

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 32

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

SOLD FOR A SONG.

Are Sold Government Holdings on Dominion.

WORTH A MILLION SOLD FOR ONLY \$18,050.

Rich Fractions and Full Claims Almost Given Away to Strangers.

Claims Which Miners Spent Thousands in Trying to Get Are Sold for a Song—Single Claims Worth as Much as the Entire Amount Received.

The Nugget invites its readers to observe for themselves the result of withdrawing claims from entry in the Yukon territory and disposing of them in Ottawa. Be it remembered that these claims were closed to public competition by the peculiar terms on which they were advertised for sale.

First—The government refused to agree to sell to the highest bidder.

Second—The government refused to agree to sell to anyone outside of Ottawa.

Third—The government refused to agree to sell on the day advertised, unless it suited the "seller's" convenience.

Fourth—The government refused to agree to refrain from selling before the day advertised at "private sale."

Under the circumstances this eighteen thousand dollar fraud is easily explainable.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—The following government holdings on Dominion creek have been declared sold at the prices attached and to the people whose names are given:

Claim 1a, below upper discovery, 5 feet, Charles Langlais, \$25.

Claim 2a, below upper discovery, 19 feet, A. Blain, \$500.

Claim 3a, below upper discovery, 30.5 feet, A. Blain, \$1200.

Claim 8a, below upper discovery, 87.4 feet, Henry Ayles, \$600.

Claim 10a, below upper discovery, 43 feet, A. Blain, \$1300.

Claim 31a, below upper discovery, 42.25 feet, A. Blain, \$1000.

Claim 1a, above lower discovery, 12 feet, Renaud Lavergne, \$20.

Claim 2a, above lower discovery, 59.1 feet, E. H. Searle, \$500.

Claim 6a, above lower discovery, 25 feet, Horner and Rowland, \$600.

Claim 1a, below lower discovery, 56.3 feet, Charles Longlis, \$250.

Claim 9a, below lower discovery, 34 feet, Renaud Lavergne, \$200.

Claim 8a, below lower discovery, 39.25 feet, F. Beauchene, \$200.

Claim 11a, below lower discovery, 80.4 feet, Charles Langlais, \$400.

Claim 13a, below lower discovery, 68.5 feet, Narciss Perodeau, \$300.

Claim 20, below lower discovery, 202 feet, Jos. D. Clarke, \$1,300.

Claim 2a, below lower discovery, 71.9 feet, F. Beauchene, \$200.

Claim 22a, below lower discovery, 60.7 feet, E. H. Searle, \$1,500.

Claim 26, below lower discovery, 120.6 feet, F. Beauchene, \$200.

Claim 68, below lower discovery, 94.7 feet, Renaud Lavergne, \$40.

Claim 69a, below lower discovery, 40.5 feet, Renaud Lavergne, \$30.

Claim 70a, below lower discovery, 72.6 feet, Renaud Lavergne, \$30.

Claim 73a, below lower discovery, 12.3 feet, Renaud Lavergne, \$50.

Claim 74a, below lower discovery, 21.3 feet, Wilfrid Gratton, \$25.

Claim 75a, below lower discovery, 24.7 feet, Wilfrid Gratton, \$250.

Claim 76a, below lower discovery, 500 feet, F. Beauchene, \$400.

Claim 166, below lower discovery, 33.8 feet, Renaud Lavergne, \$25.

ARCTIC SAW MILL

UPPER KLONDIKE FERRY.

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING AND DIMENSION LUMBER.

Rough Lumber \$100 per 1000

Special Inducements to Contractors.

Office at Mill. Telephone, Forks Line. J. W. Boyle

Claim 77a, below discovery, 449.8 feet, F. Beauchene, \$350.

Claim 18a, below discovery, 164.7 feet, Simard and Remington, \$2000.

Claim 78a, below discovery, 3.0 feet, Christopher Ellis, \$100.

Claim 80a, below lower discovery, 431.3 feet, Geo. Curran, \$101.

Claim 876, below discovery, 387.9 feet, E. H. Searle, \$1000.

Claim 89a, below discovery, 35.1 feet, Renaud Lavergne, \$25.

Claim 101a, below discovery 119 feet, Jos. Barette, \$240.

Total, \$18,050.

Ten "a" above lower discovery, is not mentioned. It was under litigation or disputed.

Water Houses.

The little airtight houses placed over the waterworks hydrants and kept warm with a stove are proving a great success, and the users of the water are hoping they will do as well at 40 below as they did on Tuesday night at 10 below. The wooden pipes are not deep in the ground and the earth is already frozen down well below them. Manager Green is naturally well pleased at the success of his experiment in keeping the pipes and hydrants open after winter has seriously set in. A large overflow of water is kept running through the pipes all the time, and as yet there has been no evidence of a diminished flow which would indicate ice in the mains.

Nowhere else than in Dawson would the maintenance of those unique little water houses over the hydrants be possible. The double sawdust filled walls and roof interlined with building paper, with the snugfitting and airtight doors and airtight stoves would make altogether too cozy a retreat for "bums" in any other region than this, where homeless wanderers are unknown.

WORK STOPPED ON TOLL ROAD

No Tramless Tram to the Forks This Winter.

The Work of Erecting Toll Gates on the Trail is Stopped By a Telegram From Ottawa.

The miners of Bonanza and Eldorado have had their fears aroused the past two weeks, that the old toll trail up Bonanza creek to Grand Forks, was about to be revived and fares charged once more on every pound of goods a miner sledged there. As time passed it was seen that a force of men was at work repairing the damages made by the summer thaw. The old abandoned toll gates torn out last winter, after the famous Nugget victory, were dug up out of the snow and preparations made for swinging them once more across the road up the creeks. It was known that Mr. O'Brien had secured a tramway charter, this time a legal one, from the powers at Ottawa, and the progress of the toll road plans were watched with concern.

Mr. O'Brien expended some \$25,000 last winter in purchasing Hennings Yukon council charter and in making some improvements on this trail. This is pretty generally known, and so the explanations of the activity in re-establishing the toll houses given by the O'Brien employees was readily believed. In fact Mr. O'Brien himself was authority for the statement that the old toll system was to be revived—this time legally—until the time in the spring when a real tramway was to be established.

But "the best-laid plans of mice and men oft gang a-gley." On Tuesday last, just when preparations for closing the gates were about completed, there came singing over the wires from Skagway a rush message from Ottawa to Mr. Thomas O'Brien, of Dawson. Notwithstanding its important nature, coming direct from the council chamber, it had been 12 days on the road and had thus added 12 days work to the trail over which he was forbidden to collect a toll. The message was concise and peremptory. It advised Mr. O'Brien that pending the completion of his tramway, as per his charter, the government was considering the equity of compensating him for the profitless capital he had expended upon a trail used with out pay by the general public, but refused for the present to authorize the collection of toll.

Upon receipt of the telegram all work was suspended. The governor in council at Ottawa has for the time being taken into consideration the injustice of a toll trail and refused to sanction it, at the same time taking into consideration the money expended in the improvement of the trail by Mr. O'Brien. In deciding what should be a proper compensation to Mr. O'Brien in case the government takes over the road into its own keeping, sight should not be lost of the returns received the first three months of last winter in illegal tolls.

Mr. O'Brien was seen by a Nugget man concerning the change of plans.

"Have you received any word from Ottawa?" was asked.

"Yes."

"Has the construction of a toll road been stopped?"

"Yes, for the present. There will be a tramroad eventually, of course."

"Will the government take over the toll road?"

"I believe something of that kind is planned. There was some talk of allowing me to collect tolls, but that has been changed, for the present at least."

"If the government takes the road, will you receive compensation from the government?"

"Plans are somewhat chaotic at present. That is talked of."

Mr. O'Brien takes the matter philosophically and apparently has an abiding faith that in some way or other he will get back the money paid to Hennings and others last fall.

PAT GALVIN ARRESTED.

On a Writ of Capias at Five Fingers at the Instance of Harry Woolrich.

On the 13th of October, Mr. Pat Galvin took passage for the outside on the steamer Clara. Four days later, on October 17th, Harry Woolrich instituted suit in the territorial court against James McNamee and Pat Galvin. The cause of action is a promissory note for \$3000, executed by Messrs. McNamee and Galvin in favor of Woolrich. On Friday the plaintiff in the case sued out a writ of capias before Judge Dugas upon the ground that one of the defendants, Mr. Galvin, was departing from the territory with intent to defraud his creditors, which, seeing the amount of Galvin's property in Dawson, seems startling. Instructions for the arrest of Galvin were telegraphed to all up-river points, and at Fivefingers, he was apprehended.

Upon being arrested, Mr. Galvin made arrangements by telegraph with Alex McDonald, whereby the latter executed his bond for \$3100 as surety for the responsibility of Galvin, should a judgment be secured. Within an hour after the arrest the police officers at Fivefingers were notified to permit Friend Galvin to continue on his journey.

Mr. Charleson's Farewell.

Bennett, B. C., Oct. 14.—C. G. K. Nourse, Dawson: Before leaving for the east my staff joins me in expressing our sincere thanks to yourself and the other good men and true of Dawson who made our sojourn in that city one to which we will always revert with pleasure.

J. B. CHARLESON.

Hogs and Potatoes.

J. J. Price, with four men, got down to Dawson successfully in the floating ice on Thursday and effected a landing. The men were Gunter Smith, A. Noah, B. White and W. Wright. The scow contains 16 tons of hogs and fresh potatoes. By covering the scow with a tent, keeping the hogs at either end and a fire in the stove, the potatoes were landed unfrozen, and form a valuable addition to Dawson's supply for the winter. Mr. Price reports passing 19 scows on bars by actual count. The party left Bennett Oct. 23.

LATEST FROM SKAGWAY.

A Dawsonite, Just Out, Dies at the Skagway Hospital.

No Boats Reach Lynn Canal for Nearly a Week—No Hostilities Between England and the Boers.

Skagway, Oct. 20.—11:50 a. m.—No news of an actual opening of hostilities between England and the Transvaal has yet arrived, any reports in Dawson to the contrary notwithstanding.

Last news from the Sound showed the great international yacht race still unrun.

Last news from England concerning the probable Boer war is that the Boer representative, Montague White, has left England for the continent where he will, from his position in Brussels, keep a keen eye on England's movements for the benefit of his government.

Sam White, of White Brothers, packers of Dawson, arrived in Skagway Sunday and was taken at once to Bishop Rowe's hospital suffering with appendicitis. On Monday a critical operation was performed, but the relief came too late and he died on Tuesday. His body is being held at the hospital awaiting advices as to its disposition from his brother in Dawson, the outside address of his mother and family not being known.

There have been no boats reach Skagway since Monday last.

Bennett, Oct. 20.—Word has just reached here that McKay's meat scow, which left here yesterday, has been swamped on the lake and the cargo lost.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Alex Howden, a Winnipeg lawyer, is registered at the Fairview.

Mrs. James T. Kelly is convalescing from an attack of typhoid fever.

Ed Scott, a Dawson sport, made a visit to the creeks during the week.

F. Jackson and T. P. Lamson are among the guests at the McDonald.

Mrs. Carroll, hostess of the Fifty-seven hotel on Bonanza, is visiting in Dawson.

Harry Ash and wife arrived from Dominion, and are registered at the Hotel McDonald.

H. W. Leonard, J. N. Denny and W. S. Levens, residents of Grand Forks, are visiting Dawson.

Harry Edwards, the popular manager of the Aurora saloon, has resumed his duties. Mr. Edwards had a severe attack of typhoid.

C. J. Hutchinson, F. J. Murphy, George E. Yott and M. A. Howard, miners from Gold Hill, ate their Thanksgiving dinner at the Hotel McDonald.

Navigation is Closed.

No steamboats have arrived nor departed since early in the week. The Burpee attempted to go up the river a short distance on Thursday, for the purpose of towing down a scow, but the floating ice was so thick that she was unable to proceed. A number of scows have arrived safely, and many more are expected within the next few days. The Willie Irving and W. S. Stratton are on their way to Dawsons from Whitehorse, and will probably arrive here on Sunday.

Ladies' fine Cashmere wool hose at \$1.00 pair, at Parson's.

MANY people trust to luck to pull them through and are often disappointed. Do not dilly dally in matters of health. With it you can accomplish miracles and without it you are no good. Keep yourself in good health by getting Fresh, New Provisions at

The Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY

On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BROS. Publishers
A. F. GEORGE Associate Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Yearly in advance.....\$24 00
Six months..... 12 00
Three months..... 6 00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance) 2 00
Single copies..... 25

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 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.

THE REASON.

The true inwardness of the Boer situation—not the fight but the cause of it—is not well understood by many of our American readers. The Boers are the descendants of the Hollanders who inhabited what is now the Cape Colony. The Prince of Orange who claimed dominion in 1795 undertook for a consideration to convey title to the British who wanted it for a half-way point on the journey to British India. Some of the Boers resented England's ownership and moved away. Natal was founded by them and afterwards the Orange Free State. In succession the British came into authority over these colonies and more Boers moved across the Vaal river and founded the Transvaal Republic. Finding that the result of British immigration had always been British sovereignty every effort has always been made to discourage them from flocking to that land. However, in 1877 the Boers found themselves in imminent danger of being wiped off the map by a combination of the powerful Zulus with other native tribes. When quick extermination stared them in the face, the Boers suddenly discovered the value of British protection.

England replied to the appeal for help with troops which cost her a million dollars a day while the campaign lasted. The result was the capture Cet away, the Zulu king and peace resulted. But there were more far-reaching results. The British claimed suzerainty of a people they had to protect with blood and money and from that day to this have never wavered in their claim. With the advent of peace with the Zulus the Boers resumed their discrimination against the British who had defended them in their extremity. All the taxes are piled on British shoulders the Boers paying nothing. In a thousand ways the "utlander was and is oppressed and the battle of Majuba hill in 1881 resulted. Gladstone was at the helm of British affairs with a strangely weak foreign policy, and besides this the "poor Boer" wave of sympathy caused an intense and unreasonable desire for peace to pervade all England, as a result partly of that and partly of the Ashantee and Zulu wars, but shortly before brought to a successful conclusion. Majuba hill was never revenged—the Boers believe because England was afraid, while the fact is that all England, from the Cheviots to Lands End, were attending mass meetings designed to influence Gladstone when he decided on that fatal policy of weakness which is now to cost Britain ten men for one it would have cost in 1881, and ten times the treasure, and probably ten times as long a war. This is the "causis belli" in a nutshell.

JIM MORRISON.

"Let him that is without sin cast the first stone," was never more apropos than in the matter of the late respected James Morrison, of 39 below on Hunker. Here was an industrious miner, prominent in the community—so prominent in fact that he was at one time mentioned for the first mayor of Dawson. His dealings with his fellow men ever since he came here two years ago, have been so transparently honest that he enjoyed to an unusual degree the respect of everyone who knew him. He was desired as "stake-holder" and judge in every event where fairness and honesty were important factors, and was compelled to persistently decline the honor, his own straightforward business affairs requiring his undivided attention. His word was good in all matters. He was liberal whenever liberality was required. He was public-spirited and took a keen interest in government, judging everything from the standpoint of its effects upon the poor miner; for he was essentially a man of the people himself, and his heart was with them. Not a hint of wrong is recorded against him in this community. He has bought and sold large quantities of goods to the perfect satisfaction of all with whom he dealt. He has employed hundreds of men at various times on his claim, and there has been heard not the slightest quibble in their payment. He paid everything when and where he contracted to do so. To sum up, he in every way was a most desirable citizen, and any community would be benefitted by the presence of many such as he showed himself to be on the Klondike.

But—There stands that damning word "but" in the way. Charles O. Summers—or James Morrison, as we prefer to call him, since it was under that name he made such a wide and favorable impression—had once made a serious mis-step. For some strange inscrutable reason no man or woman feels guilty of crime who passes a customs house without paying full duty upon the goods in hand. Yet that is smuggling. Along the same line of thought we will suggest is that peculiarity of the mind by which a man who is correct to a cent with a fellow man, will defraud a "soulless corporation" out of a passage money, freight money, or in other ways which may prove convenient. Only those who have been for years engaged in corporation work have any conception of the extent of the pilfering from companies by reputable, honest men—men who would scorn the imputation of dishonesty or fraud with a righteous wrath. And so it happened that a trusted and successful detective—James Morrison now—was overpersuaded into joining in a scheme of dispossession against a company which has notoriously mulcted the public domain and extorted millions of wealth by unrighteous methods from the people along its lines—the Southern Pacific Railroad Company.

There can be no justification for the act; but there can be and is extenuation. A perfectly honorable man, such as Jim showed himself to be, may fall once, and, by a life of reparation and exemplary conduct such as his, wipe the stain completely away. No individual was injured, for in the rights of his fellow Jim has shown himself to be particularly conscientious. He betray-

ed no man. No home was wrecked by what he did nor a family disrupted. No one but himself and immediate relatives was even rendered wretched by the act, and but for his own poignant conscience the whole matter would have dropped into oblivion. But for a man of Jim's calibre there are no waters of Lethe. Had he been of criminal instincts it would have been sufficient to have escaped as he did from the pursuing officers. After having made such a success of his first offense against the law of property rights, it was not his ambition to surpass himself in the same direction. Instead of this we find him repeatedly opening up a dangerous correspondence with those whom he had defrauded, with the sole purpose of making reparation. Arrested once because of this, he again and again persisted in the attempt at squaring the account, each time drawing upon himself the attention of the officers. In Dawson the same idea was always uppermost in his mind and at last he boldly sold-out, returned to civilization, gave himself up and determined to take the consequences of his early rash act and expiate it as the laws of his country demanded.

The foregoing are not the acts of a criminal. Once he fell, and today there are few of his Klondike friends but would grasp his hand and bid him God speed on his errand of reparation; and join in a memorial to his governor, pointing out James Morrison as a most fit subject for the exercise of his excellency's prerogative.

THE FUTURE OF THE YUKON.

A huge watercourse, as the Yukon river, has always been the first part of a continent to become peopled. When Ohio and Indiana were considered the extreme interior West, where naught but Indians and game could exist, St. Louis, still further west, but upon the great Mississippi, was a flourishing town, the center of an increasing and prosperous country. Indeed the river was peopled for 2000 miles several generations before it was considered feasible for traders to cross from the Atlantic seaboard to that interior land of wealth and civilization.

The ancient Louisianians had but one way to enter or leave their vast country, which extended from the fresh-water lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, and that was by way of the mouth of the river. The Yukon river is the one navigable stream of the world which is entered from the ocean at both ends—not indeed by steamer—but by steamers at one end and a few miles of railway at the other. At present it is an open question which is the easier or cheaper end for entrance.

For the Yukon to become as populous a stream as other great rivers have all become there must be inducements for mankind to settle there. The Mississippi was opened by traders and settled by farmers. The Congo was opened by trade. The Nile was opened and peopled by agriculturists while around the strip which it watered was still boundless desert. The Yukon will be settled end to end—not by homeseekers, but by gold and fortune hunters. Wealth is, after all, the greatest attractive force in the world. Homes can be secured anywhere after the wealth has been gotten with which to purchase them.

It is doubtful if ever before in the history of the world a 2400 miles of

navigable water was strewn with precious metals from end to end as is the case with the Yukon. From Atlin to St. Michaels is found gold, silver, copper and coal in an abundance which is destined to give the river valley a population of hundreds of thousands in a very few years. Wealth will attract even where life is unbearable and unsafe, while on the Yukon neither adjective can be applied. The climate is so equable and regular that it is far ahead, as a place to live, of Dakota, Minnesota, Manitoba and many other populous countries. While in the United States the past spring, people were dying by dozens of the severe cold, even as far as Texas and the coast of Florida, the residents of the Yukon read the news in sceptical unbelief, for they were in light clothing and enjoying the brightest of bright sunshine. On the same date that Florida fruits were destroyed by a temperature of 8 below zero, Dawson's inhabitants were thinning their blood by perspiration with the air at a temperature of 10 above.

There is copper to supply the world on the Yukon river. The gold on a thousand side streams is gradually being exploited, and of itself will maintain a population of a million when newer methods shall have made low grade mining profitable. We have silver enough to demonetize it the world over.

Already there are townsites laid out at intervals of a hundred miles or so the entire length of the river. Many of them are destined to become cities of importance. The railroad, next year, will nearly reach Dawson, and with winter robbed of its only great terror—isolation—we of the Yukon shall begin to enjoy the spectacle of an influx of population similar to that which crossed the plains to California in 1848 and 1849.

American are moving for a recognition of May 1st as a national holiday to be known as "Dewey Day" in recognition of that admiral's glorious victory on that date in 1898. Appeals have been made to the powers that be to declare the day a holiday but to date our law-makers have taken no action in the matter except to declare their own individual admiration of Dewey to be second to none while at the same time they believed the action to be unnecessary since Americans would surely take a day off to celebrate in on May 1st, as surely as it came around.

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

Beer, ale, porter and wines served to table guests on Sunday at Cafe Royal.

Any old thing in the hardware line at Shindler's.

Our Seattle Office

Is Equipped With a Reliable Staff of Employees.

Commissions of Any Nature Given Prompt Attention.

The Nugget Express

Seattle Office: 112 Yeater Way.

As T
The T
Whi
Fou
Soo
been clo
a party
table in
of the H
eaten th
served,
beguiled
recounti
"It is
dealer to
wheel.
cured w
shells in
"All
"but, in
others wh
I think t
ing to re
lost agai
"In th
the 9th d
num's ci
which I
Then I w
county
months I
daughter
taught sc
day to w
I went to
ing the
which a
shell gam
this swi
which I
worked, I
tails. T
privilege
owners a
games Je
lines, an
centage b
corn, lem
sions. T
fact, tho
circus gra
that I po
companie
possible f
"Let
suggested
was glad
myself, a
no difficu
small tab
and I can
that all
game. W
shellman
and pea.
He held t
and thum
hand wa
and was
of the she
"Here
he held
place it
Watch m
right shel
ten dollar
"He pi
marked
one. He
of the l
most im
was wis
the play,
formed in
panion w
The graft
and info
under the
retained i
the third
it under
shell upo
the ball u
to see wa
ly took it
"Now
is your ch
"Make y
correctly.
"A pla
chose the
"Wha
companio
"Of c
"Then
shell, and
"They
"Try it yo
saw the b
"Her s
\$5. I ch
request of

A SHELL GAME STORY.

As 'Twas Told By an Experienced Grafter.

The Three Ventures and the Order in Which They Are Made—Daly's Fourth Venture.

Soon after the gambling games had been closed at midnight last Saturday, a party of sports collected around the table in one of the private dining rooms of the Hoffman house. When they had eaten their meal, beer and cigars were served, and for a couple of hours they beguiled the time in telling stories and recounting personal experiences.

"It is your turn now," said a fero dealer to a gambler who runs a roulette wheel. "Tell us of something that occurred when you were grafting with the shells in '97 on the Skagway trail?"

"All right," replied the wheelman, "but, instead of telling what I did to others while I was in the shell business, I think that it would be more interesting to relate how I, myself, played and lost against the game."

"In the summer of 1879, indeed on the 9th day of July of that year, Barnum's circus came to the Ohio town in which I had been born and raised. Then I was employed as a clerk in the county auditor's office. For some months I had been courting the pretty daughter of an estimable widow, who taught school. On the afternoon of the day to which I refer, my sweetheart and I went to see the circus. Upon entering the grounds, about the first thing which attracted my attention was the shell game. I had heard frequently of this swindle, but until the occasion of which I speak I had never seen it worked, and knew nothing of its details. Then grafters enjoyed greater privileges than they do now. Circus owners and managers considered shell games legitimate money-making side lines, and they were let out on a percentage basis, as were the peanut, popcorn, lemonade and toy balloon concessions. The law seldom interfered. In fact, those were the halcyon days for circus grafts and grafters. I remember that I pointed out the game to my fair companion and told her that it was impossible for the players to win."

"Let us look at it for awhile," she suggested. "Very well," I replied, for I was glad of the opportunity to see it myself, and thought that I would have no difficulty in detecting the tricks. The small table was surrounded by players, and I can look back now and realize that all of these were cappers for the game. When we had approached the shellman made a venture with his shells and pea. The nuts were all in a row. He held the ball between the forefinger and thumb of his right hand. The left hand was occupied in taking money, and was not used in the manipulation of the shells and ball."

"Here is the little pea," he said as he held it up. "Now, I am going to place it under one of these shells. Watch me, and if you can catch the right shell I will give you two for one, ten dollars for five, twenty for ten."

"He picked up the first shell and remarked: 'See, I put the ball under this one.' He did so, but with a movement of the little finger he abstracted it almost immediately. I thought that I was wise in detecting this portion of the play, but a sympathetic nudge informed me that the eyesight of my companion was equally as good as mine. The grafter then lifted the second shell, and informed us that the pea was not under there. I was aware that he still retained it in his hand. He picked up the third shell and said: 'Neither is it under here.' Just as he replaced the shell upon the table, I saw him slip the ball under this nut. What I failed to see was the movement which instantly took it out again."

"Now ladies and gentlemen, here is your chance," resumed the shellman. "Make your choice, and if you guess correctly, I'll pay you two for one."

"A player gave the dealer \$5 and chose the first shell."

"What a fool," I whispered to my companion.

"Of course he is," she assented.

"Then two others selected the third shell, and handed over \$10 each."

"They are right," said my friend. "Try it yourself. You cannot lose, for I saw the ball under that one myself."

"Her suggestion induced me to bet \$5. I chose the third shell. At the request of the grafter, one of the players

lifted that shell, but the ball was not there. Neither was it under the second one. Of course, much to my amazement, the pea was disclosed under the first shell. The player who had made the first bet won \$10, and was correspondingly happy.

"Thus was concluded the first venture. It is repeated as often as the 'sucker' will play against it. When he shows an inclination to quit, the shellman proceeds to the manipulation of the second venture."

"Well, I'll give you a chance to get even," announced the grafter. "Here goes. Watch me closely this time."

"He moved the shells and ball just as he had done the previous time, but I was suspicious. One player made a bet, and selected the third shell again. The shellman noticed my disinclination to play and urged me to another attempt, but I refused. Then, a player handed over a ten dollar gold piece, which slipped and fell to the ground. The grafter stooped to pick it up; as he did so, the man who had placed his wager hurriedly lifted the third shell, and, sure enough, there was the pea. The shellman resumed his attitude, but without discovering what had taken place."

"Are you all ready?" he asked.

"No," I answered. "I want to bet. I'll bet \$20 this time."

"The money was contained in a long pocketbook, which I carried in my inside vest pocket. While I was engaged in counting out the \$20, my sweetheart, who was as interested as I, placed her hand over the third shell. I gave the money to the dealer, and he, putting his hand over that of my companion, asked me which shell I wanted. I indicated the third one. "Very well. Lift your hand, young lady," he said.

"Lift yours," she retorted.

"All right," he replied. "Now pick up the shell."

"She did so, but the ball was not there. The grafter found it under the second shell. Thus was concluded the second venture, which is advanced after the sucker has become exceedingly wary."

"You are nothing but a cheater," declared my fair friend, addressig the shellman.

"Hush," I said. "Don't say anything. Let us leave."

"Just as we were about to depart, the grafter placed the ball in the center of one of the shells on it. The pea was plainly visible."

"I will give \$50," he cried out, "to anyone who can now select the shell which covers the little ball."

"The attention of my companion and myself was arrested."

"Several of the players told the dealer that they could see the pea."

"The grafter, without looking at the table, replied: 'My offer is still good, and open to all.'"

"Why, I can see it," said one. "Will you give me \$50 if I pick it out?"

"Certainly, you and all others who do so," the shellman replied.

"Thereupon, all the players, excepting myself, pointed to the shell, which rested on the ball. The grafter addressed himself to me."

FRESH MEATS! POULTRY!

Wholesale and Retail.

The Str. Lotta Talbot supplies Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork, Turkeys, Geese, Chickens, Eggs, Lard, Butter, Sausage, Tripe, at Reasonable Prices.

STEAMER LOTTA TALBOT. YUKON DOCK.

ALASKA MEAT CO.

"The other players gave him sums varying from \$5 to \$20."

"In the meantime, the shells had not been disturbed, and the ball was still plainly visible."

"You all select this shell, do you not," inquired the grafter as he indicated the proper one. We nodded approval.

"Then, with his forefinger he barely tipped the top of the shell, and it fell over the pea. I immediately covered the shell with my hand, and at the same time he placed his hand over mine."

"You can't do any funny business," I exclaimed.

"I don't intend to, sir. There," he continued as he lifted his hand, "pick up the shell." I did so, and you cannot imagine my chagrin and consternation upon realizing that the ball was not there. Again he found it under one of the other shells. After winning this last bet, the shellman folded up his table and walked away. And thus was concluded the third venture, which is made for those who have been fleeced, and who are not expected to fall against anything, excepting an apparently sure proposition. In both of the last ventures the pea is abstracted in the same way. The player places his hand on the shell—should the sucker fail to take this precaution, it is the duty of the cappers to do so—and the grafter presses his hand on that of the player. He moves the shell slightly forward. The movement is imperceptible and cannot be felt by even the most suspicious; but it forces the ball from under the edge of the shell, which is nearest to the shellman, and he deftly picks up the pea between his little and third fingers. Afterwards it is not a difficult trick for the grafter to drop the ball under a particular shell, when he wishes to show where the pea is."

"I was a poor loser in those days, and I abused the shellman until he was out of hearing. Then I upbraided my female companion for inducing me to play in the first instance. She retorted by passing reflections on my intelligence. We quarreled, and I am ashamed to say, that neither of us saw the circus. She walked home alone. I returned to my employer's office. We never became reconciled. A few weeks afterwards I started West, and eventually settled in Denver, Colorado, where circumstances and my own inclination led me into the gambling business. Since then I have seen innumerable shell games, and have formed the acquaintances of hundreds of grafters; but my first experience against the game served to last me until I came to Skagway in '97. One evening, soon after my arrival there, I dropped into the Klondike saloon, a place where all kinds of sure-thing games were being operated. My visit was simply for the sake of curiosity. There a Denver sport introduced me to Daly, who at that time was manager of the house. He greeted me with the grip of a secret organization, of which I am a member. He told me that the shell game had a sucker in tow who had plenty of money, but who was extremely cautious. He proposed that I take the five twenty-dollar gold pieces which he offered to me, and that I make a play against the game. He agreed to divide the sucker's losses. I accepted the proposition. Daly, himself, relieved the grafter who had been conducting the game. I made numerous bets, and finally lost the hundred dollars. The sucker was going down the line in the most approved style. The shellman dropped a ten-dollar bill on the floor, and, as he stooped to pick it up, Daly whispered to me to play on, and that he would keep account of my money. I continued to play, and as I lost my money, he placed it in a separate pile on the table. Eventually, I played in \$300, which was all the money I possessed. I signified my condition of distress to Daly. He surrendered his place behind the table to the grafter, who had been conducting the game, when I entered. Daly walked to the front door of the saloon and I followed him."

"How much did he lose?" I inquired.

"Who?" he asked.

"Why, the sucker I answered.

"About \$300, I should say," replied Daly.

"More than that," I said. "He must have lost \$500 while I was playing."

"Whom do you mean?"

"Why, the fellow with the mackinaw clothes," and I pointed to the sucker."

"Daly turned and followed my indication. "That fellow," he said, "is one

my cappers. I was speaking of you."

"Oh, you were!" I ejaculated. "Do you mean to say that you have used your fraternity knowledge to rob a brother?"

"I don't belong to any fraternity," he replied, "except the brotherhood of man."

"I was dumbfounded. Daly stepped on the sidewalk, and strolled down the street. I stood in the doorway for a minute and then realized that I had been turned for all I had. Thus concluded the fourth venture, as it is operated by Daly exclusively, and which is made for wise sports like I was then, and like you were before I told this tale. Some few weeks later I started a shell game of my own on the trail. I tore off plenty of money, but all the shell game winnings ever made could not repay me for the losing that I suffered in my native town, a little over 20 years ago."

What Solomon's Temple Cost.

"A Biblical student in this city," says our Washington correspondent, "declares that if the descriptions of Solomon's Temple are accurately given in the Bible and by secular authorities, the total value of that edifice and its contents must have exceeded \$50,000,000,000. In the first place, the value of the materials in the rough is estimated at \$12,500,000,000 and the labor at \$3,000,000,000. According to Villalpanda 10,000 men were engaged in dressing cedar lumber, 80,000 were engaged in cutting stone and 60,000 in bearing burdens for a period of seven years, who, in addition to their wages, received 50 cents a day for food. According to the same authority, which is corroborated by Josephus, the vessels of gold were valued at 140,000 talents, which, reduced to American money, is equal to \$2,326,481,015. The vessels of silver are calculated at \$3,231,715,000, the vestments of the priests and the robes of the singers at \$10,000,000, and the value of the trumpets of gold was \$1,000,000."

—Chicago Record.

That Dawson Woodpile.

The Detroit Journal gives in sober earnest the following:

"A returned Klondiker says that Dawson City has adopted a novel and effective cure for crime. It is a monster wood pile, and it is enough to awe the most hardened offender. A man convicted of any offense is compelled to saw wood. He saws ten hours a day steadily, day after day, until his sentence expires. He must saw regardless of the weather. In the most intense cold, the hardest rain, the fiercest snowstorm he is compelled to continue his sawing, and, if the day has not ten hours of light, lanterns are provided to enable him to put in a full day. When the pile of sawed wood begins to get low, the authorities sentence men to sawing for very light offenses, and the result is that everybody behaves for fear of getting a dose of sawing."

Just Like Grown-Ups.

"Children, children, don't make such a frightful noise!" said the mother.

"We're playin trolley car, mamma," said Mattie soberly.

"Yes, I know, dear; but it isn't necessary to make such a terrible noise." Yes, it is mamma. We've got to where Hattie insists on payin the fare, and so do I."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Intelligent Brute.

Grimes—Rather a slow going animal, that of yours.

Stilson—The horse is all right don't you forget it. But he is devoted to me, you know. Why, he anticipates my every wish. He is all the time expecting I will say whoa, and so he whoas. See?—Boston Transcript.

Brimful.

I can't help thinking about the emptiness of the world," sighed the misanthrope.

You should have been with me in Hawaii," answered the traveler. "You wouldn't think it was so empty if you had seen that eruption of Mauna Loa."—Washington Star.

Time to Flit.

"I'm going to move."

"Rent too high?"

No; landlord wants me to pay it."—New York Journal.

as strewn with precious metals... From Atlin to... gold, silver, copper... abundance which is... the river valley... hundreds of thousands... years. Wealth... where life is... unsafe, while on the... effective can be applied... equable and regular... as a place to live... esota, Manitoba and... countries. While... states the past spring... by dozens of the... as far as Texas and... Florida, the residents of... the news in sceptical... were in light clothing... the brightest of... On the same date that... destroyed by a tempest... zero, Dawson's inhabitants... their blood by... the air at a temperature... to supply the world... river. The gold on... streams is gradually... of itself will maintain... of a million when... shall have made low... profitable. We have... monetize it the world... townsites laid out at... hundred miles or so of... the river. Many of... need to become cities of... railroad, next year... ch Dawson, and with... its only great terror... the Yukon shall begin... spectacle of an influx of... ar to, that which crossed... California in 1848 and... moving for a recognition... as a national holiday... "Dewey Day" in recognition... admiral's glorious victory... late in 1898. Appeals... to the powers that be... ay a holiday but to date... have taken no action in... pt to declare their own... iration of Dewey to be... while at the same time... action to be unnecessary... Americans would surely take... ebrate in on May 1st, as... me around.

With a Reliable... of Employees. Commissions of Any Nature Given Prompt Attention. Nugget Express Office: 112 Yeater Way.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Klondikers who have recently returned from Portland are telling the story of Cad Wilson's jovial time, upon the night of her arrival there.

It will be remembered that Cad experienced a very successful season here last winter. She was the recipient of many favors from wealthy mining men and local sports. Her belt of nuggets, artistically made from a collection of rare specimens, was the envy of all the variety girls in town. When Cad departed, the talent estimated her clean-up at from \$20,000 to \$25,000.

Upon her arrival in Portland, she and a female acquaintance, in company with two men, proceeded to do the city.

They visited all of the principal places of amusement. At the Fredericksburg music hall the party occupied one of the boxes and Cad added merriment to the entertainment by joining in the choruses of the songs, which were sung by the girls on the stage. The attention of the auditors was directed to the box party. Continued calls finally induced Cad to take a turn before the footlights. Adorned with her belt of nuggets, she sang, "Just a Little Lingerie," and illustrated the words by lifting the skirt of her street dress much higher than was necessary to show her lingerie, or even the diamond garter, which encircled her left nether limb, just above the knee. She was repeatedly encored, and for an hour the spectators were amused by the singing of her catchy songs.

Surfeted with applause, she retired from the theatre, and the party then visited the Cactus saloon. There the flow of wine and song continued till dawn. Before the revelry was concluded, Cad stood on the top of the mahogany bar and rendered, without accompaniment, her famous song "Such a Nice Girl, Too."

A rather amusing incident happened recently in a Front street drug store. A lady who lived in Carson City, Nevada, came into the store and inquired from the disciple of Aesculapius if he could tell her anything about the mammoth footprints which she had found imbedded in some sawed lumber discovered in her wood fire. She stated that Nevada was celebrated for its prehistoric footprints of a giant race, but in that country the imprints were ones found in the living rock and that she had never heard of such a thing as these pedigerous impressions in whipsawed lumber. The bewildered druggist disclaimed all knowledge in this direction, however stating that he had never made a study of either antediluvian or post diluvian lithography or tegillumography.

"Why," exclaimed the lady indignantly, "the name of your firm was written on the inside, 'Reid & Co, the druggists,' and then the clerk told her as gently as possible that those signs could be found all over town, and were stamped on the sidewalks as advertisements and that—but by this time the lady had flown out in a rage.

The Stroller actually heard the following between a newly arrived citizen and a small store keeper:

"How much is hay?"

"Twelve cents."

"Only twelve cents?" in surprise.

"Why that's cheap for Dawson. I haven't anything less than a quarter, so I'll take what I can carry and come after the balance tomorrow."

The storekeeper smiled. "Don't you think you can carry a quarter's worth at once?"

"Well, hardly. Hay is bulky, and anyhow, I couldn't carry 200 pounds on my shoulder."

"Two hundred pounds?" in greater surprise than the customer had shown.

"I said 12 cents a pound."

"Great Scott! I never heard hay quoted by the pound before. I really supposed you meant 12 cents a hundred."

Good heavens! I could put a quarter's worth in my vest pocket, couldn't I?"

William G. Jenkins, familiarly known as "Jenks," made a disastrous play against the bank not long since. It is only infrequently that "Jenks" joins the nocturnal revellers; but whenever he does, he experiences no difficulty in keeping pace with the fastest.

One night during his recent visit to town, he played the limit in the Monte Carlo, and, despite the well-wishes of a fair gaiety girl who sat beside him, he arose from the faro table some \$1500 loser.

Last winter, "Jenks" astonished the dance hall plungers by buying a case of wine for Nellie Lamore. Then wine was \$580 per case. His estimate of Nellie's capacity and his own, for champagne was not miscalculated, for he and

she succeeded in disposing of the entire case.

An habitual drunkard, such a one as lounges around saloons to bum whisky, made his appearance in the police court early in the week. The swollen head, bloated face, red nose, stubby, unkempt beard, husky voice, shabby clothes, and slovenly demeanor, evidenced the dissipated character most generally seen in the cheap saloons of outside cities.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" inquired the magistrate.

"Yer honor, 'twas this way; I've been suffering with fever ever since I came in last September, and I took but one—"

"Were you drunk?" interrupted the court.

"I was sick, yer honor; I was so weak from sickness that I staggered across—"

You plead not guilty, then," testily remarked the judge.

"Well, let me explain. I've a wife and four children depending on me for—"

"Where is your wife?"

"In Chicago, yer honor."

"He has been drunk around the saloons for a month, inspector," volunteered a police officer.

"Taint true, yer honor. I couldn't keep drunk that long if I tried. The bartenders in Dawson never give a drink away. I can prove that," confidently replied the prisoner.

"Why didn't you try to get work?" asked the magistrate.

"Me health has been delicate, yer honor; but I'm better now. Let me go this time, and I'll work. I'll really work if you give me the chance."

"All right," responded the judge, "twenty days."

"Call the next case, Mr. Clerk."

Wrestling and Boxing.

The athletic tournament came off as advertised on Tuesday night at the Palace Grand. A good houseful of lovers of sport had gathered to witness the affray between Ed. Weymyer and Billy Cooper, since any affair with Billy as a star is usually interesting, even if not strictly first-class. From the delay in raising the curtain it was seen that something was wrong. De Forest acted as master of ceremonies, and coming to the footlights, announced the withdrawal of Billy Cooper at the last moment, on account of a sprained wrist. Weymyer was to stop Cooper in ten rounds for \$250.

In place of the advertised event, a four-round go was given between the Barnes brothers, who gave a gentle exhibition of love-tapping in three minute heats.

Weymyer next gave an exhibition with Billy Copeland, a lad from Pennsylvania, and who, if in condition, would undoubtedly have well filled the place of the defaulting Cooper. The rounds were interesting, though Weymyer, having trained for Cooper, was too strong for his opponent and had to hold back the force of his blows or work a hardship on the volunteer.

The wrestling bout between Pat McHugh and Silas Archer came off as advertised. Pat was big and fat, with paunch hanging over the waistband. Archer is a colored man, slim as a rail and slippery as an eel. He is the same man who challenged Ole Marsh, the "Terrible Swede," but was barred on account of color. McHugh, by all accounts, has been an exceptionally good all-round man in his day, but his own remark at the conclusion of the first two falls fits the present case. He said, "I guess my wrestling days are over," and no one disputed the point with him. No time was lost in sparring and both went to the mat with McHugh underneath on hands and knees. A little shifting around and Archer got a light half-Nelson and McHugh slowly went over onto his shoulders, the time consumed in the round being two and a half minutes.

The second round was faster and longer. Knowing his wind was short, McHugh rushed things in the hope of downing his opponent by sheer strength. Though McHugh was on top most of the time, Archer at no time was in danger. Every attempt at securing a hold proved futile. Nelsons were slipped, leg and arm holds frustrated, and at last Archer straightened up and rolled his white antagonist over on his shoulders, having no hold but an arm hold. Time, 6 minutes and 45 seconds.

Archer is a tricky and sinewy wrestler, and the sports were heard to express a desire to see him pitted against someone in better shape than McHugh.

A Family Affair.

Is Little Dick going on the excursion?"

"Yes."

"Then we shall all have to go."

"Why?"

"It takes all five of us to keep him from falling off the boat."—Chicago Record.

S-Y.T. Co. Seattle-Yukon Transportation Company
W. D. WOOD, Seattle, President.
The Latest and Most Improved Facilities for
WARM STORAGE
H. TE ROLLER, Resident Manager.
Second Avenue
Bet 2d and 3d Sts.

British-American Steamship Co. • Frank Waterhouse Ltd.
Operating river steamers
ROBERT KERR, MILWAUKEE, REINDEER, PILGRIM, LOTTA TALBOT, SYBIL,
W. H. EVANS, MAKING CLOSE CONNECTIONS WITH THE
S. S. "GARONNE," Sailing from St. Michael July 1, August 15, Sept. 15.
First Class Accommodations for Passengers. Sailing dates of river
steamers from Dawson will be announced later. Watch this space.
CHAS. H. NORRIS, Mgr. Yukon Division. FRANK J. KINGHORN, Agent, Yukon Dock.

ARTHUR LEWIN
Has reopened on Front street, next door south of Dominion, and is prepared to supply you with anything, from a needle to a steam-boat. HIGH-GRADE LIQUORS AND CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

The White Pass and Yukon Route
IS COMPLETED FROM
BENNETT TO SKAGUAY
For Rates and other information apply to L. H. GRAY,
S. P. BROWN, Gen. Agt., Skaguay. Gen. Traffic Mgr., Skaguay

THE OLD RELIABLE PIONEER BOAT
Fastest Steamer on the Yukon
STEAMER WILLIE IRVING
For Rates and Passage apply to
STAUFF & ZILLY, A. C. Co.'s Office Building.

GRAND FORKS
Machine and Blacksmith Shop
All Kinds of Machine Work
and Repairing
GRAND FORKS, ABOVE BUTLER HOTEL
GEO. McCORD, Proprietor.

Grand Forks Items.
Dr. T. N. Rogers has left for his home at Montreal.
They are making extensive repairs at the Butler hotel.
Mr. and Mrs. B. Curtis are visitors in Dawson for a few days.

Miss Dr. Merrill has moved to Dawson. She will be missed among her many friends here.
Gold Hill is very active. All paying claims are taking out dumps, but there are no new strikes on the hill.
Mr. R. Lamb has almost completed his residence at No. 4 above on Bonanza, where he and his family will reside for the winter. Mr. Lamb has charge of the claim.

No. 3 Eldorado is all let on lays. It represents a very lively scene, as the winter work has commenced there in earnest. No. 7 and No. 2 have also begun their winter work.
A musical and literary entertainment of the joint societies of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., will be given next Saturday evening, Oct. 21st, at the Presbyterian church, C. F. B.

We are to have a street at the Forks 25 feet wide. Its course is in front of the Dewey, Gold Hill hotel and the Butler. The cabins that have been in the way have all been moved. This is the ground that Max Endelman is reported to have paid \$6000 for.
The ladies of the Young Women's Christian Association gave a tea at the Presbyterian church last Wednesday afternoon. Those present were: Miss Dr. Merrill, Mesdames Connors, Ferguson, Hale, Boggs and Rev. Cox. A very pleasant time was spent together.

Quite Different.
Nodd—I wonder if I shall ever be rich enough to own a steam yacht.
Todd—Um! That isn't my ambition.
"What is?"
"I want to be rich enough after I own one to run it for a few weeks each season."—Detroit Free Press.

New Chance for Trade.
Mrs. Snaggs—Isn't it odd that a French duel is usually harmless?
Mr. Snaggs—Yes; they ought to introduce the American toy pistol into France for dueling purposes.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph

They Wouldn't Pay.
Isn't it awfully difficult," asked the gushing maiden, to find new ideas for your plays?"
"I don't know," replied the successful playwright. I have never tried it."—Brooklyn Life.

Dr. Duncah, who has charge of Dr. Simpson's practice, has removed to Room 3, of the Hotel McDonald.

Washington Bakery
Fine Line of Pies, Cakes, Bread and Delicacies of all kinds.
3d St., Bet. Fourth and Fifth Aves. Dawson.
S. BLUMER.

City Market
GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.
Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts.
Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND ROADHOUSE RANGES
AT...
McLENNAN, McFEELEY & CO., Limited,
Front Street, Dawson.

Green Tree Saloon
JIM HALL, Prop.
Cafe and Club Room Attached.
...FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS...

If You Love Your Wife
BUY HER ONE OF THOSE FINE LAMPS
AT
MOHR & WILKENS,
DOWN TOWN STORE UP TOWN STORE
S.E. Cor. 3d st. & 3d av. Opp. Klondike Bridge

Yukon Sawmill Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF
First Quality Matched, Dressed Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber
House Logs Furnished, Cordwood &c
Orders filled promptly

JAS. D. HOGG, JR., Pres. LESTER TURNER, Cashier
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SEATTLE, WASH.
Gold dust bought or advanced on. Interest paid on deposits. Safety deposit box is free to customers.

THE SCANDINAVIAN AMERICAN BANK
of Seattle, Wash
ANDREW CHILBERG, A. H. SORLBERG, Cashier.
President.
Gold dust received for delivery to the mint or assay office in Seattle. Prompt returns made.
INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.
Safe deposit boxes free to customers.
Railway and steamship tickets sold to all parts of the world.

Chisholm's Saloon
OLD STAND.
Full line Best Brands of
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

TO INCO
May Soo
mit
Opinion
Men a
spectin
An enab
Ottawa, w
council to
ing the to
quorum of
and a me
week. The
act is pur
council. I
ter will b
until a con
izens of D
trade will
and, as mo
prised of
ers, its con
great influ
der the me
it is conten
chise shall
and alien
the territo
one year;
continue
that the pe
ed, shall b
The foll
from prom
tained by
get:
F. H. A.
Mercantile
incorporat
form of a
and I am
ration wo
ding any
L. R. F.
A. E. Co.
of trustees
think that
ment wou
ment and
es, under
be any me
William
C. Co., an
agent, ar
reason the
ion, wou
Captain
N. A. T.
the questi
an Ameri
choice in
L. Alle
west Trad
of incorp
partments
are under
I am not
Palmer
incorpora
taxes wo
J. L.
incorpora
would h
ments, of
remain a
E. Sch
Alex M
not care
Tom C
form of a
Ed. H
don't ca
is, looks
The fo
afternoon
ble canin
the gen
ance of t
stood on
Ten do
nards, w
the Klon
bridge.
gave wa
water w
could b
maintain
tressed a
Those in
the ice
could n
extremi
ished to
rescue.
of the
rescuers
the ne
worth.
out, the

TO INCORPORATE, OR NOT?

May Soon Be the Question Submitted to the People.

Opinions of Some of the Business Men and Property Holders Respecting the Matter.

An enabling act has been passed in Ottawa, which empowers the Yukon council to pass an ordinance incorporating the town of Dawson. There is a quorum of the council present now, and a meeting is expected within a week. The power to pass the enabling act is purely discretionary with the council. No action regarding the matter will be taken, in all probability, until a consensus of opinion of the citizens of Dawson is had. The board of trade will soon consider the matter; and, as most of its members are comprised of merchants and property owners, its conclusion will have, no doubt, great influence with the council. Under the municipal form of government, it is contemplated that the effective franchise shall be given to British subjects and alien citizens who have resided in the territory for at least the period of one year; that the N. W. M. P. shall continue to act as peace officers; and that the police court, as now constituted, shall be retained.

The following expressions of opinion from prominent merchants were obtained by a representative of The Nugget:

F. H. Ames, manager of the Ames Mercantile Co.—"I am not in favor of incorporation. I consider the present form of government as satisfactory; and I am of the opinion that incorporation would increase taxes without adding any beneficial effects."

L. R. Fulda, general manager of the A. E. Co., and chairman of the board of trustees of the Board of Trade—"I think that a municipal form of government would be an evidence of advancement and progress. I believe that taxes, under a city government, would not be any more than they are now."

William Heron, local agent of the A. C. Co., and Edgar A. Misner, assistant agent, are against incorporation, for the reason that such action, in their opinion, would tend to increase taxation.

Captain J. J. Healy, manager of the N. A. T. & T. Co.—"I have not given the question any consideration. I am an American citizen, and will have no choice in the matter."

L. Allenberg, manager of the Northwest Trading Company—"I am in favor of incorporation, providing all the departments within municipal government are under municipal control, otherwise I am not."

Palmer Brothers are not in favor of incorporation, for the reason that the taxes would be higher.

J. L. Timmins—"I am in favor of incorporation, providing that the city would have control of all the departments, otherwise I think that we should remain as we are."

E. Schoff favors incorporation. Alex McDonald is against it, but did not care to express his reasons.

Tom Chisholm favors a municipal form of government.

Ed. Holden, of the Monte Carlo—"I don't care to switch. The town, as it is, looks good to me."

Dog Rescuers.

The following incident of Wednesday afternoon, showing somewhat remarkable canine sagacity, is vouched for by the gentlemen who went to the assistance of the dogs, as also the men who stood on the opposite bank, helpless. Ten dogs, the most of them St. Bernards, were chasing across the ice of the Klondike a short distance above the bridge. The newly skimmed-over ice gave way and five dogs went into the water with an alarmed howl, which could be heard a mile. The dogs remaining on the ice appeared much distressed and howled dismally in reply. Those in the water swam to the edge of the ice and got their forefeet on it, but could not pull themselves up. In this extremity the spectators were astonished to see those on the ice go to the rescue. They would proceed to the edge of the ice, lean over, and each of the rescuers would grab the nearest dog by the neck and pull for all they were worth. In this way most of them got out, though in doing this the rescuers

themselves got in. Then the strangest sight was seen of the rescued going to the rescue of the rescuers. Some dogs were in and out several times before the spectators could reach them with planks. Two dogs, more exhausted than the rest, got under the ice and were lost. The balance were saved.

The Oleson Party Arrives.

The M. E. Oleson party got into Dawson on Tuesday at 4 o'clock, with a scowload of machinery and supplies, aggregating 16 tons or more. In the party were M. E. Oleson, K. A. Oleson, John Crowley, Ed. Mickelson, J. E. Courier and Lew Pierce.

All are miners on Bonanza. Accompanying the party were two ladies from Atlin, Miss H. A. Bard, and Mrs. M. A. Stewart, both of New York.

The party was just 14 days from Bennett, the trip having been made without incident or accident the entire distance. Mr. Oleson reports having passed about 50 scows on the way down, 30 of them being more or less entangled with bars between Whitehorse and Dawson. Ice was running out of the Pelly, the White and Stewart rivers as they passed, but the waters of the Yukon appeared so much warmer that the ice disappeared about nine miles below the mouths of the streams mentioned.

Free Communication.

C. W. Watts, correspondent for the Portland Oregonian, was out this summer. The Oregonian noticed his arrival and afterwards mentioned his approaching departure in this fashion:

"C. W. Watts, our Dawson correspondent, is at the Perkins hotel tonight and will leave on the early morning train for Dawson. He will carry gratuitously any communications which our readers may desire to have forwarded to their friends in the Far North."

Before the departure of the train the "communications" for friends commenced to arrive. Amongst them was a fur cap, several pairs of mittens, a suit of clothes, several suits of underwear, a box of tools and a circular saw. It is needless to remark that the "communications" were left in Portland for next season.

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

Notes on Jack Wade.

Mr. Jack Matherson has returned from an extended business trip to Fortymile. Seen by a Nugget man, the following interesting facts of Jack Wade creek were elicited:

Mr. Northrup, a lumberman and miner, is preparing to erect a sawmill on Nos. 5 or 6, the mill being on its way to its new location.

Clark and Myers are preparing for extensively prospecting No. 11 this winter.

On No. 9 below lower Sill and McIntyre are piling up wood to dry for winter.

Dilly and Shannon, on No. 8 below lower, are laying the plans for extensive winter workings.

Mr. Hinken, on No. 7 below lower, is hunting ptarmigans and fool hens, and recording papers for the boys. Hinken's claim does not bother him much, as he knows well what he has.

Ed. Moyer, on 6 below lower, and the French boys on No. 5, are going to take out big dumps this winter.

The two Dutch boys on 4 are not worrying much, but have seven holes started.

No. 3, owned by Pennington, of the N. A. T. & T. Co., of Fortymile, and others are hard at it.

No. 2, owned by Wilkinson, Booth and Stewart, are bound to hit bedrock. They have good prospects. A half interest was sold for \$5000 recently.

No. 1 below lower, owned by McDonald, is making the time count.

Discovery has been let on lays and the claim is dotted with cabins.

No. 1 above lower has been sold recently. There is a fine cabin already started, and the owners are proud of their purchase.

No. 2 above lower, owned by Boyd, is to be in the swim with the rest.

No. 3, above lower, owned by Day, is let in lays.

No. 3 1/2 above lower, owned by Stewart Bros., has 13 holes started.

Billy Boss evidently knew what he was doing when he paid \$25,000 for a bench off of No. 5 above lower, right limit. Five thousand dollars has been refused for a bench off of No. 1 above lower, right limit.

George creek, coming in at No. 3 above lower, left limit, is showing up better than Jack Wade did for the same amount of prospecting.

The general results on the upper part of the creek are favorable.

Roadhouses are being built on Nos. 10 and 16 above lower.

At the present time all parties on the creek are very short of provisions, as all hands are waiting for sledding. A trail is being built up Grace creek, over the divide and thence down Steel creek to Fortymile.

Many of the boys are out hunting cariboo, but so far have not been successful, as there have been no cariboo crossing as yet, and some think none will cross this season.

On Saturday last the snow on Jack Wade was about 14 inches deep, and on the divide was fully 18 inches deep.

Fortymile is frozen over nearly all the way to Steel creek. Parties are already sledding up the river.

An Unqualified Success.

The results which have attended the construction of the new brick warehouse have been successful beyond the most sanguine expectations of the owners. Manager Kirkpatrick in explaining the matter to a Nugget man on Wednesday, expressed the highest degree of satisfaction with the building. "We have had but one stove going for the past 24 hours," said Mr. Kirkpatrick, "and as you see the building is comfortable throughout." An examination of the thermometer which stood on the floor at the farthest point from the stove revealed the fact that the temperature stood at 38 degrees above zero. In order to preserve an equable degree of temperature the single stove referred to will suffice until the very cold weather sets in, although the building is provided with two heaters. A system of ventilation has just been placed in the roof to allow of the escape of foul air, thus insuring the purity of the atmosphere in the building.

Local merchants are showing their appreciation of the enterprise in a most practical manner. Every day sees additional tons of fresh potatoes, eggs and other perishables stacked up in the warehouse for preservation against the cold and it will only be a short time until the capacity of the building is taxed to its utmost.

Unclaimed Telegrams.

Numerous important personal telegrams are arriving each day for unknown parties. Register your names with the Nugget Express and receive your telegrams promptly, anywhere in town or on the creeks.

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

Pocket memo books, counter blotters, time books, pens, pencils, ink, manila, paper fasteners, letter paper and writing tablets for sale at Nugget office.

\$1.50—Turkey dinner at Cafe Royal Sunday, \$1.50.

Letter at Nugget office for Rev. C. J. Larsen, from Juneau, Alaska.

Steam thaws, pipe and pipe fittings and valves, stoves, tin and sheet iron work at J. H. Holme & Co.'s, opposite Fairview.

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.

NEW PEOPLE.

NEW PEOPLE.

The Latest Songs and Dances.

Entirely New Sketches.

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

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

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

PALACE GRAND

Under management of Geo. L. Hillier.

WILL RE-OPEN

Monday Evening

With a grand spectacular production of

"FAUST."

A STRICTLY LEGITIMATE THEATRE.

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.

The Nugget's

success as the Pioneer Paper of Dawson, having grown from the size of a postage stamp, printed on a hand press, to a large eight-page semi-weekly, set up by a typesetting machine, and printed on a modern power press, all of which has been accomplished by a large circulation among the miners on the creeks and liberal advertising patronage from the merchants of Dawson, has prompted the owners to issue a

Special

edition in November, which will be printed on book paper and encased in an elegant lithographed cover—a work of art in itself. The Nugget's special edition will be handsomely

Illustrated

not less than fifty views appearing. It will contain pages of original matter descriptive of the mines, the creeks, the town and life in Dawson, and will be as complete and handsome a special

Edition

as was ever issued on the coast. The Nugget is the only paper in the territory provided with an art department, and has the only office prepared in every way to issue a special edition.

Company
 Manager
 Warehouse Ltd.
 SYBIL
 15, Sept. 15.
 Yukon Dock
 Dominion, and
 to a steam-
 SPECIALTY.
 Route
 H. GRAY.
 Mgr., Skaguay
 BEER BOAT
 Bakery
 Breads and
 kinds.
 Aves. Dawson.
 and Third Sts.
 of pork and mut-
 and retail. Special
 hats and hotels.
 S AND
 USE RANGES
 Co., Limited,
 Dawson.
 Saloon
 Attached.
 ROOMS...
 our Wife
 FINE LAMPS
 MILKENS,
 UP TOWN STORE
 Klondike Bridge
 mill Co.
 Dressed
 Lumber
 Cordwood &
 empty
 TURNER, Cashier
 BANK
 TLE, WASH.
 Interest paid
 is free to customers.
 AMERICAN BANK
 Wash
 A. H. SOHLBERG, Cashier.
 ery to the mint or
 api returns made.
 DEPOSITS.
 to customers.
 ets sold to all parts
 d.
 Saloon
 ND.
 and Cigars

THE WIRELESS TELEGRAPH.

To Shortly Connect Dawson and the Canadian Capital.

Application for a Grant for That Purpose—No Wires to Fall Down and Interrupt the Service.

Ottawa, Oct. 13.—A novel application has been made to the Canadian parliament, which, if granted, will immediately put Dawson in telegraphic communication with the entire world. The disadvantageous delay in the present telegraphic service to the great metropolis of the North is likely to be immediately done away with if the grant is made.

The applicants for the grant are Messrs. W. A. Anderson and A. E. Porter, two gentlemen who have had considerable experience in establishing telegraph lines and who are said to represent a million of capital. The concession asked for is a charter for the establishment of a wireless telegraph line between Bennett at the southern end of the Dawson telegraph wire and some point on the C. P. R., in British Columbia. In an air line, such as can be taken by the wireless telegraph, the distance between the two points will be not to exceed 700 miles, which will require the establishment of from five to ten intermediate stations.

The system makes it possible to traverse the wildest possible kind of country, mountains interposing no barrier and stretches of water, either salt or fresh, being as easily crossed by the current as land. The storms of winter do not affect the service, nor does a fall of snow cause any breaks in the line.

Messrs. Anderson and Porter will agree to have the line in working order within two months of the granting of the concession. They agree to make it an All Canadian line, never once leaving Canadian territory. Though a private enterprise, the promoters agree to give the government certain privileges over it which to all intents and purposes make it a government line, as the one from Bennett to Dawson.

Work will be commenced at once if the grant is made.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—A company with William Vance at the head, and in which Phil Armour is said to be interested, is at work considering plans for connecting Skagway, Alaska, with the telegraphs on Puget sound. It is proposed to make the connection with wireless telegraphs, using a series of Alaskan islands for intervening stations.

The plans include a grant from the government at Washington of land on each of the islands touched on. It is at present believed that Tatoosh point, in the state of Washington, will be the point of departure from the main land. Tatoosh is on a promontory on the northwest coast and is already connected by wire with the telegraphic systems of the world.

Surveyor Cautley Finishes Sulphur.

The government land surveyor, R. W. Cautley, is back from his summer task of officially surveying Sulphur creek. The creek was surveyed from 60 above to 50 below, the claims not only being surveyed as to length but a straight line from post to post determining their side boundaries also—until knocked out in some possible suit.

Mr. Cautley talks interestingly of the creek and his work there. The ground was surveyed to conform to the 1897 regulations under which it was staked, which prescribes "from base to base of hill or bench" as the side limits. The benches of Sulphur fortunately—or unfortunately, according to the way you look at it—are not of such a character as yet to create any great friction between their owners and the owners of the creek claims. As a result there is little or no expressed dissatisfaction at the side lines as delineated by Mr. Cautley.

Mr. Cautley has been an interested observer of the new development of mining on Sulphur which was unknown before this summer. Summer working heretofore has meant ground sluicing.

Hotel McDonald

Cor. Second Ave. and Second St. Dawson, Y. T.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells. Every Modern Convenience. Handsomely Furnished. Entirely New. Cafe attached. First-class Bar.

As applied to Sulphur it now means drifting by the aid of thawers, fire drifting in summer having always been impossible and thawers being but this summer introduced. Alex McDonald had as many as 50 men on No. 36 above all summer, this giving some idea of the proposition of the new methods.

The Missing.

Will those having information of the following persons communicate with the addresses given or with John Quincy Adams, the acting American consul:

Thos. S. Butler, of Santa Clara, Cal., desires knowledge of Albert Eugene Thompson. His father and sister are dead and his mother sick.

Mrs. Levina Nelson wants information of John C. Nelson, who died of scurvy in the hospital last spring and left notes for \$1400, besides a claim. The widow's address is given as 363 Alwood street, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

S. B. Donnelly, president of the International Typographical Union, of Indianapolis, Indiana, wants facts concerning S. C. Callahan.

Tales of missing people still continue to pour in to the police headquarters. Among the recent inquiries received are the following: S. Corliss, of Seattle, wishes to know the whereabouts of his brother, Anton Corliss, who has not been heard from since last January. Hannah M. Price desires her recalcitrant spouse, Richard Price to write to her. S. R. Clatworthy, of Russell square, London, asks information concerning Thos. E. C. Clatworthy, presumably a brother. Anyone knowing either of the above should communicate with the police.

Meat grinders at Shindler's.

If you want your purchase to be right styled and first-class in every respect buy at Parson's, located in the new Hotel McDonald block.

Thanksgiving Social.

Thursday evening last, the occasion being the Canadian national Thanksgiving time, the Presbyterian church was filled to its utmost seating capacity with representative people, military and civic, the "Four Hundred" being out in force.

The affair was of an impromptu character, nevertheless a programme made up of song and story was most successfully carried out. Col. D. MacGregor occupied the chair and Mr. Chisholm, with his usual efficiency, presided at the piano. Following is the programme:
 Song..... Mr. Chisholm Solo..... Mrs. Hill
 Reading..... Mr. Ogilvie, Commissioner
 Song..... Dr. Buck
 Song—"Her Majesty"..... Mrs. Davison
 Address—"Historic Description of British Flag"..... Rev. Mr. Wright
 Song..... Mr. Hunt
 Song—"Boys of the Old Brigade"..... Dr. McDonald
 Address..... Rev. Mr. Hetherington
 Song..... Dr. Buck
 Song..... Mr. Ogilvie, Commissioner
 Song—"The Relief of Lucknow"..... Mrs. Davison
 Story..... Col. MacGregor
 Solo..... Mr. Chisholm
 Singing Doxology brought proceeding to a close.

300 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains, at \$4.00 pair, at Parson's.

Excellent service and moderate prices at the Cafe Royal.

EXPRESS SERVICE—To any claim on the creeks. Messengers leave Wednesday and Saturday mornings for Eldorado and Bonanza. Every Wednesday morning for Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion. Nugget Express.

Board of Trade Meeting.

The board of trustees of the Board of Trade held an important meeting in the office of Chairman L. R. Fulda on Wednesday night. The meeting was held for the purpose of hearing reports from the chairmen of the various committees of the board. Preliminary reports were rendered by Messrs. Leroy Tozier, chairman of the committee on mines and mining, C. W. Woodworth, chairman of the committee on public institutions, and Geo. M. Allen, chairman of the committee on education.

Mr. Tozier's committee is wrestling with the problem of changes in the mining regulations, and is going exhaustively into the subject. They will at an early date submit recommendations to the trustees, which in turn will be placed before a general meeting. The committee on public institutions is compiling considerable statistical matter and will have a number of important recommendations to submit to the trustees at their next meeting. Chairman Allen, of the committee on education, reported an interview which the committee had held with Commissioner Ogilvie. The interview had resulted in the committee ascertaining the information that there is no immediate prospect ahead of a public school being established by the local authorities. The Yukon council is not in session, and according to Mr. Ogilvie, he has no power to raise funds to maintain a school, although books have been ordered which are now at Whitehorse, where they will probably remain all winter. The committee will go further



NOW OPEN!

To the Public...

BRAND'S New Club Bath... and Gymnasium

30 Finely Furnished Rooms

The Only Haven of Cleanliness This Side of Civilization.

DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES.

Experienced Attendants, Both Ladies and Gentlemen.

First Class Service.

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

BRAND'S NEW CLUB BATH AND GYMNASIUM, Open Night and Day

Third Avenue, Bet. Third and Fourth Streets.

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.

into the matter and will make some recommendations to the board at a future date.

An informal discussion upon the advisability of incorporating Dawson as a municipal organization followed without decisive action. The committee on municipal affairs will investigate the matter.

Ladies' Scotch plaid ready-made dress skirts, at Parson's.

For sleigh bells, see Shindler's.

Reduced rates at the Cafe Royal.

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.

For Rent—A comfortable two-room cabin for family, located in the vicinity of Standard Oil Co.'s warehouse. Apply at Cook and Cleveland's office, on Second avenue, near Second street.

24x40 genuine Royal Smyrna Rugs, handsome designs, at \$7.00 each, at Parson's.

The Holborn restaurant on Front street is to give a swell turkey dinner next Sunday from 4 to 10 p. m. The progressive proprietors, Messrs Bruce and Hall, have engaged an orchestra for the occasion, together with a male quartette. The excellent meal served on Thanksgiving day will be surpassed, if possible.

Men's fine, hand-turned vicid kid dancing shoes, the neatest, lightest dancing foot wear at \$5.00 pair, at Parson's.

Express Matter all O. K.

Patrons of the Nugget Express will be relieved to know that every pound of express matter has been gotten by the blockade at Bennett, has successfully shot the rapids, and on Sunday the messengers in charge telegraphed from Big Salmon that everything was O. K.

D. A. Shindler, hard rare, etc., 109 Front st.

Private dining and wine rooms at the Cafe Royal.

Notice to Subscribers.

The only way The Nugget has of finding out if its patrons are regularly served with each issue of this paper, is by the customers themselves at once notifying us of any oversight on the part of our carriers.

THE NUGGET.

Don't forget opening of Cafe Royal. Wine Rooms now open.

100 imported dress patterns in silk and wool effects, consisting of Crepons, Armures, Drop-de-Almas and Sebastapools, at Parson's.

WANTED

WANTED—Male cook wants engagement, camp or road house; accustomed to large camp. Address J. L. Nugget office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Tin-lined water tank; capacity about 300 gallons. Apply Nugget office.

Some Seasonable Suggestions.

Lay in your Winter Grub,
 Clothe your feet warmly.
 Wear Arctic Overshoes.
 Buy your Fur Robes now.
 Call at A. E. store for prices
 Don't delay until prices go up. Call at once.

The A. E. CO. FRONT STREET DAWSON.

The Holborn,

A FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner, \$1.00.

Short orders a specialty. Everything strictly first class. Clean and palatable.

Connecting with the Green Tree, Front Street.

BRUCE & HALL, Props.

D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware...

Building Material

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS.

Front Street, Dawson

BLACKSMITHS.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

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

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

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

CLEMENT, PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Barristers, Notaries, Conveyancers, & Money to loan. Offices, First Avenue.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

OYSTER PARLORS.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Every style. Eastern coast and cove oysters, prepared by scientific oyster chefs at "The Kozy," Second avenue, between Second and Third streets. Turkey dinner Sunday, \$1.50.