

# THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 44

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

300 Doz. Collars  
Ten Styles  
25 Cents Each.  
CUFFS  
50 Cents a Pair.  
Dress Shirts & Ties  
Patent Leather Shoes.  
SARGENT & PINSKA,  
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

## Going Out?

If You Pay Your Fare to Whitehorse It will cost you \$150—Now

## Let Me Show You

A little scheme—You can buy a wheel from me for \$100, beat any team to Whitehorse and when you arrive at your destination sell the bike for at least \$50—therefore you save \$50. The wheels we sell are Bamblers, although we have others. You do not have to buy a brake.

SHINDLER The Hardware Man.

HARDWARE, BOILERS and HOISTS,  
STOVES and RANGES,  
—AT—

Holme, Miller & Co.

The Shop in Connection. 107 Front Street.

All sensible people who can rely upon their own judgment will ask for

Yakima Star  
Creamery Butter

—PACKED BY—  
J. & T. ADAIR,  
DAWSON.

The Best in the market.

Portland Cafe

New Management  
Entirely Remodeled

Short Orders Cooked Right!

"The Best," Our Motto

Private Boxes  
C. J. Harwood, Prop.

## SOUTH END MERCANTILE COMPANY

A NEW CONCERN. NEW BUILDING.  
ALL NEW, FRESH GOODS

MINERS—On your way in to town get our pleasure outfit. Everything guaranteed this season's pack and manufacture. 2nd Ave. & 2nd St. South

## CHANGE OF TIME TABLE

### Orr & Tukey's Stage Line

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 22, 1900.  
...WILL RUN A...

#### DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES TO AND FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's. Building.....9:00 a. m.	From Forks, Office Opp. Gold Hill Hotel.....9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.	Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's, Bldg.....3:00 p. m.

ROYAL MAIL

Whilst we have an unexcelled line of CROCKERY that would be a credit to any city, we wish particularly to call your attention to a nice lot of CHINA

## Tea Sets

Which we are now showing.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

## CANNED GOODS

Flour and a Lot of Groceries Were Stolen From James Mitchell.

## GEORGE NICHOLS STANDS ACCUSED

Of Breaking Into Mitchell's Cabin and Stealing.

## THE GRUB NOW IN QUESTION.

Scow No. 592 Must Pay Salvage to the Men Who Tied It Up at Moosehide Last Summer.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

This morning in the territorial court before Justice Dugas the case of the crown against James George Nichols was heard, the accused having elected to be tried before a jury.

The charge, as summarized by Crown Prosecutor Wade to the jury, was that between the 1st of September and the 30th of October he broke into the house of James G. W. Mitchell, back of Dawson on the hill, and stole groceries to the amount of \$20.

Mr. Mitchell was the first witness called and testified as to the security of the lock and fastenings of the door. He said he was a claim owner on Eureka creek where he spent most of his time. A short time since he returned from his claim and found that a pickaxe had been used on his door with evident intent to break it open, and that augur holes had been bored about the bolt and staple which held the Yale lock in such a way as to allow them to be pulled out and the door opened. He detailed a long list of groceries which had been taken, and in the newly fallen snow were foot prints which he thought showed which way the goods had gone. The next day he swore out a search warrant and found in the cabin of the accused, some 20 or 30 feet distant, a number of the missing packages.

These things were produced and were identified by Mr. Mitchell.

Just before the calling of this case, the case of Regina vs. Riddle was called, but as there was some doubt as to the condition of the accused the hearing of the case was postponed.

In the court above this morning by Justice Craig was rendered the first decision ever handed down in Dawson by an admiralty court. The decision referred to was in the claim for salvage

against scow No. 592, the property of Mr. Hume.

The decision was verbally given and in effect gives judgment in favor of the plaintiffs, Willig, King and Lindsay, for 10 per cent of the value of the scow and cargo, which amounts to \$301.

The case is one which resulted from the breaking away of several scows and rafts from their moorings before the town last summer, when scow No. 592 broke away and started with its cargo of hay and groceries for some point down stream. The three plaintiffs went after the runaway scow and tied her up at the historic and romantic city of Moosehide, thereby preventing its further progress down the river and probable loss. The amount of the salvage is small, but the case has attracted considerable attention and given rise to more or less speculation because the question of salvage on the river has long been one of doubt and controversy.

## Police Court News.

Chief Stewart of the fire department, has very properly opened a campaign against the very prevalent evil of blocking the streets of the city with sleds, wood and a dozen other things with which many of the most public thoroughfares are lined several feet deep on either side. The chief says that in case it is necessary to make a run to a fire, the crowded condition of the streets and avenues at many points makes it dangerous to the lives of the drivers and renders the apparatus liable to total wreck.

For allowing a sleigh to repose for the night almost in the middle of the street F. A. Hadley was before Magistrate Scarth this morning. Hadley admitted the error of his way and was dismissed with a warning.

## Vessel Wrecked

"During the northeast gale which blew with almost hurricane force through the afternoon of October 6th, the Alaska Packer's Association bark Merom, Capt. Peterson, was driven on the rocks of Kadiak island, near Karluk, and totally wrecked," says the Post-Intelligencer of October 18.

"A sailor known as 'Dutch Bill' refused to leave the ship and went down with her to his death. A faithful dog stood by him on the deck and was carried down. A minute later the dog appeared among the wreckage and finally swam ashore. News of the disaster came on the Alaskan Packers' Association steam tender Kadika, Capt. Haven, which arrived from Karluk.

"The 15 surviving members of the Merom's crew had narrow escapes. More than half of them, including Capt. Peterson, a man 76 years of age, swam to the beach. Several were more or less cut and bruised by being thrown against the jagged rocks. The others clung to and were hauled in on a life line thrown out between the ship and the shore. 'Dutch Bill' had this privilege, but, despite the entreaties of his comrades, he refused to leave the vessel, as some believe, because of the temporary loss of his sober senses during the excitement consequent upon the disaster. The wreck of the bark carried with it the loss of her cargo of 12,000 cases of salmon, a portion of the pack of the company's Karluk canneries; also more or less damage to the rigging, fore and topsail yards of the ship Santa Clara, with which the ill-fated vessel got aground before she piled up on the Karluk rocks.

"The blow began about noon of October 6th. It increased in force until the Merom's anchors dragged, the chains finally parting at 3 p. m. Once adrift, nothing could save her. She swung over against the Santa Clara, which was at anchor, and further weighted down with 50,000 cases of salmon. After pounding the ship for a few minutes the bark freed herself, the gale carrying her hard upon the reef. In less than two hours she was a total wreck. Indeed, the Kadiak's officers report that by nightfall there was not a piece of the bark six feet long to be found.

"Three of the Merom's crew, Steward Simmons, Seaman Frank Linderberg and the vessel's colored boy, returned on the Kadiak.

"The Merom was a 1024-ton vessel, built at Bath, Me., in 1870. She is owned in San Francisco. Her dimensions were 179 feet and 37 feet beam. She sailed from San Francisco for Karluk, August 28th, with a cargo of 600 tons of coal for the company's canneries."

## An Engraving Department.

The Nugget has added to its already complete printing and binding plant an engraving department capable of turning out work of a similar order as that used for newspaper illustration on the outside. The cuts are made by the zinc etching process and the results of

a number of orders already taken have proven most satisfactory.

This is the only engraving plant in Dawson, and as progressive business houses are already looking for new features for successful advertising the Nugget's engraving department promises to be well patronized.

The most ambitious effort yet made in this line is a full page engraving which will constitute the title page of the holiday issue of the Nugget now in course of preparation.

A typical Klondike winter scene is presented, which will form a most attractive feature of the publication.

Other illustrations are being prepared for the holiday issue which promises to be throughout a handsome production.

Designs for any style of illustration will be made and cuts made therefrom at very reasonable rates. Advertisers are invited to call at the Nugget office and inspect the class of work which the newly installed engraving department is prepared to turn out.

## Bearing Fruit.

A few days ago the Nugget called attention to the fact that the matter of cleaning the glaciers from the various sidewalks would greatly improve their appearance. A few property owners acted on the suggestion and were given due credit for so doing. By yesterday morning the sidewalk cleaning spirit had become contagious and on First and Second avenues many men were at work and by evening there was good walking where formerly life was endangered by attempts to pass over the corduroy thoroughfare. Today the good work is being further prosecuted and by the middle of the week the sidewalks of the busiest streets will be as free from ice as they were in midsummer.

## Mum Is the Word

Yesterday afternoon after her interview with press representatives, Susie Vernon consulted an attorney who said this morning that she would probably cease talking about the recent murder trial in which she has been such a prominent figure.

Her adviser in the matter is the attorney who said this morning that his advice to her had been to remain altogether silent and non-committal on the subject of her evidence in the trial referred to and he supposed she would follow his advice.

A call at her room door failed to get any response from within.

## The Mail Arrives.

At a late hour last night the mail which passed Ogilvie in the morning, was delivered to the postoffice in this city. The consignment consisted in the neighborhood of 500 pounds, principally letters, very few papers being brought. Another mail is expected the latter part of the week. An outgoing consignment left here at an early hour this morning.

## The Weather.

The official weather report showed that the mercury sank to 30.5 degrees below zero last night. At 8 o'clock this morning it stood at 30, but rose several degrees during the day.

## Plenty of Fuel.

The increased demand for fuel at the barracks has been met by increased facilities for producing it, a second steam saw having been added to the royal reduction works. These mills are operated to hours every day, the work being performed by closely guarded prisoners. It is not, however, believed the guards have any great snap, as their duties are almost as arduous as are those of the men who perform the work.

Watch, jewelry and diamond work too difficult for ordinary mechanics, successfully handled at J. L. Sale & Co.

## The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

Guns and bikes repaired, skates sharpened, keys fitted and saws filed at Shindler's, "the hardware man." crt

## THIS YEAR AND LAST

Saloon Men Say There Are Less People Here Than a Year Ago.

BUT WITH MORE CASH PER HEAD.

Stock of General Supplies Greater Than Ever Before.

FREIGHTING ONLY IS CHEAPER

No Reduction in Price of Staple Commodities—City Advanced in Every Respect.

If the number of men now hanging around the numerous resorts of Dawson is to be taken as a basis on which to estimate the population of the city, there are not so many people here as at this time last year. It will be remembered that a year ago every club room in the city, and there were fully as many then as now, was packed to its full capacity every afternoon and night by a non-playing, hungry-looking crowd, many of whom, after hanging around a good part of the winter, either went to Nome or worked a short time on the creeks after which they floated down the river in small boats.

While the city is by no means free from loafers at present, the proprietors of the resorts assert that the number is much less than that of a year ago, and a larger per cent of this year's loafers have more money than had those of last winter. A dealer for whom this makes the third winter here, is authority for the statement that playing is better now than it was a year ago, although there is not so much plunging by the would-be bloods as there was then.

On the whole, Dawson is in much better condition in every respect than she was at this time last year. All kinds of supplies are more plentiful, while the quality is vastly superior, as a rule, to that of the stock of supplies of any winter in the previous history of the country.

It is a fact, however, that there is little apparent reduction in the cost of living. In fact, many things are higher now than a year ago, and but very few articles can be named on which the selling price has been lowered. Freight is very much lower now than then; which reduction is due to the fact that where there was one team a year ago, there are five now, while the amount of work to be done shows no appreciable increase. As regards the price of ordinary living, it will not average 5 per cent less than it was one year ago, if indeed, it is as cheap.

## Election Expenses.

Last evening when the 700 and odd pounds of mail matter arrived there was among it one of the several belated ballot boxes of the recent election. This particular box comes from Caribou, which is 264 miles from here, and therefore costs the government \$141 to transport to Dawson, as 25 cents per mile is allowed by ordinance for bringing in the boxes.

The box was delivered to the sheriff and later sent to join its companions which are locked up in one of the cells of the penitentiary for safe keeping.

Nellie Cashman has removed from the corner of Second avenue and Second street to her new store next to the Donovan hotel.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL

## Handsomeness Lined Tuxedo

Prince Albert and Cutaway Dress Suits

The Proper Dress for St. Andrew's Ball.

Men's High Grade Furnishings, Full Dress Linen Neckwear and Shoes. A SPECIALTY.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.



# SLORAH'S EVIDENCE

**Goes to Show That He Does Not Know How Pearl Mitchell Was Killed**

**BEING UNCONSCIOUS AT THE TIME**

**Rendered So by Blows on the Head and Neck.**

**SHE HIT HIM WITH THE GUN**

**And Everything Turned Black to Him—She Had Times Which She Called Cranky Spells.**

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.  
At the continuation of the hearing of the Slorah murder trial Saturday afternoon Mr. Wade again brought up the matter of the drinks which the witness Susie Vernon is said not to have taken during the night of October 22d, and the witness was recalled and stated that during the night in question she had taken a few glasses of wine but no whisky.

Mr. Bleeker wanted to reopen the examination of this witness, but was opposed by Mr. Wade. Much argument was heard on the point of law involved, and the matter was finally decided by Justice Dugas, who ruled that the witness could be questioned regarding matters upon which she had already been questioned. Mr. Bleeker wanted to know if the witness had not said to Mrs. Finger that she had not seen the shooting, as her head was covered at the time. She stated in reply that she had said that she had not seen the effect of the shots.

"Did you not say in the presence of Mrs. Finger, Josie Gordon and Cecil Marion that you did not see the shooting."

"I don't think I put it in that way. I don't remember what I said to Josie Gordon. I think I said I did not see him kill her. I think I also said she might have killed herself."

Robert Switzer, stenographer in the police court, was called and identified the copy of the stenographic report of the coroner's inquest, and Miss Vernon was further questioned concerning her statements made at the coroner's inquest, and said that at the time she was greatly excited and did not know exactly what she had said.

When asked why she had said to Josie Gordon immediately after the shooting, "Why did he do it?" she said that she probably said that without thinking much about it, further than believing that he had done it, "But perhaps he did not."

The taking of testimony for the defense then began and Dr. Sutherland, who helped perform the postmortem examination was called and testified concerning the wounds in the head of the deceased. The hole on the inner side of the skull was slightly larger than on the outside. Witness said that this might be due to the fact that the weapon was held almost against the head when the shot was fired.

He had examined the fur cape and found what he believed to be three bullet holes. The wound in the neck he said had been made by a gun at very short range. The witness agreed with the other physicians in attributing death to the wound in the neck, but under questioning said that the deceased might have inflicted the wound in the neck herself first and afterwards the one in the head.

Mrs. Finger, housekeeper at the Holborn, was the next witness and stated that Susie Vernon had told her immediately after the shooting that she did not see it as she had her head covered at the time.

Josie Gordon stated that after the occurrence she had asked Susie Vernon about the killing of Pearl Mitchell, and had received the answer that she had not seen it as her head was covered.

Cecil Marion, on being sworn, testified that she had held a conversation with Susie Vernon within a day or two after the affair, in the course of which she had been told that Miss Vernon's

head was covered at the time of the killing and that she had not seen the shooting.

Harry Edwards was sworn and testified that he had appeared at two murder trials previous to this as an expert in gunshots. He had examined the cape worn by Pearl Mitchell and found three bullet holes in the cape. One of these was found on the left side between the collar and the body; another on the right side. The garment had been handled a great deal since he examined it before but he also identified a powder burn as one he had found when he examined it before.

Mr. Edwards gave expert testimony concerning the length of time elapsing since the balls fired from the shells taken from the gun found upon the bed after the shooting. Three of them, he thought, might have been fired recently, but the other two, he thought, had not been fired for a longer time.

Regarding the length of time since the other gun had been fired he said it was possible it had been fired within the past three weeks. He gave it as his opinion that the gun might have been cleaned since the period stated. Mr. Edwards first met the prisoner in Seattle in 1897, but knew nothing concerning his character.

Gus Simple was called and said he had known the prisoner for the past 11 years and that he bore a good character.

I. Rosenthal also testified to the good character of Slorah.

Harry Hershberg also had known the prisoner during a number of years and had never heard anything against him.

Charles Goddert, who sells sandwiches and knows all the parties concerned, testified that on the morning of the 23d he had gone to Slorah's room at the Holborn and had delivered to Pearl Mitchell a message from Slorah showing that he was there. The exact message was not admitted in evidence.

At this point Attorney Bleeker stated that more witnesses for the defense who should be in the room were not present, and court adjourned for dinner, after which, although the court, counsel and jury assembled, nothing was done, beyond the statement heard from Mr. Bleeker and coincided in by Mr. Wade, that it would be impossible to finish the trial earlier than today and the accompanying request that an adjournment be taken till this morning which, after some consideration was granted.

The public interest manifested in the Slorah murder trial shows no sign of abatement, and although the seating capacity of the courtroom is so limited as to make it necessary that a large portion of the spectators stand throughout the sittings of the court, the crowd was fully as great this morning as on the opening day of the trial.

The defense this morning in opening called Constable Piper, in cross-examination, who testified that he had taken the witness, Susie Vernon, out for an airing, perhaps 15 or 16 times during her detention as a witness.

James Nesbitt, who visited the room soon after the shooting occurred, testified concerning the positions of Slorah and the body of Pearl Mitchell. The prisoner had raised his hand till it came in contact with the pool of blood in which the revolver lay, when he had said: "Mama, mama, what have you been doing to us?"

Joseph McGill was called next and testified that he had examined the revolver with which the shooting is supposed to have been done. At the time of this examination Mr. McGill said that Mr. Piper, Mr. Thomas and others had taken part in the examination and that they had agreed that three of the shells had been fired recently. He said he was not an expert but based his opinion on the fact that three of the five shells bore a different appearance to the other two.

James Slorah then took the stand in his own defense. He said that he had gone to Nome with the Simons Co. and his wife, who was at the time unmarried. They had been married before Justice Stevens in Nome on the 16th of August. The deceased had left for Dawson on the 19th of August and he had gone out by way of Seattle and had arrived here October 5th.

The prisoner's voice was very weak and had a nervous tremble which seemed likely to break it altogether at any time during his evidence. Otherwise he appeared perfectly cool and collected. Questioned concerning his past life he said he was born in Irenquois, Canada and was 39 years of age. He had followed the butcher business and grocery trade at first, but for the last few years he had been engaged in the liquor business.

On the night of October 22d he had gone to work as bartender at the Orpheum, and Pearl Mitchell had gone to work at the same place and time, although he had not expected her to do so, as she had told him she was ill when he left her to go to work. He

had not gone directly home from his work, but had remained in the Orpheum for some time, and had later visited several other houses, where he played faro bank.

When he reached their room he had found that his wife had been in bed, having gone home at 5 o'clock, but that she had got up and was not in the room. He laid down a package which he carried home and went and looked in at the dining room, where, not seeing her, he had gone to Miss Vernon's room where his wife was sitting on the bed. He laid his hand on her shoulder and said: "You need not be mad because I had to work late, but I found I was late for breakfast and stopped in at a few places. Come on and go to bed, because I am tired." She had replied: "You can go on to bed, I have had my sleep." I replied: "Will you come?" and she had said, "Yes."

"My wife and Miss Vernon were always good friends when they were together, but when they were apart my wife was always talking about the things Miss Vernon did."

After he left the room he retired to his own room, he ate some breakfast and went to bed and to sleep. Presently he was awakened by the slamming of a door. He got up and partly dressed and got partly down the back steps and returned to Miss Vernon's room to tell his wife where he was going. Arriving at the door his wife opened it and they entered the room together, where they sat down on the bed together. She said: "What's the matter now?" I had my arm over her shoulder and I said: "You said you were sick and you'd better go in and go to bed. I am going down to the— That's as far as I got. She jumped up and struck me over the head, and that dazed me for a second or two, and when I raised up I stood in front of her and saw that she had a revolver in her hand with which she continued to strike at me. I warded off the blows as best I could, and tried to knock the revolver out of her hand, and finally I grabbed her by both wrists. She jerked away from me and the revolver exploded. She had the revolver in both hands at the time, the left hand holding the butt. I stepped back and I fell and as I did I caught a glimpse of Miss Vernon standing in the room, which was the first I had seen of her on my last appearance in the room. Just at this time I got another blow on the head, and another across the neck, and after this I don't know if I was struck again or not. I think I heard a pistol shot, but everything turned black to me, and it seemed that I had fallen down stairs and some one had lifted me up. That's all I remember till I came too."

The witness then went to the railing surrounding the jury box, where his head was examined, and retiring to the box replied to Mr. Bleeker's question by saying that he had not inflicted the wounds himself.

He testified further that his wife had always been afflicted, for periods extending over two or three days, with what had been termed by her "crazy spells," but which he had referred to as crazy spells.

At times she had attacked him with various things, hair brushes, beer bottles or any thing within reach. Those spells had been so violent at times that he had found it necessary to have her watched when he was away at work.

In the course of cross examination, Mr. Wade produced the letters previously referred to, and after Mr. Bleeker had offered objections, Justice Dugas ruled that the letters had to be read in toto or not at all.

Mr. Wade expressed the opinion that the courtroom would have to be cleared if all the letters previously referred to were read, and Justice Dugas replied that if necessary he would clear the room, but that he would not permit anything irregular. The letter was read, and upon the statement by Mr. Wade that a contradiction of the witness was intended, portions of other letters were read bearing upon the relationship in which Slorah and Pearl Mitchell had lived. He said he had never been jealous, but that a man named Wilson Carman, employed on one of the river boats had shown her attentions and he had not liked the man and had referred to him as being two-faced in one of the letters.

**Poison or Hydrophobia.**  
There seems to be no cessation of the mortality among dogs, two valuable animals belonging to a man who resides on the hill east of the city being reported as having died Saturday with the same symptoms noticed in the other cases of canine deaths. It will be remembered that three or four weeks ago mention was made of the killing on First avenue of a dog belonging to Chief Isaac of Moosehide, which displayed all the symptoms of rabies and

which was known to have bitten a number of other dogs in Dawson. In view of this, a number of persons interested are disposed to think that the death of so many dogs is due to a contagion something like hydrophobia rather than to poison at the hands of some malicious person. In the meantime people who own dogs which they value highly will do well to keep them closely at home until the cause of so many deaths in the canine family is withdrawn, whether it be poison or hydrophobia.

**River Freighting.**

The fact that the rates for freighting between Dawson and the creeks have been much reduced, a number formerly engaged in that work have withdrawn and will either put their teams at hauling wood or at freighting from scows stranded up the river. A large number of scows are stranded within 100 miles of Dawson and it is likely that much of their combined cargo will be hauled in this winter for the reason that team owners prefer to keep their stock employed even at a small profit rather than that they should remain idle. A rate of eight cents per pound is now quoted on freight from Stewart river to Dawson, and a number of tons have been contracted to be brought down from that point at the above mentioned figure.

**He 'Fessed Up.**

Proprietor Horkan, of the Standard library, presented the Nugget office today with a number of apples of the May Flower variety which excel in size, beauty and flavor anything in a similar line ever seen in Dawson. Mr. Horkan is an enthusiast regarding home grown products, and has himself, during the past season, grown many things in the line of flowers, fruits vegetables and cereals, but when cornered he today acknowledged that the apples were not grown in Dawson but are a product of Northern California.

## Narrow Escape

While out sleighriding yesterday, Ike Rosenthal and Mrs. Boyker narrowly escaped what might have been a serious accident, as in passing along First avenue the horse became unmanageable and ran away. Making a sudden turn, the occupants were thrown out and upon a pile of wood, but fortunately neither were seriously injured, although it is told of Ike that it required several bottles of wine to enable him to recover from his fright. The horse and sleigh passed on down street, mementoes of the latter being strewn promiscuously along the way.

**Tired of Waiting.**

Editor Nugget:  
It has now been more than a month since an election was held by which two members of the Yukon council were chosen and yet those two newly elected members have not taken their seats. My understanding was that two additional members on the board were needed at once, and for the purpose of supplying that need was the election held. If you can explain the cause of their not being seated you will greatly oblige one who is not, even in the face of the news received here during the past week, ashamed to sign himself  
CONSERVATIVE.

(We presume the only reason for the delay in issuing to the members-elect their certificates of election is the fact that the ballot boxes from several of the up river polling stations have not as yet been received by the returning officer. The reason for the delay in receiving the official returns is that the election was held just when navigation for the year was closing, and fully a month before travel over the ice is safe or expedient. For this reason the boxes have not been received, consequently the official canvass of the returns has not been made, and until such canvass is made the respective certificates of election cannot be legally issued. It is probable, however, now that travel over the river is possible, that the boxes will be received, the official canvass made and the certificates of election issued within a week or ten days.)—ED.

**For the St. Andrew's Ball.**

Preparations for the annual St. Andrew's ball are now well under way, and it will, beyond all doubt, be the greatest society event in the history of Dawson. In addition to the active work of the various committees having "charge d'affaires," every dressmaker and tailor in the city is busy in the work of manufacturing new dresses and suits or in cleaning and repairing old ones. There is no doubt but that there will be as many couples present as the big Savoy theater will comfortably accommodate, as tickets are already being rapidly taken. The event is being looked forward to with intense interest.

## THE FIRST GAME

**In the Series of Hockey Matches Between the Various Clubs**

**BRINGS VICTORY TO BANK BOYS**

**And Brings Defeat to the McLennan & McFeeley Team.**

**THE SCORE STOOD 3 TO 2.**

**Large Crowd and Good Band in Attendance—Rink in Perfect Condition.**

Several hundred people gathered at the big skating rink on Saturday night to witness the first hockey match of the season. According to the published schedule the contestants were the teams from the Canadian Bank of Commerce and McLennan & McFeeley's store.

Gold Commissioner E. C. Senkler acted as referee with perfect satisfaction to all parties concerned.

The game was a spirited one throughout, although the men by reason of the short time thus far available for practice are not as yet thoroughly broken in. The ice was in splendid condition, having been flooded previous to the game and presenting a surface as smooth as glass. The play was uniformly good and the large crowd which lined the edges of the rink remained thoroughly interested to the end.

The teams were pretty evenly matched, although the advantage seemed to lean slightly to the bank boys, who finally won the match by a score of 3 to 2. A full band was in attendance and discoursed stirring music throughout the game.

At the conclusion of the match public skating began. The rink is certainly a splendid affair and the enterprise which the management has shown is most commendable.

McLennan & McFeeley's team consisted of the following men: C. F. Henry, H. Sharp, J. Smith, A. W. H. Smith, W. G. Hingston, J. Moncreiff, D. Hoy.

The Bank of Commerce was represented by the following: Messrs. Stevenson, Tiffin, Bell, Cowan, Marks, Patterson, Vincent.

**An Innovation.**

The visitors at the Standard library were treated to a pleasant surprise on yesterday when Librarian Horkan invited them to the conservatory where was spread a splendid lunch of which all partook, and were as unsparing in their compliments as the chef, Mr. Mulcahey, was lavish in supplies. Mr. Horkan believes that the physical as well as the mental wants of the people can be satiated without spending fortunes, and the prices and quality of the refreshment department proves his faith. The steady growth and popularity of the library, reading, writing, chess and smoking rooms has induced the new departure, and will doubtless add still more to the already large numbers that frequent our most popular institution.

**A Printing Office Triumph.**

Mr. Arthur E. Bloom the efficient pressman of the Nugget has lately completed a task never previously accomplished north of Victoria, to wit: The moulding of a full set of rollers for a power printing press. Mr. Bloom prepared and mixed the composition and the rollers produced are as fine and perfect as any ever turned out from any branch of the American Type Foundry.

**Clear the Sidewalks.**

The suggestion made by the Nugget a few days ago that the sidewalks be cleared of the packed snow, which in some places is so corrugated as to render travel upon every laborious, has been productive of a certain amount of good, as on Second street today the packed snow was being removed from several rods of the sidewalk. First avenue is now in a deplorable condition, which condition could be remedied by a few minutes' work in front of various buildings.

## The Klondike

TELEPHONE (DAWSON'S) ISSUED DAILY ALLEN BROS.

FARTHER

The News is for the vain endeavor to politically. Since Canadian newspaper the sworn deger, that the ow! ger, are all has been feeling trying to find out most opportune pl Having been pe its admirers that would win on th conceived the ide fame and fortun organ of that pa As usual, however of its convictions, actly, possessing the convictions, the landslide which the Conservative p feet, has been th tions that it wou in" with the powe the next five ye

News. It has no with the right f happens to gain direction it in frightened at its on the brakes, an lack only to repea finium.

Like every oth News has been a discredited amon represent and is ar to its enemies.

The News ought We think withi North Pole amon sa lions, there v field for its talents

THE SLO The reports wh lished in the Nu of the Slorah tria very forcibly the e news service which its patrons. A mo exhaustive review scarcely be secured the court records which the public interest and it has Nugget to supply v and detail the fact roped from day to public has not be and appreciate. the trial it must

the efforts to reo followed with no

**WANTED:** The Nugget has tion a special it her which will be time. As a re come we desire to enry. We are n what character, or what we want is apply the sort of northern country, the people on the o sized as a genuin tion.

The Nugget is qu that literary talent abundant, not onl the creeks. As an talent to come fo right to shine fo each prize of \$50 fo published for public use. Careful no of the following co

1. The story mu than 4000 words.

2. Manuscripts sent office on or bef

3. Manuscripts sent de phime onl

4. Sealed envel come and nome de

Two weeks onl some of the cont

ciently long



# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
MILLEN BROS., Publishers

## FARTHER NORTH.

The News is floundering around in a vain endeavor to determine its status politically. Since the News became a "Canadian newspaper"—notwithstanding the sworn declaration of its manager, that the owners, editor and manager, are all United States citizens, it has been feeling around in the dark trying to find out where would be the most opportune place to land.

Having been persuaded by certain of its admirers that the Conservative party would win on the outside, the News conceived the idea that it would gain fame and fortune by becoming the organ of that party in the Klondike. As usual, however, lacking the courage of its convictions, or to put it more exactly, possessing neither courage nor convictions, the News since the great landslide which wiped the leaders of the Conservative party entirely off their feet, has been throwing out intimations that it wouldn't mind "standing in" with the powers which are to be for the next five years. The poor old News. It has never yet started off with the right foot. Every time it happens to gain a little speed in one direction it immediately becomes frightened at its own momentum, puts on the brakes, and starts off on a new tack only to repeat the process ad infinitum.

Like every other opportunist, the News has been a rank failure. It is discredited among those it professes to represent and is an object for ridicule to its enemies.

The News ought to go farther north. We think within the shadow of the North Pole among the polar bears and sea lions, there would be a splendid field for its talents.

## THE SLORAH TRIAL.

The reports which have been published in the Nugget of the progress of the Slorah trial have demonstrated very forcibly the efficiency of the local news service which this paper furnishes its patrons. A more comprehensive or exhaustive review of the trial could scarcely be secured from a transcript of the court records. The case is one in which the public has manifested great interest and it has been the aim of the Nugget to supply with absolute accuracy and detail the facts as they have developed from day to day. This effort the public has not been slow to recognize and appreciate. As to the outcome of the trial it must be said that the verdict has created general surprise and the efforts to reopen the case will be followed with no little interest.

## WANTED: A STORY.

The Nugget has in course of preparation a special illustrated holiday number which will be published at Christmas time. As a feature of the intended volume we desire to publish a Klondike story. We are not particular as to plot, character, or method of treatment—that we want is a story which will apply the sort of life we lead in this northern country, and which when read by people on the outside will be recognized as a genuine Klondike production.

The Nugget is quite aware of the fact that literary talent of a high order is abundant, not only in Dawson but on the creeks. As an inducement to this talent to come forward and allow its light to shine forth, we will offer a cash prize of \$50 for the best story contributed for publication in our holiday issue. Careful notice should be taken of the following conditions:

1. The story must not contain more than 4000 words.
  2. Manuscripts must be in the Nugget office on or before December 5.
  3. Manuscripts must be signed with pen or de plume only and accompanied by a sealed envelope containing real name and home de plume.
- Two weeks only remain until the close of the contest, but the time is sufficiently long for the purpose re-

quired. The possibilities of the Klondike as a field for literary material are gradually becoming recognized among magazine writers on the outside and numerous articles based upon Klondike experiences have of late appeared in various periodicals.

The Nugget is of the opinion that better Klondike stories can be written in Dawson than in New York or Chicago, and we are fully confident that this belief will be sustained by the result of the contest. At any rate, someone will receive the prize of \$50, and in addition to the fact that the prize story will be published in the Nugget's holiday issue, it will undoubtedly be widely copied by papers and magazines on the outside. Here is fame and fifty dollars for some one. Anyone may compete and the best story will win.

The Nugget's Semi-Weekly issue is the most widely read paper on the creeks. Each issue of the Semi-Weekly contains practically everything that has appeared in the Daily during the three days preceding the date of issue. Our creek patrons are, therefore, kept as thoroughly informed upon all matters of public interest as though they received the Daily Nugget each evening. Since work for the winter has fairly begun, the circulation of the Semi-Weekly has advanced with big strides. Every creek in the district, including Gold Run and Quartz, is reached by as perfect a carrier service as is maintained by any of the metropolitan newspaper on the outside. The Nugget is always ahead of its competitors on the creeks, just as it is in Dawson, the very best evidence of which fact rests in the constantly increasing demand for the Semi-Weekly.

Skating is the king of winter sports. No more healthful or invigorating exercise could be imagined and certainly no better opportunities for the full enjoyment of the sport can be desired than are presented in Dawson. The hockey tournament now in progress is attracting widespread public interest and as the season advances, this interest is bound to increase. For a town of its size Dawson possesses a fine array of athletic talent and what is more to the point our local athletes are possessed with the proper spirit of enthusiasm.

The public museum now in process of organization will prove in later years of great value from a historical standpoint. Some day, the early settlement of the Yukon territory will form the basis upon which Canadian historians will found most interesting treatises, and the museum will be a source of information of the utmost importance. Public support should, and undoubtedly will come forward willingly to the aid of the undertaking.

The News tells us that it is feeling "coltish." We knew there was something to account for the manner in which the News has been handled of late and to our contemporary itself explains the cause. We have seen colts with extremely long ears of which the News serves to remind us very vividly. There is no doubt that when our contemporary says it feels "coltish" it has the same animal in mind.

The analysis, published elsewhere, of the water furnished for local consumption is very satisfactory. As long as the present purity is maintained, there need be little fear of typhoid or similar epidemics. Dawson is a healthy town and the knowledge that pure water in inexhaustible quantities is at hand for domestic use serve to add to our naturally favorable sanitary conditions.

The News gravely asserts in a recent issue that "nothing succeeds like success." That was just what the Nugget had in mind when it scored five separate and distinct scoops on the News last week. Our erstwhile competitor gets things right sometimes in spite of itself.

## New Quartz Discovery.

A new strike was reported at the Nugget office yesterday by T. Bishop, which, if it proves as important as samples of the rock shown in this

office would indicate, will be of the greatest value, not only to the discoverers, but the district in which it is located as well. The exact location of the find would not be divulged by Mr. Bishop, but the following facts were given by him in an interview today. Showing samples of the rock which were almost solid metal and of the appearance of iron ore, Mr. Bishop said: "This was found in the Portymile district near the Yukon on the American side, and was the outcropping of a ledge which my partner, Johnny Gannon and I traced for a distance of one and one-half miles. The rock is hornblend and an assay which I had made at Fortymile gave \$61 in gold and \$230 in silver. I have come up here to get an accurate assay made of the ores upon that will be based my future action in regard to the development of the property. The lead runs in the direction of N. E. S. W., and the samples which I have brought up were taken 500 feet up the mountain from the creek bed which cuts the ledge.

"I have taken samples of the rock, pulverized the ore and panned the disintegrated rock with the most satisfactory results, as I found gold in the pan, which warrants me in believing that the rock is rich even if my experience covering thirty odd years did not satisfy me of its value."

Mr. Bishop reports prosperous times in Fortymile district and says from 1500 to 2000 men will be employed there this winter. Walker's Fork is showing up good. The stream is 80 miles long and good pay is found down to 34. Cabins are being built all along the creek.

## About the Theatres.

Chas. M. Rae's three act farce comedy at the Standard last evening was "A thing of beauty and a joy forever," or at least it was a joy during the evening and will remain one during the week for those who have the good fortune to see it as produced by the Standard company, which, like wine, improves with each week of age.

The piece bears the title of "A Man With Three Wives," and one can scarcely imagine more funny situations, for the spectator, than those in which the unfortunate wretch finds himself.

In real life such things would be funny enough could they be divested of their tragedy, but of course on the stage it's different, and everyone sees the laugh and enjoys it.

The entire company of the Standard is in the cast, and when this is said one can readily understand that the play is presented in a credible manner, and that the price of admission is not a bunco.

The great and only Post's act entitled "A Night at the Klondike," went on to a crowded house at the Savoy last night, and all who saw it know that it was good to be there, and that he was getting his money's worth of fun.

Larry Bryant as the landlord, Mr. Register, had troubles of his own which were apparent to the audience. Dick Maurettus as Rube Perkins, an arrival from rural districts seemed to bring upon the stage with him the smell of new mown hay, and Wm. Evans as Hondenheimer reeked with the odor of ancient sauerkraut.

Geo. Troxwell, a monkey, played a prominent part in straining suspender buttons, and Mari Baccagilipi, was presented by May Ashley in her well known and approved character work. Carrie Winchell did the Salvation Army lass in a way to bring repentance to the heart of a watermelon.

Besides this there is the olio which is unsurpassed in variety and perfection, and the finale, "Under the Gas Pipes," which produces more merriment.

## A Novel Wager.

A story of a novel McKinley and Bryan bet comes from Kingville, an embryo town on Bonanza near McCormick's Forks which derives its name from the fact that John King owns a claim at that place. King is a strong McKinley man, but one of his neighbors had equally strong admiration for Bryan.

The wager was that the winner should cut the legs off his (ahem) drawers, and the loser should wear the same on his arms over his other clothing for a period of one week. King won the bet and off came the legs of his drawers which are now on the arms of his neighbor. Unless King owned another pair of drawers it would look, owing to the severity of the weather, that the loser has rather the best of it after all.

## Better Than Mining.

One meat market in this city recently purchased 400 ptarmigans from one hunter who had bagged them all on the summit in a space of 12 days. The birds sell at \$1 each in the market, and if the hunter gets half for his share, he does much better than he could do at any other work provided his ammunition bill is not too abnormally large.

Another Dawson meat dealer purchased 200 rabbits yesterday from a couple of hunters who snared them up the Klondike a few miles and studded them down to the city. It is said that hundreds of head of moose and caribou will be brought to market as soon as the closed season expires, which will be on December 16th. An occasional moose is being quietly brought in even now.

## The Weather.

During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the lowest point reached by the mercury was early yesterday evening when it went down to 21 degrees below zero. At 8 o'clock this morning the temperature had risen until it was but 7 degrees below zero.

## Fifty to One.

War is not such a dangerous game as people think. In spite of all efforts to annihilate each other, enemies do comparatively slight damage. During the Franco-German war, with its scores of battles on a vast scale, only 19½ men in each 1000 were killed and 108 wounded, while 4½ per 1000 were missing. Thus any soldier engaged had about nine chances to one that he would not get a scratch, and over 50 chances to one that he would not be killed. Most of the wounds received were light—that is to say, one-fourth of all the wounds were severe, and three-fourths were slight. But it is surprising how small a wound disables a man and knocks him out of the ranks.—Ex.

## Skagway Sets Example.

A telegram from Skagway to this paper states that two days ago all the women on French and Jap allies in that town were arrested by deputy U. S. marshals and taken to Sitka, where they are being held in the United States jail until they can be tried according to the laws which is supposed to prohibit the leading of such lives.

## Filling the Tank.

The unusual sight of a line of hose stretched up to the roof of the new postoffice building this afternoon caused some people to imagine that the building was on fire. Nothing more serious was going on, however, than the work of filling the tank which is to be used for fire protection.

## Rewarded With a Haircut.

Nearly every man of eminence has his double—someone who looks so much like him as to be frequently mistaken for "the original Jacobs." Sir Henry Irving has not escaped. A short time since he received a letter from a man in Paris who told of his marked likeness to the great actor. At first, the stranger wrote, it was a pleasure to be taken for so distinguished a man, but in time the novelty wore off and he had been both annoyed and embarrassed by the continual necessity of explaining that he was he, and not Sir Henry. The letter concluded by mentioning that \$25 or \$50 would be of considerable service to him. Would Sir Henry remit by return of post and thus in a measure atone for the annoyance to which the likeness had subjected him?

Irving happened to read the letter to Bram Stoker, and then said that he thought he must send the man something, not \$50, perhaps, but— "If ye'll let me, I'll answer the letter for you," said Mr. Stoker, who has an Irish accent to match his Irish wit. A few days later Irving said: "You answered that letter, Mr. Stoker?"

"I did, then, and wrote him advice of a friendly nature, besides the money I sent him."

"You sent him money, ha! I hope it was enough!"

"'Twas, then," murmured Stoker, beaming, "and the letter to boot. Shall I tell you what was in it? Well, then, it was half crown I sent him" (half a crown is about 60 cents), "and I just wrote him that since it was his likeness to you was vexin' him, well, then, to take the half crown and go and have his hair cut."—Ex.

## A Lost Ad.

Ben Inprint—Say my wife, Mrs. Ben Inprint, and two children, Lucy and John, are away on a visit to her Uncle Ebenezer's, down at Cedar Valley. I join them over Sunday.

New Reporter (producing notebook)—Give me the names of the children again, please.

Ben Inprint—Goodness! Ye ain't goin to put it in yer paper, are ye?

New Reporter—I intended to, but of course if you'd rather I'll not mention it. Good day.

Ben Inprint—Why didn't I keep my mouth shut? That feller must be new.—Ohio State Journal.

# PERJURY ADMITTED

By Susie Vernon Who Now Says She Saw All of Slorah Tragedy.

## SHE IS STILL GREATLY EXCITED

And When Questioned Denies and Implores by Turn.

## HER HEAD WAS NOT COVERED

As It Is Said She Told a Jurymen all About It Before the Verdict Was Rendered.

Susie Vernon has made a statement which amounts to a confession of perjury in the Slorah murder trial finished last night.

Rumor had it this morning that she had last night made a statement to one of the jurors before the verdict was rendered, which, in effect was that when she stated that her head was under the pillows and that she had seen nothing, she stated what was untrue, as she had seen the whole affair from beginning to end, and that she had seen the fatal shots fired by Slorah.

Immediately after the death sentence had been passed upon Slorah this morning Susie Vernon was called upon at her room in the Holborn and asked to make a statement of the facts as they were.

She declined to talk and was much agitated in her manner. At times she denied in toto the statement, and again pleaded extreme nervousness, and asked for further time before being pressed for an answer.

"As a matter of fact," was asked, "did you or did you not, see this whole tragedy as has been said you admitted you did?"

"You know I did!" exclaimed the woman in low intense tones, betraying her excitement.

When pressed for particulars she tossed her head and said:

"You are neither judge nor jury and I do not have to answer your questions."

"Certainly not," was said, but the public is busy with the story now and want the truth."

A sarcastic smile played about her lips, when the public was mentioned, and then she suddenly changed her expression for one of bitterness and replied:

"I refuse to have anything to say concerning the matter."

"What did you mean when, in answering the question just now as to whether you had seen the whole affair or not, you said: 'You know I did.'"

"Did I say that?"

"Yes."

Then she smiled, and immediately changed her whole attitude to one of supplication as she said:

"Please, O please, do not quote me as implicating anyone else! It's awful—terrible."

"Come back and see me tomorrow."

## An Office Mascot.

Mrs. Kizer, of 26 below on Bonanza, formerly proprietor of the Ramer restaurant in this city, sent a unique present to the Nugget office yesterday evening, the contribution being an owl of the "screech" variety which was captured on Bonanza. As an indication that it is all owl, it twisted its neck around 17 times this morning before unwinding. In its owl way the bird is bright and vivacious and seems to take kindly to captivity. E. J. White, the celebrated Nugget linguist, in his spare moments will endeavor to teach it to tell one of his charming "nigger" dialect stories.

## HOSE CLAMPS

Try our home manufactured Iron and Brass Hose Clamps...

### McDONALD IRON WORKS

J. E. DOUGHERTY, MANAGER

Works, 4th St., opp. Government Telegraph Office. Office, 2nd Ave., near McDonald Hotel.



# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
Six months	20.00
Three months	11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
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

**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 Yukon and the North Pole.

**LETTERS**  
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1900.

(From Wednesday's Daily).  
**"BOILERPLATE" SCOOPS.**

Last night the News took heart again and proceeded to read a short sermon to the Nugget about "scoops." As an absolute clincher to the argument it said: "If you don't look out we will take to drawing public attention to the six or seven or eight good, substantial, exclusive stories that we print every night."

Now, just for the fun of the thing and for the sake of accuracy, which is as dear to the Nugget as it is distasteful to the News, we have picked up the two papers of last night and looked over them. The statistics which we gleaned therefrom are decidedly interesting—that is, they are interesting to the Nugget, though we doubt very much if they will prove equally so to the News.

The actual live reading matter which appeared in the News—that is excluding all "boiler plate" and "scissors matter," two particularly strong leads with our contemporary, amounted to 175 inches.

The Nugget published 167½ inches of absolutely live matter and in fact had little room for anything but such matter. On this reckoning, therefore, which anyone may verify who will take the pains to measure the two papers, the Nugget has a clear majority of 42½ inches. Both papers published the fact of the murder at Hootalingna, which came by wire and the balance of the matter in each was of a strictly local nature. The News handled altogether nine separate local "head" articles—that is, articles covered by head lines.

The Nugget treated exactly nineteen of the same class of articles—twice as many as the News, with one to spare.

To be absolutely fair, however, it must be admitted that with respect to "boiler plate" we were scooped.

Since the local and telegraphic service of the News is unable to accomplish desired results the "boiler plate" editor has come to the rescue. Among other things he gave us the startling information last night that China has female doctors, and that Japan possesses a large standing army. A short time ago he told us the best time to set hens, and the proper period to wean suckling pigs. In another issue he gravely informed us of the approaching marriage of the Duke of Marlborough and Miss Vanderbilt, quite unmindful of the fact that the wedding had taken place nearly two years before and that a little duke had long ago come to bless the Marlborough fireside.

Yes, we were "scooped" on all these great matters. We will have to acknowledge that the News has an exclusive franchise on "boiler plate." But still, we will try and get along the best we can. We think the News is entitled to something exclusive, and knowing our contemporary's leaning toward the aforesaid "boiler plate," we will give them as clear a field as possible in that particular line of journalism.

**THE PRIZE CONTEST.**

Much interest has already been awakened by the announcement made

in yesterday's issue of the Nugget respecting the purpose of this paper to give a prize of \$50 for the best Klondike story contributed for publication in our holiday issue. Several parties have already expressed an intention of entering the contest and we anticipate that competition for the prize will be quite keen.

The conditions are simple. The length of the story must not exceed 4000 words. Manuscripts are to be signed with nom de plume only, and accompanied by a sealed envelope containing both nom de plume and real name. The contest will close on December 5, upon which date all contributions must be in the Nugget office.

There is no discrimination as to who may compete, the contest being open to everyone who desires to enter. The Nugget hopes in this way to stimulate interest in matters literary, and indications already point to the fact that the move will be a popular one. There is no lacking of talent in the Klondike, the only thing necessary being a plan for bringing it to light. We believe that we have hit on the right idea and fully anticipate the result will in every way bear out our expectations.

**A SOCIETY COLUMN.**

On Saturday of this week the Nugget will begin the publication of a column devoted to social doings. The scope of this department will include not only events which take place in Dawson but special pains will be taken to secure reports of all important social happenings on the creeks.

The work of editing this column will be in charge of Mrs. Belle Dormer, a lady who has had wide experience in similar undertakings, and under whose direction we expect the society column to become a most interesting feature of our Saturday issue.

Dawson has progressed along social lines in a manner well in keeping with its growth in a commercial way, and it is in recognition of this fact that the Nugget begins this new departure.

Communications addressed to the "Society Editor" respecting social events which have occurred or are to take place in the immediate future are invited and the same will be given prompt attention.

In order to insure publication in the current week's issue all contributions for the society column should reach the Nugget office not later than Friday at noon. Anything received later than that hour will be subject to delay until the following week.

Prices of staple commodities have made comparatively little advance in Dawson since the close of navigation. Last year within a few weeks after the steamers ceased running all classes of goods underwent a material advance over the prices which had previously been asked. It appears, therefore, that the market must be in better condition than ever before as respects supply. The lapse of the next few months is certain to effect prices to an extent, but it does not appear probable that there will be any particular shortage or that extraordinary high prices will prevail at any time.

**Needed Soap and Water.**

At one of their joint discussions, which took place in Kentucky some years ago, Tom Stuart, then editor of the Winchester Democrat, gave his opponent, I. N. Boone, a descendant of the great Daniel, a blow that fairly knocked him out of the race for the legislature. Boone was making his regular speech, and at the proper place in it he referred to the matter of his relation to the toiling masses. "My friends," said he, holding up a pair of hands that looked as if they had not been washed in a week, "to let you see for yourself that I am a horny-handed son of toil, I ask to look at these hands, and," turning to Stuart, "I would ask my pale-faced young friend from the city what he thinks of them?" Stuart was on his feet in a minute. "I do not desire to embarrass my distinguished opponent, ladies and gentlemen," he said with a bow, "but I would say that I think that they need soap and water." It was such an apparent case that the crowd took hold at once with a shout, and Boone was completely floored, and later Stuart was elected.—Ex.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.  
Short orders served right. The Holborn.

# Going to the Ball?

Of course you are. It will be the swellest event of the season. You will see elegantly dressed ladies and gentlemen "tripping the light fantastic" to the strains of rhythmic music. Should you be a close observer you will notice not a few of the best dressed men who are our patrons. You can tell them by the way their clothes embrace their figure.

Our Clothing is all Tailor Made.

## HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers

Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock.

**CREEK NOTES.**

Hugh Cox, of 9 Victoria, is in town on business today.

Mr. Terrell is getting down a lot of wood for the N. A. T. at 21 Eldorado.

Mr. T. H. Potter has sold his interest in 34 above Bonanza roadhouse to Mrs. Butler.

Mr. C. A. McGaw, of the well-known firm of McGaw & Coew, was in town several days last week.

Mr. Chas. King opened the 76 below Bonanza roadhouse last Sunday, and with the popular Johnny Manning as manager, the place is bound to be a success.

Roy King, H. Herron and A. Jones, of Chechako Hill, were discharged from the Ridge road pesthouse last Thursday, and were enthusiastically greeted by their numerous friends on the hill.

Mr. Bud Fitzmaurice is getting out 500 cords of wood for No. 10 Eldorado. Mr. Fitzmaurice was in town Saturday and says thousands of cords are being cut on the various gulches this winter.

Mrs. T. L. McGrath, of 40 Eldorado, was taken ill a few days ago, and on Monday morning Drs. Cassels, of Dawson, and McLeod, of Grand Forks, were called in consultation and pronounced the malady typhoid fever. Mr. McGrath brought his wife to Dawson the same day for medical treatment.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

## Get Ready

For the Ball!

I have the best line of

- SILKS, Plain and Figured
  - SATINS, Plain and Figured
  - SILK GRENADINES
  - SILK ORGANDIES ETC
- to be found in the city

And a full line of

Trimmings, Linings, Ornaments, Passanterie, etc.

Jas. P. McLennan,

Front Street - Next Holborn Cafe.

## The O'Brien Club

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort,

Spacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

## Quick Action

By Phone

Use the Phone and Get an Immediate Answer. You Can Afford It Now.

Rates to Subscribers, \$30 per Month. Rates to Non-Subscribers: Magnet Gulch \$1.00 per message; Forks, \$1.50; Dome, \$2.00; Dominion, \$3.00. One-Half rate to Subscribers.

Office Telephone Exchange Next to A. C. Office Building.  
Donald B. Olson General Manager

...This Week We Offer...

Prunes and Peaches...

At 15 Cents

Strait's Auction House

Groceries and General Merchandise  
Geo. H. Meade - successor to - E. S. Strait



## The Royal Grocery

Is synonymous for square dealing and good groceries.

**Specialties.....**

S. and W. Fruits, M. & J. Coffee, E. B. Elgin Butter, Lipton Teas, Pioneer Cream and Cheese.

J. L. Timmins

**The Well Dressed Man**  
Is not satisfied with shoddy, hand-me-down garments. He has his clothing made to fit. I can honestly claim to have the finest assortment of tailoring cloths and materials ever coming to Dawson. See My Assortment at the New Store.  
GEO. BREWITT, MERCHANT TAILOR  
OPP. BRICK BLK. ON 2ND AVE.

## ..CITY MARKET..

KLENERT & GIESMAN, PROPRIETORS

A First-Class Meat Market

For First-Class Trade

COMPETITIVE PRICES... Second Ave. Opp. S. Y. Co.

## FOR RENT

The Finest Residence In Dawson.

## A TWO STORY FRAME BUILDING

On Klondike Island; splendidly located. Eight rooms, elegantly furnished. 4 bed-rooms; two parlors; kitchen and dining-room. Also bath room.

## All Modern Improvements

The building was constructed from picked dried lumber. Double windows. All rooms papered and carpeted.

Will lease until June 1st or later if required.

## Reasonable Rent

For Information apply at office  
N. A. T. & T. Co.

**FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS**

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

## Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats  
Game In Season

## Bay City Market

Chas. Bossert & Co.  
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

## Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

## WEST SIDE HOTEL

Skating Rink and Boulevard.

NOW OPEN... Come on for a jolly go

The finest to eat and drink.

Trails cut from all roads.

Snug corners for private parties.

BILLY THOMAS, Prop.

## Wan't The Place PAPERED?

See N. G. COX About It.

First St., Bet. 2nd & 3rd Ave.

A FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER IN STOCK

# One Hundred Dollars Reward!

For information leading to the arrest of the party or parties who feloniously broke into the waterhouse situated on the corner of Third Avenue and Harper Street, and maliciously flooded the premises. The event occurred Monday last about 5:30 p. m.

\$100.00

D. A. MATHESON, McLennan-McFeeley Co.'s Building

## STEAM HOSE, STEAM PIPE

Injectors, Ejectors, Steam Gauges, Valves, Whistles, Malleable Fittings, Cable, Cable Sheaves, Lubricators, Packing, Etc.

at the DAWSON HARDWARE COMPANY  
Blasting and Giant Powder, Caps and Fuse in Stock.

CONCERNING  
When the Lett  
Papers  
But Little En  
tended to E  
Department  
(From We  
Under the term  
to postmasters,  
stant, it was i  
only should be  
and from the Y  
Atlin district of  
ing the coming  
office inspector b  
that this circula  
ed to continue th  
papers by mail t  
kon territory an  
winter season.  
ordingly been  
ance of a limit  
papers to Dawson  
To Dawson am  
kon territory th  
to 500 pounds i  
it is limited to  
ly.  
In the event o  
for carriage re  
priority will be  
sent to subscrib  
dresses. Under  
merchandise and  
the head of fou  
excluded from  
parcels of book  
prohibition does  
horse, Lake Ben  
class of mail ma  
places as regula  
tion is in operat  
In the early d  
may have been  
plaints about ir  
ice. That was  
government has  
shape and the se  
expected.—Vict  
Story of  
Robert, a bash  
moned up enou  
young lady who  
table next mo  
"Well, my son,  
any of the girl  
said Bob. "W  
hesitated, but f  
thought it was  
we got to the t  
into Ella Har  
should think y  
the sound of l  
ther. "Neither  
said Bob, blu  
—Ex—  
Gambl  
Every few mo  
comes from the  
effect that weal  
fleece by Me  
visitors are ge  
the amounts los  
of these are ful  
and wonderfu  
the wheel or t  
the case may b  
masked and clo  
regular dark la  
on tiptoe, do n  
performances a  
upon the appro  
law. The stor  
backed variety  
passes as a "vi  
These cases d  
of much sympa  
who are fleeced  
City of Mexi  
has money to b  
cinerate it in  
possible. The  
ways of pursui  
the City of M  
reputation has  
sometimes cr  
America."  
Every hotel  
ca" is infested  
upon the cred  
others, and wh  
conduct his s  
tim" through  
stone passages  
place where th  
latter is quite  
such romant  
American is su  
comes from th  
world, where  
brick men ar  
life. The rot  
many times, t  
to his native s  
cannot be po  
beat him at  
he is easy, an  
dear.  
There are no  
foxy financiers  
of Mexico.  
bring to beag  
tions to outwi  
diplomats, the  
sinuating. Th  
putty in their



### CONCERNING WINTER MAIL

When the Letter Supply is Small, Papers May Come.

But Little Encouragement is Extended to Dawson in the New Departmental Order.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Under the terms of a circular issued to postmasters, dated the 8th instant, it was intended that letters only should be carried in the mails to and from the Yukon territory and the Atlin district of British Columbia during the coming winter, but the post-office inspector has since been advised that this circular has been cancelled, the postoffice department having decided to continue the conveyance of newspapers by mail to postoffices in the Yukon territory and Atlin districts for the winter season. Arrangements have accordingly been made for the conveyance of a limited quantity of newspapers to Dawson, Pelly, Fort Cudahy, and other postoffices in the Yukon territory, as well as to Atlin, Discovery, and Spruce Creek in British Columbia. To Dawson and postoffices in the Yukon territory the quantity is limited to 500 pounds per week, and to Atlin it is limited to 300 pounds semi-weekly.

In the event of the quantity tendered for carriage exceeding this limit, priority will be given to newspapers sent to subscribers or to separate addresses. Under this arrangement all merchandise and articles coming under the head of fourth-class matter will be excluded from the mails, as well as parcels of books and samples. This prohibition does not extend to Whitehorse, Lake Bennett or Log Cabin. All class of mail matter can be sent to these places as regular railway communication is in operation from Skagway. In the early days of the Yukon there may have been some cause for complaints about irregularity of mail service. That was unavoidable. Now the government has everything in excellent shape and the service is all that can be expected.—Victoria Times, Oct. 20.

#### Story of a Bashful Boy.

Robert, a bashful lad, recently summoned up enough courage to escort a young lady home. At the breakfast table next morning his father said: "Well, my son, did you go home with any of the girls last night?" "Yes," said Bob. "Who was she?" Robert hesitated, but finally blurted out: "I thought it was Annie Warren, but when we got to the turn of the road she went into Ella Ham's house." "But I should think you might have told by the sound of her voice," said his father. "Neither of us said a word," said Bob, blushing and stammering.

#### Gambling in Mexico.

Every few months a sensational story comes from the City of Mexico to the effect that wealthy visitors have been fleeced by Mexican gamblers. The visitors are generally Americans and the amounts lost are large. The stories of these are full of hints of mysterious and wonderful devices for controlling the wheel or the run of the cards, as the case may be, and there are always masked and cloaked confederates of the regular dark lantern-variety who walk on tiptoe, do marvelous slight-of-hand performances and fade into the darkness upon the approach of the officers of the law. The stories are of the yellow-backed variety and the visitor always passes as a "victim."

These cases do not call for the waste of much sympathy for the individuals who are fleeced. The visitor is in the City of Mexico for a good time. He has money to burn and endeavors to incinerate it in the most exciting way possible. There are many seductive ways of pursuing this divertimento in the City of Mexico—in fact, such a reputation has that place that it is sometimes called the "Paris of America."

Every hotel in this "Paris of America" is infested with leeches who live upon the credulity and liberality of others, and when the willing guide can conduct his still more willing "victim" through half a mile of dimly lit stone passages before arriving at the place where the wheel goes round the latter is quite ready to take a stake on such romantic surroundings. The American is sure of his ground, for he comes from the sharpest nation in the world, where bunko steers and gold brick men are a feature of every day life. The roulette wheel he has seen many times, the poker game is familiar to his native soil, and he argues that it cannot be possible for a foreigner to beat him at his own game. In brief, he is easy, and his confidence costs him dear.

There are no closer figurers or more foxy financiers in the world than those of Mexico. When they gamble they bring to bear the experience of generations to outwit their victim. They are diplomats, they are plausible and insinuating. The brusque American is patty in their hands and his money is

theirs when he still has it in the bank. There is nothing in Mexico to be had except by legitimate investment and close attention to business. This is really truer of Mexico than of the United States, though it is a trite axiom here. But what is the use, for so long as the world lasts the people who want to get rich quick, when they lose their money, will put up a sorrowful story and demand the punishment of their partners in the cheat.—Kansas City Star.

#### Huntington, Horse Seller.

Anecdotes regarding C. P. Huntington were freely circulated in Wall street after the first shock of the news of his death had passed away. A sale of horses to Henry Clews, the banker, illustrated the magnate's method of doing business. Mr. Clews said to a friend that he wanted a pair of cobs.

"Mr. Huntington has a pair that will just suit you. I'll tell him to see you," said the friend.

The Huntington and Clews offices are both in the Mills building, the former on the seventh floor, the latter on the ground. Mr. Huntington stopped in the next morning on his way to his office.

"I understand you want a pair of ponies I have for sale," he said.

"Not that I know," was the retort of the banker. "I want a team, but I don't care where I get it. I'll take your's if the animals and the price are all right."

"Oh, that's all right. These ponies are too small, and it's not right to make them haul me and my wife about—we are both big and heavy."

"What's your price?"

"What's your idea of what you want to give?"

"Eight hundred dollars."

"Well, my price is \$1500—not a cent less."

Mr. Clews told him there was no possibility of getting together, and they parted.

Mr. Huntington called again next morning.

"Ready to give \$1500 for those ponies?" he asked.

"No; I'll give \$800," was the response.

"Never," exclaimed Mr. Huntington, as he went out.

He called at the Clews office every morning for two weeks to ask about the horses. On the eighth day he said:

"Well, I'll take \$1300, but I won't leave the option long at that."

"You can close it right now if you like," was the retort, "for I'll pay \$800. Not a cent more."

On the tenth day he exclaimed:

"Now, I'll tell you. Take the ponies at \$200 and we'll call it square."

"Eight hundred," said Mr. Clews.

The same was offered on the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth days, relates the New York Mail and Express. On the fourteenth day Mr. Huntington said:

"What is your price for the ponies today?"

"Eight hundred."

"Well, you are the hardest man I ever dealt with," said he, "and I'm going to let you have them on one condition. You must give \$25 to my coachman."

"I don't know your coachman," objected Mr. Clews, "and it would be bribery to give any money to him."

"Well, he ought to have \$25," mused Mr. Huntington.

"I suppose you pay his wages regularly?" retorted the banker.

"Yes, but he ought to get \$25 out of this deal."

"Then you give it to him," said Mr. Clews. "That will leave \$775 for the horses."

With that he gave in, and thus, after 14 days of haggling the horses were sold for \$700 less than he started out to get for them. Mr. Clews smiled as he told a reporter of the deal, and added:

"He enjoyed that horse deal as much as I did. The horses proved to be splendid animals, and I drove them for 12 years."

#### Corrected.

City Editor—Evidently you didn't get a very close view of Nookash's summer place.

Reporter—Not very close. Why?

City Editor—You refer to it as "a magnificent marble pile," whereas it's a frame house.

Reporter—Is it? Just cross out "marble" then, and insert "wood."

#### An Idyl of the Late Heated Term.

"My heart," moaned Mildred Glendowe, wringing her hands, "is like ice!"

Van Alstyne Van Brugh stared precisely as if stung.

"Then, of course, I cannot ask you to give me your heart!" he exclaimed in a hollow voice.

For even love is not blind to the great price of ice in summer.—Ex.

Fresh vaccine at Pioneer Drug Store.

Your jeweler should be Soggs & Vesco. If you want the best of work try them. Third st., opp. A. C.

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindeman; Monte Carlo building.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

### STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"I have just telegraphed my grandfather in Oregon!" said a clerk in one of the big company stores to the Stroller last Saturday night, "but I am afraid I was too late in sending it; I do not think he will receive it in time for me to benefit by it!"

"Is the old man dying, and did you hope that by telegraphing to him he will remember you in his will?" asked the Stroller.

"Oh, no; not at all," replied the clerk. "While my grandfather is in his 87th year he is as frisky and active as I am myself. He can 'skin the cat' as readily as any 10-year-old you ever saw, and can dance a double-back-action break-down with all the fervor of a Tom Rooney. I merely telegraphed him to express to me at once the broadcloth suit he was married in 62 years ago. I want it to wear to the St. Andrew's ball."

There is one thing in which the Klondike probably leads all other countries, and that is in the matter of short wood measurement. In the halcyon days of the Stroller's youth the statement of Ray's third part arithmetic to the effect that it required 126 cubic feet to make a cord was generally accepted and was adhered to in trade circles. Here in Dawson anything that the wood dealer sees fit to give for a cord is a cord. The Stroller is not too old to learn; otherwise, he would not have lately acquired the knowledge that 84 cubic feet constitutes a cord. Of course, there is a way to get even with the wood dealer and that is to pay in gold dust of which the principal part is brass filings, or give him the pure stuff weighed on short scales. But to buy 84 feet of wood for 128 and pay in the "long green" is not in keeping with the rules of domestic economy.

It may be, however, that the laws of nature have something to do with short measurements in this country, as there is more or less contraction in cold weather; but it is not possible that the mercury has yet gone so low as to cause a cord of wood to shrink 44 feet. If such is the case, people who buy wood at this season should not burn it before next summer, otherwise they will not get the worth of their money.

It has just come to the ears of the Stroller that he has been chosen patron of a wienersurst eating contest between two of Fred Giesman's customers at Grand Forks, thus having honor thrust upon him wholly without solicitation. The honorary office is accepted gracefully as well as gratefully, as it has long been a leading desire of the Stroller to be patron of something, but he feared he would be required to start at the foot and work up. However, the very first move has landed him on the top round.

Gentlemen, your patron gives you permission to proceed with the contest!

The sentencing of a man to death is a trial that but few judges are equal to without having stirred within them great emotions. In fact, it is the most trying of all the duties of the judiciary, and it is one to which a judge never becomes accustomed. An old southern judge who had occupied the bench for 18 years in a circuit comprising five populous counties and who probably sentenced an average of 10 men to death every year, once informed the writer that instead of becoming easier, the duty bore harder upon him with each succeeding case. The judge in question was, to all outward appearances, a cold and heartless man, but in passing sentence his large, boney frame was invariably rocked with emotion and "May God have mercy on your soul!" were his words between sobs. During his term the old judge had frequently to be half carried from the court house after imposing the death sentence. He would do his duty, "But a man's a man for a' that."

There are three companion pictures in a down town saloon, the product of Harry Edwards, which attracts no little attention, as they are cartoons of no mean order of merit. They represent two gentlemen of the old sod engaged in an excited argument. The other day a son of Erin observing the caricatures became indignant and hurled the most fluent anathemas upon the author, who he said, had insulted every Irishman living or dead.

"I painted those pictures," said Harry, who was standing near.

"Oh, ye did, did ye?" yelled the Irishman. "Answer me this: Did ye ever see an Irishman wid that physog?"

"Who said they were Irish?" Harry answered gently.

Diamonds; for brilliancy, cut and color. J. L. Sale & Co.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

Kodak films at Goetzman's.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

**Miners Attention!**

MEET THE BOYS AT HOME

When in town they stop at

**Hotel Flannery**

HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc., reasonable rates from Hotel Office.

STABLE FOR HORSES AND DOGS.

SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.

# Alaska Commercial COMPANY

WHOLESALE ..... RETAIL

**Fine Line of Ladies' and Gent's Clothing, Furs and Heavy Winter Garments.**

Felt Shoes for Men, Women & Children

## OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY

**"White Pass and Yukon Route."**

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway .....

**COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES**

**NORTH**—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

**SOUTH**—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

**E. C. HAWKINS,** General Manager  
**S. M. IRWIN,** Traffic Manager  
**J. H. ROGERS,** Agent

## North American Transportation and Trading Company

This Week We Exhibit In Our Show Window

....A Line Of....

### Nun's Veiling, Henriettas and Silks

In Beautiful Evening Shades for Ball and Party Dresses.

...See Our Display of...

### White Brussels Net

In Both Hard and Soft Finish. These Goods Add Charm to Any Color over which they may be draped. Also

### Muslin de Soie

In Cream, White, Heliotrope and Black

### Dainty Silk Opera Gloves

In the Prettiest Shades

### Extra Long Opera Gloves

In Both Silk and Kid, Cream and White

A VERY COMPLETE LINE OF

**Ladies' Embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs, Fancy Neckwear, Etc.**

# N. A. T. & T. Co.

**C. H. Chop House**

SECOND AVENUE

\$1.00 MEALS FOR

Lunch BEST IN THE CITY 50 Cts.

**ARCTIC SAWMILL**

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE



# SLORAH GUILTY

As Charged Said the Jury and Recommended Him to Mercy of the Court.

WILL HANG THE FIRST OF MARCH

Unless Appeal is Granted Which Counsel Has Asked.

HE TAKES SENTENCE CALMLY

And Betrays No Sign of Weakening—Outcome of Trial a Surprise to Many.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. "Guilty as charged, with a strong recommendation to mercy" was the verdict of the jury in the Slorah murder trial last night, and the death sentence followed this morning.

When the hearing of the afternoon Susie Vernon was called by the prosecution in rebuttal. She was asked by Mr. Wade if she had ever administered any blows to Pearl Mitchell. The question was objected to by Mr. Bleeker on the ground that it was not a question in rebuttal and was sustained by the court.

Dr. Hurdman was called and testified that he had attended to the wounds upon the head of Slorah immediately after the affair, and that he did not think it possible that the deceased could have shot herself in the head and neck. His opinion was that after firing the shot which took effect in the neck, it would have been impossible for him to have remained capable of any act of volition or locomotion.

Dr. McArthur was called and gave an opinion corroborative of that expressed by the previous witness.

J. S. Levine who said he had been a furrier off and on for 34 years, testified that the fur cape worn by the dead woman at the time of her death, had been in use from three to five years. It was made of Persian lamb and electric seal. The singeing of the lining as referred to by previous witnesses, he thought might have been done at the time the cape was made by a hot iron used in pressing. He stated that if a bullet had passed through the Persian lamb skin of which a portion of the cape was made, a large hole would have been torn.

Nathaniel Rhinehart, who had also been a furrier for many years gave evidence on the fur cape and said that the holes in it might be bullet holes and they might have been torn.

Constable Henry Joyce testified that he had had 20 years' experience with fire arms from artillery down to pocket pistols. He said that if a revolver were fired in close contact with a yielding surface, the result would be the making of a very large hole. He had experimented Saturday evening by firing against a piece of muslin backed by a pocket handkerchief, which in turn had behind it a piece of military blue cloth and again behind this a piece of beefsteak. The result was a very large hole in all the materials. The shot had been fired in close contact. At six inches the hair on the muslin had been burned and the bullet hole had been much larger than the ball.

This testimony closed the case and after an adjournment for dinner court again assembled to hear the argument of counsel. The courtroom was more crowded than at any previous time during the trial when Attorney Bleeker began his argument to the jury. He accused the crown prosecutor of having violated his duties. He cited authority which he adopted as his own opinion that the crown prosecutor had made the trial a struggle for professional pre-eminence rather than with any thought of doing justice to the prisoner. The attorney, after thus setting forth his estimation of the tactics of his opponent, said that here was a man not only accused of taking the life of a human being, but that being was his wife with whom the evidence showed him to have been in love. It was hard for the prisoner to understand why he had been accused of this horrible

crime. The evidence, he said, did not in any way go to show a motive. He cited cases wherein people had been convicted and executed on circumstantial evidence and long afterwards proven innocent.

He deduced from the experiments, the results of which had been produced in evidence, the theory that had the revolver muzzle been pressed tight against the material fired at instead of merely touching the ends of the hair, the bullet hole would not have been nearly so large as it was, and that there would have been no surface burning, but on the contrary the effect would have been precisely the same as that seen on the collar of the cape worn by Pearl Mitchell at the time of her death.

Leaving this matter the speaker came down to the morning of the tragedy and reviewed the case from beginning to end, dwelling at length upon what he considered the inconsistencies of the testimony of Susie Vernon and skillfully picking out the more vulnerable points in the theory advanced by the crown.

After a most able and eloquent appeal to the jury from numerous standpoints the attorney for the defence closed his plea, after having spoken nearly two hours.

Mr. Wade, in opening his address said: "I do not apprehend, gentlemen of the jury, that I am expected to defend the police force and myself from the attacks of my learned friend by all the power of rhetoric and eloquence. My learned friend proceeds, of course, to demolish circumstantial evidence; to cite cases wherein it has been found wanting, and to show you why you must not give it credence. He also tells you that you must not give credence to the testimony of an eye witness."

Then he proceeded to call into question the attributes of character attributed to Slorah by his opponent; to show that he had lived upon the earnings of "box rustling," and to apply all his well known power of satire and sarcasm to the picture drawn of Slorah's character by Mr. Bleeker.

After dwelling for sometime upon the character of the prisoner in the box whom he characterized as being the lowest type of humanity who ever came before an intelligent jury charged with a heinous crime, Mr. Wade analyzed the case as evidenced by the facts adduced by the testimony for the crown, and altogether laying aside the evidence of Susie Vernon, made a remarkably strong plea for conviction on the showing of the circumstantial evidence brought out in the course of the trial, and by the pure force of deductive reasoning.

He very gracefully paid a compliment to the opposing counsel by saying that he had most consummately and with the utmost care constructed a very plausible theory in the interest of his client. He closed after having talked down an hour and three-quarters.

Justice Dugas then charged the jury after paying their patience, in the interests of good citizenship, a tribute by saying that the prisoner's case did not come under the head of other cases wherein great provocation such as self-defense could be shown. The prisoner was either guilty as charged, or innocent. Briefly, though with clearness and the conciseness bearing the stamp of care and the closest attention to the case, he summed up the matter, overlooking no detail, and leaving out nothing having any bearing of importance.

Referring to the testimony of Susie Vernon he warned the jury that they had no right whatever to reject her testimony on any ground other than that of extreme excitement at the time which led her to believe she saw things which she did not. No grounds of character were sufficient to warrant the jury in rejecting her evidence.

At five minutes past eleven the case was given to the jury who returned to consider it, and during their absence there was the usual speculation as to what the verdict would be, many expressing their belief that it would be one of acquittal, but when 25 minutes after leaving the courtroom the six men whose duty it was to render a judgment in the case, silently filed back to their places, everyone knew from the short length of time they had been out that the verdict must be one of awful import for the prisoner at the bar.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you arrived at a verdict?" asked Clerk McDonald, and the crowded courtroom held its breath as R. P. McLennan arose and replied: "We have. We find the prisoner as charged, with a strong recommendation to mercy."

All eyes were turned on the being most deeply interested, but if any one felt him to give any sign of what he expected they were disappointed, as James Slorah, whatever else he may be, is either a man of iron nerves or

without them utterly. Not by so much as the quiver of an eyelash did he betray that he had any interest whatever in the matter, as he quietly sat and chewed a toothpick and looked on, and had he not been conspicuous by being in the prisoner's box none would have known that he had reference to him.

To many, especially those who had not followed the evidence closely, the verdict was a great surprise, and last night after the courtroom had poured its crowd back into the town, many indeed were the expressions both of surprise and sympathy heard on every hand. The town was all agog with the news, and a great deal of speculation was heard as to the next step in the case, which a great many refuse to look upon as either closed or hopeless.

One thing seems certain and that is, if any further legal steps are possible which require money, Slorah's friends will produce it for him and welcome, as notwithstanding the evidence against him, they refuse almost to a man, to believe in his guilt.

Owing to the lateness of the hour last night at which the case closed, Justice Dugas deferred sentence till today.

The courtroom was crowded when the orderly called the court to order this morning, the crowd having been drawn thither by the knowledge that James Slorah would, in all probability receive the death sentence, unless something of an unusual nature occurred, the air being filled with all sorts of rumors, one of them to the effect that an appeal was going to be taken.

After the judge had taken his seat, and the manacled prisoner had been placed in the box, Attorney Bleeker addressed the court and gave notice that he would ask leave to appeal the case on the ground that the jury had received evidence out of court. He was unable to back up this startling statement by the proper affidavits, but assured the court that he could do so if only allowed till tomorrow morning. It may be said here that Attorney Bleeker is strong in the faith that his client is innocent, and that he has worked untiringly in his defense, so much so that the nervous strain is telling upon him. When he begged to be given till tomorrow morning his voice shook and trembled in a way to prove his earnestness. He said he did not think the counsel for the crown would offer any objection. There was a moment's hesitancy before the crown prosecutor replied, and it was thought by some that the face of Justice Dugas changed to a grayish color under the weight of his awful duty, but it may have been only the shifting light of the uncertain winter sun. Then came the firm toned voice of Mr. Wade warning a decided objection. The objection was sustained.

"James Slorah," said Clerk McDonald, "have you anything to say as to why sentence should not be passed upon you?"

"I have nothing to say, except that I did not commit this crime!" came the answer in cool, evenly spoken words, but whatever else he may have intended to say was cut short by Attorney Bleeker, who moved a stay in the sentence on the ground that the indictment under which his client was convicted was defective, inasmuch as the person whom he was accused of having killed was named as Pearl Mitchell, when in reality she was Mrs. Slorah. Again in the attorney for the defense was overruled, and the justice addressed his final words to the prisoner.

"Prisoner, you have been accused and found guilty of having murdered one Pearl Mitchell, whom you claim to have been your wife."

The justice then went on to state that the crown prosecutor had done his duty; that he did not want any words of his to make the tortures which he must be suffering any greater than they must already be; that he had hoped that he would be able to establish his innocence.

The justice then placed upon his head the black cap, and said: "The sentence of the court is that you shall be taken back to the place of confinement and there kept till the first day of March, 1901, and then taken to the place of execution and hanged by the neck until dead, and may the Almighty have mercy upon you."

There was a death like stillness in the room for a moment, during which all eyes were turned upon the condemned man, but he gave no sign whatever—not so much as changing color, or by the movement of an eyelash, and when he left the room he did so with a firm step and an erect head.

## Mail in Tonight.

The incoming consignment of 500 pounds of mail left Ogilvie this morning at 6 o'clock and will reach here some time tonight.

## REPORT VERY VOLUMINOUS

Mr. Tyrrell's Idea of Forming a Public Museum.

He Favors a Large Exhibit of Indigenous Minerals—Museum Will Be Pride of the Yukon.

At a late meeting pertaining to the founding of a public museum the following report was submitted by Mr. Tyrrell, M. A. B. C. A. S.:

Ladies and Gentlemen—In starting a museum which will illustrate the resources of the valley of the Upper Yukon it is necessary, in order to make the project a success, that it should receive the hearty support of all the people, Canadian and foreigners alike of the Yukon territory. They should contribute to it both financially and by bringing in specimens that they may think would be of interest to others. It is necessary to keep in mind the object of such a museum, viz: to collect, properly, name and classify, and exhibit the natural resources and products of the country, in order to give a clear and distinct view of those resources to all who may wish to study or understand them.

As mining is the most important industry of the territory, and as minerals are the most important natural products, it is of the utmost importance to illustrate the character of the minerals, the conditions under which the minerals exist and the methods adopted in extracting them. But it is also of great importance to exhibit the fauna and flora, or the minerals and plants native to the region, as these show more clearly than any extended descriptions or than long lists of temperatures, what animals and plants thrive hereabouts. With this knowledge at hand the experienced naturalist or botanist can tell quickly and certainly what are the natural conditions of life under which we live, and what animals or plants will be reasonably sure to succeed if introduced. For instance, feed for horses and cattle is scarce in this immediate vicinity, and it would be important to know which of the valuable feed grasses would grow to the greatest perfection. After a study of the plants which are indigenous to the country the botanist could furnish that information very much quicker than it could be determined by actual experiment, for he would be merely giving the final results of thousands of observations and experiments made in other places.

But to return to mining and especially to its geological aspect, or the conditions under which mineral deposits occur. It is admitted by all that a thorough knowledge of the conditions existing in known mines is of the greatest assistance in forming a correct estimate of the value of new or unprospected ground. In this gold mining camp where the gold has been primarily derived from the rocks of the immediate vicinity, a thorough knowledge of the bedrock, both on the claim itself and also on the adjoining ones, is of the utmost importance. To illustrate this statement, I cannot do better than to draw your attention to a map recently published by the geological survey of Canada, which shows that all the richest gold bearing ground in the Klondike district is underlain by one series of rocks, which have been grouped together by Mr. McConnell under the name of Klondike series. A full and complete set of rocks, not only from this Klondike series, but from all the different formations throughout the country, should be collected into this museum. Such a collection would be of service, not only to miners and prospectors working in this territory, but to capitalists and miners from other countries who may visit Dawson and who would be particularly interested in knowing whether the rocks which underlie this country bear any resemblance to those with which they are acquainted elsewhere or not.

In collecting rocks it is necessary to exercise some care in order to get good fresh specimens which will show the component grains or crystals distinctly. If the specimens are much decomposed it is often impossible to tell what was their original character. In the creek claims it is usually an easy matter to secure fresh specimens of bedrock, but in the hill claims it is often very difficult, as the bedrock is commonly decomposed for a long distance down. They should all show freshly broken surfaces, rather than even jointage or bedding planes. It is also important, in order that the rocks may be compared easily and certainly, that specimens should be of about uniform size and

unless in special cases, when large masses might be needed, neat pieces of rock four inches long, three inches wide and one inch thick, which will readily lie in the palm of the hand, will be found to be a convenient size. Such specimens should be arranged in flat or special cases, where they can be examined carefully and readily. Larger specimens may, of course, be needed to illustrate such rocks as coarse conglomerates or rocks showing peculiar structure. In collecting these specimens great care should be taken to observe as definitely as possible the width of the vein, lode or strata from which they (the specimens) are taken; the rock or mineral associated with the specimen on each side, and specimens of these rocks or minerals should also be secured.

The direction and dip or inclination of this vein or lode should also be noted as closely as possible; a pocket compass will do fairly well for the former, if nothing better is at hand. The dip properly requires a clinometer, but a couple of lines drawn on a piece of paper, one representing the horizontal, the other the "dip" would be better than nothing.

Good typical examples of gold bearing gravel from the various creeks should be obtained before the richest of the known ground is worked out.

A good collection of coal from the various seams in the vicinity might be made a special feature of the museum.

Besides the above, a well arranged series of minerals and ores, set up in such a way that they could be closely examined, would be of much service to prospectors, as they might not only lead to the discovery of new minerals with which they are not acquainted, but also avoid sensational reports of bogus discoveries. All this material could be gathered together with the greatest ease by miners and prospectors and their observations and collections, which would otherwise soon be lost sight of, would here be stored up in such a way that they might be of permanent value to others.

Fossil bones are found in abundance in the gold-bearing gravels, and fossil leaves and coal shells should be found in the coal-bearing beds; a collection of these would be exceedingly interesting, and would give the museum a standing and reputation among outsiders and scientific men such as it would hardly gain in any other way.

## Oversight Corrected.

One was a Liberal and the other a Conservative. They had met and, in a friendly way started an argument. They waxed warmer and warmer until finally the lie was passed. As one man they jumped out of their coats and with fire flashing from their eyes leaped like gladiators into the fray and for a few seconds blows hard and furious fell like sledge hammers.

"Stop!" cried one of the contestants, "have you neglected something which must be attended to before we proceed, after which I will give you the thrashing a man ever received!"

"What have you neglected?" asked the other man as he pawed around like a war horse.

"We forgot to choose patrons."

The oversight was corrected, the fight proceeded, and the way they hammered, belted, and plugged each other was a corker.

## A Runaway.

One of Heath's teams for Hunker creek ran away this morning on the beach opposite the fire hall, upsetting and partially wrecking the stage. No passengers were aboard at the time and no injury was sustained by the driver.

## A Nefarious Trick.

At about 5:30 o'clock yesterday evening some person drew the staple by which the water house at the corner of Third avenue and Harper street is locked, entered the building and turned on the hydrant to its full capacity, thus allowing a vast amount of water to escape and run out beside the box in which the main is encased, where, the chances are, it will freeze and eventually stop the flow of the main. The perpetrator of the deed either did it to put the water company out of business, or was stealing water and did not take time to turn off the trap. Superintendent Matheson, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere in this paper, offers \$100 reward for the apprehension of the miscreant.

## Parried the Thrust.

A lady had in her employ an excellent girl who had but one fault. Her face was always in a smudge. Her mistress tried, without offending, to tell her to wash her face and at last resorted to strategy.

"Do you know, Bridget," she remarked in a confidential manner, "I'm marked that if you wash the face every day in hot, soapy water it will make you beautiful?"

"Will it?" said Bridget. "Sure, it will! I never tried it, ma'am!"

Our Dumb Animals.

## LAYING THE

Much Gr Than

Places the Miles Dep the Work.

From Monday For more than a Pacific cable vessel has bobbed up Routes have been formed and bil duced, but the isolated, for the they are to be st

The present that the long t will be begun Lieutenant Con has just returned cruise in the col time he has a ocean's bed, recommended by lord and report one.

One, briefly descri at San Francisco in Honolulu, fr island, thence a branch going to Yokohama. With such a straight with a ruler bet Manila, it is the noable. The r island and Guan the effective w The difficulti previous project the United States islands, and co have had to of other governme wai has come have gained the we have a clea Golden Gate to way stations w preme.

The first sury was made in 18 knap in the 18 ructured to find the United S navy departmen knap to start, in to keep near parallel of lati the navy-lati unaware that sometimes th He fulfilled his satisfied himself could be laid or

Having repor ment he was or route from San Islands, thence and thence to plished in the c Now comes a horse his view esting matter in two Midway is larger of whic island. This de in the Pacific, come inhabited trators some t minutes descr geon McCulloch report. He very recent ele portion of the i 20 yards from house was const by the Pacific pany, at a tim ing the island A placard with writer thereof, shoener, had and in Septem named there

hat during the ur of his crew Surgeon McCre garden big en tables could be to insure a dist made habitable But the projec not become an cause a practic eyed. Great r ing and maint how many per hatic cables he amount of old them cost \$5,000

When you r holes in the Pa deep and that Francisco to miles, you can lies which the pany must cont

Gaban.

Progress

A writer in that Washington Van Winkle's been more prob laid in the Afr to Portugal ins "contains. At white dominati Gema and them. In the sh consul for A Peculiarities st Thus, from



# LAYING THE PACIFIC CABLE

## Much Greater Undertaking Than Many Suppose.

### In Places the Pacific Ocean Is Fifteen Miles Deep—Enormous Cost of the Work.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.  
For more than 25 years the project of a Pacific cable which would give us direct communication with the Orient has bobbed up periodically in congress. Routes have been planned, companies formed and bills without end introduced, but the Pacific islands are still isolated, for the copper cable on which they are to be strung has not yet been laid.

The present prospects are, however, that the long talked of cable laying will be begun in the near future. Lieutenant Commander H. M. Hodges has just returned from a six months' cruise in the collier Nero, during which time he has made a survey of the ocean's bed. He followed the route recommended by Rear Admiral Bradford and reports that it is a practical one.

Briefly described, this route begins at San Francisco and extends straight to Honolulu, from there to Midway island, thence to Guam, with one branch going to Manila and another to Yokohama. While this is by no means such a straight line as you could draw with a ruler between San Francisco and Manila, it is the most direct route practicable. The relay stations at Midway island and Guam would be necessary to the effective working of the cable.

The difficulties which confronted previous projectors of the Pacific cable enterprise were many. Until recently the United States owned no Pacific islands, and consequently we should have had to obtain concessions from other governments. But now that Hawaii has come under our flag and we have gained the Philippines and Guam we have a clear cable road from the Golden Gate to Corregidor island with way stations where Uncle Sam is supreme.

The first survey of the Pacific's bed was made in 1873 by Commodore Belknap in the Tuscarora. He was instructed to find a cable route between the United States and Japan. The navy department told Commodore Belknap to start from Cape Flattery and to keep as nearly as possible on that parallel of latitude. The secretary of the navy invited circle sailing and was unaware that the shortest way across is sometimes the longest route around. He fulfilled his task, but he likewise satisfied himself that no ocean cable could be laid on that route.

Having reported this to the department he was ordered to survey a new route from San Diego to the Hawaiian Islands, thence to the Bonin islands and thence to Japan. This he accomplished in the early months of 1874. Now comes Commander Hodges to endorse his views. He has some interesting matter in his report. There are two Midway islands, it seems, the larger of which is known as Sand Island. This desolate and isolated spot in the Pacific, which is destined to be inhabited by homesick cable operators some fine day or other, was minutely described by Assistant Surgeon McCullough, who wrote part of the report. He says of it:

"Geographically the island is of very recent elevation. On the highest portion of the island and not more than 20 yards from the beach a one-room house was constructed many years ago by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, at a time when they intended using the island as a coaling station. A placard within announces that the writer thereof, the commander of the schooner, had been wrecked on the island in September, 1838, and had remained there until February, 1890; that during that time he had buried 'his crew.'"

Surgeon McCullough thinks that a garden big enough to produce vegetables could be made on this island and that with a distilling plant established to insure a water supply it could be made habitable.

But the project of a Pacific cable does not become an assured fact merely because a practical route has been surveyed. Great risks are involved in laying and maintaining an ocean cable. How many persons know that four Atlantic cables have been abandoned on account of old age and that each of them cost \$5,000,000?

When you remember that there are holes in the Pacific which are 15 miles deep and that the stretch from San Francisco to Manila is over 12,000 miles, you can appreciate the difficulties which the new Pacific Cable Company must contend with.—Lieut. H. R. Gahan.

### Progress Is at a Discount.

A writer in a London paper thinks that Washington Irving's story of Rip Van Winkle's long sleep would have been more probable if its scene had been laid in the African islands belonging to Portugal instead of in the Catskill mountains. After three centuries of white domination those islands remain pretty much in the condition in which Da Gama and his bold successors left them. In the year's report of the British consul for Angola these Portuguese peculiarities stand out strongly. Thus, from Loanda, the capital, to

Cape Town is about 1600 miles, and the journey should take about six days. What actually happens is this: You first take a trip of 3000 miles to Maderia, where you waylay the next mail steamer, and then complete the excursion by another journey of 4800 miles to Cape Town. In short, 7800 miles have to be traveled to cover a distance of 1600 miles. A letter between Cape Town and Loanda takes about two months.

Here is a picture of what trade means in the favored region of Cabinda bay, where there is a single white trader, who occupies a house of three rooms, with a "shop" of 208 feet attached. The place is stocked with puncheons of some vile stuff called "rum," which are exchanged for palm kernels.

Knots of natives from the interior villages with loads of kernels begin to present themselves at the shop at 6 a. m. and when the trader at last makes his appearance there is a noisy crowd of kernel sellers and thirsty hangers-on. The exchange of rum for kernels is quickly effected and by 9 o'clock in the morning the entire population may be seen lying under the shelter of the cocoanut palms, either stupidly drunk or noisily quarrelsome.

The mingled uproar and snoring lasts till about noon, when there is a sudden return to sobriety and the crowd clears away to the villages to collect the means for another carousal.

On a "koog" day, which is often enough Sunday, the trader at Cabinda bay gets rid of about 190 gallons of rum. And he avers that the scene described is repeated every day in the year.

Next to rum and "civilization" the greatest curse of West Africa are smallpox and the sleeping sickness. From this last no case of recovery has ever been known, and so contagious is it that in the native Christian communities every communicant has a separate vessel from which to partake of the sacramental wine.

It is true there are labor arrangements which look uncommonly like slavery—but, then, so there are in Rhodesia, and some are gleefully anticipating the time when Johannesburg will be no better.

### Tollers of the Air.

The workmen on the cables follow closely after the builders of the iron roadway. These men are engaged in more perilous employment, if anything, than the former. They climb hungrily up to the very summit of the huge towers, and then without flinching proceed to descend the inclined cables. It makes the spectators below tremble for them, so dangerous is the descent, but the workmen have no fear, else they would be unfitted for the duty required of them. After sliding down the cable a dozen feet they stop and turn around and face the towers. The men work the derrick slowly swing out to them the end of a cable about three inches in diameter. Another man carries into to them by means of a small hand pulley and rope a red-hot band of steel, which the cable workers seize with their pincers and clasp around the large cable on which they are resting. Then while the steel is still hot and malleable the small cable, with its end secured in a thick bolt of steel, is brought into position and the end welded into the red-hot steel band circling the main cable. The workmen pound and forge away, hammering, twisting and bending the metal, before it cools off. The welding must be done rapidly, and the workmen have no time to stop and think of the dangerous position in which they are placed. Probably the only support they have comes from their legs, which they wind tightly around the cable, as they swing their arms and upper part of the body with violent exertion.

When this cable is forged into its place, the workmen take a few moments of rest, and then slide down to the next joint, where the same operation is repeated. Cable after cable is attached in this way, until there is a regular tangle of steel work and dangling cables, looking for all the world like a spider's web. But there is order in this colossal spider web, such as never existed in the home of the insect that weaves the webs in our houses and woods. Gradually one part of the bridge after another is finished, and when the "false work" of scaffolds is removed the structure stands out in all the beauty of its finished state.

The bridge builders must not only be skilled in their work, but they must have the hardihood and daring of the sailor, for most of their work is performed at an altitude higher than the topmast of any sailing vessel. They labor in all kinds of weather—when the sun is pouring down its torrid rays in midsummer, or when the mercury registers zero in winter.

To them their dizzy height is no more than the 15 or 20 feet to the ordinary carpenter or house painter. They seldom use ladders. They would be constantly in the way. If they want to reach a higher frame work they climb nimbly up the steel works or jump lightly across from one truss to another. A jump of three feet from girder to girder is a commonplace occurrence to them.—Godey's Magazine.

### Tonight's Entertainment.

The entertainment at the Orpheum tonight will be an innovation in theatrical history in Dawson in that, while being held on a week night, it will be of an order to which no one can object, every feature of it being clean and above censure. The performance will open with a one-act sketch entitled "The Happy Pair," in which Mr. and Mrs. Honeyton will be impersonated by Mr. Montague Martin and Miss Marion Tracie. After which will appear in specialties the Wilson Tots, Miss Tracie and Messrs. D'Aunais, Wilson, McConnell and Boyle. The performance will begin promptly at 8:30 o'clock.

# MEMBERS HAVE BEEN NAMED

## On the General Committee for the Public Museum.

### All Portions of the District Represented—Arrangements are now well Under Way.

The second public meeting of the citizens of Dawson and the Yukon territory was held in the Public Library building at 8 p. m. on the 14th to receive the reports of the provisional committee appointed at the first meeting held on the evening of the 1st inst. Commissioner Ogilvie occupied the chair.

Moved by Dr. Brown, seconded by Mr. Purchase, and resolved that the list of places named in the report of Messrs. Ogilvie and Brown, as previously published in the Nugget, be gone over serially and the members of the committee be chosen; and that this general committee when formed have power to add to their numbers.

The following names were then submitted and agreed upon as members of the general committee for the management of the museum:

Dawson—Messrs. Ogilvie, Tyrrell, Purchase, Ritchie, Brown, Galpin, D. Pattullo, Cantwell, F. X. Gosselin and Herbert.

Bonanza creek—Messrs. Power, (N. A. T. Co.), Colley (T. & E. Co.), Neville Armstrong and Orr (Orr & Turkey).

Hunker—Messrs. Preston, Hayden, Johnson, Wilkins, Cuthbertson, and Kooley.

Eldorado—S. Mitchell, Putro and Stanley.

Gold Run—J. A. Chute (Chute & Wills), Andrew Robinson and A. I. Sola.

Sulphur creek—Alex McDonald, Mr. Sprople and Mr. Rockwell.

Fortymile—The mining recorder and Mr. Seymour.

Selkirk—Mr. Henri Martin.

Whitehorse—The postmaster, Mr. Bethune, and the Rev. Mr. Wright.

Capt. Galpin and Mr. MacDonald addressed the meeting, each expressing the wish that the museum should be closely associated with the public library. The meeting then adjourned.

### The Ass and the Theory.

Upon a time some mechanics of a far country with whom business had grown dull; agreed between them that they would go to a place of desolation where there were not so many people and therefore not so many mechanics, and because of these things they would prosper and become swelled up with substance.

"Verily," said one to the other, "the people in the place of desolation which men call the Klondike, know not of our fine work, and they will look upon us as wonders of our generation, and employ us to build theories to fit each thing which happens, and of which they do not know the way, and we shall surprise them by the wonders of our art, and supply a long felt want in the land which is afar off and which is even now without theories."

Said the other mechanic spake, and said: "Thy words are words of wisdom and they sound good to me. Get a gait on thee and we will journey afar, even unto the place of desolation called by men the Klondike."

And they journeyed far and met upon the way many things before unknown even unto them, the wise mechanics of the far country, where wisdom had ceased to be of value, and they came at last to a fair city in the place of desolation, which men told them was the chief city of the land, and they were glad and their hearts warmed, for even as they entered the city they saw that no theories had been built there.

For long they sojourned within the city before an acute need of theories arose, for the people were simple in taste and knew not of the joys to be had from magnificent theories. But at last there came a time when a person was slain, and the servants of those who sat in high places knew not the cause of it, and they became convinced that some theories would be of great value and exceeding good, and the mechanics from the far country labored hard and were delivered of thoughts which grew and prospered and became in time amazing theories.

of them and cease from troubling about the case, for verily the theory will fill all your time."

Then it came to pass that the people named two from among them whom they said would be experts and choose for them the most fitting theory. The experts were disagreeable people, and they found fault with all the theories till at last the wise mechanics became down-hearted and said between them that they would become blacksmiths and nail shoes upon the feet of asses, and the people could build their own theories.

So taken were the people with the belief that they needed theories that every man who lived in the land of desolation straightway build a theory and the mechanics who shod asses were filled with business and prospered much.

### He Will Be Missed.

The man who is preparing to go to Nome over the ice will be a rare avis at the time this winter in which he was so numerous at a corresponding time last. The grocer will miss him; he will be conspicuous by his absence from the dry goods store and the clothing store; but more especially will he be missed by the second-hand dealer who sells scraps of dog harness, fragments of tents, crippled sleds and moth eaten stoves.

The man who is preparing to go to Nome will not be in evidence this winter. Like shirt waists, straw hats and canvasback shoes, he is out of season. He has had his day, but his star has gone to rest.

### Analysis of Water.

Dr. Isadore McW. Bourke recently made an analysis of the water taken from a hydrant of the Dawson Water Company with the following result:

Color, free; turbidity, perfectly color; iron, none; residue left on evaporation, moderate, white and did not char; free ammonia, no appreciable quantity; chlorine, about 1 grain per gallon; equivalent of common salt, about 1.6 grains per gallon; nitrates, a trace; nitrates, .5 grains per gallon; hardness, about 23 per cent; lead, none; iron, a trace; oxygen absorbed in 15 minutes at 212 degrees, Fahrenheit, .3 grains per gallon.

Dr. Bourke found that the possibilities of the water being contaminated from the Klondike river are apparent, but at present no such contamination exists.

### A Mild November.

Thus far the month of November has been almost as mild as was the corresponding month of last year when the weather did not become very cold until about the 10th of December. In 1898 the coldest weather of the winter was in the month of November. Thus far the mercury has been down as low as 30 degrees below zero only one time this winter.

### Creek Notes.

There was a big dance at Magnet roadhouse on the 13th inst.

Mr. A. A. Northrup, of Magnet hill, introduced an innovation last Sunday morning by inviting his numerous bachelor friends to a waffle breakfast. The affair was such a success that Mr. Northrup has promised to repeat it in the near future.

Frank Mills, of 12 Gay gulch, has reached bedrock on his new claim and says "things are looking good."

The big dance at the Elby was the talk of the creeks last week.

The dances on Bonanza are becoming very numerous and consequently a common affair, so Charley Croyden, of 29 below Bonanza, has decided to go them one better by erecting an opera house. Mr. Croyden will erect a building 30x30 adjacent to his roadhouse. Once a month a regular troupe will be brought up from Dawson, and the boys on the creeks can have the benefit of a Dawson opera without going to town.

The bike of the latest invention is the one just purchased by A. A. Northrup. It is a machine of wonderful mechanism and called the "coast-er-brake," guaranteed to "coast" you safely down the hill "er-brake" your neck.

The boys on 10 Gay gulch have purchased a new engine and boiler and will take out the largest dump of any claim on the gulch.

The Aurora No. 4 at Grand Forks had a big opening last Thursday evening.

Monte Cristo can boast of the only lady engineer on the creeks. When her husband is short of help she can let him down the 70-foot shaft with just as steady a hand as any engineer on the creek. She will hoist and lower buckets, fire the boiler, turn on the injector, throw either throttle with as much unconcern as any man.

Mr. S. Fassbender, of upper half 6 below Bonanza, left limit, has rented a large plant and is putting on a large force of men. Two dumps will be taken out at the same time.

# ANOTHER MURDER REPORTED

## Man Named St. Cyr Kills Another Named Davis.

### Killing Took Place Sunday at Hootalinqua—St. Cyr in Custody and En Route to Dawson.

Major Z. T. Wood, commanding officer of the N. W. M. P., for the Yukon district, yesterday received a telegram from Hootalinqua conveying the information that a murder had been committed at that place on the preceding day, Sunday, the 18th. No particulars were contained in the dispatch further than that a man named Davis had been shot and killed by a man named St. Cyr; that the latter had gone to the Hootalinqua police station and surrendered himself, and that the case was then being investigated. St. Cyr, the prisoner, is being brought to Dawson in the custody of Inspector McGibbon of the Whitehorse police post.

Nothing further is known of the case or of the circumstances leading up to it. It is believed, however, that St. Cyr and Davis were both residents of that part of the district and were probably engaged in wood cutting, which work is the principal industry at that place.

### An Embryo Town.

Mayo Marich and Fred Hood left Saturday with an outfit for a roadhouse which they will open on the left fork of Clear creek and which will be called No. 1 roadhouse. As there is a large number of men wintering in that section of the country, there is no reason why the venture should not pay from the start; and even if it is not quiet this winter, the enterprise will be there ready for the spring rush which is bound to be a big one. As there is almost certain to be a town spring up somewhere in that part of the country, No. 1 roadhouse will be a nucleus around which others will gather.

### Champagne Will Flow.

An election bet will be squared at the Magnet roadhouse on Bonanza Friday night of this week and by Johnny Doyle who bet a champagne supper and \$50 on the side with Mrs. Rotherwell, proprietress of the above mentioned hostelry, that Bryan would win in the States, the lady to pay in like if the silver apostle was victorious, her faith being pinned to McKinley. Doyle is to make good his obligation at the date mentioned. Twenty invited guests will be present to enjoy the good things of the occasion.

### Sugar as a Stimulant.

The Swiss guides fully appreciate the value of sugar as a stimulant, and always carry it in their kits, preferring lump sugar or highly sweetened chocolate. The muscular lumbermen of Canada consume an extraordinary large amount of sugar during the season in the woods, taking it in the form of molasses. They sweeten their milkless tea with it, make cakes with it and even add it to their tried salt pork, which is the only meat they get during the time they are in the woods cutting lumber, and this is practically half the year. In the "black belt" of Alabama the staple articles of diet are also molasses, salt pork and cornmeal. These simple articles form the diet day in and day out, year about, and yet the negro seem to thrive on them. But it is on the sugar cane plantations, perhaps, where the value of sugar as an article of diet is most apparent. A pamphlet entitled "Sugar as Food," recently issued by the department of agriculture, referring to this fact, says: "For months the chief food of the negro laborer on the plantations is said to be sugar cane, and they are seen to grow strong and fat as the season advances. They go through the hard labor of harvesting the crop and come out in fine condition, although they began it weak and half starved."

It should be added, however, that the entire juice of ripened cane is more complete food than sugar, containing, as it does, other food constituents besides carbohydrates.

Children have a natural craving for sweet things, and the sugar of milk, which makes up from 4 to 6 per cent of it, forms an important part of baby's first nutriment, taking the place of starch until the child's stomach is able to assimilate it, so that a 2-year old child drinking two quarts of milk a day consumes in this way about three ounces of sugar.

A lump of sugar contains as much nutriment as an ounce of potato and is far more easily assimilated. In times of great exertion, as are likely to occur in army life, this feature is particularly valuable. In warm countries sugar takes the place of fat and either sugar or sweet fruits, as dates, figs, etc., are eaten in large quantities in tropical climates. As a source of muscular energy, sugar is rapidly becoming recognized, so that training diets are sometimes made to include large quantities of it, as, for instance, in the rowing clubs of Holland.—Philadelphia Record.



## A FORTUNE IN ONE SUNBEAM

Mistaken for a White Check It Won on the Jack

And Supplied the Nucleus Around Which Prosperity Clung Until the House Changed Hands.

From Wednesday's Daily.  
Many curious stories have been told and written concerning the fluctuations of gamblers' wealth, but the one told a short time since by a well known dealer here seems, to use an apt sporting phrase, to have an edge over all of them.

It would be hard to see how any considerable store of riches could accrue to any one from a sunbeam, but that, according to the story, is precisely what happened to a gambler once upon a time in a western mining camp.

The sport in question was a plunger and had had several decided smiles and as many frowns from the goddess of fortune during a night's play against faro bank, and the last frown had been one of such severity that he had been reduced to the sad plight of playing single white chips at a bet. This sort of thing lasted for some hours, matters going from bad to worse with the plunger, till at last, when the rising sun raised his head above the eastern mountain tops and looked down upon the double row of tents lying in the bottom of the canyon, the player had bet and lost his last white chip.

He remained standing by the table and presently was somewhat surprised to see the dealer toss a white chip upon the jack. Being a gambler, however, teaches a man to think quick, draw rapid conclusions and act at once. Therefore, he picked up the chip without asking questions, and placed it upon another card which presently showed in the box, and from that time on for a couple of hours, the good fortune of the plunger never deserted him, and as there was no limit to the game it is not surprising that at the end of his play not only the bank roll had changed hands, but the house, or tent and its entire contents, bar, liquor stock and all the rest of it.

The explanation of how the dealer came to place the white chip, which formed the nucleus of the plunger's fortune, is given in this way, which shows upon what slight things fortunes are sometimes based.

The plunger had, throughout his play, made the jack a favorite, and had, towards the end of his play, placed upon it many white chips, one at a time. The table sat on the west side of the tent, and in the roof on the east side was a small round hole, burned there by a falling spark from the stove pipe. The sun, rising from behind the mountain had glanced through this hole and the result was a sunbeam exactly on the jack. The dealer who had been at work all night under the smoking oil lamps, glanced at it when the jack won, and mistaking it for a white chip, paid the bet.

That is the explanation of how a gambler rose to wealth and affluence by the aid of a sun beam.

**A Little Bit Fuddled.**  
A curious instance of English "as she is spoke" occurs in a letter from the secretary of the Laundries' guild in Shanghai, warning customers, as far as can be made out, that the price of washing is to be raised:  
"Gentlemen—With reference to notify to you for the employed in the various laundries in Shanghai. But any washermen is quite inability of disadvantage to washing any Public

and through the high price ruling now for Rent, charcoal, coal, soap, Rice, etc., its is never counterfelt. The committee of the Laundries guild are now to notify the general public which must be increase. If any gentleman or Lady are unbelief upward a few lines will can see the Daily news is written very distinctly and obliged many thanks. Yours faithfully servant, Shanghai, The Laundries' Guild."—Ex.

**Calderhead at Lecharge.**  
A telegram received this afternoon from R. W. Calderhead who left here for the outside two weeks ago last Tuesday, indicates that he arrived safely at Lower Lecharge today. The trail from Dawson to Selkirk is in fine shape, but that the cutoff will be hard traveling until better broken. He met 2000 pounds of mail on the cutoff which was making slow progress this way.

**Communication Interrupted.**  
The government telegraph wire which was broken or grounded yesterday had not been repaired at a late hour this afternoon, but it is thought through communication will be established by tomorrow morning. The trouble is south of Caribou and between that place and Bennett.

**Too High.**  
Fred Brown, a well known New Zealander, tells a story of his experiences in the bush while engaged in the work of telegraph construction. They had just completed a day's work which brought the line to a small native village tucked away in a jungle. As the men quit work after stringing the wire on the last pole the chief of the village emerged from his hut and surveyed the line in silence, but with evident disapproval.

"What do you think of it?" was asked him in his native tongue.

"Ugh! White man crazy. Build fence too high," replied the chief who retired in disgust to his hut.

**COMING AND GOING.**  
The principal topic of conversation about town today is the question of whether James Slorah will be granted a new trial or not.

The present number of jurors impanelled to hear cases is six. This is said to be under the old territorial law when the country was so sparsely inhabited that great difficulty was experienced in getting juries. Things have changed now, and it is the opinion of many lawyers that the number of jurymen should be increased to 12.

J. R. McGovern will leave within a few days for the outside and expects to be gone from a month to six weeks. On his return he will bring in the pumps, engines, whistles, etc., which are in the snow stranded near Selkirk. It is Mr. McGovern's intention to get Mr. Clear's permission to place one of the whistles upon each of the automobiles which will soon be coming down the river, and by this means signalize their arrival.

The concert at the Orpheum last evening was not the brilliant success, from a box office standpoint, which had been anticipated it would be. The attendance was small in the beginning and for some reason or other the curtain did not rise till an hour after it should have. When it did go up, many of the audience had gone home. Mr. Montague Martin, whose appearance had been featured, was not in evidence being confined to bed in the Good Samaritan hospital.

**Our Little Friend Again.**  
Her little brother was entertaining in the front room the young man who had just called.

"Look here," he said, suddenly, "are you goin' to propose to my sister tonight?"

"Why—er—er—What do you mean?" asked the youth, with some agitation.

"Oh, nothin', only if you are, you aren't goin' to surprise her. At tea jus' now she bribed me an' my little brother to go to bed at half-past seven. She's hung four Cupid pictures on the drawing room wall, got pa and ma to promise to go callin' next door, shut the dog in the cellar, and 's been practicin' 'Because I Love You Dearly' on the pianer all the afternoon! You'll get her all right, only if she starts talkin' 'bout its bein' sudden, tell her it don't work with you"—Ex.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Private dining rooms at The Holborn. Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

**LOST AND FOUND**  
FOUND—A Pocketbook with picture and papers enclosed; call at this office.

**FOR SALE.**  
FOR SALE—Restaurant, in good location, doing first-class business. Owner wishes to engage in other business. Apply Nugget office.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**  
**LAWYERS**  
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

BENNY BLEECKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL BLEECKER & DE JOURNEL Attorneys at Law. Offices—Second street, in the Joslyn Building. Residence—Third Avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

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

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

TRABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 48. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co.'s hardware store, First Avenue.

**MINING ENGINEERS.**  
J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

**DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.**  
T. D. GREEN, B. Sc., Dominion Land Surveyor. McLennan, McFeely & Co.'s Block, Dawson.

**EXPRESS COMPANIES**  
YUKON EXPRESS—Bud Harkin will leave for Whitehorse about the 20th inst., carrying passengers and express. For rates, apply at office of Yukon Iron Works, etc.

**Electric Light**  
Steady  
Satisfactory  
Safe  
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.  
Donald B. Olson, Manager.  
City Office Joslyn Building. Tel. No. 1  
Power House near Klondike.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"  
S-Y.T. Co. FOR Thanksgiving  
Mince Meat, Cranberries and Holiday Delicacies.  
S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

**AMUSEMENTS**  
**The Standard** Dawson Skating Rink.  
Corner Fourth Ave. and First St.  
Admission 50c. Spectators 25c.  
An Immense Enclosure of Clear, Smooth Ice.  
.. Public Skating ..  
From 10 to 12 a. m.; 2:30 to 5:30 p. m.; 8 to 10:30 evenings.  
**HOCKEY MATCH**  
THURSDAY EVENING, NEXT  
The A. E. Co's. Team and the N. W. M. P. Team will meet.

**"The Man With Three Wives."**  
Produced by Alf Layne.  
Edwin Lange, comedian.  
**VIVIAN** still with us.  
**MULLEN** the Irish comedian.  
Lewis Walcott, Mabel Lennox, Gladys Gates, Celia D'Lacey and Daisy D'Avere  
**SAVOY - THEATRE**  
WEEK OF NOVEMBER, 19-24, 1900.  
Farce Comedy "Under the Gas Pipes"  
BY DICK MAURETUS.  
JIM POST'S COMEDY.  
"One Night in the Klondike," assisted by SAVOY COMPANY.  
NEW SPECIALTIES.

**A. E. CO. A. E. CO.**  
**Hardware and Fittings**  
Are important factors in the development of the Yukon. In selecting this class of goods, kind, quality and price are the features which appeal most strongly to practical buyers.  
**Dawson's Mammoth Departmental Store**  
HAS NOT ONLY THE RIGHT KIND BUT THE MOST COMPLETE AND MOST EXTENSIVE STOCK IN DAWSON.  
Space Will Only Permit a Mention of Some in a General Way  
OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

<b>Globe Valves</b> All sizes from 1/4 to 3 inch in such well known makes as Jenkins, Lunkenheimer's and Standard. Also Brass Check and Steam Valves, 1/4 to 3 inch; Steam and Pipe Fittings in all sizes; Steam and Water Gauges, Gong Bells and Whistles, Oil and Lubricating Cups in Glass & Brass top and Sight Feed. Engine and Pump Packing in flax, hemp and rubber; also full line Sheet Packing.	<b>Goodyear Rubber Hose</b> The world's standard. Belting almost any width desired.	<b>Builders' Hardware</b> And Tools of all Description; Locks of all kinds; Hinges, Door Trimmings, etc.
<b>Miners' Tools</b> Naturally receive particular attention. Here are Picks specially designed and made for the needs of the country, every one guaranteed; also Shovels which have no superior.	<b>Blacksmith Tools</b> Anvils, Bellows, Hammers, Tongs, Hardies, Punches, Fullers, Flatters, Hot and Cold Chisels, Stilson and Trimo Wrenches, 10 to 24 inch; Stocks and Dies, Pipe Cutters, 1/4 to 6 inch.	<b>Harness Supplies</b> Consisting of Buckles, Rings, Snaps, Thompson Harness Menders, etc.
	<b>White Enameled Ware</b> Lightest and most durable made. Buckets, Pans, Ewers, Basins, Sauce Pans, Cuspidors, Plates, Cups, Tea and Coffee Pots and Pitchers; also full line of Granite Ware.	<b>Corrugated Asbestos</b> Pipe Covering Comes in rolls 36 inches wide, is the cheapest and best steam pipe covering made. Pipe covered with this material saves fully 30 per cent in the condensation of steam, especially adapted for use in this country.

Rogers' Celebrated Triple Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons, also Large Assortment of Bread and Butcher Knives, Carvers, Lemon Knives and Champagne Nippers.

**CLARKE & RYAN.**  
Our Great Specialty  
**ARMOUR'S GOLD BAND HAM and BACON**  
The famous mild-cure, extra select, from Kansas corn fed hogs. This stock left Kansas City Aug. 15th, and arrived in Dawson September 10th.  
EQUALED BY NONE.  
CLARKE & RYAN, Cor. 6th Street and 2nd Ave.

**Honnen's Stage Line**  
DAWSON AND GRAND FORKS  
The Only Specially Built Stages in the Territory. Double Passenger Service.  
TIME TABLE  
LEAVE DAWSON OFFICE  
A. C. Co's. Building  
9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.  
EXPRESSING AND FREIGHTING.  
H. H. HONNEN, PROP.  
LEAVE FORKS OFFICE  
Opposite Dewey Hotel  
9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.  
Telephone Number 6

**Alaska Exploration Co.**