

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. I, No. 48

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1898

PRICE 25 CENTS

VERY CONSCIENTIOUS SET-TO.

'Kid' Williams and Black Prince Spar Thirteen Rounds.

And Prince is Over-Matched—Both in Good Physical Condition and no Great Harm Done—Call of Time Saves Prince in Twelfth.

The 20-round go on Thursday night between 'Kid' Williams and the Black Prince was decidedly the most interesting which has yet occurred in town. The men were trained to such a point of excellence that though the thirteenth round contended the contest by leaving the Prince on the ground in a semi-conscious condition until counted out and carried to his corner, it was not from physical exhaustion but from a hundred blows delivered torridly by Williams' terrible left, delivered along the right side of the Prince's neck, face and jaw. This was the one weak spot in the Prince's armor, he could not insert a block for that joint with the right hand and with the left, and the match would have been off long before had not Williams slightly overreached and landed on many times on the colored man's neck instead of the jaw.

The house was crowded to the door, for all knew the men and, besides, the referee's decision in the last contest would guarantee no blunders.

The main event was prefaced by a most amusing 4-round bout between Billy Cooper and Chicago Ed, in which Ed showed up better than ever before. It was a harmless, laughable contest, in which Ed apparently stood up to advantage over his opponent, though neither did much more than slap. Ed has a way of leaping at his opponent unexpectedly like a dog, which struck the spectator as very comical.

In the main event Casey Moran was official time keeper and of course James Donaldson, the referee. After a long wait the Prince made his appearance, seconded by Sam Barber, the "Cockeyed," and another gentleman. "Kid" Williams followed shortly with his three seconds, Charley Gleason, Frank Raphael and an unknown.

The referee explained the reason of the delay; the two men were honest and confident and had been delayed by the making of a side bet of \$50 which Jimmy held in his hands. Soft gloves were used.

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1—Both men leaped lightly to the center and sparred carefully while sizing each other up. The Prince showed up slim as a race horse and Williams looked stocky and big. A couple of exchanges, right and left, a little more careful sparring, and Williams followed up a right feint with a terrific left aimed for the jaw, but slightly overreaching and landing on the neck. No harm was done but it rather surprised the Prince who kept cautiously away while thinking it over. Williams again led and Prince closed in and taking his opponent round the neck threw him easily to the ground. Cautious exchanges, with Williams in the lead finished the round.

Round 2—This was slightly Williams' round as he was making the most mean hits, but the Prince was improving and confidently followed up Williams' leads. His strong right landed once heavily on the back of Williams' neck but no harm was done. Three times in rapid succession Williams found the colored man's neck but without injury.

Round 3—The Prince was certainly improving and was making friends. Though upon the defensive he countered scientifically and blocked his strong opponent cleverly except for that left on his neck. Once he escaped it by ducking and it was thought he was getting out of the curves. Time was called in the midst of a hot exchange with the Prince showing up well.

Round 4—This was the Prince's round, in which he showed to best advantage, and only for Williams' scientific cleverness, he might have been hurt. The Prince was strong, and with good wind, and at one point had Williams staying out of reach of his strong right, and laughingly called to him to come into the center. Remarks at the ringside showed a growing belief that the Prince was out-staying the "Kid."

Round 5—Williams scored the first point by knocking the Prince to his knees. The white man also commenced to gauge his distance with that terrible left and reached the side of the month, bringing first blood on the Prince.

Round 6—Williams now took the initiative altogether, with Prince gritty, but on the defensive. Prince could block and counter any blow but that left on the neck and jaw, which would get him going and then Williams twice cut him to his knees with his right.

Round 7—The Prince was evidently too light. The "Kid" with short arm punches backed him over the ropes and is transparently self-confident of the result. Prince's strong right fails to find his man, while Williams' left again finds the point of the jaw. At the call of time Sam Barber carried him to his corner to rest him and the result of his good work showed in the next round.

Round 8—Prince had evidently been coached in his corner, for he followed up the Kid's attack strongly but ineffectually; in fact he had rallied wonderfully and would have done well had his science been equal to his will.

Round 9—Both men leaped to the center fresher than at any round since the first and Williams willingly took time to spare cautiously. The Prince had improved in his corner and landed with his right on Williams' jaw with force. Williams did the same on Prince with his left. Body blows appear to hurt neither one. An even round.

Round 10—This round marked the beginning of the end. After a few preliminary smashes Williams led with a terrific left smash which found the side of Prince's mouth, cutting the upper lip a half or three quarters of an inch and the blood pouring down his breast. It staggered him backward and someone shouted to Williams to follow up his advantage. This he tried to do and for half a minute he had the Prince bounding against the ropes in a somewhat helpless fashion. Then the Prince freshened up and time found the men sparring for a while.

Round 11—Prince had been freshened up in his corner but Williams continued to land with the left on the neck instead of the jaw. Williams was believed to be simply awaiting an opportunity for administering a knock-out blow.

Round 12—Williams evidently was determined to wind the thing up. A blow on the face started it bleeding again. That left again, but on the jaw, and Prince was evidently benumbed. Williams had evidently been coached to rush and did so. The last round found him delivering right and left to the defeated Prince now on the ropes and again a little wry off. Prince was game but the end of time found him on the ground with the referee at the point of six in his count of ten seconds.

Round 13 and last—Prince rose to his feet and gallantly stood up to his opponent. Left and right he was unable to block and in less than half a minute he was back over the ropes at the mercy of Williams. The tender jaw received most of the onslaught and Prince went down on hands and knees until carried to his corner after the counting out. In a couple of minutes he was all right but the fight had naturally been awarded to Williams. Neither man is hurt, though Williams hurt his right hand and Prince's lip will need a few stitches.

It was easily the best set-to Dawson has yet seen.

From the Official Observatory.

The weather for the week ending Wednesday, the last day of November, started in severely cold and moderated almost to zero. Saturday and Monday, it will be remembered, appeared very cold; the official record shows, the thermometer moderate but the wind the highest this winter:

	Minimum.	Maximum.	Wind Miles per hour.
Thursday	-39.6	-23.2	0.16
Friday	-32.2	-1.8	0.21
Saturday	-16.2	-5.0	0.27
Sunday	-11.0	-2.3	7.00
Monday	-17.6	-3.8	6.66
Tuesday	-13.5	-1.5	6.96
Wednesday	-2.9	-1.5	1.00

So far the record tends to bear out the "Old Dough" theory that here the wind never blows with a low thermometer. The publication of the official weather records sounds the death knell of the stories of 70 and 80 below zero. (Painkiller, coal oil and whiskey are unreliable thermometers and undoubtedly have deceived many a man.)

PERSONALS.

Miss Dora George is in charge of the gold commissioners office in the Pullman Cafe, and her ever-constant courtesy adds little to the unusual popularity of this popular cafe.

Batley Smith, the robust and energetic young hauler, employed by Lancaster & Calderhead the past summer, has just arisen from five weeks of typhoid fever, slightly paled and emaciated, but still in the ring.

Andrew Olsen came in over the lee from Stewart river on Wednesday. He reports having met Messrs. Acklin & Gage, near the Stewart. They were making good time and seemed to be in excellent shape. Olsen reports that the trail between Dawson and Sixty-mile is very bad.

John Ritchie, located on No. 4 Brimstone, paid the Nugget office a visit on Wednesday. Mr. Ritchie desires to correct an erroneous impression concerning the prospects on his claim. He and his partner have been working for the past three months on the claim and have four holes to bedrock. They have thus far found nothing better than colors, although 40 feet of drifting has been done. The men are by no means discouraged and will continue work until they have found the streak or proven that it is not there.

Messrs. Sinclair and Scott leave in a few days for the outside. Mr. Sinclair is well-known as a successful contractor in Dawson, and is also possessed of some good mining properties. Saturday night a gathering of "Heelander" took place at the cabin of the departing Scots to speed them luck upon the journey, and with the aid of that for which Scotland is famous, a "kealey" of the said syn was had. The gentlemen purpose returning in the spring.

Before buying stores see J. H. Holme & Co., opposite Fairview hotel on Second St.

Change of program at the Wondroscope exhibition next Sunday. Don't fail to see it at the Monte Carlo.

Funeral Expenses \$300.00
One Bottle King's Cough Syrup 2.50
Amount Saved \$297.50
KELLY & CO.
Druggists, First Avenue.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Who's got Fred Green's watch and chain? He says if you'll return it no questions will be asked.

First enrollment of soldiers took place at the Salvation Army barracks on Thursday evening, at 7:30 p. m., together with music and song.

Those desiring convenient lodgings of the Joint Fraternal entertainment, to retail or mail to friends outside can still be supplied at the Bodega.

The miscellaneous is being kept open night and day with lights and fires all the time and the miners coming to town are showing they appreciate it by their numbers.

A letter from Toronto, bearing date of September 26th says: "Real estate here and throughout the east, which has suffered from depression so long, is again looking up and gives great promise for the future."

St. Andrew's dinner was given at the Cafe Royal, Wednesday night. There were about a hundred royal Scotchmen and their friends present and a substantial meal was served and appropriate toasts drank and responded to. St. Andrew is the mythical patron saint of Scotland, who lived so long ago that his true history is almost lost to the world. Edward Ross, the paper, was in strong evidence.

The Elks Club of Dawson is off on its right foot, continues to increase its membership and is in a most flourishing condition. A series of entertainments of a social nature and for which the club will not drag at these functions. The club will meet Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. in the reception parlors in Tom Chisholm's across building, where the by-laws of the club will be discussed. All Elks are invited to be present and send in their names to D. W. Campbell, secretary, care of the Nugget.

The energetic local paper-seller who peddles the local papers around the streets and from house to house, known familiarly to his friends as "Dad" is nothing if not a hustler. One day last week he was observed on the main street energetically advising every passer-by to invest in a copy of this paper, when a team was observed tearing up the street, frightened and without a driver. In an instant the hustling paper-seller took to the streets and long before the team reached him he was earnestly exhorting: "Buy the Nugget! Buy the Nugget! Buy the Nugget!" about the runaway on Front street. If you don't read the Nugget you don't get the news. In good-natured patronage a number of copies were bought by laughing bystanders who appreciate a good thing when they hear it.

POLICE COURT ITEMS.

G. E. Staver fell by the wayside. A night's lodging cost \$3 and costs.

F. McArthur paid in his percentage upon his earnings in currency, \$50 and costs.

T. H. Feeney plays the down town games in the capacity of banker, \$50 and costs.

Nels Oleson hauled from where they drink alcohol, but "bootch" proved his master, \$25 and costs.

C. Smith fooled with hootch and incoherent ventilation gave the snap away, \$25 and costs.

Isaac Isaacson imbibed unduly and behaved unmanly. As a consequence he paid \$25 and costs into the treasury.

J. W. Walkley, it is said, got over a barrel. Whatever that may mean it cost \$25 and costs to get him over it.

G. McDougall was accused of assaulting A. Brogger, \$5 and costs was considered about his own property.

In the case of Gately vs. Gates, for wages, it was ordered that the property of Gates be attached for the \$300 due.

F. Kiley loaded an old bear and couldn't keep him about \$25 and costs is expected to bring about a salary change.

J. A. Magner was drinking to drown his sorrows but because he was under the influence. That was the cause; \$25 and costs was the result.

G. B. Bruce reached the point of untoward exhilaration when he exclaims in stentorian tones: "The world is mine." \$25 and costs and he does not own so much.

G. A. O'Connor paid \$50 and costs which is a medicine supposed to soften the hearts of mule drivers so that they won't work their beasts of burden with sore shoulders.

Sam McKewen had an altercation in a Second Avenue resort and on a charge of assault was fined \$10 and costs. Felix Burns was with him and for being a frequenter of such places was fined \$50 and costs.

F. Welchson tempted dame fortune for a profession and ran against a "sure thing" when the net of the law ensnapped him. \$50 and costs enlarged the meshes of the net and Welchson cried out.

W. Walton was accused by one Senegore of assaulting him on Indian river. The trip down was more costly than the fine of \$10 and costs which was awarded. Being unable to pay the fine he will serve one month.

J. Carlson lived with a friend in a cabin alongside the Klondike river. Several suits of underclothes, etc., turned up missing and witnesses connected Carlson's absence and the disappearance of the clothes together. For six months Carlson will live where the clothes are checked off a list weekly.

S. W. McCoy was living in a cabin on 49 below on Hunker with A. L. Spotts. Spotts missed sundry amounts of gold and upon complaint McCoy was discovered with a \$33 nugget and he was in his possession, for which he could not account. For the next six months McCoy will labor at the point of a gun.

C. McFadden was employed as a waiter in the C. Co.'s hotel. Sundry articles were constantly turning up missing and at last he was caught with canned hamburger steak, canned peaches and other articles in his possession which he was disposing of without his favor. He must prefer to do without his favorite hamburger steak, and it is doubtful if he will ever obtain a surfeit of his chosen canned peaches.

A NEW PRODUCT OF THE YUKON.

Platinum in Large Quantity Found in the Drifting Sands.

Future Possibilities in River Dredging—A Worthless By-Product Proves Valuable—Thought-Food for the World.

The following account of the analysis of common-looking and supposedly worthless black sand, will prove of great interest to all who have the future of this country at heart. Black sand is found in almost every stream in the Yukon territory, and while considered a good indication of gold in more or less quantity is always a nuisance to washers. On account of its great specific gravity it remains in the sluice-boxes with the gold and even hand-panning will not always separate it from the precious metal. During the cleanup many tons of this sand are thrown out, yet the analysis of 12 pounds of it taken from near the mouth of the Hootalinga would tend to show a distinct value for this supposedly by-product. The dredging company, of which Captain Jack Crawford is the resident head has obtained considerable over a hundred cubic yards of river for gold-dredging, part of which is a long stretch of the Hootalinga near its mouth. In a test last summer 400 gold was secured in paying quantities but it is not that gold we wish to speak of. In washing a cubic yard and a half of gravel the short sluice boxes became badly congested with black sand. The sand and gold dust were shaken up and the gold carefully removed. The sand was not thrown away, as is usual, but brought to Dawson. Dr. Willis E. Everett, a metallurgist of national reputation and a member of the bar of the supreme court of the United States, is official assayer of Captain Jack's company and has a most complete and expensive assay office on Second Avenue. The sand was given him for examination and a Nugget representative was present on Wednesday afternoon when the most surprising results were obtained.

To commence at the beginning, it was readily found that 25 per cent of the black sand was not magnetic iron oxide. With magnets the two were easily separated and between the two sands there was little difference except that the non-magnetic sand appeared slightly finer grain than the magnetic. A trace of the magnetic sand was divided into two, mixed with the proper fluxes and introduced into the furnace. At the proper heat all but the metals wanted were volatilized or run into slag, leaving buttons of platinum and gold. A careful weighing upon scales which weigh to the one forty-eight thousandth part of a grain showed a most surprising result, a result which is bound to revolutionize sluicing methods, as practiced today in river-dredging. In one ton of the non-metallic black sand there is 100 lbs. of gold and 40 ounces of platinum, some iridium and a trace of tin. The platinum at 85 per ounce would amount in value to \$700, making the total value of a ton of the sand \$700.

In some localities the sand is most plentiful. In this case there were 42 pounds of black sand from a cubic yard and a half of gravel. In 12 pounds of black sand there were three pounds of the non-metallic sand. To obtain a ton of this gold and platinum bearing sand would, by the above figures, require the sluicing of 4,000 yards of gravel which gives the value in platinum and gold of 87 cents per yard. This is entirely outside of any placer gold caught in the sluices or upon the amalgam. With dredgers, on a modern plan, it costs but a few cents to handle each yard of black sand, so that if there was not an ounce of free gold in the country it would still be profitable to dredge for black sand.

Dr. Everett's own sands are forty cubic feet of gravel in place, gave 12 pounds of black sand by the usual sluicing process. This black sand assayed and analyzed gave a high value in gold and platinum, with traces of silver, copper, tin and iridium. The sample, when analyzed for platinum gave the enormous amount of 36 ounces to the ton, the platinum being in the shape of extremely finely divided minute grains of metal, combined with similarly sized grains of excessively fine gold to the value of \$102 to the ton.

At the same operation with the above, Dr. Everett assayed some of the Hootalinga gold and found it to run a trifle over \$17 per ounce.

POLICE IMPROVEMENTS.

To-day the Canadian government did not leave the mail carrying with the police where it was last fall. Special Constable McBeth, the fleetest footed man attached to the force, was started out with the official mail sack Thursday morning. The new police orders will cause that sack to go up the river as never a mail sack went over the ice to the coast before. Fleet-footed McBeth will carry it but to Indian river and will make all the speed possible without a stop. Whether he gets there night or day, within 15 minutes of his arrival that sack must be again on its way with fresh men and dogs to the next post. It is the intention that the official mail shall not stop night or day for longer than 15 minutes until it reaches the coast.

The result of this relay system of men and dogs is that there will be more regular communication with Ottawa than even in summer time.

Money to Loan on gilt edge security. Apply at Nugget office.

The Klondike Nugget

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY

On Wednesday and Saturday

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, DECEMBER 3, 1906

NOTICE

When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a minimum 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 Nugget has a regular carrier and express service covering Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunter, Sulphur and Dominion creeks and tributaries. Mail orders taken and prompt delivery guaranteed on all the above. Orders for delivery of papers, mail of express may be left at this office or given to creek agents.

RICHARDSON AND HIS MAIL SACKS.

A successful merchant who had amassed a fortune was once asked which of his rules of conduct it was to which he most attributed his success. His reply was that if in any one thing he had been fortunate it was in avoiding "Jonahs." Pressed for an explanation he said that while not at all superstitious he believed some men to be born so unlucky their presence would always sink the ship. This was never truer than of Richardson, the man whom year after year the United States government has chosen to carry Alaskan mails to the poor fellows isolated by natural barriers in the frozen regions of the great and dreary North. Never was there a greater "Jonah" in the business, for while tens of thousands of men have passed in and out of Dawson, some with cargoes many tons in weight and most with not much less than a ton, this travesty upon a mail carrier in two years has never reached his destination with a single sack of mail. Still, there was one ray of light in the darkness of the situation—the Canadian government continued to send in by the police and several mails were received last winter in Dawson. But alas! almost the last word received before the freeze-up of the river was that this government had joined in the procession and that the great "Jonah" of the West had secured the contract for bringing the Canadian mail also. By virtue of his contract his myriads seized upon the mail sacks for Dawson then lying at Skaguay even before the last steamer had been stopped by the ice and the result was the Ora on her last trip down with nothing but the owner's mail. If this "hoodoo," this "Jonah" of a Richardson ever arrives in Dawson he had better pass by some other name for of all men this pretended mail carrier who never carries mail has done most to place in the heart of every man here a horror of this Arctic isolation. What he has done with the tons of mail delivered to him in the last two years no mortal man but himself knows. On August last he left Seattle with a consignment of mail for this country and valiantly put himself upon record in the public prints as "determined to do or to die in the attempt." The cheap bravado of this speech was only equalled by the weakness of his head and heart, for while many hundreds of men and thousands of tons of freight have passed from Seattle to Dawson since then by both land and water routes no Richardson has put in an appearance though reported to be but 300 miles down the river over two months ago. Private individuals will pass in and out over the ice by the score all winter long, and some will sled large loads of valuable merchandise, but unless some one comes to our rescue it is doubtful if we receive a single letter by the Richardson route. After his last winter's failures this man Richardson had the audacity to return to the States and Canada and pose as the hero of a thousand Alaskan misadventures. He sought the newspaper interviewers and into their greedy ears poured his great tales of woe incurred in his performance of hazardous duties in behalf of humanity. Returning Klondik-

ers who disparaged Richardson's alleged heroism were put down as "sore-heads," and to cap the climax the Canadian government has joined hands with the United States in honoring this hero of a thousand accidents and hairbreadth escapes—all incurred while seated by some good warm fire in some comfortable road house—with a contract good for two years.

How little the government believes in the man they have chosen to perpetrate this injury upon us is evidenced by themselves standing in and out all official mail by their own private carriers. Communication between Dawson officials and the Ottawa authorities is not over frequent but regular and never interrupted. Corporal Richardson of the N. W. M. P. is away and beyond Selkirk now with a bag of letters, and soon many Canadian hearts will be made glad by words of good cheer from their loved ones so far away. Corporal Richardson will either return from the coast with more official mail or will meet some one else coming in with it so that the officials here will hear from the outside before the lapse of any great length of time. Meanwhile there is growing upon the rank and file here the same feeling of horror only in lesser degree which entombed miners might be expected to feel if a shaft fell in and severed all connections with the rest of the world. Richardson, the mail contractor has a whole lot of anxious unhappiness to answer for and the worst punishment would be to put him where he could not communicate with any one he knew for the next two or three years.

INCORPORATION.

"To be or not to be" is the all absorbing question just at present among the few of our people who have time and sufficient public spiritedness to study these matters at all. Very few Dawsonites but admit the need of self-government for Dawson, but we have yet to meet the first gentleman outside of the government or government influence who does not think Dawson had better remain without self-government than accept the semi-control of our own affairs offered us by the council of the Yukon territory. The position taken by our government is that our population is wholly migratory and that in surrendering absolutely the control of Dawson they would be losing largely their grasp on the Yukon.

In fairness to the council we must admit the first premise, but in the fact of our migratory nature we see no danger. We believe sincerely that the character of our people is such, if the government withdrew every official, every policeman and every soldier tomorrow without notice, in 24 hours the machinery of government would again be running smoothly and satisfactorily. As long as the gateways of Forty Mile and Bennett are guarded against an invasion of criminals as at present, we can proudly boast of having the most crime-free population of any province or state upon the continent, and that man for man, notwithstanding our migratory nature, we are more peculiarly fitted for unlimited control of our own affairs than any bunch of 16,000 thousand men which can be pointed out today in America.

As for the second premise that in surrendering Dawson the control of Yukon affairs would be largely lost, it cannot be admitted. True, a great proportion of the responsibility would be shifted from official shoulders onto the shoulders of our citizens, but in our humble opinion the officials themselves would not object to that. Under Dominion laws Canada never loses her hold upon an incorporated city, while beyond the city limits her powers would be absolute as ever. The fact is it would be a decidedly unbusinesslike act for Dawson to accept anything less than full incorporation. A merchant would be in a poor way unless the employees of his store were dischargeable by himself. The mounted police force itself could never have reached its present state of efficiency had not every subordinate been strictly and instantly accountable to the gentleman in charge of police affairs for his every act. How then can it be asked of Dawson that she

accept an incorporation ordinance by virtue of which she will be minus the greater half of her powers, viz., constabulary and police courts. There are many things to be done to ameliorate conditions here, and we should simply be forfeiting all rights of protest or prayer. The invariable answer would be: "Gentlemen you have only yourselves to blame; you are in charge yourselves."

DISCUSSION WILL BRING REDRESS.

The thoughtful communication from "A Britisher" in the last issue of the Nugget is worthy of careful perusal by every one who is interested in the future of this district. It must be obvious to the mind of the least observant that through some agency or other the development of the vast resources of the Klondike country is not progressing as it should. To get at the bottom of the difficulty and then to suggest practical means for remedying it is a task to which thinking men may well give their most careful consideration.

It is along these lines that our correspondent speaks and what he says carries with it the weight of authority, for his views are the result of years of experience and observation in other mining communities.

He dwells with particular stress upon the laws that were enforced in British Columbia during its early mining days and proves conclusively that the government in weighing down the Klondike country with its present burdensome regulations did so with a full knowledge of what the country actually required.

Attempts were made to fasten upon the miners of British Columbia laws similar to those inflicted upon us, but when it was shown how unjust they were, other and better laws were framed to take their place. For instance a royalty tax was placed upon the output but was subsequently removed for the same reason that the Klondike royalty should be removed, viz., the industry could not flourish when hampered with the tax.

Again the revenue which the government derived from the miners was expended in the immediate locality where it was collected, in the construction of public trails, bridges, etc. In this district unhappily, the government's responsibility to the public seems to cease when the revenue has been collected. When it comes to a question of making public improvements and thereby facilitating the work of developing our resources, the government's functions are farmed out to private corporations with results of which the public is fully aware.

We are glad to see a growing disposition among the miners to come forward with expressions of opinion upon these matters. It will only be through continual and unintermitting discussion that a change of policy upon the part of the government will be secured. Wrongful legislation can last only when the people themselves remain in a condition of apathy. Stirred up by a knowledge of impositions under which they suffer they can demand and secure redress.

WANTED, A BRET HARTE.

The Klondike country will never reach its true position in the eyes of the world until the imaginative genius of novelist and poet is brought to bear upon it. Events in past history similar to what residents of this country have witnessed during the past 18 months have invariably acted as a stimulant to writers and resulted in contributions to the field of literature worthy of lasting fame.

Fennimore Cooper has done more to preserve in the minds of American youth a remembrance of the stirring scenes incidental to the settling of the middle Eastern and Central states than all the histories that ever have been written, and Bret Harte though after a different manner has performed a similar service for the extreme western portion of the United States.

The settlement and development of the Klondike gold fields will lack in large measure the tragic element that entered so largely into the adventures of the early Ohio and California settlers. It would be very difficult for the most

imaginative to conjure up a picture of the Indians to whom we are accustomed, executing a scalp dance or plotting, for instance, the destruction of Dawson and the massacre of its inhabitants.

Such features as these most backing to the writer who seeks the Klondike as the fountain head of his inspiration. But aside from the tragic almost every other element of the story teller's material is here ready at hand and an almost unlimited field for his talent awaits him. Without doubt, a Bret Harte will be forthcoming to take advantage of the situation, for these never yet was an opportunity which did not produce its man.

NORTHWEST EXPRESS CO.

Commencing Dec. 6 will run dog teams Dawson to Bennett
Every 10 days, carrying passengers and mail. Road houses and well stocked relay stations en route. Experienced drivers. Leave mail at office on case of N. G. Co. Fairview Hotel and Keegan Cafe. For further information apply to G. F. Smith, Mgr., 234 Front St.

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Skilled Nursing and Home Comforts. Number of patients limited. Bring blankets. Apply to DR. SCOTT, of Washington, D. C., U. S. A near cor. 8th St. and 5th Ave.

Freighting

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THE NUGGET EXPRESS

Main Office in Pete McDonald's Phoenix

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INDEPENDENT

The "Nugget"

DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER

The best and most accurate history of the Klondike country that ever will be written will be found in the files of the NUGGET. Every miner should have the NUGGET in his cabin. Delivered regularly by carrier on all creeks.

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are the very latest. Prompt Attention Given to All Orders

Letter Paper, Note Paper,

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Three doors north of N. A. T. & T. Co.

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UP-RIVER NEWS OF THE CREEKS.

New Creeks Stampeded, Staked and Recorded in a Hurry.

A Budget of Staked Claims in the South - Strikes on Half-Dozen Creeks - Nuggets From Thistle and Scroggie.

Discovery claim on Thistle creek has had three holes sunk to bedrock. Mr. J. McCarty arrived in Dawson the latter end of last week and reports the three shafts 325 feet in extent and from the dirt at the bottom 1375 in good dust was taken. He further reports that claims around discovery are not being offered for sale, and that \$20,000 does not tempt the owners. Buyers with \$5,000 have to go as far as 80 below, to find anyone to talk to.

On his way up McCarty reports overtaking Dan Staley, footsore and lame. Staley had two days start but had overdone it already in attempting to beat the record out. Dan says he proposed to wait for warm weather and beat back to Dawson. He thinks he'll have enough of ice-travelling before he reaches the coast to last a lifetime.

Robert Patterson came in Sunday from Selkirk accompanied by Will Stone and J. Carroll. They report a temperature up there last week as low as 58 below. At Selkirk Koorler had reported a strike up that river, as high as 80 cents to the pan. Fifteen miles above Thistle creek, Tulare creek empties into the Yukon and a great many miners believe it cuts the same gold belt. It has been stampeded and staked and nuggets weighing as high as 75 to 80 cents are being taken out.

"Frisco creek, emptying into the Yukon 20 miles above Selkirk, has been stampeded and staked. Ballarat creek also in that neighborhood has been stampeded, though no results are reported from the two latter creeks.

Thistle creek is reported well off being taken out of one prospect hole. Scroggie creek, across the divide from Thistle, is keeping up the pace, and a nugget weighing 432 was recently taken from the discovery claim, together with a lot of smaller ones.

Colonel Evans and party had a severe time in reaching Dawson. The first night out they benighted without making a stopping place. The second day out found open water at Selwyn, and a sudden rise in the river catching the party and immersing their outfits completely. The staks were gotten ashore, but not before the colonel had broken through to the waist and the entire party had been more or less in the dangerous water. Before they could freeze, a convenient cabin was reached and there the party laid for days in an attempt to dry out. Two of the party with the official mail sack were left behind to follow, and the colonel and captain struck out alone for Dawson.

The party met Corporal Richardson and party just above Selwyn. None of the upriver travelers had left Selkirk for the upper river. The colonel expects to leave for Selkirk again on Saturday, or not later than Monday.

From the colonel we learn that there were some 15 sacks of first-class mail caught in the ice five miles above Selkirk, when the floe stopped. The mail has been started upon dog sleds and may be looked for any day. Selkirk lots were placed upon sale October 1st, but since then some nine buildings have been started and the British-American Trading Co. has a large store. Two hotels have been completed for travelers.

The substitution of Mr. Edward Fenster as gold commissioner for Mr. Gordon Hunter was done very quickly upon the final decision of the latter gentleman not to act. Mr. Fenster was instantly notified and had but one hour to prepare himself for his long and venturesome trip. The gentleman will find himself strangely welcome at Dawson.

Diamond creek is a fork of Twelve-mile and enters that stream some 13 miles above Kenady creek. A Mr. Dietz made the discovery and on Friday night of last week the creek was overrun with stampedes and claims were staked off. It is reported upon excellent authority that upon the discovery claim, at the depth of 12 feet, \$140 to the pan was found.

Creek Items.

Geo. Gaisford, of No. 7 below on Bonanza seems to be followed by hard luck. In the last week of September he lost a scow load of merchandise representing some \$15,000 in Lake LeBarge and now to cap the climax fire visited his cabin on Saturday last and completely gutted the building, destroying all of his provisions and clothing. Mr. Gaisford had left for Dawson and Mrs. Gaisford had stepped out to a neighbor's for a few moments when his brother was aroused by the smell of smoke issuing through the walls of his cabin which adjoins. Rushing outside he saw the whole of his brother's home a mass of flames. Very little was saved and it was with difficulty that C. C. Gaisford saved his own home. The loss amounts to about \$500 and comes rather hard on Mr. Gaisford at this time.

No. 6 below upper on Dominion is proving itself to be a rich one. Mr. Johnson reports two pans of \$275 and \$9.75. In one of the pans a cube of tin ore about a half inch in diameter was found.

Ed. Davis of North Yakima, who is working a lay of 30-31 below on Bonanza, is blessed with a nameless who does not always behave himself. Mr. Davis is greatly annoyed over the arrest of his double for stealing and wants his friends to understand that he is not the one who has been misbehaving himself.

Quite a stampede occurred last Friday and Saturday to the benches off Big Skookum and on French Hill.

Lower Bonanza is showing up better every

day and there is every reason to hope that next summer will show good returns. Mr. Brady is opening up No. 82 for ground sluicing also Mr. Hill of 81.

A sad accident occurred on No. 20 above on Sulphur Saturday last when Teddy Martin had his skull fractured by a bucket falling on him from the windlass. In some unaccountable way the bucket broke away and struck him before the man on top could notify him of his danger. At least reports the patient was still alive but little hope is entertained for his recovery.

There have occurred this week two stampedes to the upper Klondike river. The accounts of the strike are too fabulous for publication until verified.

Travel upon the Hunker creek trail was unusually heavy last Tuesday. Considerable difficulty is being experienced upon Hunker during the present mild weather on account of water running in the shafts. Hunker and Dominion roadhouses report business very dull.

Lombard is yet an unknown quantity; but little work has been done upon it thus far. What holes have been sunk there struck too close to the edge of the rimrock. Work is being pushed in sinking further back.

J. O. Sullivan, on No. 6 above on Hunker, has staked it good. In one shaft he has four feet of dirt which runs from 200 to 40 to the pan; the other shaft shows two feet that yields in chosen spots \$2.50 to the pan, with one foot of gravel just above that runs \$1.

John S. Williams' claim, No. 35 below on Hunker, has developed still greater richness during the last ten days. In addition to four shafts down and connected he has a tunnel in from the side of the hill, running 100 feet. He brings his pay dirt out with wheelbarrow, and uses his bulldozers and other waste to wait the tunnel. Week before last Mr. Williams by means of a "baby rocker" cleaned up 28 ounces from eight flour sacks of dirt. Several days later from three boxes holding less than a bushel, he cleaned up 8 ozs. and 18 pwt. This was the scrapings of bed rock. His pay streak is 20 inches to two feet in depth and of yet undetermined width. Mr. Williams is a miner of 39 years' experience and hails from Nova Scotia. He began by prospecting on benches on various creeks until he located No. 35. Mr. Williams was, what is present in working with his other owner of bench claim No. 37 below which has also developed good pay.

Messrs. J. B. Ellis and S. J. Bally, assisted by Mr. Beck and M. Solding have lately completed a new "short cut" trail, beginning on the Klondike river one and a half miles down the river from the mouth of Hunker, and joining the old trail at the "Catch Up" house. Messrs. Ellis & Bally are proprietors of the new road house the "Northern Light Inn" located upon the trail where it crosses Hunker creek.

Mr. Chisholm, on No. 3 above upper on Dominion, has good pay. Colors can be easily distinguished in a handful of dirt taken from the dump.

We have it on good authority that a good strike has been made on 8 below upper, also on 5 and 7 above upper, Dominion.

Messrs. G. W. F. Johnson and J. E. McAlpin, owners of No. 5 below upper on Dominion, have made a good strike. They have four notes down. The paying gravel strata is four feet in width. The gold is very coarse; several test pans taken at random showed as high as \$5. Elated by this strike the owners voluntarily give the nine men working for them a liberal increase in salary which was greatly appreciated by them.

The Bodega on Fire.

A bonfire on Sunday afternoon occurred at the "Bodega" of which Messrs. Chenoweth and Wilson are proprietors, which had it not been for the most fortunate circumstances might have proven disastrous in its results. Ben Hooper, the porter, was engaged at the moment on the second floor in the club room, when observing the odor of smouldering wood, visited the front room only to find the roof in a blaze, giving the alarm immediately. The fire department was promptly on the ground, and the chemists soon had the threatening flames under subjection; not, however, until the handsomely furnished saloon with its fixtures had been damaged to the extent of some \$2,000. Sparks from the fire had found their way into the dry moss and caused the burning.

Why They Are Not Rich.

A NUGGET representative on the creek was just in time to hear an amusing conversation the other day between employees of the Bonanza tramway and some ladies selling tickets for the reading-room benefit at the Forks.

"Want tickets for the concert?" was asked.

"Got no money," was answered, sententiously.

"What's the reason?"

"No pay-day yet."

"That's strange. It seems as though they would be making enough to pay you off every night."

"So they would be if the Nugget would leave them alone. There's a big difference between one cent and a half a cent a pound."

The conversation followed the above lines for a few moments and ended by a trade-concert tickets for toll-road tickets.

A Good Map for 50 Cents. The Mine Exchange Map of the Klondike Gold Fields, should be in the hands of every miner. For sale at the Nugget office. Price 50 cents.

Notice. All births, death and marriages must be reported to Captain Belcher, registrar of births, deaths and marriages. Non-compliance with this order will subject the offender to penalty.

A minstrel show in aid of St. Mary's is to be given on Christmas night at the Tivoli.

OUTFIT LOST ON BLACK RIVER.

Seven Thousand Dollars in Cash Went to the Bottom.

Mr. J. Berry's Boat Is Upset and the Owner Sees His Property Disappear—Nothing of Value Was Recovered.

Messrs. John Manning and M. J. Berry are old time Black Hills acquaintances. Mr. Manning is now in Dawson and Mr. Berry is down the Yukon where he went before the freeze-up to explore the Black River. Up-river travelers have just brought in a letter and a package from Berry which relates a considerable tale of woe. He had succeeded in making his way a considerable distance up the river when all of a sudden what appeared to be a waterspout burst over the boat and the men on the bank saw everything they had in the world disappear from sight. Berry lost a large outfit, all his clothes in the pockets of which was \$7,000 in money and a large diamond ring valued at \$1,000. In a short time a dunnage bag appeared floating upon the surface and was the only thing saved. In the bag were some old clothes containing a very valuable gold watch which Berry had tried to set going again with a jack-knife and whatever tools he happened to find around after the loss. The result was a double handful of loose wheels which wouldn't go back into the small space enclosed by the lids of the case. The pieces were done up in a package and sent to Mr. Manning who had the watch fixed at a cost of \$70. The latter gentleman also sent his unlucky friend post-haste \$1,000 and an order on the company store at Cadahy for grub to any amount wanted.

Physical Training.

"Did you ever see a man in training for a sparring contest or a prize fight? If not you have failed to see the human animal at his very best point of physical development. In the ring you may see strength, science and endurance, but you also see more or less exhaustion. You are also more or less worked up over the contest and all but a few of the spectators in the immediate neighborhood of the ring are looking on at a distance.

All this and much more was impressed upon the mind of the Nugget representative on Monday afternoon at Sam Barber's training quarters on Second avenue. The "Black Prince" and "Kik" Williams met in a 20-round go on Thursday night at the Monte Carlo, and Sam had the training, handling and managing of the affair for the Prince. Sam himself has acquired considerable of a reputation, first as a fighter, but of later years upon the Pacific coast as a trainer and second. In Dawson he has seconded most of the winners and but once the loser, though he appears in every important fight event in town.

The Prince is a young colored man of 25 who has been seen in Dawson a few times, the last time sparring Dick Agnew to a draw, Agnew being seconded by Sam Barber.

But this more especially of the physical training, for a contest that we care to speak. The scribe, by appointment, was ushered into the quarters and found the Prince sleeping soundly after his morning's spin up the Klondike a few miles and back. At the appointed time he was awakened and Sam, with one assistant, proceeded to work with him. A dash of tepid water on the face and the rapid exercise commenced. Running, jumping and exercise in every imaginable position was indulged in, and after half an hour of the fastest kind of work, the sweat commenced to run, though the wind showed that the past two weeks of work had not been wasted. Then the gloves were put on and nearly the next half hour was spent in instructions in heavy punching—now at the jaw, then the short ribs, until both the principal and second assistant were in a profuse perspiration. Then the sweater and other garments worn by the Prince were removed and the real work commenced. A tepid bath, a rub-down and a roll between heavy blankets and then a massage as energetic and thorough as ever man received. Witch-hazel and alcohol rubbed into the muscles with every part of the body kneaded and pounded until not a sign of stiffness remained—nothing but a picture of glowing health and a human animal in a state of physical perfection.

The Prince who looked a perfect model says that though he has been in many a contest he never before was trained down like a racehorse as now. Every muscle and sinew stood out flexible, strong, yet hard enough to withstand any blows received from a strong opponent.

Attending down like that administered by the veteran Sam Barber, is worth many hundreds to a man even if he never entered the ring at all. It is simply hard work without exhaustion, guided scientifically by one versed in athletics, with perfect sanitary conditions, dieting and bathing. Given a healthy subject to work upon and these concomitants raise the body to the highest standard of health and strength that is capable of. After such a course of training a man cannot very well be injured in the ring, no matter what his opponent may be. The exhaustion is quickly recovered from and the effect of blows passes like water off a duck's back.

Speaking of physical training of the foregoing character reminds the scribe that others in town beside the page are indulging in it—some for one complaint and some for another, and the improved physical appearance of some of our citizens who before could not go outdoors without taking a fresh cold, is most marked.

Every Wednesday and Saturday the Nugget is delivered to subscribers. \$2.00 per month.

H. E. STUMER

Manufactures and Dealer in Woven Wire Springs, Mattresses, Pillows, Bed Lounges, Couches and Draperies. All kinds of Upholstering Work and Repairing. Doyle Building, cor. 3rd St. and 2nd Ave.

THE PIONEER

DANMORE, SPENCE & McPHER, Proprietors. BEST GRADES OF SCOTCH and CANADIAN WHISKIES. And the Old Favorite Brand of JACK McQUESTIAN CIGARS.

THE AURORA

Tom GAMBOLD, Proprietor. COR. FRONT AND SECOND STREET. Headquarters for BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS. Mixed Drinks a Specialty.

ELDORADO SALOON

WALL, McKENNEY & YOUNG, Proprietors. KLONDIKE CITY. Finest Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

The "Monte Carlo"

FINEST BAR IN DAWSON. QUALITY OF WINES AND LIQUORS THE HIGHEST. Mixed Drinks a Specialty. HIGHEST GRADES OF CIGARS.

THE OPERA HOUSE

HARVEY WILSON & PETERSON, Proprietors. DAWSON. Headquarters for Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Mixed Drinks a Specialty.

THE BODEGA

223 First Avenue. Most Elegant Gentlemen's Resort in Dawson.

LOUIS SECKELS

ASSAYER AND ANALYTICAL CHEMIST. Gold Melted into Bars. All Work Guaranteed. 4th St., adjoining new Regina Club Hotel.

THE NORTHERN

HARRY ANN & CO. Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Expert Mixologists. MINING HEADQUARTERS. FRONT STREET. DAWSON.

YUKON SAW MILL CO.

First Quality Matched, Dressed, Rustic, Roofing and Rough Lumber. House Logs Furnished, Cordwood, etc. Ordered filled promptly.

Alaska Exploration Co.

Operating the elegant river steamers LEON, LINDA AND ARNOLD. Connecting with Palatial Ocean Steamers. At St. Michael, Direct for San Francisco, Cal. We are in the field for business. Our stores and warehouses are now in course of construction at Dawson and other points along the Yukon river. L. E. YULDA, Agent.

STANDARD OIL CO.

Are Prepared to Deliver COAL OIL, LUBRICATING OILS and Electric Light and Granite Candles OF ANY OF THE CREEKS. Give your orders to the Nugget Express Co's Driver.

Dawson Furniture Co.

FINEST LINE OF FURNITURE IN DAWSON. Beds and Bedding Houses a Specialty. OFFICE SALOON AND BANQUET CHAIRS. Office, 4th Ave., opp. Regina Club.

Advertisement for Nugget Express, including services like mail, express, and various goods. Mentions 'Nugget' and 'Nugget Paper'.

THE FRIENDS MET ONCE MORE.

Chee Charko and Sour Dough Exchange Further Experiences.

The Boys Found a New Creek But Dida's Want to Tell Where Until They Had Recorded—They Had Been There Before.

"I see that there are going to be changes in the gold commissioner's office pretty soon," said Mr. Chee Charko upon meeting his friend Sour Dough in a box at the Tivoli one evening last week.

"Yes! yes!" replied Sour in a forced whisper, "but don't talk so loud; we've got business there tomorrow and our chances are slim if he ever suspects that we are glad he's going."

"Why, you don't think he would deliberately throw the case if he thought we were hostile?"

"Deliberate nothing," said Sour emphatically "impulse would dictate reason as usual and then some interested hanger-on would speak out about the 'disinterested honesty' of the man as though it made a particle of difference to you or I whether he gets it or someone else as long as we lose it. But, say! you didn't hear about Billy's 'did you?' and Sour's face commenced to relax into his smiling substitute for a laugh.

"Yes," said Chee, thoughtfully, "I think I know something about him. I guess it's him I heard of finding a new creek."

"Whist!" replied Sour leaning forward and placing a finger over his lips. "He went up to record yesterday." Sour was evidently much amused at the recollection, but wary that he be overheard. "You see we decided not to record until the new gold commissioner came in; but I guess he's blocked up in the ice somewhere and Billy not uneasy at last at having to wait so long. Well, Billy thought he would feel how the land lay. I want to record a claim," says Billy. "Go to the recorder," says the gold commissioner. "But this is a discovery," says Billy. "Can't help that," says the commissioner, getting cross at once. Billy breathed hard and says: "This discovery is on a new creek and I'm the only one knows anything about it. I've worked hard locating it, and I only want it recorded." "Is it any good?" says the commissioner, getting interested. Billy pulls out a bottle of gold and tells him that is simply a prospect. "Tell me where the creek is and what's its name," says the gold commissioner, taking out a form and proceeding to fill it out. "I'm calling it after myself," says Billy. "Now," says the commissioner, "draw me a map, and show me where it is." "Oh, no," says Billy, "you record it first, and then I'll make you a map." The upshot of the matter was that he got hostile at once, while Billy got mad. You see, Billy was bound he would not give the location away until he had something in the way of a recording paper to protect himself with, while the official was equally determined to have the map of the new strike and wouldn't guarantee the discoverer his claim even then. The upshot was the worst dressing down you ever heard of, and Sour laid back and silently chuckled with intense amusement.

"What did he say?" asked Chee, leaning forward and listening intently. "Why, Billy just turned loose and says: 'I'll not tell you where it is till you record it. You're all a lot of te-rum, te-rum, te-rum, and you want to get the te-rummed map, and put me off for a day or two, and then, te-rum if, when I go out on the te-rum, te-rummed creek, I'll find it staked from one end to the other. If you won't record the te-rummed claim, I'll take it to Ottawa,' and Billy marched out, feeling that he had done a good stroke of business in saving his secret to himself."

IT IS A MODEL.

The Svendsgaard Anglo-American Hospital in Every Detail.

While passing down Second Avenue on Friday a NUGGET representative, attracted by a large two story building bearing the sign "Svendsgaard's Anglo-American Hospital" stepped into the establishment that he might observe from personal inspection what a private hospital really was, and was more than amply repaid for the visit. The building, as previously intimated is two stories in height, substantially constructed of the best of large house logs, closely chinked and the utmost precaution observed to procure scientific and perfect ventilation. Entering the door one is immediately impressed with the cleanliness of the entire building. Every board fairly shines in glossy brightness, showing devotion to the art of restoring health. From the large reception hall, the entrance on the left leads into the superintendent's or hospital office, neatly furnished with everything necessary to the proper conduct of the business of the hospital. On the same floor is the dining room, and if anything would tempt back to activity the appetite of the weak and sickly it is the hospital table. Spotless white napkins, and but few private houses surpass the display of delicate patterned hand and china are decorating the adjacent sideboard, to which might be added bright new silverware of Rogers Bros. make. Next comes the bath room with running hot and cold water, damask and Turkish towels in abundance. In the rear is the kitchen with large range, capable of supplying every necessity. Perhaps the best words that could possibly be said of this kitchen are that it might be suggested that the best of housekeepers anywhere could profitably visit this department of Svendsgaard's hospital. Scrupulously clean tables, and floor fairly glistening in their scrubbing, and cooking utensils inside and

out that would serve as mirrors. In this connection it might be stated that all foods served by physicians to patients are thoroughly inspected, not only for quality, but for the highest qualities are used, the object being to serve to patients, articles chemically as well as commercially pure. Private rooms for patients occupy the remaining space on the first floor. The second floor is the ward room, and when one sees the comfortable beds, with spotless white pillow slips and sheets, and the blankets used, they might almost wish themselves a patient, that they might occupy the box mattresses—all the very best that money can buy. The rules of the establishment might be termed severe as to cleanliness and ventilation. While the hospital has two physicians, Drs. Catto and Cashed, the hospital is entirely non-sectarian in character and every patient may select and have visit him his own physician. The convenience of the hospital location is another desideratum, convenient for the patient, for the patient's friends, and for the attending physician, being situated directly back of the new hotel on Second Avenue, and almost in the central part of the city. The public when in the vicinity should, on any Sunday afternoon step into the hospital where a visit of inspection is always invited and visitors made perfectly welcome, and we are satisfied they will be more than surprised at what they will see in this model establishment in the valley of the Yukon.

On December 6th.

On the evening of December 6th the talent of Dawson, both amateur and professional, give a benefit entertainment to the Newman children who have appeared at every benefit in Dawson since their advent last spring. Upon that evening benefit rates will prevail at the Monte Carlo and the popularity of the little folks is such as to guarantee a house with "standing room only" to late comers. Several boxes have already been bespoken and tickets are now on sale.

A Campaigner's Dinner.

Although within the comfortable and commodious residence of Captain J. E. Hansen, a dinner was served Monday evening, which was novel in its features, and had it not been for the attendant surrounding, complete in their details, might properly be termed a campaigner's dinner. The services of the accomplished chef presiding over the cuisine department of the captain's household were temporarily dispensed with, and the gentleman of commercial affairs, equal to almost all emergencies acted as cook as well as host. As unimportant details of his deal and business, with only the aid of a kettle full of hot water, a dinner was laid consisting of five courses. No knives, forks, or seasoning used—the only articles employed in the preparation thereof being the separate utensils and spoons.

Taking down what are termed four "cartridges," soups, meat and vegetables, vegetables and chocolate, were in a few minutes ready for the guests—and most delicious they were. The "cartridges," which are small tin pocketbooks, contain what are known as "Bovril concentrated foods." Bovril differs from the old form of "beef tea" because of the high quality of the meat.

These foods are used in the commissary of the British army, for emergency marches and quick campaigns, each cartridge containing rations, wholesome and strengthening, for one man for two days, or two men, of course, for one day.

As explained by Captain Hansen, who has had wide experience in provisioning men, as navigator, explorer and traveler, they are specially adapted to prospectors, miners, surveyors, etc., their lightness, essential, while the most excellent in diet, is especially making them most palatable. We can readily understand how the artistic chef must at first feel that his profession is endangered by the simple aid of the steaming kettle; still, that is not the purpose of Bovril, being simply campaigning foods of high nutritive value. It is needless to say that the accomplished chef of Captain Hansen was all that could be desired, and his reputation as a cook is as firmly established as it is as manager of a big concern with vast details, evidenced by the testimony of those participating in the social feast the general host had prepared from red and blue "cartridges." We don't know but what the same party could be induced to repeat it again.

Have You Tasted It?

If you have never tried the coffee at the Pullman Cafe, you have missed it. Just as mother used to make it, and with cream—not milk—in it. Mr. Armstrong buys only the best of Mocha and Java coffee, in the bean, grinds it in his own Cafe, and there you have the best cup of coffee in this city. Messrs. Fred W. Martin and Howard Johnson, the day and night cooks know how to make coffee, and don't you forget that fact.

Regular Service to the Outside.

Attention is called to the card on page 2 of this paper of the Northwest Express Co., which has established a regular tea day service between Dawson and Bennett, carrying passengers and mail with well organized road houses at regular intervals, and experienced drivers. The Nugget Express team on the several creeks will collect any mail for the outside, for this service which is a guarantee of entire responsibility.

Reflector lamps at J. H. Holme & Co., opposite Fairview hotel on Second St.

Secure reserved and box seats at Kelly's drug store for the Wondroscope. Next Sunday at the Monte Carlo.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a certain note made by me in favor of Mrs. Matilda Rothwelder, dated on or about the 6th day of Nov., 1898, for \$500.00, payable on or about the 1st day of May, 1899, is illegal, and that I will not be responsible or held liable on said note. [Signed] J. N. Gibson. Dawson, Nov. 26, 1898.

Mail and Passengers for the Outside.

On December 10th Mr. T. G. Wilson will leave for the outside carrying mail and express matter. Being provided with good dog teams can take one or two passengers. Wilson is the only man that made two round-trips over the ice last winter, so it goes without saying that anything entrusted to his care will reach its destination. Leave letters at Nugget office, Yukon hotel or Goodwin Bros.

Prof Trenneman will give an exhibition of club swinging in conjunction with the Wondroscope next Sunday at the Monte Carlo.

Mr. Tracy will sing more of his popular illustrated songs next Sunday at the Wondroscope exhibition at the Monte Carlo. He will be assisted by a quartette. Reserved seats at Kelly's drug store.

There is a fine line of patent medicines at the Pioneer Drug Store. E. Shoff, prop'r, cor. Second Avenue and Second Street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—One of the best-paying laundries in Dawson. Owner sick and must sell. Apply at this office.

NEW MONTE CARLO THEATRE TUESDAY, DEC. 6

Grand Benefit Entertainment in honor of the Newman Children THE PULLMAN BAR AND CAFE.

J. R. ARMSTRONG, Prop'r. D. K. HOWARD, Manager. 262 1st Ave., opp. Oatley Sisters.

Tivoli Theatre ONLY FIRST CLASS THEATRE IN DAWSON.

ROBERT BLEI AND JOE COOPER, PROP'RS. Week of Nov. 21. SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF CAD WILSON AND GALAXY OF NEW STARS.

NEW PICTURES THE WONDROSCOPE

Next Sunday at the Monte Carlo Reserved Seats at Kelly's Drug Store.

North American Transportation & Trading Co. MERCHANTS AND CARRIERS

Miners' Supplies a Specialty. Jobbing Trade Solicited. ALL OUR GOODS GUARANTEED

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE CAPITAL PAID UP \$6,000,000

In addition to the present office next the Barracks this bank has opened a branch office on 3rd Street, in the Alaska Commercial Company's new office building.

A General Banking Business will be Done at Both Offices. H. T. WILLS, Manager.

Svendsgaard's Drug Store

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOSPITAL EACH THE BEST IN TOWN

THE BREWERY SALOON

Bar Fixtures, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, together with Large Assortment of Blankets, Robes etc., For Sale. Apply FRANK LORY, Dawson City Hotel

THE AURORA RESTAURANT

DAVID A. GAINES, PROPRIETOR. The Cosiest Place in Town. Strictly First Class. FOUR PRIVATE ROOMS FOR LADIES.

THE PHOENIX BAR, RECEPTION ROOMS AND DANCING.

F. A. McDONALD, Proprietor. "YOU KNOW THE REST"

The Fairview DAWSON'S FINEST HOTEL

MISS E. A. MULRONEY, Prop'r. AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN. STRICTLY FIRST CLASS. ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

GO TO THE YUKON FUR MAN'G CO., LTD.

Fine Fur Robes, Meccasias, Shoe Packs, Caps, Gloves, Mitts and Fur Trimmings. 88 First Avenue, Opposite the Fairview.

S.-Y. T. CO. SEATTLE-YUKON TRANSPORTATION CO.

W. D. WOOD, Pres., Seattle. CARRIERS AND TRADERS. STAPLE AND FANCY PROVISIONS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. For rates, prices and other information call on W. TROLLER, AGENT, S.-Y. T. Building, Water Front, West of A. C. Store.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS GIBBOURD, SHERIDAN & DE JOURNELL, Attorneys, Barristers and Notaries Public. Offices: Victoria House, First Avenue and Second Street.

PATTELLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Solicitors. Notaries, Conveyancers, etc.; offices, A. C. Building. Money to loan.

C. M. WOODWORTH, M. A., I. L. L. B., Advocate, Solicitor, Commissioner, Notary, etc. Five years' practice in Northwest Territory. Room 3, A. C. Office Building.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers. Offices, opposite Monte Carlo, Front Street.

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, Commissioners, etc.; Office, the A. C. Office Building, 3rd St., Dawson.

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FOUND—Large St. Bernard dog. White, with red spots. Owner can secure same by paying charges. Cliff House, near mouth of Bear Cr.

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