

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 38

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

\$200 WILL REPRESENT!

New Law Governing Representation of Claims

WILL VERY SHORTLY BE IN EFFECT IN THIS DISTRICT.

Unrepresented Ground Hereafter Reverts to the Crown.

Crown Prosecutor Wade Corroborates the News and Says the Law Will Be Enforced as Soon as the Official Notification Arrives, Which Will Probably Be Within a Few Days.

Ottawa, via Skagway, Nov. 7.—An order in council has been passed making some important changes in regard

the amount is raised to \$400. Another important change is made, and that is that claims abandoned or

Ten picked men from each company of Boers had been detailed to pick off the British officers, and they carried out their instructions with marked disaster to the British forces. The British made all the resistance possible under the circumstances, and no move toward a surrender was made until nearly all the ammunition had been exhausted.

The pass where the fight occurred is surrounded by precipitous cliffs from which the Boers had every advantage, being able to fire upon the exposed British without exposing themselves.

According to the latest reports the number of killed will not exceed 250.

BOERS REPULSED.

London, via Skagway, Nov. 10.—An attacking force of Boers has been repulsed from Ladysmith. General

White's forces drove back the enemy at the point of the bayonet, while a detachment from the warship Powerful rendered valuable assistance. In the retreat the Boers destroyed the railroad bridge.

Go to Orr & Tukey for freighting.

RACING FOR THE LINE.

James O'Day Making Hot Tracks for Alaska.

Wanted in Dawson in Connection With the Case of Joe Selix—Selix Now at Liberty on Bonds.

James O'Day, wanted by the authorities for selling property stolen from the Yukon Iron Works, is making a fast run for the American side. He left here on November 1st, immediately after the arrest of Joseph Selix, who is accused of purchasing the property in question from O'Day. On last Saturday night, the fugitive, under the name of James Murphy, camped at Cassiar bar. He had journeyed over the shore ice, and was in excellent health and spirits. The night following O'Day's departure from Dawson, Constable Lathrop and Special Constable Linklater, of the N. W. M. P., started in pursuit. The officers were supplied with five dogs. On last Sunday, they were only half a day's travel behind O'Day. The authorities expect that the fugitive will be captured a few miles this side of the line.



THE BILLY MEETS DISASTER.

to placer mining in the Yukon.

At present under existing regulations it is necessary that three months work be done on each claim every year. This has been changed and a fee of \$200 will be accepted in lieu of work. If work or money is not forthcoming after the end of the year the owner must pay a fine of \$50, and if this is not done within three months, then the claim will be cancelled. After three years and on the fourth and succeeding years

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

cancelled will not be relet, but will revert to the crown.

Crown Prosecutor F. C. Wade was seen in reference to the foregoing enactment, and said:

"I understand such to be the law. However, it is not in operation yet; nor will it be until the official documents are received by the gold commissioner at Dawson. Any mail may bring such papers to the proper authority."

How It Was Done.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

London, via Skagway, Nov. 10.—Details of the grim battle between the Boers and British which occurred on Oct. 31st are coming in. The English forces were hemmed in upon all sides by the attacking Boers.

O wad some power the giftie gie us, to see oursels as ithers see us." Wall mirrors at Jenkins & Johnson's, Second avenue, next Melbourne.

They make a cabin look like home. Our chenille curtains are beauties. Furniture, Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., next Melbourne.

If O'Day is returned he will be convicted in all probability. At the hearing of Selix, the culpability of O'Day was clearly established. Selix is now awaiting trial before the territorial court, and has been released on bonds.

Send your friends a Christmas present via Nugget Express.

LOWEST PRICES.

ALL NEW GOODS.

The Ames Mercantile Co.

ALL DETAILS!

How Jeffries Maintained the Championship Title.

SHARKEY GAVE HIM A VERY HARD FIGHT.

Jeffries Was Saved by Weight and Power of Endurance.

The Big Sailor Cried Like a Child and Could Not Be Consoled--Was Clearly Beaten After the Sixteenth--The Fight by Rounds.

(From Thursday's Extra.)

SPECIAL TO THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

New York, via Skagway, Nov. 9.—The arrival of the steamer City of Seattle this morning brings the details of the great fight which leaves Jeffries still champion of the world.

It required 25 rounds to determine the contest, but after the first five rounds there was no doubt left in the minds of a majority of those at the ringside as to how the fight would terminate.

With the exception of the first two and the last three rounds, Sharkey forced the fighting, and Jeffries' power of endurance alone saved him. One minute before the gong sounded the end of the fight, Jeffries' left glove came off. This ended the fight, although Sharkey tried to get at the champion and give him a knock out.

The big sailor was inconsolable, and cried like a child. He had two ribs

broken and his left hand. His backers immediately announced that he would seek another match. Fitzsimmons also challenged the champion.

The fight by rounds:

In the first two rounds Sharkey assumed the aggressive and exchanged heavy right and left blows with Jeffries. Jeffries clearly had the advantage.

In the third and fourth rounds no advantage was apparent to either. Sharkey still kept on the aggressive, while Jeffries remained on the defensive.

In the fifth, Sharkey rushed his man. Jeffries met him with a right on his ribs. A clinch followed, ending with hard exchanges.

The sixth and seventh were clearly Sharkey's rounds. The men clinched and Sharkey sent his left to Jeffries' chest. Jeffries returned a lead on the

jaw. Sharkey responded. Jeffries clearly showed effects.

In the eighth and tenth rounds honors were easy, both men doing hard fighting.

In the eleventh Sharkey rushed with his left on the eye and breast. Rights on the body were exchanged and a clinch followed. Tom rushed again, but was met by Jim and forced to his corner, slipping and falling on one knee.

The twelfth began with a clinch. Jim caught Tom on the body. Tom rushed, and met a heavy right swing on the heart. A hard exchange followed, but both men went to their corners smiling.

The thirteenth to sixteenth were Jeffries' rounds. Blood flowed freely. Jeffries' nose and ear were mashed.

In the sixteenth both rushed to clinch. Jim drove a right on Tom's heart. Jeffries got a left in the face. Both were bleeding.

Rounds seventeen to nineteen were filled with clinches, rushes, counter blocks, right and left hand blows, with little damage.

In the twentieth round Sharkey forced Jim to his corner. Jeffries caught the sailor on the mouth. Lefts were exchanged and clinches followed.

In the twenty-first, Tom landed a hard right on Jim's kidneys. Lefts were exchanged.

In the twenty-third, Jeffries became cautious. He landed a right on Tom's jaw. Sharkey turned to his manager and laughed. Jeffries men yelled to follow up the advantage. Jeffries rushed in and the sailor was groggy when the gong sounded.

In the twenty-third the men rushed and clinched. Jim jabbed his left in Tom's eye and his right on the sailor's face, and Sharkey staggered. The sailor was going when the gong sounded.

In the twenty-fourth, Jeffries became the aggressor and forced the sailor into his corner repeatedly with heavy blows on the face and jaw.

In the twenty-fifth and last round,

Jeffries reached to Tom's head. The sailor ducked, and both swung right leads. Jim landed an upper on Tom's chest. A clinch followed and Tom made a swing for Jim's head but missed. Jim hooked his left on Tom's jaw, staggering Tom. Tom slipped to the floor and pulled Jeffries' glove off. The sailor tried to knock Jim out while the referee was fixing Jeffries' glove. Jeffries broke away from the referee as Sharkey led for him and sent a left over his shoulder. The gong sounded, ending the fight, and Referee Siler awarded the contest to Jeffries.

Notes of the Fight.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

New York, via Skagway, Nov. 8.—The contest between Jim Jeffries and Tom Sharkey, for the heavyweight championship of the world, is an event of the past. The fight was witnessed by the largest crowd that ever attended an exhibition of such sport. Men, prominent in every walk of life, were present at the ring side. The contest attracted the leading sporting characters of the United States and Canada. Large sums of money were wagered during the day, and the odds favored Jeffries. The latter backed himself heavily to win.

When the men stepped into the ring both appeared to be in excellent condition. Sharkey had trained most faithfully, and he was in slightly better form than his opponent. While the respective seconds were discussing the preliminaries with the referee, the sailor betrayed some sign of anxiety; he closely surveyed the champion, and appeared to be carefully considering the physical points of Jeffries. The latter rested complacently in his corner. Not a trace of doubt was depicted on his features. He was, and appeared to be, confident of winning handily. If anything, Jeffries was not trained fine enough. He carried some superfluous flesh, but not enough to endanger his condition. The friends of the Californian greatly outnumbered those of the sailor. When Jeffries entered the ring he was greeted with deafening applause from all sides of the arena. He acknowledged the compliments by an inclination of the head. Sharkey received some hand clapping and cheers, but his reception was tame as compared with the ovation given to his opponent.



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JIM JEFFRIES.

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WINTER WORK COMMENCED.

On All the Principal Creeks of the District.

Wages Average Five Dollars a Day and Board—Some Claims, However, Pay a Dollar an Hour.

The recent fall of snow, which was followed by a spell of cold weather, has rendered the trails good for freighting. Within the past week, hundreds of tons of machinery and provisions have been transferred to the different creeks. Most all of the claim owners who own developed property, have commenced work. Irrespective of the fact that thousands of men left the country during the past summer, there are still more miners in the district than can secure employment. Wages vary from \$1 per day and board to \$1 per hour without board. On Eldorado, the latter scale has been accepted generally by the claim owners; but such is true of Eldorado only. On the other creeks, no general wage rate governs, and different property holders pay different wages. Very few men will accept work, the pay for which is contingent upon the value of the output. The miners prefer steady labor at a fixed price. The big companies and rich claim owners have no difficulty in securing men to work on certain creeks for \$4 per day and board. This is a low wage, however, and is not the general rate. As a rule, miners can demand \$5 and board.

GOLD HILL.

The operations in this vicinity have the distinction of running deeper than the workings of any other locality. Large quantities of machinery are being placed in position to facilitate winter work. The greatest expense attached to the development of properties on Gold Hill is the cost of rocking the gold out of the gravel in the spring. Heretofore it has been impracticable to sluice. Recently, A. J. Kroenert and Dr. Faulkner brought from the outside a consignment of machinery with which they propose to raise water from the creek to the top of the hill for sluicing purposes in the spring. Their scheme is feasible, and if it is successfully operated, it will materially reduce the cost of working properties in this locality. These gentlemen own seven claims, and have in their employ 30 men.

GOLD RUN.

Gold Run will be extensively developed this winter. The claims between Nos. 9 and 41 have shown pay; on many of them machinery will be operated. There will also be much prospecting on undeveloped property. A noticeable fact respecting this creek is that most of the ground is being worked by the owners. Laymen are scarce. Last September, a dam was constructed on a fraction between Nos. 41 and 42, and a ditch about 300 feet long was constructed, which will enable the claim owners in that vicinity to take water to their dumps and sluice into the creek. The economy of this scheme will be fully appreciated next spring. The hillsides and benches of Gold Run were diligently prospected last summer, but nothing was found to warrant winter work on this class of claims.

SULPHUR.

This winter's work will determine the pay property on Sulphur. From No. 65 above discovery to No. 75 below, most every creek claim will be operated. Numerous lays have been let in this locality. Claims upon which several holes were sunk last winter, and nothing found, will be subjected to another test this year. Comparatively no work will be done this season on the hillsides and benches of Sulphur; operations will be confined to the creek.

DOMINION.

Active winter's development has commenced on Dominion. The ground situated between the two discoveries will be most thoroughly worked. On this portion of the creek, thawing machines have supplanted the old method of mining. Below lower discovery, most of the claims will be worked by laymen. This season, the price of freighting is much lower than it was last; and this fact will enable many claim owners to prospect undeveloped property. Contrary to expectations a number of the hillsides on the left will conduct winter operations. Nothing of any value has been discovered on the right limit; but on the left, pay dirt has been uncovered as far down as No. 140 below lower.

It is the opinion of experts that the hillsides of Dominion will surpass those of Bonanza.

A Good Time on Gold Hill.

"Billy" Wilson's cabin on Gold Hill was the scene of much gaiety on a recent occasion. A party was given to the neighboring claim owners, attended by the following: Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Shea, Master Claude Shea, Mr. and Mrs. Greene, Mrs. Shannon, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Rantstrom, Messrs. Victor, Raymond, Howard, White, Hutchison, Bothers, Murphy, Crosby, Bell, Mitchell Brothers, King, Lang, Brown, Bothers, Anderson, Will, McKnight, Amier, Boyle, Johnson, Masted, Rahlp, Hicks, Wilson and Scotty, violinist, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson.

Refreshments were served at midnight. During the evening Messrs. Murphy, Bell, Hutchinson and Scotty rendered selections on the Organ, guitar and violin. Dancing, card playing and singing were indulged in until the "wee sma'" hours of the morning, all having a very pleasant time.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The old swindling schemes which have been in operation since the "memory of man runneth not to the contrary," appear to be the best. When practiced without frills or furbelows, they deceive men who are considered wise in their day and generation.

Few would expect that a check, dated October 3d, drawn and endorsed by an unknown person, on a local bank, could be cashed a month later by a comparative stranger at a restaurant, which has been established in Dawson for over a year. Then, again, one would not imagine that the gambling houses could be worked, at this late day, with a poke of shot.

Yet, William Williams, a medium aged man, successfully operated the bogus check and "shot" swindles last Saturday. At the Rainier restaurant he offered to pay a \$5 debt with an endorsed check for \$45, dated October 3d, and drawn by M. M. Messier on the Bank of British North America. The night clerk cashed the paper, and returned to Williams \$40 currency in change. The latter must have played unskillfully with the money. A few hours later, after making a short sitting at the faro bank in the Monte Carlo, he walked out of the house, leaving behind him a poke of shot worth \$50 worth of "tabs" against it. But he did not lose his confidence. He secured another poke, and put into it a handful of Nos 8 and 10 shot. This he played against the Aurora. When he had lost \$180 in faro chips he hurriedly left the room and the deception was not discovered until the poke was emptied of its worthless contents at the scales. Now, the police are endeavoring to locate the whereabouts of the said William Williams.

There was a small ray of sunshine with the bad luck which Humboldt Gates experienced on his recent trip to Dawson. Aboard his scow that was wrecked in Thirtymile was a valise in which there was a pocket-book containing valuable papers and \$800 in currency. The next day, the watchman on the steamboat Pingree, which had tied up some miles below, noticed a wallet, which was lodged in the stern wheel. He secured it, and it proved to be that of Mr. Gates. The water had not seriously injured the contents.

Eddie O'Brien, the well known vaudeville actor at the Monte Carlo, has a keen sense of humor, and at one time in his life took all kinds of chances in the perpetration of practical jokes.

Eddie was making the California circuit and stopping at the Horton house, in San Diego one rainy night and got chilled to the bone. There was no fire in his room, so a happy idea struck him. Pushing a washstand to the door and locking his room he stuck his head through the transom and yelled fire, fire. It is needless to say that the house was stampeded. The alarm was turned in to the central station, which was promptly responded to. The firemen rushed up stairs and found Eddie. "Where is it?" yelled the fireman. "Fire, fire!" shouted O'Brien. "You idiot, where's the fire?" "Ah, are you the fireman," said Eddie anxiously. "Yes," he panted. "Then go down and get me a scuttle of coal, and hurry, I've got a chill."

Men wanted to prospect good ground for lay on the same, and grub furnished free until pay is located. Call on M. I. Stevens, Room 3, A. C. Co. office building.

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

THE BOERS ARE BARBAROUS.

Terrible Cruelties Committed Upon Refugees.

Women and Children Are Packed in Cattle Trains for Thirty Hours Without Food.

Cape Town, Nov. 1.—A representative of the London News telegraphs that the barbarous excesses committed by the Boers on refugees have caused a thrill of horror here. In one instance 70 women and children were packed in a cattle truck so tightly that they were unable to sit, and were thus kept side-tracked for 30 hours without food or water. When they attempted to leave the truck they were driven back with blows. Every train load of refugees brings harrowing accounts of the barbarities of the Boers of the Orange Free State. A train arrived today that had been 96 hours en route. The sufferings of the women were dreadful. Several births occurred on the way. One open cattle truck contained 20 men.

Other Cape Town dispatches describe the indignation caused by the insults heaped upon refugees traversing the Transvaal and Orange Free States, and the suffering caused to passengers traveling in exposed trucks by the Boers, and the insults of armed burghers who have prevented famishing travelers from obtaining food, "blacksnaking" the men and striking women. The appearance of many of the sufferers is said to be deplorable.

The exodus of Cape Dutchmen toward the Transvaal continues. All seem to be smuggling arms across the frontier.

OBERNE'S APPOINTMENT.

Washington, Nov. 1.—The state department has received from secretary of Transvaal the notification that it has appointed General Jas. R. Oberne to represent the Transvaal in this country, and asking if he would be acceptable. Assistant Secretary Hill replied that the rules of the United States government forbid the reception of American citizens as diplomatic representatives of a foreign government.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

The Great Northern railroad has decided to remove its shops from Interbay to Seattle.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, historian and novelist, has just undergone the last of a series of operations for the relief of his eyes, and it is now expected his sight will be completely restored.

The French navy is installing wireless telegraphy between lighthouses along the French coast. Judging from the results of preliminary experiments, the installation will prove of great value to shipping.

A telegram from Manila states that Gen. Fred Grant, with five companies of infantry has advanced from Imus and driven the insurgents from the entire west of Imus. Two companies, with the scouts, crossed the river at Big Bend, and advanced westward in the direction of Binacayan road, the insurgents firing volleys, but retreating.

The British Columbia Grocers' association has asked the federal government to appoint appraisers competent to examine goods going into the Yukon, and the matter is now under consideration. This action was taken owing to the charge that spurious invoices were being furnished by the wholesale from Seattle merchants.

On November 1, Mrs. James Lashbrook, wife of a well-to-do farmer, was ravished and murdered at her home at Clark's station, Kentucky. After the outrage her assailants secured a club and beat out the woman's brains. The officers brought in Richard Coleman, a young negro, last night, who confessed the murder of Mrs. Lashbrook. It is doubtful if they will be able to save the negro from being lynched.

Canadians Ready.

Ottawa, via Skagway, Nov. 7.—At a cabinet meeting the reports in the press with regard to a Canadian contingent for the Transvaal were talked over. The cabinet endorsed the view taken by the premier, and stated in a telegram from here on Wednesday.

Whenever it is considered necessary that Britain wants a contingent, provisions will be made for the same.

Fatal Accident.

About 10 o'clock Wednesday morning Bert Markham, a teamster in the employ of Orr & Tukey, the freighters, met with a fatal accident while driving a four-mule sled load of freight along

the government trail near No. 38 below on Bonanza. At the particular place where the accident occurred, the roadway is very slippery and slopes toward the creek. The sled slid off the road down a 10 foot embankment and turned completely upside down. Markham had no time to jump, and was pinioned under the heavy load. His death was instantaneous. People in the vicinity saw the accident, and quickly recovered the dead body. The remains were removed to Greene's undertaking rooms, where an inquest was held by the coroner.

Honorably Discharged.

On Monday, Mr. J. S. Piper retired from the police department, and received an honorable discharge. For the last ten and a half years Mr. Piper has been connected with the N. W. M. P., and since the spring of 1897 he has been stationed at Dawson. Prior to entering the ranks of the police, he was for seven years in the British army, being located in England, the island of Malta, and later in Egypt. In the latter country, he saw actual service, and received two severe wounds, while participating in an engagement. Mr. Piper has proven himself a worthy and efficient police officer. His retirement from the department is a matter of regret.

Where is James A. Powell?

Editor The Nugget, Dawson City—Dear Sir: Learning from a returned Klondiker of your paper and of your many kind acts in making inquiry for people whom outside friends have reason to suppose are ill or dead, I am encouraged to ask if you will kindly make inquiry through your paper about my brother, James A. Powell, who left Victor, Colorado, in March, 1898, and was last heard from at Wrangle, from which place he was going to Skagway, thence into Dawson City.

You will confer a great favor if you could get any information concerning him and send it to the above address. I am very respectfully,

J. H. POWELL.

North Vernon, Ind., Oct. 3.

Captain Ogilvie Promoted.

Captain Ogilvie, who served at the Dawson post of the Yukon field force during the last winter, has been appointed lieutenant of the New Brunswick infantry, and has been detailed to service in South Africa. His company was scheduled to sail on November 1st. Mr. C. G. K. Nourse, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, recently received a telegram from the captain, in which was contained the foregoing information. Captain Ogilvie is well and favorably known here, and his countless friends and acquaintances wish him honor and fame in his new field of service.

The Reason.

She—Mrs. Waggle says she often wakes up and finds her husband talking in his sleep.

He—Poor man, that's likely the only chance he gets.—Cleveland Leader.

No Wonder.

"What gushing letters Hortense always writes!"

"Yes; they say she uses a fountain pen."—Detroit Free Press.

Grounds for Suspicion.

"Look at Aunt Josephine—laughing while she's playing solitaire."

"Ah, I bet she's cheating."—Chicago Record.

Two of a Kind.

Dobber—I am an artist, sir.

Bunko Bill—Shake! I sell gold bricks too.—New York Journal.

Dreadful Situation.

Party in Waders (on the shallower side, with nice trout on)—Now, then, you idiot, bring me that net, can't you, or he'll be off in a second!"—Punch.

Sufficient Substitute.

She—I do wish you would get me a canary.

He—if you will leave your sewing machine unrolled for a week or two, it will do just as well.—Indianapolis Journal.

Now He Wants His Presents Back.

He (about to propose)—I intend to devote my life to making a woman happy.

She—Then you have resolved to remain a bachelor?

M. I. Stevens has assumed the agency for the A. C. Co.'s office building. Anyone desiring warm offices will do well to call on him at Room 3.

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. Office Boyle's wharf.

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, NOVEMBER 11, 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.

AT IT AGAIN.

The ex-telegraph operator who by one of those mysterious rattles of fortune's dice box has temporarily been allowed, through the grace of Mr. Thos. O'Brien, to smear the pages of the Yukon Sun with the reflections of his diseased and debauched intellect is at it again. For this mental weakling whose intellectual calibre is about on a par with his capacity for telling the truth, we have simply contempt. His crude efforts at journalism betray the bungler and provincial amateur, while the trend of the rot with which he fills the columns of the Sun indicates an absolute and profound ignorance of all the qualities that appertain to the reputable journalist. His groveling at the feet of everyone who happens to carry the stamp of government employe exhibit the moral degenerate in his worst light.

With the egotism always born of ignorance, he rushes in like the fool where angels fear to tread. Repudiated by his own countrymen and the laughing stock of an alien population his paper is as void of circulation as his empty cranium of grey matter. His insignificance, however, precludes devoting but little space to him or to his sheet, neither of which are accepted seriously by anyone outside the immediate circle of his government patrons, through toadying to whom he is enabled to prolong the Sun's miserable existence.

THE COMING STAMPEDE.

The stampede from Dawson to Nome, which so many people have placed on the boards for next summer will not, we apprehend, have the depressing effect upon the town which has generally been supposed will be the case. While it is undoubtedly a fact that a very large number will leave, it is no less the truth that their departure cannot in any degree lessen the value or amount of gold known to be deposited in the gravel beds of the creeks adjacent to Dawson. The presence of that gold has been so well and clearly established that no influx nor exodus of population can in any way affect it.

There can be no doubt left that Nome is also a wealthy camp, and it must be conceded from the information at hand that there are opportunities for the poor man at Nome which do not occur in Dawson.

We are of the opinion, however, that Nome will be overdone next summer to a much greater extent than was the case with Dawson in the spring of last year.

There are not almost impassable mountain defiles to be overcome in the trip to Nome. Neither is there a stretch of 600 miles of dangerous river to be navigated by the man who is seeking the beach digging. All he has to do is

to board the steamer at Seattle and step onto the dock at Anvil City.

As a natural consequence there will be thousands of men attracted to Nome, where hundreds only come into Dawson. They will come from all over the United States, attracted by the marvelous reports from the so-called poor man's paradise.

The result can easily be foreseen by anyone familiar with similar stampedes, and more especially by those who were in Dawson and witnessed the results of the tremendous influx of people into this country in the summer of 98. Thousands of disappointed men, after ascertaining the fact that there is nothing for them in Nome will naturally turn their heads up the Yukon, rather than return home disappointed. And Dawson in all probability will be their main objective point. We believe that there is no reason to fear any considerable diminution in the labor market a year hence. There will be employment for labor and there will be labor looking for employment. Nome, however rich, will not be able to kill the Klondike.

THE GOLD DUST SITUATION.

Just so long as the present system of transacting business with gold dust remains in vogue, just so long will the miner be mulcted of a portion of the product of his claim and the speculator and money changer get the benefit thereof. The root of the evil lies in the fact that there is any necessity whatever for the use of gold dust as a circulating medium. Gold dust is not money, and has no business whatsoever circulating as such. What the miner wants is not particularly that he can go to the store and get goods for his dust, but that he may exchange that dust for its actual value in currency. We have confidence in the honesty of the average miner to believe that if his dust has not a value to exceed \$15 per ounce, he does not want to get \$16 for it, and on the other hand if it is worth \$17, we say that he has a legitimate right to object when asked to part with it at the value of \$16. As matters now stand in Dawson the wide range of difference in the value of the dust now passing current has the effect of forcing currency out of circulation and into the banks and safe deposits, for the man who has currency knows exactly the value of his money, while the holder of gold dust is subject to an element of uncertainty which induces him to liquidate his accounts with dust rather than with currency.

The solution of the whole question must finally come home to the Dominion government. Dawson must have a public assay office to which a man may go with his dust and receive in return its full value, less such charges for assay, etc., as are just and equitable. Any other remedy will be in the nature of a temporary make-shift.

ITS ATTRACTIVENESS.

Life on the Yukon has its compensations as well as its drawbacks. Like every other phase of human experience it has both its light and dark side. To most men, it is a life of uncertainty, a life of great expectations but not of necessarily consequent realization. Its great attraction lies in its possibilities rather than in its actualities. We fancy when the poet gave utterance to the famous sentiment "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," that he must have had some mining camp in

mind. The humblest miner in Dawson who possesses a grub stake today may be the man who will be able to count his wealth by thousands tomorrow, and with that weakness which is so human, every man is firmly convinced that he is the one chosen of the gods to be the recipient of their especial favors.

Aside from the attractiveness of prospective wealth, the universally democratic spirit which prevails is added enticement to draw men to the Klondike.

Nowhere are caste lines less rigorously drawn. The iron clad rules with which society girds itself in the great social and commercial circles of the outside are largely disregarded, and a resultant feeling of good fellowship and congeniality prevails. In the Klondiker's snug cabin, stiffness and formality are forgotten and genuine enjoyment is the order of the day.

It is the almost universal experience of men who leave Dawson for the outside that a feeling of dissatisfaction comes over them after a short time. An unaccountable desire to return comes over them and in the ordinary course of events return they do. The peculiar conditions which prevail in the Klondike metropolis, as outlined above, are without doubt largely accountable for this peculiar fact.

SHOULD BE REFUNDED.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a statement from Collector of Customs Davis relative to duties collected upon goods ultimately lost during the course of transit to Dawson. It appears, according to the interpretation placed upon the law by Collector Davis, that the owners of such goods are entitled to no rebate for the amounts involved, no matter how clearly they may be able to establish the loss of the goods. On the other hand where goods are lost during transit in bond, the collector states that no duty charges are made, the theory being that the government cannot collect duty upon bonded goods unless it is able to deliver the goods at the point where the collection is to be made.

It appears that there is a decided absence of equity in the law involved. Import duties are levied, upon the presumption that for every dollar's worth of goods brought in from a foreign country, a proportionate decrease in home production results. Now, if such foreign goods, through shipwreck or similar misfortune become totally lost or destroyed, it would only seem just and reasonable that the owners receive a rebate from the government for the amount of duty money paid, excepting sufficient to compensate the government for the expense involved in clearing the goods. The point involved has especial significance at the present time, owing to the fact that so large a quantity of freight was lost during the last few weeks of navigation. Upon nearly all of the goods lost duty had been paid before leaving Bennett. Some concerted effort should be made to secure recognition of these losses from the government, and some measure at least of compensation to the unfortunate men who have suffered not only the loss of their property, but of the money paid for duty as well.

Will J. R. Hill please call at office of Nugget Express.

Anyone who knows the whereabouts of D. R. Lamore will please call at the town station.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Vivian is a recent arrival in the city. William Ask is registered at the Hotel McDonald.

J. S. Betzes, of Grand Forks, is a visitor in Dawson.

Ed Ensel, a claim owner on Magnet gulch, is visiting the city.

R. S. Eskridge and E. I. Watkins are spending a few days in town.

Theo. Becker and Mike McDermont have taken a lay on Lindo creek.

Louis E. Miller of No. 2 Eldorado, came in from the creek on Wednesday.

Joe Irwin came down from the Forks for a few days during the early part of the week.

Tom Bailey, who has been prospecting on Hunker, returned to Dawson on Tuesday.

M. K. Sabin and B. A. Lipscomb, wrecked on the Stratton, are stopping at the Flannery.

Con Short, a miner on Gold Run, is in town, preparing to transport some machinery to his claim.

A. D. Smith, of the Humboldt Gates party, arrived Wednesday. He is registered at the Yukon hotel.

Tom Victor has bought the McCrimmons claim on the seventh tier of Big Skookum. The price paid was \$2000.

Mrs. Foley joined her husband in Dawson on Wednesday. She was one of the unfortunate passengers of the Stratton.

Barney Smith and his brother were among those who made the trip from Selwyn during the early part of the week.

Lieutenant Adair recently of the United States cavalry, came to town from Selwyn during the middle of the week.

Jack Cavanaugh, well-known as manager of vaudeville, is reported to be at Stewart river with a boat load of variety talent.

Mrs. Comert and her daughter were among the passengers on the wrecked Stratton. They reached Dawson Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Karkeek and her two children arrived from Selwyn on Wednesday. The party was brought down from Indian river by Mr. Pelletier.

George Noble, Frank Floyd, Henry Macauley, Billy Thomas and Billy Chenoweth enjoyed a sleigh ride to Grand Forks during the week.

Jim Hall, who left about a month ago, changed his mind about visiting the outside when he reached Bennett. He returned to Dawson Wednesday.

Tom Rooney, Jessie Forrester and Cecil Marion are variety people who were aboard the ill-fated Stratton. They reached Dawson on Wednesday.

Hotel Le Roi.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership existing between W. J. Sweeney and W. E. Fairchild has been dissolved. Mr. Fairchild is now sole owner, and notice is hereby given that all accounts due the firm are payable to Mr. Fairchild.

The Runkel patent steam thawing point promises to do wonders in the rapid development and working of the mines in this country. Mr. Runkel says he has placed them in many of the prominent mines and that they have proven remarkably successful. One of the points has been left in the office of The Nugget, where it can be seen by any one interested.

See us and get prices on mattresses, upholstered goods, etc. Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., next Melbourne.

A light fingered and hungry gent was attracted by the epicurean display in the windows of the Holborn restaurant last Sunday and successfully purloined a roasted chicken, abstracting at the same time the platter upon which it lay in state. Mr. Burk, the proprietor, is surprised that he did not take a knife, fork and napkin.

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

Fine lamps at Mohr & Wilkens.

Jingle Bells.

Take the Girl for a Sleigh Ride.

GIVE YOUR WIFE AN OUTING.

GET A CUTTER AND ENJOY LIFE

White Horse Stables

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

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ABOUT QUARTZ DISCOVERIES

Interesting Contribution From an Experienced Miner.

Thinks That Enough Is Now in Sight to Insure a Railroad Into the Klondike.

Dawson, Y. T., Nov 9.—To the Editor— I beg to give you a description of the quartz ledges discovered recently within nine miles of Dawson, up-stream, on left limit of Yukon river.

The above consists of manganese and plumbago, containing arsenical iron, white iron, nickel and carbonate of nickel, carbonates of lead and free milling gold, deposited in this reef, which is in width fully 2000 feet, with all its dips, spurs and angles; gash veins running through it, cross veins north and south, angling veins, northeast and southwest. On the north side of this reef is diorite and quartzite; on the south side is serpentine intersected by mother gangues which connects with the manganese, plumbago and clunese tale.

A porphyritic quartz lode containing feldspar, alternated; next change is gneiss and schist; next comes in a grey quartz lode, well defined, containing quartzite on south side and plumbago on north side, impregnated by precious metals—such as arsenical iron, grey iron, magnetic iron, etc., intersected by nickel carbonates.

Then comes manganese, intersected by porphyritic lime.

Next change is graphite slate, then silver schist, intermixed by mica. The contact as described above is fully 3000 feet across. This includes the ledge matter on either side of it. This lode is situated close to transportation and is uncapped or exposed for 1700 feet.

The elevation of the hills, containing this is 1000 feet above water level, and the strike of the reef in a general course is north west and southeast and dips slightly to southward.

Stringers cut into this reef right and left, proving itself to be one of the main feeders and depositors of the rich creeks—such as Bonanza, and other side streams which said reef cuts through.

Assays taken from this reef by cross sections proved as follows: \$7 to \$9 per ton, \$15 to \$28 per ton, \$400 to \$860 per ton.

This reef has been inspected by several experienced mining men who pronounce it to be a large body of ore containing free milling gold, which will prove itself one day to be of great value, and more than likely beyond expectations, and it is a proposition of this class that will undoubtedly make Dawson a permanent camp and gives us the long-looked for railroad.

There are other reefs of this character in the country, which have been discovered and located by myself and others. Yours faithfully,

JAMES BELL.

Inquiries for Missing Persons.

Acting U. S. Consul Adams is in receipt of an inquiry respecting the whereabouts of John Rogers, who left San Francisco for the Klondike a year or so ago. The information is requested by Mrs. Mary Lee, of Baltimore, Md., a relative of the missing man.

Washington Smith, of Minneapolis, Minn., asks for proof of the death of C. P. Kappeljensen. The deceased was accidentally killed by falling down a shaft last December. His life was insured for \$1000, and the policy is payable to his mother.

WISE AND UNWISE.

[By Othmar.]

Never "poke" in where dust is not wanted.

Dawson liquor affects a man's brain if he has any; otherwise it affects his legs.

Some of our stage girls may not have a graceful form but they know how to make up for it.

Edison invented the phonograph, but the first talking machine was made from a man's rib.

A girl may be as sweet as a rose or a lily, but you cannot tell whether she likes to be kissed or not unless you get it from her own mouth.

Some smart (?) business men here are trying to imitate Noah, because he once cornered all the live stock in the world,

but they will find which side of their bread is oleomargarined.

The cashier in the Aurora got shot last Saturday afternoon—there was \$180 worth of it in one small sack.

As cold weather comes on stovepipes are being put up all over the city, and Satan is always present—ready to assist.

I know of one man whose love for his wife will never grow cold here, for she continually keeps him in hot water.

There are a number of women in Dawson who never spoke one cross word to their husbands. They are old maids, of course.

Don't blame some of the miners for kicking when they come to some hotels in town and pay out good dollars for poor quarters.

I believe that it is true that the two most awkward things in this world is a woman holding a gun and a bachelor holding a baby.

Always look on the bright side of things in this country—and if you are buying at some of our second-hand stores, look on both sides.

The young woman who came to the Klondike to get married, thinking that all miners were angels, had better remain single and nurse the delusion.

Scoury never comes to the hearty eater, if he is good natured. An angry man never knows whether he is eating boiled cabbage or stewed moccasins.

Talks of Atlin.

The Skagway Daily Alaskan of Oct. 17 has the following to say concerning Atlin and its prospects:

Among the passengers from Atlin was the Hon. C. W. D. Clifford, member of the provincial government of British Columbia and member from the Cassiar district. He has spent the summer in Atlin, and accompanied by his wife and little daughter, who have been with him several weeks, is on his way to their home in Victoria.

Mr. Clifford is satisfied with the Atlin country as a mining district, but he says it is not a great producer. He thinks valuable quartz will soon be discovered, but pronounces the country on the whole a poor man's camp. He says further:

"From what I can learn of the banks of Atlin the output in placer this year will be from three quarters of a million to one million dollars.

"The Anaconda group of quartz claims, purchased not long ago by Lord Hamilton, are being developed by a small crew. A day and night shift is at work, and already the men have tunneled thirty to forty feet and the prospects get better the farther they go.

"The alien exclusion law discouraged the investment of capital in Atlin this year, but I look for hydraulics to take the lead in the development of the placers. The exclusion law has proved a boomerang. I have been opposed to it and shall stand for its repeal."

General mining along the creeks will continue about three weeks more, and after that drifting will be done to some extent on some of the creeks through the winter. He estimates 500 people will remain in the Atlin country this winter.

Open weather prevailed in Atlin last week and no snow was on the ground.

Fred Childs Suicides.

A young man named Fred Childs committed suicide last Tuesday in the cabin of a friend named McTaggart, on Bear creek.

Childs has been particularly unfortunate in this country, he having been out of employment for a considerable length of time, and compelled to appeal to his friend for aid. The deceased was well liked by all his acquaintances, but misfortune made him despondent. He was formerly employed on Bonanza by George Matlock. He was unmarried and came from Michigan.

The police investigated the suicide and a coroner's jury was impanelled, who brought in a verdict of premeditated suicide.

Another Lost Man.

Phoenix, Arizona, Oct. 4.—Editor Klondike Nugget, Dawson City.—Will you kindly try to ascertain the whereabouts of W. H. Weldon, whose given name is Henry, or often nicknamed "Hank." Any information will be very thankfully received, as I have not heard from him for nearly two years. Respectfully, his mother,

MRS. M. A. WELDON.

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

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

New Rex ham and bacon at Mohr & Wilkens.

MINERS ARE MURDERED.

Prisoners on Board the Revenue Cutter Bear.

White Men Were Murdered at Kotzebue Sound for Their Outfits— Investigation Being Made.

San Francisco, Nov. 1.—The trading schooner Bonanza has arrived from Point Barrow and Point Hope, Alaska, with a cargo of whalebone, ivory and furs. She saw the revenue cutter Bear at Point Barrow, and reports that Capt. Jarvis had in irons two prisoners, a white man and a native, both charged with murder. Both were arrested in Kotzebue sound. The white man is an American who is believed to have murdered another miner. The Indian is one of the chiefs of his tribe, and is charged with the murder of white men for the purpose of robbing them of their outfits and supplies.

Captain Jarvis, of the Bear, is making a search for the white man who incited a native to shoot a missionary at St. Lawrence island.

The captain of the Jessie, who died at Port Clarence over a year ago, apparently from natural causes, is now thought to have been murdered, and suspicion attaches to a Norwegian who lays claim to the schooner, and also to two natives.

Search is being made by the Bear for two miners near Point Hope, whose sleds were found by natives. They are supposed to have been surprised and killed.

Yukon Council Meets.

Tuesday evening the Yukon council held a regular meeting. There were present commissioner Gilvie, Judge Dugas, Major Perry, Gold Commissioner Senkler, Messrs. Girouard and Clement. No business of importance was transacted. The council adopted a set of rules, which henceforth will govern the manner of procedure. Major Perry was empowered to deal with a certain indigent case. The request of Binet & Co. to use the opera house for a Sunday benefit concert was refused. Adjournment was taken to next Tuesday.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A telephone line now connects the two engine houses of the fire department.

The funeral of Robert Bennie, who recently died at the Good Samaritan hospital took place at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

The restaurant at the Hotel McDonald is now conducted by Harry Leonard, formerly associated with the Gold Hill hotel at Grand Forks.

On Tuesday nights, 20 sacks of mail arrived in Dawson from the outside. On Wednesday, the mail carriers started up the river with six sacks.

The S. Y. T. Co. recently received information to the effect that the steamboat Milwaukee was wintering at St. Michaels. The Milwaukee had been reported as frozen in a few miles above Eagle.

On November 7th George W. Lafferty died at St. Mary's hospital. His remains will be buried at 2 p. m. Friday. Funeral services will be held in the Presbyterian church.

Capt. Henry Finch, the diver who was negotiating with Postmaster Hartman for the recovery of the mail lost on the steamer Stratton, wishes to state that he has been ready at all times to make an effort to recover the mail, and has not been waiting upon a partner from Jack Wade creek. The captain has his apparatus with him and is ready to undertake the task at any time.

Grand Forks Items.

Last Friday the boys on Gold Hill turned out and cut steps from the top to the foot of the hill. There were some objections, but the steps are a fact and all hope to see them there all winter.

The literary society of the Y. M. C. A. held a debate last Saturday evening. The subject was, "Is it better for a government to own its own railroads or not," the affirmative side was well represented by Mr. Wills, while the negative was very well handled by Messrs. Johnson and Mitchell. The negative side was decided the victor.

Mr. W. Lamb and family are now residing in their new home on No. 4

above, Bonanza. Mr. Lamb will start operations soon.

Since the mercury has commenced to drop, things on the creeks take on new life, and everybody, these cool mornings, are as busy as bees on a June day.

Last Sunday the Forks had the pleasure of greeting a number of Dawsonites; some came in cutters, but the dog sled still seems to be in the majority.

Eugene C. Allen of the Nugget Express, paid the Forks a flying visit last Tuesday.

Hunker Creek Notes.

Joe Hanson, of 3, 4, 7, 8, 9 and other claims below, has just got up from a spell of sickness.

The continued mild weather is causing the Klondike to close slowly around and below the mouth of Hunker. Freighting of machinery has been correspondingly hindered, and work on that stream below Gold Bottom has not yet been commenced in dead earnest.

Pete Verges, one of the owners of 33 below, was injured by a loosened rock falling down the shaft on Monday. He was at the bottom of the shaft in a bent over position at the time and was struck fairly below the shoulders. The injury is not serious, and will occasion but a few days lay-up for repairs.

"Alaman left; first four right and left," was the cry at the mouth of Gold Bottom on Wednesday night, the occasion being a dance at Bartlett Brothers' new hotel. Three stage loads of people went from town to help out the festivities, and the balance of the large crowd was made up from the creek. Three musicians marked the time and the large dining room and bar room were thrown into one for dancing purposes. Girls were plenty and the bowl flowed freely, while the best of good feeling prevailed.

As far as Hunker creek is concerned, the ridge road is a failure. By a detour of about five miles a branch comes out at the mouth of Gold Bottom. It crosses a glacier, which is a great source of terror to stage passengers, and of fiendish glee to stage drivers. By chopping a trench every other day the stages are prevented from sliding to the bottomless depths below. The hilly nature of the ridge road prevents the hauling of full loads. However, several horse sleighs have already penetrated up Hunker creek, and each day the creek road becomes more passable. The cutoffs at the mouth save nearly two miles and with a little work could be made first-class.

Of all the thawing machinery put in this winter that of Messrs. Budleman and Schwartz, on 41a below is the completest. A large upright, tubular boiler of some 16-horse power drives a powerful double set of hoisting engines, besides furnishing steam for thawing. Special tool steel drill points, which are interchangeable on the ends of the thawing drills, is another feature which work admirably. An immense derrick hoists and carries around a bucket which carries a cubic yard of dirt in three operations. A circular cut-off saw, operated by the large double engines, blocks out the wood the required length for the boiler. Taken altogether, it is as complete a plant as can be found on the creek, with an excess of both power and steam for every purpose. The Budleman and Schwartz plant was boated to the mouth of Hunker before the river closed, thus anticipating by some months the time when sleighing of large loads should be practicable.

Territorial Court Notes.

On Tuesday, the objections to the appeal in the case of Nevins vs. Rutledge were dismissed.

The cases of the Queen vs. Harry Davis, charged with aggravated assault, and the Queen vs. Joseph Selix, accused of receiving stolen property, have been set for trial on Monday, November 13th.

The defendant in the case of the Queen vs. McDougal has been released on his own recognizance.

POLICE COURT ITEMS.

James Nett paid \$5 and costs for the public enjoyment of a plain jag.

Fred Stees admitted that he had been drunk and disorderly and the magistrate fined him \$10 and costs.

Edmund Ward secured judgment against the French Klondike Syndicate Company in the sum of \$21.75 for wages.

Gus Brecman and Ed Price violated public propriety by committing a nuisance on the public thoroughfare. Each were mulcted in the sum of \$5 and costs.

Buller, Morgan and Mallory were convicted of violating the health ordinance. Buller was assessed \$2 and costs. Morgan and Mallory were discharged with the advice to sin no more.

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

CRITICISES THE REPORT.

Dominion Land Surveyor Objects to Several Clauses.

Does Not Like the Feature Providing for a Fixed Payment for Representation—Other Suggestions.

Editor Klondike Nugget—Dear Sir: Having seen in your paper the report of the committee commissioned by the trustees of the Board of trade to report on mining regulations, I imagine that it would not be out of place if the recommendations embodied in that report were subject to discussion by others than members of the Board of Trade.

In criticising the report, one might divide the points to which one takes exceptions into two classes, viz.: errors of commission and of omission. The latter I believe are to be attributed more to the board of trustees than any one, who I understand only deputed the committee on mines to report on certain stated subjects.

To begin with the recommendations in the report, the worst feature appears to be the representation clause. Placer mining regulations all over the world have tended always to make possession by occupation the best title to placer ground, and without doubt the regulations now in force were framed with that idea in view. But although the regulations provide for the continuous occupation of a mine during the working season, Mr. Fawcett's license has cut down the working season to any three months in a year, the miner may elect. The board of Trade propose to go still further and allow the claim owner to pay a fixed fee to the government instead of developing his property and hold or sell it at its speculative value. The result, of course, will be the workingman will be deprived of a certain amount of work that he might very justly expect, and the government's revenue for a short time will be very materially increased. New districts instead of being worked and prospected, will be covered up by speculators, and the genuine miner will get a poor show for his money and work. Too little honest representation or development is now done in the country, and to increase the latitude already given to the claim owner is to set the country's development back indefinitely. The whole difficulty appears to lie in the fact that mining regulations framed for small holdings like those of British Columbia and Australia are being made to apply to large claims, which may be worth half a million dollars apiece. This argument applies also to the proposed increase of claims to 500 feet square, an amount that is more than the average miner could work out in a life time. Abolishing the creek claim and giving it a definite size, would avoid one class of dispute, and induce another. I mean the difficulty with regard to water right.

The claim on a creek flat that includes the paystreak, as likely as not would not include the water and its value would thus be materially reduced. The clause aiming for security of title is all that could be desired, while the royalty clause might be improved.

The system obtaining in Siberia would be a good substitute for the present one. Prohibit absolutely the use or export of gold dust. Establish a government assay office where the miner can hand in his dust and get in return a draft on any chartered bank for its value, less a certain percentage for assay charges and royalty. Such a system would be a convenience not only to the miners and traders, but also to the government, and the cost of collection of royalty would be practically abolished. With regard to errors of omission, the following points at once suggest themselves.

1. The security and permanency of claim boundaries.
2. A better system of descriptions in the gold commissioner's office.
3. The insistence on a strict adherence to the regulations governing staking.

4. The appointment of mining recorders on every creek and at every important mining center, with power to hear and adjudge all boundary disputes subject to appeal to the gold commissioner.

5. Better regulations governing the issue of grants for hydraulic concessions.

The first three points are all dependent on each other.

Descriptions of bench claims should not refer to creek claims, but be de-

scribed as adjoining certain other bench claims. To describe a bench as being in the sixth tier opposite a certain claim is the height of absurdity when one considers that the creek claim would be half a mile away, and leads to endless confusion. Hill-sides should be described as not only opposite a creek claim but as adjoining adjacent hill-sides, and a staker should be compelled to look up the stakes of adjoining claims and describe his claim by them. With regard to legal staking, in the practice of my profession, I may say, without exaggeration, that I do not remember having ever come across more than half a dozen legally staked claims, and when one considers that staking is the foundation of title to a placer claim it seems beyond belief that staking should be so disgracefully bad.

No. 4 is provided for in the regulations, and is most necessary, not only to the better dispatch of a miner's business on the creeks, but also to a more intelligent decision of the many boundary disputes, more intelligent only from the fact that the power of decision would rest with a man who could personally inspect the disputed ground.

Finally, as to hydraulic concessions. The present rush for concessions seems to be a repetition of the stampedes of the winter of '97-'98, only on a larger scale. The necessary affidavits seem to be easily obtained and the sole object of the hydraulic fiend (usually a man absolutely ignorant of hydraulics or hydraulic mining) appears to be the monopoly of as large a tract of genuine placer ground as follows. The concessions are loosely applied for and loosely granted, and in nearly all cases where they are of any value, they derive that value solely from the fact that surrounding ground has been prospected and found fit for the ordinary methods of placer mining. The only hydraulic concession now being worked is the Anderson concession at the mouth of Hunker, which has proved itself fit for ordinary placer mining, and is being worked on that basis by the owners without even the pretense of hydraulic mining.

The remedy would be only to grant for hydraulic purposes in the vicinity of prospected ground—abandoned claims—and a rigid government inspection should be ordered before a grant is issued on any unprospected ground, and that for a certain period after a concession is applied for, anyone should be allowed to prospect, locate on finding genuine pay, subject always to a rigid government inspection. Apologizing for taking up your space, I am yours, etc.

CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D. L. S.

Duty Will Not Be Returned.

Mr. Davis, collector of royal customs, is authority for the statement that those persons, who were so unfortunate as to lose goods in the wrecks of the Irving and Stratton will not be able to recover from the government the money paid as duty on such goods at the head of the lakes. In order to secure the return of duty money, it would be necessary to obtain the passage of a special law by parliament, and such proceeding is improbable. No duty can be collected on goods which had been bonded, and which were lost in transit to Dawson.

Economy.

"Well, how do you like living in the suburbs?"
"Fine. It's going to be a good thing for me financially. Our girl has decided to leave and the lady who lives next door says we'll never be able to get another to go out there to work. I shall have \$5 a week more to spend for cigars and things now."—New York Journal.

Not Painters' Colic.

Mrs. Jones—Your son Thomas sick! I'm sorry to hear that.
Mrs. Greene—Yes; the poor fellow was out painting the town, as I have since been informed by young Slater, who lives next door, and I'm afraid the smell of the paint was too much for him. His stomach is not very strong.—Boston Transcript.

A Little Run Out West.

"I am going to take a little run out west," said the Kansas man to an acquaintance.
"Colorado or California?" said the acquaintance.
"Neither, scornfully replied the Kansas man; 'Manila.'"

Those Hints.

Mr. Lingerer—(as the clock strikes 11)—Our cycle company has at last achieved, in our new inventions, the assurance of business success; there is no such tire as ours in the world.
Miss Vicktim—Oh, I don't know! There are others.—Richmond Dispatch.

An Outsider's Opinion.

"What is his business?"
"He hasn't any? He paints pictures."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mackinaw suits \$4 at Mohr & Wilken's.

HOW IS THIS?

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

\$10.00

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

OUR FACILITIES ARE THE BEST.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

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

S-Y.T. Co. WARM STORAGE

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

INSPECT OUR IMPROVED WAREHOUSE

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.

Winter.

The summer time had flown, while glowing rare
Autumnal tints enrich'd the mountain heights
As magic sunsets charm'd the ev'ning air,
And fading, chang'd as grew the frosty nights.
While colder yet the northern wind arose
And sighing, blew across the shadow'd land,
As all the earth repos'd beneath the snow
Whose whiteness rob'd the mountains looming grand.
And slumbers deep had hush'd the glacial rill,
As lacing crystals knit in sheeted floe.
That mov'd a spot of glassy calm until
The ice enclosing seal'd the river's flow.
The rising mists above the freezing lakes,
In gloom obscur'd the rays of waning light,
And like a foliage, frost, in plumey flakes
Adorning, clung in shades of polar night.
And then, with glowing crown of northern light,
With ropes enrich'd by halos' rainbow gleam,
And thron'd upon the storm's relentless might,
In majesty the winter rul'd supreme.
—Asa Thurston Heydon.

The Inevitable.

The kicker kicks when he is warm,
He kicks when he is cold,
He kicks when skies are dark with storm
And when a drought takes hold.
And if kind nature changed her laws
To suit him through and through
You'd doubtless hear him kick because
His topics were so few.
—Washington Star.

After Visiting the Circus.

Mrs. Kiddlet—Why, children, what's all this noise about?
Little Jamie—We've had gran'pa and Uncle Henry locked in the cupboard for an hour, and when they get a little angrier I'm going to play "going into the lion's cage." Tit-Bits.

A Gentle Impression.

"Do you understand the use of a flag of truce," inquired the man who was studying the Filipinos.
"Certainly," was the answer. "It's very valuable in getting the enemy to come near enough to be shot at."—Washington Star.

From Different Points of View.

Inventor—What is your candid opinion of my device?
Friend—It is practically worthless.
Inventor—Yes, I suspected as much, but even a worthless opinion is sometimes better than none.—Chicago Daily News.

Regular Nugget Express teams are now leaving Dawson for all the creeks every Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

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

A. E. CO.

Sole Agents FOR

Schlitz Beer.

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS.

BUY A BARREL.

See the Smithy

If your horses need calking. How about your sleigh? Anything in the blacksmithing line done quickly and correctly.

TRY STANLEY & CO.,

Fourth Av., Near Broadway.

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.

THIS MEANS YOU

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

CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY,

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

Parties desiring small loans may be accommodated by calling on M. I. Stevens, Room 3, A. C. Co. office building.

ALMOST

An Old Lady Her Niece

Mrs. Driscoll
Some uncharitable as to say that much mind he been living to he died and le handsome propo pose her will.

She adopted loved her as we one but herself. The niece gr and had lovers, Luckily her c well, and the driage with H opposition, the that they shou coll's home afte

"Well, Kate," the day before thing is ready never saw prepa not even for you man! I always handsome marr your hat. We'l

What girl wo circumstances? Th carriage w soon stopped be Except the in the buildi one of Kate's was getting a cashed.

Mrs. Driscoll opportunity to worthy husban to say. Drawing her ly wrote a check ed it to the cash

"Payable to portion, I presu of you! Mis you," said the the new book in "She wants yet," retorted "When I give want good, soli

—bright, yellow "But why— from a neighb think of the ter tatingly.

"Did I ask Mrs. Driscoll. of my own' pro break the bank

"Certainly, is clear if you murdered tom bank can pay sight, madam," to which Mrs. silence.

The cashier v ing the door be George Trav money received without a glan

"There! No realize wh Mrs. Driscoll. Kate blushed "But, aunt, "wouldn't it book with the Harry will not and—and think unsafe."

"How long told my duty b ed Mrs. Drisco toward you are money, say s here it is. I your tongue it until I can Winship's kee

Further con by the cashier He carried a "Count it!" coll.

—One by one counted under "There, tha a wedding g satisfied tone. "Better let it and put it suggested the "Put it int sharp order to The man ob puzzled face t "She beats "I don't w Meanwhile home well sat herself in par She had her "I shall r my pillow as

ALMOST A BURGLARY.

An Old Lady Has Her Way and Her Niece Has a Wedding Present.

Mrs. Driscoll had a mind of her own. Some uncharitable people went so far as to say that if she had not had so much mind her husband might have been living today. Be that as it may, he died and left her sole mistress of a handsome property, with no one to oppose her will.

She adopted one of his nieces and loved her as well as she could love any one but herself.

The niece grew up a winsome lassie and had lovers, as maidens will.

Luckily her choice was her aunt's as well, and the day was set for her marriage with Henry Winship without opposition, the only condition being that they should return to Mrs. Driscoll's home after a brief wedding tour.

"Well, Kate," said the stately lady the day before the wedding, "everything is ready, and I must say that I never saw preparations more complete—not even for your uncle's funeral, poor man! I always meant to give you a handsome marriage portion. So get your hat. We'll go to the bank."

What girl would delay under similar circumstances?

The carriage was speedily ordered and soon stopped before the bank.

Except the bank officials, there was in the building only George Travis, one of Kate's discarded suitors, who was getting an insignificant check cashed.

Mrs. Driscoll was not slow to see an opportunity to flutter her sails, as her worthy husband had been accustomed to say.

Drawing her checkbook, she smilingly wrote a check for £2000 and presented it to the cashier.

"Payable to Miss Kate—a marriage portion, I presume. Ah, very generous of you! Miss Kate, I congratulate you," said the cashier. "Shall I make the new book in your own name?"

"She wants no book—at least not yet," retorted Mrs. Driscoll sharply. "When I give a thing I give it. I want good, solid money for that check—bright, yellow gold."

"But—why—you live fully a mile from a neighbor. Have you—do you think of the temptation?" he said hesitatingly.

"Did I ask your advice?" snapped Mrs. Driscoll. "I am able to take care of my own property, and if it will not break the bank I want it in gold."

"Certainly, madam. My conscience is clear if you wake up to find yourself murdered tomorrow morning. This bank can pay ten times that sum at sight, madam," was the dignified reply, to which Mrs. Driscoll listened in curt silence.

The cashier went into the vault, closing the door behind him.

George Travis, having counted the money received on his check, went out without a glance at the two ladies.

"There! Now I reckon Travis begins to realize what he has lost," said Mrs. Driscoll.

Kate blushed slightly.

"But, aunt," she said uneasily, "wouldn't it be better for me to take a book with the money left to my credit? Harry will not be here until tomorrow, and—think think of the risk! It is unsafe."

"How long is it since I came to be told my duty by a miss of 18?" breathed Mrs. Driscoll scornfully. "What a coward you are! If you don't want the money, say so, and I'll let it remain here it is. If you do want it, hold your tongue and help me take care of it until I can give you both into Harry Winship's keeping."

Further conversation was prevented by the cashier's return.

He carried a strong iron box.

"Count it!" commanded Mrs. Driscoll.

One by one the golden coins were counted under her admiring eyes.

"There, that is money! That is like a wedding gift!" she ejaculated in a satisfied tone.

"Better let me give you a receipt for it and put it into the safe tonight," suggested the cashier.

"Put it into my carriage!" was the sharp order to the bank porter.

The man obeyed and watched with a puzzled face the carriage out of sight.

"She beats all I ever saw," he said. "I don't wonder her husband died."

Meanwhile Mrs. Driscoll returned home well satisfied with the world and herself in particular.

She had her own way.

"I shall not put this money under my pillow as I generally do," she said

to Kate. "This box is harder than feathers. I shall put it under the corner of your bed."

"Thanks, aunt! Iron is as soft as feathers for me to lie on," laughed Kate.

"You needn't lie upon that side of the bed at all," was the cool reply.

"There's a man in the kitchen as says he's had not a mouthful to eat for ten days," said Norah, the servant, appearing at the door.

"The farm is only a mile farther on. Send him about his business," answered her mistress.

Norah went out.

Soon a figure clothed in rags went by the open window.

The man turned and shook his clenched fist at the astonished lady.

"Of all things! The impudent thing!" she gasped.

"Oh, but, aunt, I'm sure he has heard all that we said about that horrid money!" faltered Kate.

Mrs. Driscoll's face told the concern which she felt, but she turned her back upon her niece and took up a book.

Darkness came.

The lights in the house were extinguished at the usual time.

Kate could not sleep. In vain she counted slowly from 101 and said the letters of the alphabet backward.

She heard the village clock slowly strike the hour of midnight, then 1, 2 and 3.

Kate's apartment was dark but the moon shone dimly into her aunt's room just across the hall.

Suddenly a form stood in the doorway, then vanished within.

Was it the tramp? Was that something in his hand a knife?

Kate stole softly through the doorway listening breathlessly. Then she darted into a small room near Mrs. Driscoll's door.

Suddenly the door was noiselessly closed and a man stood so near her hiding place that she could hear his hurried breathing.

The faint odor of chloroform told why the door was closed.

What if he gave an overdose?

Kate loved the stern woman, and notwithstanding her timidity that thought nerved her to action.

She sprang from the room with a shrill cry, clenching both hands in the hair of the intruder. It is needless to say that he was startled out of what little common sense he possessed.

He threw her violently aside with a muttered oath and fled. But he left a generous lock of hair in her hands.

Her head struck a corner of the door in falling, and it was dawn when she awoke to full consciousness of what had happened.

Womanlike, she rushed to see if the iron box was still safe. It had not been disturbed. Then she threw open the door of Mrs. Driscoll's room. That lady was unconscious, but breathing evenly. Kate's courage returned.

Silently she opened the window, letting the fresh morning air draw freely through the room. Then she crept into her own bed to await developments.

Before sunrise Mrs. Driscoll awoke.

"Mercy on us!" she screamed.

"Norah did not shut the window last night. I shall get my death of cold, Kate!"

But Kate did not stir until her name had been called several times. Then she answered drowsily.

"Get up, child! It's your wedding day, too, and I in danger of pneumonia," called her aunt.

Kate shut the window and helped the irate lady to dress, touching her hair with dainty, soothing fingers as she arranged it.

The household arose and went about its tasks. Visitors came and went. Kate kept her secret well. The ceremony was over which made her a wife. The bridal dress was exchanged for a traveling costume.

"I shall take the iron box to the bank as we go to the train, auntie," Kate said as she bade her goodby.

"As you please. I've had my say about it, and no harm came of it either," was the tart reply.

No one knew of the tragedy which did not take place in the silent watches of the night.

No one knew until Kate, nestling in her husband's clasp as the train sped onward, told him the story in her own way and time.

"But the hair—did you save it? It is a clew," he said quickly.

"I burned it," was the calm reply.

"I did not need to save it, for I knew whose it was. I always thought he liked aunt's money better than me. Now I know that he coveted the dowry more than the bride. But the money is safe in the bank, and wasn't it strange that he should be there to see it deposited?"

"Not George Travis?" ejaculated Harry.

"Yes; let him go," she whispered softly, nestling closer. "Think what he lost—what you gained, Harry dear. Let his own conscience punish him—if he has any. We'll never let aunt know

We will keep our first secret forever!" Harry Winship was a man. He could not refuse his wife's first request, and Mrs. Driscoll does not know to this day what danger menaced her.—Fred Small, jr., in Cincinnati Herald.

Marriageable Ages.

In Germany the man must be at least 18 years of age.

In Portugal a boy must have seen at least 14 summers and the woman 12

In France the man must be 18 and the woman 16; in Belgium the same ages.

In Spain the intended husband must have passed his 14th year and the woman her 12th.

In Switzerland men from the age of 14 and the women from the age of 12 are allowed to marry.

In Austria a "man" and a "woman" are supposed to be capable of conducting a home of their own from the ages of 14.

In Hungary, for Roman Catholics, the man must be 14 years old and the woman 12; for Protestants, the man must be 18 and the woman 15.

In Turkey any youth and maiden who can walk properly and can understand the necessary religious services are allowed to be united for life.

In Russia and Saxony they are a little more sensible, and a youth must refrain from entering into matrimony till he can count 18 years and the woman till she can count 16.

Wasting No Opportunities.

In the interval between coffee and toothpicks the two men who had been dining at the Freeanezy club fell to discussing a personal friend in this manner:

"Millsaps is far from well this summer."

"I know it. He looks like a corpse."

Whereat a solemn looking person sitting at the next table wheeled about in his chair and tendered his card, which bore this inscription:

"O. I. Plantum, Undertaker and Embalmer; Funeral Director. Fine Livery and Rubber Tired Carriages a Specialty. 989 Doloros Avenue."

"I beg pardon, gentlemen," he said, "but don't forget me when the time comes. That's my business. I take care of 'em when their friends are done with 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

A Radical Suggestion.

"I tell you what 'e's do," said Cracker Jim to some of his fellow soldiers in the Philippines. "Le's stop the war."

"How'll we do it?"

"Le's get the consent of the general to go after Aguinaldo as the all round tough citizen that he is. Ef we can quit callin ourse'fs an army an organize ourse'fs as a posse, I'll guarantee that we'll have Aguinaldo lynched all good and proper inside of 36 hours."—Washington Star.

Wolf at the Door.

They were barn storming in Arizona. "Alas, we must starve!" wailed the peniless heroine. "The wolf is already at the door."

Instantly the sympathetic audience drew six shooters.

"Let him in, lady," said the spokesman; "thar's a bounty ev \$12 on wolf scalps in this state, an we'll git it fur you."—Philadelphia Record.

She Knew.

Hiram (describing his trip to London)—I went inter the stores an got in one of them things that take you right up tew the roof in a jiffy—what d'yer call 'em, Marthy?

Martha—Them's shop lifters.—Nuggets.

A Married Man's Observations.

Thompson—That couple who moved in across the street from us hasn't been married very long.

Johnson—How do you know?

Thompson—She goes to the gate with him every morning when he starts to work and comes out and watches for his return in the evening.—Ohio State Journal.

Disparagement.

"There is a great deal more in Herbert's mind than he chooses to say," remarked Ethelinda.

"There'd have to be," said her father savagely. "Otherwise they'd have had him in an asylum long ago."—Washington Star.

Same Effect.

Summer Girl (at popular bathing resort)—This must be salt water. I can almost float in it.

Experienced Aunt—No, dear, it is not salt water. But you are so very fresh, you know.—New York World.

Sulphurous.

Johnny—Say, pa, what is hot scotch? His Father—I guess it must be the kind of Scotch the golf players talk.—New York Journal.

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

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.

NEW PEOPLE. NEW PEOPLE.

The Latest Songs and Dances.

Entirely New Sketches.

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

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

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

THE Monte Carlo

...THEATRE...

Crowded to The Doors Each Night.

Entire Change of Program Every Week. . . .

SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.

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

THE BOARD OF TRADE

Our Liquors Are the Finest Money Can Buy.

CAFE ATTACHED.

Games Run in Connection With The House . . .

NEWLY FITTED THROUGHOUT

Remember the Location.

North of Monte Carlo, First Avenue.

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, McFEELY & CO., Limited

Front Street, Dawson.

Green Tree Saloon

Cafe and Club Room Attached.

...FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS...

Yukon Sawmill Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

First Quality Matched, Dressed Rustic, Roofing, and Rough Lumber

House Logs Furnished, Cordwood &c

Orders filled promptly

D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware . . . Building Material

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS.

Front Street, Dawson

MRS. C. F. BOGGS,

...TYPEWRITING...

Office in Green's Grocery

GRAND FORKS

HERE'S HOW.

STILL AT THE SAME OLD STAND

Chisholm's Saloon

Drop Around and Crack a Bottle.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop'r

ATWOOD & CANTWELL

...Photographers...

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

Third Avenue, Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hospital

Dawson, Y. T.

CHARGES AGAINST GREGORY.

Are Verified by Recent Arrivals From Selwyn.

The Captain of the W. S. Stratton Asserts That the Constable is Incompetent and Should be Removed.

Most all of the passengers and crew of the wrecked steamboat, W. S. Stratton have arrived in Dawson. They tell stories of hardships and perils suffered on the trip from Selwyn. With one or two exceptions, the women were transported by dog teams. On Tuesday evening, Mr. Leroy Pelletier left here with four sleds and dog teams. He met a party of four women at Indian river, and brought them to Dawson in the remarkably quick time of five hours and fifteen minutes. Mrs. A. D. Fields rode from Selwyn; she was accompanied by G. Villeneuve. None of the arrivals here interviewed failed to censure Constable Gregory, the policeman in charge of the station at Selwyn.

Henry C. Quiner, a miner who came to the country four years ago, and who visited the outside during the past summer, was one of the Stratton passengers. He is the gentleman who took the life line ashore when the steamboat was wrecked. He speaks highly of the conduct of Captain McLean, and says that the latter deprived himself in order to comfort some of the passengers. Respecting the police at Selwyn, Mr. Quiner said:

"The Stratton blew her distress whistles for an hour before she was deserted. If the police officers had responded we could have stretched our life line much sooner than we did. Two men, with lanterns, on shore could have rendered to us invaluable assistance, and unquestionably the mail, and much else that was lost, would have been saved. After the distressed people had been landed more than half of the men were obliged to pass the remainder of the night around a campfire, which had been built near the edge of the river. I do not think that the police treated the stranded passengers and crew in a proper manner. Constable Gregory did not give those who were destitute any food nor clothing, while I was at Selwyn. I heard him refuse to sell a loaf of bread to a shipwrecked man who came to the station during the first night. He declined to tell the people what preparations, if any, were being made to relieve their condition."

Capt. A. McLean, master of the steamboat W. S. Stratton, said:

"I dislike exceedingly to pass reflections upon any member of the N. W. M. P. Until this affair happened, I had never met a constable or officer of the department whom I did not consider efficient and worthy to occupy any position of trust. I do not now attach blame to the department; for I fully realize that what complaints I have only affect the conduct of one or two men. I wish to state that I saw no men with lights on the shore, and we were obliged to stretch our line as best we could. Immediately after the passengers had been landed, I started to look for the police station. It took me some time to find it. I explained to Constable Gregory the status of affairs, and after considerable parley, he reluctantly consented to give quarters to the eight female passengers. I returned to the crowd on the shore and notified them of what the police would do, and of the meager accommodations at the bunk house. About 16 people, eight men and eight women, slept at the police station the first night. The bunk house accommodated some others; but at least half the men passed the first night around the camp fires, and many of them were insufficiently clothed. The following morning Constable Gregory notified me to get my passengers out of his station. He gave them nothing to eat. In compliance with a telegram from Major Perry, the constable sold me some provisions at noon on the 24th. I distributed them among the passengers and crew. About 15 men, whom I had picked up on the way down the river, were absolutely destitute. They were not employees nor passengers of mine, and I thought that it was the

duty of the police to care for such as these. But the constable emphatically refused to render them any help whatever, and to save them from starvation I was compelled to render them assistance. I think that the police at Selwyn treated the stranded people terribly. It is my opinion that Constable Gregory is incapable of filling his present position, and that he should be removed. I want you to give due credit to Alex McDonald. He telegraphed me to spare no expense in assisting the shipwrecked people. I did the best I could, and the cost of everything which was furnished to them will be paid by Mr. McDonald."

Major Perry is taking statements from those who were at Selwyn at the time of the accident.

Constable Gregory has been notified of the charges which have been alleged against him, and he has invited an inquiry into his conduct.

First Nugget Express team for the outside will leave about Nov. 15, reaching the coast before the holidays.

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

Contract for freighting now. Orr & Tukey will treat you right.

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

For Christmas.

Remember those at home on that day of all days. On or about November 16 the old, reliable Nugget Express will start out with your Christmas presents and with your kindly words of good cheer. Whether it be a Christmas card or a nugget bracelet, the Nugget Express will bear it to its destination for you and return you a receipt.

Board of Trade Trustees Meet.

On Wednesday evening the trustees of the Board of Trade held a meeting at the office of Mr. L. R. Fulda.

The matter of a telegraph line from here to the American side was discussed at length.

Doctor Yeamans has been appointed to ascertain the plans of the Canadian government respecting the enterprise; he has also been delegated to correspond with the representatives of the United States with a view of inducing them to extend the line to Circle City.

The report of the committee on mines, mining and smelting was referred to the committee on legislation, for the purpose of enabling the latter to draft the report in legal form.

The board of trustees will meet again on next Wednesday night.

A Dinner Party.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Davidson entertained the following at dinner on Thursday evening: Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lowden, Miss McDonald, Mr. McDonald, Mr. G. M. Allen.

The Moulton House.

The largest road house on Hunker is the Moulton house, kept by Mrs. Moulton. It is brand new, having been erected this summer. Everything is delightfully clean and home-like and is naturally a favorite point for travelers to make for the night. Its situation at the mouth of Gold Bottom is not more desirable than its clean spring beds and excellent "table d'hote."

Letters, express packages and passengers will be taken to the outside by the Nugget Express, which starts out on or about November 16. Just in time to reach your people by Christmas.

AT THE PLAYHOUSES.

The attendance at the local theaters have been exceptionally good during the past week. Excellent entertainments are being staged, and the public is showing its appreciation by liberal patronage. Several variety specialists have arrived recently, and they will make their appearance on Monday night.

First Dog Team of

The Nugget Express

Will leave for the Coast on or about

NOVEMBER 16.

Can Accommodate Two Passengers.

Office, BOYLE'S WHARF.

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.

BROUGHT MAIL FROM EAGLE

J. J. Cavender Arrives With the American Mail.

Says the River is Open for a Distance of 125 Miles—Mail En Route to Eagle Unaccountably Delayed.

J. J. Cavender, who brought the U. S. mail to Dawson from Eagle City, is preparing to return and will probably leave on Monday. Prior to Mr. Cavender's departure from Eagle no mail had reached there for a period of seven weeks. The last mail which left Dawson about a month ago had not arrived. Mr. Cavender discovered the mail at Fortymile, to reach which point it had required three weeks. It was in charge of McCord, the carrier, and left Fortymile the day after Cavender got in.

The unexpected delay of this mail occasioned Major Ray a great deal of annoyance, for the mail was known to contain matters of great importance. It was on this account, as much as for any other reason that Cavender was despatched with the mail for Dawson. He was accompanied by another man detailed as escort by Major Ray, and the two left Eagle with a dog team. It required three days to make the distance from Eagle to Fortymile and two and one-half days from Fortymile to Dawson.

They started with 40 pounds of mail and picked up 10 additional pounds at Cudahy. The sled was abandoned at the boundary and the mail packed for the remainder of the distance. Cavender reports that from the coal mine 10 miles below Fortymile to Charley river, a distance of 125 miles, the river is entirely open. There is no ice except shore ice and Cavender is of the opinion that in a number of places the river will remain open all winter, owing to the fact that all the side streams have entirely ceased spitting ice.

On Oct. 24th, Windy Jim Dodson left Eagle with the mail for Circle City. At Seventymile he took a boat and it is presumed that he had open water for the entire distance. Mr. Cavender thinks that he and other residents of Eagle have a legitimate kick coming at the manner in which the mail is handled from Dawson.

"The mail from the outside got into Dawson on the 6th inst.," said Mr. Cavender, "and I am told that it is not safe to travel, and the mail will not go down until the 12th, while private parties are making the trip daily."

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

Physicians recommend '99 cream, at Mohr & Wilkens'.

First Out.

The Nugget Express will re-establish its winter service to the outside commencing on or about November 16th. This will insure passengers, letters and Christmas presents being in ample time for the holidays. Remember that all past engagements entered into by the Nugget Express have been carried out, no matter what the cost. The essence of a Christmas gift is its timeliness, so be sure and ship by the first Nugget Express team for the outside, November 16th, in which event your presents will reach your home in time.

On November 16th the Nugget Express will send its first dog team to the coast. This guarantees your Christmas presents to be in time for that great present-giving holiday.

First-class goods only. Mohr & Wilkens.

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

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

EWEN MORRISON,

Mines and Mining.

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