McGregor was chairman of the meeting and Dr. Alfred Thompson secretary. It was decided to celebrate St. Andrew's day (November 30th) with a concert and social dance. Messrs. Milne, McLennan and Dr. McDonald were appointed



thing we have to offer to demonstrate the utter falseness of every promise or profession of the man who holds this section in the nollow of his hand.

Ottawa

Dear Sir: Replying to your letter I regret very much the difficulty which you speak of has arisen. The gold commissioner sent down a statement to the effect that the lands which you speak of upon Hunker creek could not be worked by the ordinary methods of placer mining, and recommended strongly that a hydraulic lease should be granted for this territory. The lease was granted upon the gold commissioner's certificate and recommendation, and it is at the present time impossible for the government to recede from the obligations which it has entered into.

I was extremely sorry to learn that a number of free miners had staked their claims upon this creek. In view of what has taken place, I have refused to allow any other leases for hydraulic mining to be given, in order that the same difficulty may not occur again in other cases. It is a matter of great regret to me.

CLIFFORD SIFTON.

The points, elucidated by this letter from the fountainhead of all the evils which have afflicted this ill-governed land, are:

1. Fawcett was to blame for the Hunker hydraulic concession, and

2. The evils complained of should be avoided by the minister of the interior, himself, refusing to allow any more of such grabs at valuable territory.

Now, the present facts in the case of Sifton are not any more flattering than in the case of Fawcett. In the first place the Anderson grant was not made until long after the minister of the interior had been apprised of the nature of the big steal, and

Secondly, that fickle man, dressed in a little brief authority, has, since that letter was written, given out no less

and Americans alike, had participated in the results of the exploration of Alaska, and that the Klondike was 50 miles across Ogilvie's boundary did not seem to offer an insuperable obstacle in the pursuit of wealth.

By a strange fatality, most of the men dispossessed by the Hunker concession are—or rather were—loyal Canadians. That Hunker concession is worth millions if it is worth a penny, and when the story of the outrageous robbery shall have become known throughout Canada, as the dispossessed Canadians purpose it shall be, the chances for the notorious Clifford Sifton to succeed himself in parliament will be indeed slim. In his haste giving away of territory before he shall be deposed, we see a practical application of the parable of the unjust steward of the Scriptures. What he does not "gobble" through his friends before the next election he will never have an opportunity to "gobble" at all.

Mr. Ogilvie, as the actual representative of his government in the Yukon territory, is in a position where a protest from him against these wholesale

to make the necessary arrangements for the occasion. Another meeting of the society will be held at the same place at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening.

James O'Day Captured.

On Saturday afternoon, Constable Lathrop and Special Constable Linklater, of the N. W. M. P., returned from their trip down the river, having in custody James O'Day, accused of stealing property from the Yukon Iron Works. O'Day left Dawson on November first and 24 hours later the officers started in pursuit. The prisoner was apprehended about 15 miles below Forty mile, and submitted quietly to arrest.

On Tuesday morning he was given a hearing before the police court magistrate, and committed for trial in the territorial court. His case will be heard by Justice Dugas on some day during the present week.

Express matter and mail will leave for the outside on November 16th per the Nugget Express.



THE NUGGET SUGGESTS A METHOD OF BRINGING THE DELAYED SCHOOL SUPPLIES TO DAWSON.

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WRITES TO THE FILIPINOS.

A Letter to Aguinaldo's Followers About Uncle Sam.

Humorous Account of What the Filipinos May Expect If They Become Citizens of Uncle Sam's Domain.

(The Nugget is furnished the following through the courtesy of Mr. Mart Bray.)

My Dear Misguided Human Brothers: Just lay down your fuses, bows and arrows and let me talk a little advice and some information.

Now, to begin with, you fellows would do just as well to climb into a sausage grinder as to tackle Uncle Samuel. Uncle Samuel is a figurative expression for 70,000,000 of people. I do not want to see mince meat made of you. We have too many varieties of meat now. You may think you are receiving pretty hard treatment, but Great Scott! What would it be if Uncle Samuel should take a notion to send you a cargo of canned beef. You ought to be thankful you have escaped that.

Now let me tell you what to do: Stop fighting. It is only a matter of time when you'll get licked anyway! Surrender under one condition only—that you shall not be fed on canned beef.

You fellows don't know what a good thing you are missing by not wanting to become citizens of this grand country of ours. There isn't anything like it under the sun. You ought to send a delegation over here to see us—this land of the free—land of churches and 40,000 licensed saloons; bibles, forts and guns; houses of prostitution; millinaires and paupers; theologians and thieves, libertines and liars; Christians and chain gangs; politicians and poverty; schools and scalawags; trusts and tramps; money and misery; homes and hunger; virtue and vice.

A land where you can get a good bible for 15 cents or a bad drink of whisky for 5 cents; where we have a man in congress with three wives, and a lot in the penitentiary for having two wives; where some men make sausage out of their wives and some want to eat them raw; where we make bologna sausage out of dogs, canned beef out of horses and sick cows, corpses out of the people who eat it; where we put a man in jail for not having the means of support and on the rock pile for asking for a job of work; where we license bawdy houses and fine men for telling the truth on the streets; where we have a congress of 400 men to make laws a supreme court of nine men to set them aside; where good whisky makes bad men and bad men make good whisky; where newspapers are paid for suppressing the truth and made rich for teaching a lie; where professors draw their convictions from the same place they do their salaries; where preachers are paid \$25,000 a year to dodge the devil and tickle the ears of the wealthy; where business consists of getting hold of property in any way that wont land you in the penitentiary; where trusts hold you up, poverty holds you down; where men vote for what they do not want for fear they won't get what they do want by voting for it; where "niggers" can vote and women can't; where the girl who goes wrong is made an outcast and her male partner flourishes as a gentleman; where women wear false hair and men "dock" their horses tails; where the political wirepuller has displaced the patriotic statesman; where men vote for a thing one day and "cuss" it 364 days; where we have prayers on the floor of our national capital and whisky in the cellar; where we spend \$5000 to bury a statesman who is rich and \$10 to put away a workingman who is poor; where to be virtuous is to be lonesome, and to be honest is to be called a crank; where we sit on the safety-valve of energy and pull wide open the throttle of conscience where gold is substance—the one thing sought for, and God is a waste basket for our better resolutions; where we pay \$15,000 for a dog and 15 cents a dozen to a poor woman for making shirts; where we teach the "untutored Indian" eternal life from the bible and kill him off with bad whisky; where we put a man in jail for stealing a loaf of bread, and in congress for stealing a railroad; where the checkbook talks, sin walks in broad daylight, justice is asleep, crime runs amuck, corruption permeates our whole social and political fabric, and the devil laughs from every street corner.

Come to us, Fillies; we've got the

grandest aggregation of good things and bad things, hot things and cold things, soft things and hard things, all sizes, varieties and colors ever exhibited under one tent.

We've got more guns, more bibles and more whisky than any two shows on earth. If you don't come, we'll fetch you. "Read ye not the changeless truth, the free can conquer but to save."

"We want to save you first, then we'll salt you down. Then we'll give you a bible and you can get consolation out of it without extra charges. "If the salt loses its savor where with shall it be salted?" "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." "Thro' much suffering ye are made perfect." That's what our guns are for.

Of course when you fellows jine us you will have to stop eating each other. You will be our meat then. Our people won't stand it to see a lot of good meat wasted that way. You can eat each other's substance that makes the flesh. You can eat dog bologna or canned horse meat. It will expand our meat trade. Now, this letter ought to fetch you. Give Aguinaldo the marble heart. He's sold you out twice and would likely do it again. Besides, we have bought you and have offered you all the inducements of civilization. Come to our arms.

P. S.—Forgot to say that when you "jine" us your women would have to change their mode of dress. In other words they should have a more elaborate wardrobe and wear something more than a summer smile and a pair of earrings. Nudity is not permitted with us except in the theaters and first-class ball rooms, and then not with male men.

Britain's Glory.

(Inscribed to a certain section of Cape Colonists who are said to be disloyal.)

Have you heard 'em tell the story,
Have you heard 'em sing the strain
That the ancient, honored glory
Of Britannia's on the wane;
That her star is surely sinking,
That her sun has truly set,
And her pale-faced moon's ablinking—
But, my boys, she's not done yet.

Have you heard the voices ringing
In Australia far away?
Have you heard her patriots singing—
Have you heard em for us pray?
Have you heard her children's voices
Singing "Save Our Gracious Queen?"
And each little one rejoices—
For they sing just what they mean.

They may say our Empire's falling
And declare our Night has come—
'Cause they hear no bugle calling,
See no sword, and hear no drum;
But the Lion's only sleeping,
And the cubs are on the Towers,
And Britannia still is keeping
In the van amongst the Powers.

Don't you know the Frenchmen love us
In that great land of the North,
And we float our flag above us—
And we've learn't to prize its worth;
Ties of blood they may divide us,
But one hope each spirit knows,
And she takes her stand beside us—
That true "Lady of the Snows."

Let 'em whisper the foul story—
For the Lion is asleep;
Let 'em vaunt their fancied glory,
And their paltry triumphs keep;
Let 'em venture to the foray—
Let 'em twist the Lion's tail,
And before him—aged and hoary—
Shall the earth's foundations quail.

Yes! we've heard 'em tell the story,
And we've heard the Dutchmen say
That Britannia's had her glory—
That the Lion's had his day;
Better look afield my brothers,
Ere you point the traitors' guns,
Or the Lord be with poor mothers
Looking for their rebel sons.

—J. Paton.

The Ink Plant.

The juice of the ink plant, which can be used as ink without any preparation, comes out on the paper at first a red color, but after a few hours it changes to black.

Lacking in Spirit.

Jimmie—What kind of a man is yer new boss, Tommy?
Tommy—Aw, I guess he don't amount to much. He never swears at me.—New York Journal.

Discouraging.

"Perhaps you could learn to love me in time?"
"I don't know. I never was any good at learning things I didn't like."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Something Accomplished.

"Hasn't the peace conference done anything yet?"
"Of course; it has unearthed a lot of new things to quarrel about."—Chicago Record.

Physicians recommend 99 cream, at Mohr & Wilkens.

HOW IS THIS?

The Nugget will print you 1000 BUSINESS CARDS on Fine Cut Stock, Round or Square Corners, for

\$10.00

Our immense stock of job printing material has reached Dawson in safety. We have the most complete line of office stationery in the city. Let us stock you up with Envelopes, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, Hand Bills or anything else in the printing line.

OUR FACILITIES ARE THE BEST.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

...The Klondike Nugget Job Printing Department....

WARM STORAGE

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

INSPECT OUR IMPROVED WAREHOUSE

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

ANY OLD THING FOR SALE

From a Needle to a Steamboat

ARTHUR LEWIN

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

Dreyfus.

By Edwin Markham, author of "The Man With the Hoe" and other poems.

I.
A man stood stained; France was one
Alp of hate,
Pressing upon him with the whole
world's weight
In all the circle of the ancient sun
There was no voice to speak for him—
not one.
In all the world of men there was no
sound
But of a sword flung broken to the
ground.

Hell laughed its little hour and then,
behold,
How, one by one, the guarded gates
unfold!
Swiftly a sword by Unseen Forces
hurled,
And now a man rising against the
world!

II
Oh, import, deep as life is, deep as
time!
There is a Something sacred and sub-
lime
Moving behind the worlds, beyond our
ken,
Weighing the stars, weighing the deeds
of men.

Take heart, O soul of sorrow, and be
strong!
There is One greater than the whole
world's wrong.
Be hushed before the high Benignant
Power
That moves wool-shod through sepul-
cher and tower!

No truth so low but he will give it
crown;
No wrong so high but he will hurl it
down.
O men that forge the fetter, it is vain;
There is a Still Hand stronger than your
chain.

'Tis no avail to bargain, sneer and nod,
And shrug the shoulder for reply to God.
—From the September number of Mc-
Clure's Magazine.

Truly a Brute.

Mrs Oldham—Doctor, what shall I do to prevent these horrid wrinkles from coming at the corners of my eyes?
Doctor—Stop getting old, madam. Two dollars, please.—Chicago News.

Street Car Courtesy.

"Don't you dare touch my shoulder again, sir!"
"I was only taking a pinching bug off your back. Here, I'll put it on again if you say so"—Chicago Record.

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

THIS MEANS YOU

We want your trade and we guarantee that if we get it we will keep it. Try us the next time.

CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY

2d Ave., near 4th St.
STUMER & JOHNSON, Proprietors,
Abbott & Curtis, agents at the Forks.

ORR & TUKEY,

Freighters and Forwarders

Pack Trains and Freight Teams.

...TEAMING IN TOWN...

DEALERS IN WOOD.

All kinds of freight contracted for to any of the creeks and removed safely and quickly. Prompt and reliable.

Office, Second Ave., near Second St.
Barns and Corral,
Second Avenue and Fifth Avenue South

First Dog Team of

The Nugget Express

Will leave for the Coast on or about

NOVEMBER 16.

Can Accommodate Two Passengers.

Office, BOYLE'S WHARF.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Goes the hammer on the anvil.
Blacksmithing by blacksmiths, horseshoeing by horseshoers, wagon making by wagon makers.

STANLEY & CO.,
Fourth Av., Near Broadway.

One Dollar

A splendid course dinner served daily at

THE HOLBORN

Ask the boys what they think of it. Short orders a specialty. Connecting with the Green Trees.
BRUCE & HALL, Props.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast. The first dog team will start as soon as the ice will permit.

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

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EXODUS OF SONS OF HAM.

100,000 Colored People Want to Leave the United States.

And Pray the Government to Pay Their Way to Liberia—Petitions Being Circulated.

South McAlester, I. T., Oct. 16.—A petition, started by colored folks of South McAlester, has started people to thinking, and it may be the solution of the African question in the United States. Some time ago, J. H. Johnson of this place one of the progressive colored citizens of the territory, called a meeting here.

The meeting was the outgrowth of the reports of lynching and other alleged mistreatment of the colored people in the South. At this mass meeting, preambles and resolutions were adopted, but any mention of the above causes were carefully left in the background. The result was the formulation of a petition praying for government aid in behalf of the colored people to help them to Liberia.

The petition stated that this was done to protect the honor of the white man, as well as the negro; that the civil rights law was being daily and constantly violated; that it was impossible for the two races to live together in harmony. There were no reflections in the petition that would lead to acrimonious argument, but a plain and logical statement of the facts from the standpoint of the colored man. Similar petitions are now being circulated in almost every hamlet and city in the South. Mass meetings have been called and the same tactics used in all as were displayed here where the movement began.

It is estimated that today there are at least 100,000 signatures to this monster petition, which will be presented to congress when it convenes. J. H. Johnson, who was instrumental in starting this movement, says that there is opposition, and strangely enough, it comes from people who know that the condition of the colored man is daily becoming more of a complex nature, in which they are losing much of the ground gained by his emancipation.

Four-fifths of the negroes in the Indian territory today would pick up all their earthly belongings and move in a body to Liberia if they could be sent there as a colony.

Johnson is not alone in this movement; other educated negroes are agitating the question throughout the South and West. With every fresh indignity heaped upon the black race comes a fresh infusion of blood into the movement, and the petitions are signed with a willingness and readiness unknown in any other movement.

The colored people throughout the territory would hail it as another and more significant emancipation day should they be given what they ask from the congress of the United States.

Arbitration Treaty Signed.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The secretary of state has received a cablegram from Ambassador White, president of the American delegation to The Hague peace conference, stating that 16 powers represented have signed the protocol of the arbitration treaties. Included in the lists are France, England and Russia. The treaty will not become effective, so far as the United States is concerned, until it has been ratified by the senate, so that its provisions could not be availed of at this time to settle the boundary dispute between the United States and Canada. Even after the treaty is ratified it is said arbitration on this question cannot be initiated unless with the full consent of both parties.

Against the United States.

London, Oct. 16.—A dispatch to the Morning Post from Rome mentions a report current there to the effect that the larger South American republics, suspicious of the United States' absorption of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines and the growth of imperialism in America, have exchanged views on the subject of an offensive and defensive alliance against the United States. The prime movers in the negotiations are Brazil, Argentina, Uruguay and Paraguay. It is said the preliminaries for the alliance have all been concluded be-

tween Gen. Julio Roca, president of the Argentine Republic, and Dr. Campos Salles, president of Brazil. After the formation of the league, Bolivia, Peru, Colombia, Ecuador and Venezuela will join.

The Ill-Fated Jessie.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—The Examiner prints a letter from Nunivak island, Alaska, written by a trapper whose name is not given, which confirms the suspicion that the members of the Jessie expedition were murdered by Indians, and not drowned, as has previously been reported. The letter, after referring to the wreck of the Jessie at the mouth of the Kuskowin river, says:

"I have it for a fact that all hands got ashore and while sleeping were killed and robbed by the Indians and their bodies taken some distance from shore and put into the sea. I learned these facts through my wife, who is an Indian woman, and some days after the wreck visited her relatives at Kuskowin river, where she was told that the people of the Jessie were murdered while asleep."

Ravages of Robbers.

A special to Chicago from Vancouver, B. C., says:

The following mail advices were received by the steamer Empress of Japan. A terrible flood has swept over the sub-prefecture of War Chow, where 1850 houses were destroyed and thousands of poor people rendered homeless.

A band of thousands of robbers is ravaging the country. Ten junks full of soldiers to head them off were captured the arms taken from the soldiers and the junks burned. Hundreds of the soldiers were drowned. Seven hundred natives who resisted the onward march of the enemy were killed, while 200 saved their lives by joining the robbers.

Reward Offered for Coughlin.

Chicago, Oct. 6.—The board of commissioners of Cook county have offered a reward of \$500 for the capture and return to this city of Daniel Coughlin, wanted for alleged jury bribing. Coughlin was once sentenced to the penitentiary for life for the murder of Dr. Cronin and was acquitted on the second trial.

Holds Up Stage in Alaska.

Skagway, via Seattle, Sept. 29.—The stage running between Atlin and Discovery was held up by a lone highwayman Tuesday night. There were nine passengers, but none carried much money or valuables and the plunder secured was light. The robber escaped without being molested.

The highwayman hailed the stage, saying he wanted to ride, and when it halted he covered the driver and passengers, telling them if they wanted to save their lives they would have to give up their money.

The Squire's Dilemma.

A justice of the peace in one of the west end boroughs issued a warrant for the arrest of a west end woman for slander. Squire S. J. White happened to be present at the hearing. The prosecutor testified that the defendant had called her an "old virago" and that she had added, "I don't know what that means, but whatever it is, that's what you are." The witness admitted that she did not know what the meaning of the word was, either, but she knew it had no good meaning or the other wouldn't have made use of it.

"No matter what it means," said the squire, who is an intensely patriotic American, "it's a foreign name, and she had no business calling you it. I'll fine her for it."

"Squire," whispered Squire White in his ear, "you have no jurisdiction in slander suits. They must be entered in court."

"Well, I'll hold her for court, then," the squire declared.

"But there's no law under which you can do that," he was told.

"Well, I'll hold her anyhow," he replied, "and test the constitutionality of the act."

"But there is no act," persisted Squire White.

"Get out of this office!" commanded the squire, turning on him. "Do you think I'm going to allow you to come in here and learn me the law?"

"You-uns go, too," he said, turning to the women. "You're both released on your own recognizance until this court finds out what the darnation to do with this case."—Pittsburg News.

Bent of His Industry.

Mrs. de Cohen—I hear you've got a very industrious husband.

Laundress—Yes, mum; he's always finding something for me to do.—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

DOTZ' MATRIMONIAL CAREER.

Married Six Women, Two of Whom Died Leaving Him Property.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Martin Dotz, just back from the gold fields of the far north, said to have married six women, all but two of whom are said to be now living, was arrested here today. The police allege that Dotz, in Wheeling, W. Va., under the name of Henry Detting, married a woman who later died under suspicious circumstances. His watch and clothing were found on the banks of the Ohio river, but the impression of suicide thus given was dispelled by his arrest a year ago for disposing of mortgaged goods. Before reaching Chicago, Dotz married in Milwaukee, Maximilian Spert, a Chicago woman, and Elizabeth Schmidt and Caroline Schueider, both of Milwaukee. Upon obtaining their money, the allegation runs, he left them in this city to marry a woman worth \$12,000. She died suddenly, willing her property to Dotz, then known as Fred Hon. His next wife was a south side woman possessed of \$1000. His arrest at this point cut short his matrimonial experiences. During the year he has been in the Bridewell the police have been gathering evidence against him.

A Rothschild's Marriage.

An interesting engagement is announced, says London Lady. Lord Rothschild's only daughter, Miss Charlotte Louise Adela Evalina, is to be married to Mr. Clive Behrens, R.H.A., son of Mr. Edward Behrens, of Manchester. Miss Rothschild is six-and-twenty. She inherits the beauty of her mother, who is a daughter of Baron Charles de Rothschild. Miss Rothschild prefers to be called by her fourth name—Evalina—which was given her in compliment of Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild's lovely and beloved wife, from whose loss he never recovered, and whose memory he perpetuated by the erection of the Evalina hospital. No doubt the forthcoming wedding will be a very distinguished one, remarkable for the beauty of the presents. The bride already possesses one of the finest pearl necklaces in the world.

To Disfranchise Negroes.

North Carolina has just entered upon a death struggle between the Anglo-Saxon and the African. This campaign is waged on a proposed suffrage amendment to the constitution, submitted to the people by the last legislature. It was designed for the single purpose of eliminating the negro as a political factor.

"Every person of eligible age who applies for registration, for instance, must be able to read and write any section or sections of the federal constitution. Under this clause 100,000 incompetent negro voters in North Carolina will be barred from the polls.

But the ignorant white voters—and there are thousands of them—can enter through another gate. Section 5 provides that any lineal descendant of any voter in this country prior to 1867 shall be entitled to vote whether he can read and write or not."

Cheap Water in Glasgow.

In Glasgow a £15 householder obtains for 71d per annum a continuous, never failing, unrestricted stream of the purest water in the world, delivered right into his kitchen, wash-house and bathroom. It is calculated that 380 gallons of pure water are delivered to the citizens of Glasgow for every penny paid. And it is water of such peculiar softness that the householders of Glasgow can pay their water-rate out of what they save on soap.—Engineering Magazine.

The Hyphen.

"Might I ask what your nationality is?" inquired the man who had been talking politics.

"Certainly. My ancestors came from various countries. I am a German-Irish French-Dutch-Swedish-American. I have no patience with a man who limits himself to merely one hyphen."—Washington Star.

The Proper Term.

Bramble—They had a big audience at the prize fight last night.

Thorne—You mean they had a great many spectators. You can't use the word audience unless there was some thing to be heard.

Bramble—Well those fellows fought with their mouths.—New York Journal.

Will Go Home Awheel.

The first Alaskan prospector to return to his home in the East using a bicycle as a means to transportation will be James Stoddard, of Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa., who has recently re-

turned from a fruitless tour through the Copper river country, and will depart this week on his overland journey.

The distance from here to Montrose by way of any of the wheel routes is from 3500 to 4000 miles, but Stoddard has no fears of being able to make the distance without difficulty, and long before Thanksgiving. His outfit will consist of a light blanket, tools, a lamp, cup, canteen and knapsack. He expects to get most of his provisions from farm houses, except where he rides long distances through sparsely settled regions, when he will carry a supply.

Mr. Stoddard is not a stranger to the rigors of such a long journey. When he was at Montrose, operating the city waterworks, he frequently toured through the surrounding country. In one case he made a circuit from Montrose to Atlantic City, N. J., a total distance of 811 miles, in seven days; another time he went to Buffalo, N. Y., and return, 460 miles, and still another, the round trip to Syracuse, N. Y., 174 miles, besides making innumerable "centuries." He went to the Copper river in February, 1898, in company with five others, all of whom, except himself, have returned to their homes.

He has a wife and son at Montrose. He is an old friend of L. E. Beebe, of the Union Pacific.—Seattle Times.

Another Tragedy.

"Miss Miami Brown," he said severely, "I wah jes' happenin to pass de window yesterday evenin, and I hyuhd a soun. It wah a smack!"

"Oh, I done foghet to tell you dat de kissing bug done broke in. You mus' of hyuhd 'im!"

"Miss Miami, I bids you adoo!"

"Whah is you gwine?"

"I's gwine down an fin a pahfesser. I wants to tell 'im dat Foggy Bottom hab done turned up a kissin bug dat w'ars a red necktie an plays de banjo."—Washington Star.

Malaria's Victims.

Major Ross said in a recent lecture at Liverpool that malaria was not so dramatic a disease as cholera; it did not kill so quickly, but it killed far more people. In India it killed about 5,000,000 people a year. It was also a politically important disease, because it checked the progress of civilization in districts the richest in the world, killing more of the English army than were killed by the enemy.

Just Suited Him.

"No, sir, I don't want you for a son-in-law," said the wealthy American.

"That suits me exactly," returned the foreign nobleman, who had just made an impassioned appeal for the daughter's hand. "That is better than I had any right to expect. How much are you willing to give to buy me off?"—Chicago Post.

Where He Has the Bulge.

The policeman who is attacked by a kissing bug has a great advantage over other people.

"In what way?"

He generally has so much upper lip that there may be considerable swelling without being noticeable.—Chicago Times-Herald.

What About the Kissing?

Emperor William is said to have told some American ladies who visited him that "women have no business to interfere with anything outside of the four 'k's'—kinder, kirche, kueche and kleider" (children, church, cooking and clothes). Was ist los mit kuessen?

An Evening Up.

Yeast—I saw a man throw a banana skin on the sidewalk today.

Crimsonbeak—Well, that evens things up; I saw a banana skin throw a man on the sidewalk yesterday.—Yonkers Statesman.

Not So Pleasant.

Biggs—My wife writes to me every day while she is at the seaside.

Boggs—That is very kind of her.

Biggs—I don't know about that. She asks for money every time she writes.—New York Journal.

Radical.

Stubbs—Is old Kranker an anti-imperialist?

Penn—Well, I should say so! He actually wouldn't accept a royalty on his invention.—Chicago News.

Troublesome.

Perhaps the worst thing about the voluble talker is that he not only wants to do all the talking, but wants to think for you as well as for himself.—Boston Transcript.

A Scorcher.

Bramble—Nice day, isn't it?

Thorne—Ye-e-s, only I don't like them quite so well done.—New York Journal.

New Rex ham and bacon at Mohr & Wilkens'.

AT VARIOUS PLAYHOUSES.

Large Crowds Attend the Performances This Week.

Recent Arrivals From the Outside Made Their Appearance Monday Night and Were Well Received.

Large audiences are attending the theaters this week. The entertainments are good. Several new theatrical people arrived recently, and they made their appearances on Monday evening. Patronage at the playhouses is certainly better now than at any other time in the history of Dawson.

THE OPERA HOUSE.

The "Two Orphans" still continues to draw large crowds at the opera house. Unquestionably this is the finest dramatic production that has ever been attempted in Dawson. The stage setting is superb, and the parts of all of the principal characters are played exceedingly well. The legitimate work of Blossom, Lucy Lovell, Julia Wolcott, Nellie Forsythe, May Walker, Boardman, Hillyer, Mullen, Kelly and Lawrence is all that could be asked.

The management have made no mistake in selecting this piece to run a second week.

The olio is varied and entertaining. Tom Rooney and Jessie Forrester, who arrived recently, appear in a comic sketch in which they are exceptionally fine. Cecil Marion, another new arrival, displays talent as a singer. Blanche Cammetta is very artistic in the rendition of her selections. Mamie Hightower is entertaining. Blossom and Nellie Forsythe attempt a character change specialty, in which both are exceptionally good. May Miner, Kittie Pierce and Bessie Pierce, are as entertaining as ever. The team work of the Browning Sisters is clever. Frank Kelly and Harry O'Brien appear in a plantation sketch, and do exceedingly well. Billy Mullen is inimitable in his comedy work.

THE MONTE CARLO.

The evening's entertainment at the Monte Carlo opens with a comic production entitled "My Uncle From New York." The entire stock company is employed in the act. The piece is very amusing.

The olio is good, and comprises many new features. Miss Vivian has an exceptionally fine voice, and uses it to advantage. Grace Anderson, a recent arrival, is good in her specialty of song and dancing. Alice Fairbanks is a contortion dancer of merit. Beatrice Lorne sings sweetly some selected songs. Jacqueline and Nellie Holgate do a neat sobrette turn. Mulligan and Linton produce a funny sketch. Sid characterizes the Highland lassie. "Old Hoss" Maurettus springs a new specialty this week. The O'Brien family appear in an original sketch, entitled "O'Riley's Party," in which are introduced songs, dances and also a boxing match between Eddie O'Brien and Alice Jennings.

The entertainment concludes with Mulligan's laughable act, "The Business Block."

On November 16th the Nugget Express starts a dog team for the outside. Mail and express matter will thus reach the outside in plenty of time for Christmas.

TO ADJUST CLAIMS.

Lieut. Adair Appointed to Look After Interests of the W. P. & Y. Ry.

The directors of the White Pass & Yukon railway fully appreciate the growing importance of Dawson as a commercial center. In proof of this fact they have determined to establish a representative here with far greater powers than those given to the ordinary agent. For this important post they have appointed Lieut. S. E. Adair, late of the Fifth cavalry, U. S., who for some time past has been the confidential man in the service of the management of the road. Lieut. Adair is a thorough transportation man, and is peculiarly equipped for the position which he has been called upon to fill, owing to his previous experience in Yukon life.

He has been called upon at various times to undertake important and delicate tasks for his road, and the executive ability and keenness of judgment displayed by him in previous missions induced General Manager Hawkins to select him for the Dawson post. Lieut.

Adair has been commissioned particularly to adjust all claims for overcharges which patrons of the White Pass & Yukon may hold against the road. He states that it is the intention of the management to refund any overcharges which may inadvertently have occurred, and invites all shippers who have such claims to present the same at the earliest possible moment.

He will also quote rates and contract for delivery of any quantity of goods desired.

Lieut. Adair will be assisted in his work by Mr. J. Wiley, who is also a transportation man of experience, and will personally represent the road in the absence of Lieut. Adair.

Surprise Party on Gold Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cavanaugh, of Gold Hill gave a surprise party last Saturday evening, on Miss Emojene Cavanaugh. There was vocal and instrumental music; whist was played and a delicious lunch was served. Songs were rendered by Messrs. Hutchinson, Bell and Murphy. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cavanaugh, Mrs. Frank Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Boyce, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Card, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Boggs, Miss E. Cavanaugh, Miss Stanchfield, Messrs. Card, Bell, Boyle, Murphy, Hutchinson, Dr. Paddleford.

Christmas is coming, and if you wish to reach your home with presents by Dec. 25th remember that The Nugget Express leaves Dawson for its first trip November 16.

GOVERNMENT WEATHER BUREAU

	Low-est.	High-est.	Wind, Miles, Hour.
Nov. 1	25.8	30.3
Nov. 2	20.9	29.2
Nov. 3	20.8	29.0
Nov. 4	13.2	15.0
Nov. 5	7.0	10.5
Nov. 6	4.3	12.3
Nov. 7	6.2	8.8	4.15
Nov. 8	1.0	12.0	0.8
Nov. 9	2.6	16.0	6.9
Nov. 10	3.3	5.0	1.5
Nov. 11	8.0	10.0	4.1

See "For Sale" column for bargains.

POLICE COURT ITEMS.

Edward O'Brien obtained a judgment against George Corsa in the sum of \$82.50 for wages.

Joseph Cadenux violated public property by throwing refuse water on the thoroughfare. He was assessed \$5 and costs.

John Stevenson was ignorant respecting the law, but that did not avoid a fine of \$5 and costs for committing a nuisance.

All the game keepers in the Aurora gambling house will be brought before the police court on Wednesday and fined the sum of \$50 and costs.

T. Frazier is accused by Constable Both of conducting a black-jack game with marked cards. His trial will be held some day during the week.

Matt Ryan assaulted Oscar E. Berglin. The accused was convicted, and during the next 30 days, he will operate a saw in the government wood yard.

Onesmi Sobel runs a roadhouse on No. 33 Sulphur, and in addition to selling beans and bacon, he vended the cup that cheers. The magistrate fined him \$50 and costs, and warned him to be careful of his name in the future.

Buy one of our easy rocking chairs and be happy. Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., near Melbourne.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

W. C. Lyal, purser on the popular steamer Ora, arrived in Dawson over the ice from Whitehorse, last Monday morning. Mr. Lyal reports the stranding of 23 scows in one bunch five miles above Stewart river. When he passed that point there were 950 people camped there. He states that the ice this side of Stewart is in a dangerous condition for travel, it not being thick enough in many places to support the weight of a man.

The Salvation Army holds services in the new barracks, Second avenue, as follows: Tuesday, 8 p. m. (barracks time); Thursday, 8 p. m.; Saturday, 8 p. m.; Sunday, 3 and 7:30 p. m. Free reading room in same building; open every day. Also in the evenings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Cabin Caught Fire.

When Humboldt Gates went home last Thursday evening it was just in time to save his cabin from burning. The paper in the wall had caught fire from the stove and a large hole several feet in diameter had burned off. A few moments longer and the cabin would have burned.

We have no wife waiting for us outside. We're here to stay. Reid & Co., druggists, First avenue.

Ladies, see our stock of upholstered goods. Jenkins & Johnson.

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

Construction, equipment and staff equal to any hospital outside. Scientifically heated, especially to maintain an equable temperature. Trained nurses in attendance. Inspection invited. Terms from \$10 a day, including medical attendance. Cow's milk and other delicacies required by patients administered. Separate room for each patient. Medical and surgical advice at hospital, \$5. Medicines and stimulants extra.

The White Pass & Yukon Railway

Desires to satisfy the patrons of the road of its intention to deal justly with all shippers. With this idea in view, S. E. Adair, the representative in Dawson, requests that all shippers who believe they have been the victims of unfair charges or discrimination to communicate with or call upon him at his office in A. C. Co.'s Office Building.

TELEGRAPHIC CLICKS.

The Boers Humorously Declare British Territory Annexed.

Rioters Convicted—Vice President Hobart Dying—British Reverses and Evacuations.

London, Nov. 4.—The rumors of Gen. White's capitulation at Ladysmith have not been confirmed and are not credited.

London, Nov. 4.—Reports have been received to the effect that the Boers are marching through Zululand in the direction of Durban. Word from Cape Town, Nov. 1, is to the effect that the Boers occupied Colesburg on the Wednesday preceding. The only resistance was from the police, who quickly yielded to discretion.

Natal, Nov. 4.—The Boers are shelling Colenso. The capture of the Tugela bridge seems to be the object, for the fire is chiefly directed at Fort Wylie, which commands it.

London, Nov. 4.—It is believed that the Orange Free State is preparing for the invasion of Cape Colony. The English are railing severely at Gen. White for the many reverses his arms have already suffered.

London, Nov. 6.—Sir Redvers Buller has broke up the British camp at Stromberg, believing the point to be indefensible in case of attack. British troops are being massed at Kimberly in anticipation of an attack from the Boers. Several more evacuations by the British are reported.

Capetown, Nov. 6.—The Boers have issued a proclamation declaring the Tugela division of Natal to be annexed to the Orange Free State.

Paris, Nov. 6.—The word here is that the Boer representatives are moving swiftly and secretly in securing privateers to disturb British commerce during the war in South Africa.

London, Nov. 6.—Word from Ladysmith is that during the operation of one of the British batteries a force of English sallied and captured a Boer camp.

Whitehorse, Nov. 12.—The wrecked steamer scow Linderman has been responsible for two deaths by drowning. Jim Smith, Fred Batty and J. McIntosh were engaged in boating to and from the wreck, saving the cargo. The loaded boat was swamped and only McIntosh rescued.

Seattle, Nov. 6.—James Hamilton Lewis has returned from London, where he went with a million dollar suit in behalf of excluded alien miners of Atlin. Lewis refuses to talk on the matter, and it is believed he has met with no encouragement.

Berlin, Nov. 6.—Emperor William is moving for an increase of the German navy to double its present strength. In view of his pro-Boer proclivities his at-

EWEN MORRISON,

Mines and Mining.

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

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

EWEN MORRISON,

Room 3, Hotel McDonald

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Black leather pocketbook, containing papers of value to owner. Name of S. Vellings appears on papers. Owner can secure same by calling at Nugget office and paying for this ad.

FOUND—Small package marked Geo. Oils. Owner can have same by calling at 76 below Bonanza, roadhouse.

WANTED

WANTED—Partner for a trip to Cape Nome over the ice. The undersigned will furnish dog team. Address David Laiti, Nugget office.

WANTED—To buy good dogs. The Nugget Express.

FOR SALE.

I AM going out, and will sell my improved business corner at a sacrifice. Lot, 50x100 feet; very prominent location; title perfect; rents now paying 7 1/2 per cent per month on the purchase price, which is \$4,000 cash, in currency. Address W. Call, Box 89

BLACKSMITHS.

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

OYSTER PARLORS.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Every style. Eastern coast and cove oysters, prepared by scientific oyster chefs at "The Kozy," Second avenue, between Second and Third streets. Turkey dinner Sunday, \$2.00. Wm. S. Hawley, Prop.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, Bonfield Building, opposite A. C. Store, Dawson.

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building. Safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Offices, Green Tree Bldg.

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

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

J. H. KOONS, M. D.; A. C. Building.

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

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.

titude is viewed with much interest.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 6.—Vice-President Hobart is very ill and sinking fast.

Moscow, Idaho, Nov. 6.—The jury in the case of the rioting Wardner miners has returned a verdict of guilty in the case of ten men, and not guilty in the case of three.

"Blessed be he who first invented sleep." Get one of our hand-made mattresses. Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., near Third street.

Send your friends a Christmas present via Nugget Express.

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