

# THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET

VOL. 5 NO. 36

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

**MILNE**  
...SELLS FOR...  
**CASH**

I HAVE NO OLD STOCK.  
I Guarantee Everything  
I Sell.

Try My **Coffee**  
Get Prices on Your **Outfit**

111 First Avenue 'Phone 79

## SLORAH IN COURT

On Preliminary Hearing Charged With Murder of Pearl Mitchell

IS BOUND OVER WITHOUT BAIL.

Eye Witness Susie Vernon's Damaging Testimony.

WERE THEY MARRIED OR NOT?

The Accused Well Known in Seattle and Skagway—Little Known Of the Woman.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)  
The inquest which was conducted yesterday afternoon by Acting Coroner McDonnell for the purpose of determining the cause of Pearl Mitchell's death, resulted in charging the crime of murder on James Slorah, the man who was lying on the bed in a semi-conscious condition beside the dying woman when found by the officers and others. The jury was composed of the following citizens: Thos. Graham, foreman; R. L. Cowan, Allen E. Mack, M. G. McLeod, John A. Donald and W. E. Sutro.

The principal witness was Susie Vernon, the close friend and associate of the dead woman, who told a straightforward story to the effect that Pearl Mitchell had left her own room about 11 o'clock yesterday morning and entered that of witness, where she complained that Slorah was offended with her and had not yet come home after working all night; that while Pearl was in the room of witness, the latter being in bed, she sat down on the foot of bed and a few minutes later Slorah entered the room where the two women were; that he said to Pearl, "Come on to our room and go to bed;" that Pearl replied that she would not do it as she didn't want any more sleep; that Slorah again told her to go to their room and Pearl replied, "I will go when I get ready." Witness said they (Slorah and Pearl) then began to quarrel and that she (witness) turned over in the bed with her face toward the wall; that almost immediately she heard a pistol shot and jumped out of bed; that Pearl had fallen back across the bed with her head against the wall; that Slorah held in his hand a pistol which he was firing at his own head; that witness herself was very badly frightened and ran screaming into the hall where she called for help; that she thought there were five or six shots fired altogether.

Other witnesses, including Dr. Nor-

quay, who were on the scene less than one minute after the shooting, testified to having entered the room where Slorah and Pearl were both lying on the bed with the pistol between them; that the woman was bleeding heavily from the mouth while her breathing was slow and labored. Slorah who was at first unconscious, soon recovered and in a maudlin way inquired what had happened. The woman died in less than 30 minutes, having never regained consciousness nor spoken after she was shot. Only one shot struck her, that one entering under the left ear and passing out on the opposite side and lower down. It had severed several of the large veins of the neck and she soon bled to death.

The verdict of the jury was in accordance with the above—that Pearl Mitchell had come to her death by bleeding from a wound in the neck inflicted by a bullet fired from a pistol in the hands of James Slorah.

The evidence was heard in the police court room, the jurors having adjourned to that place after viewing the body and the surroundings in the room where the tragedy occurred over the Holborn cafe. With his head swathed in bandages, James Slorah, or "Jimmy" as he is familiarly known, was brought in from the jail and, seated in the prisoner's box, heard the damaging evidence which may doubtless relegate him from the daily haunts of men forever. Like one in a dream he quietly sat, apparently neither seeing nor hearing what was going on about him. He was returned to jail while the jury prepared its verdict, but was brought back to hear the reading of the verdict which was as stated above.

After giving her evidence Susie Vernon was allowed to go, but later in the evening was taken to the barracks where, being the only eye witness to the tragedy, she will be retained unless sufficient bond to insure her attendance in court when required is furnished.

Slorah was given a preliminary hearing on the charge of murder before Magistrate Starnes this morning, when the evidence introduced was practically the same as that adduced at the coroner's inquest except that more careful examination of the woman's body had revealed the presence of another bullet hole which had been overlooked in the first hasty examination, and which entered the skull through her heavy black hair about two inches above the left ear. No exit mark of the ball was found.

After seven witnesses had testified for the crown, the prisoner, through his attorney Henry Bleeker, of the legal firm of Bleeker and De Journal, declined to submit a statement, reserving the same until the case is called up in the territorial court, until which time Slorah is committed without bail.

The principal witness, Susie Vernon, was released this morning on \$500 bond for her appearance when wanted.

Pearl Mitchell's body is still in the room where she met her untimely death, but will be buried either tomorrow or Friday by Undertaker Green.

But little can be learned of the dead woman except that she came to Skagway early last year and was employed at Clancy's theater. It was in Skagway that Slorah met her, where it is said they began living together some time last winter. They both came to Dawson with the Simon's "Sapho" company last June, and later accompanied the same outfit to Nome. The woman returned to Dawson by the river route on the steamer Susie sometime in September, while Slorah came back by way of Seattle and Skagway, arriving less than a month ago.

Slorah resided in Seattle 15 or 20 years previous to coming to the Klondike in '97. He went back to Seattle in '98, and in February or March of the following year his wife died, leaving him a family of small children. In May of '99 he came to Skagway and took a position as bartender for Frank Clancy, by whom he was employed up to the time of his coming to Dawson last summer. There are scores of people in Dawson who have known "Jimmy" Slorah intimately for years, and there is not one of them but is surprised at the rash act accredited to him. His old acquaintances are certain that he was not married to Pearl Mitchell, although it is said that they were married after reaching Nome.

As the territorial court which adjourns tomorrow until November 2 will reassemble on that date for the hearing of criminal cases, it is probable that Slorah will not have to wait long before given a hearing.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

## WORK STOPPED

On Extension of Government Telegraph Line Until Spring.

ONLY 65 MILES REMAIN TO BE BUILT

Engineer Tasche Says Government Will Build

WHITEHORSE AND DAWSON

Wagon Road By Way of the Creeks, Reducing the Distance to 270 Miles.

Skagway, October 24.—Superintendent J. A. Charleson, of the government telegraph, arrived last night from the extension of the line and states that 65 miles of it is yet uncompleted and will remain so until spring. He was forced by the weather to leave the work until next year.

Engineer Tasche is out from Whitehorse on business. He gives it as his belief that the government will build a road from Whitehorse to Dawson via the creeks and down Bonanza, thus making the distance between the two points only 270 miles.

McConnell of Dawson, who went below to buy 100 tons of sugar, has returned without it. No freight and but few passengers are now arriving for the interior, and travel between Skagway and lower points is very light.

E. Janne de Marre has returned from Dawson to Atlin. He says he came from Dawson to Whitehorse on his automobile, but no one believes his statement.

Sentenced for Life.

Georgetown, Ky., Oct. 20, via Skagway, Oct. 24.—Henry Yowtsey, charged as the principal accomplice in the Goebel murder, has been found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment. A motion was made to arrest the judgment on the ground of insanity.

Still Looks Gloomy.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 20, via Skagway, Oct. 24.—Miners still refuse to go back to work. Operators decline to make any further concessions. The outlook is gloomier than ever.

Kruger Takes Ship.

Lorenzo Marquez, Oct. 20, via Skagway, Oct. 24.—Kruger has been secretly taken aboard a Holland cruiser, as threats against his life have been made by disappointed Boers.

Fighting Has Ceased.

London, Oct. 20, via Skagway, Oct. 24.—All fighting in China has ceased, but Germany's determination to be revenged for the murder of her minister

stands in the way of a settlement. It is reported that Great Britain and Germany have reached an understanding whereby the territorial integrity of China is to be maintained and all Chinese ports kept open. The empress has been petitioned by the powers to return to Peking. Count Walderssee regards the campaign as at an end and expects to be recalled.

Hockey League Formed.

At the Regina Club last night a meeting of the various hockey clubs of the city was held, delegates being present from the following: A. B. Co. club, Canadian Bank of Commerce club, McLennan & McFeeley club, Sawmill Co.'s club, Civil Service club and N. W. M. P. club.

E. E. Tiffin was elected temporary chairman and Constable A. L. Bell temporary secretary.

The object of the meeting was to form the various clubs into a league, which was done, the organization to be known as the Dawson Hockey League.

The election of permanent league officers resulted as follows: E. E. Tiffin, president; Mr. Marsden, vice-president; Constable A. L. Bell, secretary and treasurer; Ben Trenneman and Thomas Hinton, executive committee.

On motion, the rules governing the Canadian Hockey Association were adopted by the league.

Mr. Ward of the rink management, announced that the rink will be open to members of the league for practice between the hours of 12 and 1 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m., and 10 to 12 p. m., and that all active members of the league will be admitted free of charge during contests.

The price of membership tickets was fixed at \$5.

The championship will be decided by a series of home to home games to be played between the various individual clubs, the one winning the greatest percentage of games to be declared entitled to the championship.

A vote of thanks was tendered the rink management for its offering a challenge cup.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

It may be owing to the weather or it may be that inebriates have taken to acting on oft-repeated advice and put a drop of lemon in it and suck the rind after drinking. At any rate there seems to be more discretion practiced in the use of hooch than was the case in the past. Not that the stuff is being boycotted! Far from it; for many times each day may be seen men on the street whom one more drink would "fix a plenty;" but they seem to exercise discretion by not taking the one more drink, with the result that they keep away from the police court, which institution has been very dull for the past several days.

Not a single case of drunk was up this morning, and but for one man the session would have been a failure from a financial standpoint. W. H. Goodwin had not been drunk, but he had violated a Yukon health ordinance which caused his resources to be levied upon for \$5 and costs.

Round Rolling Balls.

The new bowling alley brought in by Billy Gorham was opened to the public last night. There are two alleys regulation size in use and lovers of the sport say they are perfectly laid. The alley is back of Phillips' cigar store and connected with the Reception.

Pianos for sale, Cribbs & Rogers, next to the new postoffice. c26

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

Gould & Hepfinger, proprietors of the Bon Ton barber shop, have just purchased an extra fine oil painting of the Grand Canyon, Yellowstone Park. Call and see it, Second st., opp. Aurora No. 1.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Clothing, mitts, felt shoes, underwear at Hammell's, Grand Forks. c17

Cribbs & Rogers, the druggists, OPEN ALL NIGHT. c26

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

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

**Miners Attention!**  
MEET THE BOYS AT HOME  
When in town they stop at  
**Hotel Flannery**  
BARLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Bonanza, Etc. from Hotel Office.  
SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.  
ST. 2ND & 30 AVENUE.

**Bartlett Bros., PACKERS! AND FREIGHTERS.**  
Office in Their New Building, Third St., Bet. 1st and 2nd Aves.  
A First Class Livery Stable in Connection.  
Hay, Grain and Feed For Sale.  
TEL. 18. Ed & Mike Bartlett.

**Bonanza - Market**  
All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.  
TELEPHONE 33  
10th Street, Opposite Pavilion DAWSON

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

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

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** RETAIL  
**Ten Complete Stores Under One Roof**  
Ten as Complete Stocks as can be found in any country. Only strictly 1st-Class Merchandise Sold. Your Money Back if not satisfied. With the Same Grace We Accept Your Money. When you see it in "our ad" it's so.  
THE WHOLE STORY OF THIS STORE  
**AMES MERCANTILE CO.**



RECEIVED BY WIRE

# BRYAN IN NEW YORK

Hobnobs With Richard Croker and Addresses Great Crowds

MAN FROM MISSOURI HAS MONEY

Coal Strike Produces Ruin, Want and Destitution.

RUSSIA TRYING TO BORROW

Boers Still Active—Lord Roberts Honored—Election Results Unchanged.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. New York, Oct. 16, via Skagway, Oct. 22.—Today witnessed the biggest political event in the history of the present national campaign. Bryan arrived from the west on a New York Central train and was driven in an open carriage from the depot to the Hoffman house. The streets were lined with great crowds of curious and cheering people. Richard Croker, the Tammany Chief, rode with him in the carriage and sat with him on the platform tonight in Madison Square Garden, where Bryan addressed an immense audience. His speech throughout was not in favor but in defence of the Democratic position.

A man from Missouri, 60 years old, planked down \$100,000 tonight against \$20,000 that McKinley will be elected, but could get no takers. The same man offers to bet \$30,000 even money that McKinley will carry Missouri.

### Strike Still On.

Philadelphia, Oct. 16, via Skagway, Oct. 22.—The coal strike is still on and ruin and want are apparent on every hand. Extended appeals for aid are being made to the Mine Workers' Union. The workers of several collieries have accepted the terms offered by the owners and will go to work on the 20th instant.

### Boxers Yet Active.

Shanghai, Oct. 16, via Skagway, Oct. 22.—The fight with the Boxers is still on and the allies are winning many small victories. There are evidences that Prince Tuan is to continue in power, and this is producing considerable uneasiness among the allied powers. Tuan exhorts the Boxers to be patient until winter decimates the allies.

### Russia Hard Up.

New York, Oct. 16, via Skagway, Oct. 22.—The fact that Russia is endeavoring to raise a loan of \$150,000,000 explains why she was so anxious to induce the powers to leave Peking. She is in desperate financial straits and is endeavoring to borrow an amount similar to that wanted in America from the Rothschilds.

### News From London.

London, Oct. 16, via Skagway, Oct. 22.—Roberts reports from Pretoria that the Boers are still active over a large territory of country.

Lord Roberts has been gazetted honorary colonel of the new Irish guards. Lord Alverstone, known as Sir Richard Webster, succeeds Baron Russell as Lord Chief Justice of England.

Election returns do not serve to materially change the result previously announced. The ministerialists have 400, while opposition have 269 members.

Lord Salisbury has been offered the portfolio of war under the reconstructed

cabinet, and Lord Balfour has been tendered the position of secretary of Scotland.

**Opening of the Orpheum.**  
Thoroughly overhauled and presenting a most attractive appearance the Orpheum theater was reopened to the public last night under the very able management of Mr. Alec Pantages. A brief program was presented of which Prof. Parks' wondrous views were the most attractive feature. The vocal productions of Miss Tracie, Miss De Lacy, Mrs. Tozier and Mr. Boyle were enthusiastically received by the large crowd present.

The management is to be congratulated on its evident popularity and the success of the first, as every seat in the building was occupied and fully 100 people were forced to stand; all of which augured well for the success of the undertaking. Tonight the Orpheum will regularly open with a first-class vaudeville show, great care having been exercised in the selection of the cast which embraces the best talent ever heard in Dawson. Prof. Max Adler has been secured as leader of the orchestra which is formed of well-known artists. The Orpheum is destined to receive a large share of public patronage.

### Annie O'Brien Dead.

Word reached Dawson last evening by one of the passengers who shipped as a deck hand on the steamer Clara to the effect that little Annie O'Brien, of Dawson stage fame, died of typhoid fever recently at Nome.

It is safe to say that of all the theatrical people who are known and liked in Dawson, and they are many, news of the death of any of them would not have been received with more heartfelt sorrow than is hers. She was the daughter of Eddie O'Brien, and both her parents are well known here, both to the public and the theatrical profession, having appeared before the public for a long time in humorous sketches and vaudeville parts. The trio were known and billed as O'Brien, Jennings & O'Brien.

Before the family left here Eddie, as he is familiarly known, was advised by many not to go, and for a long time hung in the wind of indecision between the tempting offer made him for the season's work and his own inclination to remain in Dawson. He finally decided to go, and now, when the sad news of his daughter's death is received, his friends more than ever regret that he did not take their advice and remain in Dawson.

### The Savoy's Concert.

A large audience attended the concert given at the Savoy last night and that everyone was more than pleased with the entertainment was evidenced by the hearty encores given to the different artists. The house was as usual, finely illuminated and comfortably warmed. No small part of the pleasure of the evening was due to the excellent music of the Savoy orchestra, that feature alone being sufficient to attract a large audience. Another concert will be given Sunday next.

### H. E. Battin Dead.

All old Skagwayans will remember Henry E. Battin and will regret to hear of his death which occurred recently in Portland, Oregon. He was closely identified with the early history of Skagway and was president of the first city council. He was agent at that place for the Alaska Pacific Express Co., and in '98 was appointed internal revenue collector for the district. For the past year he has been mostly confined to his bed. For many years he suffered greatly from inflammatory rheumatism which developed into dropsy from the effects of which he died.

### Was Known Here.

The statement of the Daily News in a recent issue to the effect that Charles Thebo, a man whom a telegram to the same paper spoke of as having been mistaken by a fellow hunter for a moose and shot and killed near Shelton, Wash., and that he was from Dawson, was unknown here is in keeping with that paper's reputation for unreliability. Chas. Thebo was a well known Monte Cristo miner and owned the upper half of No. 3 on that hill where he located on coming to the country in '98. Last winter he disposed of his property and went out over the ice.

### Not Yet Confirmed.

Around the theaters last evening one of the main topics of conversation was the reported death of Annie O'Brien. So keenly is her loss felt by her many friends and admirers that a great many refuse to believe the report authentic, and it is sincerely hoped that it may prove without good foundation. So far the story is but a rumor lacking confirmation and the principal reason for giving it credence lies in the fact that the little girl was known to be very ill shortly before the report of her death was brought.

# WHO WILL WEAR

The Nugget's Klondike Presidential Souvenir, Bryan or McKinley?

EVERY AMERICAN DEEPLY INTERESTED

Steady Procession of Voters Filed In Today.

THE CREEKS ARE INTERESTED

The Souvenir Destined to Be Highly Appreciated By Recipient—No Cost—Help Your Choice.

All today there has been a steady procession of Americans to the Nugget office with votes for either of the presidential candidates. Many vote without mentioning the candidates of their choice, while others want everybody within hearing to know for whom their ballot is cast. Flocks of half a dozen or more come together and in some cases they vote solidly for the same man. Fifty-five votes arrived from the creeks today. Only two weeks yet remain in which to vote. Several thousand tickets have been printed for free distribution, and no cost is attached to the exercise of American rights. Come and vote or secure a ticket, mark and send it to the Nugget office.

There is no question but that the Nugget's presidential contest is by far the most popular movement ever inaugurated in the Klondike, as it affords the first opportunity which has ever been presented to the American residents of the country to exercise any semblance of the right of suffrage since leaving the States. And while it will not have a feather's weight on the legitimate outcome of the contest in the main, it will indicate the political sentiment of the American contingent in the Klondike, which contingent is fully double of any other nation represented in the country.

It goes without saying that the souvenir which is sent from here to the winner in the Klondike, no matter who wins on the outside, will be extensively mentioned all over the land and will be highly appreciated by the recipient, be he Bryan or McKinley. His name will be known and published as soon as the votes can be counted after the 6th of November. Help your favorite along by putting in a vote for him.

### Lightning Change Artist.

"Talk about Frigoli and your lightning change artists, they simply ain't in it with the humble, everyday Filipino. The rapidity with which one of those brown gentlemen can switch from a rampant insurgent, dressed in red pants and a Mauser, to a meek and lonely amigo, wearing dirty white pajamas and a benevolent smile, is next door to miraculous, and their talent in that line is without doubt the principal thing that has thus far prolonged the war.

"When we made a reconnaissance north of Iloilo last spring my company had a pretty sharp brush one afternoon with a party of insurgents, entrenched outside of the town of Molo, and finally scattered all but about half a dozen, who were apparently cut off at the end of a river ditch. When we reached the spot, however, we were very much surprised to find that they had disappeared.

"Near by, under the brow of a hill, was a bamboo hut, and a squad of us rushed over to search it. Inside we found five amigos, dressed in the usual white linen suits of the country, and apparently frightened half to death. As soon as they saw us they set up a shout of joy, and began to tell us how Aguineldo and his men had terrorized the entire region and prevented the poor natives from making their crops. While they gabbled on they shed tears of pure happiness, embraced our knees, and called us their saviors, and as only two or three minutes had elapsed since we had seen the insurgents, fully uniformed, in the trench, it never occurred to us to connect them with our new friends. We asked whether any soldiers had gone by, and they looked blank and shook their heads.

"Not more than half an hour later my company was sent back over the same ground, to take up a position on the north of the town, and as we neared the little house five uniformed insurgents suddenly rushed out the back door and made a bee line for the woods. We brought down the first chap, and the others got away. I recognized the dead man as one of our party of amigos who had so recently welcomed us with tearful joy, and upon my word, I could hardly help laughing. The brown rascals had made two lightning changes, and were no doubt about to march off in triumph when our company suddenly put in an appearance.

"Such incidents were common during the campaign, and I mention this merely as an illustration of native dexterity and duplicity. Where they kept these changes of costume we were never able to discover."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Favors Expansion.

Editor Nugget:

Dear Sir—If you will allow me a little space I should very much like to reply to the letter signed "Independent Voter," which appeared in the Nugget of Saturday last. Like all politically interested persons who argue national politics from a standpoint of what is termed the issue of anti-expansion or non-imperialism, the writer by his letter stamps his opinions as superficial by the arguments he uses.

He refers to those who pin their faith to the policy of the Republican party as being people who do not think or are not capable of doing so. I want to say that while he is evidently capable of thinking, he has, to all appearances not gone far enough with the process in this case or he would not place himself in the embarrassing position of acknowledging himself a mugwump. The argument advanced is the somewhat hackneyed one about that bogie-imperialism. Let Independent Voter look backward to the time when the portly form of the Democratic Savior, Grover Cleveland, occupied the executive chair and answer if he believes there is a man living in America today who would display half the alacrity in donning a crown as would that same Grover. Have the principles of the Democratic party changed any since then? That there is an element of truth in what he says concerning the dollar mark and its coming—almost present—monarchy in the United States I trust I am too honest to deny. But, what is there in the policy of the present Democracy to lead anyone to suppose that the almighty dollar will be less potent under the rule of one party than the other. In touching thus upon the money problem, Independent Voter is, apparently without knowing it, leaving the field of politics behind.

I believe in expansion. I believe that it is a national exemplification of one of the greatest of national laws. Throughout the ages the survival of the fittest has been the constant trend of events, national and individual. Had it not been for the expansive policy of old England the United States would not be what it is today.

Switzerland has been pointed to before now as a great object lesson of successful republicanism. It is an old, the oldest republic; it is stable and strong. What then? Its people are non-progressive, slow-going, conservative. The government is good for the Swiss, would it answer for Americans? I believe that when the silent, terrible electric spark was sent flashing under the waters of the harbor of Havana to blow up the Maine and sent so many of our men to destruction; it also sent the message around the world which has been steadily carried out since—namely, a notification to older powers that a new force had to be reckoned with. I believe that the hour has struck for and that the manifest destiny of the United States is, expansion. If the people of the United States are strong and brainy enough to be progressive to the extent of placing the flag in foreign lands and maintaining it there, expansion is not a mistake. The policy of England has been one of expansion always. Is she less powerful now than she has been in the past? Does Independent Voter think Americans are less strong or capable than Englishmen?

The present issue is not between Mr. McKinley and Mr. Bryan, it is between the platforms of the two parties they represent. "Nothing succeeds like success," and as a Republican (who has never been a Democrat) I point with pride to the achievements of that party in the past, and especially to the masterly, statesmanlike way in which my country has been carried through the troublous times of the past four years.

### EXPANSIONIST.

Sherbrooke, Oct. 1.—Hon. J. MacIntosh, M. P., has again been nominated by Sherbrooke Conservatives to contest the riding at the forthcoming general elections.

# CLARA ARRIVES

With 140 Tons of Freight and Mail From Whitehorse Without Difficulty.

FIFTY-SEVEN SCOWS STUCK FAST

For the Winter Between Selwyn and Whitehorse.

EMMA NOTT IN HELLSGATE

But Her Crew Will Not Have to Walk to Dawson, As They All Have Wheels.

So far as present indications warrant a belief in anything concerning river navigation it closed with the arrival of the steamer Clara last evening.

The Clara left Whitehorse last Tuesday afternoon with 140 tons of freight and four people who were so desirous of coming to Dawson that they shipped as deck hands. This they had to do to come on the Clara, as she is not a passenger boat.

The trip down the river was, considering the time of year, very uneventful. During all the way she was hung up but once, and that was when she ran on a bar at Steamboat slough three miles from the other side of Selkirk. No trouble whatever was experienced in getting off as she backed off by her own power and without the necessity of so much as putting out a line.

The Clara encountered no ice at all till night before last when she hung up this side of the Pelly which began discharging a great deal of ice during the night. From that time on the river was thick with ice as it appears before Dawson today, and navigation naturally became very difficult, although the Clara met with no serious difficulty. Her captain, John McClain, is a navigator of many years' experience, and aside from his Yukon river knowledge has seen great doings on shipboard in pretty nearly all the waters of the earth. Capt. Turnbull, who was the Clara's pilot on this trip, has been captain of the Yukon during the past season, and no man in the country knows better where the bars are and how to avoid them than he.

The Clara's crew report but one steamer in difficulty. The unfortunate craft referred to is the crackerbox with steam attachment, Emma Nott, which is stuck hard and fast in Hells Gate, what is considered an excellent prospect of remaining there during the winter.

The Anglian was met at Steamboat slough, and her chances for getting beyond the Pelly are thought to be very poor.

There is said to be more freight piled up at Whitehorse than at a corresponding time last year. The Clara brought among other matter about two tons of mail.

T. Snow arrived last evening from above with three scows loaded with beef and machinery, and reports that between Whitehorse and Selwyn 57 scows, hopelessly stuck, were counted, and a great many more on this side of Selwyn, though from that point in account was kept. He picked up 18 men, 16 of whom were taken from scows, and two from a small boat. The scows and boat from which the men were taken were all stuck fast beyond the possibility of escape this year.

Bets are being offered on the street this morning that the river will close as early as the 27th, and the slowly moving ice which covers the whole surface of the stream this morning seems to offer assurance of the safety of the bet.

The crew of the Emma Nott took no chances on having to walk a part of the way to Dawson when they left Whitehorse, if the crew of the Clara are to be believed, as it is said that every man aboard is provided with a bicycle. In all probability the owners of the Emma Nott would have provided each member of the gallant crew with a separate automobile had not the carrying capacity of the vessel been limited.

The Klondike...  
ISSUED...  
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# The Klondike Nugget

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

## From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. NOME A GOOD CAMP.

According to the latest advices received from the new diggings on the Alaskan coast, upwards of 6000 or 7000 men will winter at Cape Nome. This number, while it is but a small fraction of the great masses of enthusiastic gold seekers who left during the summer and spring for the Nome diggings is sufficiently large to bear out the opinion that Nome is, after all, the center of a mining country of exceptional richness. This is the mature judgment of almost all those who spent sufficient time in the new coast camp to give them anything of an accurate idea as to its possibilities.

The same difficulties have been encountered at Nome which were met in Dawson in the days of the early rush and which have not entirely been overcome as yet. Thousands of men went to Nome just as they came to Dawson, who were not prepared in any respect to encounter the stern realities of life as they are in a new mining camp. A shifting process necessarily ensued just as the same thing occurred in Dawson and by the working of perfectly natural laws conditions at Nome have been brought down to something of a normal basis, as has been the case with Dawson.

A greater hindrance to the development and growth of Nome has been the effect of the mining laws which govern the location of claims in Alaska.

The Yukon territory has suffered during the past three years from laws which have tended to repress the exercise of individual rights. Alaska has been injured to even a greater extent by regulations which have gone to the opposite extreme. The law whereby claims may be located by power of attorney has been frightfully abused and has resulted in tying up immense tracts of territory which otherwise would be in process of development. As an object lesson to the United States government, "Lucky" Baldwin, the California speculator who went to Nome in the early spring, has engaged himself during the summer in demonstrating how one man can locate as many as 100 claims by power of attorney. There is but little question that he has succeeded in carrying out his design.

The practical effect of this law has been to tie up the Nome country in such a way that a small portion only of an immense extent of rich ground is being worked. In time, however, Nome will work itself out of its difficulties just as the Klondike has done and the beach city will be the center of an industrious and thriving community. There is no longer doubt that it has a rich gold bearing district back of it and that is the essential point to the growth of the camp.

## THE DIFFERENCE.

The gold commissioner's office has an appearance of life and activity about it at the present time which is decidedly in contrast to the conditions which prevailed in that department of the public service six months ago. The reason for this is not difficult to discover. It does not indicate that there is more gold in the country than there formerly was nor does it prove a greater willingness on the part of the miners and prospectors of the Yukon to devote their efforts toward opening up the country.

It simply goes to show what the application of fairly broad and liberal laws means to us. Men are crowding to the gold commissioner's office to do business because the laws as they stand at the present time are of such a nature that new territory can be prospected and ground which heretofore has remained idle can be profitably opened up.

The fences which until recently surrounded the district have been let down. The prospector has been allowed to enter and if he is let alone and guaranteed protection in the enjoyment of

the fruits of his labors, the future of the country is assured.

The capitalist can take care of himself. He will not place his money for investment unless he sees that a profit will accrue therefrom. The prospector on the other hand has no capital but his own labor. He has no surety that his efforts will result in anything, but at the very least he is entitled to know that whatever he finds will be his to enjoy. Heretofore in the Yukon territory he has possessed no such guarantee. The workings of the law have been against him.

Now the tide has turned in his favor. The laws are being made for his protection; hence, the difference in conditions at the gold commissioner's office. The story is simple, but it is fraught with consequences of greatest import to the Yukon.

## WILL BE RETURNED.

Indications from the outside press point to the prospect that the present government will be returned to power with a strong majority. Such being the case we may well congratulate ourselves in the Yukon territory that the government has taken us underneath its protecting wing. Outside political questions do not affect us to any great extent, but it is certainly cheering to know that the party which in all probability will again be placed in charge of Dominion affairs is favorably disposed toward our interests. It has taken us three years to bring about this happy state of affairs, and if by any chance the present government should be defeated, we would in all probability be compelled to do the same work over again. Our long and arduous campaign of education is now reaching fruition and it would be unfortunate should its results be neutralized by the accession of an entirely new regime to power.

It has been suggested that if the gold discoveries on Stewart river amount to anything Dawson's supremacy as a distributing center is apt to suffer. Even should such prove to be the case there would be no argument against locating all the gold on the Stewart or anywhere else that can be found. As it happens, however, the discoveries thus far made in the Stewart country are so situated as to be naturally dependant upon Dawson as their source of supplies. The nearest route to Clear creek is overland from Dawson, and comparatively little work would construct a splendid winter trail to the new diggings. The same thing is true of McQuesten river. If the claims made for the upper tributaries of that stream prove to have been made on substantial grounds Dawson will be the headquarters for the trade which will naturally result. The site upon which Dawson is located seems to have been laid out as though by inspiration.

The work accomplished by the free reading room last winter was eminently satisfactory and in every way worth while. Hundreds of men whose leisure moments must otherwise have been spent in the stifling atmosphere of densely crowded bar rooms were afforded the opportunity through the free reading room to pass their time with pleasure and profit to themselves and under refining influences. The Nugget regards the free reading room as one of Dawson's most important institutions and we hail with pleasure the knowledge that plans for the extension of its scope of influence are in contemplation with every prospect of reaching successful maturity.

The report published in yesterday's issue of the Nugget respecting the condition of the local market for potatoes and other perishables is very satisfactory. It is undoubtedly true that prices will advance materially within the next few weeks, but it seems clear, at least, that the exorbitant figures which ruled last winter will not prevail again. People in Dawson have become so accustomed during the summer to the taste of "chechako" vegetables that to the average person the idea of again reverting to the "specially prepared

for the Klondike" variety is anything but pleasant. The knowledge, therefore, that real, genuine potatoes are stacked up in our warm storage warehouses by hundreds of tons carries with it a very consoling effect. Such knowledge enables us to view the closing of the river with equanimity.

The Nugget's presidential contest has brought forth some spirited letters from adherents of the opposing candidates. We are pleased to give publication to these communications, as they serve well to gauge the feeling among Americans as to the merits of the two great parties now engaged in the struggle for control of national affairs. It is a remarkable fact that no one thinks of attacking the personality of either of the candidates. Judged as individuals, both Bryan and McKinley are examples of the best there is in American manhood.

Elsewhere in this issue is published a communication from a lady respecting the movement for the formation of a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, inaugurated by the Nugget some time ago. We are pleased to give space to the letter, with the sentiments expressed in which, we are in hearty sympathy. The organization has before it a useful and successful career, and from the manner in which it has started off it is quite clear that its members are fully alive to their opportunities.

The movement in the direction of giving some adequate protection to dumb animals is certainly a step in the right direction, and the ladies and gentlemen concerned in the matter are worthy of every encouragement from the public generally. Dogs in particular are so important a feature of life in this country that they are specially entitled to recognition. Abuse of these faithful animals should be made a serious offence.

Just at this present time, water is king in Dawson just as surely as coal is king in Pennsylvania. This is indeed a hard blow at the heretofore unquestioned supremacy of whisky, but it has to be acknowledged.

## The Correct Stroke in Swimming.

The correct stroke of the legs is exactly like that of a frog's hind legs. Watch one of these frogs and copy his style. You cannot do better. The legs are drawn up together slowly, not with a jerk, until they are gathered in close under the body. Then with a sudden, quick spring they are shot out behind, the ankles being turned so that the soles of the feet present as flat a surface as possible to the water and so offer more resistance from which to make progress. As the kick is made the legs should be spread out in the shape of a letter V, but not allowed to sink far down under the surface of the water. If they kick downward at an angle instead of out straight behind much of their energy is wasted in unnecessarily forcing the body out of the water instead of forward through it.—Harper's Bazaar.

## Suits of Armor.

The last occasion, it is believed, on which suits of armor were worn in battle by European soldiers was in 1799. The incident, according to chroniclers of the Napoleonic wars, took place in that year, when a small French force was holding the little fort at Aquilla in the Abruzzi against a rising of the hostile peasantry of the district.

The French were not strong enough to fight their way through the lines of their opponents, who outnumbered them 20 to 1, while, as the latter had no guns, the French could hold their position with confidence.

There were, however, left on the space lying between the opposing forces some dozen or so guns which the beleaguered had not been able to take with them into the fort.

An attempt was made by the besiegers to remove these guns by means of a long rope worked by a capstan placed in a house a short distance away, and, though their first endeavors resulted in failure, the French realized that the ultimate capture of the ordnance would seriously jeopardize the chances of the fort holding out.

The necessity of spiking the guns was apparent, but a sortie in the face of the overwhelming musketry fire of the insurgents was out of the question. At this juncture an idea occurred to an artillery officer. He remembered having noticed, making an inspection

of the magazine, some old plate armor, and, selecting from the best reserved 12 suits, he determined to try whether they would not afford sufficient protection for his men to attempt to work under cover of their own guns.

Twelve stalwarts, therefore, marched out clad in this cumbersome, unaccustomed accoutrement, taking with them the necessary tools, and succeeded in executing their purpose under a hail of bullets from the besiegers.—Ex.

## Turn on Your Back.

A guest at my summer place a few miles from Palbo while bathing was carried out to sea, and when almost out of sight and all hope had fled, to our surprise, we suddenly saw his body impelled forcibly toward us. Then we saw it recede a few feet, and then again, as it were, shoot 20 feet toward the shore. This continued until my son and myself, at last able to reach him, bore him insensible to the beach.

After recovery his story was that after losing all hope, guided by some mysterious impulse, he had turned upon his back, when he felt himself carried rapidly forward. He had then turned over upon his face to get his bearings, when he was carried out farther from the land, and on again placing himself upon his back the surface waves brought him rapidly to the shore, a rescued man.

It is an error that the drowning man is attacked by cramp except in very cold weather. He drowns from heart failure, induced by the violent exertion and the upward pressure of the water upon the abdomen diminishing the space and impeding the action of the heart. By turning over on the back this pressure is removed, the back being almost entirely a strong wall of bone and muscle; also when on the back the entire body is nearer the surface, and the surface waves tend toward the shore, the undercurrent out to sea, even the legs when upon the back being less exposed to the current that tends toward the sea. By floating gently upon the back the heart, relieved of its pressure, becomes calm and quiet, and the swimmer can regain his strength and float for hours. The bather whose heart is weak should always present, when standing erect, the right side of the body to the waves and thus avoid the Sullivanlike blows of the incoming waves upon a crippled heart. In every bathhouse should be posted the injunction, "In case of exhaustion or accident turn upon the back."—Ex.

## Chinese Mechanical Skill.

Whatever may be his lack of moral perception and originality of idea, the heathen Chinese certainly excels in imitative power, and is often very much alive to the excellencies of mechanical devices that he never saw before. In the American Machinist Oberlin Smith affords an illustration of this fact.

Some years ago Mr. Smith sent Henry A. Janvier to China to assist in the erection and operation of coining plants for brass and silver currency. One of the tools which Mr. Janvier took with him was a micrometer caliper, made by a well known firm in the United States, and capable of detecting differences of a thousandth of an inch in the thickness of a piece of metal. The superintendent of one of the shops which Mr. Janvier established was named Wal, and he proved a very intelligent fellow. During an interval of about six weeks he borrowed the caliper almost daily, and was rather tardy in returning it.

Finally he exhibited to the American a reproduction of the instrument which was perfect except in one respect. Certain tables figures stamped into the steel by the Yankee maker of the original were omitted from the copy, and in their place were several Chinese characters. The imitation had been made with the rudest of tools, but was a marvel of accuracy. Mr. Wal proposed an exchange to Mr. Janvier, and the latter agreed to the proposition.

## Better Late Than Never.

"I spent a portion of last summer in Skagway," said a Dawson business man this morning, "and while I was there a man was burned to death as the result of an accident. Last night I was regaled with a full account of the cremation in the Daily News. There is nothing like serving news when it is hot."

Magistrate Starns presided over the destinies of lawbreakers this morning, there being but two cases up for hearing.

J. C. Burnett, who operates a steam wood saw, had obtained a permit to prosecute his calling yesterday in that he presented to the authorities that he desired to operate on the beach where there is wood in danger of being lost in case of an ice jam; but instead of operating on the beach the busy hum of industry was heard on the corner of First street and Third avenue, where there was no danger from jamming ice. For playing "foxy" after obtaining his permit, and for practicing bad faith Burnette was fined \$50 and costs which he paid.

To the charge of allowing a female dog to run at large Edward Guick pleaded guilty, but said he had just returned from the creeks on Saturday and was not aware of conditions. As this was the first time a similar charge has been preferred in the local police court, the defendant was allowed to go on suspended sentence, but warned that for a similar future offence he will be severely punished.

Yesterday Thos. Richard, a young man who looks as though he carries a traveling card issued by the Corn Flowers' Union, entered the Fairview hotel and attempted, in the exuberance incident to an overdose of the oil of joy, to create a disturbance. A peace guardian in the person of Constable Borrow chanced along and Thomas was "custodianized." This morning he paid \$50 and costs after his case had been diagnosed by Magistrate McDonell.

T. E. Thebo and W. A. Marble engaged in a fistic encounter "on the banks of the Yukon, far away" yesterday. In court this morning there were no marks to indicate that violence had been done, but each pleaded guilty and paid \$50 and costs.

## A Happy Event.

Mr. and Mrs. August Bjeeremarck gave a pleasant little "at home" last night in their pretty home near the corner of Fourth avenue and Sixth street, the occasion being the anniversary of the birth of their cousin, Mr. Gladwin, who makes his home with them. Social games, music, recitations and readings were the order of the event. Excellent refreshments were served between 11 and 12 o'clock, after which the games were continued into the "wee sma." Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bjeeremarck, Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mrs. Clegg, Mrs. Reid, Miss Holmes, the Misses Larsen, Messrs. R. P. McLennan, Messrs. Matheson, Robt. Dick, Harry Dick, Cole, Staedecker, Chisholm, Muir, Jones, Harry Jones, Hagel, J. S. Cowan and Frank Cowan.

## No More Newspaper Mail.

The winter mail schedule went into effect yesterday, and the last newspaper mail went in yesterday morning. Hereafter, newspapers will be sent as far as the railroad goes, that is to Whitehorse, but they will be carried no farther. Only letter mail will be taken in during the winter months. The schedule time for the carriers has not yet been fixed, nor have any plans been yet made as to how the mail will be carried after the steamers tie up and before the ice is sufficiently strong to make a trail on. These will be announced in a few days.—Alaskan, Oct. 13.

## Canadian Notes.

Quebec, Oct. 1.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier speaks here on Wednesday, October 3d.

Hamilton, Oct. 1.—Hamilton's population is 55,561, an increase over last year of 1104.

Toronto, Oct. 1.—The population of Toronto is 199,504, an increase of 6136 over last year.

The Tip Top Copper Mining Company and the Kitchie-Gammi Gold Mining Company, each with a capital of \$1,000,000, are seeking a charter from the Ontario government.

St. Louis de Beauharnois, Oct. 1.—G. Cook, aged 5, a native of Argyllshire, Scotland, is dead.

London, Oct. 1.—A valuable car replacer or wrecking frog has been invented and patented by Ed Best, auxiliary car foreman of the C. P. R. in this city. By actual test, in presence of General Manager McNichol and Thos. Tait, manager of the eastern lines, on Friday last, six cars which were thrown off the track were replaced on the rails inside of 15 minutes by use of the new invention.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—Thirty or forty merchants here were victimized on Saturday night by having unloaded on them bogus \$50 bills of Molsons Bank.

**A FULL SUPPLY**  
OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS KEPT IN STOCK

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

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

Works, 4th St., opp Government  
Telephone, 512  
Office, 2nd Ave., near McDonald Hotel.



# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
DAILY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00  
Six months.....20 00  
Three months.....10 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance, 4 00  
Single copies.....25  
SEMI-WEEKLY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$24 00  
Six months.....12 00  
Three months.....6 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance, 2 00  
Single copies.....25

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

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1900.

## From Wednesday's Daily UNCLE SAM AND CUBA.

The American authorities have authorized the people of Cuba to hold a constitutional convention for the purpose of adopting a form of representative self-government. The first sitting of the convention will occur on November 5. Aside from the above object it is stated in the proclamation that the convention will be charged with the duty of outlining some plan for maintaining close and intimate relationship with the United States government. This latter feature of the convention program indicates very clearly that Uncle Sam has no immediate intention of letting go his hold on the string, the other end of which is attached to Cuba.

It seems quite likely that an effort will be made, with the consent of the Cubans themselves, to organize the island as a territory, the ultimate intention being admission into the Union with the full powers of a sovereign state. This intention on the part of the United States government has not been made clearly manifest until within a comparatively recent date. It will not be forgotten that at the beginning of the Spanish-American war, congress, by resolution, promised entire political independence to the Cubans in case the island should be wrested from Spain. This promise has not been lost sight of, but it has come about that the longer American control is maintained in Cuba the more advisable does it seem to American statesmen that Cuba by some means or other should be transformed into American territory.

Under the promise made to the Cubans at the beginning of the war, the only consistent plan which can be pursued to reach the desired end is to secure the consent of the Cubans themselves. If the Cubans are given their independence and if they of their own free will elect to seek annexation to Uncle Sam's domain, there will be no violation of pledges and the goal which the American state department is so anxiously seeking will be reached in safety. The convention which assembled in Havana on November 5, the day before the presidential election in the States, is expected to develop very distinctly what the attitude of Cubans in general will be toward the plan of annexation. The outcome is being awaited by the McKinley administration as well as by the people of the United States, with considerable anxiety.

The imperial government is holding out strong inducements to the Australian contingent and other colonial troops now serving in South Africa to remain permanently in that country. Huge tracts of land have been granted to many who have consented to remain and the same offer is held out to others who may desire to throw their energies into the work of opening up the dark continent. This policy has met with considerable opposition, particularly in Australia, the press of that country having attacked the government in the strongest terms. It is alleged that the home government is not satisfied with the help which Australia gave

during the war, but now wants to rob the latter country permanently of some of her best men. It is not difficult to see the force of the argument.

The Hon. Aulay Morrison has been renominated for New Westminster. Mr. Morrison visited Dawson two years ago and astonished everyone by the large amount of information he carried out of the Klondike and the very small amount he had left when he reached Ottawa. According to his roseate views everything in the Klondike in '98 was going as merry as a marriage bell.

The Nugget's presidential election will close on November 6, the day the election takes place in the States. We hope that every American citizen who would have the right to cast a ballot if he were at home will interest himself to the extent of voting in the Nugget's contest. The election will be open and the count perfectly fair. Everybody vote who has the right to do so.

During the last year loans have been negotiated in the United States for the British, German, Russian and Swedish governments. In fact Uncle Sam's poke seems to have no bottom these days. This great prosperity in the States is making Bryan's path a somewhat thorny one to travel.

Dawson's regular annual shooting tournament was ushered in yesterday morning. The experience of the past three winters in Dawson has served to bear out the theory that where one of these episodes occurs others may be looked for.

From a social standpoint Dawson is forging rapidly to the front. If all the various social enterprises now in contemplation are carried out to a successful conclusion the coming winter season will certainly prove a gay one.

**A Unique State.**  
Scarcely another state in the union has as remarkable and interesting a history as Texas. In one respect at least it occupies a unique position in the history of American states. Since its discovery six different governments have at different times claimed its allegiance, and as many different flags have waved over it, those of France, Spain, Mexico, independent Texas, the United States and the Confederate states.

The foundations of Texas statehood were not laid as a British colony, nor under the grant or control of the British crown, as were those of the original thirteen states. Its first settlement dates back more than 200 years, and its first American colonists went there under terms and conditions imposed by a foreign state; to whose language, laws and institutions they were total strangers. There never was, there never could be, any sympathy between these first American colonists and the Mexican government under the old regime. Separated by vast wildernesses from the people of the United States, and unaided save by the individual efforts of sympathizing brethren therein, these colonists declared their independence, established it with the sword, and for nine years maintained a stable republic.

Texas was neither purchased nor conquered for the Union. Annexation to the United States was accomplished through a treaty made by Texas representatives and ratified by the free suffrage of the citizens. No other state in the Union has had such varied experience or sailed through such stormy seas into the haven of peace and prosperity. —Ex.

**Wrestling Match.**  
Next Friday night Riley and Swanson are matched to wrestle catch-as-catch-can at the Orpheum. Riley, it will be remembered, wrestled last winter with Krelling in one of the most exciting contests ever witnessed in Dawson. Swanson is thought to be the better man, however, but in any event a warm meeting is looked for.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

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

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

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

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

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

## They Are Beauties, Too

We cannot quote prices on all the different goods we handle, that is, not here, as our stock is too varied and this space is too limited. But, as an illustration of the prices which prevail at our store, we can quote

# \$12

## .....PLUCKED BEAVER CAPS.....

With Silk or Finely Woven Cloth Lining and Crown Piece for **\$12.00**

Enough on that subject. We can do just as well with you on Felt Shoes, Gloves, Underwear, or any of the accessories which go towards keeping the body comfortably and elegantly clad.

# HERSHBERG

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

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

There is a story told by his neighbors on the creek which tends to the belief that one Bonanza miner, at least, is not congratulating himself on having had his wife come in from the outside to winter with him. The miner in question is fairly well to do and is not averse to living on the very best the Klondike market affords. Some time ago he purchased a winter's supply of "chechako" potatoes and onions and, with his wife to cook them for him, expected to live like a prince this winter. But his lately arrived wife was horrified at the thought of using potatoes and onions at the prevailing prices, so one day when her liege lord was not present she sold his stock of "chechako" grub to a neighbor. The next day she came to Dawson and laid in a winter stock of evaporated potatoes and desiccated onions and had money left for the purchase of other "specially prepared for the Klondike" articles, such as corned beef, jerked horse meat, etc.

When the man found out to what extent his frugal wife had gone in the matter of economy there was a domestic scene. He swore a deep swear and vowed he will spend the most of the winter in Dawson where he will revel in potatoes and onions to his heart's content, and that his wife can stay on the creek and even get up in the middle of the night to eat evaporated truck if she wants to.

At last accounts, the man had not come to town, but was at home confining himself strictly to a diet of bacon, beans and flap-jacks; while Madame Economy is experimenting with evaporated potatoes even to wrapping them in paper to make it seem as though they are "boiled in the jackets." The woman maintains that she will do without fresh potatoes until she gets back to Puget Sound where they can be had for \$6 per ton. In the meantime the man is said to be growing as thin as a shadow and to devote much of his time to beating his dogs and kicking at his wife's pet cat.

Some months ago the powers that be very properly issued an edict to the effect that all signs should be removed from the busy thoroughfares of the city, and that goods should not be displayed on the sidewalks. The order was then complied with and has since been in force and effect.

Now, what the Stroller would like to know is this: If signs and goods displayed on the streets are cumbersome, in what class will storm entrances that extend in many cases halfway across the sidewalk be placed?

Any information which will harmonize the previous sensible order and the storm door mania that has lately broken out will be thankfully received. In the meantime a suggestion that storm doors be put inside or, if outside, that their size be prescribed, is in order.

The world is none the worse for such occurrences as was that of yesterday which sent a woman to her grave and will doubtless forever remove from the public ken the man and chief actor in the tragedy. Lives such as they lead are not sanctioned or recognized by the laws of God, man or society, and the taking off and out of sight forever of such people is under no circumstances nor conditions a public calamity. That such a state of moral depravity exists is indeed deplorable; but so long as they restrict their shooting to their own ranks society can say: "Blaze away, but don't point your guns this way."

Some malicious person without the fear of God or love of mankind in his heart has started a report which, if it was believed, would greatly impair the standing of the Stroller in society. The report is that while out shooting a few days ago he came upon a snared rabbit which was frozen stiff, although standing upright, and that in the excitement produced by the sight of the animal the Stroller emptied both barrels of his gun into its body. In newspaper parlance and in the language of our "esteemed contemptuous," the author of the report is a "liar, traitor and slanderer." The Stroller does not deny coming upon a snared rabbit, neither does he deny emptying both barrels of his gun at it, but the statement that he hit it is an infamous falsehood.

## THE KLONDIKE CORPORATION, LTD. Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

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

## SMALL BOATS

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

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



## The Royal Grocery

Is synonymous for square dealing and good groceries.

### Specialties.....

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

**J. E. Timmins**

## PRESIDENTIAL BALLOT.

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

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

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

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.  
Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

## An Eye To Your Wellfare

**DAY AND NIGHT**  
Don't hesitate to call at our store should the hour be late—Someone is always here to wait on you.  
Prescriptions requiring absolute accuracy in compounding is our strong suit.

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

Canadian rye at The Pioneer. Joe E. Seagram, '83, Walker's Canadian Club, Walker's Imperial rye.  
See Hammell's new store at the Forks. Everything to wear for sale.

## BLACKSMITH'S COAL

IN ANY QUANTITY  
**THE DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY**  
SECOND AVENUE PHONE 38

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## KLONDIKE QUEEN IN SEATTLE

Grace Robinson Entertains a Daily Times Reporter

With a Thrilling Account of How She Reached Dawson and Sang Her Way to Fame and Fortune.

From Wednesday's Daily

On one of the boats that recently came down from the north was Miss Grace Robinson, a pretty little actress, who not only sang her way from New York city to Seattle, but also from this city to Dawson, reaching that Eldorado on the 15th of June, 1898. Her experience on the way in and during her stay in that city are many and interesting. She determinedly left the States to seek her fortune in the frozen temple of the north, and success has crowned her efforts, for as she modestly stated last night at her suite of rooms in the Northern hotel, "I have made my fortune."

When Miss Robinson made up her mind to go to Dawson she had made a suit of furs, armed herself with a gun, and with Jim Donaldson, a well known sporting man in this city and throughout the east, and a sister actress known as Little Ruby, and others, she started over the Dawson trail in the dead of winter in 1898.

Whenever an opportunity presented itself Miss Robinson sang Col. Fred Wilson's clever ballad, "Klondike," "The Song of the Gold," and in more than one instance did the miners throw gold nuggets at her. Miss Robinson said:

"The trail was so bad that it would have been impossible for me to have reached Dawson had I not received help from the outside. It was to Mr. Donaldson that I owed my life, but that is getting ahead of my story. More than once I was compelled to walk in mud and water up to my knees. Little Ruby, who was with me, and who has married one of the richest miners at Dawson, was the pluckiest little mortal I ever saw. No matter how hard the trail, or how many difficulties we had to overcome, she never murmured or complained.

"I have had to laugh many times," continued the actress, "when I think of her. Upon leaving Seattle she bought one of the finest hats the city afforded, and it was her determination to take that hat into Dawson or die in the attempt. She carried it strapped on her back and although advised more than once to cast it aside, she would only smile and shake her head. Suffice to say that on our opening night in Dawson Little Ruby walked out on the stage with her head proudly carrying that hat, the envy of all the Dawson fair sex.

"Well, to continue," said Miss Robinson, "we left Bennett on June 3, following the ice. Mr. Donaldson had built at this point a boat 32x5 feet, and we proposed to conclude our journey in this craft. But we never did so. We had nearly reached Windy Arm, just this side of Caribou, when a terrible storm came up and in the twinkling of an eye our boat became unmanageable. The wind was blowing a perfect gale, and the boat was tossed here and there in a frightful manner. I can remember hearing Jim say: 'It's all up, Gracie,' and then I fainted. He tied a rope around my body and subsequent events proved that my life was saved by that one act. The boat was drifting on to what seemed to be a stright bluff of rocks. Just before it grounded Jim jumped, and fortunately there was a little ledge running along at the foot of the bluff and he secured a footing upon that and pulled me through the water to him. Ruby was saved in the same manner by another gentleman of the party. The boat broke in two and sank.

"We staid on that island for three days and in the meantime my trunk containing my stage clothes drifted ashore, so I felt better I tell you, because that was my stock in trade. We were finally taken off in a small row-boat and at last we reached Little Salmon more dead than alive. At this point we engaged passage for Dawson with a Mr. McKay, of Portland, who was taking in a boat-load of cigars.

"There were many queer things that happened along the way," continued Miss Robinson. "For instance, when we reached the top of the summit we were given the delightful privilege at the police station to sleep on the ground for the sum of \$2, and at another place we crossed a little stream by stepping on the bodies of dead horses that had fallen on the trail. But one gets hardened to such things and anything, no matter what, that will lessen

the hardships of such a trip were doubly welcomed, I assure you.

"We reached Dawson on June 15, 1898, and on the night following I opened in the theater here. My Klondike song made a hit the first night, and when it was all over and I was counting my receipts, I could begin to see where my long-looked for fortune was coming. The hardship I had undergone and the misery of it all, vanished, and for a time I was happy, although I must confess that I would not live over again that trip for all the money that has been or ever will be taken out of the hills and creeks in the Klondike.

"I was the first lady to get in and the first to open at Dawson in that year, and I am sure that I am the first who ever mushed over the trail in the dead of winter.

"There will never be another town like Dawson," said the Klondike queen. "There will never be another camp with as nice a class of people. I will go back, you may depend upon that. I have worked, and worked hard, for sixteen years in the States, and it was a hand-to-mouth struggle at best, while at Dear Old Dawson, in a little over two years, I have made my fortune. The people there may be a little rough, but their hearts are in the right place, and they know how to appreciate and help a friend. No man is allowed to insult a woman there, and the laws are grand. It is unsafe for a lady to walk some of this city's streets after nightfall, but I never thought anything of being alone in Dawson. There are not many women there and they are respected in every sense of the word. We have no quarrels or knockdowns. Dawson is peaceful and quiet; the men and women are grand, and when I return from Paris I will go back, and I do not now think I will again live in this country."—Seattle Times.

### Independent Voter Replies.

Editor Nugget:

Dear Sir—"My learned friend," as Mr. Wade would say, thinks that some of the utterances of Independent Voter call for refutation, and yet so far as I am able to understand English he does not refute them to any noticeable degree. Like all Republicans he confuses his party principles with true Democracy, and when he has drawn a happy picture of the latter he points to it with pride and says, this is Republicanism. I am not aware that I made any statement in the letter he refers to in any way tending to show that money had never been used by ambitious and not over scrupulous Democrats. What I did say, and what every American voter who pays enough attention to politics to lay himself open to the suspicion of being able to cast an intelligent vote knows to be a fact, is, that Mark Hanna spent large sums of money in electing Wm. McKinley to office during the last campaign. California Republican seeks to evade this issue by saying that Mr. Hanna spent money as chairman of the Republican committee. I may have been sometime in the past enough interested in politics to be counted a politician, but I was never sufficiently "broken down" to be fooled that way. Mark Hanna spent more money than was furnished him for the purpose. Where did he get it? Did he borrow it from the paymaster of Coxe's army? That statement would be just as reasonable as the one which says that Mr. Hanna could by no possibility have anything to do with the policy of President McKinley after his election.

If California Republican doubts the statement that the almighty dollar comes nearer to being the absolute monarch of the United States of America under the administration of Wm. McKinley than ever before since 1776, let him go to the statistics and histories of our country and read the lesson. Let him find out how many rich men there were then and what their power was. Let him compare the result of his search with the figures of like nature of today, always bearing in mind the difference in population. When this is done let him answer this. If dollar is not king how comes it that a few thousand men today hold fast the reins of government and make the laws practically governing all our millions?

Politically I am a turncoat, if one chooses to use the phrase, and I am proud to say that my sense of right is strong enough to admit of my deserting any party; any cause when I think it is wrong, and that no party, however old or honored its past may be, can control my vote for one minute longer than is in keeping with my judgment, and that judgment tells me there is danger to the country I love in the ways of Mark Hanna and McKinley.

### INDEPENDENT VOTER.

He Wants Light.

Editor Klondike Nugget:  
Dear Sir—Permit me a few remarks on our home politics, since the ques-

tion has been raised, who best to vote for. Politics and policies, like everything else, must be judged by results. Effects are one thing, causes another, but those are the logical sequences of these, and are traced by some; the majority though worship success. The doctrines propounded by the party called the Republican, for the last 20 years have been the basis of government, and when arguments thus far have prevailed to support them, froth has now taken their place—Fourth of July froth, Independence day froth, Washington's birthday froth, fire crackers and roman candles. Here are some conditions—not theories—results of some sort of government, that are overlooked by your frothy orators and shallow talkers:

Deserted and depreciated farming properties in the east, sparse and straggling population in the west and south, 60 per cent of the workmen single and not able to establish family relations—to form the primary unit of the state—the family; children and women increasing in numbers in factories and stores, and everywhere middle aged men parading the streets of New York, not able to secure an occupation; the products of American pauper labor now invading the markets of Europe; unstable business conditions and periodical financial panics.

Expansion? Why certainly, lots of it; we are "expanded" to Alaska, Hawaii, China, Cuba, the Philippines, to Europe, because, you see, the pastures home are not as green as they used to be, although some people are still as green as ever. And you march at the head of civilization, like France until 1870, and your frothy Chicago Times-Herald in tones of a megaphone announces to the astonished world that since Uncle Sam whipped Alphonso XIII of Spain gloriously, he will condescend and play the first fiddle in the world's diplomatic concert hereafter.

Talk about imperialism, there is more genuine power in the concentrated wealth of your eastern captains of industry and trust magnates, which are the real government behind your Harrisons and McKinleys, than in the several princelings and constitutional and autocratic potentates of Europe taken in a bunch. A republic, indeed!

Remember, Bryan represents a principle and not a school of blatherskites and flatheads; the principle that he is fighting for is "justice and equal rights for all," and where productive industries of the individuals and small capitalists of the middle classes are made impossible by your trust magnates, and everybody expected to meditate on a dinner pail, full or empty, and to take it as a political axiom that only by complying with the will of the dominating gang of industrial pirates of the east you can have it full or half full once in awhile—there you will always find Bryanism rampant; you will always find a champion of the masses, a tribune of the people trying with might to restore the balance of power where it properly belongs. And the Demo-Pops with Ajax, Bryan may not succeed this year, that hypnotic spell may not be broken yet for awhile, but remember, the law of compensation is a natural law, and you and I will live to see it yet in full operation. The will of the Lord grinds slow but sure.

Yours,  
FOR LIGHT AND TRUTH.

The Orpheum will give another concert next Sunday night. New people have been engaged and Prof. Parkes will display another series of new and clever moving pictures on his wondrouscope.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

### Continues to Flourish.

J. L. Timmins is prospering at his location on Second avenue, the Royal Grocery doing a large and ever increasing business. The store is fitted up in metropolitan style and an air of neatness and order prevails which cannot fail to be appreciated by the customers of the store. Just now a special display of domestic and imported cheese is to be seen in the large show windows which would reflect creditably upon any similar concern on the outside.

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

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

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

RUDY The "YOU

Drug Man KNOW

ME"

### A POINTED JOKE.

A Smart Alek came in the other day and said he escaped the smallpox by a scratch. As he admired our new stock we had to let him go.

### Electric Light

Steady Satisfactory Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Josiya Building.

Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

## New Goods • New Prices

We have just received a new and most complete line of

### LADIES' AND GENT'S WINTER GARMENTS

Our goods are the best and our prices are low. We would be pleased to have you call and examine our stock.

THE WHITE HOUSE

FRONT ST., Opp. Yukon Dock  
Ben F. Davis, Proprietor

## Alaska

# Commercial Co.

We Are Prepared

To Quote Prices On

## MEN'S

# HEAVY WINTER

# CLOTHING

..To be sold this week at..

# Half Original Value

CALL and SEE Our LARGE STOCK

OF

Mackinaw, Fur and Corduroy  
Coats and Pants

## "White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between  
Whitehorse and Skagway .....

### COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

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

E. C. HAWKINS,  
General Manager

S. M. IRWIN,  
Traffic Manager

J. H. ROGERS,  
Agent

## THE RECEPTION

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

All the interior finishings were made from Native Wood.

Finest Beverages to be Obtained for Money

BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES  
ORPHEUM BUILDING

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

## Wines, Liquors & Cigars

### CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Brandies now in stock at The Pioneer. Fromy & Rogce, Heimes, Hennessy's three star, Martell three star. crt

## Quick Action By Phone

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

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Quick \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$5. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

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

## REMOVED.

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

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.



# MURDER — SUICIDE

## Pearl Mitchell Shot and Killed By James Slorah To-Day

### THE MURDERER THEN TURNS THE FATAL GUN UPON HIMSELF.

### But Fails To Inflict a Serious Wound—Will Recover In a Short Time.

Both Parties Were Lately Employed at the Orpheum Theatre, Where They Appeared Last Night—The Woman Came to Dawson With Frank Simons' Company—Lovers' Quarrel Was the Cause—Inquest Is Being Held This Afternoon.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.  
In room No. 2 of the lodging house over the Green Tree saloon, known as the Green Tree hotel, Pearl Mitchell lies dead, and in one of the cells at the prison James Slorah is confined a prisoner slightly wounded and charged with murder.

The murdered woman has three bullet wounds, any two of which would be sufficient to cause death, while the wounds upon her alleged slayer are but slight, and only sufficient to cause temporary unconsciousness.

The woman died within 30 minutes after the shooting occurred.

At 11:20 a. m. Officer Borrow, of the police force, answered a telephone call from the Green Tree, and found Pearl Mitchell and James Slorah lying across the bed in room No. 2, a revolver between them and the woman bathed in blood from her wounds, and dying. There were no witnesses to the affair, but all the circumstances point to Slorah as the murderer. He was partially unconscious when the police officer arrived, and his hand was lying upon the handle of the revolver as if he had just fallen from his hand.

Slorah was removed at once to the jail, and a coroner's jury was hastily empanelled to hold an inquest upon the body of the woman.

But little is known here regarding the antecedents of either of the parties. Slorah was better known than the woman, who, it is said, may have been his wife, but is presumed to have been his mistress. She is said to have come originally from Boston, and is known to have arrived here first with the Frank Simons theatrical company last summer, and as nearly as can be learned Slorah arrived here about the same time. James Slorah lived in Seattle before coming here, where some year or two ago his wife died leaving him a widower with three small children to care for.

After the parties had been here a short time they went to Nome, where it is said they may have been married. At all events they lived together and came back here together, and notwithstanding the fact that they have been here ever since the second trip of the Syasie, but little is known concerning them in the circles in which they moved.

Neither have been employed since their return previous to last night, when they both secured work at the Orpheum, she on the stage, he behind the bar.

Few would have thought from their appearance last evening at the theater of the terrible thing held in store for them by fate. She seemed happy enough—happy as such women ever are, which is but a thin covering of assumed gaiety for the thing beneath the surface, and the barkeeper who worked beside Ben Ferguson might have been pointed out as the personification of genial good nature.

This morning less than an hour before the shooting occurred Slorah was seen on First avenue just below the Green Tree hotel, and it has been remarked since by those who saw and knew him that he looked tired, haggard and out of sorts. Little was thought of his appearance at the time, more than to surmise, as his calling was known, that he had been up all night and naturally felt bad.

Since then, of course, a different construction has been placed upon his appearance at the time, as it is surmised he had in his mind something, which, to say the least of it, may have led to the terrible tragedy which followed so soon after.

The causes which led to the deed of blood can only be surmised at present, but among the class to which both

Slorah and the woman belong very slight causes often lead to murder or suicide, and it is quite probable that when the facts of the present affair have been brought to light it will be found that some petty jealousy or equally trivial cause led to the killing of Pearl Mitchell and attempted suicide of James Slorah.

So long as people of that character live, and they probably will continue to exist as a class as long as society stands, such scenes and incidents as this will be of common occurrence, and no surprise need be felt at their recurrence.

#### Councilmen Must Wait.

Yesterday a message was flashed over the wire to the station at Lower Lebarge which, when it becomes known to the now conceded to be elected members of the Yukon council, must cause them pain. The message referred to was sent by Sheriff Ellbeck, acting in his great character part of Returning Officer of Election, to his deputy at Lower Lebarge in charge of five ballot boxes, which were stopped in their progress towards Dawson by the heavy flow of ice in the river. The message conveyed the mandate to the deputy that under no circumstances was he to take any chances on the river, but to wait quietly where he was, retaining the precious ballot boxes till such time as the Yukon shall see fit to guarantee a safe passage over its frozen surface to Dawson.

The result of that message in all probability will be that the ballot boxes cannot arrive here till some time in the dim and misty future dependent wholly upon the caprice of the god of frost, and of course there can be no official count indulged in till then, and no handsomely embossed certificates of election can be presented to the successful candidates till these things transpire, and until all this is done Messrs. Prudhomme and Wilson must remain, technically, just plain citizens. Speculation is now in order as to what would become of the matter should the deputy in charge start without waiting for the ice and lose the boxes.

The woes of politicians do not all consist in making speeches and eating turkey.

#### Dawson's Water System.

This winter a part of the city will be supplied with water from the water company's pipes, and the other part can get its water in the time-honored way—by means of a barrel, a dog team and an enterprising man or boy from the Yukon.

The water company expect to be able to keep open the main on Second avenue, also on Harper street, and of course along the route of the pipe from the pumping station. In order to keep the hydrants along Second ave. from freezing they have been housed over, and air tight heating stoves have been placed within the houses, a man patrols the street day and night to see that the fires are kept burning, and it is hoped that by this means and by the sinking of the pipes, encased in wooden pipes, two feet below the surface, that the service can be maintained to that extent at least. A tank holding several hundred gallons of water and raised 12 feet off the ground, is placed at the corner of Second avenue and Third street, and from this will be drawn the supply of water for the other end of town, that is, of course, for those who are unable to see where there is any advantage in this over the dog team system of bringing it from the river in the first instance.

At the same corner provision has been made for furnishing water to two lines of standard size fire hose. The overflow from the tanks, accord-

ing to Mr. Matheson's calculations, to be conducted by the Third street sewer, to the Yukon. What is to keep this overflow from freezing, either as it leaves the tank, or while enroute to the river below has not so far been explained. However, it can be done. There are dozens of men in town who can put their boot heels on a good warm stove, lean back in a comfortable arm chair and construct a beautiful, rosy-hued plan by which Dawson may be adequately supplied with water and without the drawbacks incidental to frost—in the summer time.

At present, however, there is little danger that the Yukon will freeze to the bottom, and as long as it don't the town can get its own water.

#### Hurdall's Good Luck.

Charles Hurdall, who left here in a big hurry on September 18, was heard from by the last mail. He was in New York and was just taking an Atlantic liner for England. He made a quick trip from Skagway and will be next heard from in London when he receives his legacy.

Charley is a big, tall fellow of 32, with a little wee wife to whom he is devoted, and no children. They lived in a little cabin next to the shops. He came here in September, 1898, with excellent testimonials from the Northern Pacific railroad, where he had worked for eight years as a locomotive engineer. He was put in charge of one of the first locomotives of the White Pass road, and proved himself a steady and reliable workman.

The day before he left Skagway when his train got in from Bennett, he received a cable that his father had died and left him a legacy. His father lived near Maidstone, Kent, England, and was largely interested in hop raising. The amount of the legacy was stated to be \$200,000.

"If I had received this cable at Bennett," said Charley, that evening, "I would have put on a sub to run the engine and paid fare, and rode in the cars like a gentleman."

He hurried home and told the good news to his wife. When the next boat came in they left in a great hurry. Mrs. Hurdall had some dough in the oven. She told the neighbors to see that it did not burn and to divide up the household effects among themselves. "You are all welcome," said both husband and wife as they hurried to the boat.—Alaskan.

#### Obeded Instructions.

There's a farmer up in Oxford county by the name of Braster. Braster is a good enough fellow to work for, but he's a bit cranky at times, and one of the things he is down on is a hired man "thets" alluz stickin his nose in where it ain't wanted."

One summer he let a man go because he was too blamed interested in the why and wherefore of things he was asked to do. The next day a stranger came along and said he was looking for work. He was a good, husky looking chap, and Braster was pleased with his appearance, but he wasn't going to take any chances and get caught as he had the last time.

"Kin you do what ye're told without askin any durn fool questions?" he queried, peering out at the fellow from under his bushy eyebrows.

The fellow allowed that he could do that to the queen's taste, and they struck up a trade.

"Well," said Braster, after the agreement was reached, "take that air scythe an' feller me down to the field, an' I'll show ye what I want done."

They went down to the field, and Braster gave the orders.

"Ye mow that field, an' don't ye ask any fool questions. I tell ye to mow it, a thets' all there is to it. Ye pull off your coat and pitch right in. I'm goin up to the house an' leave ye."

The fellow pulled off his blouse and got a grip on the scythe. "Any particular way ye want it mowed," he said as he poised himself to start.

"Thar ye go," snorted Braster testily, "thar ye go, askin questions the fust thing. Didn't I tell ye I wanted ye to mow that field without askin any questions? Can't ye hear, or are ye deaf? Ye see that yaller dog out by the fence on t'her side of the field? Well, ye mow right for him, an' don't ye let me hear another yip out of ye."

With that Braster stalked off to the house swearing softly to himself about the ways of hired men.

At the end of about three hours he went back to see how the new man was getting along. When he got to the field, he saw the most extraordinary sight that a man ever saw in a mowing field. There were clearly "mowed paths" all through the standing grass, some of them fairly straight, others that looked like the reverse curves of a railroad going through mountains and others that resembled the path a fellow makes when he has been looking

on the cup that cheers and also inebriates. He looked at it in speechless wrath for several minutes, and then he hollered at the top of his voice to the new man who was circling over the back part of the piece.

"Come here, ye crazy galoot!" he yelled.

The fellow came and leaned on his scythe, calmly waiting for the storm to begin.

"What in the name of the seven hot ovens of h—l an all the devils that tend the fires do ye reckon ye've been doin, gallopin over that field like a loonatic?" he sputtered.

"What you told me to," answered the new man, steady as a clock. "I'm one of them 'message to Garcia' fellers. Ye told me to mow fer that yaller dog an' not ask enny durn fool questions. An I done it. The goldurned dog didn't stay still. Thet's all."—Ex.

#### His Honor, John Grant.

Every man who knows of Victoria knows of John Grant, ex-member of the provincial legislature and the man who enjoys the reputation of having made the best mayor Victoria has ever had. He was her mayor 10 years ago and during his administration Victoria boomed as she never did before or since. Mr. Grant is now in Dawson, having arrived on the Clara night before last, and as that craft is not permitted to carry passengers, he shipped from Whitehorse as a member of the crew, accepting that alternative to remaining in Whitehorse and coming in over the ice. In order to more completely carry out the "member of crew" bluff, the veteran statesman assisted in "wooding up" at a fuel station and in that exercise became over heated, with the result that on his arrival he was suffering from a severe cold, but is now rapidly improving.

John Grant is one of the most popular of British Columbia's statesmen and that popularity he greatly augmented by his straightout and unqualified opposition to Joe Martin and his over-riding tactics. Mr. Grant has interests in Atlin where he has spent considerable time during the past two years. He will probably spend two or three months here, going out over the ice early in the spring.

#### Latest Story of the Cutch.

A. H. Baker told a good story of the abandoned steamer Cutch yesterday. It seems that the Union Steamship Company just before this mishap had determined to do some advertising in the interior, and a sign painter arrived two days after the Cutch had struck. He spoke of his contract with great glee, and said he was going to put the Cutch on every big rock between here and Dawson. The next morning his contract was rescinded in the curt message "Cutch is on the rocks enough."—Alaskan, Oct. 11.

#### Foster Creek Claims.

The recording clerk at the gold commissioner's office was busy this morning recording Foster creek claims of which 18 had been entered for record at 11 o'clock. From Ed Hatch, who joined in the stampede and secured claim No. 9, it is learned that thus far only one hole has been sunk on the entire creek and that to a depth of only about 10 feet; but while bedrock was not reached, dirt that goes 20 cents to the pan is being taken out and those who secured claims are confident that their recording money has not been thrown away. Foster creek empties into the Klondike about 10 miles back from Dawson.

#### The Study of Shakespeare.

"The practice of reading aloud in small or moderate sized gatherings is in every way to be commended," writes Sir Henry Irving, of "The Study of Shakespeare in Small Communities," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "It is good for the individual, good for the members of the group, good for the locality, good for the nation. No community can be too small for the practice of reading in public. If there be only two persons, each may, in turn, learn something from the successes or failures of the other. No one need be diffident at the beginning; there is nothing really difficult. There is no arduous labor; there is no possibility of absolute failure where there is honest, careful effort. Any form or subject of reading, worthy in itself, can be of use for the study of elocution. It is, however, possible to get together groups of persons interested in some common theme, when the mere getting together without such an agglomerative cause is lacking; and Shakespeare has been, is, and ever will be, a name to conjure with. A play read weekly or monthly, with the various characters allotted beforehand, has been a source of much and continuous pleasure, productive of thought and study, ameliorative of defective power of utterance, a winner of the chaff of harsh accent or ultra-colloquial mannerism."

## ABOUT CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

The Organization of a Society Endorsed in Strong Terms.

### A Lady Correspondent Urges the Necessity of Action—Law Should Be Invoked.

Editor Klondike Nugget:  
Dear Sir—Your article of September 30 and that of October 13 gave me a great deal of pleasure.

During the months of August and September I resided in Dawson on Mission street. One day I saw a man abuse a dog (so unjustly). I spoke of it to an old resident, who told me there was no law against it, not even an unwritten one. Later on I saw four horses mired knee deep in the same street (Mission). It was then in a deplorable condition. The horses were unable to extricate themselves, much less pull the heavy load of iron pipes which they were drawing. As I walked towards them one of the men in charge struck them twice with a heavy piece of wood. I called to him to stop at once or I would cause his arrest. To my surprise he did stop, and I found out my information as to there being no law was erroneous. I have since learned that the judges of Dawson are all humane men, but they cannot punish an offense of the sort unless the offender is arrested and brought before them. I also wish, through your columns, to thank Major Wood for his kindly intentions. With him on our side it will be plain sailing.

One of the first questions a man asks, when caught abusing an animal which is his is, "Whose dog or horse is this, anyway?" I always answer, "Yours, my friend, as long as you treat it kindly; when you don't, then it becomes mine, and the law's."

I trust the day is not a distant one that when a man tells you, "You can't put a man in jail for beating his dog," you may answer in the vernacular of the country and say "But he is in jail."

Surely there are enough humane people in Dawson to organize and maintain such a society. Queen Victoria was one of the first to become a member of the L. P. C. A. in England. Every member of the royal family are enrolled on its books.

God created the abused animals, and it is the duty of every Christian to be become interested in this movement. The cruelty, extreme and useless, which has been and is still going on in this country, since its gold discoveries has been made, is a blot on civilized Dawson.

I am told that miners come down from the various creeks and spend the day in town enjoying themselves, while their faithful little beasts of burden are left outdoors, in their harness, in so below zero weather. It is a misdemeanor. Nine out of every ten horses in Dawson are overloaded, which is also a misdemeanor. I have in mind the only dog team I saw in Dawson that did not make my heart ache. It is composed of five dogs, driven by a young boy who lives on Mission street. Six dogs always follow the harnessed ones. The boy loves the dogs and they love him. They are quite happy always, whether in or out of harness. They do not fear him at all, still they do all that is required of them.

I cannot tell you how grateful I am to you for starting the ball. Keep it rolling before the public until it becomes fixed into a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals—a constant menace to evil does.

MRS. MAX F. KELLER.

#### Gold From an Old Hulk.

With the permission of the Turkish government some Greeks recently undertook to search through the hulks of the Turkish fleet near Chios which were lost in the naval battle with the Russians in 1770. The divers have been lucky, and in spite of the fact that they are compelled to divide the spoils with Turkey the venture will be profitable for them. In thirty fathoms of water they found the Russian ship which sunk the Turkish fleet. This ship contained great quantities of gold and silver. About \$60,000 already has been secured; yet it is stated that the wreck contains much more of value. A Turkish vessel is anchored there, and every article of value brought to the surface is examined to determine its value. Besides the great quantities of coins, there were found gold and silver crosses, jewels, weapons and the binding covers of a large book, made throughout of gold and studded with precious stones.—Ex.

## EPISODE O

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## EPISODE OF THE CIVIL WAR

### The Raid Upon Port Gibson and What Caused It.

### Fifty Aristocratic Southern Girls Were Taken as Prisoners of War to Vicksburg.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

"I was mixed up in one little unrecorded event of the civil war," said Gen. B., "that was interesting from its very unusualness, and which, as I look back upon it, seems strangely picturesque. We were attached to what was known as the marine brigade, a little fleet of 12 'tinclad' river steamboats that plied up and down the Mississippi river after the surrender of Vicksburg. The term 'tinclad,' by the way, is somewhat misleading, as it is not remotely connected with the white metal, but signifies rather boats heavily planked with oak for the purpose of protecting them somewhat from the ravages of bullets.

"One day our little battalion of four companies was ordered to steam down the river, disembark at Rodney, march to Port Gibson and there consult sealed orders in regard to further proceedings. Imagine our surprise upon reading the instructions that we were expected to capture and carry back to Vicksburg as prisoners 50 of the most aristocratic Confederate young women in the city. However, we had served long enough to obey orders without question, and, provided with guides familiar with the town, we set about our bizarre and not too agreeable task. We first established headquarters at the residence of a prominent Confederate judge.

"Then different squads were sent out to call at the homes of the young women and escort them to the place of rendezvous. The instructions were that they must report at headquarters within two hours on penalty of their family residence being burned to the ground. The only information we could give them (the whole transaction was as much a mystery to us as to them) was that they were to be taken to Vicksburg as prisoners of war, but were on no account to suffer any discomfort or indignity.

"Of course, there was great weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth from tender mothers, loving sisters and irate fathers and brothers. But the incident had to be accepted as belonging to the fortunes of war, and at the end of two hours 49 of the 50, attended by anxious friends and relatives, were at the rendezvous. Mercy was implored for one delinquent. An additional hour was granted, and, at their own suggestion, several of the young women were dispatched to her home to persuade her to follow their example in gracefully submitting to the inevitable. The result was that before the hour was up the last fair prisoner had put in an appearance, though in a very dejected mood.

"Our troubles, however, by no means ended here. Indeed, they were hardly fairly begun. The next question was how to transport our beautiful captives to Rodney, a distance of some 20 miles, over roads that were in a frightful condition from the devastation of war and consequent neglect. All the good horses, too, like all the good men, were off to the war, and as for carriages, they had most decidedly fallen into a state of innocuous desuetude.

"There was obviously nothing for us to do, therefore, but to gather together all the broken down old horses and dilapidated vehicles in the vicinity, which we somehow managed to hitch together with plow harnesses, bits of rope, straps, etc. With these improvised coaches, drawn up into line, began the process of loading on our victims, and when they were all stowed away it was a motley looking procession, I can assure you. Even the sound of farewells and the sight of weeping eyes could not bind us to the humorous aspect of the scene. You must remember that we were all pretty young fellows in 1863. The civil war was fought by men whose average age was only 23.

"Well, we made our way slowly, amid tears and laughter, to Rodney, where we embarked for Vicksburg. Upon arriving there the young women were taken before the provost marshal, who put them on parole, confining them to the limits of the city. Most of them had friends in the town with whom they chose to remain, and suitable quarters were found for the rest.

"The reason for the whole transaction then transpired. It seemed that some northern young women school teachers had been taken prisoners by

the Confederates and were at that moment in their camps, where they were forced to wash and mend for the soldiers and perform other menial services. These Confederate young women were, therefore, to be held as hostages until the northern women were released.

"There was little delay in the exchange, and we had our visitors in Vicksburg only 30 days. They were, however, very gay, delightful days. Yankee officers and Confederate maidens intermingled socially, and the acquaintance so rudely forced upon the beautiful southerners proved in some instances a mutual pleasure. I could, indeed, point to more than one romantic marriage that was the direct outcome of our raid upon Port Gibson."—Washington Times.

### Concerning Prospecting

"If a man loves adventure," says Will Sparks in Ainslee's, "he can find nothing that will offer so much to satisfy his passion as a life of mining and prospecting. The prospector is the adventurer par excellence of the Rockies. From the moment he starts upon his career in the mountains, leaving behind him the collection of colorless and wind-beaten shanties known as 'the city,' adventures greet him at every turn. As he picks his way through a wilderness of rocks and fallen trees, having left the meager trail far behind, ever on the lookout for a faint sign of the outcropping of the precious metal, his passage is almost sure to be disputed by wild beasts. But what an excitement there is in seeking for gold! It is stronger and more intense than that of the gambler at the green table staking his last dollar on the turn of a card. The prospector may be penniless, he may have put his last cent into the 'grub' that is now fastened onto the back of his burro; yet one stroke of his pick is likely to uncover treasure that will transform him into a millionaire. He sits down to a meager meal, cooked over a rude fire between a few stones, but all the time feels about him the presence of gold. Perhaps his fire is built on the end of a ledge that is 'chockfull' of gold; perhaps he is sitting on a rich outcropping that is simply covered with small stones; perhaps there is gold beneath the big tree just across the ravine. Gold may be everywhere, if he can only find it. He must find it. Surely his luck is not less than other men's.

"And so he goes on, scaling the loftiest peaks, where snow lies all the year around, and even his heavy blankets are not sufficient to keep him warm at night, diving into all sorts of caverns and rifts in the rocks, exploring the caves, only perhaps to be chased out by wild beast occupants, braving a thousand dangers that he may find the means of passing the rest of his days in ease.

"And how does it all end? In most cases the daring prospector who sets out alone meets his death miles and miles away from any human being. How, nobody ever knows. His bones may never be found. He disappears as completely as last winter's snow.

"But should the prospector strike it rich, his adventure will go on as long as he remains in the Rocky mountains. If his find is worth anything as a 'poor man's claim,' he will put up a rude cabin and go to digging, concealing what gold he takes out in a place secret to himself. But he will have to guard it all the time, for covetous miners who are not so fortunate would not hesitate to take his life if they could get possession of his little pile of yellow metal. His rifle must be his constant companion, and he must be ready to use it at the first sign. At night he must sleep with one eye open. If a stranger approaches the cabin he must be ready to dispute his right to be there. The few years a man may put in at this kind of life are most wearing, and, should the prospector conquer all risk and get back to his native town with a 'pile,' his friends will look upon him as an old man, though he is still under 40. Only the unknown ones will envy his fortune.

"The man who works in the developed mines is also having adventurous experience all the time. The tunnels, shafts and drifts are liable at any moment to cave in and bury the worker under tons of rock. Or perhaps he may be imprisoned without food or water, and pass many days of horrible suffering in darkness and silence."

### Fairview Diningroom Opens.

Mrs. McMullin and Miss Stone, are to open the Fairview dining room tomorrow night. The ladies are experienced caterers and will serve meals at that popular hostelry like we used to enjoy in the halcyon days of our youth. A turkey dinner will be given next Sunday which will be a revelation to the sordidness. Short orders can be obtained at any hour, save the regular dinner time which is from 5 to 9 p. m.

## ABOUT DAWSON'S THEATRES

### Of Which There Are Three Since the Orpheum Opened.

### A Melodrama at the Standard, and Burlesque, Fun and Vaudeville at the Savoy and Orpheum.

At the Standard last night was produced Green's melodrama, in four acts, entitled "The Golden Giant Mine," and the piece was played, from start to finish, by every character in the cast; the way the stage was set and the evident care and study which had been put on the general work of producing the piece, combine to make it the most successful production of a melo-drama ever seen on the boards of a Dawson theater, and the prediction is fully made, as it has often been done before, that a good melo-drama successfully played by competent actors, can not fail of success with Dawson audiences.

The writer of this has seen many melo-dramas produced in cities prizing themselves upon their aggregation of dramatic talent, which could by no stretch of the imagination be favorably compared with the "Golden Giant Mine" as it was played at the Standard last evening.

The scene is laid in Montana, and opens upon the happy domestic scene of the home of Alex Fairfax, the owner of the great mine. Everything is happy and serene as a cloudless day in June, as it always is in the beginning of such affairs, and the world seems to have been created for the sole use of the hero, his wife and little boy. Then comes upon the scene Jack Mason, a retired gambler, and a one-time sweetheart of Bessie, the sister of the hero. She loves him and they are about to become perfectly happy also, when the hero, owing to a misunderstanding, says them nay, and they go forth from his house as strangers.

Following close upon the footsteps of the departing pair comes a trio of villains, one of them a drunk, another an escaped convict and a third who is aching to break into jail. The escaped convict is the twin brother of a former husband of the heroine, and he impersonated the dead twin and by means of forged letters, drives the wife from her happy home, and the three bad men get possession of the mine. Jack Mason and Bessie marry, and in the course of time, through the persistent efforts of the retired sport, the villainy of the trio is exposed and in the end the mine is restored to its rightful owner, the happy home is once more restored, and happiness once again perches upon the lodge pole.

In one scene there is developed a very violent case of delirium tremens by Jim Bixby, the drunken villain, whose character is portrayed by Alf Layne, and it can be said in all truth and honesty that in this scene there is witnessed by far the best piece of legitimate dramatic art ever seen on the stage here.

At the Savoy the usual high-class vaudeville entertainment was preceded by a short and laughable skit by Jim Post, entitled "The Outlaws." Post is always funny and in this instance he seems to have outdone himself. The piece has no plot or plan to it in particular, being composed principally of large round places in which to laugh. He is supported in the production by the best comedy talent of the house, which is the best that money will induce to winter in the Klondike vale.

Clotilde Rogers, Dorothy Campbell, Madge Melville, the unequalled operatic soprano, Madame Lloyd, Elaine Forest, Troxwell and Evans, the well-known knock-about comedians, and a long list of equally good and popular artists united their efforts to produce a very high-class evening's entertainment, which is well worth attending.

The polite and always solicitous host, Steve O'Brien, is always on hand looking after the pleasure of his guests, and studying their wants and tastes in his efforts to please the patrons of the house. That the efforts of the management in this direction are appreciated is evident from the way the people patronize it.

After many moons the newly painted drop raised on the Orpheum stage last evening to something besides a political meeting, and that the ragtime theater is popular with Dawson show patrons was evident from the number there. The house was packed almost to suffocation long before it was time for the overture which precedes the rolling up of the curtain, and the crowd hooted,

called and stamped its feet for the play to begin.

John Flynn's one scene burlesque, "Bing Bang," was what was selected to go before the olio, and it is well named. Besides containing many good things to laugh at, there is a ballet in it which does credit to the management and the director. A calcium light was used, and its different hued rays on the brilliant costumes and shifting forms of the ballet dancers made a beautiful scene.

The little bear, at present working when not engaged as a professional actor, as mascot for the fire department, was used on the stage, and his concentration of thought and desire, fixed immovably upon a nursing bottle filled with milk made the audience laugh till its sides ached.

The Orpheum has opened, and it is safe to say that its bid for a large share of this winter's patronage will be accepted by the public. It is putting up a good show.

### Another McKinley Letter.

Dawson, Oct. 22.

Editor Nugget:

Dear Sir—In my former letter I stated that I had no desire to enter into a political controversy, yet I feel that the utterances of "Independent Voter" calls for a reply. He calls attention to his Americanism, which, on perusal of his letter, proves to be nothing but a mere whim, and is but the expression of the "turned down" politician who is ever on the alert to sneer and slander the successful party.

He endeavors to show that because Hanna, as chairman of the Republican central committee, spent large sums of money in the interests of his party, that therefore, the whole system of government would be changed to suit him. Did not the Havemeyers and Hearst spend large sums of money in the interests of the Democratic party? I think he will agree with me that the "sack" has been used pretty freely on both sides; but that is aside from the purpose of this letter.

"Once," he says, "I called myself a Republican." If he ever learned the first principles of Republicanism, which is the true Democracy divested of its mouthings and energized by the vitalizing influence of patriotism, he has woefully fallen. The republic of the United States of America finds not its true exponents in the vacillating crowd of political turcoats posing as independent voters; but in the men who, having selected, out of all the parties, to them the best party, casts in their lot with them and with purposeful effort seeks to raise their party to the highest conception of what a government by the people and for the people means.

By a peculiar combination of forces, made up of Democrats and Populists, commonly known as demo-pops, with Bryan at the head and with all the fatuity of weak minds, they seek to gain the control of the government. Could anyone think of a worse fate? With Bryan and such a party in power the country would not only lose the prestige it has already gained, but the prosperity of the people and the development of a strong national life would be materially affected thereby.

He tries to draw a lesson from the present strike, but his weapon is a boomerang. Look at the great strike under the Democratic administration, when one man, the representative of the class that Bryan now represents, effectually stopped the wheels of commerce and trade for a whole week, until the federal authorities interfered and jailed this species of Democracy in the interest of the commonwealth. This Democracy was stronger than the president, for he could not have so effectually stopped the wheels of commerce; stronger than the trusts and combines, for they could not have placed such an embargo on trade; stronger with the populace than the voice of reason, for the federal authorities had to be called in to restore order and raise the embargo; but not so strong as the principles of the constitution which they would try to subvert. From the dominance of that class the republic must never be preserved; from them must be kept the control of the federal government. Mark you, Mr. Bryan did not hesitate to accept a platform that committed him to use his influence to amend the constitution so that if a like condition should again arise the rabble should have their own way. And this is the man that "Independent Voter" would ask us to support. If we should the poet might well sing again:

"Oh wisdom, thou art fled to brutes and beasts,  
And men have lost their reason."

But when the election returns are in, I think we shall find reason enthroned in its rightful place.

CALIFORNIA REPUBLICAN.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

## DAWSON'S WINTER SUPPLY

### Of Beef, Mutton, Pork and Vegetables Is Ample.

### The Stock on Hand Being Much Greater Than It Has Ever Been At This Season.

Probably this winter will witness the stampeding of fewer speculators to the outside for supplies than any winter since Dawson became a town.

The reason for this may be easily read in the lesson taught dealers and speculators by the experiences of the last two winters. To speculators, last winter was especially disastrous and particularly to those who rushed to the outside over the first ice to bring in beef for the Dawson market. Some of these men lost what would be considered by many in older settled communities, a comfortable fortune by the venture, while those who realized anything worth mentioning have yet to be heard from. At the very time these men were making all haste to the outside for fresh meats the Dawson market was comfortably supplied, only prices were stiffened by local manipulators till it came to be common belief that the meat market was empty.

This year it is a fact, easily verified, that there is about two-thirds more beef on hand than during the corresponding season last year, and dealers are of the opinion generally that the supply is considerably in excess of any possible demand which may be made upon it before spring. Carcasses representing a good many hundreds of beef cattle are hanging in the warehouses, and there is no indication of a probable rise in the market, even with the river ready to close.

Pork and mutton also are largely represented, and the stock of poultry, eggs and butter is large enough to give assurance that all may be eaten during the winter without leaving a taste of silver in the mouth.

The game market is naturally subject to constant change, but what game there is on the market, such as ptarmigan, duck and rabbit, compares favorably in price with an even date of last year.

Dealers as a rule do not expect the moose and caribou supply, which will commence coming in with the new year, to work much change in the meat market. There will, they affirm, be less game brought in this year than last, because the price of beef being low will make the prospective gains of hunters less alluring, and it is hard, disagreeable work, hunting for the market in the winter.

The vegetable supply is also much larger than ever before at this season of the year, and prices are lower, although this latter condition is by no means wholly due to the supply. The fact is that comparatively few people are prepared to buy a winter's supply of fresh vegetables and prevent their freezing on the one hand or sweating on the other, and consequently there is little sale for these things except in retail quantities.

The present quotations are as follows: Beef from 35c to 75c, mutton, 40c to 75c; pork, 50c to 75c; and veal from 85c to \$1.25; poultry, 75c to 85c; eggs, \$1 per dozen, with slight difference in case lots. Standard brands of butter in tins are stationary at \$1.50 to \$1.75. Potatoes are selling at from 13c to 15c, and onions slightly higher, but with so little demand that many dealers have quit handling them.

### Dawson's Black Maria.

At a carpenter shop at the rear of the Nugget office there is a curious looking contrivance which looks as if its designer had had in his mind both a hearse and a black maria when he built it. The affair is a box just long enough for a man to lie down in, and has two windows, one on either side, and folding doors at the rear. On top at the front is the driver's seat with a foot rest built lower down. The box is mounted on the wheels and running gear of a new spring wagon.

The question which presents itself to the mind of the critical observer on looking at the affair, and which may possibly force itself unpleasantly upon the first man who rides in it, is where is the ozone to come from which will prevent the asphyxiation of the patient.

### The Weather.

For the 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock this morning the records of Official Weather Observer Sergeant Major Tucker showed the minimum temperature to be five degrees below zero. The lowest temperature thus far was Saturday morning when the thermometer registered to below.



## THE NUGGET'S CRUSADE

Against Cruelty to Animals Ends in Success

With the Permanent Organization of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was fully organized last evening at the meeting held for the purpose in the Board of Trade rooms.

That the interest of the people has been not only aroused in the matter but given shape and definite purpose by the action taken by the Nugget, was clearly demonstrated not only by the large and representative attendance, but by the interest manifested by all present. Throughout the meeting there was noticed an entire absence of all petty jealousies or preferences which form always one of the principal menaces to such societies, everyone seeming to have the main object of the society so much at heart that all personal desires for preference were completely lost sight of.

Mr. Charles McDonald was chosen temporary chairman as the first step towards business, and Mrs. Elliot Brown consented to act as secretary. After this was done the question of permanent organization was discussed at some length, and a motion made and carried that the society permanently organize under the name of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals of the Yukon territory. Officers were then elected to serve permanently. Major Wood, of the N. W. M. P., was elected honorary president; Mr. Charles McDonald, the temporary chairman, was chosen president; Mrs. Elliot Brown, secretary; F. W. Clayton, treasurer, and Messrs. Kohn, Winski, Condon, Smith and Mrs. Max Keller, an executive committee.

The work of organization has only just begun, as of course so far the society is altogether without by-laws or constitution, or in fact any of the machinery necessary for carrying on its purposes. This work now devolves upon the committee, who are asked to meet Friday evening at the home of the secretary, Mrs. Brown, where the work can be thoroughly gone into and various questions canvassed.

After the election of officers and the executive committee had been accomplished a general discussion of the purposes of the society took place and a multitude of cruelties in various forms were cited, and the best way to deal with their perpetrators was talked over.

At a late hour the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

That the society has much work before it is a fact to which its members seem fully alive, and that its mission is a noble one must be very evident to all. From the general tone of the remarks heard last evening it appears to be the general feeling of the society that it will do its duty to prevent cruelty in whatever form it present itself, and anyone caught abusing an animal in any form or manner whatever, may be quite sure that his crime will meet with the punishment it deserves if the action of the members of the society can secure conviction.

Whenever an arrest is made on a charge coming within the scope of the purposes of the society, members will see that no pains are spared to secure evidence and push the prosecution.

### Not Likely True.

There is a gentleman named Pretty in the city who left Nome on the 21st of September and who stated last night to a Nugget representative that he saw Annie O'Brien on the street the day before he started and that the report of her death cannot possibly have good foundation, as no one has arrived in Dawson who left Nome after he did. As the report of the death of the little actress was brought by a man who left Nome September 17th, it is safe to conclude that there is nothing in it.

### Reading Room and Library.

The monthly meeting of the board of the above institution was held in the McDonald hotel last Friday afternoon. Resolutions were passed to continue the semi-monthly free entertainments which were a great success last year and a subcommittee was appointed to make arrangements for the same. The first concert will be given on Monday evening, the 29th of this month at 8:30, in the library rooms, corner of Harper street and Third avenue, and will be continued on every alternate Monday afterwards.

A consignment of the latest new books has just been received from the outside and a circulating department of the library will be opened as soon as these are catalogued.

A collection of geological specimens has been offered to the board for the purpose of starting a museum. The board considers that this would be a very welcome addition to the library, but the committee appointed to inquire into the matter advised that it should be taken up extensively by the public, and more particularly by those interested in the geology of the country.

They, therefore, intend calling a public meeting to discuss the question.

A museum showing specimens of quartz and rocks would be gladly welcomed by the miners and prospectors as they would thereby be able to value specimens which they find by comparing them with those in the museum. Many of the most interesting local specimens are lost or taken out of the country for want of a place to keep them. All those interested in this question are asked to attend a public meeting in the Board of Trade rooms on Tuesday the 30th inst., at 8 o'clock, prompt.

### Regarding the Steamer Quick.

Telegraphic communication with points above Lake Lebarge have been interrupted during the past day or two, but that has not interfered with the reports concerning the movements of belated river steamers, of which two were reported last evening, but none so far today.

The Crimmin was reported last evening as being tied up at Hootalinqua, and the wheel laden Emma Nott is said to have passed there yesterday afternoon at 12:40. For a crew so well provided with means of transportation the Emma Nott's seem to be making violent efforts to get their craft through the crowding ice.

Along the water front today no fever heat of excitement was noticeable. The only event occurring to break the monotony of the day, devoted mostly to the unloading of scows previously arrived, was the sighting of a small boat, containing two men (not three) and a dog. The men in the boat evidently desired to come to Dawson, but fate and the floating ice decided otherwise, and when last seen they had hauled their boat upon the deserted shores of West Dawson.

Those who have been betting that the Yukon would freeze later than the 5th of the coming month are treating themselves to an occasional tom and jerry on the strength of the winning they anticipate making. This morning the moderation of the temperature indicates that the river will probably not close as soon as was expected, a day or two since, and one man who is said to have wagered a heavy sum that the river will not close before the 7th, was heard talking about putting on a straw hat.

The Klondike, which was supposed to be ready to suspend work for the winter a day or two since, is running perfectly free from ice this morning.

Some concern is felt for the little steamer Quick which left here about a week since to bring up the party which recently completed the construction of the telegraph line to the boundary. She should have returned some days since, but as no word has been received from her, it is supposed she is fast in the ice somewhere between here and Fortymile.

A rumor was in circulation last evening that one of the A. C. Co.'s boats had got up as far as Moosehide, but on account of the ice could proceed no farther. The report, on investigating proved to be unfounded.

### Chas. Barbour Married.

Charlie Barbour well known to Dawson sports as a square man and a good friend, did the unexpected last evening by getting married. That is, it was unexpected so far as his friends were concerned, but Charles, it seems, is capable of keeping a secret, and now has the opportunity to admit that he has been intent on this very thing for a lot of years.

The lady of his choice who has linked her fate to his, was Mrs. Nora M. Fowle, widow of the late Jude B. B. Fowle, of Mt. Vernon, Wash.

Although the lady has been in Dawson but three weeks, she has been the affianced of her present husband for several years, and came to Dawson on purpose to marry him. The couple were very quietly united at the parsonage of Rev. Dr. Grant last evening, and today Charlie was busy shaking hands with his many friends. They will leave Dawson in the near future for a recently acquired claim at No. 31 below on Gold Run.

### Opened Tonight.

The California Restaurant is reopened under new ownership with J. H. Hutton, of Sagway as manager. Mr. Hutton formerly conducted the Mondamin and the Mug restaurant in the Gateway city. The firm operating the California is J. H. Hutton, F. H. Pease and P. H. Seafford, all experienced restaurant men.

Imported cigars at The Pioneer, Ecuador, Henry Clay, and El Triunfo. crt  
The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Shepherd Leader. Reward for his return to Goetzman, the photographer. e 26.

### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Belgian Hares for sale. Fine pairs for breeding purposes. Are in splendid condition. Apply to Clark & Ryan, grocers, corner Second Ave. and Sixth St. e 24.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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DR. HALLVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Room 7, Aurora No. 2 Building.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Best Canadian rye at the Regina. Clarets, Ports, Sherries at Pioneer. crt

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Complete Outfitting for the Mines. An Exceptionally Fine Line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

DAWSON AND THE FORKS

A new stage line has been established, operated by H. H. Honnen, the old time freighter, which will run between Dawson and the Forks this winter, making two round trips each way daily. These are the only genuine stages ever used in this country, and were specially built for Honnen's Stage Line.

Magnificent animals will be placed on the route and the trip in either direction will be accomplished in one and one-half hours. Each stage will accommodate comfortably 15 people and instead of the journey being a hardship it will be made one of pleasure with fast horses, warm robes and comfortable seats.

A general express and freighting business will be done in connection. Two offices will be maintained, one at the Forks, opposite Dewey hotel, with Homer Bean as agent, and the main office at the A. C. Co.'s Office Building, Dawson. The stages will start immediately after the closing of the Klondike.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats Game In Season

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ARCTIC SAWMILL Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

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S-Y.T. Co. We Have **Hardware** A COMPLETE LINE ALSO BUCKSAWS A LARGE CONSIGNMENT.

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**The Standard** **The Orpheum**

WEEK OF OCTOBER 22, 1900

Another week of the Eminent Actor **EDWARD R. LANG**

**The Golden Giant Mine** The Strongest Mining Play Ever Written, assisted by

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LILLY HAYES - CAD WILSON GARNETT - DOLLIE MITCHELL And ED DOLAN in his Masterpiece **The \$10,000 Beauty**

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**"The Sport"** A Side Splitting Comedy Also 25 VAUDEVILLE ARTISTS-25

OPENS MONDAY, OCT. 22

**SAVOY - THEATRE**

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1900

NEW PEOPLE - AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA

Anna Marion - Mamie Hightower - Dick Maurettus

**JIM POST** Will Open the Show "THE TWO OUTLAWS" with his mirth inspiring burlesque

Then Follows THE SAVOY CO'S. VAUDEVILLE STARS in New Features

Dick Maurettus' farce Comedy, "OUTWITTED."

**A. E. Co.** **A. E. Co.**

Did You Say **Cold Feet?**

Then Blame Yourself, for here at Dawson's Mammoth Department Store your every want is provided for. The Shoeman says business is growing, the reason is easy of solution—a child can choose as easy as an expert for there is nothing but the best makes carried.

**Ladies' Shoes**

Dolge Felt Shoes and Slippers are so well known that any comment here would be superfluous. You can choose any size, 3 to 8.

Ladies' Felt Shoes, wool lined, with rubber heels, will prevent slipping. Overshoes, all sizes.

Misses' and Children's Felt Shoes—All Sizes.

There Are So Many Kinds Of **Men's Shoes**

A few of which we mention in a general way: Slater's Celebrated Storm Calf Bals, rubber sole and heel, felt lined; just the thing for moderate weather. Felt shoes and Slippers, Paces, Manitobas, Muckluks, Moccasins, Overshoes; also infelt Shoes and German Socks.

Automatic Never-Slip Creepers, entirely out of the way when not in use. For both Ladies and Gents.

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VOL. 5 NO. SOA MIL Fur Silk Alfred Felt and S SARGENT Cor. First Sunday The Stand... Mr. Edwin... FORD'S GYMNA CHANGE O DOUBLE Leave Dawson Building Returning, Op. Gol IT IS TIME TO GET And who Bicycle and coast safe Governme McLE