

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 29

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

HEAD

Cloth Caps, all styles; Fur Caps, Yukon style; Muskrat, Australian Opposum, Electric Seal and Beaver, with silk or cloth tops; Stetson and Gordon Hats.

HANDS

Kid and Mocho Gloves and Mitts, silk or fleeca lined; Corticelli Silk Mitts and Gloves, Buck and Asbesto Mitts and Gloves, Fur Mitts, Driver Finger Mitts.

FEET

Dodge's Felt Shoes, Slippers and Insoles, Moccasins—elk, moose and jackbock, Goodyear Rubber Boots, Shoes and Arctics, Slater's All-Felt Shoes, Elk Skin Slippers, Fine Line of Cashmere Socks, Light and heavy weight; Heavy Woolen and German Socks.

SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

The Standard

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 24th-29th

The King of Comedies,

All the Comforts of Home

Direction of ALF. LAYNE, and

ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE ARTISTS

In Songs, Skits and Dances; also the Inimitable

EDDIE DOLAN

Nome Only Jarred Him.

Closing Out

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

Groceries and Provisions

within the next ten days. Closing out to go outside. It will pay those wanting outfits to come and see us at the

Yukon Hotel Store

J. E. BOOGE, MGR.

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.

Kodaks and films at Goetzman's.
Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SKAGWAY FURIOUS

At Governor Brady for Calling That Town a Den of Thieves

TO CREW OF REVENUE CUTTER PERRY.

Jack Wade Cases Tried and Appealed to Higher Court.

ANTI-BONDING SENTIMENT

Threatens Disruption of the Skagway Board of Trade—Long Petition Sent to Washington.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Skagway, Sept. 26.—Gov. John G. Brady arrived here on the revenue cutter Perry on Sunday and it has since leaked out that previous to reaching here he informed the crew of the cutter that Skagway is the toughest town in America and warned them to keep their hands on their pocketbooks if they came ashore; that members of the "Soapy" Smith gang are still doing business here and that sandbagging and robbing is of nightly occurrence.

On learning today of the governor's slander of the town and her citizens the people became furious and if Brady was here there is no doubt but that he would realize that the "Soapy" Smith followers are gone, but that the citizens' committee who ran them out of town is still here and ready for business.

Gov. Brady has not been popular in Skagway since his narrowness and incompetency became apparent; and as he is aware of his unpopularity, it is opined here that he took this underhand method of slandering Skagway and her people.

Jack Wade Cases.

Skagway, Sept. 26.—The hearing of the Jack Wade creek case of Harvey vs. Hauge was concluded yesterday by the jury failing to agree. This was the fourth case pertaining to that creek which has been tried here within the past ten days. Of the other three, two were won by the defendants and one by the plaintiff. In every case notice of appeal to the higher court has been given.

Canada's Bond Privilege.

Skagway, Sept. 26.—The long discussed petition of the chamber of commerce asking the government to rescind the present bonding privilege accorded to Canada has been mailed to Washington, although there is no doubt but that the majority of the members of the chamber of commerce are opposed to the petition on the grounds that it is too strong and too radical. The petition has been discussed by the chamber almost continuously at regular and called meetings for the past two or three weeks and such discussion at several times threatened the disruption of the body. The petition is unquestionably the strongest document ever sent from Alaska to Washington and its supporters are confident that it will be productive of one of two things, namely: the rescinding of Canada's present bonding privileges or of closing Skagway's port of entry to foreign

vessels, either result bringing about the desired purpose of the petition which is to give local dealers a chance to compete with Victoria and Vancouver in supplying goods for interior consumption and use.

COMING AND GOING.

C. S. Denby, of Dominion, was in town this morning.

H. B. Ballou of Rampart City, is in Dawson on business.

H. S. Wallace, of above Dominion, is registered at the Regina.

A. F. Standen and wife are down from Eldorado for a brief stay in the city.

Last evening Manager Wilson, of the A. C. Co., entertained 20 of his friends in a very sumptuous manner at the Germania.

The hospitals are about the only institutions in town which are not doing a thriving business at present, and that speaks remarkably well for the healthfulness of the country.

Complaints are being heard today from people who learned last night that there are cabins in Dawson that were not roofed with any idea that it ever rained in this section. Mud will keep out cold but has a way of letting the rain through which is not pleasant.

Order Was Countermanded.

An order from Mexico recently puzzled the clerks of a New Orleans clothing house. The writer wanted "for my brother" a black suit, with one white shirt, black tie, collar, cuffs, and a pair of patent leather shoes. There was a question whether brother was about to be hanged or was otherwise not expected to live. The day following its receipt a telegram arrived saying: "Do not send things. Brother is getting better." It turned out afterward that the brother had been seriously ill, and the garments were intended to array him for the tomb.

Missing Man and Canoe.

Some two or three weeks ago Dan Jonas borrowed a canoe from Barret & Hull. The canoe was a fine Peterboro and was highly prized by its owners. It appears to have been equally valued by Mr. Jonas, who has not been seen since—neither has the canoe. They are now anxiously inquiring if the aforesaid Jonas is lost, strayed or stolen, and incidentally are making the same inquiries concerning the canoe.

Prices of Scows High.

It is reported that all the scows for sale at Whitehorse have been cornered. There are two combinations operating, and the representatives of each claim to have all the scows in sight purchased and a contract for the season's output. A. D. Cowan, Whitehorse agent for the Yukon Flyer line, arrived from that city yesterday. He says his combination has 106 scows.

"We have formed a combination and purchased all the scows to be had," said Mr. Cowan. "We got all the scows Mike King, Racine and the Mill Haven Lumber Company had on hand, and have contracted for their entire output."

"We sent out 14 scows for the railroad people yesterday and will let eight go today. Billy Hannum of the Dominion Steamship line is in the combine. There are two more who do not desire to be known."

P. G. and Arthur Copeland comprise the other combination. They claim to represent the output of the Mill Haven Lumber Company.

"Scows are going sky high," said Pete Copeland yesterday. "The 14x45 foot scows of 22 tons capacity are selling for \$625 to \$675. I sold one 16x50 feet yesterday for \$850. They will go higher."—Alaskan, Sept. 27.

Lucious Fruit for Dawson.

Stanley Seearce, who, it will be remembered, went down to Nome over the ice with the early stampedeers, is again in Dawson. He left Nome and went to California, where he purchased a large consignment of the choicest fruit obtainable in that state, boxes of which are now displayed in his new store at the Orpheum building.

The fruit is the finest ever coming to this city, particularly the Tokay and Muscat grapes which make a most inviting display.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

FREIGHT MOVEMENT

This Year From Up and Down Stream Shows an Aggregate of Many Tons.

SOME CUSTOM HOUSE FIGURES

Show Something of Dawson's Yearly Consumption

AND HEAVY IMPORTATIONS.

The Freight Brought by Steamers is Nearly Equal From Both Up and Down Stream.

The fiscal year in the customs service begins with June, and of course ends with May. Some of the figures shown in the registers of vessels kept in the customs office show some very interesting facts concerning the movement of freight in tonnage, and one wonders in looking over the footings what Dawson does with so much freight; why it is necessary and how it is consumed.

Since the opening of navigation last spring there have come up the river from St. Michael, with one or two exceptions, and exclusive of barges, 47 vessels. These with two exceptions, have been laden with freight cargoes, which aggregate 24,546 tons. An average of a fraction over 522 tons to the vessel. This, however, is not including barges in tow, of which there have been a great many, and some of them represent very heavy cargoes, so that the foregoing figures can not be taken to represent merely the freight brought in the steamers alone, however it is due entirely to their steam.

The crews registered with these vessels number 1731, though it took a great many more hands than this of course to load and discharge the cargoes, to say nothing of the numbers employed to distribute the freight after its arrival here, and when it is considered that these cargoes come originally from almost the four quarters of the globe, and their component parts were gathered together, manufactured and prepared for shipment by such a variety of industries, the amount of labor necessary to minister to the wants of Dawson becomes stupendous.

The vessels coming from up the river, of course, have been much more numerous although their carrying capacity has been much less. There have been 134 steamers down with a total tonnage of 29,740.

The movement of freight via Skagway will be seen by these figures to be slightly in excess of that coming in by way of St. Michael, but these figures do not by any means represent the full amount of goods received by Dawson during the season of navigation. How many scows have arrived, and what the total amount of their delivery has been, are matters which can only be arrived at by estimate, without going into almost a never ending search for figures, if it could be done at all accurately.

From the opening of navigation to date it can only be considered a conservative estimate to place the number of scows which have landed their cargoes in Dawson at 400. Supposing that the average load of these scows is said to be 15 tons; there is a total of 6000 tons to be added to the movement of freight from up stream, making the total from that direction 35,740 tons, an excess of 11,194 tons over that received from the other way, and a sum total of the tons landed in Dawson during the season of 60,186.

Of course a large percentage of this freight is machinery of which there has been the heaviest importation yet received. But even making all due allowance for this the freight representing clothing and provisions seems very great.

The Crash Has Come!

...IMMENSE...

AUCTION SALE

\$100,000

WORTH OF

Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Carpets, Iron Beds, Heavy Woolen Underwear, Ladies' Goods, Moccasins, Fur Lined Coats, Fur Caps, Fur Robes, Felt Shoes.

SALE IS WITHOUT RESERVE

First Sale commences MONDAY at 3 p. m. and continues every day until the stock is entirely sold.

THE HUB

Second Ave., nr. Second St. Open Evenings.

Do Not Fail To see our Latest Patterns of Ladies and Gents' **Cleveland Bicycles**

Every one is fitted with the finest patent brake, which allows the rider to coast down the steepest hill between here and Dominion and retain complete control of the wheel. The feet remain stationary while coasting. Do not buy a wheel without a brake.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** RETAIL

The Best—Not just as good—is a deep-rooted principle here. The freight cost on inferior qualities is equally as great as on the best. Consequently the difference in the cost here between the best and the just as good kind is infinitesimal. True economy, perfect satisfaction, lies in buying the best.

We Openly Proclaim to All: Any purchase made at our store that does not prove to be as represented, we will refund your money. (Not an expensive statement on honest goods.)

OUR PRICES WILL PROVE MOST PLEASING.

...AMES MERCANTILE CO...

TONIGHT'S MEETING

Will Hear the Opening Blast of the Campaign Clarion Sounded

BY THE FOUR SEPARATE CANDIDATES

Who Are Asking the Public to Place Them in Power

AND ON THE YUKON COUNCIL.

Will Be in Orpheum Theatre and Will Begin at 8:30—The Program to Be Followed.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.
As previously announced, at the Orpheum theater at 8:30 o'clock tonight, has been agreed upon as the time and place when the four candidates for election to seats on the Yukon council, Messrs. Arthur Wilson, Alex J. Prudhomme, Auguste Noel and Thos. O'Brien, will appear for the first time since their respective nominations before an audience of their peers and fellow citizens in the attitude of vote solicitors.

According to the program each of the four candidates will be allowed 45 minutes in which to define his position and advance reasons why on his election to the coveted position depends the future of the Yukon district.

No stipulated form of address has been laid down for the four candidates to follow, but for 45 minutes each may bang away as seemeth good unto himself and no man will say him nay until his allotted time has been consumed.

Each voter present will be expected to constitute himself a silent judge as to the merits of the various candidates, and what the latter may say will doubtless count for more than oratory, style of delivery or gesticulation.

It is expected that every British subject entitled to vote in and around Dawson will be present tonight and that the Orpheum will contain the largest crowd in its history.

From present indications the best of feeling will prevail between the two parties and none will forget that, although divided in opinion, they are loyal subjects of her gracious majesty.

The following order will be followed tonight:

The time of the meeting is divided into four quarters of 45 minutes each.

No. 1, first time, from 8:30 to 9:15.

No. 2, second time, from 9:15 to 10.

No. 3, first time, same as No. 1, 10 to 10:45.

No. 4, second time, same as No. 2, 10:45 to 11:30.

From 11:30 to 11:45 the candidates who have the first time must reply personally.

Mr. Noel and Mr. O'Brien have the choice of times. If they choose first and third times they to reply, but if they choose second and fourth times, then Prudhomme and Wilson must reply from 11:30 to 11:45.

Mr. Jefferson Davison is agreed upon as chairman.

The chairman is to give final decision as to the time limit of each.

Any supporter of any candidate can speak at any of the time allotted to the different parties, except during reply time.

Weeping on the Street.

A woman, in deep mourning and apparently in distress, attracted a crowd of belated citizens on Eighth avenue and Sixteenth street at 2 o'clock in the morning one day last week. She was young and good looking. She stood close to the rails of the down town track and looked up and down the pavement as if in search of something. She was nervous and said repeatedly:

"What shall I do? What shall I do?"

A dozen young men lit matches and joined in the search. They were unable to find anything. One asked what she had lost.

"Oh, I've lost my pocketbook," said the woman. "It contained all the money I had and I don't know what I shall do." Then she began to weep.

"It's too bad," said some one sympa-

thetically. "How came you to be so unfortunate?"

"I alighted from one of these Eighth street cars just as it was about to start I discovered that my purse was missing. The thought recurred to me that I might have left it on the seat and I shouted to the conductor to stop the car. He refused, but flung something at me which I believe was the pocketbook, and the car was soon out of sight. I thought that I would be able to find it, but it does not seem to be around anywhere. I would not mind it so much only it contained a little ring belonging to my dead child. Now I have nothing to remember her by."

One man at once said he would pay her fare home. Another offered to hire a cab, while another, proposed to complain of the conductor for his rudeness, if she could only remember the number. The woman began to lament and weep again. A tall, well-dressed man, wearing eye glasses, broke through the crowd and spoke to the woman.

"What has happened?"

"Oh, nothing," she said, "only I've been very unfortunate. I have lost my pocketbook and am penniless. It is not that I care about so much. It is my dead baby's ring which I lost with it that worries me the most."

The man without listening further delved down into his inside pocket and produced a card. He handed it to the woman and said:

"This is my business address. Call on me tomorrow. I have influence with the Metropolitan Traction people, and I will see that this conductor is punished. Here, accept this five-dollar bill. It is the smallest I have. It will tide you over till tomorrow."

Here he passed and turned to the crowd continued:

"Gentlemen, I am going to start a subscription for this poor woman. She is unfortunate and deserves your assistance. The same thing may happen any night to your wives, mothers, sweethearts or even your own children. Now who will help her out of her predicament? You see I have contributed \$5, although I am not a millionaire."

Quickly dimes, quarters and halves were subscribed and in a little while more than \$7 more was collected. The money was turned over to the woman by the man with the eye glasses. The woman was profuse in her thanks and bidding her benefactors "good night," boarded an uptown car and rode away.

A Sun reporter who had observed the whole proceeding thought he would watch the man with the eye glasses. The latter got on the next car and the reporter followed. The man with the eye glasses got off at Forty-sixth street and joined the woman who was waiting on the corner for him. The pair greeted each other effusively and then walked arm in arm toward Broadway.

As they went along the reporter overheard this: "Say, those guys were dead easy. Why it was the softest graft I ever struck. We got about \$7. Say, this is easier than stealing, and I guess we can make enough to keep us in luxury for a couple of months."

"Yes, they were easy. Let us strike Broadway. We may catch another lay before we go home."—New York Sun.

When Will the River Close?

If the weather should suddenly turn cold and the river close as early as it did last year, the majority of old residents will miss their guess, as they all with one voice assert that the fall will be late and the river will not close until between the 5th and 10th of November.

Last fall, the ice stopped moving in front of Dawson on the morning of October 23, navigation having been closed for a week previous to that date.

Many even bets have been made that it will be after November 1 before a person can walk across the river this fall, and one sanguine sport has bet \$200 even money that the river can not be crossed afoot on November 8.

A Sour Dough Talks.

Bonanza Creek, Sept. 22. Editor Daily Nugget:

Dear Sir—I am an old sour dough who has seen our gold depreciate from \$17 per ounce to \$16 per ounce, and as the chechakos come in they want to reduce dust still farther. I was glad to see the stand the A. C. Co. took on the issue and hope there will be no more tinkering with the only money we have to do business with. The right stand has been taken, and the matter of using cleaner dust is already apparent both on the creeks and in town.

PETE WIBORG.

The Klondike River.

The water of the Klondike is higher now than three weeks ago and much higher than at this time last year. A great deal of freight is being towed up the river to the mouth of Klunker in small boats and several hunters are pushing up as near the headwaters as they can get with boats laden with provisions.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. SAILORS QUIT AT SKAGWAY

And Are Driven Aboard at the Point of Bayonets

Longshoremen Take a Hand—Scows and Men in Demand—Mr. Senkler Coming Home.

Skagway, Sept. 24.—The United States infantry was called out here yesterday to put deserting sailors back on board the vessel South Portland which arrived Saturday en route from the Sound to Nome.

When the steamer arrived here seven of the crew deserted. They were arrested, tried and ordered confined in jail until the steamer was ready to sail on Sunday at which time the deserters were taken to the wharf in the custody of three deputies. At the wharf the longshoremen took up the cause of the sailors for revenge on Capt. Hall, of the South Portland who, in '98, while captain of the steamer Cleveland, turned a cannon on the longshoremen here and forced them to come to his terms. It was owing to the action of the longshoremen that it became necessary to call out the militia when sixteen men and two officers forced the deserters aboard the steamer at the point of the bayonet.

The revenue cutter Perry followed the South Portland here, fearing trouble. The Perry also followed the steamer when she sailed from here, fearing general mutiny aboard.

The South Portland carried only six passengers for Nome and two of them took legal steps here, but without avail, to have their freight released to be shipped via the Yukon. A \$60 fare was advertised from here to Nome but not a ticket was sold.

Freight Still Accumulating.

Skagway, Sept. 24.—The freight jam is still growing and there are now here 3000 tons to be forwarded to Dawson. Much freight is now being left at Bennett, where scows are being sent out at the rate of eight per day. Big wages are being paid to carpenters and still there are not enough to fill the demand. Many scows are being built at both Caribou and Whitehorse and men are being offered \$5 per day to accompany them to Dawson.

The bulk of the freight is hay and feed, although there is plenty of liquor and lots of live stock.

Senkler Coming Home.

Skagway, Sept. 24.—E. C. Senkler, gold commissioner for the Yukon district, left Saturday for Dawson, having been on an extended visit to various points in Canada.

Fluctuating Wood Market.

The local wood market refuses to remain at an established figure longer than two days at a time and dealers will not quote a price on wood to be delivered three days hence. Within the past ten days wood has been quoted all the way from \$14 to \$20 per cord, and Saturday evening the very best article was being delivered at \$17, although no arrangements could be made at that price for wood to be delivered today.

Thousands of cords of a first-class article of fuel are now being brought down the Yukon, and the general impression is that when snow falls and hauling becomes easier wood will materially decline in price. Otherwise, the coal stove market will experience a boom, as coal is a cheaper and much more lasting fuel at \$25 per ton than is wood at \$18 per cord.

No Thanks, No Tips.

Writers in the most exclusive of the restaurants have come to look upon the tip as so certainly their right that they have come to assume an air that is offensive in the extreme, says the New York Times. There is no acknowledgment from them for this courtesy on the part of the diner now unless he gives them a bill, when of course the waiter is obsequious in the extreme and generally offensively so when the bill is of an exceptionally large denomination. There is now no "thank you" for a tip in silver. The waiter merely grabs it as a thing that belongs to him.

Naturally there has come a revolt on the part of the diners, and several waiters in fashionable resorts have been

receiving a much needed lesson within the past week or two. Men have begun to call waiters back to them when there has been no "thank you" in acknowledgment.

or another have asked that the tip be returned as if to examine the change or increase the tip. Then these men, who only demand that a waiter shall at least profess to be thankful for the gift, have quietly pocketed the coin after telling the waiter that as he had neglected to return thanks for the pour boire he was therefore not entitled to it.

This plan has worked well, though it has made the waiters who have thus lost their tips through a lack of courtesy surly and inclined to break crockery as a means of relieving their minds, which latter is of course only biting off one's nose to spite his face. Clubmen who are used to respectful treatment at their clubs are determined to wrest the "thank you" from the waiter or withhold the tip, and the plan to force the acknowledgment is spreading rapidly as a means of curbing the discourtesy of waiters. The plan meets with the approval of the managers of the restaurants, who hope to see it universally adopted until surely waiters have learned that the tip is not theirs of right, but is a matter as a between a man well served and his servitor.

Canadian News.

New Glasgow, Sept. 11.—Hon. Messrs. Paterson and Fielding addressed a crowded house here last night in the interest of the Liberal government. Both ministers reputed the charges of mal-administration aimed at the government by Conservatives.

Woodbridge, Sept. 11.—While out driving with his two children yesterday afternoon, Hon. Clarke Wallace was thrown from a buggy by the ponies running into a ditch, becoming frightened at a thresher at work. The children were unhurt, but Mr. Wallace had his face and arm cut and was badly shaken up. His injuries, however, are not serious.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 11.—The Liberals of East Prince have nominated the sitting member, J. H. Bell, to oppose Mr. Lefurgy, Conservative candidate at the forthcoming general elections.

Lachute, Sept. 11.—Argenteuil Conservatives have chosen W. J. Simpson, of Lachute, to oppose Dr. Christie, Liberal member, at the next general elections.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier will, start the Liberal political ball rolling in the province of Quebec by a speech in Montreal. He leaves this afternoon for Three Rivers, where he takes part in the opening of the exhibition tomorrow.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—Archbishop Campbell, the well known Liberal member for Kent county since 1887, has declined renomination despite the fact that he has been presented with a numerous signed petition asking him to run again. It is thought Mr. Campbell has another constituency in view, likely West York, where he will try to defeat Hon. Clarke Wallace.

Saulte Ste. Marie, Ont., Sept. 13.—For burglary and attempting to shoot a constable at Webbwood recently, Wm. McGuire, of Bay City, Mich., was yesterday sentenced by Justice Johnston to 14 years in the penitentiary. Jas. Dowling, an accomplice, also from Bay City, was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary. Both men will be taken to Kingston.

Sydney, C. B., Sept. 13.—Lew Bridges, a native of Charlottetown, now insurance agent at East Boston, Mass., was found dead on the track near Louisville this morning. He is supposed to have fallen off a train. He leaves a widow and five children.

Telegraph Lines.

Dawson's telegraph service is undergoing a very rapid growth, one which keeps pace with growth and improvement in other directions.

The line towards the boundary reaches its first station today, and the first message from Fortymile may be looked for in three or four days, and before winter finally closes in it is expected that the wire will be continuous to Eagle City.

Little has been said of it of late, but the line in the other direction is nearly complete also, and the last of the coming month is expected to witness the first through telegraphic communication with the outside world, via Vancouver. The far-reaching results of this consummation so long devoutly wished for, are even now impossible to foresee. The sudden change from conditions requiring many days, sometimes weeks, for the transmission of news, cannot fail to bring in its train many other changes as little contemplated as was the telegraphic line itself when Dawson first came into existence.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

LOST IN THE FOG.

One Hundred and Fifty Men Reported to Be Wandering

IN QUEST OF CLEAR CREEK

On the Divide Separating the Stream and Indian River.

FRANK SLAVIN AMONG THEM.

Geo. Baker Returns to Dominion and Tells of the Fog and Clear Creek Riches.

Word was received from Dominion today of the Clear creek country, Geo. Baker, an old-time miner having reached Caribou yesterday from a ten days' trip to the newly discovered territory.

The most startling news brought back by Baker is that fully 150 men are wandering around in a fog which for more than ten days past has hung like a pall over the divide which separates Indian river from Clear creek and which is so dense as to prevent a person from seeing a distance of more than a few yards. F. Slavin and several others with a number of packhorses started over the divide more than a week ago and have not since been heard from. Within the past week a number of men who started for but never reached Clear creek in account of the fog, have wandered back to Dominion half starved and with their clothes in shreds from coming in contact with brush and the rank undergrowth for which that country is famous. Some of those who have returned started out with horses which they either lost in the fog or were forced to abandon.

Baker reports that unless the fog raises very soon and enables those wandering on the ridge to get out, there will be many cases of starvation and death as a number now lost are known to have started out with only enough grub to supply them for two or three days.

Regarding the Clear creek country Baker says it looks good to him, being shallow to bedrock and easy to work. Three holes have been sunk to bedrock and from each of them 30-cent pans have been taken. A large number of claims are being prospected and every one indications of good pay are found. The pay streak appears to be evenly distributed over all that portion of the creek yet prospected. Baker has been in the country a long time, and is an experienced prospector. He is the owner of 31 below upper on Dominion. He is confident that Clear creek will develop into one of the best in the district.

He Never Cheated

Charles Hans, or Juneau Joe, as he is known, is waiting the time when Judge Dugas shall arrive and the trials, of which quite an accumulation is waiting shall be heard. He is waiting anxiously for this, because he says he wants to do more business in Dawson, and as it is now he stands charged with a grievous thing, and he believes the jury will wipe away the stain from the escutcheon and send him forth marked innocent.

However this may seem to him, he says he had no thought of guilt wrong in his heart when he left for Whitehorse previous to his arrest and return here, he was remanded by the police court for trial in the higher court, and that is why he is awaiting the arrival of Judge Dugas.

"I never stole anything in my life," he said yesterday, "never so much as 24 cents, let alone \$2400."

"All I did was to postpone the payment of some money I owed Mr. Bonfield till I could go to the outside and bring in a load of cattle, when fully intended to pay him every dollar I owed him."

"How much did I owe him? Four thousand four hundred dollars. But didn't intend to cheat him. I never cheated anyone in my life. I have been doing business here for a long time and I never cheated anyone."

The Klondike Nugget

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

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.
INCORPORATION NEXT.

With the formal opening of the campaign last night it may almost be said that the day of political freedom for the Yukon territory is at hand. Within another matter of three weeks the two members will be seated on the Yukon council, and representative government to that extent, at least, will be established. We must not, however, allow the good work of securing proper recognition of the claims of the Yukon cease when the two members have been chosen for the council.

When that has been accomplished the good work has only begun. The entire Yukon legislative assembly must be elected by popular ballot before it can be said in any degree to subserve the real purpose for which such bodies are designed. It is time, also, that the municipal functions which the council now performs should be vested in a properly constituted local council.

There is no rhyme or reason in the methods at present pursued in governing the town of Dawson. It is time, and high time, that the voters of this town should take a hand in conducting their own affairs. Territorial matters have now assumed such importance and extent that they should command the entire time and attention of the Yukon council. Matters of local concern are altogether outside the proper duties of the council. We want municipal government elected by the citizens of Dawson and responsible to them and them alone.

That Dawson, with its population and wealth, should be the only town in Canada incapable of self-government is something beyond comprehension.

When the election for the council is called incorporation is the next matter to which public attention should be given.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

As might easily have been anticipated, there was a distinctly boisterous spirit present at the meeting which occurred in the Orpheum theater last night. The first genuine campaign meeting ever held in the Yukon territory was certainly entitled to make a little noise. The occasion was one which demanded a display of enthusiasm and it must be said that enthusiasm of the most vigorous kind was forthcoming in quantities to suit the most exacting.

But beneath all the noisy demonstrations which played a general accompaniment to the proceedings, there was undoubtedly a determination on the part of the assembled crowd to weigh carefully the issues at stake in the campaign and to sift thoroughly the merits of the men who are seeking the voters' suffrage. Evidently the voters are awake to the importance of the emergency and when election day comes will be able to cast their ballots with such intelligence and discrimination as to leave no doubt of the fact that they are well aware in what direction their interests lie.

ROADS AND CONCESSIONS.

The platform adopted by the citizens' convention is a broad document and one in which no fault or flaw can be found. Every interest of the territory is carefully looked after, particular consideration being given to the prospector and actual miner.

A strong position is taken upon the road question, and a clear and concise demand is made for the construction of such roads and bridges as are required to make communication between the different points of the territory easy and economical. It is not contemplated in the platform that this work shall be confined to the territory immediately adjacent to Dawson, but will include also the territory surrounding Whitehorse, Hootalingna and other points which are proving of sufficient importance to warrant attention from the government.

To our way of thinking the road

question is one of the most important issues now left before the people of the Yukon. The development of the country, to January 15, Dawson has been handicapped and hindered to a very great extent owing to the difficulty and expense attendant upon transporting freight to the diggings.

As has been pointed out at various times in these columns it has in frequent cases cost more actual money to transport supplies and machinery from Dawson to the creeks than it has to bring the same to this city from Vancouver and Victoria. The lack of a bridge across the Klondike has cost the claim owners of the territory thousands and thousands of dollars, many times over in fact what would be the cost of constructing a bridge suitable to the requirements. The trails, so called, leading up the creeks have been a disgrace to the country and their neglect well entitles the government to the censure of every citizen.

Another strong plank in the platform is that which covers the matter of hydraulic concession. The specific demand is made that ground which is suitable for placer mining be thrown open for location, even though it may be covered by a concession. Such action commends itself to us as being right and just. The law never contemplated that rich placer diggings should be granted by the mile to concessionaires. Where this has been done it has come about through gross abuse of the regulations and it would be no more than an equitable adjustment of such cases that the concession privilege be rescinded and the ground given over to ordinary placer location.

Tonight the real opening gun of the campaign will be fired at the union meeting to be held at the Orpheum theater. All the candidates who have been nominated for seats on the Yukon council will be present in person or through their representatives and it is expected that full and complete explanations will be in order covering the position of each man who is a candidate for popular suffrage. This will be one of the most important events in the campaign and it behooves every voter to be present and take the measurement of the different men who will address the meeting. The platforms on which the various candidates are basing their appeals to the voters do not differ materially, so that the personal qualities of the men themselves are more to be considered than any differences in the measures which they espouse.

The warning given some time ago in the columns of this paper respecting a possible shortage of wood in Dawson this winter has had the desired result. Extra efforts have been put forward by men in the wood business and the water front at the public landing place is well stocked with fuel for Dawson's use during the approaching season of cold weather. From this time on until the river closes, big rafts of fire wood will arrive daily which, with the quantity already in the market, should suffice to warrant Dawson against a shortage in fire wood for this winter.

A convention of hobos met recently in a small Iowa town. A platform was adopted, containing but one plank which called for the free and unlimited distribution of beer without waiting for the consent of any brewery on earth. Admiral Dewey was placed in nomination for the office of president by reason of the fact that he had never owned a home until one was given him and he gave that away as soon as he got hold of it.

Trolley Line in Mid-Air.

One of the most interesting and difficult feats in the history of railroading is to be carried out in Southern California by the interests owning the Los Angeles railway.

Since the owners of this corporation (the Huntington system) acquired the Mt. Lowe railroad, their engineers have been at work on plans and surveys for the improvement and extension of that picturesque and unique line.

The plans have now been completed for straightening the line from Altadena to the base of Echo mountain. The new line will cut across three curves that

now wind around the canyon's sides and the work will be done at a very large expense. It will shorten the distance; but that is not the only benefit present, on the crooked line along the cliffs, it is necessary to stick to small cars. With the road straightened out and new and heavy rails laid, it will be possible to run the heavy Pasadena cars from Los Angeles to the foot of the incline. Passengers will get aboard here and go to Rubio canyon without change.

But the most interesting part of the story is contained in the statement of General Manager C. W. Smith to a Times reporter, that "Ultimately the trolley road from the top of Echo mountain to Alpine Tavern will be extended across the ridge and up to Wilson's Peak. We have found it is perfectly feasible to carry this road to the crest by way of Martin's Camp, and it will surely be done."

A trolley ride along the tip-top of the Sierras will be an exhilarating excursion for tourists as well as for the rest of us. There will be nothing like it elsewhere in the world.

With its other plans, the company is not forgetting that new hotel on Echo mountain. It is only a question of time when it will be built.—S. F. Examiner.

The Editor Apologized.

Mr. L. D. Kinney, the promoter of railroads, and known to many Utah pioneers as one of the fathers of Salt Lake City, was for many years connected in one way and another with various newspapers in the south and west.

Mr. Kinney's newspaper experience dates many years back in journalistic history, to a time when summonses in libel actions were not heard so often in editorial rooms as the crack of revolvers. Such were the ways of our fathers in settling disputes and correcting typographical and editorial errors.

One of these little misunderstandings occurred once in the editorial room of a Virginia City, Nev., newspaper which the gentleman referred to was editing, and as a result of the affair his right arm was badly crippled for life.

The incident which Mr. Kinney regards as his star experience in newspaper life was one which occurred in the sunny south, where the temper of the citizens was wont to be as warm as the weather, and where they still, on occasions, have a way of acting with great celerity in somme things. As the editor of a small country paper, Mr. Kinney, had had occasion to refer to one of the citizens of the place in a way not particularly complimentary, and therefore not pleasing. He paid a visit to the moulder of public opinion, and took with him just as a precaution a short sickle. When he had dilated upon his wrongs more or less volubly, and the editor had replied with equally warm and picturesque language, the man who sought a retraction or gore, reached forward suddenly and placed the crook of the grass cutter around the back of the offending editor's neck and a ked him if he would apologize.

"Then," said Mr. Kinney, "was the only time I ever weakened. That sickle wasn't even sharp; it was as dull as a hoe, and rusty, and a good, strong pull on the handle would have made me a winning candidate for the front rows at the opera. I apologized."

Couldn't Square Himself.

A story that both is amusing and pathetic points is told on a well-known miner who, up to a short time ago, had been here since the spring of '98 and who returned to Dawson on a late steamer after having gone outside a month ago with the avowed purpose of spending the winter with his family. The man is back, but declines to state why he is back. A letter just received from his outside neighborhood, however, fully explains his unexpected return.

When the returned Klondiker reached the bosom of his family the fatted calf was killed and he was petted and honored by a loving wife and as happy a bevy of children as it was ever a father's fortune to possess.

The day after his arrival his wife, as became a good matron, unpacked her husband's trunk and then it was that her star of affection suddenly went down to rise no more for her miner husband; for in unpacking that trunk she came upon a certain embroidered garment of lingerie which her practical eye at once saw was not a part or parcel of her husband's wardrobe. When confronted with the tell-tale garment he tried to laugh it off as a mistake of his Dawson laundry, but it wouldn't work. His wife became as cold as a glacier and openly hinted that perhaps the article of wearing apparel she had found in his trunk would be needed in Dawson this winter and that he had better bring it in. He demurred and offered to leave the matter to a board of arbitration to which his wife

agreed; but when it came to choose the arbitrators another difference arose, as the husband was determined that the board should be composed of three married men while his wife stood pat for three married women. As no agreement could be reached, the unfortunate husband came back to Dawson, but whether or not he brought the offending garment is not known, neither is it safe to ask him unless the inquisitor is accompanied by a police escort.

All the Comforts of Home.

All the Comforts of Home, as seen at the Standard last evening is well worth seeing again, as like any high grade piece of dramatic art, it will be found to contain something new or hitherto unappreciated thing with each time it is seen.

When one has a fit of the blues, it may be the liver which is out of order and it may be only a passing mental depression, but in either case a splendid dose of medicine in such cases is to see a first-class comedy, well staged, and laugh all cares to death instead of drowning them. If any one could retain a depressed feeling last night after the curtain went up on All the Comforts of Home he must needs be both deaf and blind.

The comedy, like all most successful pieces of the kind has little of plot or apparent plan in its general makeup, depending for its success almost wholly upon the natural situations which arise most easily and therefore with the truest and most consummate art, from the portrayed characters of the actors.

Given the elements of wealth, beauty and jealousy, distributed around among a few people, as they are generally found off the stage, and the playwright has pretty much all the material necessary to make a successful comedy. These elements have been freely drawn from in the composition of the present comedy, and the author's keen sense and appreciation of the ludicrous have combined to make All the Comforts of Home take a rank with the best productions of the age.

The piece was well staged at the Standard, the cast being, as usual, the best in the city. The house was popular when it opened, and owing to the fact that the audience has never been deceived, that every piece staged has been as advertised, the popularity is increasing.

Last night was like every Monday night; the house was filled.

COMING AND GOING.

Capt. McNeil came down from Stewart river yesterday.

J. C. Morton, of Whitehorse, arrived from the terminal town yesterday.

Roy R. Reid and wife, of French Hill, are stopping at the Regina.

H. A. Munn, of Victoria, is registered at the Regina.

Mrs. H. D. Wright is down from No. 21 Upper Bonanza, and is registered at the Fairview.

Yesterday the health officer sent another case of smallpox to the island. This time it came from the Forks.

Billy Gorham has fitted up a new place in George Apple's location on Third street and has moved from the Orpheum building.

Miss Jennie Maclean, niece of Duncan McDonald, was one of the arrivals of yesterday. The young lady will spend the winter in Dawson.

Mrs. Wm. Perkinson arrived from Seattle yesterday, and it is understood will return at once after a brief visit to her husband who is a well known Eldorado miner.

T. J. Watson, one of the pioneer residents of Skagway, also of Atlin when that camp was in the halcyon period of youth, after a week's sojourn in Dawson, has decided to remain here and will probably embark in business.

J. S. Tenant was a passenger on the Bailey arriving this morning from Whitehorse. Mr. Tenant is well known both here and in Skagway, both as a member of the firm as Tenant & Hansen, and as a prince of good fellows.

Yesterday there was piled up against the side of the sheriff's office two cords of galvanized iron ballot boxes, each provided with a nice round hold in the top for poking ballots in, and a hasp and padlock. The sheriff evidently does not intend to pay any hundred dollar fines for failure to provide ballot boxes.

"Mrs. et Madame Adriene Barrett" is the name which appears on the register of the Fairview hotel this morning, and the place of former residence is given opposite the name as Barthelemy. As there is nothing to indicate where Barthelemy is, and the lady cannot speak a word of English, her identity and where she hails from is shrouded in mystery.

Mortgage Sale.

A part of the Acklin farm, covered by a mortgage, given Mr. Heron of the A. C. Co. by S. M. Graf and later transferred to Wm. Bradley, will be sold Saturday noon by the sheriff to satisfy the mortgage. The amount named in the mortgage is \$2625.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

School tablets 25c; Nugget office.

The Height of Generosity.



"Little boy, it's jest lubly of yer ter let me smack yer dis way w'en I don't belong ter yer set!"—New York Journal.

How It Happened.

"How did Mr. Holdover get the reputation of being such a deep, intellectual person?"

"Well," answered Farmer Cornstossel, "we all listened to his speeches, an we judged by his actions that he understood every word he was sayin. We concluded from that that he must be a most extraordinary smart man, so we didn't have no more words about it, but sent him right along to congress."—Washington Star.

No Armless Courtship.

"But," said the soldier lover as he kissed her goodbye, "suppose I should return maimed—minus both arms, for instance—wouldn't you hesitate to marry me?"

"I'd marry you at once," she replied. "It would be useless to prolong our courtship."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Mystery Solved.

"I think I have solved the mystery of the Shakespearean plays," remarked Browner.

"Well?" asked Keen. "Bacon probably wrote them, but he stole a whole mass of quotations from Shakespeare."—Philadelphia North American.

Quick at Repartee.

The Collector—Here it is Tuesday and you haven't paid a cent on that watch. You promised to have the money for me Saturday.

The Young Man—Well, it is only Friday by the watch. It is that much slow.—Indianapolis Press.

A Wasted Exertion.

"You must excuse me for leaving you so abruptly the other day when I suddenly crossed the street."

"What was the trouble?"

"I thought I saw my wife coming, but it was only a creditor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

'Twas a Foreign Sun.

"That is the sunset my daughter painted. She studied painting abroad, you know."

Friend—Ah, that explains it. I never saw a sunset like that in this country.—Tit-Bits.

All Architects Should Adopt This.

Snarley—What a strange shaped bedroom! All slopes toward the center.

Yow—Just a little scheme of mine. When I drop a collar button, I know just where it'll roll.—Syracuse Herald.

Of Course; How Could She?

He—How could you lend me on when you knew all the time I was in love with you?

She—Why, if you hadn't been, how could I have done it?—Life.

Saying a Great Deal.

"What do you think of my war poem, Billy?"

"Well, I think it is fully as bad as any other war poetry I ever read."—Indianapolis Journal.

And Patience.

"It takes courage and ability to succeed in literature, doesn't it?"

"I don't know about courage and ability, but it takes postage stamps."—Chicago Record.

After the Convention.

I ain't the man who led the way
A-ridin proud an' stately;

I walked for miles in the display;
The same fatigued me greatly.

I want' of the chosen few,
Silk hatted an' high collared;

I did fer' what they told me to;
I am the man who hollered.

They told me I was needed there;
Such doin's always has 'em;

The folks who forward the affair
With their enthusiasm.

I never tried to make a speech,
Not bein' any scholar;

I merely j'ined the general cheer;
I am the man who hollered.

I've had to meet with some expense;
That couldn't be neglected.

My achin' head, it feels immense;
I'm weary an' dejected.

Not one of 'em could tell my name—
Those leaders whom I followed.

A patriot all unknown to fame,
I am the man who hollered.

—Washington Star.

Coming! Coming!

Oh, the good times air comin',
Like a regiment a-drummin'—
The good times air comin' ever' day;
A row for ever' thakin',
While we whistle, whistle, whistle,
To the good times a-comin' long the way!

Oh, the good times air comin'
Don't you hear 'em hummin', hummin'
The storm has still a stir with steady rai'
An' trouble will not bind us,
An' sorrow'll never find us,
When the good times air comin' long the way!

—Atlanta Constitution.

School tablets 25c; Nugget office.

The Klondike Nugget

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LETTERS
And Small Packages can be sent to the Carriers 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, SEPTEMBER 27, 1900

From Wednesday's Daily CONCERNING AGITATION.

We have heard in the Yukon territory a great deal said about agitations and agitators during the past three years.

Gentlemen have stood up and told us that nothing would ever be done to serve the interests of the Yukon as long as agitation for better laws was continued. They have agreed that the long continued discussion over matters pertaining to the regulations under which we are governed, and the men whose duty it is to administer the laws of the country, would serve only to irritate the government and provoke further antagonism to our best interests. These gentlemen apparently have forgotten that every radical change that has ever taken place for the betterment of human conditions has been preceded by just such discussion as that which has filled the Yukon territory from one end to the other during the past three years.

Oliver Cromwell, George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, were all products of what is known in the Yukon as "agitators" and so was every other man who has figured conspicuously in the world's history as a champion of human rights.

The discussion which has filled this territory since the original discovery of gold has been fruitful in results. It has served to concentrate the attention of parliament upon the Yukon in a way that nothing else could have done. It has given the newspapers over the entire length and breadth of Canada material with which to fill their columns, with the result that public opinion without regard to party has been enlisted in behalf of the Yukon.

Now the government is doing its best to make amends for past misdeeds. Almost every mail brings news of concessions granted to the people of the Yukon. We thoroughly believe that within a very short time every important demand now made upon the government for the Yukon will be granted.

How much of this good work has been accomplished through agitation cannot accurately be said, but it is certainly safe to say that the desired changes have not been in any respect delayed thereby.

Any man who can get the four candidates for the Yukon council under contract to appear together before the public for a series of ten engagements will easily pull out a fortune. The best entertainment that was ever presented to a Dawson audience was afforded by the union meeting held in the Orpheum on Monday night. Admission at \$5 a ticket would have been very reasonable.

The two members to be elected to the Yukon council on October 17 may not have a great deal to say at first in the affairs of that august body, but at any rate they will constitute the thin edge of the wedge that will eventually be driven so far in that the elected members will have everything to say.

The Yukon council appears to be enjoying a much needed vacation. To our way of looking at the matter, the

country would be well served by the council should its members conclude to prolong their vacation until the entire body is elected by popular vote.

A great many people are wondering what position Gov. Ogilvie occupies in the present campaign. It is up to his excellency to come forward and declare himself.

Nothing Small About Him.

The son of Abraham who conducts an auction a few doors below the Green Tree is careful that an article sells for all it is worth, otherwise bids are rejected and the article taken off the block. Of course when a price is run up to the full value of the article the Isaac says "take it away." Yesterday afternoon at this auction house a fur robe was offered for sale. A bid of \$25 was made and a bystander raised it to \$30. There were no other bids offered and the man who had said \$30 congratulated himself that he had purchased a robe. But he was mistaken. The robe was taken down and put back on the counter.

"Hold on there," said the man who had bid \$30, "that is my robe and here is your money. I bought it for \$30." "You did not buy dose robe," said the sheeney, "dos udder shentlemans pid \$25 unt you pid \$30, unt ve dond dake noddings less den \$10 pids."

The public will do well to remember that when an article is procured at the above mentioned auction store, full value will be paid.

Regarding Newsboys.

Many chechakos are surprised on reaching Dawson at the number of old and middle-aged men engaged in selling newspapers. But long and tedious experience has taught the proprietors of Dawson newspapers that the old men are the best salesmen. While it may take them longer to get around, they cover the ground carefully and do not rush pell-mell over the streets as do the boys. The latter are always in too much hurry and only superficially cover the field.

From a business standpoint the swift newsboy fresh from the outside is not a howling success in Dawson.

Murder in Portland.

Portland, Or., Sept. 16.—A brutal murder, followed by robbery, was committed this morning in a saloon on the southwest corner of Fourteenth and Marshall streets, H. R. Dickel, the proprietor of the place, being the victim.

Although the tragedy occurred about 2 o'clock, nothing was known of it until nearly 4, when Patrolman Wheeler, on his rounds, found the body of the murdered man in a corner of the saloon leaning against the wall, where the murderers had placed it after rifling the pockets and helping themselves to the contents of the safe, which it is thought amounted to over \$250.

Dickel had apparently been struck with some blunt instrument and evidences of a fierce struggle are plainly visible. The murderers have not yet been arrested.

Blighted by Populism.

What is the matter with Nebraska? The city of Lincoln, the best-known resident of which is William J. Bryan, has declined in population during the last ten years, from 55,154 to 40,169, a loss of 14,985, or 27.17 per cent. When it was recently announced that Omaha's population had fallen off since 1890 from 140,452 to 102,555, it was stated that Omaha's census had been padded ten years ago and that its decline was due to deceptive figures. But the percentage of decrease is almost identical in Lincoln and Omaha.

Such a falling off in population is unexampled in this country, and the cause will be carefully sought. Nebraska has been a Populist state for nearly ten years, with Mr. Bryan as its prophet and guide. The result is certainly peculiar. People have left the state and avoided it.

There will be no widespread demand for the same kind of political medicine elsewhere.—Ex.

The Orpheus Glee Club.

Mr. Arthur Boyle begs to announce that in response to numerous requests he will conduct during the coming winter a chorus of male voices to be named as above. All gentlemen who sing and are able to read music fairly well at sight are cordially invited to become members. At least two secular concerts will be given during the season, and as the main attraction at both of these will be the singing of the choir, it will necessarily, therefore, have to attain a very high standard of excellence. Rehearsals will begin early next month and continue throughout the winter.

Mr. Boyle hopes to be able to give on the last night of the year, being the last night of the century, a grand performance of Handel's hallelujah chorus and other suitable selections. Further particulars will be announced in a day or two. p26

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

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

An old timer who lives far up the Klondike, came down to Dawson a few days ago and although a hermit by practice, the old man possesses all the instincts of a blooded sport. When he reached the city his available assets consisted of \$2.50 in silver and a couple of malamute pups which he carried, one under each arm. He entered one of the gambling houses and soon lost his silver at roulette. He then wandered over to a faro-table and put both the young malamutes up at \$10 a piece and lost. The dealer took one of the pups home, but returned the other to the old man who, when last seen was trying to swap the dog for a gallon of whisky and was holding out for boot money to the amount of the price of a pair of overalls and jumper.

A Dawson baker has a range which he fears has to some extent lost its nationality, although the words "French Range" appear on its front. The getting of the range in condition for use is where the trouble to its identity came in. It was set up by an Irishman; the bricks were carried by a Swede; the mortar was mixed and carried by a Dutchman, and now that the range is in operation, an Englishman is employed as baker while a Dago looks out for the fuel which was purchased from an Indian. Strange to say, the bread which the range turns out is of a very fair quality.

The Stroller dropped into the union meeting Monday night. As an entertainment it was more funny than anything seen in the play of "Joshua Whitcomb."

The manner in which the meeting was conducted was not only original but it was also unique, as much so as anything the Stroller ever saw and he has always had a weakness for attending political meetings.

The Stroller has attended Republican meetings where the sweet magnolia blooms when, owing to the complexion of the audience it would be necessary to burn gas at midday. These were occasions when the "strength" of the party was very noticeable, especially if the weather was warm and sultry.

These meetings were not always harmonious; in fact, they have been known to be almost as inharmonious as was the fore part of Monday night's meeting. The sons of Ham are sticklers for rising to points of order and in their meetings are continuously heard the stereotyped utterance:

"Mistah cheerman, I rise to a pint!" The meeting Monday night recalled to the Stroller's mind a meeting of the above description which he once attended and which was called for the purpose of ratifying the nomination of Gen. Josiah T. Walls as a candidate for congress. Gen. Josiah had years before, and in the "reconstruction days" been appointed to represent the second district of Florida in congress, and although it was a matter of record that he never went to the capitol but twice during his sojourn in Washington, he had ever afterwards had a congressional bee in his wool. Gen. Josiah had the complexion of the present Dawson nights.

At the meeting there were two factions, for Gen. Josiah had his enemies as well as friends. The chairman was secured without trouble, but when it came to the selection of a committee on resolutions was when the tempest began to brew. As many as six men were on the floor and talking at the same time when Whalebone Johnson who had a voice like a saw mill, jumped to his feet and yelled:

"Mistah cheerman, I rise to a pint!" "Make it a quart, yo fool and we'll get drunk!" came from the back part of the skating rink, and as Whalebone was an ordained minister of the hardshell Baptist faith, he took offense at the suggestion and a free fight ensued.

Gen. Josiah's nomination was not ratified at that meeting.

Oh, so sweet. Chocolates, bonbons and pure candies. I make them myself. Pure as mountain dew. R. C. Cook's candy factory, near Kentucky Kitchen.

Short orders served right. The Holborn. Pabst beer and imported cigars at wholesale. Rosenthal & Field, the Annex.

Rosenthal & Field are selling case whiskies at wholesale. The Annex. A new department at the Northern Annex. Liquors at wholesale. Same old price, 25 cents, for drink at the Regina.

Fine old Scotch at wholesale. The best quality. Northern Annex. The Holborn Cafe for delicacies. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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VICTORIA TEXAN RESIDENT

Given the Times Some Interesting Information

Regarding the Now Devastated City of Galveston and Habits and Customs of the Lone Star State.

From Wednesday's Daily. Several former residents of Galveston, Texas, are living in Victoria and are deeply interested in the news from the city now in ruins. Many indeed are in doubt as to whether friends are numbered in the list of dead. Nor can their anxiety be wholly appeased, for as yet the exact number of those killed and missing cannot be ascertained. Telegraphic dispatches have also failed to state whether the jetties of the city have been carried away. To those having financial interests involved in the destruction of Galveston this is a matter of grave concern for on these great stone barriers depends the life and prosperity of the town.

"You can rebuild the houses and places of business," said a Texan to a Times representative yesterday, "but when it comes to rebuilding those jetties, which alone prevent yearly destruction to the city, that will never be done. It was not until after a long and hard struggle that the people of the city and state had prevailed upon the government to erect these stone walls, and once destroyed the government will never undertake the work of rebuilding them. They cost six and a half millions. It was some ten years ago when these great breakwaters were built. Previous to that big vessels had to load and discharge their cargoes away out at sea. Lighters would go out perhaps three miles from shore, according to the size of the vessel they met, and in this way the shipping was carried on. Now vessels are enabled to come right to the city wharves by means of these jetties, which helped to form the harbor between the island and mainland. If the jetties are destroyed I doubt if capital will ever be invested again in rebuilding the city. The altitude of the island is but eight feet above sea level, and one can judge of its character pretty well when it is stated that nowhere could a well or cellar or excavation of any kind be dug without encountering salt water. The bridges spoken of in the dispatches are pile structures of no great value. One reaches the island by train over a long trestle, the trip from Houston, on the Buffalo Bayou river, to Galveston being about as unique a ride as is anywhere to be found. The track is elevated and the country is so flooded at times that a passenger finds himself continually in a quandary as to whether he is on land or sea. The Beach hotel, referred to in the dispatches, has long since been burnt down, but there were many other beautiful buildings on the island, notably the market house, with the city hall immediately over it. This building was one of the best on the continent. There were also a few very large factories in the city, the cotton ginning concern being an enormous affair. You must remember that Galveston was a very important place. The shipping stood fifth or sixth in the United States. It was the exporting center for Kansas, Texas and Oklahoma, the latter being a new territory in the United States."

The speaker, who desired not to have his name mentioned, has lived at Tanan, Southern Texas, for 20 years, but has now decided to seek a change of climate, and having friends at Dunsmuir, B. C., has come north in search of such. In Texas, he says, one change follows another in a remarkable manner, an extremely warm spell being followed by cool weather. The soil there, however, will grow anything, but while this is the case prices of everything were strikingly low when compared with those obtained in British Columbia, cattle being perhaps the one exception. And in this business also there were some peculiarities. It is well known, he said, that cattle raised in the country are there killed and eaten. The beef as a rule was shipped to Chicago and other northern cities, whose buyers in order to hold a corner on the market paid as much for yearlings as they would for two or three-year-olds. Thus the market always found it more profitable to sell when the beast was young, and when a local dealer could be thought of handling it at the same money. Hogs dressed in Texas are worth in trade from 2 to 3 cents a pound, eggs from 3 to 5 cents a dozen, and butter from 7 1/2 to 12 cents a pound. Land is worth \$1 an acre, and even when purchased in large quantities—Victoria Times.

Water Front.
The waterfront was about as quiet this morning as could well be imagined. The barge New York, discharging coal at the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s bunker's, and the Bailey moving up to her berth from the A. E. Co.'s dock, preparatory to sailing, constituting the only signs of activity along the wharf line.

The only shipment of importance this week was made through an express company, and consisted of a half million in dust, which went out on one of the recently sailing up-river boats, consigned to the Selby Smelting & Land Co., of San Francisco.

The Yukoner, Sifton and Nora are at Whitehorse, and the Light and Eldorado passed Selkirk this morning on the up-river. The Columbian passed Selkirk this morning on the down trip at 4:30, still in the lead of the Victorians, which passed there at 9 a. m. The Columbian has gained two and a half hours since the last reports.

Whiskies at wholesale at the Northern Annex. Rosenthal & Field, props

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

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CAPT. NIXON, Owner.
Leaves Yukon Dock, Making Regular Trips to Whitehorse.
A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Courteous treatment.
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Programme de MM. Noel et O'Brien

Le programme suivant a été adopté par MM. Auguste Noel et Thomas O'Brien pour les prochaines élections et a été approuvé par une assemblée de leurs amis; Ce programme est maintenant soumis à la considération et à l'approbation des électeurs.

REFORMES LOCALES

Le programme dans cette élection est concerné naturellement les questions locales. MM. Noel et O'Brien et leurs amis s'engagent à faire prévaloir les réformes suivantes.

UNE BONNE POLITIQUE

1. Nous sommes en faveur d'une large politique quant à l'ouverture, à l'établissement et à l'avancement de ce pays. Tous les efforts devraient être concertés de manière à mettre, dans le plus court délai la propriété publique entre les mains du mineur et du "prospecteur." Tous les travaux publics, à l'avenir, devraient être faits d'une manière permanente.

CHEMINS ET PONTS.

2. La construction des chemins devrait précéder le prospecteur. De bons chemins et ponts devraient être construits immédiatement la où le besoin s'en fait sentir. Les ponts et les chemins suivants entre autres, devraient être construits avec toute la célérité possible.

1. Chemin de Whitehorse à Dawson, passant par Selkirk, Black Hill, Eureka and Gold Run, 270 miles.
2. Chemin de Gold Run à Clear creek, 30 miles.
3. Chemin de Dawson à Fortymile et branche à Sixtymile 52 miles.
4. Chemin le long du "Dominion" 20 miles.
5. Chemin le long du Hunker, 25 miles.
6. Chemin le long du Last Chance, 6 miles.
7. Chemin de Whitehorse aux mines de cuivre, 10 miles.
8. Tout chemin commence devra être complète d'une manière permanente.

PROTECTION DES MINEURS.

3. Les mineurs constituent la masse des travailleurs dans l'Yukon. Comme tous les autres ouvriers la loi devrait les protéger pour leurs gages. Tous les mineurs (de placer, de quartz ou de charbon) devraient être protégés de toute injure provenant de la négligence ou de l'absence de précautions suffisantes à leur égard. Une loi protégeant le mineur devraient être passée.

TAXES.

4. Un bon système pour prélever les taxes est nécessaire. Celui établi par le Conseil de l'Yukon, est impropre sous plusieurs rapports. Prélever des taxes sur la somme des affaires faites par un individu, est contraire à tous les principes reconnus sur cette question. C'est illogique et injuste. Nous protestons vigoureusement contre toute tentative de mettre ce système en force avant l'entrée dans le conseil des représentants de peuple.

ECOLES.

5. Nous sommes arrivés à une nouvelle ère dans le développement de ce pays. Tous nos efforts devraient tendre à encourager le mineur à s'établir ici avec une famille. Pas un coin de Canada, quelque petit qu'il soit, qui n'ait ses écoles. Pour que ce coin-ci devienne permanent, il est nécessaire qu'une politique vigoureuse soit suivie, afin que la loi elle soit requise, suivant la loi, des écoles soient construites. Ces écoles devront être modernes, bien équipées et être munies de bons instituteurs.

UNE COUR D'APPEL.

6. Le système d'en appeler à une Cour d'Appel siégeant dans une province éloignée devrait être immédiatement changé, à cause des frais énormes et des délais sans fin qui en résultent. Un autre juge devrait être ajouté à ceux que nous avons déjà afin de constituer une Cour d'Appel.

SUCCESSIONS.

7. La présente loi pour l'administration des successions des personnes qui meurent dans ce pays est mauvaise. Elle met trop de pouvoirs entre les mains de l'administrateur public. Les frais qu'elle fait encourir sont considérables et elle met en danger les biens des défunts.

POLITIQUE GENERALE.

8. Le Conseil de l'Yukon devrait consacrer son temps au développement des industries minières, or, cuivre, charbon et autres minéraux. Le développement rapide des très riches régions minières du haut de l'Yukon, Whitehorse, Pelly, Hootalinqua et de la rivière de Saumon, rend nécessaire l'adoption de cette politique.

QUESTIONS FEDERALES.

Bien que les questions fédérales ne soient pas directement concernées dans cette élection, MM. Noel et O'Brien et leurs amis, s'engagent à faire tout en leur pouvoir pour faire prévaloir les réformes suivantes:

LOIS MINIERES.

1. Les lois minières devraient être faites par le conseil de l'Yukon et être basées sur l'expérience des mineurs résidant dans ce territoire, sujet à l'approbation du Gouverneur Général en Conseil.

LA ROYAUTE.

2. La royaute devrait être abolie. S'il est nécessaire de prélever des revenus, nous favoriserons une légère taxe d'exportation à laquelle le citoyen contribuera aussi bien que le mineur.

PROCES ENTRE MINEURS.

3. Afin d'éviter des délais et des frais dans les procès entre mineurs, les appels devraient être entendus par les juges de la Cour de l'Yukon et non par le ministre de l'Intérieur.

LICENCE DE MINEUR.

4. Seuls les propriétaires de mines et les "laymen" devraient être obligés de se munir d'une licence de mineur.

AFFIDAVITS DE REPRESENTATION.

5. Afin de sauver du temps et de l'argent au mineur, l'inspecteur des mines devrait être obligé de se rendre sur les "claims" afin d'y recevoir la preuve de représentation offerte par le mineur.

LE DECOUVREUR.

6. Pour encourager le "prospecteur" à découvrir de nouvelles régions minières, le découvreur devrait être exempté du paiement de toute charge et des obligations de la représentation vis-à-vis de la Couronne.

TRAFFIC DES LIQUEURS.

7. Le trafic des liqueurs devrait être réglé suivant les principes en force dans les autres parties du Canada.

ELECTION DE CONSEILLERS ET DE DEPUTES.

8. Un Conseil Electif pour l'Yukon et au moins deux représentants du Territoire dans le Parlement du Canada.

AUGUSTE NOEL.
THOMAS W. O'BRIEN.

Dawson, ce 22 Septembre, 1900.

The O'Brien and Noel Platform.

The following platform has been adopted by Mr. Thomas W. O'Brien and Mr. Auguste Noel for the approaching election of members for the Yukon council, and has been approved of by their supporters in meeting assembled. It is now submitted to the electors for their consideration and approval.

TERRITORIAL REFORMS.

The issues in an election of members of the territorial council naturally cover matters within the powers of the council. Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Noel and their supporters favor and are pledged to the following reforms:

A PROPER POLICY.

Generally we favor a broad policy looking to the opening of the country, to settlement and advancement, and to an organized effort with the object of converting public property as rapidly as possible to the uses of the miner and prospector. All public improvements hereafter should be made with a view to permanency.

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

Roads should be opened up in advance of the prospector. Suitable roads and bridges should be constructed at once wherever the requirements of the country demand them. The following roads and bridges amongst others should be constructed with all possible speed.

1. A road from Whitehorse to Dawson passing by Selkirk, Black Hills, Eureka and Gold Run, 270 miles.
2. A road from Gold Run to Clear creek, 30 miles.
3. A road from Dawson to Fortymile with a branch to Sixtymile, 52 miles.
4. Road running along Dominion creek, 20 miles.
5. Road running along Hunker, 25 miles.
6. Road running along Last Chance, 6 miles.
7. A road from Whitehorse to the copper mines, 10 miles.
8. All other roads now made to be completed with a view of permanency.

PROTECTION OF THE MINER.

The miners are the great army of labor in the Yukon. Like all other laborers they should be protected by a proper lien law for their wages. The placer miner, like the quartz miner and the coal miner, should be protected in his work from injury arising from carelessness and the absence of proper safeguards. A miner's protective law should be passed.

TAXATION.

A proper system of taxation is necessary, but the system devised by the Yukon council is in many respects, unsuitable. Taxation on the turnover is against all the canons of taxation as well as illogical and irregular. We protest vigorously against any attempt to enforce the proposed system until it has been considered and passed upon by the elective representative on the council.

SCHOOLS.

We have reached a new era in the development of the territory. Every inducement should be given to the settlement of miners' families in our midst. No settlement in Canada, however small or insignificant, is without its schools. The permanency of the camp requires a vigorous policy looking to the construction of schools wherever needed, according to law. Modern schools, well equipped, with suitable teachers, are indispensable.

A COURT OF APPEAL.

The system of appealing to a court of appeal in a distant province with its attendant expense and delays should be changed at once. The addition of another judge to the territorial court is absolutely necessary and would furnish the needed court of appeal.

ESTATES AND DECEASED INTESTATES.

The present law for the administration of estates is unsatisfactory as it places too much power in the hands of the administrator, is expensive and fraught with danger to the estates of deceased persons.

GENERAL.

So far as possible the deliberations and executive actions of the Yukon council should be devoted to the development of the mining industries in gold, copper, coal and other minerals. The rapid opening up of valuable mining regions along the Upper Yukon, Whitehorse, Pelly, Hootalinqua and Salmon rivers makes this necessary and advisable.

FEDERAL MATTERS.

Although federal matters are not directly an issue in this election, Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Noel and their supporters are pledged to use their influence in effecting the following reforms:

MINING REGULATIONS.

1. The initiative in making mining regulations should lie with the Yukon council, and be based on the experience of residents of the territory, subject to approval by the governor general of Canada in council.

ROYALTY.

2. The royalty should be abolished, but if it is necessary for revenue purposes we would favor instead a small export tax which will fall on everybody in the territory as well as the miner.

MINING DISPUTES.

3. To avoid delay and expense, appeals in mining contests should be heard by the judges of the territorial court instead of in the city of Ottawa.

MINERS LICENSES.

4. Only mine owners and laymen should be required to hold free miners' licenses.

PROVING REPRESENTATION.

5. To save the great expense and delay often experienced by the miner in proving up representation, the mining inspectors should be required to visit the mines and accept proof of representation on the spot.

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER.

6. To encourage the prospector to continue opening new territory, the original discoverer should be exempted from the payment of fees and representation duties.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

7. The regulation of the liquor trade on the same principles as in other parts Canada.

ELECTION TO COUNCIL AND REPRESENTATION.

8. An elective legislative council and at least two representatives of the territory in the parliament of Canada.

THOMAS W. O'BRIEN.
AUGUSTE NOEL.

Dawson, September 22, 1900.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING

Of the Four Candidates for Election to Seats on the Board of Yukon Council

WAS LARGELY ATTENDED AND A HUMMER FROM BEGINNING TO END.

Nearly an Hour Spent in Circus Discounting Performance in Securing a Chairman.

Various Candidates for Support Express Their Views Regarding Vital Issues

—Wilson a General Favorite—Prudhomme Magnetic and Pugnacious—Noel Does Considerable Explaining—Says 50 Cents Is Too Much for Whisky—O'Brien Believes in Education—Is Fernist Taxation.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

Perhaps never in the history of Canadian politics or politics of any civilized or christianized people was an attempt made to hold a meeting in a more cheerless, comfortless, cold, damp, dusty, dirty, musty, murky, ill-smelling, foul-aired, conglomeration of filth than last night when the union meeting of the four candidates for election to seats on the Yukon council was held in the Orpheum theatre, the building being occupied just as it had been left by the variety people a month or more ago, since which time it had lost no time accumulating dust, dampness and very foul odor. Beer bottles, remnants of old hats and other defunct stage property were on every hand and the only wonder was that any enthusiasm whatever was or could be manifested amid such surroundings.

It was 8:45 o'clock before any of the candidates appeared on the stage and fully 15 minutes later when Barney Sugrue called the meeting to order and moved that Jefferson Davidson be elected chairman of the meeting. The motion was seconded, put and carried when F. C. Wade, doubtless thinking it would require two chairmen to preserve order, moved that H. T. Wills be elected to the chair. The motion likewise received a second, was put and carried. Then began a pandemonium which the infernal regions in all their satanic revelry have never excelled. As there were two factions on the stage, so were there two factions in the audience and for the next 40 or 50 minutes every man who attempted to speak was howled down by the opposing faction. Sugrue, Wade, Davidson, Wills, Joe Clark, Noel, O'Brien and others went down like nine pins. After a long time things quieted down sufficiently to permit of each speaker uttering from four to half a dozen words before the howling would begin. Both Davidson and Wills declined the chairmanship. Candidate O'Brien suggested that Sheriff Eilbecker take charge of the meeting, but later suggested that a chairman be "chosen" from the audience.

Woodworth said, "We didn't come here to howl," and Dr. Catto told the audience they had no sense.

Joe Clarke finally came to the rescue and brought order out of chaos by moving that Louie Coste be elected to the chair. The motion prevailed and the audience gratefully accepted Mr. Coste as its chairman and the union meeting was declared duly open for the purposes for which it was called.

Mr. Arthur Wilson, one of the nominees of the citizens' convention, was the first speaker. Mr. Wilson is not an orator but he is a plain, logical and effective talker; he is, he said, a miner and was there to talk to his fellows; he took up the platform on which he was nominated and explained his position as to each of its planks. He made a strong argument in favor of a miners' lien law and clinched it with a pathetic story that came under his observation a few days ago, a case in which a young man after working several weeks on a claim is discharged and told to whistle for his money. He strongly favors public schools and the granting of them at every point where ten children can be convened. As to royalty, if such must exist, he thinks 2 1/2 per cent sufficiently high. He favors the construction of roads and bridges wherever needed not only on the Klondike creeks but all over the district where the country is being

settled. Mr. Wilson is flat-footed in his opposition to the nefarious law which compels a laborer to take out a miner's license before he can secure a day's work in a mine. He denominated this as fining a man for the privilege of working. He deplored that the prime minister of the Dominion of Canada had stood upon the floor of parliament and made the humiliating confession that he had no information regarding the Yukon. If elected Mr. Wilson pledged himself to see that the official at Ottawa do not longer remain in such pitiable ignorance of Yukon affairs. He favors competent inspection of mines and mining machinery in protection of human life; and lastly, he favors the incorporation of the city of Dawson as the thing commensurate to her prospects. Having spoken the full 45 minutes which was allotted to himself and his colleague, Mr. Prudhomme, Mr. Wilson gracefully yielded the floor.

Mr. Auguste Noel, one of the two independent candidates, was the next speaker. Mr. Noel is something of an orator and many of his gestures are plainly Delsarte. He opened by saying that Wilson and Prudhomme had forgotten the interests of the miner in their platform. (Malamute howls and cries of "No, no"). The chairman requested the audience to accord to Mr. Noel respectful hearing and the speaker proceeded. He favors entire abolishment of the royalty and the establishment of an export tax, but is opposed to a retroactive concession law for the reason that much money has been spent on some concessions and it would be wrong to forfeit their titles. He believes in free schools and lots of them, and is opposed to the scheme of the council to collect taxes before the people have representation. He strongly denounced the law that provides for a public administrator and gives him a monopoly of dead men's estates to settle and report on at pleasure. He thinks 50 cents per drink too much for whisky and the \$2 per gallon tax an outrage. Mr. Noel spoke 30 minutes and, like Mr. Wilson was very frequently cheered.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien, the other independent candidate, followed. He was confident of election and glad he had only ten minutes in which to speak. He has spent 14 years in the country and favors turning everything over to the miner free of cost. (Voice from the audience, "Don't advertise your saloon.") "As for taxation," said Mr. O'Brien, "I never was in favor of it; it is a bad thing, especially where there is no representation. The public administrator system is wrong and should be abolished. Royalty should be abolished and an export tax imposed; for by the time the miner is ready to go out he never has much money, anyhow. Public schools are a good thing and ought to be established wherever needed." Mr. O'Brien declined to discuss the Yukon liquor system further than to say he advocates free whisky. He closed by congratulating himself that in his little speech he had not hurt anybody's feelings. He retired amid cheers.

The fourth speaker was the other nominee of the citizens' convention, Mr. Alex. J. Prudhomme, who opened by expressing his confidence in the election of himself and his colleague, Mr. Wilson, and paid a glowing tribute to the latter as a miner and the possessor of mining experience. Mr. Prudhomme is a fiery talker of con-

siderable magnetism. As Mr. Wilson had fully disposed of the platform, the speaker, after heartily indorsing what his colleague had said, devoted a few minutes to the personnel of Mr. Noel who he said had but recently refused to stand on the platform on which he is going before the people as a candidate; further, that only last spring Noel had opposed agitation of the royalty question. He agreed with Noel that a great deal of money is invested in concessions, but the money was invested in schemes to acquire title and not in the development of the property. (Deafening cheers.) The public administrator system came in for a scoring, and the speaker strongly condemned the fact that the mining laws of the Yukon are made at Ottawa on representations made by local officials, members of the present council. He charged that O'Brien has made money and lots of it out of liquor permits granted him by the very men he now pretends to oppose. With the loudest applause of the evening up to that time, Prudhomme retired, according to Barney Sugrue the remainder of his time for that round.

That Sugrue was a favorite with the audience goes without saying. He said the preparation of the platform adopted by the citizens' convention had required several months, while the copying of the other platform had required but a few minutes. "Why is it," he said, "that all the government officials and government boosters are supporting Noel and O'Brien? Why had Noel cut his lucky and left the citizens' committee if he was serious in his desire for reform? Mr. Noel is known to be hand and glove with two of the present councilmen, Girouard and Dugas, and do the miners of the Yukon want any more councilmen who pay their men 10 cents on the dollar? Ask the miners on Dominion if this is the kind of councilmen they want. Mr. Noel has been in the country but a short time and is too new." As to O'Brien the speaker admitted that he has been in the Yukon for 14 years, but he further stated that last night was the first time in the 14 years that O'Brien had ever appeared on a public platform and raised his voice for reform.

Mr. Noel replied to Sugrue and explained that he left the citizens' committee when it decided to present the famous petition to the governor general, and that he had left for purely constitutional reasons. (Groans and canine howls.) The speaker attempted to illustrate a point by telling a story of a wolf and lamb drinking from the same pool when some one in the audience gave vent to a regular cotswool bleat and so far as further enlightenment was given, the wolf and lamb are still drinking at the pool. Mr. Noel stated that he believed he knew fully as much about mining as Mr. Wilson, but that assertion was not a winner with his hearers. When Mr. Noel had finished his first address of the evening he left a good impression on the audience, but his most ardent supporters agreed last night that his second address was injurious to his interests and aspirations. He closed his last speech in the French language, he having asked that privilege of the chair, which request was insisted on in Mr. Noel's behalf by Candidate Wilson. In his own language, Noel is a neat, fluent and graceful speaker.

Mr. Wilson again spoke and reiterated his desire for representation of the Yukon in the Dominion parliament.

When Wilson finished it was apparent, as it had been all the evening, that of the quartette of candidates, he was pre-eminently the favorite with the audience.

Mr. Prudhomme made a short address in the French language, but closed in English. During his closing address he fully sustained himself in the high position in which his first speech placed him in the opinion of the audience, which was probably the largest ever assembled in the Orpheum.

Chairman Coste, at the conclusion of Mr. Prudhomme's talk, declared the meeting closed; but the audience, although the midnight hour had been laid away on the shelf of eternity, called lustily for Barney Sugrue who stepped forward and started the national anthem, "God Save the Queen."

Thus passed into history the first meeting in the life of the Yukon at which candidates for the suffrage of the citizens have appeared on a public platform.

Wild West Scenes.

It was midnight as a thundering knock came at the door of room No. 48, Phoenix hotel.

"What is wanted?" asked the occupant as he sat up in bed with furiously beating heart.

"We want you! Open this door!"

"Never!"

"Then take the consequences."

The man sprang out of bed and hurriedly dressed himself. His face was

pale and his hands trembled, but he shut his lips with a determination to sell his life dearly. He heard footsteps moving in the hall, and presently his door was burst from its hinges and a dozen men burst into the room. They found him standing with a revolver in each hand and the light of battle in his eyes.

"You may hang me," he said in a low, tense voice, "but twelve of you will go into the other world before me."

"Who said anything about hanging?" inquired a voice.

"But you have come for that. Twelve years ago in this town I killed four men. You have recognized me and have come for revenge."

"Not much, stranger. We don't know anything about the four men and don't want to. You live in Missouri, don't you?"

"I do."

"Well, what we wanted to ask was whether three of a kind beat a straight in your state."

"They do not."

"Then that's all, and you can go back to your snooze. Sorry to have disturbed you, but we had a dispute and wanted to settle it."

For fifty miles pursued and pursued had kept at about the same distance as they flew over the trackless prairie. Now and then one had gained or lost, but the race had become one of endurance instead of speed. At last, an hour before sunset, the face of the pursued began to lose its hopeful expression as he felt his horse giving way under him. He pressed home the cruel spurs, and the beaten animal seemed infused with new life, but only for a few minutes.

"I am doomed!" he exclaimed in despairing accents, as his faithful horse staggered again.

From behind him came fiendish yells of rejoicing.

Another mile, and the horse of the pursued sank down in his tracks, and his rider stood with folded arms and a defiant look on his face to wait the other's coming.

"So I've got you!" said the pursuer, as he rode up and dismounted.

"You have."

"You know me to be the sheriff of Cold Chuck?"

"I do."

"And that I never let a man escape me. This forenoon as you rode through our town I shouted to you."

"Yes. You recognized me as Dandy Jim, the road agent, but I hoped to outrun you."

"I did nothing of the kind. I asked you for a chew of tobacco, and you was so durned mean about it that I've followed you 50 miles to show you what sort of a man I am. Do you chaw?"

"Of course I do."

"And will you give me a chew?"

"With the greatest of pleasure. As my horse is dead I do not see how I can go back with you."

"No one wants you to."

"But didn't you follow on to arrest me?"

"Not by a blamed sight. I followed on to make you hand over that chaw I asked for, and you jest let this be a warnin' to you. Next time you ride through Cold Chuck and I yell for a chaw you want to come right down with half a plug."

All at once two men each armed with two guns leaped into the middle of the street and began firing at each other. Pop! bang! pop! The street was cleared of pedestrians, and men looked from behind shelter with bated breath. Six shots, ten, fifteen, twenty.

"Are they both dead?" was asked in whispers.

Pop! bang! pop!

"But they must be dead now."

Fifty shots, 100, 200. Then a man who had been asleep in a distant saloon slowly awoke and shambled outdoors and down the street. When he reached the fighters, the four guns were still blazing, but he closed in and took both men by the ear and led the pair around the corner and gave them the boot and said:

"How many times hev I got to warn ye that it's agin the ordinance to shoot off fire crackers?"

A Disgusting Scene.

A most disgusting scene was witnessed this morning on Third street when two women, one of whom is not by any means a stranger in Dawson police circles, one on either side of an old man whose hair is white as snow, were half carrying the child but drunken old man along the street and into one of the local theaters. It is such sickening scenes as the one witnessed this morning that cause all persons with a spark of regard for the rules of even semi-decency to say amen to the report that Major Wood is soon to promulgate an order to keep these female leeches out of public places.

PHOTOGRAPHIC COLLECTION

On the Wall Behind the Door of the Post Office.

Pictures From All Over the World Which Are Awaiting the Identification of Owners.

On the wall, behind the door in the postoffice there is a collection of photographs which is not there to advertise the business of any local photographic gallery, or anything of the sort. Neither is it a collection of photographs representing the caste of a theatrical company. It has a much more serious purpose, and there is a side to it which may well be considered pathetic.

There are over 100 of the pictures ranging in size from the carte de visite to the 8x10 variety on large white mounts, and it is safe to say that there is not one of the whole collection that was not mailed from some far off home with loving thoughts and kind solicitude, to the wanderer, whose disposition or necessities had carried so far from home that a glimpse of albumen paper and cardboard bearing the likeness of some dear one, or family group, would come like the sight of green foliage and running streams.

These pictures have been mailed from almost every conceivable place covered by mail routes to people supposed to get mail in Dawson, and for a variety of reasons have been posted upon the wall for identification.

In some cases the wrappers have been destroyed or the addresses disfigured beyond deciphering in transmission, and in others the pictures have simply lain uncalled for so long that it seemed the only way offering any hope of final delivery was to post them upon the office wall in the hope that among those who visit for mail or stop to chat would be found the owners of the unclaimed pictures.

To look over the collection is like going through the family album of a newly made acquaintance. They are all there and may be easily selected, from the infant of three months with the interesting expression, to the group of school children containing the small brothers and sisters. There is the family group and the single portrait, and while none of them are of any particular interest to the stranger who looks at them without recognition, no doubt there are many in the country who would give a great deal if they only knew what was waiting for them on the dingy wall behind the postoffice door.

Slavin Party Alright.

J. A. Gerow, who returned yesterday evening from Clear creek, called at the Nugget office last night to report that the Slavin party reported in yesterday's paper as being lost in the fog on the bridge between Indian river and Clear creek is all right and when met by him was on the ridge between Barlow and Clear creeks and but a few hours' travel from discovery claim on the latter.

A New Warehouse.

Work was started today for the foundation of a new warehouse on the vacant lot between the Nugget office and the brick warehouse on Third street. The new structure is being put up by John Gilson, of the Dawson Warehouse Co. Being intended for cold storage the building will be erected of corrugated iron. It will be 100x100 feet.

A Rabbit Ranch.

W. A. Ryan, of Clark & Ryan, has started a new industry in Dawson, his nucleus being eight full grown Belgian hares. As these animals increase very rapidly and in a short time, Mr. Ryan expects to supply the Dawson market with fresh game from his "bunnery." The hares are frisky and give every evidence that the climate of this country is to their liking.

Brief Canadian News.

Peterboro, Sept. 14.—The Liberals of West Peterboro have chosen J. H. McClellan, of this place, to oppose James Kendry, Conservative member, at the forthcoming general elections.

Dutton, Ont., Sept. 13.—In a speech here last night Hon. Wm. R. Mulock, postmaster general, announced that the temporary deficit due to the reduction in postage rate would be overcome by October 1st next.

Montreal, Sept. 13.—John Napier Fulton was found guilty yesterday of a charge of having stolen from Mrs. J. Coristine the sum of \$12,541.90, being the proceeds of 73 shares of the Merchants' Bank of Canada, and having appropriated the money to his own use while acting under power of attorney granted to him by Mrs. Coristine. He will be sentenced tomorrow or Saturday.

INNOVATION

Automoroller Skating

An Ingenious Device

From Monday

"It's odd,"

"The only thing

"The day of

"When the

"Buck up

"The Dean

"Under his

"As he

"The first

"The first

INNOVATION IN BASE BALL

Automoroller Skates Always Good for Home Run.

An Ingenious Device Which Ran Its Inventor Over Into the Adjoining County.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

"It's odd," remarked the fat ex-ponent of the Lightfoot Lilies, "how all great inventive geniuses seem to be young men. I suppose it's because they're always trying to get next to some scheme for minimizing exertion. Now, there was old Dean Braley, who did the twirling for the Lightfoots when they held the championship of Jones county. He was the laziest ball player I ever set my peepers on and yet no one can deny that he was the father of the automoroller skates.

"As a pitcher the Dean had no equal; ten strike-outs in one game on thirty balls pitched was considered nothing for him. And yet we knew right well that the only reason he took such pains to fan a batter out was that it only took three balls to do the trick, while if he should ever let a man walk to first it would require at least four efforts, and there'd be one more batter to dispose of. When it came to fielding he was all right there. Flies, liners, bounders—he froze on 'em all. Why? Just because he knew that if he ever dropped the ball he'd have to stoop to pick it up. Pure laziness. Why, would you believe it, he wouldn't even take the trouble to sit down on the players' bench between innings. 'What's the use?' he'd say. 'You only have to get up again when the other side comes to bat.'

"The only thing that made us really peevisish with the Dean, however, was his conduct at the bat. Rather than have to run to first he'd invariably strike wild at every ball, whether it came high, low, wide or over. Well, sir, you can imagine how he felt when one day the opposing pitcher hit him with the ball and forced him to amble down to first. That seemed bad enough to the Dean, but when Bull Thompson, the next man up, lined out a homer his anger knew no bounds. The Bull had to grab him by the shirt collar and trousers and push him all the way around the bases. By the time they'd crossed the plate the Dean broke loose and made a rush at Bull.

"That's a nice trick," he roared. "Oh, no, I suppose you didn't knock that home run on purpose, did you? If I pitch too swift when you're trying to catch, why don't you come out and say so like a man instead of trying to even up with your low-down sneaking, underhand tricks!"

"That put us in a pretty fix—our pitcher so dead sore at the catcher that they wouldn't speak and the annual game with the Ringtail Roarers only ten days off. Soon after we reached home, however, Dean began to feel ashamed of his baby conduct and made it all up. For the next few days he kept pretty much to himself, but that didn't worry us, for he always took long sleeps when preparing for a great effort.

"The day of the big game came at last and such a sight as the grounds were I never expect to see again. It seemed as if every man, woman and child in Jones county had come for the occasion. The sheriff had previously torn down the fences in order to satisfy the demands of a dealer who had a chewing gum account against the management, and the crowds were spread out on the grass for a quarter of a mile.

"When the Dean came to bat in the second inning the Roarers were one run to the good and we all felt some anxiety as to how he would act.

"Back up and hit the ball, old man," pleaded Capt. Slugger Burrows.

"The Dean simply smiled and began to undo a paper box which he had kept under his arm. He took out what first appeared to be a pair of ordinary roller skates. As he adjusted them to his feet, however, we noticed that they had a complicated series of stops and levers running up the sides with a steam whistle and bell attachment. He paid no attention to the stonishment of the crowd, but glided gracefully up to the plate. The first ball pitched he basted far out into left. For a moment or two he stood motionless. Then there was a sharp wheezing of steam and he suddenly shot forward toward first. At first base a simple turn of a lever switched him off in the direction of second. The Roarers' shortstop stood dumfounded in the middle of the base line. Clang! clang! clang! went the

gong and the Dean sped on. By the time he had rounded third the people had partially recovered from their surprise and the reception they gave the Dean was deafening. Men were dancing on each other's toes and embracing other men's wives. And above the mighty shouts of joy could be heard the sweet strains of 'When Johnnie Comes Marching Home,' as distributed by the Lightfoot Lily band. Dean's only comment, as he rolled up to the players' bench at half speed, was: 'I must get a fender, it's dangerous as it is.'

"Well, sir, thrice more did the Dean tie the score, and thrice more did the crowd go wild with glee. When he came to bat in the eleventh inning with the scores 17-17, Capt. Burrows could no longer control his curiosity.

"For heaven's sake, what are they, Dean? How do they work?"

"They're automoroller skates," replied the Dean. 'I'll explain when I get home.'

"But he never did, poor chap. He hit the ball all right, and he started for first all right. But when he went to turn for second the steering lever snapped, and he couldn't change his course. On he went out into right field.

"'Help, help! Stop me!' he cried with a heartrending look of terror. But the people seemed in a trance and mechanically sank back to make way for him. On he sped. Once he was lost to sight in some valley—only to rise again on the crest of the hill beyond. Soon he became only as a fly speck against the sinking sun. Then, after a farewell flicker or two he was absorbed entirely by the glaring ball of fire in the far west. The game was never finished.

"Where he is now I don't know. Several years later I heard he had a job as Rip Van Winkle in a wax-works tableau up state. The management fired him though, because he snored. Poor old Dean!"—New York Sun.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Magistrate McDonnell's court yesterday morning John Niberg, Albert Effie and a man named Blondin were given judgment against Geo. E. Ames, of Chechako Hill for \$37.50, \$167.50 and \$65.25 respectively. The claims were not contested. Ten days were allowed in which to make payment.

Instead of going home sober Saturday night W. Cubee went to the barracks for being drunk and disorderly. Yesterday morning he looked blue and said 'guilty.' A fine of \$10 and cost or ten days was imposed and conditions and circumstances were such as to require the acceptance of the latter by Mr. Cubee.

This morning two men, Henry McDonald and John Crow, were each fined \$5 and costs for having been so negligent as to omit squeezing a little lemon in it.

Chas. E. Severance, who was returned from Whitehorse for the alleged misappropriation of money, will be given a hearing Thursday morning.

E. S. Strait Capiasd.

The capias habit is fast reaching grave proportions, likewise the habit of forgetfulness in the matter of satisfying little outstanding accounts before taking passage up the river in a steamer or down the stream in a small boat.

Among recent capias actions E. S. Strait has figured as the wronged one, and only a few brief days ago issued a capias warrant against a hurried traveler bound towards Whitehorse, with the result that his little bill received the attention he desired for it.

Yesterday T. M. Jones bethought him that he had not seen Mr. Strait for so these many days, and filled with concern lest perchance his friend Strait might be stricken by illness, he sought for him in the haunts of men, where he found him not. What he did learn, however, was that Mr. Strait had become suddenly filled with the spirit of unrest, and had taken passage on board the Yukoner, presumably for parts beyond the border. When this came to the knowledge of Mr. Jones, he was reminded that among other reasons for thinking of the absent Strait and remembering him in times to come, was an unsatisfied account, amounting to \$2060.

On this account he asked his friend the sheriff to telegraph Capt. Primrose at Whitehorse to remind Mr. Strait of the matter, and if he could not recall it to mind with sufficient vividness to settle, to insist on his remaining a guest with him till such time as he could remember or desired to return to Dawson.

Road Building.

Superintendent of Roads and Bridges Tache is hard at work making all the improvement possible in the roads during the short time at his disposal.

The roads on Dominion, Gold Run and Eldorado creeks, are each receiving the attention of large number of workmen, and it is hoped that material improvement will be effected before cold weather and frost put an end to the work for the year.

WATER FRONT DOINGS.

Movements of Craft in Port and Along the River.

A Large Amount of Freight at Whitehorse Will Be Brought Down in Scows.

The steamer Canadian, Capt. Mc-Master, arrived at 12:15 this morning with a full cargo of freight, including five tons of fresh beef on her upper deck and 44 passengers. The Canadian made a very speedy trip this time, making the run in within a few hours of seven days. She left here some hours after the Bailey and arrived at Whitehorse ahead of her. She reports the Columbian and Victorian as being ten minutes apart at Lower Lebarge on the up-river, with the time in favor of the Victorian.

Following is a list of the Canadian's passengers: Mrs. Fyfe, Joe Irving, Babe Wallace, N. J. Caron, W. L. McCracken, J. Lavallier, N. Lafortune, Mrs. Healey, Mrs. A. B. L. Lleaveahyn, Mrs. Kitchason, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. O'Neal, Irene Wilson, Mrs. H. Cook, Mrs. Timmins, Mrs. Leplion, M. Rippe, C. D. Quires, Mrs. J. Cline, A. J. Nailer, M. M. Crawford, N. Kinkola, H. Nordheim, W. H. Ramshaw, W. H. Turner, W. H. Right, R. J. Billon, Mrs. Capt. Wood, Mrs. Aug. Vance, Mrs. Smith, H. McGruley, C. Worden, L. Mayer, J. Kalem, A. McKinnon, P. McKay, J. McMayne, Mr. McMayne, C. Severance, H. S. J. Murgoiner, Mrs. Barrett, J. Barrett, Mrs. Barr, Mrs. Ryan.

The Gold Star got in last evening with a cargo of freight and a very long passenger list. She brought 80 passengers.

The steamer Tyrrell is making her last trip of the season to the Fortymile coal mine, having sailed yesterday afternoon.

Wood rafts and scows crowd the upper end of the waterfront, giving it a very lively appearance. The various craft moored there make a flotilla extending a long distance up and down the front, and far out into the stream. Wood, especially is coming in at a rapid rate.

The W. P. & Y. R. find it impossible to ship from Whitehorse by their river steamers the quantity of freight now arriving at that point, and have contracted with the firm of Hannaman & Cowen, scowmen, to send down river an immense fleet of scows loaded with delayed freight. Dick Dillon, formerly freight clerk at Whitehorse, is now in Dawson as agent for Hannaman & Cowen arranging for receiving the coming fleet. The barges which were used as transfers on Lake Bennett before the completion of the railroad are to be sent down also. They have a freight capacity of from 45 to 70 tons. One hundred and six scows are now ready for loading and more are to be obtained if possible. All points from Whitehorse to Bennett has been drawn upon for the scows, this firm taking everything in the shape of a flatboat offered to them. The first bunch of freight will arrive in a few days and from them until the season closes lively times can be expected in this direction.

The Village Sick Watch.

"I spent mine in a New England village," said the quiet man, when asked about his vacation. "I knew no one in the town. I had never been there before. In fact, it was the first time I was ever in New England. I wanted to rest. I did not want to camp out, or rough it. I stopped at the inn, the only one, I believe, in the town. City people have an idea that a village is a place where everybody knows everybody else's business, and where nobody talks of anything else. Perhaps I had no business, but I wish to certify that no one in this village evinced the slightest curiosity to find out who I was or from whence I came. If anything, I was the curious one. I found myself making inquiries. This brings me to my story: 'I was sitting on the big porch one night, rather later than was my custom. The stillness was broken occasionally by one person passing, and later another, and so on, until I had seen several men and women go into and come out of a house within my view. I noticed that these people were alone in coming and going. I thought they walked rather more lightly on the sidewalks than people usually do. This, however, may have been a fancy.

"While I was wondering what it meant the landlord of the inn stepped upon the porch. I had seen him come out of the house in which I had become interested, but I did not recognize him until he came upon me. I encouraged

him to stop and he sat down. As soon as I could do so with propriety, I told him that my curiosity had broken the bounds of conventionality, and had almost prompted me to go the house from which he had come.

"It is nothing new with us," he said, almost in a whisper, "but I guess you city people don't have anything of this sort to do. It's just a case of sickness. It's a young man of our village who was taken down several weeks ago, and it finally turned to a case of typhoid, the doctors say. He is the only son of the family. Finally his own people got worn out attending him, and then the villagers took it up. We divide ourselves into watches of four or five; in this case four. You see, most of us are old people in this village. There are not a dozen young people in the place. Old folks can't set up all night, so we go down there, one at a time, and set up with the patient until the next watch relieves us. We carry out the doctor's orders, and give the patient any attention necessary. There is hardly a man or woman in our village who has not been a watcher by some sick bed at some time. We consider it our duty. We don't know whose turn will come next. Our doctors are like most of us, a little old-fashioned and they don't furnish nurses, as your city doctors do. And we have never had a hospital here, because it wouldn't pay, and most of us kind o' believe that within a few more years there won't be anybody left to be sick. No strangers ever move into this community, and none of our people has left here alive in 25 years.

"Before I realized it the landlord passed in and I was again alone. Pretty soon I saw another watcher come out of the house down the street and walk away rather briskly. A half hour later he returned with another. I surmised that other was the doctor. I learned later that my surmise was correct. Another hour passed and another watcher came. He was met at the door by the doctor, who talked with him a few moments, and then they went away.

"The village watch at another sick bed side was over. The second day the few stores in the place were closed, and I heard the tolling of the bell in the cupola of a little vine-covered church. I felt it my duty to speak to my landlord of the incident and was struck by his reply:

"'Yes,' he said, 'it's too bad. If it had been one of us old people we wouldn't have thought anything about it; but for a young person to die in our village is quite a blow. Just seems as if we can't spare 'em.'—New York Sun.

Quiet on Eldorado.

Mr. Andrew Olsen, of 33 Eldorado, is in the city for a few days on business. He reports things as being quiet on that creek at present, the majority of the owners having suspended mine work until the beginning of the coming year. Mr. Olsen will return to Eldorado tomorrow.

He Was Held Up.

About 10 o'clock Saturday night Richard Rice reported to the town police station that he had been held up on the island between the sections of the toll bridge leading to Klondike City and robbed of \$300 in cash. Rice says that while walking across the island between the bridges he was stopped by two men, one of whom seized him by the throat and held him from resisting or making an outcry while the other man went through his pockets, relieving him of the sum above named. On hearing the man's story, Sergeant Wilson immediately dispatched several of his men to where Rice said the holdup occurred, but no indications of anything of the kind were found. The police are slightly inclined to doubt Rice's story as it is somewhat incoherent and disconnected.

Two Sudden Deaths.

Had Gertie Du Vault lived till Monday she would have been thirty-seven years and ten months of age, but Sunday afternoon while engaged with her household duties the angel of death touched her with his icy hand and she passed to the unknown bourne after only a few brief moments of illness.

Miss Du Vault lived and conducted a small notion store on Second avenue opposite the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s warehouses. The place is well-known on account of its evident transformation from a scow to a house. Deceased was a native of Louisville, Ky., and her nearest relative is Mamie Kain, a sister, living at 2126 Wabash avenue, Chicago. She will be buried this afternoon.

Another death said to be due to heart failure also, is reported to have occurred on the trail to the Forks Sunday, when a man, so far unidentified, dropped dead by the wayside. So far the news lacks confirmation, and has not yet been reported at police headquarters, although there is little doubt of its authenticity.

THE RIVER FRONT IS QUIET

This Morning As the Bailey Was the Only Boat In.

The Columbian Leads the Victorian by Two and a Half Hours in the Race.

The water front this morning, considering the time of year and the congested condition of traffic at Whitehorse, was exceedingly quiet.

Until the Bailey got in about 8 o'clock, beyond the wood rafts, scows and small boats, nothing larger than the Marjory disturbed the quiet of the waters.

Telegraphic reports from up the river show that the Sybil left Whitehorse early this morning. The Sifton passed Hootalingua on her up-trip at 9 o'clock last evening and the Closett at 9:30.

The Lightning passed Selkirk, up stream at 10:30 last night, and the Columbian and Victorian passed Hootalingua this morning on the home stretch in their race.

The race has attracted some little attention along the front and among shipping circles, and so far the race has been a close one. At Lake Lebarge on the up stream run the steamers were ten minutes apart. What their positions were as regards time, when they left Whitehorse on the return run is not known yet, but when they passed Hootalingua this morning the Columbian had the lead by two hours and a half. She passed that point at 5:15 and the Victorian not till 8:45.

Approximately the distance from here to that point is 250 miles, and the two hours and a half at present in favor of the Columbian may easily be in favor of the other steamer before their arrival here tomorrow evening.

The Bailey is discharging at the A. E. Co.'s wharf. She brought 30 passengers as follows: Mrs. E. Sanford, S. A. Snuffen, Mrs. Dougherty, J. H. Thomas, J. Tennent, John Keefe, C. O. Bener, D. K. Campbell, Wm. Borndo, S. Parker, Mrs. Roberts, C. C. McCane, A. J. Wilson, C. Wilson, Mrs. E. Bennett, Mrs. Campbell and son, Emery Bonneville, J. Mallette, J. B. Biel, J. A. Mollette, E. Lefebvre, Mrs. W. E. Perkman, Mr. J. McLain, D. Spotten, J. W. Rogers, Stanley Sears, Wm. Miller, D. Cameron.

Politics in New York.

Mr. P. Tecumseh Sherman, whose position as a reform alderman in the board of New York city seems nearly as isolated as did that of his father before Atlanta, has issued an impressive statement of the increase in municipal expenses since the consolidation of the five metropolitan boroughs. From an aggregate of \$68,000,000 in 1897, an aggregate of \$90,000,000 has been reached for the present year, and this does not include the subway and other permanent improvements, for which about \$500,000,000 of bonds are to be issued. In other words, during the year 1900 the municipal government is to control the expenditure of about \$140,000,000, or nearly double the expenditure of all the state governments in the country in the census year 1890. The recent increase in the regular expenses, we are glad to observe, have been largely in the departments of education, police, fire and street cleaning, but even in the last of these departments the increased payments are made almost exclusively through partisan channels, and often for partisans work. Quite apart from the work to be done on the subways, the regular pay roll in 1900 will amount to \$44,000,000, and were it not for the civil service laws and the public jealousy of patronage in the school system the whole sum could be given or withheld so as to control votes. A very large part of it can still be so used, and there is crying need of carrying forward the principles of civil service reform, both to lessen the corrupting power of political machines and to give political liberty to the public officials under them.—Outlook.

The Finny Tribe.

Every man that goes up the Klondike River these days with a fisherman's outfit and drops the flies upon the water at most any point, and continues to drop them, usually comes home with a fine string of fish of the greyling variety. These fish are taken very much the same as mountain trout but are not quite so gamey as the latter. They rise to flies the same as trout and are fully as fine for eating. A large number of fine strings were brought in yesterday evening.

School tablets 25; Nugget office.

THAT HEALTH ORDINANCE

Seems to Need Fixing If It Is To Insure Protection

Against Infectious Diseases—It Only Takes In Two and a Half Miles of Territory.

From Wednesday's Daily.)
The Yukon health ordinance only takes in Dawson, that is two miles and a half of territory with the courthouse as a center, and while Dawson itself is clear of the dread disease smallpox, and has been for a long time, that is no reason why it may not again become infected.

On Monday there was a case brought from the Forks which was sent to the island, and today another one was brought to Dr. McArthur's office in the Victoria building and sent to the island, making the fifth case now in quarantine. When asked about the matter Dr. McArthur said: "There is no infection within the territory covered by the Yukon health ordinance, and that is all I have anything to do with. Dawson, that is, the Dawson of the health ordinance, two miles and a half from the courthouse, is free of infection."

"If people out on the creeks are a mind to expose themselves to the infection I don't see what I can do about it."

"The great trouble is that when any one takes the disease they go and shut themselves up—hide themselves for fear of being quarantined, and so the mischief is done. A house becomes infected and others take the disease, and we have all kinds of trouble to contend with. If, when people find a suspicious case in their midst they would report it to the health office without delay, much trouble and sickness might be averted by prompt action. That is one of the greatest difficulties we have to contend with."

Last June when the disease first made its appearance here there was a somewhat mysterious case reported as having come down the river on a scow. It was whispered at the time that the man was seen in a house in town and that he was then well broken out. It was said also at the time that he had gone somewhere out on the creeks, and although diligent search was made for him, his whereabouts was not discovered. From that case it is supposed the present five cases on the island take their origin.

Campaign on the Creeks.

The campaign is now well under way on the creeks and the various candidates are mixing with the voters under the latter's vines and fig trees.

A big meeting was held last night on Lower Bonanza, where Candidate Prudhomme addressed a large meeting which was ably presided over by Mr. David McRae, late of Huron City, Ontario, and a veteran miner.

The following committee to aid the candidates of the Yukon party were appointed for that particular sub-division: Samuel J. Thurber of 63, chairman; Wm. F. Peters, opposite 60, secretary; Harry Mackie, of 49, agent for Wilson; S. J. Thurber, agent for Prudhomme. Executive committee: Philo Johnson, Phil Kelly, John McLaughlin, John Kern and Joseph Thebe-deau.

Joseph A. Clarke is accompanying the Yukon party candidates on their tour of the creeks and is assisting in the organization of the various sub-committees.

In behalf of the independent candidates E. Weldon Young left this afternoon for the creeks where he will organize committees and arrange for future meetings at which Messrs. Noel and O'Brien will be present and address the constituency.

Who's the Mark?

Recently a lady unused to the ways of the Dawson restaurant patrons took a position as cashier in one of the local eating-houses, and a day or two after making her debut met with an experience which came near causing her to resign her position.

The room was well filled, and the new cashier was busily engaged in conversation with a customer who had just finished his meal, when a person wearing a look of forced dignity and carrying hootch to a pressure endangering his mental machinery, entered and took a seat at the farther side of the room. He required that the waiter read to him the entire bill of fare, including all the prices, after which he ordered a cup of coffee to be accompanied by two robust native sons. When this arduous task had been com-

pleted, he had time to look around the room and examine his neighbors. Finally his gaze rested upon the lady and gentleman who were busy talking and had paid no attention to him, previously, when, pointing an accusing finger in their direction he asked in tones audible to everyone in the room: "Who's de mark makin' love to de girl?"

Some of the customers smiled; some of them audibly; the gentleman who had been talking to the lady turned red and fled the scene, and the cashier wanted to resign. She was so flustered that when the man with the load of curiosity hootch came to settle for his coffee and sinkers she short-changed him for \$2.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Only one case was up before Magistrate McDonnell for hearing this morning, but its disposition sounded a note of warning which many others in the city will do well to heed. Seventeen days ago a red-haired son of Erin named Samuel C. McCartney was told by the police to secure work or quit the country, Samuel having been here for two years during which time he has toiled not, neither (pronounced neyther) did he spin—other than spells to his friends for the loan of board and bed money. Not having taken the hint to either (pronounced eyether) get work or leave town, Samuel was last night given a room at Hotel d'Stripe and after his hearing this morning he was presented with a royal saw which he will use diligently ten hours every day and six days every week for the coming six months on the crown fuel reduction works.

And there are others. The same warning which was given McCartney 17 days ago has since been imparted to a number of others of the same ilk and all who have not heeded the advice will be rounded up at once and McCartney will be given their company.

Another class that the police have been instructed to look after is composed of those who hang around gaming tables, but are not connected with the games other than in the capacity of boosting or begging from the dealers and players. The names of these fellows and the addresses of their alleged lodgings will be taken and their cases investigated.

It is a matter of history that after a man does a three, four or six months' term on the woodpile there is no work on the creeks too hard for him to tackle when he is turned free.

Will Do Good Business.

Lon Gould and Jake Hepfinger have formed a partnership and opened a barber shop on Second street opposite Chisholm's. Both men are experts with the razor and shears and their many friends will be pleased to hear of their success.

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

Gins and brandies by the bottle or case at Northern Annex.

Panorama photos, Goetzman's.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

Dawson panoramas \$1.50; Goetzman.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, Holstein cow, in 10 weeks, giving three gallons of milk daily. Apply Nugget office for particulars. c29

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A miner's license, No. 22981, belonging to A. Ross. Owner can have same by paying advertising charges at this office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. W. GOOD, Physician and Surgeon; special attention given to diseases of the eye and ear. Rooms 14 and 15, Chisholm's Aurora, 2nd st. and 1st ave.; hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 32.

LAWYERS.

BURRETT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 building, Front St., Dawson.

ALEX HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office Block.

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Offices, First Ave.

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

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

TABOR & 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. hardware store, First avenue.

ASSAYERS.

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

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

GEORGE EDWARDS, C. E., Dominion Land Surveyor, cor. Fourth street south and Fifth avenue.

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

DENTISTS.

DR. HALVARD LEE—Crown and bridge work. Gold, aluminum or rubber plates. All work guaranteed. Room 7, Golden's Exchange Building.

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

Hay and Feed

500 TONS.

We will receive about September 1st 500 tons of Hay and Feed. Contracts taken for future delivery. The same stored and insured free of charge.

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD,
WAREHOUSEMEN.

We Are Prepared to Make Winter Contracts for

COAL

And to insure your supply would advise that contracts be made early. Our COAL is giving the best of satisfaction, and will not cost as much as wood, having the advantage of being less bulky than wood—no sparks—reducing fire risks; no creosote to destroy stovepipe, and the fire risk you take in having defective flues caused by the creosote is great. Call and see us.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE

Daily Each Way

To Grand Forks

On and after MONDAY, September 10th, will leave at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m. On completion of Bonanza Road a double line of stages will be run, making two round trips daily.

FREIGHTING TO THE CREEKS.

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

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

HE WAS LUCKY

The Story of a Man Who Had a Good Day All Around.

"Talking about luck," said A. S. Levine of the Star Clothing House, "make me think of a young fellow who called here the other day to buy some small necessity. He was what is called among the gang 'strictly on the hog.' A more dilapidated and impoverished looking man you could not find in all the territory."

"What attracted my attention was his pricing some swell overcoats, fur lined, which I had just unpacked. He did not buy, however, but a few days later in he came and ordered not only the coat but a complete outfit, including the finest fur garments in town."

"It seems he had salvaged a raft which was floating down stream without a soul aboard and for his trouble got paid \$90.00. That same afternoon he stopped a runaway horse and got another \$20.00, and that night was paid \$450.00 by a man, he had staked in '97 and who had just sold a claim in Forty-mile district and returned to Dawson on the Tyrrell."

"Now, that man was lucky all round, and, if I do say it, he was lucky in coming to the Star Clothing House, for he not only saved a considerable amount on his outfit, but he has got the finest goods obtainable in Dawson."

"I might add," continued Mr. Levine, "that we are now prepared to sell all lines of goods applicable for the winter months, including Fur Coats, Caps and Gloves, Felt Shoes and Heavy Finely Woven Socks, as well as Underwear in all sizes and manufacture. Tell the public to come around and see what is offered at the Star Clothing House and compare our prices with others."

"HIGH - GRADE GOODS"

SOAP

Laundry, Toilet, Bath

SOAP POWDER

S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue

LATEST ARRIVALS

NEW SUIT DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Separate-Skirts, Underskirts in Silk Moreen or Satin, Muslin Underwear and Wrappers,

A. E. CO.

American Made, New Styles

HOLME, MILLER & CO.,

Picks, Shovels, Steam Points, Hose, Mining Machinery, Hardware, Stoves and Ranges...

TIN SHOP.

NEW STOCK.

FIRST AVENUE

Yukon Party Platform.

Addresses of Messrs. Wilson and Prudhomme, Candidates for Seats on Yukon Council.

To the Electors of the Yukon Territory:

Gentlemen—We, the undersigned nominees of the convention held in Dawson on the 8th day of September, 1900, hereby appeal to you, the electors of the Yukon territory, for your support, influence and votes on the platform of the Yukon party adopted at said convention, which is as follows:

The platform is embodied in the memorial given the governor general with additions and amendments as follows:

First—A legislative council wholly elected by the citizens of the Yukon territory.

Second—That while proper protection should be afforded the mine owner and investor, a proper miner's lien on the result of his work should be enacted for the protection of the miner and laborer.

Third—The necessity for immediately doing away with, or at least greatly reducing the present royalty on gold mined in the Yukon territory.

Fourth—The necessity of preparing roads and bridges and affording free means of communication within the Yukon territory.

Fifth—The necessity of opening for location to free miners all parts of the Yukon territory owned by the government which are fit for placer mining.

Sixth—That fees for free miners' licenses and recording fees be reduced to a nominal figure; that only mine owners and persons working to represent an interest be required to have a free miner's license.

Seventh—The necessity for altering the hydraulic mining regulations so as to secure for the free miner the right to locate, record and work any ground which is fit for placer mining, whether covered by a concession or not.

Eighth—The adoption and enforcement of such mining regulations as will encourage to the utmost the prospector first, the miner second and the investor

third, and throw open the country for the fullest and freest development.

Ninth—The necessity of granting representation to the people of the Yukon of at least two members in the house of commons of Canada.

Tenth—A legislative council wholly elected by the citizens of the Yukon territory.

Eleventh—The necessity of putting the liquor trade of this territory under such regulations as to subject it to the laws of trade and insure commercial freedom.

Twelfth—Establishment of proper courts and a court of appeal in and for the Yukon territory.

Thirteenth—The necessity of securing or establishing a free British port of entry on the western coast of America within reach of the headwaters of the Yukon river, in order to encourage the trade and commerce between the Yukon territory and other portions of the Dominion of Canada.

Fourteenth—That the intention of establishing an assay office in Dawson by the Dominion government receive the strongest approbation.

Fifteenth—That proper schools be established at once through the Yukon territory.

Sixteenth—That all the mining record books be open to the public and no fees be paid for search of title.

If elected to the Yukon council we individually pledge ourselves to every legal endeavor to have the principles set out in the above platform made into law in this territory and to make as strong recommendations as possible to the federal government at Ottawa, to carry into law and effect those planks in the Yukon party platform which are in the control of and come under federal jurisdiction.

Dated at Dawson, Y. T., this 20th day of September, A. D. 1900.

ALEX. J. PRUDHOMME,
ARTHUR WILSON.



DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY!

He'll get through all right.
He bought his outfit at

...RYAN'S

Front Street, Opp. S-Y. T. Co. Dock

RUDY'S GONE REMOVED.

From his Old Stand on First Avenue and is now to be found at Mrs. West's Building, Opp. Standard

FRESH DRUGS ARRIVED.

BILLY GORHAM, The Jeweler, has removed from the Orpheum Building to new location on...
THIRD ST., NEXT TO GANDOLFO'S
A Full Line of Souvenir Jewelry in Stock.
Special designs made to order.

D. A. SHINDLER HOTEL GRAND

Hardware, Bicycles, Guns, Etc.

Car. Third Avenue and Second Street.
First-class sleeping apartments. Rooms by the day, week or month. Newly furnished. Central location. FINGER & STRITE, Prop.