

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

Vol. 3—No. 254

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1902.

OPENS WITH A MIX-UP

Clarke's Supporters Call the First Meeting, Which Was Attended by Representatives of All Candidates—Splendid Meeting But Spoiled by Unseemly Wrangle at Close.

The first mass meeting of the campaign for the election of the first parliament for the Yukon, held in A. B. hall last night, was a hammer. It closed sometime after midnight in the wildest kind of confusion. Clarke and George Black and "Barney" Sugrue were all on the platform at once, wildly gesticulating and being held back by their friends, hurling all sorts of personal epithets at each other which no one could make out above the yell of the excited mob.

That gentleman did not step forward, and after a long pause, during which no other name was brought forward, Mr. Black called upon Colonel McGregor, who ascended the platform. It was nearly nine o'clock by this time, and the hall had been crowded ever since the doors were opened nearly an hour before. The colonel read a list of speakers and requested them to come upon the platform. They did so as follows: J. F. Sugrue, Dr. Catto, F. S. Leck, Moses McGregor, D. Donaghy, Dr. Clendennin, F. T. Congdon, George Black, W. A. Beddoe, Joe Gibson and Joe Clarke, the latter being loudly cheered.

Mr. Gibson was called as the first speaker, and he had evidently planned to make a lengthy address as he went back to the caudex which led to the granting of Magna Charta, speaking of the kings of those days with great familiarity. He was several times requested to talk politics, and it was howled at him when he attempted to give a personal reminiscence of George III. At length he brought his remarks down to "that packed convention," and asked how it was packed. He answered that it was not the men of Dawson, but the men from the creeks who packed that convention. He then read the platform of the convention and called upon the meeting to endorse it.

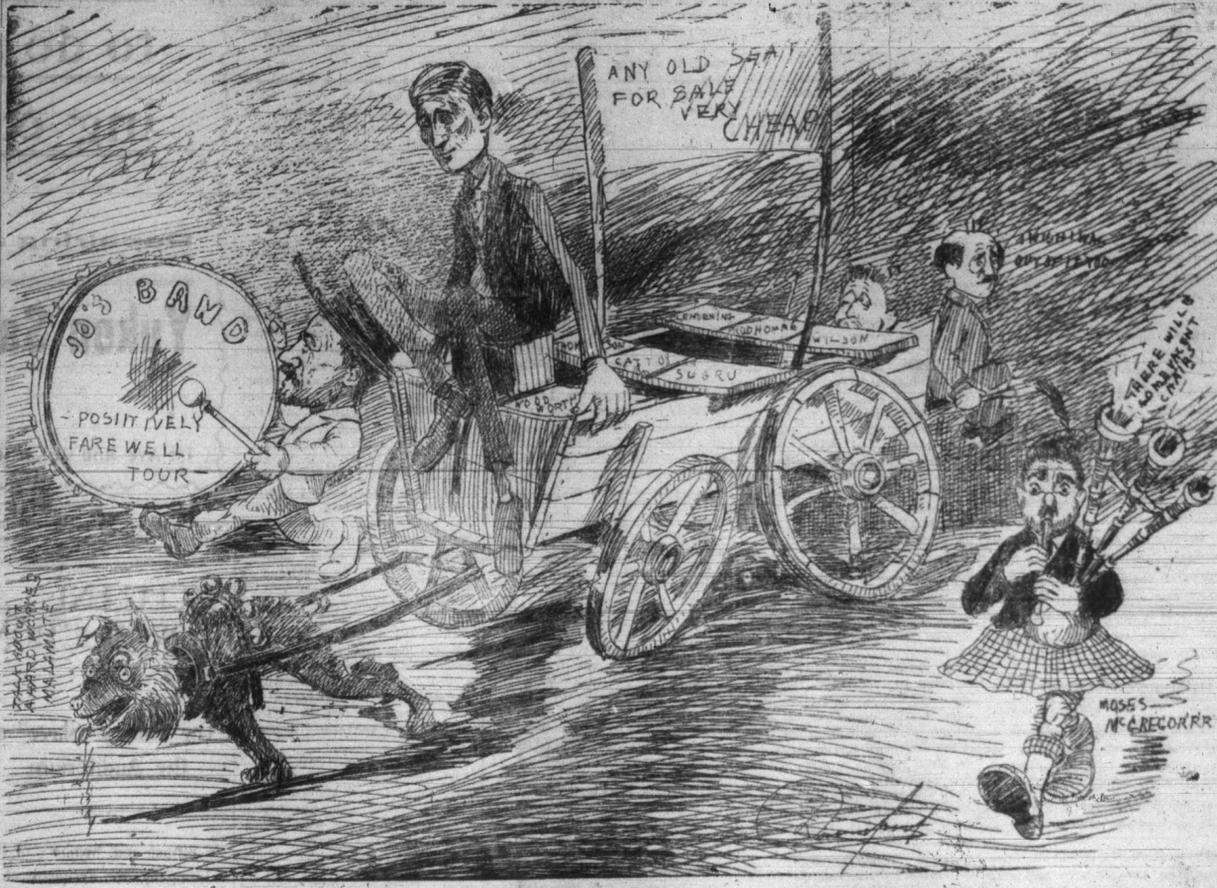
This brought him down to modern times and in place of the polish of the historian Gibbons came a number of unpolished Gibbonsisms. He just "trowed it at dem smooth guys at Ottawa," "eh, what?" "We don't want to send no man to coax the government to do its duty. No, we are a lot of kickers, are we? Governor Ross tried to disfranchise the people and make us just like a lot of hottenots and daddoes because we can't vote," etc., and so forth, amid mighty cheers and mingled laughter and the barking and yelping of dogs.

Mr. Sugrue came forward as the next speaker in a storm of cheers and hisses. He thanked the audience for the surprising warmth of his welcome, and said he had been told he would not be allowed to speak, but he had yet to see a meeting of British subjects in which he could not say what he wished to say. They had been pleased to hear him in such meetings in '98 and he was pleased that they wished to hear him now. (Cheers.)

"In speaking in this campaign," he went on, "I am advocating the cause of one whom I believe will be our future representative at Ottawa, James Hamilton Ross (Rising cheers, prolonged for some time.) I consider that I should, not only as a duty to Mr. Ross, but to myself, make my position plain and clear to you, so you must pardon me if I refer to some of my actions of the past year."

He had the honor of being entrusted by the people of Yukon, he began, with the attempt to secure the abolition of the treacherous concession. "Why didn't you do it?" someone called, and there was an immediate uproar, during which there were cries:

NEGLECT FATAL. It is always the small things, which one is liable to disregard, that often prove most serious and often fatal. A cough or a cold in itself is insignificant, but if not promptly treated often results in pneumonia, consumption and an early death. Avoid all risks by getting a bottle of Cribbs' Cough Cure—it does the work. Try it, then tell your friends. CRIBBS, The Druggist, King St., next to Post Office, First Ave., opp. White Pass Dock.



PLENTY OF ROOM IN THIS BAND WAGON.

WAR SHIPS WANTED

To Prevent Trouble at Caracas

Matters Are Now in Bad Shape at the Venezuelan Capital.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Oct. 21.—U. S. Minister Bowen has wired from Caracas a request that American warships be sent to reinforce the gun boat Mariotta at Lagunera, with a view of preventing a critical situation at the Venezuelan capital.

Workmen to Blame. Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, Oct. 21.—Inquiry into the cause of the recent explosion at Black Diamond, Wash., by which 11 miners lost their lives, has resulted in fixing the responsibility upon the carelessness of workmen employed in the mine.

Prince Chun Weds. Special to the Daily Nugget. Peking, Oct. 21.—Prince Chun, brother of the Chinese emperor, has been married to the daughter of Yung Lu, second to the throne. The match was made with the object of providing an heir to the throne.

Beresford Promoted. Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Oct. 21.—Rear Admiral Lord Chas. Beresford has been promoted to the position of vice Admiral, while Admiral Sir Edward H. Seymour becomes his Majesty's principal aide de camp.

Fine for Canada. Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, Oct. 21.—Sir Edmund Barton declared during his Canadian tour that the average Canadian is ahead if not ahead of the average Australian in loyalty to the motherland flag.

Dancing and Acting. Messrs. Hooley and Headick of the Auditorium Stock Company, will shortly open a school of fancy dancing and acting in the Eagles hall opposite the Nugget office. Both are adepts in their line and will doubtless receive a number of pupils. Applications for membership will be received by Mr. Hooley this week at the Auditorium.

Died. Louis Blodiere, a miner and native of St. Vital, Manitoba, died at St. Mary's hospital on Saturday night at 8:30, aged 58 years. His friends are making arrangements for the funeral to be held tomorrow from Brimston's undertaking parlors.

Grants Issued Today. The first grants on claims staked in the Philip stampede are being issued today and there is every indication of being no end of litigation as the result of the mad race for a claim. Near the confluence of Lovett gulch with Bonanza creek there is a conflict that will require a lawsuit to straighten out. In the third and fourth tier of benches poles of the stakers staked from Bonanza and the others from Lovett, their locations covering the same ground but staked from different points.

Against Oil. Washington, Oct. 21.—American naval experts have reported against the use of oil as fuel for naval purposes.

Scientists Dead. Washington, Oct. 21.—Maj. J. W. Powell, director of ethnology of the Smithsonian Institute, is dead.

LOST.—Ebenzer Jined left hand kid glove. Finder please report same to Nugget office. 14th. Auditorium—Galley Slave.

FOR SALE—Very cheap, interest in creek claim No. 188 below lower on Dominion. Inquire E. C. Stahl, this office.

Pardon Granted

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Oct. 21.—The president has granted full pardon to Wm. Dinkeld convicted in 1880 before the United States consular court of Japan, for murder of Chas. A. Abbott, first mate of the American ship Centennial, and who has been undergoing imprisonment ever since that time.

Lovers Quarrel

Special to the Daily Nugget. Baldwinville, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Luther Brooks shot and killed Nellie Carver at Baldwinville, N. Y., then suicided. The tragedy was the result of a love affair.

Succeeds Hanna

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, Oct. 21.—E. A. Bames will shortly succeed D. B. Hanna as general superintendent of the Canadian Northern.

Siberian Bear a Joke

From appearances no one would suspect the Siberian bear at Bronx Park of malicious humor. Yet one of the chief delights of the long-haired ursine is to tease the big grizzly in the next cage. The Siberian bear does not eat all the meat given him; he saves a bit and pushes it up close to the bars separating him from the grizzly. The grizzly tries to push his paw through, but can't. Then the Siberian bear moves the meat forward and backward, to one side and the other, with the plain intention of tantalizing the grizzly.

In this he succeeds admirably. After many attempts the grizzly retires in wrath to a corner of his cage. As he goes he lets out a growl which plainly says:

"If I could get through those bars it's more than that piece of meat that would be eaten. There would be one less bad Siberian in the world."

When the other bears in the cage with the big grizzly hear that growl they are careful to keep out of his way until his had humor vanishes—New York Press.

A Duplicate of the Kaiser

Prince Nicholas, of Greece, who is to wed the Grand Duchess Helena, daughter of the Grand Duke Vladimir, the Czar's uncle, is the third son of King George and Queen Olga, and is thirty years of age.

He is a colonel in the Greek army, and took part in the last war against Turkey, notably in the battles of Pharsalia and Domokos. He is versatile and accomplished—quite a pocket edition of the Kaiser, in fact. He can speak French elegantly as well as correctly, and is a painter and poet, and has even ventured into the domain of dramatic authorship.

WANTED—Good woman cook wants position. Address E. K., Nugget office. p30

The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

SECESSION THE ISSUE

So Says the Queensland Premier

Will be the Vital Question at the Coming Federal Election.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Melbourne, Oct. 21.—Premier Philip of Queensland announces that the question of secession from the commonwealth will be a vital one at the next federal election in Queensland.

THE POWERS COMPLY

With Request of the Turks

Better Surveillance Will be Given to the Bulgarian Frontier.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Constantinople, Oct. 21.—The powers have notified the Porte of compliance with the request that representations be made to the Bulgarian government urging better surveillance of the Turko-Bulgarian frontier.

Key Man Busy

Seattle, Oct. 21.—A skeleton key nipper man has been very busy in Seattle lately.

Tariff Bill

Berlin, Oct. 21.—A new tariff bill is under consideration by the German Reichstag.

Sage Improves

New York, Oct. 21.—Russell Sage continues to progress toward recovery.

Miles at Manila

Manila, Oct. 21.—Gen. Miles' party has arrived at Manila.

CORNER'S INQUEST

So Says the Queensland Premier

Was Done

In the Famous Warehouse Mystery Case Being Heard at Toronto.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Oct. 21.—A coroner's inquest has after three months' investigation returned an open verdict of murder in the case of Geo. Whalley, the victim of the famous warehouse mystery.

O'DONNELL SENTENCED

The Fiery Irishman Gets Three Months

Was Convicted of Inciting Boycott and Stirring up a Riot.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Oct. 21.—John O'Donnell, M. P. from Mayo, has been sentenced to three months imprisonment for intimidation and inciting boycott.

Building Ships

London, Oct. 21.—The British government is laying the moorings of thirty ships at Gibraltar.

Weyer Resigns

Madrid, Oct. 21.—Gen. Weyer has resigned as Spanish minister of war.

Temperature Today

Sergeant-Major Tucker reports the temperature for the 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock this morning as follows: Maximum, 38; minimum, 11. For the same period last year the maximum was 36 and minimum 23. The cold wave struck the city last year a trifle earlier than this year, as on the 17th and 18th the thermometer was at 16. The sergeant has made an entry in his book of the first ice having run yesterday.

Big Estimates

Washington, Oct. 21.—Estimates for next year to cover the free rural delivery of mail in the United States amount to between \$11,000,000 and \$12,000,000.

St. Marie Menaced

Special to the Daily Nugget. Port Au Prince, Oct. 21.—Troops of the Haytian provisional government are menacing St. Marie. Montreuil has been evacuated by the revolutionists.

Industrial Commission

New York, Oct. 21.—The Mosley industrial commission will reach New York on a tour of investigation Nov. 11.

Dissatisfaction Felt

New York, Oct. 21.—Dissatisfaction has been reported over the maladministration of the St. Vincent relief fund.

Pioneer Dies

Vancouver, Oct. 21.—Geo. Mearns, pioneer of Vancouver, was drowned in Hope slough, near Chilliwack, while hunting.

Officers Elected

New York, Oct. 21.—Clarence H. Mackay has been elected president, and Geo. G. Ward chairman, of the Commercial-Cable Co.

Like Esther, Unlike Son

The Lancet, the well-known English medical weekly, has been inquiring into the question of the transmission of genius from father to son, and has found that the sons of great poets are generally dull dogs. Poetic fervor is evidently a spiritual flame that burns itself out in the generation wherein it is kindled. Indeed, it often seems to burn out the very aptitude for poetry; or is it that the poet is generally too poor to permit himself the delight of fatherhood? However, it may be, many eminent English poets can never be accused of having "dull dogs" of sons, because they never had any sons at all. Cowley, Butler, Otway, Prior, Congreve, Gay, Phillips, Savage, Thomson, Collins, Shenstone, Akenside, Goldsmith, Grey, Johnson and Keats all died without leaving offspring, and Pope, Swift, Watts and Cowper were never married. Dryden's, Addison's and Parcell's descendants did not pass into the second generation, and the descendants of Shakespeare and Milton became extinct in the second and third generations. Sir Walter Scott's baronetcy expired with his son.—Harper's Weekly.

Ross Supporters

A meeting of the Ross executive campaign committee will be held at headquarters, Grand building, at 3 o'clock this evening.

Job printing at Nugget office.

Missing Teller

Patterson, N. J., Oct. 21.—Teller Edge of the first National Bank of Patterson is missing. Funds of the bank amounting to \$100,000 were taken.

Death Sentence

Bronson, Fla., Oct. 21.—Thos Fairclough and Theo. Smith were sentenced to death for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Lewis of this place.

Newspaper Candidates

New York, Oct. 21.—W. R. Hearst proprietor, and Editor Arthur Brisbane, of the New York Journal, are both candidates for congress.

Marconi's Success

New York, Oct. 21.—Marconi has succeeded in sending a trans-Atlantic wireless message. Strange to say the news comes by cable.

Writ Denied

St. Louis, Oct. 21.—The supreme court has denied all habeas corpus applications on behalf of the St. Louis hoodlums.

Against Oil

Washington, Oct. 21.—American naval experts have reported against the use of oil as fuel for naval purposes.

Scientists Dead

Washington, Oct. 21.—Maj. J. W. Powell, director of ethnology of the Smithsonian Institute, is dead.

LOST.—Ebenzer Jined left hand kid glove. Finder please report same to Nugget office. 14th. Auditorium—Galley Slave.

FOR SALE—Very cheap, interest in creek claim No. 188 below lower on Dominion. Inquire E. C. Stahl, this office.

Hardware, Steam Fittings, Building Paper and House Furnishing Goods. The Ladue Co.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE VOOEE WALL PAPER. SUITS at Reduced Prices.

You Want a Heater Now WE WANT TO SELL YOU. See Our Window. Prices That Beat the World. YUKON HARDWARE CO.

..FALL STYLES.. IN American Neckwear Sargent & Pinska, 118 2nd Avenue. Mail Orders Promptly Attended To. NO CREDIT.

The Klondike Nugget

Telephone No. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

Subscription Rates: Daily. Yearly in advance \$20.00. For month by carrier in advance \$2.00.

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

LETTERS: And Small Packages can be sent to the Carriers by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Bunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



AMUSEMENTS: Auditorium—'Galley Slave' Standard—Vaudeville.

A FAIR HEARING.

The first large mass meeting of the campaign was held last night under the auspices of the Clarke supporters and served to demonstrate a number of facts which will exert an important bearing upon the fight now in progress.

A majority of the meeting of last night were manifestly of the last mentioned class—a fact which presages a decision at the polls on Dec. 2nd in accordance with the facts bearing upon the situation as they will be brought out during the progress of the campaign.

As an advocate of the candidacy of Mr. Ross the Nugget asks nothing more of the electors of the Yukon than a full, free and fair hearing of all sides to the controversy.

The one single, solitary argument upon which the Clarke men ask support for their candidate is found in an appeal to passion.

On the other hand the supporters of Mr. Ross ask of the voters that

they give him their suffrages because he is a man fitted in every particular for the important and responsible duties which will devolve upon the first member of parliament sent down to Ottawa from the Yukon.

Clarke's supporters appeal entirely to passion. The advocates of Mr. Ross appeal wholly to reason—an appeal which in the end will be found irresistible.

Clarke's warmest supporters designate him as an "unworthy instrument" and he himself told the convention which nominated him that they were perfectly right in sending to Ottawa the worst done that could be mixed.

The appointment of Mr. F. X. Gosselin to the office of assistant gold commissioner constitutes an acknowledgment on the part of the government of faithful and efficient service.

The anthracite miners in formal convention have declared the strike off and returned to work. It now remains for President Roosevelt to secure proper legislation to prevent the recurrence of similar disastrous upheavals.

To elect Mr. Ross by the proper majority means work and plenty of it. There should be no lagging either among the leaders or in the rank and file.

Disgusting personalities were used last evening by Clarke's henchmen which were not overlooked nor will they be forgotten.

It actually looks as though the political pot may "bottle" over before the end.

Boom in England: A fruit that has never yet come properly into its own is the banana.

Deserved Censure: Dawson, Y. T., October 21, 1902. To the Editor The Daily Nugget, Dawson, Y. T.:

Dear Sir—I was present at the Clarke meeting in the A. B. Hall last night and was surprised to hear the personalities being used by Clarke and his supporters.

The average girl never has any very serious misgivings as to her competence to preside over a home of her own, and what few she has vanish the moment she has made her first chocolate cake.—Puck.

STYLISH NECKWEAR: Is the way to describe our new stock of Lace Collars and Berthas.

J. P. McLENNAN: 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B. Agent for Standard-Pattens.

ACTIVITY ON DUNCAN

Mr. Cameron Tells of His Stewart Trip

Over One Hundred and Thirty Enthusiastic Miners at Work on Duncan.

D. A. Cameron, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, was busy today making up for the lost time of his vacation up the Stewart to Duncan's landing and beyond.

It was a hunting party, composed of D. A. Cameron, J. B. Tyrrell, Jark Patterson, Garrett Tyrrell, Welly Young and Tom Hinton, and they left here on September 23rd and returned in a small boat on the 17th inst.

"We got any number of grouse and ptarmigan," said Mr. Cameron this afternoon, "and the fishing was excellent. We caught a number of greyling and I had the good fortune to take a trout that weighed 19 1/2 pounds."

"We visited Duncan creek and were surprised to find that there were about 130 men on the creek, most of them busily engaged in taking in supplies or in building cabins.

"In the 50's some Frenchmen have sunk to bedrock, some of them as far down as ninety feet. They have two boilers on the ground and a new lot of cabins. In fact it looks like a little village. These men are particularly well pleased with their prospects."

"On discovery a man named Pelott and his partner said they had taken out over \$900 in four weeks. They had just started on bedrock and had taken out this amount in a few days.

"So I plunged into business in desperate frenzy, and my savings rapidly accumulated. One day my husband died, and hope, burned away in my breast. After the usual period of mourning had expired, I went to her. She received me with open arms. She assured me that I alone of all the world she loved. Again a day was set for our wedding, and I, mad with joy and anxious to lay not only love but inexhaustible wealth at her feet, grew reckless and lost everything through an unwise investment."

"Stunned, but with full confidence that a few short years would enable me to regain my lost wealth, I went to her and offered to release her from her engagement. So implicitly did I believe in her love that I did not dream she would consent to anything other than a postponement. But I was mistaken. She received me coldly; she released me willingly; she laughed at my sorrow."

"There are a great many people going in and a great deal of work is being done on Clear as well as on Duncan. It would not surprise me if Duncan turned out to be a regular Bonanza. I staked a claim there myself."

"We had a good time but we had some work too. We had to pack in our supplies thirteen miles over a divide 1300 feet high, and we had to row back to Dawson, over 370 miles. But it was a grand vacation, and I was greatly impressed with the possibilities of the district, especially Duncan."

"I have been told," she resumed, laughing, "that for years you have studiously avoided the society of women; that you destroyed everything in your possession that would, in the slightest degree, remind you of any woman; that on one occasion you returned to your lodging rooms to find that your landlady had placed an offensive little plaster of paris figure of a girl upon your mantel, and you became so angry that you dashed the image to pieces on the floor."

"She glanced at him, her eyes twinkling. Her glance, more than her words, nettled him. "What of it?" he demanded. "What if I did do all those things?" "Oh, nothing," she replied, carelessly. "Only, I wanted to know if what I heard were true. Is it?" "It certainly is," he responded.

"Miss Gilmore sat a few moments silently drawing figures in the sand. Then she turned an inquisitive face to his. "Why, then," she asked, "do you consent to take these strolls with me?" He hesitated a moment before replying, a cloud covering his face.

"I will be frank with you," he said, at last. "I have consented only because you are my aunt's guest." The woman laughed merrily. "Then there is no danger of your falling in love with me," she said.

"None in the least," he answered. "That is well," she rejoined, gravely. "For I am already wotting another very obdurate fellow. But I shall conquer him. I shall devote my life to him, and he shall make me happy."

"I am not to finish my novel," she rejoined, gaily. "The theme is impossible. There are no women-haters."

THE WOMAN HATER

Arthur Benson glanced into the deep blue eyes looking roughly into his from under the rim of the broad-brimmed hat. The ripples of the Ohio river were splashing against the rocks at their feet; behind them the turpentine stretched beneath a cold, gray sky, across the stream arose the grim hills of Kentucky.

"Why do you make that request?" he asked. "Why do you ask me to reveal the buried tragedy of my life?" "Oh," she answered gaily, "tragedies always interest me. There is a fascination about them I cannot resist. And the older, the more deeply buried they are, the more interesting they become."

"Really? Well, look yonder." He pointed to large, oval mound on the bank of the river, from the top of which grew a large sycamore tree. "That is an Indian mound. Deep within its bosom lie the skeletons of an unknown race. For centuries, probably, they have rested there. Floods have covered the mound and tempests have raged above it, but the unknown dead sleep peacefully on. There is an abundance of tragic history in that mound, Miss Gilmore."

"Does it not interest you more than the tragedy of which you ask a revelation?" "No," she answered heartily. "The actors in that drama live only in legends, and stories largely—imaginary. But in your case—she paused, and picking up a pebble cast it into the water—"well you see, Mr. Benson, you are still in the flesh."

"I see," responded the man. "That mound, like the fossils in this rock, represents only death, while the skeletons in my heart represent a living misery. Is that what you mean?" "I am always more interested in living things," she replied, smiling. "Even though they are miseries."

"Well, then," he said, "this Woman of the Past possessed to return the affection I bestowed upon her. The day set for our wedding arrived and she deserted me almost at the altar—deserted me to marry another. It was his gold that attracted her, but her life with him was unhappy. This I learned, and was foolish enough to cherish a hope that some day—"

"So I plunged into business in desperate frenzy, and my savings rapidly accumulated. One day my husband died, and hope, burned away in my breast. After the usual period of mourning had expired, I went to her. She received me with open arms. She assured me that I alone of all the world she loved. Again a day was set for our wedding, and I, mad with joy and anxious to lay not only love but inexhaustible wealth at her feet, grew reckless and lost everything through an unwise investment."

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"Benson had been gazing intently across the river during this recital. When he had finished, he glanced at the woman beside him. She was digging in the sand with the point of her parasol and smiling faintly. "And after that," she asked. "After that," he continued, "I lost faith in mankind."

"In womankind," she corrected. "Well, yes," he said, "in woman-kind."

"I have been told," she resumed, laughing, "that for years you have studiously avoided the society of women; that you destroyed everything in your possession that would, in the slightest degree, remind you of any woman; that on one occasion you returned to your lodging rooms to find that your landlady had placed an offensive little plaster of paris figure of a girl upon your mantel, and you became so angry that you dashed the image to pieces on the floor."

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"I am not to finish my novel," she rejoined, gaily. "The theme is impossible. There are no women-haters."

"Indeed," said Benson. "Do you think you can be true to him?" "Oh, most assuredly," she laughed. "I shall be devoted itself. For this fellow's name is Literature. I have no other love. I desire no other—now or at any time."

She lapsed into silence, watching a lumbering ferryboat swing lazily across the river. Then suddenly she observed, without turning her head: "The truth is, Mr. Benson, I have forced my company upon you for the purpose of making a study of your character, of your peculiarities, of your emotions."

The man winced. "I do not understand you," he faltered. "Well, you have been frank with me, so will I be frank with you," she replied. "I am engaged in writing a novel. It is to be called 'The Woman Hater.' You have furnished sufficient material to make the hero decidedly original and interesting. Do you understand me now?" "I think I do," he said, rising, "and I am reminded of that ancient artist who is reported to have tortured his slaves that he might correctly picture agony and suffering."

On the weather-beaten wharfboat Arthur Benson sat, his feet dangling over the side, a fishing rod in his hand. The sky was overcast, and the rising wind sent scores of little whitecaps scurrying toward shore at frequent intervals. In midstream a sailboat rode bravely upon the waves, a woman in a white gown at the tiller.

Benson had noticed the craft and had been impressed with the unprofessional manner in which it was handled. As the wind increased in force and the waves beat harder and higher beneath his feet, he watched the boat with increasing apprehension.

Suddenly a mighty gust of wind swept down the river, and the sailboat, which had been allowed to turn until its broad sail was directly across the path of the wind, careened an instant, then toppled over.

Benson saw the slender, white-robed figure pitch headlong into the water. He sprang to his feet and gazed across the angry waves. He saw the woman struggle violently in the current a moment, then grasp the side of the capstern boat and try to right it.

"Who is it?" he asked the wharfmaster, standing in helpless fright beside him. "It's Miss Gilmore," the other said. "She—"

But Benson did not wait for further words. With a face suddenly grown ashen, he sprang from the wharfboat to the shore and ran along the bank for a short distance until he reached a small skiff that was fastened to a stake. This he cut adrift and, springing in, grasped the oars determinedly and sent the boat with the speed of the wind toward the center of the river.

Perpiration sprang from every pore, blisters raised upon his hands, his muscles ached with his exertion. But he did not heed the pain. He rowed with all the power of desperation, a strange thrill stimulating his nerves. At intervals he turned his head to get his bearings and smiled to note the form in white still clinging to the drifting sailboat, her frightened eyes watching him. And finally he reached her side.

She clasped the hand he held to her. Then she strongly failed, and she fainted. So he put his arm around her waist and lifted her out of the water. Tenderly he held her in his arms, the moisture of her breath was upon his cheek and, in his heart, a new yet an old, old thrill.

Softly he laid her apparently unconscious form in the bottom of the boat, then impulsively stooped and kissed her. Finally she opened her eyes. "You are not injured?" he asked, anxiously. "No," she replied, shivering. "I am only chilled."

He removed his coat and wrapped it around her. "Thank you, Arthur," she said, a sober tenderness in her eyes. "You are very kind to one who is a woman."

He winced visibly, and she flushed. "Forgive me," she said, hastily. "I am sorry."

He stood with his hand upon the knob of the door, looking at her, his face kindled with mingled doubt and hope. Smiling, she crossed the room and placed her hands upon his shoulders.

"You stupid old dear," she said, "do you not know I have loved you ever since the day in last September when you kissed me?" "Yes," she laughed. "When you pulled me out of the river, don't you remember?"

The man flushed, then laughed long and loud. Then he grew serious. "And you will marry me, Bernice?" he asked.

"Yes, Arthur," she replied. "I will marry you tomorrow."

"So soon?" he asked in surprise. "Why not? To delay will but add your fear that I will change my mind."

"But your novel," he said. "I thought—"

"I am not to finish my novel," she rejoined, gaily. "The theme is impossible. There are no women-haters."

"Indeed," said Benson. "Do you think you can be true to him?" "Oh, most assuredly," she laughed. "I shall be devoted itself. For this fellow's name is Literature. I have no other love. I desire no other—now or at any time."

WE are now prepared to do all kinds of Casting & Machine Work. Repairing a Specialty. Yukon Saw Mill Machine Works and Foundry. 1st Ave and Duke St. Phone 27. Dawson.

EXCELLENT PRODUCTION "The Galley Slave" at the Auditorium. Mr. Bittner and Members of His Company Are Recipients of Many Compliments. Many complimentary remarks have been made and are being made regarding the style and character of the plays Mr. Bittner and his excellent company are presenting for the entertainment of the people of Dawson.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico. WHITE PASS STEAMERS... And get the Best Service. STEAMERS WILL LEAVE FOR WHITEHORSE ABOUT AS FOLLOWS: Our Last Steamer, the Dawson, Will Sail About Tuesday 2 p. m.

The White Pass & Yukon Route (THE BRITISH YUKON NAVIGATION CO.) Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson. Will Sail for Whitehorse Tuesday, October 21 2:00 P. M.

New Stock AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY New Type THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. STAGE AND LIVERY

Alaska Flyers... OPERATED BY THE... Alaska Steamship Co. DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days. SCHEDULE: DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, Sept. 11; Oct. 1, 11, 21, 31. HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, Sept. 6, 16, 26; Oct. 6, 16, 26. Also A 1 Steamers Dirigo and Farallon Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days.

OPENS WITH A MIX-UP

(Continued from page 1.)

"Go on, Barney, boy," and more... Mr. Sugrue kept on and made one of the longest speeches of the evening...

things for the territory as had been stated. It was an argumentative speech and was listened to in respectful silence... F. T. Congdon was received with loud cheering and in returning thanks for this warm reception he said he did so because it was not tendered to him personally...

other, and more men crowding to the stage to stop or to take a hand in the threatening melee... Works of Trusts. New York, Oct. 7.—It was learned today that United States District Attorney Burnett had been instructed by the attorney general in Washington to investigate the working of the coal trust in his district...

Stroller's Column. "One man, representing the Yukon," observed the Stroller yesterday afternoon, "will have only one vote in the house of commons anyway, and the proper course—"

er Tracy throughout the woods and wilds of Washington. He carried \$1000 in his pocket, the money of the "P.L.," with which to bribe Tracy on sight should he ever get within range...

"Do as I tell you," Tommy's mamma cried. "It's about time you realized the futility of struggling against the inevitable. Do you know what that means?"

It's False Economy. To Delay Buying What You Really Need. NOW is the time to buy your Overcoats, Caps, Mitts and Winter Goods. Our Line is Complete.

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Character in Dr. which he knows ability to the... Star, made her Francaise and by a pleasing as a display of her character... Baron Le Bon... Psyche Gay, the Gay, and after Franklin Fitts, as with a natural ing to all... PASSERS... Route... Ltd.

MATTER SETTLED

Gandolfo Will Fill and Grade Second Ave

Considerable Discussion Over the Question at the Council Meeting

The principal part of the time at the council meeting last night was devoted to a discussion of the Second Avenue fill and the construction of several sidewalks. All the members were present for the first time in several weeks.

- Fashion Shoeing Shop \$54.45
Standard Oil Co. 6.00
Smith's Book Store 2.75
J. R. Hamilton 4.00
N. C. Co. 3.50
F. E. McDonald 50.00

Before proceeding further one of the members announced that there was a committee present representing the better element residing in South Dawson who desired to know what disposition the council proposed to make of the harlots in their vicinity for whom removal a petition in favor of and one against had already been presented to the council.

The finance committee was the only one off the standing committees that had a report to make. It recommended the payment of the following bills:

- D. Donahy \$ 2.00
A. H. Moffatt 36.45
A. H. Moffatt 9.00
A. H. Moffatt 12.00
J. C. Scott 35.00
Klondike Nugget 32.00
A. J. Prudhomme 225.00

It begins to look very doubtful about the fire supplies arriving before the close of navigation. Adair inquired if anything had been heard from the consignee and his worship stated that he had wired Whitehorse a week ago if he had arrived there and he had received no reply, equivalent to a negative answer. He has very grave doubts of the materials arriving before the close of the river.

The matter of making the Second Avenue fill came up on a motion by Murphy that the city enter into a contract with J. R. Gandolfo for the filling up and grading of Second Avenue from Queen to Harper street and Princess street between First and Third avenues according to plans that shall be approved by the city engineer, the price of which improvement to not exceed \$3500. Vachon quickly seconded the motion but before putting it his worship said he wished to hear some discussion about it.

In reply Murphy referred to the petition last summer in which the council had agreed to do with the property owners who were anxious to have the improvement made practically the same thing that is now desired. The city was to furnish \$3000 or \$3500 toward filling the road and the property owners were to do the balance. There is no question but what the improvement was badly needed. The member had talked over the matter with Major Wood, the acting commissioner, who had informed him that in the event of the city going ahead with the proposed work he would see to it that the widening of the road around the bluff was proceeded with at once and by working in conjunction the two improvements contemplated could be done much more cheaply than if performed separately.

Wilson objected strenuously, saying the city had already done enough road building for one season and it would be well to leave something for the incoming council to do next year. Besides, the city funds are becoming very low. Murphy: "Our taxes will begin coming in very shortly and I would like to ask where would be the difference in putting a portion of that money to use immediately or allowing it to lie in the bank idle. I certainly am opposed to any delay in this matter."

widening the road around the bluff was being done at the territorial expense which was an item worthy of consideration.

His worship could not understand what the widening of the bluff road had to do with the filling of Second Avenue, or what the latter had to do with the territorial government. Mr. Ross when commissioner had once said that though the bluff road was within the city limits still he considered it a territorial enterprise.

Macdonald: "Second Avenue should not be wholly ignored while other streets have had thousands of dollars expended upon them."

His worship: "I do not consider any particular street or avenue has been unduly favored in its improvement this summer, though it has been intimated many times that Third Avenue had been made a favorite simply because several of the council happen to own property on that thoroughfare. Third Avenue was the only outlet to the mines during the muddy season and had to be improved as it was."

Murphy again defended the scheme calling attention to the fact of the enhancement in value of the property and the consequent higher rate of assessment it would bear after this year. Norquay thought the work could be done better and cheaper now than at any other time. If the fill were not made this fall, Second Avenue next spring on account of the amount of loose dirt that had been hauled at that locality recently would be an impassible mudhole the like of which had never before been seen in the city. The motion upon being put was carried, Wilson alone voting against it.

Quite another wrangle was indulged in on Murphy's motion that the city engineer be instructed to immediately cause to be constructed a sidewalk on Duke street from Second Avenue to Sixth Avenue and one on Seventh Avenue between Princess and Harper streets. Wilson opposed the motion strongly on the ground that the season for sidewalk building was over and his worship thought that care should be exercised in making any more expenditure in that line. Murphy was supported by Norquay in his motion and on a vote the motion was carried.

Vachon moved that a street crossing be put in at the corner of Seventh Avenue and King Street and Wilson looked amazed at the speaker. "Ridiculous," said he, "at this season of the year." His worship thought it a waste of money at this time, but Murphy said the lumber for the crossing was on the ground and the work would be built. It had been promised for months, was badly needed and must be attended to. And so it was agreed.

With reference to the question of wood for the fire department this winter the mayor stated that the city could save the use of the police wood saving machine any time it was desired and upon ascertaining the amount of wood that was required Murphy thought that 25 cords should be bought at once. Later he moved that the committee on fire, water and light ask for tenders for 30 cords which will be saved by the firemen themselves on the police machine.

Vachon asked if the steam pipes to run through the new sewers had been placed in position and Wilson replied that the work of installing them was almost complete.

Boer Courtesy

A curious incident befell an army nursing sister while out riding alone in the Northern Transvaal, close to a small town which has been held for the past year by the English, says horseback, dressed in what seemed to her the uniform of our scouts rode by. When they had gone a little further, they dismounted, and, taking their rifles in their hands, came up, grasped the reins of her horse, and asked her if "she would like a walk."

Surprised at the question, she inquired to what regiment they belonged. Their answer made her aware that, though claiming to be British, they were really Boers in disguise. The men spoke to each other in Dutch, and then one said to her: "We are Boers and we want your horse."

The sister, greatly distressed at the thought of losing the animal, which was borrowed, begged the men not to take it. They replied that they were very short of horses, and required it badly. Expostulations proved unavailing; she had to give way with as good grace as possible, made easy to her by their extremely polite manner and the gentle way in which she was lifted from her saddle. They left her with the promise that the saddle and bridle should be returned.

NEWS ON THE CREEKS

Affairs on Bonanza and Eldorado

Mines Are All Ready for Winter Operations, Personal and Social Notes

Mr. A. M. Warren of No. 43 above Bonanza came to town yesterday. He is going to the Fortymile district.

Messrs. Johnson and McCarthy came in from Last Chance yesterday and incidentally attended the political meeting last night, which was very evident from the noise and hot air around the Great Northern after the meeting.

Mr. John Larsep of American Gulch came to town yesterday for a few days' rest after a year of hard work.

Mr. W. H. Clark of Hunker is doing business in town today.

Mr. Jack Reilly came to town today for the piano for the new club house at Grand Forks.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Williams of No. 27 Eldorado have returned home after visiting in town several days.

The little moose owned by Mr. Eckman of No. 28 Eldorado was accidentally shot and killed by a hunter last Thursday.

The Thanksgiving dance given by Grant and O'Leary at No. 36 above Bonanza last Thursday night was a grand success. Every one present went there to have a good time and certainly had it.

McPherson Bros. did some fine jig dancing. The sword dance by Douglas McPherson was something new.

A fine luncheon was served at mid night after which dancing was resumed and kept up till 5 a. m.

Music was furnished by Cameron and Lindig.

Following are the names procured: Mesdames Canavan, O'Dea, Hicks, Collins, Lanouette, Munroe, Dillon, Beaudreau, Misses Dalton, White, Johnson, Daly Anderson, Messrs. Grant, O'Leary, Garand, Reilly, Al and Angus McDonald, Gillis, Richardson, Holt, Quigley, Potvin, Snauker, Noon, Collins, Waters, McPherson, McGillivray.

Mrs. Davis gave a dance on No. 30 below Bonanza last Friday night which was largely attended, a large crowd being present from upper Bonanza and also from town.

Mrs. Primus of No. 33 above Bonanza has one of the most modern and complete roadhouses in the Klondike. Mrs. Primus has completed her house for the convenience and comfort of the public. Each and every room in the house has been carpeted, the walls have been newly papered and adorned with pictures. In addition to the finest of furniture that money could buy. The parlor is fitted up with everything necessary to make it homelike and comfortable. Even the bunk house, which is underneath the main floor, has been fitted up for the comfort of those who do not care to take a room.

The walls have been nicely papered, a large stove has been placed in the centre with a double tier of bunks arranged around the room. The whole building from top to bottom is well heated and lighted and everything which is wanted for comfort is in evidence - literature of all kinds, music, checker board and chess. A good dog house and large warm stable are also new additions to the late improvements. Mrs. Primus may well feel proud of the fine accommodations which she can now offer to the public.

Mr. R. M. Nelson has purchased the business from Mr. Johnson in the Eldorado hotel at Grand Forks. Mr. Nelson's general ways with the smiling Bostrom as a partner assures the firm of Nelson & Bostrom a grand success.

EXCELLENT PROSPECTS

Indian River Conglomerate Ledge

Will be Opened Up This Winter by a Syndicate of New York Capitalists

A company which has purchased and begun the exploitation of several propositions in this territory, with so little ostentation that it is scarcely known or heard of is a syndicate of New York capitalists represented here by Mr. George L. Taylor, a mining engineer and expert who has prospected and reported on ledges in almost every camp of consequence between old Mexico and the Yukon. The present is the first season of the company here and that they have the utmost confidence in the mineral resources of the territory is shown by the extent to which they have already made investments, which are not confined alone to quartz propositions, but include as well placer and bar diggings.

One of the most promising pieces of property the company has taken hold of is the Britannia group of six claims on the conglomerate reef of Indian river about two miles above the mouth of Quartz creek. Mr. Taylor has here in the city which was shipped in this summer a complete diamond drill outfit and a five-stamp Tremaine stamp mill. They are at present in storage but as soon as the snow arrives they will be transported to the company's claims and there set up ready for use. It is the intention of Mr. Taylor to sink with the diamond drill to a depth of 700 or 800 feet and the character of every foot of the formation passed through can be determined by the core which the drill preserves. If the prospecting should warrant it a shaft will be sunk at once and the mill put up ready to determine which is the best manner to work the deposit. That the company has faith in the proposition is seen from the amount of money they have already expended. Assays on the very surface run from \$2 to \$15 a ton and if an average of \$5 a ton can be secured and the ledge has a permanency there is a mint of money in it.

"Of course those conglomerate beds look good to us," said Mr. Taylor this morning, "or we would not be doing as we are. A peculiarity about conglomerate deposits is that they are always very good or they are worthless. In this country they are entirely different from those in the road in the Transvaal. Next summer we shall put in an additional ten stamps which we shall use until it is determined fully the best methods to employ and also the extent of the ledge. If my anticipations are realized a mill of no less than 100 stamps, providing stamps are to be employed, will be erected, as a mill of less capacity would hardly yield the returns that would accrue on account of the ore being low grade. The success of the entire undertaking depends upon one question very largely and that is fuel. The use of wood is out of the question as such a mill as we have in contemplation would consume 100 cords a day. I have taken up 200 acres of coal within two miles of our conglomerate claims and from that source we expect to get our fuel. The surface showing is excellent, the vein where exposed producing a splendid lignite which gives every promise of becoming better as depth is attained. I intend to prospect the location this winter with the diamond drill equally as thoroughly as the conglomerate deposit."

"Concerning the mill, I am of the opinion that the use of rolls will prove more efficient than stamps. From what I can learn of the conditions here in the winter time, it will be impossible to use water as it is required in stamp mills, and I think rolls or some similar dry process will be found better than the wet."

Another purchase that Mr. Taylor's company has made is that of Nelson's bar on the Stewart river, five miles below McQuesten. The bar contains about 1000 square feet and if additional ground is secured that is now being negotiated for either a dredge or steam shovel will be installed there next summer. That the bar is rich may be seen by the fact that old man Nelson and his partner Partridge with a single rocker, took out this season 200 ounces, working whenever they felt like it in a desultory fashion. The gold is very fine, requiring the use of quicksilver on the plates and aprons.

Mr. Taylor recently purchased two claims on Duncan creek, a stream by the way that he regards very highly. When he was on Duncan in August and there was but one cabin on the creek and now there are 25, and 500 men are at work.

LAST BOATS TO LEAVE

Dawson This Afternoon Had Large Crowd

Pelly and Stewart Running Heavy Ice—Sheet Ice is Coming Down the Klondike

Yesterday the river was what may be termed clear, the only ice being very thin flake ice from the little sloughs in the neighborhood. This morning the river was running slush ice, and this afternoon it was white with ice from bank to bank. The White Pass company received a wire from Pelly last night that the river there was running heavy ice, and that if they wanted to send any other boats up they had better be quick about it. Similar advices were received from the Stewart and White Rivers, and the appearance of the Yukon from the waterfront this afternoon was sufficient to corroborate the advices, as some of the Stewart boats had apparently begun to arrive.

The mildness of the temperature here is a matter for wonder by the people of Whitehorse. They imagine that when it is cold there, as it has been for the past week or ten days, it must be so much colder here. This is not the case this season, by a long shot. As a consequence of this misunderstanding of the conditions the White Pass manager at Whitehorse has been for trying up all the steamers right away, and the manager here has been claiming that navigation will be open for several days. As a matter of fact the temperature of the Yukon went to very near freezing point this morning for the first time this season. But the float ice coming in such volume told an incontrovertible tale that the winter is upon us and the close of navigation high at hand. The White Pass hurried to get the Dawson out this afternoon, and have a belief that it will be the last boat the company will dispatch from here this season. This being announced there was a rush for berths and by noon J. Wesley Young was selling shake-down coats to some of the people who were willing and able to pay for bridal chambers. Young was in a hurry over it too, for he had his own grip to pack for this steamer. With him goes Mr. Taylor, the cashier of the company. Then there was J. W. Dudley, the auditor of the whole White Pass system, who never goes out until the last minute. He suddenly struck a 2:30 gait to get to the outside. Will H. Ison, the vice-president of the N. A. T. & T. Co., who seems to enjoy the hardships which face those who procrastinate a little longer than the ice King, was to be seen with the usual smile at leaving parted by a large cigar. Skookum Jim and his large family, Collector Busby and his family of robust boys; Captain Donald B. Olsen, on his way to the land o' cakes; Alfred Williams, who thinks he will finish that Klondike Mines Railway sometime next year, and a host of others. The passenger list a little before noon read: J. Hope, R. McDonald, Geo. Campbell, J. Gilson, Capt. D. B. Olsen, Mrs. J. R. Marshall, Mrs. Ward, Will H. Ison, Collector Busby and family, J. Jewell, W. C. Pedlar, Skookum Jim, wife and daughter, M. O. Edgar, H. E. Wallace, Ole Mars, Alfred Williams, Alfred B. Clegh, D. F. Sexton, L. Simon, G. W. Adams, F. J. Dixon, R. B. Pinneo, T. W. Dudley, Mrs. Field, Peter Henning, John W. Dean, J. D. Reagh, H. Ingram, E. Chadwick, Lancy Hubbard, W. M. Honeywell and J. G. Johnson.

It is reported that the Wilbur Crummin left Whitehorse for Dawson last night.

The Casca left for Whitehorse at nine o'clock last night, on what is believed to be her last trip. She carried away with her for the winter the following: Mrs. T. W. Cross, Wm. Scouse, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. London, Chris. Bartsch, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Acheson, Mrs. S. Hoesele and children, Miss Tolford, G. A. Bennett, A. W. Peck, J. A. Christie, W. G. McCarter, S. Lehman, B. A. Birce, Mr. and Mrs. Thorburn, A. McLeod, C. Marchey, Wm. Taylor, G. Golden, J. Matheson, Mrs. McLane, J. L. Rush and C. H. Jones.

When Captain Martineau sailed out on the La France last night for Whitehorse, he said that he should be back by next Tuesday or Wednesday, and he was willing to bet on it. The captain is held in such respect that no one took his money. He had with him: O. Qule, J. Hartley, Jas. Johnston, J. A. Lamont, Charles Flynn, C. A. Smith, E. O. Cross, Chris. Johnson, J. A. Stone, Miss Bessie Stone, Frank Leech, Gordon Sanderson, A. F. Huffman, D. Findlay, A. Hanson, Mrs. Wylie, T. Johnson, E. E. Little, A. McLeod, M. N. Brunette, Mrs. Wilson, M. L. Murphy, A. C. Youmans, Mrs. H. J. Goetzman, Miss E. Goetzman, Judge Morford, H. Newman, W. Burnell, W. H. Bailey, F. E. Clark, Stephen Brown, A. T. Clark, R. Douglass, A. J. Gillan, O. F. Tupper, A. L. Davidson, S. S. Bond, J. Drunbaskin, A. Langstroff and J. Choquet.

With a good load of freight and passengers the Tyrrell left last night for Fortymile and Eagle. She will bring a large load of coal back with her from the Cliff creek mines. Her passengers were: W. M. Fink, C. Celenge, J. R. Anderson, J. Saare, Wm. Lessing, J. H. Gunnson, Mrs. McLeonard, J. M. Long, J. Wyberg, T. Stennert, S. D. Fraser, D. Stewart, George Turner, William Mahoney, William Marks, J. A. McKay, J. S. Bibby, D. W. McQuade, J. J. Buzzell and J. McDougle.

SWELL OVERCOATS OF THE SEASON

Are broad shouldered, rather loose fitting garments with vertical instead of straight pockets and small plain rounded cuffs. The fabrics from which these coats are made are Principally the Rough Faced Variety—such as Heavy Chevrons and Worsted—Vienna in Oxford Gray, Cambridge Gray, Olive, Brown and Black. The acme of perfection and fashion are embodied in the Overcoats we are handling this season.

Prices Range From \$15 to \$35. We also have a full line of Fur-lined Coats with genuine Otter Collar and Cuffs; also Fur-trimmed Coats as well as all Fur garments. Prices Range From \$25 to \$150.

HERSHBERG & CO., Clothiers and Furnishers

FIRST AVE., Directly Opp. Aurora Dock

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT

We have in stock a Large Assortment of Sleighs suitable for children, Pointes' Frame Sleighs and Winter Infant Sleighs.

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

Magdalens Must Vacate South Dawson

Following the meeting of the city council last night the committee on police met the gentlemen representing the south end interests who had called on the council for the purpose of ascertaining what steps it was proposed to take with reference to the presence of the prostitutes which have recently invaded that section of the city. The committee consisted of Mr. Nerland, acting as chairman. Members of the council other than those on the police committee remained to hear the discussion as the matter is one of vital interest.

Mr. Nerland stated that he is one of the firm of Anderson Bros., that he lives at the corner of Dugas street and Fifth Avenue and is a pioneer in that section. His firm has spent thousands of dollars in the improvement of their property which is the largest block in that section of the city, but it is as well as all other property in South Dawson is decreasing in value by reason of the presence of the ill-fallen women in their vicinity. As to the number of families and children in that quarter Mr.

Nerland stated that there were more ladies and little ones in that portion of the city than in any similar tract in the corporate limits of the town. In his block alone there are nine children. The women of whom complaint is made have crowded in among the homes without any respect to the decency of their surroundings and the nights are made hideous by their carousals, vile language and unseemly conduct. Ladies and children are constantly exposed to sights not intended for their eyes which can have taught but a demoralizing influence upon the little ones and one of repugnance and loathing on the part of the mothers. Drunken loafers seeking the companionship of that class of cattle knock at the first door they come to, rap on windows, peep through open doors and otherwise make themselves so obnoxious that life under such conditions has about reached the limit of endurance. What did the council propose to do in the matter? Turn over that portion of the city to the class that is lower than beasts and compel respectable people to sacrifice their property that they have worked years to accumulate in order to rear their children in an atmosphere not reeking with a pollution so foul that the worst poison is mild by comparison?

His worship, and the members of the council listened attentively to the words uttered by Mr. Nerland and in view of the fact that following the petition of the committee presented two weeks ago praying for the removal of that element, another of even greater length had been handed in the next week asking that they be not disturbed, the police committee was in a quandary what to do. During the discussion it came out that these women had been induced to move to their present quarters from Klondike City, where there was no objection to their presence, by an unscrupulous real estate agent whose name was kept from the press, he presenting to them that he had "found" matters so that by the payment of a fine every two months they would not be disturbed. His worship concluded without hesitancy and was supported by the entire council that the better element was entitled to the first consideration and something must be done to rid South Dawson of the pests. The racquet-paws, those human parasites who fasten themselves to the ignorant and unfortunate women, were the object of special contempt and hatred and an effort is to be made to put every one of them on the woodpile or drive them out of the country. But what to do with the women is a question that is one of the most vexing that ever came before the council. Outside of Klondike City there is no place in the city where they would not be objected to and for the past two or three years they have been shifting from pillar to post, not knowing from one day to the next when they would be told to move on.

Others of the committee beside Mr. Nerland spoke of the object of their visit. One of the Anderson brothers spoke of a fright that had been given his wife and children by a drunk mistake taking the character of his house and walking boldly in without knocking. The moving of the women from Klondike City had been done entirely at night and on the quiet. A high board fence mysteriously appeared in the night and buildings were put up before the neighbors were aware of it. C. L. More and U. W. Tennesse were aired their views.

Mayor Macanlay and Police Commissioner Macdonald both expressed their views freely and without hesitation. Both have at various times been approached by interested parties in the hope that the women could move to their present quarters and receive a certain degree of protection, though such had never an instant been contemplated by the people of South Dawson had no objection to the presence of the women it was not the purpose of the council to interfere as it concerned the residents in that section more than one else. The mayor had been formed that the women were wanted more than discouraged in their removal to South Dawson as their presence would have a stimulating effect in many times of truth to show that the better element was objecting so vigorously steps must have to be taken at once looking toward their removal.

The conference was brought to a close by his worship proposing that two of the committee meet tomorrow the council this afternoon at 6 o'clock and together they would discuss the matter a thorough investigation Aldermen Murphy, Macdonald and Norquay were named as the committee from the council.

The Philadelphia Times gives good samples of Irish talk. O'Hague, health officer at Minneapolis, when recently in Philadelphia at a gathering of medical men, was engaged in a discussion of the dangers resulting from impure drinking water.

"Why," he said, "the typhoid bacilli call for the most diligent attention if the health of a community is to be conserved. They are small, gentlemen, that a handful of them could be placed on the point of a needle!"

Still another bull is continuing a reader, who says he overheard a street car argument between Celia the other day concerning the Spiritualistic leanings of the Ferdinand S. Drees.

"Well," said one, "he might have been a bit foolish as he believed in it since an' the loike, but he ought to have himself corrected." "An' do you be thinkin' that's good thing?" asked his opponent.

"Why, man I do that! Why be corrected? you can have the spot put in a state tin box an' carry it around in your vest pocket wid you!"

Failed to Connect. Caracas, Oct. 20.—Columbian surgeons recently sought to restrain a train guarded by U. S. soldiers, to take off an officer of government. There were 300 attacking party and 25 American the convoy, yet the latter was with the aid of a soldier.

Reservoir is Displaced. Because it has been abandoned some places that he will not campaign speech this fall. But he is not at all displeased at his customers say, because he is unanimous in saying they can get the best at his place. Special power of attorney made at the Nugget office.

Drug and Stationery Department. N. C. Co. Patent Medicines, full line of Perfumes and Toilet Articles; Office Stationery of Every Description; Playing Cards and Poker Chips; Fine Indian Made Ivory Cribbage Boards; Musical Instruments and Supplies; Seal, Pig and Alligator Bill Books; Rountrees Chocolates direct from England. Everything fresh and new at prices lower than ever before. Northern Commercial Comp'ny