

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 48

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

FIGHT AT MOOI RIVER

Boers Are Still Approaching Pietermaritzburg.

THE BRITISH FORCES HAVE ASSUMED THE DEFENSIVE.

John Hays Hammond, the American Engineer, Talks of the Transvaal.

Says That European Sympathy Is Nearly All for the Boers—Gives Reasons Why Americans Should Lend England Their Moral Support—Unjust Treatment of the Uitlanders.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.
 Durban, via Skagway, Dec. 14.—The Boers opened fire on the Mooi river camp on the north, but without casualties to the British.
 Owing to the proximity of the Boers to Pietermaritzburg, it has been necessary to alter the defenses of Durban. Estcourt is still silent. All accounts point conclusively to a determined rush of the Boers toward Pietermaritzburg with a very large force. Seven thousand men with guns are reported 25 miles from Howick. They are said to be under the personal command of Gen. Joubert.

BRITISH ON DEFENSIVE.

Today's engagement at Mooi river found the British almost entirely on the defensive. A correspondent of the Natal Advertiser says a Boer shell fell within a few yards of the detachment of their infantry, that the shell did little or no damage, and that firing continued for about half an hour at intervals of from three to five minutes. According to this account the British troops prepared with the utmost promptitude and advanced under cover wherever possible.

The British artillery was in position behind the hotel where Gen. Barton and his staff were being accommodated. Maj. Thornecroft's mounted infantry moved to cover on a ridge on the enemy's left flank. The Devonshire regiment and the Royal Welsh fusiliers occupied the trenches. There was but little firing, the correspondent says, but the enemy possessed at least one Howitzer, with a range of five miles, besides several six-pounders.

New York, via Skagway, Dec. 14.—John Hays Hammond, the American engineer who became prominent during the Jameson raid in the Transvaal, arrived here on the White Star line steamship Teutonic with his family today. Mr. Hammond was met at the steamship pier by many people, some of whom came as far as from Chicago.

In speaking of South Africa, Mr. Hammond said:
 "There can be no doubt that European sympathy is with the Boers. It is not so much for the reason that they love them as that they dislike the English. It is likewise true that the animosity toward England has been intensified by her friendship for us during the Spanish war. In America there are many who, under a misconception, also sympathize with the Boers in their struggle for the independence of their so-called little republic.

But is the cause of the Boers deserving of sympathy from the American

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Removed to Mouth of Hunter Creek, on Klondike River.
SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER
 At Lowest Prices. Order Now.
 At Mill OFFICES:
 Upper Ferry, Klondike river. J. W. Boyle
 Boyle's Wharf.

point of view. A few plain facts will enable you to judge. The question is often asked, and quite pertinently, why the outlanders went to the Transvaal if the laws were unsatisfactory. They were invited to go by the Boer government, and notably by Mr. Kruger himself, and that when they immigrated the existing laws were very favorable to the outlanders. It was only after their capital and labor had rescued the Transvaal from imminent bankruptcy that the liberal laws were superseded by the present adverse laws.

"The outlanders pay nine-tenths of all the taxes and have absolutely no voice in the expenditure of the money and must submit to the most flagrant misappropriation of the bulk of the government revenue, which is exacted from them by a most ingenious system of class taxation.

"The laws to which the outlanders especially object are, first, that depriving the high court of the country of the right to test the validity of parliamentary legislation. Indeed, laws pronounced by the high court to be at variance with the constitution of the country have been enforced by the president and executive council. In some instances laws of a retroactive nature have been passed and enforced.

"Second—Empowering of the president to remove judges without trial. The chief justice of the Transvaal was removed by President Kruger on account of a decision against the dictates of the president.

"Third—The power given to the president and executive council to banish any outlander and to confiscate his property for political offense without trial.

"Fourth—The right of a Transvaal policeman to suppress a public meeting when, in his judgment, the language used is in criticism of the Transvaal government.

"Fifth—The law denying what is regarded in a true republic as the true bulwark of its liberties, the right of trial by one's peers. In the Transvaal the Boer alone can sit on the jury. The court records show that under these conditions very few Boers are convicted, while on the contrary very few outlanders are acquitted.

"The outlanders have many more grievances attributable to a corrupt administration. The cause of reform today is practically that for which Great Britain has entered upon the present war."

Mr. Hammond stated that the Americans in South Africa are all in sympathy with the English.

Mr. Hammond is on his way to Mexico. He hopes shortly to return to America.

Our mange lotion CURES mange. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

Souvenir Xmas presents at Sale & Co.

Forrest Case on Trial.

Thomas Forrest, on the charge of having dealt marked cards in a black Jack game on the 10th day of November, is now on trial in Judge Dugas' court, the complaining witnesses being Chas. Cunningham, Chas. Arnold and Albert Booth of the N. W. M. P. force. With the origin of the case the readers of The Nugget are familiar. The trial opened Thursday morning and that day and a portion of Friday forenoon was consumed in hearing testimony of the prosecution. For the defense, F. M. Smith, in whose employ Forrest was at the time the alleged marked cards were dealt, was the first witness. He testified to having loaned Cunningham \$36, the amount lost by him (Cunningham) at the game, but denied having returned the money lost. It was purely a loan, Smith said, as Cunningham had told him he was in distress, having been fined by his superior in rank for gambling.

It is not probable that the case which by the way, is eliciting great interest, will be concluded before sometime Saturday.

Yukon Council.

The members of the Yukon council met in regular weekly session Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The official time ordinance passed its second and third readings, becoming a law, and beginning next.

After Monday a gun will be fired at barracks every day at high noon.

Ordinance relating to master and servant act passed the second reading and was referred to committee on civil justice. An ordinance providing for newspaper registration was introduced as was also an amendment to the liquor ordinance, providing for the granting of special license.

A communication from Mr. Woodworth, secretary of the Law Society, asking that an ordinance be passed protecting wage earning miners was referred to the legal adviser.

Big Deal Consummated.

One of the biggest commercial transactions which has ever taken place in Dawson was consummated Wednesday evening, when George Pearse, for himself and Quamm Bros., of Vancouver, B. C., sold to the A. C. Company a consignment of liquors for a cash consideration of between \$17,000 and \$18,000. Quamm Bros. & Pearse brought to Dawson early in October a cargo of 1576 cases of liquor, the largest shipment of the kind of goods ever made in the Northwest, and it was the unsold part of this consignment which Pearse disposed of to the A. C. Company.

The Bazaar.

Preparations for the bazaar are nearly all made. The ladies who are interested have a great store of all kinds of dainty novelties, fancy work, etc., which will be placed on sale when the bazaar opens on the 23d inst. They have announced that no one who comes will be asked to buy anything and everyone can spend just as he sees fit.

A beautiful oil painting has been received which will be given to the most popular lady. On Christmas day an elegant Christmas dinner will be served. During the course of the dinner a splendid concert, for which all arrangements have been perfected will be given. Programs have been prepared for every night during the continuance of the bazaar. The best professional talent in the city will assist.

Fine line of Christmas cards, Nugget office.

The Nugget Express has established an office at 23 below upper, Dominion. Orders for expressage on the creeks or to the outside may be left at any branch office or given to messengers.

DEATH OF ANDREW YOUNG.

Injuries He Received By Fire Prove Fatal.

From Early Boyhood His Life Was One of Adventure—His Thrifty and Generous Nature.

Andrew Young, familiarly known to everybody in Dawson as "Uncle" Andy, of whose serious injuries sustained by a fire in his cabin near the corner of Second avenue and Eighth street at an early hour Tuesday morning, of which mention was made in the last issue of The Nugget, died at the Good Samaritan hospital Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, after 40 hours of semi-consciousness and intense suffering.

Andrew Young was born on a little farm near Hethering, Scotland, on Christmas day of the year 1842. The spirit which characterized his after life, a fearless and adventurous spirit, was born in him, as at the early age of ten years he ran away from home crossed the broad Atlantic and reached New York, from which place until the period of early manhood was reached he shipped in vessels in the coastwise trade, first as cabin boy and later as a



"UNCLE" ANDY YOUNG.

sailor before the mast. When he had reached early manhood he tired of sailor life and came west, engaging for several years in mining in the states of Nevada and California. His efforts were crowned with success, and after a few years' hard labor he found himself the proud possessor of a snug little fortune. Then it was that there came over him a longing to visit home and mother in the Scottish highlands, so from the Pacific coast he traveled eastward to New York and took passage for the scenes of his early boyhood. He remained in Scotland some time, during which he met and wooed his future wife, a Scotch lassie, Miss Anna Buchanan by name. However, the couple were not married at that time, the young man who was afterwards known as "Uncle" Andy, returning alone to America and again engaging in mining in the far west.

Two years later, true to their plighted troth, the young couple met in Patterson, New Jersey, Andrew having journeyed eastward to meet Miss Buchanan, who had left her home and crossed the Atlantic to meet her betrothed, and there among strangers and on a foreign soil the Scotch lad and lassie were made man and wife, coming at once to the

(Continued on Page 8.)

Mittens...

\$5.00	Natural Seal, with Gauntlet	\$5.00
5.00	Dyed	5.00
3.00	Asbestos Tanned Buckskin, wool wrist	3.00
1.50	Calfskin, lined	1.50

The Ames Mercantile Co.

A MEETING OF TRUSTEES.

Matters of Importance to the City Discussed.

Arrival and Departure of Skagway Steamers Will Be Bulletin—Street Grade Recommended.

The board of trustees of the Board of Trade met Wednesday night, with Chairman L. R. Fulda and Secretary Clayton in their respective seats. Five members were present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Secretary Clayton reported having received eight applications for membership during the past week.

A communication from A. B. Clegg, local manager of the Dominion Telegraph Company, offering to post all dates of departure of steamers from Skagway was read and arrangements for posting the same in various parts of the city will be made at once.

A communication from Samuel Word, owner of the present city water system in reference to the Board of Trade cooperating with him in strengthening the system, was read and the secretary was instructed to invite Mr. Word to meet with the trustees at their next meeting.

A communication from Jake Kline, who, by the way, expects to leave for the outside on or about the 25th, asking the Board of Trade and business men of Dawson to extensively advertise on the outside the advantages to be gained by taking the Yukon route to Nome and thereby divert travel via Dawson, was read but not favorably considered, as the proposition was not considered feasible. The trustees did not appear to think the game would pay for the ammunition, but the communication was referred to the full board. Capt. Healy expressed the belief that no one but a fool would come to Dawson to outfit for Nome.

A statement was made by Secretary Clayton from Commissioner Ogilvie in reference to the admission of second-class mail through the mails to and from Dawson to the effect that he (Ogilvie) had received word on Wednesday from Ottawa that expressly stated that no mail other than first-class mail can or will be carried over the Coast-Dawson mail route during the closed season. It was the unanimous feeling of the board that the matter should be further agitated.

The names of ten or more men who are members of the board, but who have not yet signed the constitution were read, and it was the sense of the meeting that those of them who can be found be asked to sign at their earliest convenience.

In regard to the firing of a noonday gun by the Yukon council, it was reported to the board that the reason the gun is not fired is that the council has no appropriation with which to buy powder.

Dr. Yemans suggested that the board recommend to the Yukon council the passing of an ordinance requiring owners of horse and dog teams to put bells on their animals as a warning to pedestrians; also that the council require property owners to clean the snow from the sidewalks of the city. The board will also memorialize the council asking that a grade be established for Front street.

The committee on fire, light and water was recommended to investigate the ordinance relative to flues and ask that the same be enforced.

It was recommended that the A. C. Co. be asked to put a spark arrester on the smoke stack of its electric light plant.

As there was no other business, the board adjourned.

GRAND FORKS ITEMS.

The Gold Hill Whist Club meets every Friday evening and gives a nugget to the lady scoring the most points and another nugget to the gentleman scoring the greatest number of points.

Their meeting Dec. 1st, at Mr. and Mrs. Cavanaugh's, was a very pleasant affair. Mrs. Cavanaugh securing the lady's prize and Mr. Boyle the gentleman's prize. Dainty refreshments were served at 10:30. Mr. and Mrs. Clark entertained them Dec. 8th; Mrs. Comstock winning the lady's nugget and Mr. Will the gentleman's. Elegant refreshments were served, after which music and song entertained the members for an hour.

On Saturday evening, Dec. 8, 1899, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Shea celebrated their 10th anniversary wedding by entertaining some of their friends. The evening was spent at whist, music and a general good social time until 11 o'clock, when supper was served, and without any exaggeration it was the finest supper we have ever seen served in the Yukon.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Shea and son Claudie, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and son Bert, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Green, Mrs. Boorman, Mrs. O'Donnell, Miss Rantsham, Messrs. Crosby, Raymond, Johnson, Lang, Johnson, Carlson, Dr. Edwards, A. Bell, C. J. Hutchinson, Boyle, C. Hutchinson, Anderson, Ben Johnson, Victor, Maroney, Bobby Burns, Montgomery, Dugans, John Bidwell, Sutton. And especial praise is due to the music furnished by Messrs. Bell, Hutchinson and Dr. Edwards.

Warm offices for rent in the A. C. Co. office building. M. I. Stevens, Room 3, agent.

Fountain pens, pocketbooks, china-ware and a fine O. pshaw! come and see for yourself the Xmas stock of the Pioneer Drug Store.

Ladies' gold and filled watches, diamonds and cluster jewelry at Albert Mayer, Monte Carlo building. Souvenir jewelry to order.

A MOST PERILOUS TRIP.

The Skirving Party Return After Many Months.

They Went in Search of Men Who Were Lost on the Edmonton Trail.

Constable E. P. Baake, of the N. W. M. P., his brother A. F. Baake and Hector McFee, the latter acting as guide, arrived in the city Sunday after a most perilous trip to Fort McPherson and returned by way of Fort Yukon. These are the men who left here last August in charge of Corporal Skirving in search of a party of three men—A. F. Moffat and his two partners, Messrs. Holmes and Belleone, who had started for Dawson from Edmonton via the Peace river sometime late in the fall of 1898. This was the last ever seen of the party alive. A note picked up on the trail in November of that year stated that members of the party were all sick from scurvy and despaired of ever reaching their destination.

On hearing of the finding of the note Colonel Steele, then in command here, detailed the above mentioned search party which left at once to look for traces of the travelers. On reaching Fort Yukon they journeyed up the Porcupine river a distance of 350 miles by canoe to a point called La Pierre house, where from Indians information of the death of two of the party and the probable death of the third, as when last seen he was pushing on down the river alone and was suffering greatly from scurvy. The search party journeyed on as far as Fort McPherson, 900 miles from Dawson, making a total of 1800 miles covered by the intrepid men on their errand of mercy. On the way back and when near Circle City Corporal Skirving had the misfortune to severely cut with an ax one of his legs, which accident caused him to stop at Circle City to recuperate. He is expected to arrive in a few days when an official report of the expedition will be made and submitted to the proper officials. The Baake brothers and McFee appear to be none the worse for their long and perilous journey, during which they endured much exposure and had many narrow escapes from drowning in the raging waters of the Porcupine and Peace river. E. P. Baake has made the entire trip of 2700 miles over the Edmonton route from Athabasca to Dawson, and he is now looking for a party to pilot over the ice to Nome.

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

TEMPERED WITH MERCY.

Was Judge Dugas' Sentence Passed on James O'Day.

Two Months at Hard Labor—People's Petition Was Recognized and Respected by His Lordship.

Standing room was at a premium in the superior court room Wednesday at the opening of the morning session, as it was generally understood that sentence would then be passed on James O'Day and Joseph Selix, both having been previously convicted, the former by confession of theft, the latter by trial on the charge of having retained the goods from O'Day, knowing them to have been stolen. Attorney McCall made a strong plea to the court as to the inadmissibility of certain evidence which had been heard in the Selix case and the court deferred sentence until the citations could be carefully considered.

Crown Prosecutor Wade asked that sentence be passed upon O'Day, who, in custody of an officer, was in waiting in an adjoining room. The prisoner was brought in and escorted to the prisoner's box. On his face was a deep smile—not a defiant or mischievous smile, but a placid, pleading, resigned sort of facial expression, every outline of which was a strong but silent plea for mercy. Just as he entered the prisoner's box, Attorney McDougal presented to his honor a largely signed petition, a copy of which was published in the last issue of The Nugget, asking that in the passing of sentence, justice be tempered with mercy and that the sentence be made as light, owing to the previous good character of the prisoner, as consistent with powers of the court. Judge Dugas carefully and deliberately looked over the document and its long list of signers. When asked by the clerk if he had anything to say as to why sentence should not be passed upon him, O'Day, after a full half minute's silence, replied, "No, only this is my first offense." The judge then delivered a short but remarkably kindly address to the man before him, in which he greatly deplored that a man of such previous good character should so far forget himself as to so flagrantly violate the laws of the country in which he lives. The court referred to Selix as O'Day's accomplice in crime, and told him that he, the court, could, if he so desired, sentence him to a period of seven years. "But," said his honor, "I have before me a petition in your behalf which, by glancing over, I find is signed by a large number of the best and most highly respected people in Dawson, and I will respect their pleadings in your behalf." Judge Dugas then passed sentence which was that the prisoner be confined at hard labor in the district jail for a period of two months.

And wearing the same placid, pleading, resigned sort of facial expression, James O'Day was led out of the courtroom and back to his cell in the jail.

1900 calendars, very swell. Nugget office.

Bargains—Watches and diamonds at reduced prices. Uncle Hoffman.

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

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

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Properties wanted at once. Parties having claims recorded may have samples tested free of charge. I have cash customers for several prospected placer claims at once—either creek or hill claims. Options wanted on groups of claims for the Toronto, Montreal, New York, Boston, London and Paris markets. List your properties now for quick sales at Room 3, Hotel McDonald.

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

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OPERA HOUSE.

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UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

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

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

THE Monte Carlo

...THEATRE...

Crowded To The Doors Each Night.

Entire Change of Program Every Week.

SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.

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

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CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY,

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WE HAVE IN STOCK

"Clear Havana Cigars,"

Also MEDIUM GRADES.

Do you want goods? If so, we can do business with you. BAYLISS & CO.

One Door North of Yukon Hotel.

DEATH

Professor

HIS SON CLIM

The Cabin

Details of the Terrible Story Endure Unto

The following Prof. E. K. Hill, as told to a new story will be of residents of Seattle knew Prof. Hill's reputation:

"I had been in when father reac 1898. My party tat, and father known as the H Paul. His party crier about a m started, and whe

mit the majorit and turned bac provisions, lea man with five on ahead and b ised to return went back, and panion, finding of provisions, expecting to on the trail

"Poor father lose his life in after a hard t for 25 days fo he and his o the trail goin sufferings, sta cue when just well as word reached the su days after fa was able to and urged me to Alasc river, and joining u ber, 1898.

"I had just the river, and a canyon 40 r we could not find a road ar glacier, so th again ascend winter camp all our supp hunting a roa Layhe and I into a valley valley. It s

DEATH IN ALASKA.

Professor E. F. Hill Meets a Miserable Fate.

HIS SON CLIMMIE A PRISONER WITH HIS FATHER'S BODY.

The Cabin They Had Built Became a Veritable Tomb.

Details of the End of a Well Known Citizen of Seattle—One of the Most Terrible Stories of Alaskan Hardships Yet Recorded—Father and Son Endure Untold Horrors While Wintering in Paradise Valley.

The following story of the death of Prof. E. K. Hill, of Seattle, is printed as told to a newspaper man in Seattle by Climmie Hill, the professor's son. The story will be of especial interest to ex-residents of Seattle, nearly all of whom knew Prof. Hill either personally or by reputation:

"I had been in Alaska some months when father reached there in February, 1898. My party was camped at Yakutat, and father was leading what was known as the Horman party from St. Paul. His party started across the glacier about a month before our party started, and when they got to the sum-

found it, after all the snow and ice of the glacier, but it proved an inferno for me before I left it.

"It was now agreed that two men with provisions for the winter should stay in Paradise valley, so as to be there early in the spring, and get down timber with which to build a boat. The rest of the party was to remain at the original camp, and in the spring bring the entire outfit over the glacier to Paradise valley. Father and I agreed to stay in the valley.

"We took over a fine outfit, and bid the rest goodby about the middle of September, they returning to the big camp.

"Winter was nearing us so fast that the first thing we did was to build us a tight log cabin, with two windows

the house and cook something to eat once a day, melting snow to make coffee.

"The first thing I did was to count the number of sticks of wood I had and then allow just so much for use each day. Even then I knew I did not have near enough wood to last us through the winter, but I hoped I would soon be able to walk, and then I could easily get out for good. Father was cheerful and kept saying we would come out all right. Neither of us got any better nor any worse apparently, only I found it harder to crawl around some days than others.

"About the middle of January it grew bitter cold, being below zero in the cabin. We were almost buried in snow, just a faint streak of light coming in at the windows. On January 25 we were left in darkness, the snow being up to the eaves of the roof on the level. The stovepipe was still open.

ed one meal a day. My wood had been rapidly giving out, and for weeks I cooked each day a little more bread or beans or rice than I needed and set it aside. It would freeze at once, and so keep good until it was thawed out.

"On March 12 I had a narrow escape for my life. Up to that time the stove had burned, and I used wood, having three or four sticks left. Of course, I had no idea of what was going on outside. Not a sound reached me. When I built my fire that night the smoke rushed into the cabin. I realized that the snow had at last covered the stovepipe and choked it up, but before I could put the fire out I was almost suffocated with the heavy, pungent smoke of the fir wood. It was a close call for over an hour, when I began to breathe again more freely. I looked at the few sticks of wood I had left and actually laughed. If a forest had been at my command I could not have burned a



Leaving the Cabin.



Alone With His Dying Father.

"On this day father complained of the cold and of pain from having lain so long in one position. He talked to me about his insurance money, and told me that if he died not to attempt to take his body out of the country, but bury him there. On January 27 he became unconscious, and I felt he was dying. For four days I nursed him as best I could, only staying out of my sleeping bag a little while at a time because of the cold.

"You cannot imagine how I felt; how it felt to be cut off from every thing, everybody but one, buried alive in the snow and your sole companion, your father, dying.

"It was sometime during the night of January 31 that father died. We slept in our sleeping bags in the same bed, and when I waked up in the morning I found him dead. He must have died hours before, as his body was rigid.

"I was worse that day from grief and loneliness and disease, but my father's body had to be cared for. All I could do was to place it as tenderly as I could in one corner of the room and let it freeze there to remain until I got strong enough to bury it, if I ever did, or until help came, if it was ever to come.

struck. "In our supplies we had a box of candles. These had been used sparingly all along, but after we were snowed in we only burned a light when it was absolutely necessary—that is, when father wanted food or medicine. I found I had a fair supply of candles and a holder which held four candles.

"Over the candles I melted snow for tea or coffee, cooked evaporated potatoes and thawed out frozen bread and beans I had cooked and saved. The candles lasted 15 days, but I had saved every particle of the grease that melted off them, and when they were gone I charred a hollow in a box lid and burned the grease in it, but finally the grease was gone, too.

It was here Mr. Hill stopped and a far away look crept into his eyes. Present surroundings were forgotten and he was once more alone with his dead in the snow-buried hut in Alaska.

"But," he continued, "that wouldn't do. I thought and thought of a way out of my trouble. Desperate cases require desperate remedies, and I determined to break the window and try to tunnel to the top of the snow with a long-handled shovel. I would have



Cooking by Candle Heat.

mit the majority of the party got afraid and turned back to Yakutat to get more provisions, leaving my father and one man with five days' provisions to work on ahead and blaze a trail. They promised to return at once, but they never went back, and my father and his companion, finding they were running short of provisions, turned back themselves, expecting to meet the returning party on the trail.

"Poor father. He seemed fated to lose his life in that desolate land, even after a hard-fought death for 25 days for he was lost that long, he and his companion having missed the trail going back. The story of his sufferings, starvation, freezing and rescue when just alive has been told as well as words can tell it. Our party reached the summit of the glacier a few days after father had been found. He was able to sit up when I got to him and urged me to go ahead. We went on to Alsac river, father resting all summer and joining us on the river in September, 1898.

"I had just returned from a scout up the river, and found that it ran through a canyon 40 miles long, through which we could not pass, so we determined to find a road around the canyon over the glacier, so that in the spring we could again ascend the river. We made our winter camp where we were and cached all our supplies and then took turns hunting a road across the glacier. Dick Layhe and I found a way that led down into a valley. We named it Paradise valley. It seemed a paradise when we

and a door. There was no floor to the cabin, but as we made the roof out of sawed lumber, we saved the sawdust, and there was plenty of it to cover the floor to a depth of four or five inches. We also built a stone fireplace in the cabin and connected it with the roof.

"We had a stove with the pipe running out the top of the roof. Knowing that the snow fell to a great depth in that part of Alaska, it was our plan to allow the cabin to be snowed in except for a tunnel at the door, which we could easily keep clear. This would allow us to get out on our snow shoes for wood or to hunt game or clean the snow away from the stovepipe.

SNOW WATER FOR COFFEE.

"Alas, for all our plans. They were well laid, but they availed us nothing. We had been living in our tent all this time, but the thermometer dropping to 30 degrees below zero, we moved into the cabin. Just the day before we moved father began to get lame, and I also. He grew worse and soon could not get out of bed. We had no wood in the cabin, and I at once started to lay in a supply. I kept getting lammer and lammer, until when I had less than half a cord of wood inside the house, my legs gave way and I found I could not walk.

This was on January 5, 1899. The snow was falling heavily, there being over eight feet on the level, but up to this date I had been able to keep the doorway clear.

"Now there was nothing to do but close and bar the door and fight it out as best we could. Father was unable to move, but I managed to crawl around

I could not stand, could hardly crawl, in fact, and it took me three long hours to drag the body across the room. I laid it in the corner and covered it. The body was frozen before I got it to its resting place, and I was so benumbed with cold that I could hardly crawl back to the bed.

A HOME OF DARKNESS.

"From that day until March 12 I lived in darkness except when I cook-

to throw the snow I dug back into the cabin, but I must have light. I crawled to where I knew the long-handled shovel stood and got it, then I propped myself up and broke the window. I drove the shovel into the packed snow as hard as I could, and then I knew no more. I fainted and fell to the floor. When I came to I was almost frozen. I have no idea how long I was in the

(Continued on Page 6.)

HOUSE.
PEOPLE.
PEOPLE.
Dances.
Sketches.
JOLLITY.
change of
fun. Under
COMPANY.
lo
Every Week...
PEOPLE.
newly re-
theatre in
I have some fun.
BOARD
TRADE
Management.
Cigars.
the finest
they can buy.
CHED.
FITTED THROUGHOUT
Location.
o, First Avenue.
CHINERY
of Third St.
chinery
ants, Belting,
g, Fittings, Etc
CKER Pipe Boiler.
RS AND
HOUSE RANGES
& CO., Limited
Dawson.
NDLER,
Hardware...
Building Material
LASS, LAMPS.
OGGS,
TING...
Grocery
GRAND FORKS
edee
Cooked Food and the
forts of Home...
E. BOOGE, Prop.
out spot
LAUNDRY,
thods does.
rents at the Forks.
de
N STOCK
na Cigars."
GRADES.
so, we can do business
BAYLISS & CO.,
rth of Yukon Hotel.

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY
On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
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Single copies	25

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1899.

NOTICE.

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

"UNCLE" ANDY DEAD.

It is with a feeling of utmost sorrow that The Nugget records the death of "Uncle" Andy Young. For considerably more than a year Uncle Andy, as he was known to every man, woman and child in Dawson, has been The Nugget's sole salesman on the streets.

His enthusiasm in his work and his devotion to the "Dear Little Nugget," as he affectionately termed the paper, made him most successful. His friends were numbered by the hundreds and there is scarcely a man in Dawson or upon the adjacent creeks who was not his personal acquaintance. The tragic manner of his death and the circumstances surrounding it only add to the sorrow which will be experienced by his friends and family who survive him. A faithful worker and true-hearted friend, "Uncle" Andy will be missed in Dawson by everyone who knew his admirable qualities.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

In the last issue of The Nugget we published editorially an extract from a circular issued from the general land office at Washington, D. C., defining the rights of Canadian citizens in Alaska.

The law, as passed by congress, was intended entirely as a reciprocal measure and granted to native-born Canadians rights similar to those enjoyed by American citizens in Canada, without, however, defining what those rights were. A clause was inserted in the act which confined the rights granted to Canadians to such rights as were enjoyed by Americans. This clause brought about the dilemma explained in our last issue, which leaves the Canadian citizen practically without mining rights in Alaska. Since the publication of the law referred to, as will be noted in our local columns a number of Canadian citizens have applied to Acting United States Consul Adams for permission to take our naturalization papers, presumably that they may be able to stand on an equal footing with American citizens at Nome next spring.

This circumstance opens up a very wide field for thought.

Despite the rumors of Nome's wealth, we are not prepared to believe that it can equal or approach the riches that have been discovered on the creeks adjacent to the city of Dawson. Before the discovery of the Nome beach diggings but little confidence was placed in the creeks where the original gold discoveries were made. Authentic and reliable reports from men of known judgment and veracity denied the existence of any considerable number of paying claims on the creeks. It was not until after the announcement that the beach diggings were producing ex-

tensively that anything approaching a stampede to Nome occurred.

The extent of this gold which is alleged to be so freely mixed with the sand along the beach is still a matter of speculation. Individual instances of large daily "clean-ups" have, of course, been cited but they prove no more than the fact that pans containing \$500 have frequently been washed on Eldorado creek.

When, therefore, in the face of the uncertainty that surrounds the Nome country, Canadian citizens are applying for American citizenship in order that they may leave the Klondike, the wealth of which is a long demonstrated certainty, and take their chances at Nome, we repeat that an extremely wide field for thought has been opened up.

Men do not willingly give up their native country and pledge allegiance to another unless for strong reasons. In this instance there can be only one reason advanced for the action of those Canadian citizens and that reason lies in the fact that these men despair of ever seeing their hopes realized while the present unjust and inequitable laws maintain in this country.

We can conceive of no more striking commentary upon the condition of affairs in this territory than the fact that Canadian citizens are ready to leave Dawson to become United States subjects in order to avail themselves of United States laws.

THE KLONDIKE WIDOW.

It seems to have become the fad in the outside papers to make the wife of the Klondiker the butt of unmanly innuendo, until the term Klondike Widow has become a bye word and jest.

To us the term suggests a far different meaning and brings before our mind the face of a dear one awaiting the return to them of a husband who has braved the awful terrors of the far away frozen country called the Klondike, hoping he will meet with success; but if not, trusting that a kind Providence will bring him back safely to their own home, where perchance some loved little one is calling for her father and yearning for the accustomed caress.

It suggests the poor wife waiting day by day for some word of her absent one; and waiting in vain, for death has gathered many a noble soul to itself along the trail, and the rushing water of the Yukon sings its requiem to a thousand missing adventurers.

There is hardly a town in America today that does not contain its awful tragedy and its monument is carved in the saddened face of a broken-hearted woman whose pathetic title is literally a "Klondike Widow."

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION.

The numerous fires which have occurred during the past few days are a distinct warning of what is very likely to happen any day. The only possible means by which the destruction of Dawson by fire can be averted is the exercise of the utmost vigilance on the part of every occupant of a building in the city.

Despite the fact that the efficiency of the fire department has been greatly increased, the apparatus can not be depended upon to work satisfactorily with the thermometer at 40 degrees below zero.

Should a fire break out in the business center during a cold snap such as

prevailed on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, it is hardly likely that any available means would be able to stay its progress. It would doubtless mean a clean sweep until the fury of the flames had been spent and the fire died out of its own accord.

In this particular instance, an ounce of prevention is worth many times the proverbial pound of cure. Every flue should be immediately examined and if found defective, removed. It must be remembered that creosote, which forms so readily at this season of the year, works the ruination of an ordinary stove pipe in a very short time.

The danger increases proportionately with the dropping of the mercury, and the ability of the fire department to cope with the flames becomes also less.

If Dawson is not burned during the winter it will be as a result of individual care and prudence, rather than for any other reason.

The final arrival of cold weather ought to improve business in Dawson considerably. Local merchants are complaining of a general slump in business, due, we believe, in a large measure to the moderate weather which prevailed up to the beginning of the present week. Work on the creeks has been practically at a standstill, but from this time on there should be no reason for any general discontinuance of work. On the contrary, the efforts of every claim owner and layman will be redoubled in order that the very best advantage may be taken of the comparatively short working season which still remains. Activity on the creeks means business for Dawson and vice versa. We apprehend that it will be only a short time until the somewhat clogged wheels of trade will be moving along under the quickening impulse of renewed demand from the creeks.

Arrivals from Bennett via the new cut off trails state that it will be a matter of no considerable difficulty to reach Skagway this winter in from seven to eight days. The distance to Bennett, according to the latest information is 420 miles. To make the trip in eight days will therefore require an average of 52½ miles per day. Without doubt such records will be made in numerous cases this winter. The average "musher," however, will be more apt to use 10 or 11 days.

There has been a very apparent scarcity of pugilistic events this far this winter. Last year at this time scarcely a week passed which did not witness several such events. It must be that there is a shortage in talent.

From present indications the bazaar to be given for the benefit of St. Mary's hospital will be a grand success. The ladies who undertook the task have worked unceasingly with very happy results.

Camp McKinney's Gold Brick.

Grand Forks, B. C., Nov. 22.—Six days clean-up on the Granite and Banner, Camp McKinney, from the treatment of 40 tons of ore in a five-stamp mill was a gold brick valued at \$697. The ore was taken from the winze in the tunnel and is improving in character every day. Thirteen samples gave returns ranging from \$17 to \$38 per ton.

"Cheer up, the worst is yet to come." Make your life a little brighter with home comforts. Carpets, draperies, upholstered goods, at Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., near Third.

Hear the phonograph; all the popular airs. Drop in at Louis', Northwest road house, on Hunker.

FIRE LADDIES KEPT BUSY.

Numerous Blazes During the Past Few Days.

Sisters' Hospital, Several Cabins and French Row Visited by the Destroying Element.

Fire broke out from a defective pipe in the Sisters' hospital Tuesday afternoon but was gotten under control before serious damage was done. The fire department quickly responded. The sister superior has announced her intention of at once having all the pipes in the building encased in drums for temporary protection, and next summer the large building will be fitted throughout with brick chimneys.

CABIN AND CASH BURN.

Frank M. Smith lost his cabin located on the side hill by fire Wednesday forenoon, the origin being in a defective flue pipe. Five hundred dollars in currency belonging to Mr. Smith, together with the contents of the cabin were destroyed.

CABIN DESTROYED.

At about noon Wednesday the department was called to the corner of Second and Seventh, where a cabin owned by a party named Pond was burning. The building with nearly all the contents was destroyed.

ANOTHER CABIN IN ASHES.

Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock a cabin owned by a Mr. Mendan and located at the corner of Third avenue and Ninth street was destroyed with all its contents. The fire department was early on the scene and it was only by heroic efforts that several adjoining buildings were saved. The cabin destroyed was immediately in the rear of the A. E. Co.'s warehouses.

A BURNING SHAME.

Three shacks occupied by Misses Geriffee, Gerifflaa and Gerifloo, in the French row on Fourth avenue were almost entirely destroyed by fire at an early hour Wednesday morning, and but for the timely arrival and hard work of the fire department the entire row would have been reduced to ashes. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp which one of the girls attempted to extinguish by blowing down the chimney.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast.

CHRISTMAS GIVING.

One of the great perplexities of life is what to give at Christmas; one of life's most hallowed joys, the privilege of giving. Maid and lover, wife and mother, father and husband, each has his little difficulty in deciding just what to give. In the great world outside men make fortunes devising any nothings, ornamental trinkets, that please the eye and tempt the fancy for Christmas giving. In here, where stern duties and sober necessities rule the life the problem is even a harder one to decide what shall be given. If we were called upon to suggest, we should say "Let it be something useful," something which shall brighten the cabin of your friend, something to add to the comfort of his home life—a rocking chair, perhaps, some ornamental glass-ware for his table, a mirror for the wife, a fine robe—any one of the thousand and one every day necessities. And don't delay your selections until the day before. Do your shopping now while there is plenty of time and do not run the risk of a mistake in hasty decision. Go to the A. E. Company and examine their big stock of goods. If they cannot satisfy you no one can.

STORIES OF

Wonderful "Mush-

Thirty-two H Days—Loving Comp-

There arrived day evening men whom, af The Nugget re to locate, alt registered at t who saw and t er, is responsi that one of the on the last ste had been at N ing that time beach the sum low gold. Th entered the have spent the his health wi not wanted th town and to health was r doubtless com have "mushbe days. The N ed the startlin is not a Y. M is not an unc shot down lik the beach. heard, he h sad fate of th Lord loveth a people love a The young night-report "friend" tw them. Chap recent Skag having stolen tana, doctor on a visit t year worked Victoria gu summer in a He is repres in the new d golden wealth wife of the o for the intri metal. Sne gram, left union withr pelle took p tle for Skag the ice. Th story goes, and reached derelict 'sp When the attempted to persuade h fig tree and while it is cotton in the pleading egram furt then appee elings by ng to the his meadow steamer fo and the w Dawson.

Since the acquiring United Sta Dawson e in its last signified a ance from which wa Since the the law a of Canadia of the Uni under the place papers, formed by John Q. United S the powe allegiance United S concerned

STORIES OF NOME WEALTH.

Wonderful Tales Told by a "Mushing" Invalid.

Thirty-two Hundred Dollars in Forty Days—Lon Chappelle and Traveling Companion En Route.

There arrived in the city late Thursday evening from Skagway two young men whom, after most diligent search, The Nugget representative was unable to locate, although the parties were registered at the Yukon hotel. A party who saw and talked with them, however, is responsible for the information that one of the recent arrivals left Nome on the last steamer for Seattle; that he had been at Nome 40 days and that during that time he had ricked from the beach the sum of \$3200 in shining yellow gold. The young man further volunteered the information that he would have spent the winter at Nome but that his health was bad and as invalids are not wanted there, he was ordered out of town and told to stay out until his health was recuperated. He is now doubtless convalescing, as he claims to have "mushed" in from Skagway in 16 days. The Nome magnate also imparted the startling information that Nome is not a Y. M. C. A. town, and that it is not an uncommon thing to see men shot down like dogs at their rockers on the beach. If the young man ever heard, he has probably forgotten the sad fate of the Annanias family. "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver," and the people love a cheerful liar.

The young men who arrived Thursday night report Lon Chappelle and his "friend" two days' journey behind them. Chappelle is the man whom a recent Skagway telegram advertised as having stolen the wife of a Butte, Montana, doctor who was with his family on a visit to Seattle. Chappelle last year worked a lay with Phil Rourke on Victoria gulch and left early in the summer in a Peterboro canoe for Nome. He is represented to have good property in the new diggings. Lured by tales of golden wealth, so said the telegram, the wife of the dispenser of pills left him for the intrepid seeker after precious metal. She also, according to the telegram, left two sons, the fruit of her union with the doctor, and with Chappelle took passage on a steamer at Seattle for Skagway, en route to Nome, via the ice. The deserted husband, so the story goes, hopped on a fast steamer and reached Skagway in advance of his derelict spouse and her paramour. When the couple arrived the husband attempted to reason with his wife and persuade her to return to his vine and fig tree and to her two olive plants, but, while it is not claimed that she had cotton in her ears, she refused to hear the pleadings of her husband. The telegram further states that the husband then appeared his wounded heart and feelings by administering a severe caning to the man who had dared graze in his meadow. The doctor took the next steamer for Seattle and Lon Chappelle and the woman started for Nome via Dawson.

Would-Be Yankees.

Since the law applying to Canadians acquiring title to mining claims in the United States was given to the people of Dawson exclusively by The Nugget, in its last issue, many Canadians have signified a desire to transfer their allegiance from the crown to that land over which waves the Stars and Stripes. Since the appearance in The Nugget of the law above referred to fully a score of Canadians have called at the office of the United States consul in this city under the misapprehension that there is the place to apply for naturalization papers. But one and all have been informed by courteous and efficient Mr. John Q. Adams, deputy and acting United States consul, that he has not the power to acknowledge oaths of allegiance. So far as the powers of a United States consul in that line are concerned, applicants for citizenship

might as well go to a blacksmith shop to have the change made. Applications for United States citizenship must be made before any authorized court or before a United States court commissioner, but they can not be granted from any other source. If Canadians in Dawson desire to become subjects of our Uncle Samuel, they can do so by "mushing" down to Circle City, where there is a United States court commissioner.

Musical instruments, from an aeolian organ to a set of bones; best and latest music, at Cribbs & Rogers'.

Notice.

Will T. Keenan or W. T. Miles call at Nugget office.

Entertainment for the Bazaar.

A meeting of the entertainment and musical committees for the Bazaar in aid of St. Mary's hospital, was held Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. Starnes; Mr. Hulme in the chair. Mr. Mizener reported that he had interviewed the professional talent in town, and his suggestion that they help at the different entertainments was warmly received by the different artists, who all offered gratuitously to do all they could to make the entertainment a success. A committee to arrange a programme was chosen to consist of the chairman of each of the sub-committees, assisted by Mrs. Seely, Mrs. Davidson and Miss Mosher. A sub-committee to assist the ladies at the Christmas dinner was also chosen, consisting of Messrs. Thos. Chisholm, Brown and Griffiths.

Teamsters Badly Frozen.

Thus far, Wednesday was the coldest day of the present winter, mercury being reported from several places on the creeks and Yukon river as having gone as low as 50 degrees below zero. The result of the severe cold was much suffering on the part of teamsters who were freighting on the river. Ed Hurlbert, who was employed on the pack train of Orr & Smith and who was driving a heavily laden sled from scow island down the Yukon to this city, was brought in Thursday in a badly frozen condition, both hands to the wrists being as hard as icebergs. Another man, a dog driver, was brought down by the police from Indian river. He, too, was in a pitiable condition, both his hands being frozen fully as badly as were those of Hurlbert. The name of the last unfortunate was not learned. It is thought that both men will lose their hands.

Narrow Escape.

Lieutenant Adair's freighting teams arrived Wednesday night from Ogilvie with ten tons of liquors, having traveled continuously for 27 hours, it being deemed best, owing to the extreme cold weather, to keep the cargo in motion. At 4 o'clock Wednesday morning the train of men, mules and heavily laden sleds passed down over the ice in front of the White Owl roadhouse, which is a few miles above Ainsley, and one hour later the ice for a distance of a half mile dropped down to the water, broke loose and floated away down the river, going under the solid ice below and leaving the river open and free of ice above. Lieutenant Adair congratulates himself that his train came down over the ice instead of under it.

He Saw Visions.

An Englishman who had imbibed an overdose of compound fluid extract of the Lord only knows what, Wednesday night, awoke from his drunken slumber on a chair in the Monte Carlo about 10 o'clock Thursday morning when visions of a whole zoological aggregation flitted in rapid succession before his distorted eyes. Springing from his seat he threw aside his hat, gloves, coat and vest, and would have left his pants had he not been advised to keep them on, he rushed out upon the street, but the cold morning air soon restored him to his normal condition, when he returned to the Monte Carlo and as he donned his discarded habiliments remarked, "I think, doncherknow, that, by Jove, I must have had a nightmare." And a hard-hearted by stander told him to have a few more and open a livery stable.

More Fire Apparatus.

In the course of a few days it is expected that the large Champion chemical fire engine which was on a scow stranded at Stewart, will be received by the department in this city, arrangements having been made for its transportation down the river. With the arrival of the new apparatus an extra team of heavy horses will be provided for the department's use.

Farewell Banquet.

The banquet given R. P. McLennan in the Yukon club mes; room by his friends on the night of the 8th inst., the eve of his departure for the outside was a most enjoyable affair. The table was furnished with the best of good things that the Dawson market can afford. The toast list was interspersed with story, instrumental music and song, which were all rendered in pleasing style. Following is the toast list:

- "The Queen"..... Col. Ogilvie
- "The Union Jack"..... F. C. Wade
- "Canada"..... Dr. Alfred Thompson
- "Our Guest"..... C. Rogers
- "The Stars and Stripes"..... Supt. Primrose
- "Our Country's Defender"..... J. H. Davison
- "Our City"..... Dr. Macdonald, F. C. Wade
- "The Professions"..... D. Matheson, Com. Ogilvie
- "Absent Friends"..... Chief Stewart
- "Ladies"..... Col. MacGregor
- "Press".....

Inquiries.

Inquiries are made for the following: Joseph Moscovitz, of New York, disappeared two and one half years ago, and is supposed to have come to the Klondike. His aged mother is anxiously awaiting news. Spencely C. Shepard, of Reading, England, supposed to have come to the Klondike from Los Angeles, with a party of six, and was in Fort Selkirk last summer. Max Simel, of Portland, Oregon. William Johnston, of Darvee, Ayrshire, Scotland. Anyone knowing of the whereabouts of any of the above parties please inform N. W. M. P., town station.

No trash at any price.

W. H. Parsons & Co.,

Hotel McDonald Block

CLOTHING.

More men are

trying the Parsons clothing and pinning their faith to this clothing store. The garments appeal to careful dressers—they bear the marks of good tailoring, and there is genuine satisfaction in knowing we take all risks.

If the goods do not prove as represented your money back.

It is a deep-rooted principle of this business that a sale is not completed until we have rendered the service we assured when we took his money.

Don't

Excuse your shabby, thread-worn appearance by saying I ought to have a new suit for Christmas, but these will have to do. For 75 per cent of the utterance should be charged to pure neglect and the other 25 to your ignorance of the fact how well you could dress for a little money.

Some Beneficial Hints:

Men's Cassimere Suits, Scotch effects, in neat checks, stripes and plaids, strictly pure wool, an ideal business suit.

Price, **\$25.00**

Handsome Worsted Suits, in fine checks, twills and fancy mixtures, in single and double breasted. Price,

\$30.00

High grade Clay Worsteds, in dark blue, black, pin checks, plaid and hairline stripes. Price,

\$35.00

The noblest in Fancy Worsteds and Silk Mixed Vests.

Separate Trousers Hundreds to choose from. Exclusive designs.

All Garments pressed before leaving our store.

W. H. Parsons & Co.

A Merry Christmas AND Happy New Year ...To You All...

If you are thinking of purchasing any Wines, Spirits or Cigars call and inspect this splendid stock, which we have just opened.

RYE WHISKIES.

Joseph E. Seagram, 1883, Gooderham & Wort's "Special," 1884, Walker's Canadian Club, Walker's "O. P. S."

SCOTCH WHISKIES.

John Dewar's "Extra Special," Robert Brown's "4 Crown."

IRISH WHISKIES.

John Jameson's 3 star, Bushmill's.

BRANDIES.

Jas. Hennessy's 3 star, Markoll's 3 star.

GINS.

Goates & Co.'s "Plymouth," Burke's "Nonpariel," Dewin Bros. Extra Dry "London," John de Kuyper "Holland."

RUMS.

Hudson Bay, Demerara.

WINES.

Pommery "Sec" Champagne, Mumm's Extra Dry, Forrester's Oporto Port, Olley's Spanish Sherry.

CLARETS.

St. Julien Medoc, St. Loubes, Pabst's and Schlitz' Milwaukee Beers, Bass' Ale, Guinness' Stout,

Walker's Rye, 6 years old, \$4 Bottle.

High Grade Havana and Domestic Cigars

The Bodega

MURRAY & POWELL, Props.

MOHR & WILKENS, DEALERS IN "The Finest Select Groceries" IN DAWSON

3, E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue AND Opposite Klondike Bridge.

For the Holiday Trade.

A NEW LINE OF SUITS, PANTS, SHIRTS & NECKWEAR

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

Christmas Dinner at Eagle.

The chamber of commerce of Eagle City is arranging for a grand meeting and dinner on Dec. 20. Eagle has a number of hustling and enterprising business men who are doing good work in bringing the American city to the front.

An invitation sent to The Nugget to be represented at the dinner sets forth the objects of the chamber, which are in general the development of the mining, commercial, municipal and agricultural interests of this section of Alaska. J. F. Hobbs is president of the chamber and Emil Quare, representative of the A. E. Co., secretary. The subjects to be considered at the special meeting are as follows: A survey of the mining laws applicable to Alaska, including titles, assessments, and proof of work done in representing claims.

The relation of the several mining districts to Eagle as a depot of supplies. What effect the prices of supplies have upon the development of the mining interests.

What means can be devised by the chamber to induce a more thorough prospecting of this section.

The feasibility of summer and winter trails from Eagle to Jack Wade creek and other parts of this district. What advantage, if any, is there in thawing machines.

SWELL EVENT AT THE FORKS

Dance at Butler Hotel a Great Success.

Large Crowd Attends From All Over the Creeks—Other Dances Will Follow in the Near Future.

On last Monday night the greatest social event that has ever occurred at the Forks took place at the Butler Hotel. For some time past the affair had been in contemplation. Finally a committee consisting of Messrs. C. F. Boggs, Dr. Edwards, Dr. D. McLeod, Joe Eul and Sargent Marshall was formed, under whose capable management the affair was carried out to a most successful conclusion.

Dancing was the order of the evening, although the program was varied by occasional songs, rendered by Chas. Carrol and others.

At midnight a sumptuous lunch was served, which had been prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Hunter.

The music which was of the best quality was furnished by Prof. Harry Croop, assisted by Messrs. E. E. Deely, N. G. Main and Arthur Pinkus. A similar event will take place on New Year's.

The dance was voted a complete success by everyone whose good fortune it was to attend. Guests were present from all over Bonanza and Eldorado creeks, coming from as far away as 30 below Bonanza. Among those who attended were the following:

- C. F. Boggs, H. M. Wellman, W. Finney, R. Legner, C. Demirs, Henry White, S. C. Jackson, B. W. Leven, J. W. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Shea, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, G. H. Hamil, G. L. McGillen, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Clark, Joe Eul, H. B. Keif, R. Lechner, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ferguson, C. J. Hutchi, son, J. H. Hutchinson, A. Andette, Frank Murphy, Walker Hunter, Clair Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Leonard John Stanley Thomas S. Duncan, John Petersen, G. A. Gaisford Joe Christian, W. Zimmerman, C. C. McGregor, Ray Norwood, V. McLory, Mrs. J. Carroll, Charles S. Carroll, C. A. Stencoe, J. L. Mitchell, James K. L. Mitchell, C. Anderson, L. Lendstad, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, H. Schamaker, Mrs. J. Bordman, Thos. Victor, Mrs. Kline, J. Biew, Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell, Gus Holtgren, A. Tarden, Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Dr. Paulkner, H. J. Brooks, I. McKay, A. McIntosh, Mrs. Schwartz, A. Lavy, Dr. A. F. Edwards, Dr. W. Ramsay, Dr. D. McLeod, R. H. Fitzsimmons, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Birch, Miss Kate McMullen, H. Lee Thompson, Mrs. F. Card, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Clark McKinsey, R. E. Steele, Mr. L. Pazelwood, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hin, T. L. Jones, A. Zuber, S. R. Boniuu, T. Magunsen, Thomas Cope, E. F. Foster, Miss E. Coutts, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Green, E. O. Watkins, Miss Jeanie Coutts, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Say, C. A. Glasscock, Miss Glasscock, Ed Crawford, V. E. Gorst, Charles T. Suter, J. N. Denny, C. Wyman, N. D. Walling, Mr. and Mrs. Esterbrook, Miss Ruth Strom, Master Claude Shea, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Miss Jessie Larson, Miss L. Stanchfield, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Leven, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. King, Rosa W. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Schew, Miss Grace Schew, Miss Clara Cook, Miss Lamb, Miss E. Lamb, Mrs. Primes, Mrs. Richenbach, Mrs. Odonald, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Rose, Mrs. F. A. Sniper, Miss Thomas, Mrs. Handy, Miss Handy, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Perry, Mrs. M. P. Rothweiler, Mrs. E. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Green, Mrs. Williams, Miss Rinenbeck, Mrs. Mackintosh, Mrs. O. Griffiu, Mr. and Mrs. Barney McGregor.

DEATH IN ALASKA.

(Continued from Page 3.)

faint, but I crawled back to my sleeping bag and lay for hours before I dared try it again. Twice more I fainted while working at the window, but suddenly I could see light and in a few minutes I had tunneled through to the top of the snow.

"I think I know what the sensations would be of a man who had been blind for years and suddenly had his sight

restored. I know how blessed a thing is God's daylight and sunshine. "But with the opening of my light shaft came another bit of joyful knowledge. I could see the snow had been melting and the level must be below the top of the stovepipe. I crawled to the stove and soon had it and the pipe free of ice, and then gathering my little store of wood I built a fire. I knew that when the wood was gone the stove would be useless, but with daylight came wisdom, and I took a side of bacon and tried it out, and then burned the bacon grease as I had burned the candle grease, in a charred hollow in a box lid.

RESCUED AT LAST.

"With daylight and air my health began to improve, and I was soon able to stand on my feet, then walk a few steps, and was beginning to think about tunnelling out when on April 22 last the two Donnelly brothers of our party reached the hut on snow shoes. They saw my tunnel to the window and entered the cabin that way. They at once cut me wood enough to last several days and leaving their provisions and blankets started back to bring on the rest of the party, whom they expected to find at the summit of the glacier below the valley. They expected to make the trip that day and would go, although I begged them to stay with me. You cannot imagine what the sight of human faces and the sound of human voices was to me. The trip nearly cost them their lives, for going back they got lost in a fog and wandered about for three days and nights on the glacier. They were about exhausted when the fog lifted, the fourth day, and the balance of our party, which was in camp, just happened to see them a long ways off. They went to their rescue none too soon, for Tom Donnelly was almost exhausted. His right hand was frozen and he stumbled and fell at almost every step. The boys put them on sleds and hauled them to the cabin. They got all right in a day or two.

"The first thing the party did when they reached me on April 27 was to tunnel through the eight feet of snow to the cabin door and take me out to the tent. Then everything except my father's body was taken from the cabin. "On April 28 the men of the party, except myself, headed by my brother Ned, dug a grave in the center of the floor of the cabin. They then wrapped the body of my father in a heavy canvas and buried it. The doors and windows of the cabin were securely boarded up and on the door we nailed a large stencil plate bearing father's name, E. K. Hill, and below it they chiseled the words, 'Died January 31, 1899.'

"Thus we left him. "The cabin which we had built with so much hope and joy and so many bright anticipations had been my prison house and was his tomb. It is a strong, well-built cabin and will stand for years. I never expect to see it again.

"We all went to work building a boat to go up the river, for I recovered with marvelous rapidity in the sunshine and open air and was soon able to do my full share. We went up the river, but found nothing and returned home by the same route we entered the country. Our trip home was uneventful except for the earthquakes at Yakutat, of which I have told you.

"What am I going to do?" said Mr. Hill. "Well, I may go back to Alaska, but not just now. I shall probably re-enter the university and try and graduate this year. As hard as it was and as sad an ending as my trip to Alaska had been, I am not sorry I went. It taught me many things I will never forget."

Arrived in a Flock.

Postmaster Hartman on Monday received telegraphic information to the effect that the three first mails which left here over the ice for the outside, the dates of dispatch being November 6th, 8th and 15th, had all arrived at Bennett, together on last Sunday, December 10th.

Triton, the Nugget Express messenger who left here November 16th, arrived at Bennett ahead of the mail.

The postmaster has news that the last two mails dispatched are making good progress and will reach Bennett on schedule time.

Scow Island.

Is now the base of supplies for Dawson in certain lines of goods, and Sargent & Pinsky have just received from that point a large stock of buck mittens, wool mitts, moccasins and German socks.

A shaft 40 feet deep wouldn't hold the "O, my's!" people drop on looking into the Pioneer Drug Store. It's near Xmas.

Kellogg's steam laundry takes the cake on flannels; try him and be convinced. On scow, foot of Second street, south.

Nugget jewelry to order at Sale & Co.

Don't

Wear out your moccasins chasing around town looking for stationery. Come to the "Nugget" office and save time. We have a complete line of

- Writing Tablets
- Writing Paper, Envelopes
- Legal Cap Paper
- Journal Paper
- Pens
- Ink, Mucilage
- Pencils
- Blank Books
- Pocket Memorandums
- Rubber Bands
- Ink Erasers
- Bill Files and Spindles
- Bill Clips
- Dating Stamps and Pads
- Ink Stands
- Ladies' Purses
- Gents' Pocket Bill Books

In fact, anything in the stationery line.

The Klondike Nugget, Third Street, Bet. Third and Fourth Avenues.

S-Y-T. Co.

DON'T buy old goods when you can GET [for the same prices or less] FRESH goods, imported this season, and best brands. Give us a trial order.

Money refunded if goods are not as represented

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

ANY OLD THING FOR SALE

From a Needle to a Steamboat

ARTHUR LEWIN

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

NEW STORIES RETOLD.

A Mission lady rejoices in the possession of a gay young daughter who cannot always be depended on to seriously object to the labial attentions of her gentlemen friends. For this reason her mother invariably plays chaperon when there are callers. One night she had an engagement, and as a fascinating young man was expected, she promised her young son, aged eight years a nickel if he would go into the parlor and remain until her return. When she got back the three were merrily playing the game of blindman's buff. After Mr. Brown had gone Willie was rewarded with the nickel. "Did you have a good time?" asked his mother. "Yes," said Willie, who did not suspect that he was being employed as a watchdog, "but they are pretty hard for a little fellow like me to catch. They kept me blindfolded most of the time."

A leading citizen in a little town in the north of Scotland was asked to take the office of elder in the kirk. He was reluctant to accept the honor till a wag, who knew his weakness, whispered that if he became elder he would get five pounds and a pair of trousers at the end of the year. The year passed, but when the promised garment did not appear the elder went to the minister and said: "I haven't got the breeks yet." "What breeks?" said the minister. The elder explained, and the minister smiled, and replied that the promise was but a silly joke. The elder expressed disappointment about the trousers, and was turning away, when the minister said: "You seem to care more about the breeks than about the money." "Oh, ay! the fi' pun," replied the elder; "I just heipt mase!" to that fra the plete."

It was the custom on vessels of the navy to reserve space for luxuries that the crew may choose to lay in for use on the cruise. This rule obtained on the Prairie, which was manned by the Michigan Naval Reserves, who numbered in their ranks quite a few men, either personally rich or else the sons of rich parents. On the day previous to sailing, the steward sought out the commander and asked: "Shall I take on the extra stores for the crew, sir?" "Of course. Why not?" answered that officer. "I didn't know whether you'd like it, sir. There's a shore boat alongside, loaded down with cases of champagne, and it seems out of the ordinary, sir." "Oh, that's all right," replied the astute sea dog. "Charge 'em corkage—two bottles for me and one for yourself out of each case."

The Botanic Gardens of Washington have never been the pet of congress, and their superintendent has been com-

ORR & TUKEY,

Freighters and Forwarders

Pack Trains and Freight Teams.

TEAMING IN TOWN.

DEALERS IN WOOD.

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

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

pelled to fight more than one stubborn battle in their behalf. This straightforward Scotsman has little patience with those who think that nothing save that which is utilitarian has any right to exist. It is recorded that on one occasion, when a party of congressmen were making a tour of the gardens, "What is the use of it all?" one of them remarked. "Why should congress spend the people's money for things that are ornamental?" "My dear sir," was Mr. Smith's response, "if the Great Architect of the Universe had thought of utility when he made you, he would have put you on four legs and fed you on hay."

Mrs. Mary Wright Sewell, the new president of the International Women's Council, was instructing a class at a girl's classical school on the difference between centrifugal and centripetal force. "Centrifugal," she explained, is "a force whose direction is from the center, and centripetal is a force whose direction is toward the center. You understand?" There was a chorus of assent. "Now, some girl give me an illustration," continued Mrs. Sewell. "The domestic virtues are centripetal," replied one of the girls, "because they keep a man in the center of his home, while acentrifugal force is—well, a saloon is a centrifugal force."

One was from Kentucky, and, of course a colonel, and the other had served in the Northern army during the civil war. They had been discussing with rising heat the conduct of the Philippine campaign, when some remark of the colonel's raised the Northerner's ire, and he said: "What do you know about military matters, anyway?" "I am a colonel," replied the Kentuckian, with dignity. "I don't see what that's got to do with it," rejoined the Northerner; "you were born a colonel."

Mrs. Va

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Mrs. Van's Bank Account

"I believe that every woman should understand what pecuniary independence is," said Mr. Van Ripper at breakfast on the morning of his wife's birthday, "and I feel sure that you will appreciate the little gift I have for you."

"I know you've bought that opal and diamond ring I wanted!" said Mrs. Van delightedly. "You dear extravagant thing!"

Van Ripper dived into his coat pocket and brought out two small books, which he gave impressively to his wife. She looked them through as though they were a Chinese puzzle.

"Those, my dear," said Van Ripper, evading the opal ring delicately, for he had discovered on inquiry that its price was \$500, "are your two new bank books. I have deposited for you at the Rattlethem Bank the sum of \$400 as your birthday gift, and hereafter I shall give you your monthly allowance also in the shape of a check, which you can deposit and draw against in due form."

"Oh, isn't that lovely!" said Mrs. Van Ripper, trying to conceal her disappointment about the ring. "Do I just show these at the shops when I want to buy anything?"

"The small book, said Van Ripper, "is your deposit book, in which will be recorded any amounts which you may wish to—er—save. You will find that having a bank book will cause you to save money almost unconsciously. This long book is your check book, on which I have had put your monogram in gold."

"And pink leaves, too!" said Mrs. Van. "Just my color! What do I do with this? Oh, isn't it sweet!"

"They got those things up very nice ly at the Rattlethem bank," said Mr. Van Ripper. "I believe they have



"DO YOU WISH TO IDENTIFY ME, SIR?"

more ladies among their depositors than men and they have clerks specially selected for their politeness and their courtesy in explaining matters. These check books are a rather pretty idea. When you want to draw a check you tear out one of these and enter the amount on the stub."

"And spoil the book?" exclaimed Mrs. Van Ripper.

"That's what it is made for. See, these perforated lines show where you tear it off. This place is for the number of the check and this for the date."

Here is where you sign your name and on this line you write the amount of money you wish to pay out."

"But I'm not going to tear out one of those pretty checks!" exclaimed Mrs. Van Ripper. "I'll get money from you whenever I want it; or else I'll have things charged!"

"That is not exactly the idea, my dear," said Van Ripper, looking a trifle uneasy. "I want you to learn to take care of your own bank account and your own money. Of course you'll have to draw checks."

"But I never, never, could draw Adelbert; it was always my very worst lesson at the convent—it was—"

"Ha! ha! ha! You don't understand to draw a check is to write it out—to fill it—see?"

"Suppose I want to pay my fare on a car or pay a cabman?"

"Oh, you don't use checks for such small bills as that. You just ask me about it any time when you want to draw a check, and I'll let you have the benefit of my advice."

"Well, just let me have \$20 this morn ing," said Mrs. Van Ripper, "for I've got to go down-town and get some things. I don't want to spoil the book until I have had it awhile, anyhow!"

So Van Ripper gave his wife the money and she started down town. Looking out of the car she saw the Rattlethem bank and she decided to go in and see what it was like. It was a beautiful white marble place, with young men clerks at work behind plate glass partitions. Then there was an inviting little carpeted inclosure where she saw several women sitting at small desks writing or counting money.

Mrs. Van walked in and said to the young man at the nearest window: "Will you be kind enough to let me have some notepaper and envelopes? I have a few letters to write."

He looked at her strangely. "We have nothing but the official paper, madame," he said, "and it is against



"SHALL I FILL IT OUT FOR YOU?"

our rules to use that even for our own correspondence."

"I think that's very odd," said Mrs. Van Ripper. "My husband told me that you were specially courteous to ladies here."

"Are you a depositor?" asked the clerk.

"I beg your pardon. Am I what?" said Mrs. Van, haughtily.

"Do you have an account here?"

"I am a member here," said Mrs. Van Ripper drawing out her books and confronting him with them triumphant ly.

"Oh a new account," said the clerk, smiling. "I see. Are you Angelice Van Ripper?"

"I am Mrs. Adelbert Hollingway Van Ripper," said Mrs. Van drawing herself up. "Do you wish to identify me?"

"Oh, not at all! Not at all!" said the clerk; "is there anything I can do for you Mrs. Van Ripper; would like to meet our cashier Mr. Knockem?"

"Certainly not sir," said Mrs. Van Ripper grandly. "I should like to—draw a check!"

"Very well madame; you will find a table and chair opposite with writing materials upon it. When you have made out your check you can give it to the paying teller fifth window to the right. He will let you have the money."

"What money?"

"The money your check calls for."

"But I don't want any money. I simply wish to draw a check."

"Oh, very well. I beg your pardon. Be seated, madame. The small table opposite."

Mrs. Van Ripper sat down and took out her new book, toying affectionately with its pink pages. Then she tried one of the pens. In the date line she wrote "Thursday afternoon" in a sprawling, angular hand. In the space for the check number she wrote the date. Then she signed her name with a flourish. "Is this correct?" she inquired of the young man at the window.

He looked it over with a carefully suppressed smile.

"Er—you've got the date in the wrong place, but if you just write the

amount and the name of the person you wish to—"

"Dear me; I shall never understand it!" said Mrs. Van desperately.

"Shall I fill it out for you?" asked the young man politely.

"If you will be so kind," said Mrs. Van.

"To whose order?" asked the clerk.

"Oh it really doesn't matter," said Mrs. Van Ripper.

"To the order of bearer, shall I write?"

"That will do very nicely."

"Now the amount—what shall it be?"

"I don't care," said Mrs. Van. "You see, I have \$20 that my husband gave me this morning. If you'll just draw the check I'll be so much obliged. I have an engagement with the dress-maker at 12."

"Then I'll leave the amount blank?"

"Just as you please," said Mrs. Van, graciously. "I'm so much obliged. Good morning!" and she turned to go.

"Here's the check," said the clerk, waving it through the window.

"Oh, do I take it with me?" inquired Mrs. Van Ripper. "I thought I left it here."

"Not unless you wish to draw some money."

"Oh, thank you so much. Good morning."

That evening Mrs. Van Ripper had a lesson in drawing checks from her husband, when she had shown him the fruit of her morning's interview in the Rattlethem bank, which document he carefully destroyed. For the first time he made his wife understand that she personally had some money at her disposal in the bank.

Next morning she visited her dress-maker and then proceeded to do some shopping. She explained at the department store where she had always purchased goods that she wished to pay her bill with a check, and the superintendent filled it out for her and had her affix her signature.

"Now, you'll send these things home just as though they were paid for?" she said to the superintendent who had dealt with ladies who had bank accounts before.

"Precisely the same, madame," he said smilingly. The bill was for \$60, and he knew that Van Ripper was good for it. Mrs. Van felt so elated over her success that she went to her milliner's and bought two hats for \$60 more.

Two days later Mrs. Van Ripper had a visit from one of the bank clerks. He told her that she had overdrawn her account, but she indignantly denied it, and showed him that her book still existed as a proof of her financial soundness.

"You can see for yourself that it is quite full of checks!" she said indignantly. "I never heard of such a thing! Certainly, I have money in the bank!"

On the contrary you owe us money, Mrs. Van Ripper. You have overdrawn. Can't you understand?"

"I shall certainly tell my husband about this!" exclaimed Mrs. Van Ripper.

"He may be able to explain it to you, and please make the amount of the over draft good, as soon as possible."

When Van Ripper came home there was a stormy half hour, tears and much explaining. As a result of it all Mrs. Van Ripper never renewed her bank account. She says that money is good enough for her, and that when she paid people with checks it always seemed as though she still owed them the cash.

"Besides that," she said to her husband, "I never had any pocket money, and as for that birthday present, I never saw it! And I had nothing but trouble all the time! But those pink checks do make the loveliest curl papers you ever saw!"



SHE SHOWED HIM THE CHECKS.

GOVERNMENT SALE

OF

Mining Properties

THERE will be sold by Public Auction at the premises of Messrs. Vernon & Story, 5 doors south of the Post Office, Dawson, on TUESDAY, January 2, 1900, at 10:30 a. m., the following Mining Properties, formerly owned by persons now deceased:

Description of Property.	Deceased Owners.
ADAMS GULCH—34 int in hillside adjoining upper 1-2 r 1 No 15.	W J Smythe
BAKER CREEK—No 38 above.	G Lassen
BBAR CREEK—1-2 int No 6 on trib at 21 above.	M J Kloppenstein
Hillside opp 1 and 1A below 11.	David Evans
BONANZA CREEK—1-2 int hillside opp 1-2 r 1 No 11 above.	H W Still
1-2 int hillside opp 1-2 r 1 No 27 above.	do
1-4 int hillside opp u 1-2 11 No 28 above.	do
1-2 int hillside opp 1-2 11 No 10 above.	do
Hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 83 below.	Hans Swaigrass
Hillside opp 1-2 r 1 No 43 below.	J C Nelson
Hillside opp 1-2 11 No 69 below.	D Monteith
1-6 int 1-2 No 41 (old 45) below.	E Thomas
1-6 int hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 53 below.	do
1-4 int No 39 (old 43) below.	do
1-4 int bench opp No 15 below.	J F Quigley
1-2 int bench 2nd tier 1-2 11 No 42 below.	James A Shotwell
1-2 int bench 100 ft sq r 1 No 30 below.	E R Walker
1-2 int hillside opp 1-2 r 1 No 28 above.	Seibert Schuh
BOULDER CREEK—1-3 int No 44.	James A Shotwell

Description of Property.

Deceased Owners.

CANON GULCH—1-2 int No 16 below.	Henry Husby
DOMINION CREEK—No 133 below lower.	A Corbell
Hillside adjoining u 1-2 11 No 21 above upper.	James A Shotwell
1-2 int hillside opp 1-2 11 No 80 below lower.	M J Kloppenstein
No 19 on pup at 119 below lower.	J D Mulligan
1-4 int No 272 below lower.	W H Sutton
Hillside opp u 1-2 11 No 2 above upper.	H W Still
Claim 25 ft sq Jensen creek at 132 below lower.	T S Jacobson
1-6 int No 132 below lower.	O Cadieux
EDWARDS CREEK—Bench 2nd tier opp u 1-2 11 No 38.	Geo W England
Hillside opp 1-2 r 1 No 8.	F G Granaman
Hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 29.	C J Chapman
1-8 int No 48.	Maud Roselle
1-2 int bench 2nd tier opp 11 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	A C Courts
1-4 int hillside adjoining 11 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	do
1-2 int bench 2nd tier opp 8 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	do
1-4 int bench 2nd tier opp 11 No 9 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	do
1-2 int hillside opp 11 No 16 on trib at 26 and 27 r 1.	do
No 7 on trib at 26 and 27.	do
EUREK CREEK—Hillside opp 1-2 r 1 No 11 below right fork.	J A Dugins
EMPIRE CREEK—Creek claim No 52 above.	Charles Peterson
FRENCH GULCH—No 28.	Charles Maynard
GAUVIN GULCH—No 16.	David Evans
GOLD BOTTOM—1-4 int No 10 below old dis.	William York
GOLD RUN—No 2 on trib at 77 and 78 11.	L Arlo
HESTER CREEK—1-4 int hillside opp u 1-2 11 No 8.	L Beer
1-2 int No 4.	do
LOMESTAKE—No 10.	S S Nell
HENDERSON—No 94 left fork.	W H Sutton
No 63 above.	William Heine
No 49 above (1-2 bonded to W Farrell for 1-2 No 10 Gold Bottom).	William York
HUNKER CREEK—No 4 on trib 2 miles below Last Chance.	Henry Johnson
No 13 on trib 2 miles below Last Chance.	Charles Peterson
1-4 int bench 4th tier opp u 1-2 r 1 No 2 above.	L Beer
1-4 int No 26 above.	O Cadieux
Bench 2nd tier r 1 No 20 Hydraulic Res.	Robert Jessup
1-8 int hillside opp 1-2 r 1 No 42 below.	James A Shotwell
Bench 2nd tier opp 1-2 11 No 78 below.	James Flaherty
IRISH GULCH—Lower 1-2 No 13.	A Kennedy
Upper 1-2 No 13.	Dan Johnson
1-2 int No 7.	C Erickson
LAST CHANCE—No 2A from mouth.	O Cadieux
Hillside opp u 1-2 11 No 20 above.	T Wilkie
LITTLE BLANCHE—No 27 left fork.	W H Cooper
No 3 on trib at 30.	W E Thompson
LINDON—1-2 int No 2.	H W Davis
1-2 int No 15.	D C Young
LEOTTA—No 5 below.	D H Elliot
No 31 above.	Henry Dundas
LOVETT GULCH—1-2 int bench 2nd tier opp 1-2 11 No 1 above.	James Ward
1-2 int hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 No 1 below.	William Hosford
MATHESON—No 6.	W H Sutton
MONTANA—No 33 above.	Henry Dundas
MONTY CRISTO ISLAND—No 14 above.	J A Cadenhead
NINE MILE—3-4 int No 7 below.	H Horning
OPHIR—No 46 above.	Rewis Olson
PORTLAND—No 15.	John Price
ROBBER—No 19 below.	William York
No 23 above.	Charles Maynard
REINDER—No 30 below.	O Cadieux
No 100 above.	Charles Maynard
No 19 above on trib at 173.	W H Sutton
SULPHUR—Lower 1-2 No 122 below.	William Heine
3-4 int No 31 below.	F Williams
STAR—No 15 above.	William Martin
SWEDS—No 44 left fork, 1-2 int.	Ell Watkins
No 149 above.	H W Still
No 41 below.	John Price
No 31 above.	W Held
No 18 Hunter, trib of Swede.	John Clark
No 32 above.	A Nelson
SIXTY MILE—No 8 on trib at 11.	H Horning
SKOOKUM—3-6 int bench opp 1, 1-1, 3rd tier from Bonanza and 1st tier from Skookum.	P W Snowden
No 10.	J F Quigley
1-2 int hillside opp u 1-2 11 No 12.	do
1-2 int hillside opp u 1-2 r 1 Hillside opp 1-2 r 1 No 15.	Mrs M Sweeney
BIG SKOOKUM—1-6 int hillside opp 1-2 11 No 2.	George Bassett
QUARTZ MINING CLAIMS—Hawkeys.	E Thomas
Louise.	ER Walker
Eagle.	Geo H Campbell
Comet.	Wm Donker

The above mining interests are as the same appear upon record in my office.

E. C. SENKLER, Gold Commissioner.

Dawson, Y. T., December 5, 1899.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE.

The sale will be without reserve. All purchases of \$200.00 or less, cash; over \$200.00, one-half cash, and balance (without interest) within thirty days. Purchasers will receive bills of sale free of expense upon payment in full of the purchase money, but will record same at their own expense. On all bills of sale a full year's lease (in the form prescribed) will be issued by the Gold Commissioner.

For full particulars inquire of

W. H. F. CLEMENT,

For the Minister of the Interior,

Post Office Building, Dawson, Dec. 5, 1899.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

SAM PATCH BADLY BURNED.

Neck Cloth, Saturated With Coal Oil, Takes Fire.

The Old Man May Not Recover—He Tried to Stop His Dogs From Fighting.

Following closely upon the frightful burning of "Uncle Andy" comes the news of a serious burn which happened to "Uncle" Sam Patch, of Fortymile. "Uncle" Sam had a severe cold and to help it he wore a cloth saturated with coal oil around his neck.

His dogs began fighting in the night and "Uncle" Sam got out of his wolf-skin and lighted a candle to take a hand, too. From the candle in his hand, in the mixup that followed, the cloth about his neck took fire and before he could get the cloth off he was seriously burned. It was not learned whether or not he will die from the effects. "Uncle" Sam is about 75 years old and lives on the line up Fortymile river all alone.

Sam Patch is a character known to every Yukoner who has spent more than a year in the country. He went to Fortymile some 13 years ago and established himself in a cabin on the Fortymile river just inside the American line.

Since that time he has never been away from his cabin farther than the town of Fortymile, which place he has visited only once. He is a staunch American and rejoices particularly in the possession of a large and beautiful silk flag which was presented to him by a number of Fortymilers.

DEATH OF ANDREW YOUNG.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Pacific coast, settling in West Berkeley, California. The fruits of the marriage were four children, one of whom died in infancy, and another at the age of 9 years, leaving two living, Andrew, jr., aged 23, and Jeanette, aged 14. Andrew, jr., is here and was with his father at the time of his death.

For 20 years previous to coming to Alaska, "Uncle" Andy had been in the employ of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company at San Francisco, being for many years foreman on that company's wharf. But during all this time the spirit of adventure, while it may have slumbered, did not die. When the stories of the fabulous wealth of the Klondike were heralded throughout the world in the summer of 1897, "Uncle" Andy packed his outfit, kissed his family good bye and left for the Eldorado of the North on a steamer which sailed direct from San Francisco to St. Michaels. Arriving at the latter place he took passage for the long trip up the Yukon, but nature's elements intervened, and with many others the subject of this sketch was forced to stop at Minook for the winter. The following spring when the snow drifts had

CHRISTMAS IN DAWSON.

Will not be the cheerless occasion our friends on the outside world imagine, and could they see the preparations being made to celebrate the great day we would have much less of their kindly sympathy. It is not only possible to live as comfortably here as on the outside, but our cabins and homes can be just as beautifully and artistically furnished and arranged, and at moderate expense, too.

To illustrate this fact we would suggest a visit to the furniture department of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s, where rooms have been decorated and furnished as an "Ideal Home," which may surprise many newcomers as well as old timers. This company has shown great foresight in anticipating the needs of the Klondike in bringing in a stock of goods that includes everything useful and artistic, from toys for the children to musical instruments for the home.

We have just learned that Santa Claus starts out on his famous annual trip next Saturday and will make his first stop at this company's store. He invites through us every child in the Klondike to meet him thereat 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and has also included in the invitation the parents and friends of the children and promises a good time.

oozed away and the gullies were filled with the murky tide of melted winter, "Uncle" Andy pushed on up the river, arriving in Dawson early in the summer. Since the date of his arrival until the date of his death his life has been, to the people of Dawsons an open book. Immediately on his arrival he accepted with the A. C. Company a position which he creditably filled until he left it in September of the same year, 1898, to engage in the business of street salesman of The Nugget, which avocation he followed until the last hour of his active life, having done a flourishing business the night on which occurred the accident that terminated in his death.

"Uncle" Andy was a character. Who is there in Dawson who has not watched the active little old man as he darted hither and thither with the stereotyped call: "Nugget! Nugget! The dear little Nugget; all the latest news," and who is there in Dawson who has not admired the persistency and enterprise of the active little old man as he hurriedly made change and at the same time solicited additional customers.

As stated in a previous issue, everybody knew and liked "Uncle" Andy. Generous to lavishness, he was ever ready with open heart and purse to assist his friends, and his friends were legion. "Uncle" Andy had his faults. Who has not? But he had in him a great big, kind and sympathetic heart that stamped him a man among men.

And thus he bore without abuse the grand old name of gentleman.

Deceased was a Mason, also a member of the Ancient Order of Foresters. His son, Andrew, jr., arrived in Dawson last August and has since been in the employ of the A. E. Company. The young man has spent four years in the United States navy. To him and to the widowed wife and orphaned daughter, the latter who are at the family home in West Berkeley, California, and who are yet in blissful ignorance of the death of husband and father, The Nugget is joined by hundreds of sympathetic hearts in extending heartfelt condolence.

Arrangements for the funeral which will be held on Sunday, are being perfected. Announcements as to the exact time and place will be made on Saturday.

Notice to Masons.

All Masons are requested to meet at Jenkins & Johnson's undertaking parlors to attend the funeral of "Uncle Andy" Young at 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

Selix Case Verdict.

There having been some question as to wording of the verdict of the jury in the Selix case, The Nugget herewith gives the exact wording of the verdict: "Joseph Selix did unlawfully retain in his possession certain iron fittings, return bends and other iron fittings as aforesaid, then well knowing the same to have been stolen."

Solid silver toilet sets at Sale & Co.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

As conclusive evidence that the working season has regularly opened on the various creeks, the day black-jack game at the New Pavilion has been closed.

The report that Billie Emerson has purchased the famous dog team that home posts at the A. C. Co.'s store and will take them to Nome is not correct.

THOMAS TRITTON!

THE

Nugget Express Messenger

Who left Dawson for the Coast on Nov. 16th, will leave Skagway on his return on or about

DECEMBER 17!

Parties wishing goods brought in over the ice can make telegraphic arrangements at office of

The Nugget Express BOYLE'S WHARF.

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

Construction, equipment and staff equal to any hospital outside. Scientifically heated, especially to maintain an equable temperature. Trained nurses in attendance. Inspection invited. Terms from \$10 a day, including medical attendance. Cow's milk and other delicacies required by patients administered. Separate room for each patient. Medical and surgical advice at hospital, \$5. Medicines and stimulants extra. Yearly tickets, \$50.00.

White Pass & Yukon RAILWAY.

For rates and all information call at office in A. C. Company's Office Building, on Third street.

S. E. ADAIR,

Commercial Agent.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Ladies' white Angora cape, on Bonanza trail between 85 below and Dawson. \$5.00 reward if returned to the Nugget office.

LOST—Monday night at Grand Forks, red Irish setter dog named Bruno. Had rope on neck when last seen. Police have been notified. Return to Eldorado hotel, Forks, or Central hotel, Dawson, Louis Egrix.

FOUND—Between Carmack's Forks and the Dome. Pocket Book containing miners' license, certificate of deposit and other papers. Owner can have same by calling at the Nugget office and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Webster's complete unabridged dictionary. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—One of the best cabins in Dawson; good location; 4 blocks from business center. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Parlor, bed-room, dining-room furniture, cooking utensils, etc., entirely new, at cottage corner 3rd Ave and 6th St.

FOR SALE—Three teams of Draught Horses. Enquire of H. H. Honnen, 3rd Ave. & 3rd St.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two-story galvanized iron building near Klondike bridge; will rent cheap to proper parties. Call on M. I. Stevens, room 14, A. C. Co. office building.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

Emerson is going to Nome, but he has not yet purchased the above mentioned team, which is still the property of A. G. Wissel, the cashier in the A. C. store.

The Hoffman house bar and restaurant were closed Monday evening, the business not being sufficient to justify Landlord Stevenson in continuing to pay rent on the property at the rate of \$60 per day.

Abe Stein, Dave Colsky, S. Stewart and E. Frank, the three first named having constituted the Klondike Trading Co., will leave in a few days with a horse and sled for Skagway

Pocket ink stands, the very latest, Nugget office.

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

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

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

LAWYERS

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

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

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

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

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