

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 33

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

WRECK OF THE STRATTON.

And the Willie Irving Crushed in an Ice Jam at Selwyn.

Stratton on the Bottom and the Irving Sinking Rapidly—Passengers Escape by a Miracle—Mail Lost.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.
Selwyn, Oct. 24.—12:15 p. m.—The steamer W. S. Stratton was caught by the ice in a narrow gorge opposite this place at midnight. The Stratton was floating by fast in the ice when an immense crush of ice from a broken jam above occurred.

Before the extent of the impending catastrophe could be grasped, a horrible crunching sound was heard, and like a match box the Stratton and everything it contained was splintered into atoms, turned over and engulfed.

The passengers and crew happened to be all on deck, and at the first crushing sound leaped over the handrail onto the heaving ice.

Not a thing was saved. Jewelry, money, hand satchels—indeed everything, went down in an instant.

By a miracle, not a life was lost. Amidst the mad upheaval, the men scrambled from floe to floe and everyone made shore, but not before the last spar of the W. S. Stratton was lost sight of forever.

The passengers are without food, clothing or blankets, there being not even tents and axes to provide temporary shelter and warmth.

THE PASSENGERS.

The passengers on the W. S. Stratton who have escaped and are now at this point, are: Lieut. Adair, E. Leroy Pelletier, Cecil Marian, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Rooney, Miss Rose Blumkin, Mrs. Chas. J. Dumbolton, Mrs. Hugh Foley, Miss Nelly Cashman, Miss M. Comer, Mrs. E. Comer, Thos. Comer, Henry Griner, Geo. Christ, P. Cowie, J. Steward, J. F. Cohen, O. Maylin, W. Gill, "Sybil" Johnson, M. F. Campbell, Archie Johnston, Harry Paulsian Rev. Father Desmarais, D. Johnston, J. Steward, John Ripley, a fireman, C. Stephens, O. Christie, Fred ErJman, an old man name unknown, John Nichol, L. Odell, N. P. Matlock, C. H. Prinz, E. C. Woods, the engineer, A. Desmoney, E. V. Macbeth, Geo Curran, Oscar Fisher, Jas. MacFarlane.

WILLIE IRVING GOING DOWN.

Selwyn, Oct. 24.—12:15 p. m.—In sight of the spot where the Stratton went down is seen the Willie Irving with all hope of saving her gone. The passengers were seen escaping over the ice to the opposite shore. No word has reached here from them yet. The Irving can be seen to be going to pieces and no help can be extended.

The Stratton was carrying 36 sacks of mail down to Dawson and not a package was saved.

For the foregoing we are indebted to Mr. E. Leroy Pelletier, one of the unfortunate passengers of the Stratton.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Alabama Bill says he beat the record from 2 below upper on Dominion to town. He is willing to swear he made the trip in seven hours, and will so state to anyone in either prose or poetry. He is also willing to back his original effusion, "Why Bill Left the

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Klondike," against anything of the kind ever composed inside the Frigid zone. He says he will publish it in the spring, when there is a chance for his readers to leave the country, as everyone who ever hears it is subject to an uncontrollable desire to do as Bill did make a flying trip.

"Flume" McCool, who has been a character in every mining camp of the West during the past 20 years, came in from the creeks one night last week, and among the resorts of amusement which he visited was the Monte Carlo. As he entered the dance hall, his cleanly shaven face and rough clothes gave him the appearance of a miner who had spent the past summer in hard work, and who had come to town for a few nights' fun.

Daisy D'Avara approached him, but before she had a chance to make the customary request for a dance, Flume grasped her hand and greeted her familiarly.

Daisy was surprised. She looked at Flume critically, and then hesitatingly said: "I know that I have met you somewhere before. Your face is familiar."

"Well, I should think it was," replied Flume. "You remember when we were working at Union theater in Cripple Creek four years ago. I was the strong man who broke chains, juggled cannon—"

"Why, of course," interrupted Daisy; "how stupid of me not to have recognized you at once," and she took the hand of Flume and shook it heartily. "When did you arrive, and what are you doing?" she continued.

"I just came in on a scow," he answered. "I am broke and properly on the hog. I am going to try to get work in this house. But say, Daisy, do you know that you look younger, and you certainly are prettier, than you were when I saw you last?"

"Quit your joking," replied Daisy, "and let us have a drink."

Three two walked to the bar and the drinks were served. Daisy assured Flume that she would introduce and recommend him to Manager Mulligan the next day. She treated to many rounds of drinks, and offered to Flume the loan of \$20. He recalled many reminiscences of Daisy's life in the Creek, and told her of all of her old acquaintances.

The joke would have continued all night, but Nellie Holgate interrupted the contented couple by asking Flume to dance.

"Where did you know this gentleman?" inquired Daisy of Nellie. "Know him?" responded Nellie. "Why I have known him in here for a year and a half, haven't I?" as she turned towards Flume.

But Flume was making his way rapidly through the saloon.

"He told me that he had just arrived on a scow," said Daisy.

"Oh, he was joking. He is a miner working on Bonanza."

"He's a brute. That is what I think of him," replied the exasperated Daisy.

The hardships of a sailor's life are often referred to by sentimental writers, but a recently returned "able seaman," who volunteered from Chicago for service at the beginning of the recent war with Spain, says that they are as nothing compared to the trials of a landsman trying to become a sailor.

He stepped from a real estate office on La Salle street, Chicago, into the recruiting station, and almost before he realized it, found himself on one of the warships in the Gulf. And his habits of life, his language, and his business methods seemed all at variance with the life around him but the language worried him worst of all. He relates that once after working hard all day scrubbing decks and doing other unfamiliar tasks, he reported to his superior officer that he really felt ill, and that he thought he would go downstairs. Immediately the officer began to dance up and down. "Down stairs!" he roared; "downstairs! Why don't you say you'll go out in the back yard! You lubber! Go below!"

The Stroller was much amused the other night at a "butterfly" which was going the rounds of the dance-houses. It consisted of a stout twisted wire in the form of a horseshoe. Between the ends was a twisted piece of elastic with a short splint of wood which made the butterfly jump whenever liberated from the letter and envelope which contained it. Some demure dance girl would hand the letter secretly to a bystander who would immediately retire to open it and learn the name of his inamorita. All eyes would be upon him and when he opened the letter and the

"butterfly" jumped in his face, he would usually jump about four feet high and yell like a Comanche losing his scalp. Then shrieks of laughter would apprise him of the extent of the joke, and it was generally his treat. Some of the recipients of the "billet doux" really believed at first that the horrible leaping thing in the letter was an infernal machine, and had to be restrained from rushing out of the door.

Fitzsimmons is dead. "Knocked out" by the ice of the Yukon would be the verdict if the case ever went before a jury. In this case Fitzsimmons is a mule which, with three companions, broke through the ice in front of the A. C. stores about 10:30 Monday morning.

"Fitzsimmons" worked on the Chilcoot trail two years ago and became famous from his pugnacity and his success. It is said that he was never defeated in any kind of a contest, hence his cognomen. He could out-fight, out-run, out-bite, out-kick, out-leap, out-pull, out-talk anything within several hundred pounds of his own weight on the trail. On his journey down to Dawson, when taken from the scow to graze he was as liable to be found on the opposite bank of the Yukon in the morning as not. Indeed, to swim the Yukon was before-breakfast exercise with him, and it is said if he found the grass to be at all inferior he would unhesitatingly turn around and swim back again.

But alas! Poor "Fitz" met his Jeffreys in Dawson. He never acknowledged ownership to any man on earth, but for several months he has been wearing out horseshoes for Cleveland & Cook, The V. Y. T. Co. scow refused to stop at the company dock last week on account of the ice, and was not snubbed until it reached its present location. This necessitated the use of "Fitzsimmons" and three base born helpers to drag a wagon to and from the scow to get the nails, etc., ashore. "Fitz" objected to going over the new edge ice, for his judgment was that in so doing he would be decidedly "up against it."

It took the other three mules and the driver to pull him on and off the ice the few days immediately preceding his demise. On Monday morning, as stated, he was at work as usual. The wagon was backed up to the scow and "Fitz" stood absorbed in contemplation of the inferior development of the mules ahead of him. Nails were the articles being loaded, and by-and-by "Fitz's" judgment seemed to tell him he had enough. He first of all bit the mule in front of him and then evened things up by biting the other leader.

To show impartiality he kicked his mate over the tongue. No resistance was offered and then he tackled the front of the wagon with his heels. About the third time those heels came down from their airy flight they went through the ice. In another second all four mules, wagon and load were in the "drink." Poor "Fitz" didn't know who to kick, for he couldn't make up his mind who or what had hit him. When he rose for the third time he found a crowd of men standing around the hole in the ice. When they threw a rope to him he refused to let it encircle his neck. When they pushed a plank under him he kicked it out of the way. The other three were rescued and "Fitz" is sleeping in a Klondike vale tonight, frozen as stiff as a plaster cast, a dazed expression on his face similar to that discovered on his great prototype when Jeffreys got through with him. And now he is no more; a victim of misplaced confidence and a pugnacious disposition.

It is a matter of exceeding regret that errors, irrespective of all precautions, will be published occasionally. Such is true of an article, which was printed last week in this column, respecting Mr. William G. Jenkins. The information had been obtained through a third party, who it appears drew very largely on his imagination, and in consequence Mr. Jenkins was made to appear in a wrong light.

MISSED DAWSON BY A HAIR.

The Nugget Express Scows Just Beyond the City Limits.

Ice Stops Above Some 19 Hours After Stopping at Dawson—Lands the Scows High and Dry.

The last Nugget Express consignment of 45 tons, is frozen in, high and dry five miles above Dawson.

The stopping of the flow of ice in the river has relieved much nerve tension in Dawson amongst the many owners of the fifty or more scow loads of precious merchandise still on the river, when navigation closed for the season of 1899. It is better for the peace of mind to know that one's valuable are firmly frozen in at some upper river point than to be hour after hour watching that sullen, moving ice floe which might be grinding one's craft to kindling on some bar, or closing up the gap left by crushing planks and sinking valuables.

The shipment was in three scows, in care respectively of Frank J. Hemen, E. N. Davidson and J. L. Hawley. It comprises every pound of express matter and Nugget freight picked up in the congested warehouses at Skagway, Bennett and Whitehorse, and everything is in good order and ready for freighting the last five miles just as soon as the river will permit. Had the ice continued to flow one hour more, the consignment, which means so much to so many Dawsonites, would have been abreast of Dawson.

The Nugget Express shipment is virtually the last to reach Dawson, and escaped the thousand and one dangers of late navigation on the Yukon which have landed high and dry some 45 scows of the C. D. Co, the B. L. & K. N. Co., the V. Y. T. Co. and the numerous samiler concerns.

The three scows left Bennett on October 8th, manned by a crew of 20 men and the three captains. On the 13th the severest storm of the season was encountered on Lake LeBarge, a storm which swamped every small boat caught in the storm which tossed immense scows around like a bubble of foam on the waves. Many of the men comprising the crews became helplessly sea sick, while one of the scows lost a spar and swung around into the trough of the sea, seemingly beyond all chance of escape. But escape they all did, and continued on down to Dawson without touching a rock or more than scraping a bar. At Pelly a novel expedient was tried for protecting each other in the ice. The three scows were lashed firmly side by side, and in this manner buffeted the ice until in stopping it crowded all three crafts high and dry on a jam of floes and there left them to be unloaded at leisure and their contents freighted to Dawson. The telegraph kept the head office at Dawson apprised of their whereabouts, messages being exchanged to and from the boats at Sixtymile by shouting across the ice, the barges being firmly frozen in and being carried resistlessly along with the moving floe. However, "all's well that ends well," and the Nugget Express congratulates itself highly upon having so nearly completed every engagement made the past season.

It will interest our readers to know that while the ice stopped for good in front of Dawson on Monday morning at 7:30 o'clock, it continued to run above here until the scows stuck at exactly 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning, a difference of 19 hours. Jack Carr was one of the Nugget arrivals.

This journal has 15 tons of white paper and other printing supplies in the boats and is thus profusely supplied against all possible demands the coming winter.

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

The Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY
On Wednesday and Saturday
ALLEN BROS. Publishers
A. F. GEORGE, Associate Editor

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1899

NOTICE.

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

THE GOVERNMENT ORGAN.

The Yukon Sun, in its last issue occupies some four columns of valuable (?) space in discussing various utterances of this paper at various periods covering a month or more. Our chief cause of offense is that in a recent issue we touched up Mr. Thomas O'Brien and his tramroad. Now, we have only kind words to say of this same O'Brien, for he takes reverses like a man and meets his fellow like a gentleman. But this Thomas O'Brien is the owner of the Sun, and pays its bills when the government subsidy is not sufficient to meet its expenses; so the Sun devil is called in to "roast" The Nugget whenever we touch upon that delicate matter of the tram.

This because the proprietor of the tramless tram pays salaries and other expenses.

The Sun's favorite sling at us is to call us the "yellow rag," and there the argument stops. In twenty-one places this issue that logical argument (?) of the Sun's devil is hurled at us, coupled with direful imprecations and prophecies of ill to befall us, until it almost attains the dignity of evidence of our shortcomings. Evidence! Did we say evidence? Stop a minute, though, for such evidence is debarred. There is an old English law which debar any woman who has sold herself from testifying in court. Gentlemen, we submit that the Sun is unchaste and the price of its infamous caresses is known from Moosehide to Eureka. Its loveless kiss is for sale to unclean lovers of the vile. The leer of invitation is its most marked characteristic. Its salutation is to be shunned and its recognition to be dreaded. Its debauched and bleary eyes can not see manhood nor penetrate the ordinary honest motives of mankind. The dollar mark, like the brand of Cain, is on its brow. Knowing its own depravity, it pretends that none are actuated by less base desire. A lot on the government reserve and a handful of government dollars per week hires its slobbering indorsement of everything honest men despair; its support of everything humanity has fought down since the Devil walked the earth in the stature of a man. It sits in dark places and with hideous entreaty would make all partners in its own sin. Its flag of shame is a sign of "For Sale," and it scoffs the very name of virtue. It subsists upon its ill-gotten gain; is sunk so low as to brazenly flout that fact in the face of virtue; nor is conscious of the hell-depths of its own degradation. Its enticements are to be shunned and its curses welcomed; for to be recognized as a friend would blacken the wings of a messenger of mercy. Its sordid influence is wholly evil. It, and the things

it supports, deface God's handiwork on this earth. It consorts with malfasant vice; palliates the prostitution of office; applauds oppression; thrives on extortion and howls with dismay at honest effort to remedy the ills, itself and its kind have caused to afflict this community.

Gentlemen, again we remark that the evidence of this harlot of journalism is not to be taken.

SPECIAL TAXATION COMING.

From the expressions of opinion gleaned by a Nugget reporter anent the incorporation of the city of Dawson, it is seen that the majority of the dissenting ones base their adverse opinions upon an argument that by remaining unincorporated they escape certain taxation. Truly, to the present time, the brunt of the expense of government has been borne by the miner, leaving the merchant free except in the matter of duty, or mayhap an import duty on liquors and wines. But it is just as well for our Dawson readers to thoroughly understand that, incorporation or no incorporation, the untaxed condition of our merchants is soon to become a thing of the past.

In an act passed by parliament on July 28th last, it was provided that two representative members should be placed upon the Yukon council by the franchise of British citizens of the Yukon. This is to become operative at any time the governor in council, at Ottawa, shall designate. Sub-section 2 of section 2 provides:

"As soon as any of the members of the Territorial council are elected, the commissioner in council (Ogilvie and Yukon council) shall have the power to impose taxes for any purpose within the jurisdiction of the commissioner in council."

The desires and intentions of the Yukon council in regards to such special taxation are too well known to need elaboration. The matter of special taxation has frequently been discussed in the council and there is a practical unanimity in the opinion that that power must and shall be exercised as soon as received. Without specifying it upon the records, it is already practically agreed that there shall be store taxes, school taxes, fire taxes, poll taxes, street taxes, street lighting taxes, sewer taxes, and in fact all the usual burdens of civilization.

As we have said, these burdens are to come whether Dawson remains an unincorporated anomaly as at present or not. The only difference will be that by remaining unincorporated, American taxpayers will have absolutely nothing to say as to the disposition of the tax fund. The two elected members of the Yukon council will be in the ratio of the two representative members to six appointed ones; and the elected members will be placed there by the votes of British subjects only. Since there are but two British merchandising firms in the whole of Dawson, it is easily guessed on what class of citizens the burden of taxation will be allowed to fall.

On the other hand, should Dawson incorporate as other Canadian cities of like size and importance have done, the city council would be composed entirely of members responsible to American and British citizens alike, since all would vote. The Canadian municipal laws are strangely liberal in this re-

spect. While the nationality of the general government is most jealously guarded against the intrusion of foreigners, and while the slightest hint of alien influence in national affairs is resented and the members of even a provincial legislature are elected solely by the British vote, in city affairs the Canadians have consented that American taxpayers should have as big a vote in the disposition of those taxes as Canadian taxpayers.

The incorporating power lies with the Yukon council. In the past it has shown itself narrower than anything in Canada. It remains to be seen whether it has anything better to offer than the illiberal franchise it had drawn up a year ago, and which occasioned such a storm of dissent as to cause the immediate pigeon-holing of the ordinance.

WHAT IS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

The Transvaal, for the possession of which England has gone to war with the Boers, is the richest little country on earth.

During the year 1898 the total output of gold in the Rand, according to the official returns, amounted to fifteen million pounds sterling, and the profits paid in dividends to shareholders (who, incidentally mostly lived in Europe,) amounted to £4,800,000; the sum paid in wages to white laborers, was £2,900,000; the stores account, including dynamite, was £4,700,000; and the expenditure for native Kaffir labor was £2,800,000. The same returns showed that the Johannesburg Pioneer Mining Company had paid last year a dividend of 675 per cent on their capital; the Fereari, 300 per cent; the Crown Reef 240 per cent, and other companies almost equally large profits.

We have a proposition to make to Mr. Ogilvie and the balance of the powers that be. The soldiers of the Yukon field force are a healthy and strapping lot of fellows, and are being held here as useless as a wart on a log. Millions of dollars in Dawson property and merchandise are protected from fire by but a fire department of six men—just enough to make a short run with one chemical cart. The soldiers have expressed not only a willingness to form a fire department, but even a desire to do so. They are young fellows, used to drill and to acting under orders, and in a very little while would make a fire department second to none in Canada. Should this be done the soldier boys would land themselves suddenly on a wave of popularity strangely at variance with their present standing. Elsewhere in the Northwest the mounted police have done as much and suffered nothing of loss of dignity or prestige.

Why not the soldiers?

We would like to whisper into Mr. Senkler's ear that each time he gives one of his peremptory orders to quit work upon a disputed claim, he is giving practically an "ex parte" decision which his training as a lawyer should show him to be both impolitic and unfair. A miner is working peaceably upon what he believes to be his ground when along comes a stranger with a piece of paper bearing the autocratic signature of the gold commissioner, which document announces to all concerned that the bearer is the rightful owner, and all others must cease to trespass at once and forever. The pos-

session of the paper proves only one thing. It proves the bearer to have had the ear of Mr. Senkler, which meeting was in the nature of a summary trial of the rights of the contestants, with but one of the contending parties present. Looked at in this light, the proceeding is seen to be manifestly unfair to the party who, working on the claim in good faith, has no premonition of the conference between his opponent and the gold commissioner. To an impartial observer it would appear as if the only proper method to pursue would be for the gold commissioner to cite the man on the ground to appear before him and show cause why he should not be ordered off the claim.

This winter came on much more suddenly than last. In '98 the snow disappeared from the ground several times before winter set in in real earnest. This winter the ice stopped some eleven days sooner than last, viz: Monday, Oct. 23, at 7 a. m. Last year it stopped on November 3d.

Is there any difference in fact between the British wanting the Transvaal against the wishes of the natives, and the Americans wanting the Philippines when the Filipinos say no? Doesn't the similarity of aims show a cousinly likeness between the Lion and the Eagle?

The weather prophets predict a severe winter. A year ago the coldest weather registered on the standard government thermometer at Dawson was 48 degrees below zero.

"Will the British experience another Majuba hill before getting the reins of events into their own hands in South Africa?" is a question agitating many minds.

The arrogance of the C. D. Co. is liable to take a fall with the concomitant of a dull, sickening thud by reason of its system of overcharges, as per our local columns.

Admiral Dewey, learning that a British gunner had been crippled by the explosion of a cannon while firing a salute in honor of the great sailor's arrival at Gibraltar, hastened to the cot of the wounded man, talked with him at considerable length, inquired as to his future, and left him a snug sum of money (\$150) as a present from the Olympia's gallant crew. This kindly act was as characteristic of the admiral's whole nature as was the dash into Manila bay, and was but another of the many incidents which have stamped George Dewey as among the truly great. —Exchange.

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

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

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

As a treat, take your best girl to dine at the Cafe Royal. She will be sure to like it.

Forks Office.

—OF—

The Nugget Express

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BOER WAR IS NOW ON.

Boers Assume the Offensive and Blow Up Trains.

English Troops Being Hurried to the Scene of Action—The Struggle Will Be Long.

(From Saturday's Extra.)
Special to The Klondike Nugget.

New York, Oct. 14.—Actual hostilities between the Boers and British have been precipitated by the Boers themselves. Fifteen thousand of them are believed to have been engaged in the invasion of Natal, news of which has just reached here. The Boer troops crossed the Natal boundaries in the night and in the early morning entered Spitsop, a small town near the border, which was unprepared for the encounter. The few loyal Britishers who had remained behind after the exodus of the past six months, are reported to have precipitately fled, and the Boers occupied the burg without encountering resistance.

New York, Oct. 14.—Newcastle has been taken by the Boer rough riders. British troops on the way to defend that point have been anticipated and no resistance was encountered by the enemy.

New York, Oct. 14.—The British and Boer troops have engaged in war, and from the preliminary skirmishes the affair is to be a stupendous war before peace is restored. General Sir George Stewart is in command of the British operations and, notwithstanding the series of backsets already encountered, is very sanguine of ultimate success.

New York, Oct. 14.—The British troops, consisting of colonials and Indian horse, have met with reverses on the Natal railroad leading to Pretoria and Johannesburg. The troops were embarked on an armored train to be rushed to the scene of the conflict around Newcastle. The disaffected Boers living under the British flag on the Natal, were guarded against by heavy armor nung around the engine and all the cars. At a point near the seat of war a sudden and terrific explosion took place beneath the track. The train was a total wreck, and was unable to proceed further.

New York, Oct. 14.—A second armored train has been wrecked by dynamite not far from the first. The armoring of trains is no protection from this method of warfare in one's own country. The disasters are attributed to the disaffected Boers who inhabit this colony of the British crown. While ostensibly British subjects, their sympathies tie them to the president of the Transvaal, and it is believed that emissaries of Kruger are the entire length and breadth of Natal, superintending plans which will cover the invasion from the north, and engage the attention of the British to the exclusion of the invaders.

New York, Oct. 14.—General Sir George Stewart, in command of the British troops, is massing troops in both the Orange Free State and Natal. A considerable body of mounted troops are making a rapid march across the Free State. Sir George is confident of the ultimate victory of the British arms, notwithstanding the preliminary disasters of yesterday.

New York, Oct. 14.—Sir George Stewart has wired President Kruger that the rules of war require the absolute personal safety of the crews of the dynamited trains. The loss of life is found to have been small, and the loss in ammunition and supplies is quickly being replaced from the etrepot in Cape Colony.

London, Oct. 14.—The British nation is in a fever-heat of war enthusiasm. Assurances of support are pouring in for the cabinet in constant session in Downing street. Joseph Chamberlain is the hero of the hour.

Mobilization.
The London Mail says: Thorough mobilization has never been a strong feature of the British army, but it is believed a system as near perfection as

possible has been prepared. The commander-in-chief, Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, Sir Evelyn Wood, General Sir Redvers Buller, and other generals have been working strenuously on it for months. Many new features have been introduced, several of them being based on the lessons learned by the American troops in the war with Spain. Among the latter is the extreme usefulness of mules in such a country as the Transvaal. British officers who have been in the United States, Spain and the South, have been ordered to close their purchases and ship the mules as quickly as possible to the scene of probable hostilities. All these things, to say nothing of the splendid morale and reputation of the regiments selected for the Cape, indicate if war comes there will be no abatement until South Africa is flooded with British troops in such numbers that resistance by the Boers will be impossible. Before the main body of British troops arrives it is thought possible the Boers may score some decided successes, and even after being overcome by the force of superior numbers, may continue the war in guerilla fashion for many months. But the conservative opinion places six months as the outside limit for the capture of Johannesburg and Pretoria. If another Majuba Hill marks the annals of the possible war, it will not be due to the lack of caution on the part of the British.

The Swazis are expected to give Great Britain considerable aid, and with the exception of the Pondos, the whole of the blacks between Cape Agulhas and Zambesi will rise against the Transvaal.

PLANS OF THE BOERS.

The Boer plan of mobilization is said to be purely defensive, embracing 45,000 men who would carry a strategical position in their own country, but, this is not likely to prevent a raid on poorly defended Natal. The greatest dangers the British contemplate facing apart from the Boers' steady hand and Mauser rifle, are the climate, lack of forage and scarcity of ammunition, and the difficulties of transport. Precautions have already been taken to prevent the two last, but there is no doubt if a campaign occurs, many British lives will be sacrificed to enteric fever.

Gold Bug for the Governor.

Salem, Or., Sept. 13.—Charles W. Watts, correspondent of the Oregonian at Dawson, sends Governor Geer from Seattle, which city he has reached on his way back to Alaska, a nugget that he calls a goldbug, which according to his description, is one of the greatest curiosities ever taken out of the Klondike. He says: "It came from the ground at No. 6 Eldorado, just as you receive it, except, of course, the gold pin, which was attached at a cost of \$4; in civilization, 75 cents." The nugget is a veritable representation of a bug, and contains about \$3 worth of gold.

A Gem of Dawson Fact.

Our reliable contemporary, the News, in its Thursday issue gives the following gem of fact without anything to show it not to be either original or true: Probably the only inland body of water in the extreme north which does not freeze in winter is Lake Salaurk, near Dawson City, Alaska. Though it is not known to have any connection with the sea, the water of the lake rises and falls simultaneously with the tides of the Arctic ocean.

King Solomon Hill.

Gradually more and more of the Klondike territory demonstrates itself to be entitled to mention as possessed of Klondike riches. The latest is King Solomon Hill, opposite 30, 31 and 32 below on Bonanza, on the left limit. Abreast of No. 31, on H. W. Brown's claim, a workman named Robert Telfa picked up a nugget weighing exactly \$50 on Friday last. Heretofore the largest lump of gold found in that locality was some little time ago on W. M. Ash's claim, the nugget weighing \$47.

Not a Large Collection.

Cholly—Just wait till I collect my thoughts.
Mabel—That will not take long.—New York Journal.

Provocation.

All men are liars.
Yes, of course.
How could they otherwise.
In these times get themselves to be By womankind thought nice?
—Detroit Journal.

Mechanical Terms.

The actor, sir, is more than a mere machine!
And, again, he is sometimes only an eccentric.—Indianapolis Journal.

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

FRESH MEATS! POULTRY!

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

STEAMER LOTTA TALBOT, YUKON DOCK. ALASKA MEAT CO.

GEORGE CORMACK IN SEATTLE. Purchases the Bywaters' Claim to Land.

Seattle, Sept. 25.—George W. Carmack, the discoverer of the Klondike, who has been on the Coast some time, has made a purchase in Seattle, buying the Bywater equity in the Hill tract of land on Jackson street. This property is in dispute and the Bywater heirs have been fighting for their rights for a long time.

The Bywaters have given a quit-claim deed to Carmack to 69.81 acres at the nominal consideration of \$1. The case has still to be fought out in the courts, and the price which the Bywaters may get is thought to be contingent upon the outcome of the case. P. P. Carrol of the Hinkley block, is attorney for Carmack. In short, Carmack has bought a lawsuit, but as he has unlimited means he can fight it more successfully than the original claimants.

Originally the land was part of the Maynard donation claim. Through some process of court only a part of the claim was given patent and the rest was taken by Bywater and others as quarters. In the meantime the late W. C. Hill of Washington, filed Porterfield scrip for the land, which was accepted by the department. The Hill estate has continued in possession though the combat has acted as a cloud on the title, and it has remained in most part unimproved.

Replevined From the C. D. Company.

The old saying that birds will home to roost is particularly applicable to the affairs of the Canadian Development Company. All summer long there have poured into Dawson stories of overcharge of from \$1000 to \$3000 upon single lots of freight consigned in care of this estimable concern. The latest is the case of Echardt and Macauley, who shipped some 19 tons from Victoria and who, like many others this summer, inquired and got the shipping price on the lot before turning over a single pound on the other end. Indeed Messrs. Echardt and Macauley claim, like others, to have made a veritable contract at the going rates. When the goods arrived, there was again a similarity between the case of the two gentlemen and other shippers who patronized this line, for a bill was presented for \$3000 over and above what they declare was the stipulated price. Echardt and Macauley were indignant and demanded the goods. They were refused. The company's local agents showed their instructions from H. Maitland Kersey to be either the additional \$3000 or keep the goods.

But there are courts of justice in the land designed for just such cases of extortion and on Saturday afternoon Echardt and Macauley obtained possession on a writ of replevin. Bonds were furnished for the additional amount, in the event the case should go against them. Should they win, it may be the commencement of a number of suits against the C. D. Co., aggregating many thousands.

An "Up-to-Date" Newspaper.

Editor Nugget:—It is with a mixture of regret and satisfaction that I notice by comparison that your paper is behind the times. Regret that another should be able to make the boast that their's is the most up-to-date paper in Dawson, and satisfaction that there is at least one paper and that The Nugget, which would risk being "behind the times" (?) in order to place the news before the public in such a way that even the most ignorant can understand it.

To be more explicit. To be "up to the times," according to the example of what you have been pleased to style "your esteemed contemporary," the editor must construct his columns on the same principle as what you once said of the ridge road, "the air line starts nowhere and ends nowhere." He must write in conundrums, so that if one wants to find out when a certain event took place he must read the whole paper and then be compelled to guess at it.

For example—the paper should be dated say on Saturday, then one page should be printed on about Monday or

Tuesday previous—but the reader must be left in ignorance of this, and anything happening about that date should be written simply "yesterday," "today" or "tomorrow," but no date given. Another page should be printed the next day and ditto, and so on till they go to press about Thursday night or Friday morning, at least a day before the date of the paper. One would naturally suppose then, by the date of the paper that anything styled "yesterday," "today" and "tomorrow" would be Friday, Saturday or Sunday, but not so. That goes according to when that particular page was written, and one must guess at that. On one page it should state that the "Victorian is expected in the day after tomorrow and on another page that the Victorian came in the day before yesterday, and so he must construct his whole paper. Of course he should not mention the day of the week as was once customary, as that would not be up to-date.

Now, Mr. Editor, I would not advise you to depart from your present custom for the sake of being up-to-date, as the miner or business man has no time to figure for an hour or so to find out when anything occurs and then fail, but wants the day or date of each event.

Probably you could induce your "esteemed contemporary" to return to the old custom of day and date instead of writing in conundrums. Truly, "We don't know it all. Thanking your for space. Yours truly,

OLEY SOLWITZL

Dawson, Oct. 16.

The Resnit.

Greene—Why did they discharge the messenger boy?

Brown—Well, you see, Dr. Bungle sent him to the drug store with a prescription, and on his way there Scribbles, the author, gave him a poem to take to The Daily Bugle. The boy got the two mixed and Bungle's patient received such a mixture that he died.

Greene—What became of the prescription?

Brown—Oh, it was printed as Scribble's poem and made such a hit that he got \$50 for it, and the paper signed a contract to take all he can write for a year at \$10 a line.—Cleveland Leader.

Another Tragic Episode.

"Miss Giggins," said the young man with the obtrusive hatband, "were you ever engaged?"

"Mr. Scadson!" she exclaimed, as she blushed a rosy red and sighed. "You have no right to ask such a question unless—unless—"

"I merely desired to know," he went on in a cruel, monotonous voice, "if you were ever engaged in conversation with Professor Fossil. He's a wonderfully brainy man—you ought to talk to him."

Here's an Old One.

"I paid \$4 for that dog."

"That seems a good deal for a dog like that."

"But the dog has a wonderful pedigree."

"How far back do they trace it? To the dog that Noah took on the ark?"

"This dog's ancestor didn't go on the ark."

"Why not?"

"He had a bark of his own."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Political Pointer.

"Henry," she said to her troubled husband, "you know I have joined that new progressive club, and I mean to take some intelligent part in its discussions. What do you think would be the quickest and surest way of purifying politics in the entire country?"

"My dear, I should most certainly urge the propriety of a second deluge."—Detroit Free Press.

Excusatory.

Mentor—You had a great time of it last night, no doubt, but if you knew you were going to have such a headache this morning I guess you would have been more temperate.

Slyder—Oh, I don't know. You never can tell, you know. I might have had a headache if I hadn't had a time last night.—Boston Transcript.

Winning Notice.

"Times are awfully dull; we must do something to attract the attention of customers."

"Well, let's go into bankruptcy."—Chicago Record.

For sleigh bells, see Shindigs'.

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HOTEL.

COLUMBIA WINS TWO RACES

Beats the Shamrock by Nine and One-Half Minutes.

Breaks Her Mast and So Loses the Second Race—The First One Won Hands Down.

(From Saturday's Extra.)

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

New York, Oct. 16.—With favorable winds at last two races between the Columbia, the defender of the American cup, with the Shamrock, Sir Thos. Lipton's yacht, have been pulled off. On the 14th inst. the first race was run in the presence of an immense throng of excited adherents of the contesting boats. The previous failures which had resulted from lack of wind, had only stimulated public interest in the race and betting was lively, with the Columbia a distinct favorite. Notwithstanding the fact, however, that American money was plentiful, there was no lack of backing for the British boat, but with odds of 10 to 7 in favor of the Columbia.

The two boats got an even start at the beginning, but it was apparent almost from the start that there was no doubt as to the ultimate outcome. Before the course was half completed the Shamrock had fallen a considerable distance behind her competitor and at the finish the Columbia came over the line 9 1/2 minutes ahead of the Shamrock. In the second race, which occurred on the succeeding day, the Shamrock broke her mast before the race was half completed. The Columbia finished the course and was awarded the race. The Columbia has one more race to win in the event of which she will be declared the winner of the contest.

Steamship Laurada Lost.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

Seattle, Oct. 16.—An authentic report respecting the loss of the steamship Laurada has been received here. The Laurada was bound for Cape Nome. She had a large passenger list, and carried a heavy consignment of freight. A storm was raging off the coast of St. George's island, and the ship, in attempting to weather it was wrecked. The United States revenue cutter Corwin rescued the passengers and crew, and landed them safely at Dutch Harbor. It is feared that the Laurada and her cargo are a total loss.

Roumanian Sultan Killed.

Special to The Klondike Nugget.

London, Oct. 15.—The young revolutionary party of Roumania has succeeded in its great plot of putting the sultan out of the way. He was assassinated by drowning. The particulars of how he was inveigled from his palace to the shores of the Bosphorus are being hidden, and it is believed that high ministers of state connived at the murder by admitting the assassins to the sultan's chamber, on a pretence of state business. The sultan's wives have been accused of complicity, Agbad, the favorite, being suspected of having joined in persuading her spouse to leave the palace for the scene of the tragedy.

Eaten by Crows.

Seattle, Oct. 2.—Gruesome to the last degree are the stories which have reached Juneau from the Copper river country. Passengers say that 65 men died of starvation, scurvy and by accident last year in that country. The latest, and up to the present, unpublished, incident, is in connection with the death of a jeweler named Smith, who hailed from New York. Last November he was crossing the glacier, and was the last man in the line. He fell, and was never seen alive again. On the 8th of August, about two weeks before the Excelsior sailed, a party of prospectors were making their way over the glacier, coming out. Everybody up to that time had taken the summer trail. They came upon the dead body of a man. These men were Otto Thews, of Princeton, Iowa; Alexander Haas and two

others. They reported their discovery at Valdes. A prospector named Austed recognized the description as that of his partner, Smith, the jeweler. Thews, Austed—and a prospector named Hopkins were elected to return over the trail and bury the body and save the effects.

When they arrived they found that the body had been literally eaten up by the ravens. The flesh on the face, eyes, tongue and every exposed place had been eaten away. It was only by the clothing and the effects that the body could be identified. Four watches, a leather pocket, four by eight inches, filled with watch springs and \$255 in money and some letters were all that was found. These Austed took. A money belt which Austed said had contained a considerable sum of money, was gone.

Telegraphic Clicks.

Bombay, Oct. 1.—The remainder of the Nineteenth Hussars and the cavalry staff has sailed for the Cape. The cost of transporting the Indian contingent to South Africa is estimated at \$2,000,000.

Bombay, Oct. 1.—The Second battalion of Gordon Highlanders and other detachments of troops have sailed for Natal.

London, Oct. 1.—Dispatches from Cape Town show serious disaffection in the colony. The British are solid, but the Boer colonists are accused openly of sympathizing with the Transvaal. "King" Cecil Rhodes repeats the statement ascribed to him that "members of the assembly have accepted money for electioneering purposes from the Transvaal government with which England is now on the verge of war."

Lorenzo Marque, Delagoa Bay, Sept. 30.—Twelve fresh cases of what is believed to be bubonic plague have occurred at Marque, a small town near here. Two of the cases resulted fatally.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 1.—The Episcopal marriage service, supplementing that of the Russian Orthodox church that was observed last week, which made Prince Catacuzen of Russia, and Julia Dent Grant, grand daughter of General U. S. Grant, husband and wife, was celebrated at All Saint's chapel here at noon today.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—It is understood that a request from the pipers' band of the Fifth Royal Scots of Montreal, that they be allowed to attend the Dewey celebration has been refused.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—The government announces, as already predicted the surplus will be over \$5,000,000, which exceeds the estimate of the finance minister in his budget speech by nearly half a million dollars.

Victoria, Oct. 1.—A very pretty wedding took place last evening at 45 Blanchard street, the residence of the bride, when Amos Lee, of Nanaimo, who recently returned from the Klondike, where he went with the first rush, was married to Miss Rosina Thrall, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Lee left last night for the Kootenay country.

Tifton, Ga., Oct. 1.—A negro was arrested at Tity this morning and positively identified as one of the two negroes who assaulted Miss Johnson at that place last Tuesday. Two hundred men, heavily armed, assembled at Tity. People passing on the train at 2 o'clock this morning saw the negro suspended 20 feet in the air from a telegraph pole. The search for the other negro continues.

The Uses of Wireless Telegraphy.

Seattle, Sept. 30.—Superintendent Pritchett, of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, announces that he will make a new and somewhat novel use of wireless telegraphy. Next season the United States ship Pathfinder will be sent to Alaskan waters to survey the islands of the Aleutian group, near Unimak Pass. The islands, Mr. Pritchett says, have never been correctly located on government charts and maps. The Pathfinder was built a year ago at Elizabeth, and is equipped with the latest appliances and instruments, including apparatus for the new system of telegraphy. Several islands of the Aleutian group, lying between 15 and 20 miles apart, near Unimak Pass, have been selected as a field for the use of the wireless telegraphy. By means of the system the definite longitude of the islands will be determined to a fine point.

Admiral Schley to Africa.

Seattle, Oct. 2.—Rear-Admiral Schley has been ordered to take the South Atlantic squadron to Cape Colony to keep an eye out for Yankee interests during this little skirmish between Brother Joe Chamberlain and dear old "Oom Paul." No American could do it better.

The popularity of the Cafe Royal is evidenced by the patronage it receives from the better class.

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

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

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

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

DISPOSSESSED AMERICANS.
Go to the Imperial Government for Redress of Atlin Grievances.

London, Oct. 2.—Former Congressman Jas. H. Lewis member of congress of the state of Washington, arrived here this week, and Friday presented his credentials at the United States embassy. Mr. Lewis is here to push the claims for compensation of American miners evicted from the Atlin district of the Northwest territory by the Canadian government. The matter of American miners against Canada has already been taken up, but no action will be taken until the arrival of Sir Louis Davies, Canadian minister of marine and fisheries, who is coming here to present the other side of the case. By that time United States Ambassador Choate will have had the briefs of Mr. Lewis under consideration. The lawyer urges that the claims be included in the general arbitration by the high commission. Minister Davies will object to this, maintaining that such methods will obstruct the boundary situation.

M. Lewis said: "I understand unofficially the high commission will meet in November, and I expect the miners' claims will have reached such a status by that time as will determine what authority is to decide their merits."
The claims in the hands of James Hamilton Lewis are said by him to aggregate \$50,000,000.

Klondiker Lost in Seattle.
Seattle, Oct. 2.—George Lynch, a Klondiker who came down on the Humboldt yesterday, was reported as missing since 4:30 this morning by his partner, E. Moll. They were stopping at the Alaska Commercial hotel on First avenue south.

Lynch is a drinking man and had over \$500 in his pocket when he left the hotel this morning. The police were notified to keep a sharp lookout for him.

Andree at the North Pole.
Stockholm, Sweden, Oct. 2.—A buoy marked "Andree Polar Expedition," which with an anchor attached, was found on September 9th on the north coast of King Charles island, by the master of the Norwegian cutter Martha Larsaak, was opened yesterday in the presence of a number of experts and members of the cabinet. It was found to be the so called North pole buoy which Andre had arranged to drop if he succeeded in passing the pole.

A Family Murdered.
Victoria, Oct. 1.—News is given of the murder of five Indians at Wrangel Narrows. The news was brought to Juneau by Marshal Grant. He says that the Wiggs family were fishing in the narrows and that other Indians camped near were manufacturing "hootch" and that the Wiggs being temperate refused to join in and drink. The Indians, fearful for the secret of their liquor, murdered the entire family.

R. V. Jones of the Klondike Thawing Machine Co. arrived Friday with two sets of machinery. Thawers, boilers, engines, hoists, saws, steam pipe, hose and fittings. Third avenue, south of Second street.

You can get stationery in big variety at the Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, chemist.
Meat grinders at Shindler's.

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

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

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

Green Tree Saloon
JIM HALL, Prop.
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
JAS. D. HOGE, JR., Pres. LESTER TURNER, Cashier

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SEATTLE, WASH.
Gold dust bought or advanced on. Interest paid on deposits. Safety deposit box is free to customers.

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

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

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

RIGHT GOODS AND RIGHT PRICES
AT
MOHR & WILKENS,
DOWN TOWN STORE S. E. Cor. 3d st. & 3d av. UP TOWN STORE Opp. Klondike Bridge

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MUCH SUFFERING AND DEATH

Result From Hardships on the Edmonton Trail.

Three Valiant Canadians Come to Grief on the All Canadian Route—One Lost and One Dead and One Saved.

Tales of death and starvation of the victims of Edmonton trail continue to reach here. A letter received from Glenora on Stikine river relates a pitiful story of suffering, death and starvation of a party of three, who had succeeded, in reaching Liard river over Edmonton trail, but met with misfortune in effort to reach civilization.

The party were Thomas Hutton, of Vancouver, B. C.; Canute Nelson, of Chicago, and T. M. Carson, Virginia. They started for Mud river trading post, a distance of 240 miles. When nearing their destination they became lost on Bald mountain, and after wandering around for several days in soft snow Carson was taken sick and could not travel. Nelson and Hutton made him as comfortable as possible, and leaving a supply of provisions with him, made for the river, which they reached several days later and succeeded in finding the post, where they obtained supplies and the assistance of three men to help them bring Carson in.

When they reached the place where he was left it was found he had disappeared. Search was made, but owing to the fall of snow no trace could be found of him. On the return trip Hutton and Nelson wanted to reach a point further down the river, and taking four days' provisions left the others. The second day after the separation Nelson went crazy and refused to travel further. Hutton stopped one day with him and then gave him his gun and a portion of the remaining provisions and left him. When he reached the river he made a small raft and when floating down sighted Fraser Bros' camp and being unable to land the raft, swam ashore and the next morning, in company with Fraser brothers returned to Nelson, who was found dead where Hutton had left him 5 days' previous. Nelson was buried, a blazed tree marking his grave.

Hutton is now on his way to Vancouver. The latter makes serious charges against the keeper of the Hudson Bay Trading post at Mud river. It alleges that he would refuse to give starving prospectors provisions unless they would give him their guns, watches or anything of value they possessed. Numerous complaints of this character have reached Glenora and the manager of the Hudson Bay company says he had given orders to all post traders in that section to furnish supplies whether they had money or not. He secured a list of the articles thus extorted and the address of the owners and has sent several mounted police to Mud river post to secure the articles and arrest the trader.

TRUSTS.

On the outside the people who are not engaged in discussing the war in the Philippines and Transvaal, are engaged in verbal warfare over the powerful and rapidly multiplying trusts. Powerful Republicans and Republican journals are defending them, while equally powerful Democrats and Democratic newspapers are condemning them.

It appears to us that anti-trust people are too nearsighted. They are absorbed in the close contemplation of some detail as, for instance, the unrighteous methods often followed to destroy competition, to the exclusion of general principles. It is a large subject and one must regard it from a distance sufficient to take in every detail, that each item in the make-up of the trust be in proper perspective and proportion. Time was when the largest iron works was a blacksmith shop. The "iron age" was not possible under such conditions, and it was only by the immense aggregation of capital that the modern ship, immense bridges, tubular tunnels, cables and telegraph wires, and the million signs of modern advancement became actualities. With the oil wells of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia and California in the hands of individuals and the renneries ditto, it never would have been possible to have developed the industry to its present

proportions when the refined product is put into the most distant cabins in the United States at the mere nominal cost of \$1 per can of five gallons. Similar instances can be multiplied until it can be laid down as a safe proposition that civilization and modern advancement requires that business be handled by concerns of large capital.

The hand loom in very household was the experience of our grand fathers and consumed the days and nights of our grandmothers. Calicoes at five cents per yard has been rendered possible by trusts, and silk is now very nearly as common as homespun was then. Combined capital has given us the finest refined sugar at five, six and seven cents per pound. There can be no doubt but the combination of capital is in the interests of progress.

All the evils complained of in the trusts are remediable. Successful governments have not considered themselves powerless to regulate fares on trust-controlled street and steam railways—then why not in the case of sugar and oil. Trust-controlled water is delivered in the cities at rates established by those cities—then why not beef. The tariffs on electric light are fixed, not by the electric light trusts but by the consumers, as represented in the charter-granting council—then why not the same in the case of stoves, manufactured by the stove trust. Instances can be multiplied where the state has abated or abolished the evils which have come into existence with the trusts.

It is argued by the anti-trust people that the trusts, if unhampered, may and do become more powerful than the state that gave them birth. Unfortunately this has proven true in many cases, and is the primal cause of the sweeping condemnation which all trusts are receiving. In such a case there is but one remedy—their absorption by the state as has been successfully done in every land in the case of mail delivery and transportation. British telegraphs are the admiration of the business world, and there are none so radical in the empire who would suggest going back to the time of their boyhood when the telegraphs of Great Britain were trust-controlled—with all the evils that implies.

The railroads of the United States are rapidly entering the Pierpont Morgan combine. At the present rate of joining, in ten years every inch of track and every box-car will be in that trust. The business world will appreciate the uniformity of tariffs which that will give. The saving to the railroads in refraining from building or maintaining parallel lines will be enormous, and if properly controlled by the state will give a large reduction in fares and freights. Should this million-mile railroad combine prove too powerful for state control, nothing remains for the state to do in self-preservation but to take over the entire system—and it will be done.

A Missouri paper says: "We are not dying for an item of news after it has been coined and exploited. We don't like to publish the fact that a child is weaned a month after it had died of whooping cough; nor a wedding after the honeymoon is over; nor a death after the widow is married again; nor the notice of an entertainment after the programs were printed elsewhere and we have been charged for admission."

Dog-in-the-Pot, a Baunock Indian, proposed to the maiden of his choice, was rejected and at once committed suicide. The Indian's act, was of course, wholly barbarous and improper. Had he been one of a large class of young white men he would have killed the girl before shooting himself, and thus fallen in line with a prevailing fashion instead of putting himself on record as a crude and untutored aborigine.

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

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.

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

Nugget Serenade.

Prof. Theodore Eggert's band of brass and wood instruments was parading the town Thursday afternoon, the special event celebrated being the opening of the Northern Annex, by Slavin, Rosenthal and Spitzel. The boys, 12 strong, serenaded The Nugget and were invited inside. Standing around the typesetting machines and other machinery, with music stood upright on imposing stones and cases, the boys musically informed us that "You'd Better Get a Wife of Your Own." That's all right boys, but we've been wondering ever since if our deficiency in that respect is so publicly noticeable. We've measured the walls after the performance and found the rafter had been raised exactly two inches. We noticed the boys had no fingers for quins, and though they made a little pie, they ate none of it nor carried it away. Frank Boyd was there with the big bass drum, but left ahead of the boys because of a severe shock to his feelings. He thought to anticipate the news in this issue by reading some of the type standing in a galley. Says it is a shame to put ladies in the paper upside down as he found them in the type.

Liquor Permits.

The following order-in-council has been passed at Ottawa in regard to liquor permits:

That each permit so issued by the minister of the interior shall be signed by such officer as the minister may designate for the purpose.

That the fee to be paid for each permit shall be the sum of \$2 per gallon under proof, and that such fees shall be and become part of the liquor revenue of the Yukon territory.

That any person taking or importing or attempting to take or import spirituous or malt liquors or other intoxicants into the Yukon territory who has not first obtained a permit from the minister of the interior hereinbefore mentioned, shall be liable to the penalties provided by ordinance in that behalf, enacted by the commissioner and council of the Yukon territory.

Action Against Walsh.

The Victoria Times says: The reason for Tupper's bitterness against Major Walsh and Hon. C. Sifton, but particularly Walsh, is leaking out here. Hon. Edgar Dewdney, who was manager of Sir Charles Tupper's Klondike company, is suing Walsh for \$35,000. Walsh refused to let 3000 gallons of liquor enter the Yukon and Northwest territories on a permit which Dewdney got. Later on it got through, but Dewdney claims that the price of whisky went down, and he lost \$35,000 over the transaction. Needless to say, Sir Hibbert Tupper's firm is acting as attorneys for Dewdney.

Lost People.

The N. W. M. P. have inquiries for the following people:

- Robert Birkholz; inquiry by W. A. Birkholz, Box 106, Rhineland, Wisconsin.
- Fulton F. Wordaman; inquiry by F. J. Hemmen, 31 Victoria street, Halifax, N. S.
- Rev. E. F. Wilson, Salt Springs, Island county, B. C., wants information of his son. No initials given.
- Tony McGettigan; inquiry by Ed. McGettigan, Braddock, Pa.

Frank Buteau's own make miner's picks for sale at A. E. Co. or Frank Buteau's blacksmith shop, Klondike City; thirteen years' experience. \$5.25 without handle, \$6 with handle. Name stamped on every pick.

The Holborn cafe, on Front street, gave a swell dinner last Sunday night. The meal was served by trained employees and the menu was excellent. An orchestra of six pieces and a male quartette were secured for the occasion, and all present had not only a good dinner but spent an enjoyable hour. Many of the guests were agreeably surprised when their checks only called for \$1, as they could not believe the dinner could be served for that price.

C. B. Garrett has sold his one-third interest in the Monte Carlo saloon and theater to Walter Woodman. Garrett has gone outside, but expect to return over the ice in February.

Some Seasonable Suggestions.

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

The A. E. CO. FRONT STREET DAWSON.

Comparisons Are Odious "Sometimes."

W. H. PARSONS & CO.

Clothiers and Furnishers

Located in the New Hotel McDonald Block

There Are Others

Who sell clothing and furnishings—unquestionably—but there is a difference, "such a difference," between evidence elsewhere, and clothing that is correctly tailored, cut to fit, properly finished, made from fabrics that combine both style and durability. The price may be a trifle higher than the other kind—maybe not—but you will be infinitely better suited. A hint to good dressers suffices.

Three Special Values For This Week.

Men's genuine Irish Frieze double breasted Reeler coats and vests, lined with Skinner's heavy satin, edged with mohair cord. Perfect fitting garments, high class workmanship, at \$35.00

Men's all wool plaid Cheviot business suits, clean cut stylish garments, at \$25.00 Suit

75 pairs men's fine headline striped worsted trousers, beautifully finished, neat designs, and are cut to hang right. Good dressers they will please you, Price \$10.00

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.

NEW PEOPLE. NEW PEOPLE.

The Latest Songs and Dances.

Entirely New Sketches.

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

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

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

PALACE GRAND

Under management of Geo. L. Hillier.

WILL RE-OPEN

...ON...

Monday Evening

With a grand spectacular production of

"FAUST."

A STRICTLY LEGITIMATE THEATRE.

THE Monte Carlo

...THEATRE...

Crowded To The Doors Each Night.

Entire Change of Program Every Week. . . .

SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.

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

The Hospital Bazaar.

The ladies who have in charge the matter of conducting a bazaar for the benefit of St. Mary's hospital are actively at work carrying out their preparations. They purpose opening the bazaar to the public on the 23rd of December, and to continue for one week. On Christmas eve a dinner will be given together with a grand concert for the entertainment of guests.

The following ladies are in charge of the various committees: Music and the French booth—Mrs. Seely.

Fancy work booth—Mrs. Clayton. Confectionery booth—Mrs. Mahoney. Turkish booth—Mrs. French. Klondike booth—Mrs. Spencer. Refreshment booth—Mrs. Morrison. Fishpond booth—Mrs. McDonald. Subscriptions to the amount of about \$500 in cash and a large amount of contributions for the various booths have already come in.

Grand Event.

The biggest thing attempted this season will be the Grand Masquerade Ball on Saturday night next at the Pioneer hall, given by the Sour Dough Club. The ladies are already preparing an elegant display of costumes, while a good assortment has been provided for rent by Bob Pritchard, to be found at the Comet barber shop, and others by John Mulligan, at the Monte Carlo theater. Tickets will be \$5, which includes lunch for self and ladies.

FIRST ACROSS THE ICE.

Joe Tellerin Successfully Bridges With Poles

But Declares He Would Never Have Attempted the Feat Had He Known What He Was Undertaking.

Joe Tellerin lives at West Dawson. For many days he watched the moving floe and was confined like a Robinson Crusoe on his island. When it stopped at 7:30 on Monday morning he heaved a sigh of satisfaction and proceeded to cut himself two long poles, one for a prod and feeler and one for a bridge across open water and slush ice. At 10 o'clock he started. Many of the cakes had not yet set and the passage of our adventurer from cake to cake started them in motion so that they dived behind him, leaving clear water where he had just crossed.

A crowd assembled on the Dawson bank at the foot of Second street to watch the bold attempt. The prodding pole would be seen occasionally disappear half its length. Then the bridge pole would be laid down, and, like a tight-rope walker Joe would travel its length. Then open water would be spanned, and the pole would sag into the torrent below. Some times Joe appeared to hesitate and sometimes would have to make a detour. Sometimes he went up the river and sometimes down. Twice he was seen to slip on the upturned cakes, but would shortly reappear and continue his perilous journey. From floe to floe he went, and at last reached the east bank to receive the congratulations of the spectators.

Rescued From the Ice.

Before the ice stopped on Monday morning there were several scows and rafts seen to be passing frozen in the center of the floe. They would simply pass Dawson and no more would be heard of them like "ships that pass in the night." But there was a raft went by on Friday night, carrying two men, which occasioned very much of a stir for a little while. Albert Beulac and Elphage Leclere were the men, and their destination, with their small fire-wood raft, was Dawson. They went by in the ice. Beulac escaped in a small boat to the open water on the other side of the river and landed at the boat yards. As he rowed away he saw the ice piling up with the raft at the bend in the river, and at last believed he saw his partner and raft disappear beneath the surface. On Saturday he crossed in a canoe in clear water where the floe parted. Hastening up town he at once proceeded to disseminate the news of the Leclere drowning amongst his friends. From place to place he went, attracting to himself a crowd of sympathetic followers, until at last he entered a down-town saloon where a merry crowd was congregated around a still merrier stranger at the bar. Beulac's surprise can be imagined, and good feeling was the order of the hour until morning, the cheering bowl being replenished as often as the supposed dead man recounted his rescue from the ice at Moosehide.

Wedding Bells.

On last Saturday, Miss Julia Swenson and Harry T. Edwards were united in marriage. The bride recently arrived in Dawson on the steambot Yukoner. She came from Salt Lake City, where she was well and prominently known in social circles. Mr. Edwards is one of the enterprising business men of this city, being the manager of the Aurora, and having acquired lately a leading interest in the Hotel McDonald. He was a former resident of Salt Lake City, at which place he was engaged in business for a number of years before he came to the Yukon. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards are living at the Hotel McDonald, and their countless friends and acquaintances wish them a long and happy marital life.

Chas. Betsch, whom everyone knows as the collector at the Klondike City oil bridge will make the pioneer trip

Hotel McDonald

Cor. Second Ave. and Second St., Dawson, Y. T.
Electric Lights, Electric Fells. Every Modern Convenience. Handsomely Furnished. Entirely New. Cafe attached. First-class Bar.

over the ice from Dawson to Nome. He will leave on or about Nov. 20 with three men and 16 dogs. The dogs have all been specially selected for the trip. Mr. Betsch will carry letters and small packages. At Anvik he will meet the Indian whom all Dawsonites will remember as Simon, the water man. Simon will conduct the party by a cut-off to Nome. Letters and packages may be left for Mr. Betsch at the Hoffman house, the White house at the Forks, or at No. 2 above upper Dominion.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John A. McCook, from Sulphur, is in Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ash are registered at the Regina.

W. J. Moore is among the guests at the Hotel McDonald.

M. J. McNeil came in from Dominion creek early in the week.

Max Endelman of Grand Forks, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. La Barr has completely recovered from his recent attack of typhoid fever.

Billie Emerson, the host of the Gold Hill hotel at Grand Forks, is a visitor to Dawson.

H. E. Rogers, of the drug firm of Cribbs and Rogers, arrived on Friday from Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Waring of No. 36 below on Bonanza, are visiting friends in the city.

J. B. Connolly, A. C. Dwight, and Wm. Small, miners at No. 34 Eldorado, are registered at the Hotel McDonald.

Pete McDonald and James E. Wilson the packer, are confined in the hospital. Both are afflicted with typhoid fever.

Miss Bean, the cheerful nurse at the Good Samaritan hospital, who has been suffering with typhoid fever, has recovered sufficiently to resume her former duties.

Grand Opening.

Mrs. E. N. Fraser, late of Victoria, B. C., has just arrived in Dawson with a complete line of fashionable French silks, gowns, opera cloaks, etc., which she will be pleased to show you at her Parlors on Thursday, Oct. 26. Rooms 6 and 7, Victoria block.

POLICE COURT ITEMS.

Michael Lane and Arthur Sutherland loaded up on over joyful Thursday night, and repented Friday morning. Each were assessed \$10 and costs.

David McChesney violated the law of public property and was caught in the act. He was fined \$1 and costs.

Amos B. Lyeen alleges that Amos M. Barber stole \$500. The latter departed from Dawson for the outside; but was apprehended at Selkirk, and returned here. His trial will take place within a few days.

Quartz Mining.

The attention of capital is being attracted to the quartz-bearing ground of the Yukon country. It is the opinion of Eugene Morrison that in three years the development of gold bearing quartz property will exceed that of placer claims. Recently the Dome Gold Mining Company, of London, secured 15 quart properties in a district about eight miles up the Yukon from Dawson, and also four quartz claims in the Skookum gulch district. The sale was consummated by Mr. Morrison, the well known local mining broker. When asked what he thought of quartz values in this territory, Mr. Morrison replied: "I have never seen richer gold quartz specimens than I have found in this country; and they were taken from a ledge."

"Is there any demand for this class of property?" asked a Nugget man.

"Yes, indeed, there is. Every mail brings letters of inquiry from American and English companies. I have been interested in several large sales; and have clients who are anxious to make investments."

"Is this district being prospected for quartz at the present time?"

"Quite extensively," Mr. Morrison replied. "I have a number of men who are working now, and I expect to engage more before the commencement of the new year. I have confidence in the quartz future of the Yukon. Really, I believe that Dawson is destined to be the richest hard rock camp in the Dominion of Canada."

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

The 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.



NOW OPEN!

To the Public...

BRAND'S New Club Bath... and Gymnasium

30 Finely Furnished Rooms

The Only Haven of Cleanliness This Side of Civilization.

DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES.

Experienced Attendants,
Both Ladies and Gentlemen.

First Class Service.

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

BRAND'S NEW CLUB BATH AND GYMNASIUM, Open Night and Day
Third Avenue, Bet. Third and Fourth Streets.

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

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

To Be Shipped Out.

Rudolph Durian, who died of typhoid fever at St Mary's hospital, on September 28, is not friendless, even though dead. A dispatch has just been received at the United States consulate, directing that the body be exhumed, embalmed, and shipped to Brooklyn, N. Y. Durian came in here, representing the British American Brewing company, a powerful and very wealthy organization, and the dispatch comes from that concern. The expense of shipping the body out will be borne by the company. It is being talked of to ship the body over the ice and not wait till spring. In that case the embalming can be done on the outside, either at Skagway or Seattle, the frost in Alaska and Yukon territory doing a more effectual job of embalming than even the Egyptians of old.

The cheeriest barroom and the choicest drinks will be found at the Cafe Royal annex.

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

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Sour Dough Club dances at the Pioneer hall on Saturdays are becoming an established and enjoyable feature of Dawson social life. Last Saturday night was no exception and nothing but commendation was heard on all sides.

The Thursday Night "Entre Nous" Club has gotten fairly under way, and will give a series of dances at the McDonald hall. Some fifty members have already signed the roll and a festive and enjoyable season is anticipated.

A large scow was landed on the Dawson beach Thursday and the work of unloading was preceeded with at once. A team was backed up to the scow on the ice to take on a load when the horses broke through and were almost drowned, some potatoes already on the wagon being also lost. The horses and wagon belonged to W. F. Boone.

The Kronert scow, loaded with 13 tons of machinery, arrived at Klondike City on Friday at noon. On the scow were H. B. Hicks, Robert Bonsel, T. McKnight and Jack Coffin. The trip was made from Bennett in 15 days. The last few mornings, coming down, the merry sound of the axe was heard on all sides chopping scows loose that had frozen up in the night.

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

An excellent lunch is served gratis at the Cafe Royal annex every day.

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

EWEN MORRISON,

Mines and Mining.

Properties in this territory placed on the markets of Vancouver, Toronto, Boston, London and Paris.

Options taken on large mining properties, either developed or prospects. Cash sales quickly secured for improved mining ground. Quartz claims a specialty.

EWEN MORRISON,

Room 3, Hotel McDonald

D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware . . .
Building Material

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS.

Front Street, Dawson

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—On Friday p. m., a small outfit was taken from raft near Moosehide; owner pay expenses and trouble. Address A. Nugget Office.

FOR SALE.

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

BLACKSMITHS.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

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

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

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

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

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harbor st., Dawson.

OYSTER PARLORS.

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

For good service, excellence in culinary art, the Cafe Royal is pre-eminent.

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