

# THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 46

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

## A BLOODY VICTORY.

### Won By General Methune at Modden River.

### THE COMMANDER HIMSELF WAS SEVERELY WOUNDED.

### Aguinaldo Flees Before the Conquering Americans-- Gen. Young in Hot Pursuit.

### Cubans May Fight Americans--Harper Bros., the Big Publishers, Fail-- Hatch, the Nome Millionaire, Arrested in Seattle--Big Fire in Philadelphia--Chamberlain Says Boers Will Lose Independence.

#### SPECIAL TO THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

London, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—The bloodiest battle recorded since the beginning of the Boer war took place on Nov. 30 between Gen. Methune's forces and the Boers. The battle resulted in a complete victory for Methune, who, himself was severely wounded. The Boer loss was very heavy, although the actual number of killed and wounded is not reported. Methune has been reinforced.

Another British victory is reported from Graspan with heavy losses on both sides.

#### CHAMBERLAIN TALKS.

London, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—Secretary of State for the Colonies Joseph Chamberlain is quoted by a morning paper with the statement that the close of the war will see the end of Boer independence.

#### FILIPINOS FLEEING.

Manila, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—The campaign of Luzon is rapidly nearing an end. Aguinaldo is retreating, pursued by Gen. Young in force. The insurgent forces are entirely demoralized. Seven American and 90 Spanish prisoners were left by Aguinaldo at Mangalaren and taken care of by Young.

#### MARINES VICTORIOUS.

Manila, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—A force of American marines captured the town of Vega the 20th ult. The Filipinos were easily scattered. A considerable quantity of booty was taken.

#### CUBANS MAY FIGHT.

Havana via Skagway, Dec. 8.—Efforts are being made to stir up a disaffection against the Americans. A combination of disgruntled Cubans is being formed, the purpose of which is to rouse public feeling against American occupancy.

#### COMMUNICATION REOPENED.

London, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—The situation in Natal is clearing. The Boers are retreating from Ladysmith and all danger of the capture of the town is passed. Communication has once more reopened.

#### TRANSPORT TURNS BACK.

Seattle, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—The

#### ARCTIC SAW MILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

#### SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER

At Lowest Prices. Order Now.

At Mill. OFFICES: Upper Ferry, Klondike river. J. W. Boyle, Boyle's Wharf.

transport Victoria, carrying horses and mules for the American troops at Manila, encountered a terrible storm on the 4th inst. off Cape Flattery. She was compelled to turn back to Seattle. Several hundred head of horses and mules are dying as a result.

#### HARPER BROS. FAIL.

New York, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—Harper Bros. the great publishing house, have failed, with liabilities amounting to \$2,000,000. Nearly all their assets are covered with mortgages in addition to a great many unsecured claims.

#### HATCH ARRESTED.

Seattle, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—Hatch, the Nome millionaire, was arrested here on the 4th inst. upon a charge of wife beating. His wife is confined to her bed as a result of injuries inflicted by Hatch while drunk.

#### TRAIN WRECK.

Buffalo, N. Y., via Skagway, Dec. 8.—A terrible train wreck occurred on the Delaware & Lackawanna, Nov. 30. A western-bound passenger train was run into by an accommodation train. Six passengers were killed and 20 wounded, a large percentage of whom will die.

#### A BIG FIRE.

Philadelphia, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—The immense building owned by the Lippincott publishing house was burned to the ground on Dec. 1st.

The total loss will reach \$2,000,000.

Skagway, Dec. 8.—The Nugget Express has started three teams for Dawson. A wire just received from Messenger Jack Carr states that he has passed Lake Lebarge.

#### LOCAL BREVITIES.

A telegram early Friday morning announced the arrival of the steamer Alki at Skagway at a late hour Thursday night.

Among the many new improvements made on the barracks' reservation within the past few days is an eight-foot walk leading from the door of the Canadian Bank of Commerce to the main sidewalk.

The Canadian Development Company received a telegram Friday morning which stated that heavy mail had passed Ogilvie and would likely arrive in Dawson early on Saturday.

John Huntington, the Second avenue wood sawmill operator, has sold his machine and gone up the creeks to look after his various interests. He has a good paying claim on Hester creek.

After a ten days' vacation, during which time he held services at the

Forks and various other points on the numerous creeks, Ben Ferguson has resumed his position on the day watch at "Nigger Jim's."

Some of the blooded people of the city are advocating the getting up of something like a madri gras to be held some time in January. There is no good reason why such an undertaking should not be successfully carried through.

Fire Wednesday night destroyed the water house on Seventh street, near the Cliff house. An alarm was given and the fire-laddies quickly responded. No other damage resulted. The fire originated from an overcharged stove within. A new building in place of the one destroyed was erected Thursday.

Fountain pens, pocketbooks, china-ware and a fine—O, pshaw! come and see for yourself the Xmas stock of the Pioneer Drug Store.

#### PERSONAL MENTION.

E. L. Hopkins, who has been indisposed for several weeks, the result of exposure while coming down the river on a scow, is almost wholly recovered.

Chas. E. Severance left Friday morning for his claims, 10 and 11 below on Sulphur. He has improved steam machinery operating on both claims and while there will arrange for working night shifts.

Chas. Meadows has a force of carpenters at work remodeling and otherwise improving the interior of the Palace Grand. "Arizona" believes that times of quiet are auspicious periods in which to prepare for future business.

Jack Donnelly, the first conductor to punch a ticket on the White Pass & Yukon railroad, will leave in a few days for Skagway to take his old position, as his three months' leave of absence will have expired by January 1st. As a railroad man he is very popular with the traveling public.

E. E. Welch is back from a several days' visit to the various creeks. He says the amount of gold which will be taken out at the spring clean up will be a surprise even to the old timers. Hundreds of steam thavers are at work, and the dumps in the spring will be several times larger than those of previous years.

#### A Financier Dead.

During the late summer and early fall a man by the name of Frank Morrison was an inmate of the Sisters' hospital in this city, a sufferer from that dread disease consumption. On the advice of his attending physician, Dr. Barrett, he decided to go outside in quest of a warmer climate in which it was hoped his life might be prolonged.

He left Dawson on the last steamer up the river, which was some time before the middle of October. On reaching Skagway he took the steamer Cottage City for Seattle, when some charitably disposed "good Samaritan," concluding that the sick man was in financial straits, took up a collection for him, raising the neat sum of \$200. Morrison is reported to have received the money with profound thanks. Before reaching Seattle, however, he took suddenly worse and died. On reaching the latter city the body was turned over to an undertaker who, on preparing it for dressing and on examination of the dead man's pockets and effects found not only the \$200 presented to him on the steamer, but checks and money orders amounting to \$1400.

Morrison was at one time bridge inspector on the Santa Fe railroad. Before taking sick here he was in the employ of the N. A. T. Co. as river raftsman. He was about 30 years of age. News and particulars of his last financiering act and of his death was received here by the last mail.

Most complete line of ladies' purses ever shown in Dawson. Nugget office.

## JOSEPH SELIX CONVICTED.

### He Knowingly Received Stolen Goods.

### Sentence Is Suspended Until Next Week—A Hard Fight Made for Him.

Joseph Selix, formerly of the Juneau Hardware Company, was convicted last evening of knowingly receiving goods stolen by James O'Day from the Yukon Iron Works.

Judge Dugas deferred pronouncing sentence until next Wednesday in order that arguments might be heard upon the propriety of admitting the evidence of Attorney Robinson, in whose office several conversations between Selix and his partner Golden had taken place.

Selix was arrested on Nov. 1 at the instance of the N. W. M. P. It appeared from the circumstances as they were then found to be, and as the evidence has since established, that Selix worked in conjunction with James O'Day, an employee of the Yukon Iron Works.

Manager Walthers of the iron works, missed a quantity of fittings, etc., and having traced them to the Juneau Hardware Co.'s store, an exposure immediately followed. O'Day skipped out for the American side and Selix was arrested. Through the vigilant work of the police O'Day was captured and returned to Dawson.

A hard fight was made for Selix by his attorneys, but the chain of evidence against him was too strong.

Pending the passing of sentence, Selix was remanded to jail.

#### POLICE COURT ITEMS.

In the case of Martin vs. Griffith & Allen for wages, the plaintiff was awarded the sum of \$262.93.

In Magistrate Perry's court on Thursday, the case of Burns vs. Watt, charged with maliciously cutting electric light wires, was dismissed, it appearing that Watt, who is a lineman in the employ of the electric light company, was acting in the capacity of his usual work and that it was necessary to the furtherance of his work that the wires be cut.

#### For the Outside.

A responsible business man leaves Dawson for Los Angeles about Dec. 14th, returning here in March. Will transact business for people along the coast at reasonable rates. See me before 6 P. M. Dec. 13th, at my store in rear of Avery's store, Fifth ave., south.

J. R. WATSON.

#### A Real Sea Serpent.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 23.—The sea serpent, so long regarded as hardly more than a myth, can be held so no longer, for a creature that answers very well to the description so often given of it has been captured in Euclat Rapids, not far from this city and exhibited, before its death, to thousands of people here.

Cover the body of a 17 foot serpent with scales, attach to it above and below and for its full length, a long, flowing mane, and to this creation add the head of a wolf, with rows of grinning teeth, and the result will be very much such a monster as has just died in this city, its body now being in process of preservation. It has been viewed by members of the Harlan Smith and Dr. Boaz parties, now representing the Smithsonian Institution in this vicinity, but they have not been able to classify it.

## Mittens...

\$5.00	Natural Seal, with Gauntlet	\$5.00
5.00	Dyed "	5.00
3.00	Asbestos Tanned Buckskin, wool wrist	3.00
1.50	Calfskin, lined	1.50

The Ames Mercantile Co.



## DELIBERATIONS OF COUNCIL.

### Considerable Business of Importance Transacted.

#### Newspaper Publishers Must Register -- Officers Salaries Increased -- Will Build Roads.

A session of more than usual importance was held by the Yukon council the former part of the week, the members present being Ogilvie, Girouard, Dugas, Clement, Senkler and Perry. After the usual preliminary routine business the committee on finance made an extended report embracing a great many suggestions.

Beginning with July 1st, 1899, Comptroller Lithgow, who is also clerk of the finance committee, is to receive a salary of \$1000 per annum.

The salary of Dr. Brown, clerk of the council, was raised from \$600 to \$1000 per annum.

The matter of awarding the public printing was deferred until Commissioner Ogilvie and Major Perry, constituting a sub-committee, report as to the cost and feasibility of establishing and issuing a territorial gazette.

On the petition of C. W. Pring for a permit to give Sunday concerts the council decided to take no action.

As to the masters and servants' act the committee recommended that the act be so changed as to prevent appeal from the territorial court unless leave of appeal be granted by said court. The committee further recommended that the proprietor of every newspaper in the territory be required to register his name in full, also the name of the editor, business manager and all other persons either directly or indirectly connected with or interested in the paper; that the newspaper proprietor make such register under oath and pay a fee of \$5 to the register, and that failing to comply with the above a fine of \$1000 be imposed.

Councilman Clement moved that the clause referring to newspapers be stricken from the committee's report, but when put to a vote Clement's was the only 'yea' heard, and the report was adopted.

A communication from Rouse & Wrenn asking that a permit to expend \$500, the money to be collected by the petitioners, by general subscription, on the Hunker creek and Dominion road, was referred to the council engineer.

A petition from Last Chance miners asking that \$1000 be expended in the construction of a winter trail from Discovery on Last Chance to Dawson and Dominion ridge, was granted, the money to be expended by the direction of the council engineer.

A petition from A. M. Kilgore and others regarding the making of a trail suitable for heavy freighting on the Yukon between Dawson and Selkirk was held pending information regarding the condition of the ice from members of the police force now up the river.

The matter of creating and filling the office of public administrator was deferred until the next meeting.

#### Rich Gay Gulch.

Chas. Beam will take a big thawing machine and a force of men to his claim, No. 8 on Gay gulch, next Monday and will begin the season's work in earnest. On the adjoining claims, Nos. 7 and 9, bedrock has been struck with a six-foot pay-streak, the dirt running from 10 to 50 cents to the pan. Gay gulch comes into Eldorado at No. 37.

#### Drew Color Line.

J. W. Miles of African lineage, has quit work on claim 17, Eldorado, for the reason, as he asserts, that a boarding house keeper named Melbourne drew the color line at the table. "Why," said Miles, as he rolled his eyes indignantly, "he wout' low me to eat wid de whites at de fus' table." This and other like indignities heaped upon sensitive Mr. Miles caused him to call at the office of his employers, Hall &

Pickotte, and ask for his time. Miles says that he is a sour dough and has always been treated well in this country until the advent of a few cheap people who actually believe "da is bettah dan cullud folks, sah."

#### Father Gendreau's Rosary.

The beautiful nugget rosary which the congregation of St. Mary's church recently presented to Father Gendreau will be started on its journey to the Paris exposition in a few days. It will be sent first to Winnipeg, Ottawa and Montreal, where it will be placed upon exhibition before being forwarded to its final destination.

The rosary is one of the most beautiful and elaborate pieces of nugget work yet produced in Dawson. It consists of 53 small nuggets of various shapes and sizes and six large ones. Its value including the work involved in its manufacture is close upon \$500.

A beautiful silk-lined casket has been prepared for the rosary. As the cover is lifted the following inscription, printed in gold letters upon the silk is seen:

Presented to  
REV. F. P. E. GENDREAU  
O. M. I., V. G.  
Pastor of St. Mary's Church  
By the  
Catholics of Dawson, Yukon Territory.  
Feast of the Holy Rosary  
1899.

Mrs Cahill, who personally secured the contributions toward the rosary, is to be congratulated upon her success. Through her untiring efforts sufficient subscriptions were raised to make the rosary a most elegant affair. Father Gendreau feels extremely proud of this token of the congregation's esteem.

Sleep, baby, sleep. Try our mattresses, all sizes. Jenkins & Johnson, furniture, Second ave.

We sell postage stamps—not for gain, but for the accommodation of the public. Reid & Co., the Miners' Drug Store.

Souvenir Xmas presents at Sale & Co.

#### Major Perry's Warning.

For some time past the time of Police Magistrate Perry has been more or less occupied with the matter of petty thefts and in nearly every case the stolen property has passed into or through the hands of some dealer in second-hand goods. On several occasions arrests of second hand dealers have been made, but such arrests are invariably followed by acquittal. Magistrate Perry, however, proposes that this custom shall be changed. In his court Wednesday when a second-hand dealer named Packard, accused of having received goods stolen by James McArthur, was dismissed for lack of evidence, the magistrate announced that in purchasing second-hand goods from strangers in the future each and every dealer in such goods in Dawson will be required to make a full record of the transaction in writing, taking the name and description of the person from whom the goods are purchased and a complete description of the goods. He further asserted that any dealer brought before him in the future who has not complied with the above requirement will have to look elsewhere than to his court for mercy.

#### Early Morning Blaze.

Henry Bray who resides with his family on Second street, in the rear of the A. E. Co.'s store, is not habitually an early riser, but Wednesday morning he deviated from his usual custom. The reason for this was that on awakening at 5:30 o'clock, Mr. Bray discovered that his house was on fire. As it was too far advanced to be quenched by a bucket brigade, an alarm was rung in and in a very short time two streams of Yukon river water were playing on the burning house. The fire originated in the moss covered roof several feet from the nearest stovepipe, and had doubtless been smouldering several hours before developing a blaze. As the water played upon the roof and tore away the moss and earth, a dark, muddy mess ran down into the rooms, entirely ruining such furniture and other articles, including a fine carpet, as had not been removed. Mr. Bray estimates his loss on chattels at \$600. The damage to the building will not exceed \$50.

#### Will Saw Wood.

In police court Wednesday morning, Magistrate Perry sentenced James McArthur to six months imprisonment at hard labor for the reason that he was convicted of having stolen several fine robes and blankets from the cabin of A. B. Donaldson on Gold Bottom, which he afterwards sold to a second hand dealer named Packard in this city. The goods were returned to the owner.

## THE BAREFOOT BOY.

The following is the Chicago Times-Herald's well-colored picture of "The Boy on the Farm:"

Under a spreading apple tree  
The boy with bare feet stands;  
He has ten apples in his hands—  
Some more are in his hands—  
Beneath his waist of calico  
His tummy tum expands.

His hair was shingled by his ma,  
Who cut it straight behind;  
He has a lurid color that  
Is due to sun and wind;  
He's lost the teeth he had in front,  
But doesn't seem to mind.

Week in, week out, from morn till night  
He tears around the place,  
With briar scratches on his legs  
And freckles on his face—  
The neighbors candidly admit  
That he's a hopeless case.

He wears his trousers at half-mast,  
He rises with the sun;  
The chores his busy father leaves  
For him are seldom done,  
And he is always gone when there  
Are errands to be run.

He goes on Sunday to the church  
And stays to Sabbath school,  
And by propounding questions makes  
His teacher seem a fool;  
He pinches smaller boys than he  
And learns the golden rule.

His mother sits up every night,  
To patch the clothes he wears,  
And every night he takes them off  
With more emphatic tears—  
He falls from trees and into wells  
And smokes and chews and swears.

The frightened chickens duck their heads  
And cackle where he goes,  
With ugly sties upon his eyes  
And bruises on his toes—  
He eats things with his knife, nor cares  
For any wind that blows.

You gorge with undeveloped fruit  
Which is a foolish plan;  
No poetry is in you, but  
Know this, my little man:  
It takes much more than genius  
To stand the things you can.

#### More Lost Men.

Some time last September there was received at the office of the United States consul in this city a letter from the Typographical Union of Atlanta, Ga., asking information of a printer named Samuel J. Callahan, who had written to his people in Atlanta that he had smashed one of his feet, necessitating amputation, while on a stampede from Dawson to Cassiar. At that time diligent inquiry was made concerning Callahan in this city but none knew or heard of him, and his Atlanta friends were so notified. The last mail, however, brought to the consul's office a second letter stating that nothing had yet been heard of the missing man by his Atlanta friends, and suggesting that renewed efforts at this place be made to locate him. The last letter further stated that if Callahan will return, the typographical union of Atlanta will place him upon a pension sufficient for his support.

Another letter received by Acting Consul John Adams by the last mail is from Lynch Bros., attorneys, of Rochester, N. Y., who, in behalf of his family, make inquiry for Nathan Landau, who came to Dawson 20 months ago and who wrote regularly to his family until eight months ago, when his letters suddenly ceased, nor has he since been heard from by them. The letter states that when Landau last wrote he spoke of owning several rich claims in this district but inquiry at the recorder's office failed to reveal his name as having been attached to any document filed for record in that office.

#### Believe Him Invincible.

It is said that the Filipinos have a superstitious faith in Aguinaldo's invulnerability. Some day Ag is likely to have rheumatism or something else that will make it impossible for him to run. Then the faith of the Filipinos will be rudely shattered.

A valuable and appropriate souvenir of the country is The Nugget's special edition. Send one out by Nugget Express. Well written articles, finely illustrated, thoroughly authentic.

Eagle milk, Highland cream, 99 cream, St. Charles cream, corn, tomatoes, peas, string beans, 3 cans for \$1, at Mohr & Wilkens.

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

The Salvation Army holds services in the new barracks, Second avenue, as follows: Tuesday, 8 p. m. (barracks time); Thursday, 8 p. m.; Saturday, 8 p. m.; Sunday, 3 and 7:30 p. m. Free reading room in same building; open every day. Also in the evenings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

## THEATRES.

### OPERA HOUSE.

#### NEW PEOPLE. NEW PEOPLE.

The Latest Songs and Dances.  
Entirely New Sketches.

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

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

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

### THE Monte Carlo

...THEATRE...

Crowded to the Doors Each Night.

Entire Change of Program Every Week.

#### SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE.

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

### THE BOARD OF TRADE

Under New Management.

25c For Drinks or Cigars. Our Liquors are the finest money can buy.

CAFE ATTACHED.

Games Run in Connection With The House... NEWLY FITTED THROUGHOUT

Remember the Location.

North of Monte Carlo, First Avenue.

### Runkel Patent Steam Thawing Point

JUST ARRIVED.

Something New. Perfect Working.

CAN BE SEEN AT THE AURORA

(Tom Chisholm's)

For Sale at

McDonald & Dunham Warehouse,

2d st. and 3d ave., Day's Addition;

Also at 3d ave., cor 1st st.

### City Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props.

Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts.

Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

### AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND ROADHOUSE RANGES

AT...

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Limited

Front Street, Dawson.

### D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware... Building Material

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS.

Front Street, Dawson.

### MRS. C. F. BOGGS,

...TYPEWRITING...

Office in Green's Grocery

GRAND FOURS

### A Good Bed

Well Cooked Food and the Comforts of Home.

### YUKON HOTEL

J. E. BOOGE, Prop.

### Clang! Clang! Clang!

Goes the hammer on the anvil.

Blacksmithing by blacksmiths, horseshoeing by horseshoers, wagon making by wagon makers.

J. STANLEY & CO.,

Second Av., Near Fifth St.

## BOARD OF T

Small But Int... ing Wedn

Business Letter... Eagle's Char... Better Mail

There was not Wednesday night meeting of the those present m work for the good meeting lacked i McMullen filled tary Clayton at h After the usual business had be lowing letter fr Eagle's chamber Eagle, A

President Boa Y. T.—Dear Sir sition is on foot line from Dawso the boundary li if the wire is br side and broug After consultati manding in Nor ized to say that to the internati will at once put plete it to thi Circle City. me what the int matter in charg the end that have continuou least, via Daw brought about moment. The to points dow mutual benefi action it can next few mor yours,

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# BOARD OF TRADE MEETING.

## Small But Interesting Gathering Wednesday Night.

### Business Letter From President of Eagle's Chamber of Commerce—Better Mail Service Asked.

There was not a large attendance at Wednesday night's regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trade, but those present made up in enthusiastic work for the good of Dawson what the meeting lacked in numbers. President McMullen filled the chair, with Secretary Clayton at his desk.

After the usual routine of preliminary business had been transacted, the following letter from the President of Eagle's chamber of commerce was read: Eagle, Alaska, Nov. 24, 1899.

President Board of Trade, Dawson, Y. T.—Dear Sir: I note that a proposition is on foot to extend the telegraph line from Dawson to Fortymile, and to the boundary line. I desire to say that if the wire is brought up to the line on the Yukon, it will be taken up on this side and brought to this city at once. After consultation with Col. Ray, commanding in North Alaska, I am authorized to say that if the line is constructed to the international boundary line he will at once put a force to work to complete it to this city, and possibly to Circle City. Will you kindly inform me what the intent of those having the matter in charge in your territory is, to the end that we may co-operate and have continuous service from Eagle at least, via Dawson to Skagway, to be brought about at the earliest possible moment. The completion of this line to points down the river will be of mutual benefits, and by concerted action it can be brought about in the next few months. Very respectfully yours, J. F. HOBBS, President Eagle Chamber of Commerce.

Dr. Yemans spoke as to the urgent need of a large bulletin board at some prominent point in the city on which the time for departure of steamers from Skagway for Seattle can be bulletined, thus giving ample time for the transmission of telegrams to Skagway to be forwarded to lower points. Secretary Clayton, however, informed the meeting that such bulletin board has been arranged for and will be erected in a day or two, at the A. C., corner of First avenue and Third street. The fact that during the winter months no mail matter other than sealed letters and registered packages are transmitted to and from Dawson by mail was the subject of much earnest discussion. Secretary Clayton was instructed to correspond with Postmaster Hartman in reference to the possibility of better service—service which will enable Dawsonites to receive papers and other second-class mail matter during 12 months in the year.

The names of W. J. Walthers, S. Bloom and Messrs. Pickett & Devlin were proposed for membership. It was the unanimous voice of the meeting that the time for receiving members, which time closed on the 4th instant, be reopened and extended until the first of February, and the trustees will be asked to make such extension. The board now has 88 members and an effort will be made to double that number by February 1st.

### His Sage Conclusion.

"Aw, well," said the Koback philosopher meditatively, "while I ain't prepared to positively deny that Christian science can turn the hills into bread, the rocks and ledges into cake, the brooks into molasses, the ponds into wine, the cattle into giraffes and the hogs into elephants, give all the old maids a chance to marry, cause all the creditors to die peacefully in their beds, and create free plug hats, false teeth, tobacco and celluloid collars out of nothin', I will say that I haven't seen it do anything of the kind yet."

"Such bein' the case, I guess I'll jest stay on the safe side of common sense and remain in my present be-

nighted state for a spell longer. You see where I'd be if I should happen to quit work and go to trustin' in it for support and it shouldn't be inclined to do anything for me. I'd be caught, and that's all there would be to it. A humble piece of fried liver in the hand is worth considerable more than a whole flock of roast turkeys in the bush."

### HUMOROSITIES.

"It's simply impossible for me to find bread for my family," said the loafer. "Same way here," remarked the grocer. "I have to work for it."—Chicago News.

"Klondike luck" at the present time seems to mean the safe arrival of the prospector at the front gate of a sympathetic relative in the states.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Say, pa, what is pessimism?" "My son, it is one of the results of matrimony and milliners' bills. Now, don't ask any more questions."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Mrs. Skinner—Wasn't that sad about Mrs. Richman? Mrs. Goode—What? Mrs. Skinner—Her husband was drowned with his six-karat diamond stud on and his body cannot be found. Jewelers' Weekly.

"And is Bockford so much of an orator?" "Man, he could describe a boarding house dried-beef supper in such language that your mouth would water with desire."—Rochester Sunday Herald.

She—How that woman we just passed does hate me! He—She looked pleasant enough. She—That's all done for effect; but if you noticed she never turned to take in my new suit and hat.—Detroit Free Press.

"It's a shame," said the summer boarder, "for you to waste so much land on that pig-pen when you might turn it into a beautiful lawn." "Nay," replied the farmer, who knew his business, "the pen is mightier than the sward."—Philadelphia North American.

Friend—How are you getting on? Seedy Author—Good! I've got the material on hand for a splendid comedy besides. Friend—You are fortunate. Seedy Author Yes. All I need now is the material for a new pair of trousers.—Tid Bits.

"Hist!" whispered the first accomplice; "there is a price upon your head." "Heavens!" exclaimed the female villain, paing visibly. "Can it be possible that I have forgotten to remove the tag from that bargain-counter hat?"—Philadelphia Rec rd.

"How did the burglars happen to miss your jewels?" "Only yesterday morning something told me they were not safe in the tomato-can in the cellar, where I usually kept them, and I had accordingly concealed them in a jewel case in my room."—Detroit Journal.

The British tourist wandered into the Rustler's Retreat and languidly asked for a "high ball." "Jake," called the accommodating bar-keeper to his assistant, asleep in the corner, "the gent wants an eyeball. I dunno wot'er, but he wants it. Go out an' ketch a Chinaman."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Were you annoyed by that resignation rumor?" inquired the friend. "Not in the least," answered Oom Paul, turning for a moment from the telephone to the brewery. "If we are going to show that the Transvaal Republic is a first-class article, with all modern improvements, it's time we were having a few resignation rumors."—Washington Star.

"And so you are about to lose a member of your family?" said the old friend, who had just heard of the approaching marriage of the daughter of the house. "Well, I'm not quite certain about that," replied the old gentleman. "Just at present I can't figure out whether I'm to lose a daughter or merely acquire a son-in-law."—Chicago Evening Post.

### Lost an Eye.

M. Minnegan, from Fortymile, is a patient at St. Mary's hospital. Minnegan lost an eye while working on a claim in the Fortymile district. He was using a pick and was struck in the eye by a piece of frozen earth. The injured man was brought into Dawson. Dr. Good removed the eye, which had been completely ruined and replaced it with an artificial eye. Minnigen is doing very nicely.

Carpets, upholstering goods, wire mattresses, etc. Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., near Third street.

Just the thing for Christmas; toilet sets, ebony, with sterling silver ornaments. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast.

### He Got Ten.

Mr. L. R. Fulda, manager for the A. E. Co., an enthusiastic member of the Board of Trade and a hard worker in every cause that serves to build up and advance the general interests of Dawson, is not in a very jubilant mood these days. The occasion of his gloom is this: A few days ago a smooth appearing gentleman arrived over the ice from Eagle. He called on Mr. Fulda, for whom he had carried up a few business letters. On inquiring of the stranger as to the news of the lower river country, Mr. Fulda was very much delighted with the information imparted to him. Among other things the affable stranger volunteered the information that a corps of railroad engineers were at work surveying a road from Valdez to Eagle and that the work of construction would begin when the springtime comes Gentle Annie. On hearing of this great development of the broad white north Mr. Fulda beamed with delight.

"Ah! beg pawdon," said the stranger, "but I have just arrived and have not yet had sufficient time to call at the bank to have a few cheeks-cashed. Could you accommodate me with the loan of \$10 for an hour or two?" Mr. Fulda was too pleased to extend the accommodation, and was almost sorry the bearer of such good news had not asked for \$50. The stranger withdrew. He is still "withdrawn." Two hours later the police were looking for him, as after serving a six-months' sentence some time ago he was released and ordered to never again show his face in Dawson.

He has not yet been seen, neither has Mr. Fulda's ten dollar William.

Send your friends on the outside a special edition of The Nugget. It will tell them more about this country than you can.

### A Lucky Skipper.

Capt. C. F. Griffith, late master of the steamer Willie Irving and one of the pioneer skippers of the Yukon, has given up the idea of going on the outside for the winter, but will remain here for the purpose of looking after his extensive mining interests. Capt. Griffith owns a half interest in No. 11 above upper on Dominion, as well as various interests on other creeks. In addition to his placer property he also has what looks like a remarkably rich quartz proposition located 17 miles up the Klondike. The formation is white quartz, in which abundance of gold is apparent to the naked eye. Captain Griffith has not yet had an assay of the rock, but sufficient gold is in evidence to assure him that he has very valuable property. The rock is identical in appearance to that of Slate creek in the Cascade mountains, which, by the way, is developing into the richest quartz field in the northwest.

Juno burner nickel stand lamp, \$7.50, at Mohr & Wilkens.

### More Horses Needed.

The need of additional horse flesh in Dawson's fire department was never more painfully apparent than Wednesday night when fire broke out in the water house on the street near the Cliff house, and when the faithful little department nag—a small cayuse—was made to haul a heavy hook and ladder wagon to which was also attached the chemical engine and hose truck, from the department house to the scene of the fire. No wonder the little animal was stalled at the Regina hotel corner with all that load behind it. Chief Stewart fully realizes that his men are seriously handicapped by the lack of sufficient motive power to get the fire apparatus to points where and when it is needed. It is hoped this glaring deficiency will be remedied in the near future.

If you love your wife, give her one of our toilet sets. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

### Left for London.

Chas. Everett, manager of the Alaska Meat Company, left Wednesday in company with one man, for the outside by dog team. Mr. Everett will first go to San Francisco, where he will purchase machinery for a permanent cold storage plant in this city. The machinery will be shipped immediately after the opening of navigation. From San Francisco Mr. Everett will go east and on to London, where he will lay before the stockholders of his company a proposition to put on the Yukon river another steamer in addition to the one they now own, the Lotta Talbot, which is in her winter quarters in the cove across from the city, and which is the only cold storage

steamer on the river. He will also submit to his company a proposition to erect a cold storage plant at Nome, where they already have a meat market opened. As several of the stockholders in the Alaska Meat Company reside in Australia, Mr. Everett will probably visit the land of the kangaroo before his return to Dawson.

### Will Try to Reach Seattle by Christmas.

Jesse Brown has started for the outside in the interest of the firm of Guilds & Brown, who are in the scavenger business. Mr. Guilds says he started in the business last may and soon discovered that a suitable outfit could not be had in Dawson to handle the garbage, therefore he decided to get a partner and have him go out and bring in an outfit over the ice to be ready for the coming spring clean up. When Brown arrives with their new outfit they will rig up two scows with large tanks that can be towed to the center of the river and the contents dumped and returned to their docks for another load. This will do away with the old leaky boxes and boats which they have to use at present as nothing better can be had in Dawson, and with the assistance of the board of health, they will be in shape to keep the city in good condition.

Guilds & Brown do scavenger work and remove all kinds of garbage. Office with Craden & Wilcox, Second ave, between Second and Third streets.

### M. E. Christmas Tree.

On Tuesday morning, December 28th the ladies of the M. E. church will give a Christmas tree to the Sunday school. The tree will be in the church and will be a splendid affair. The superintendent of the Sunday school, Mr. Burkholder, formerly of Victoria, is directing the business for the ladies. The Sunday school numbers 50 children, and it is proposed that all will be remembered by Santa Claus.

### Have Six Scows.

McKay Brothers have six scows on the river between Scow island, near Stewart, and Selkirk. Mr. W. D. McKay informed a Nugget representative that it is their intention to begin hauling their goods into Dawson next week. The scows are loaded with meat and a general line of merchandise and not with whisky, as was inadvertently reported some two weeks ago.

Bargains—Watches and diamonds at reduced prices. Uncle Hoffman.

### THE JINGO EDITOR.

The war talk rampant in London has inspired a poet in Reynolds' newspaper to adapt Hosea Biglow to the occasion. Hosea Biglow gave us the "pious" editor's creed; this is the same for the jingo editor:

"I do believe in talk of war;  
That peace is out of fashion;  
That every leader—comment—par,  
Should be red-hot with passion;  
That Providence meant us to be  
Bellona's barrel-organs—  
While sitting tight and safe, you see—  
Below the man o' war guns.

I do believe that every good,  
From compromise, is fleeting;  
That politics are understood  
Best at a public meeting;  
That orators who draw a screw  
Are usually so wise;  
That Tommy Dodd, though looking  
blue,  
Orates quite Cicero-wise.

I do believe in telling fibs  
Whenever 'tis convenient;  
Provided they bring in the dubs  
One's conscience must be lenient;  
And when you see men try to pour  
Mild oil on troubled water,  
Pull off your coat, et up and roar—  
Of rapine, raids, and slaughter.

I do believe in cabling things  
That all will find astounding;  
Especially to city rings  
That rule the roost in London.  
They may be facts or not—my ear  
Is open to all rumor,  
Of course, provided that it clearly  
suits the jingo humor.  
I do believe the Bond to be  
Disloyally contrivin'  
To keep this land in some degree  
A land to keep alive in.

This does not suit my book at all;  
I want to see it gory—  
To others wounds and death may fall—  
To me, cheap earned glory."

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

We have a night clerk always on hand for prescription and medicinal purposes only. Reid & Co., First ave.

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EY & CO.,  
Near Fifth St.



# The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY  
On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Yearly in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance)	2 00
Single copies	25

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1899.

### NOTICE.

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

### NEWSPAPER RESPONSIBILITY.

Coincident with the establishment and development of constitutional government came the establishment and development of a free press. Freedom of speech, of action and of religion were never permanently guaranteed by the mere fact that they had been won. Eternal vigilance has always been the price of liberty and always will be so long as human ambitions dominate the human breast. No matter to what extent optimistic theorists may indulge their fancies, the fact remains that the governing force which inspires and directs human action is selfishness.

It is in recognition of these facts that governments such as exist under the British and American constitutions have granted to the press the wide range of latitude in the discussion of matters of public moment which it today enjoys.

For any man to hold for one moment that constitutional liberty could possibly be maintained with a gagged or throttled press would simply be idle talk.

The man who would place the gag or would countenance it being placed, would also forge the chain that he might rivet it about the limbs of an enslaved people.

The greatest guardian of human liberty today is the newspaper. The scheming politician who would not shrink from staining the good name of a nation if by so doing he might gratify some selfish ambition, hesitates when he remembers that his every action is watched and understood by a fearless newspaper. The evildoer, no matter what particular line of activity he follows, has a natural aversion to a newspaper, for his motives are such that they will not stand before the all pervading light of publicity.

In short, the theory of a free government and the theory of a free press are so closely intertwined with, and are so dependent upon each other, that the mind refuses to conceive of one, the other being absent.

The responsibility placed upon a newspaper is a grave one. The freedom accorded it must not be abused nor accepted as meaning license. It is granted extraordinary privileges upon the theory that those privileges will be exercised with discretion and judgment. When those privileges are used for the satisfaction of personal animosity, for the mere sake of gain, or for the benefit of one class to the unmerited detriment of another, they have been abused.

A newspaper is a semi-public institution and while infallibility can not be expected of any creation of the human mind or hand, the public has the right to demand and expect from a newspaper honesty and fairness at least in all its dealings.

It will be an evil day for the liberties of the people when the press is denied the right to discuss and comment upon questions that concern the public weal.

But for this very reason, if for no other, the rights and privileges accorded by law to the press, should be exercised with reason and prudence and not be abused.

### FOR DISTINGUISHED HONORS.

Evidently the revenue question is again bothering the Yukon council.

The horrible nightmare of a possible shortage is staring our legislative body in the face. To guard against any deficiency, therefore, which might otherwise occur the newspapers of Dawson are to be invited to make a small contribution to the consolidated territorial revenues.

The sum required from each newspaper would not of itself be sufficient to maintain the ship of state on top of the waves for any considerable length of time. There are only four newspapers in Dawson, and \$5 from each will not pay the running expenses of the territory for more than 30 days—possibly not for that length of time.

It must be remembered, however, that every little counts, and in these days when work on the creeks is slack and money in town somewhat scarce, the sum of \$20—especially when paid in cheechahko, instead of gold dust of uncertain value, is not to be turned away in scorn.

Then, again, it must be remembered that in return for the \$20 a distinguished honor is to be conferred upon the press, viz.: the enrollment in the archives of the territory of a list of owners, editors, managers and everyone else directly or indirectly connected with the local papers.

Certainly it must be that the newspaper men of the Yukon territory have been marked for fame. We may say in this connection that no class of men bear honors with greater modesty than newspaper men.

### SCHOOLS.

The Yukon council, in making up the annual budget, has included an estimate of \$10,000 for the purpose of establishing a system of public schools. This action on the part of the council is most commendable. It evidences an inclination long dormant it is true, but at length awakening, to consider seriously the needs of our growing community.

We arise, however, to direct attention of the council to the fact that an emergency exists in Dawson which should be met forthwith. Strictly speaking there is no public school in the city as yet. The school established by the Catholics has, we understand, all the children it can accommodate, and these are only a portion of the number known to be resident in Dawson. Something should be done to provide for the situation, as it exists at the present time. According to the report laid before the council by the Board of Trade, a school can be conducted in Dawson during the remainder of the winter for a comparatively small cost. Pending the establishment of a permanent school system some practicable temporary arrangement should be effected.

At the time of the Stratton disaster a number of the passengers on the ill-fated steamer complained very bitterly of treatment which had been accorded them at Selwyn at the hands of the offi-

cer in charge of the Northwest mounted police stationed at that point. Statements were made to representatives of this paper by a number of thoroughly reputable ladies and gentlemen and these statements were given publication, the authority for the opinions expressed being given in each instance.

The Nugget interested itself in the matter merely to the end that the facts in the case might be brought to light.

In justice to the policeman against whom the complaints were made it was only a matter of simple justice that an investigation should be made.

The complaints having been given wide publicity it occurs to us that the findings of the investigation should be given also to the press in order that it may be made clear to the public mind what the real situation at Selwyn was and what blame, if any, should attach to the officer in charge of the police post.

"A prominent American citizen: 'I think it is extremely bad taste on the part of the aliens to criticize the Yukon government. I am quite confident—in fact in one case it is a matter of personal knowledge on my part—that transactions of a questionable character have transpired, in some of the governmental departments, but I repeat, I deem it extremely bad taste on the part of any of our people to give public utterance to adverse criticism.'"—Yukon Sun.

It is a difficult matter to conceive how such idle twaddle as the above could be imposed upon a long suffering public. It is apparent that the author, if author there was, declined to father his own utterances, else he would not masquerade under the title of a "prominent American citizen." He practically says that he is aware of official crookedness from his own personal knowledge, but is restrained from criticising the same by reason of the fact that he is an American. It would be just as logical, and as wholly in accord with the rules of common sense for a guest at a hotel to refuse to complain of being robbed for fear of injuring the reputation of the house.

The movement to secure the extension of the telegraph line from Dawson to Fortymile and on down to Eagle should receive every assistance possible. Superintendent of Public Construction Charleson has recommended that the line be extended to Fortymile, and as will be noted by reference to the report of the Board of Trade meeting, published elsewhere in these columns, Col. Ray now stationed at Eagle, in command of the American troops has promised to undertake the construction of the line to Eagle and possibly to Circle City as soon as it is completed to Fortymile. If possible the work should be undertaken and completed this winter without wait-

ing the slow process of action from Ottawa.

The law governing the location of ground for hydraulic purposes has been wofully abused. Of the large number of concessions already granted none are now being worked as hydraulic properties. The Anderson concession is being worked as a placer proposition purely and simply, and by the same means which are ordinarily employed. The hydraulic law has resulted merely in the entire country being blanketed with concessions which the locaters hope to sell out to capitalists at some future date. Meanwhile all unrepresented grounds reverts back to the crown and the legitimate prospector gets the worst of it. Such, however, is life in the Klondike.

Every professional and business man in Dawson should become a member of the Board of Trade. That organization has started out well, and already has laid the plans for accomplishing a large amount of good work. It is time that every man who has interests in Dawson learned the benefits to be derived from co-operation with his neighbor. Every public improvement that is carried to a successful conclusion in Dawson means a distinct gain to every man who is in business in the city. The Board of Trade can become a great power in securing from the Dominion government such recognition for the Yukon territory as it is justly entitled to. But it should number every man who has interests in Dawson in its membership.

It is said in a whisper that recent events have blasted forever the hopes of the present crown prosecutor of becoming governor of the territory. Behold how great a fire a small matter doth kindle.

There is a well-defined suspicion abroad that handling a newspaper is some thing like handling a gun. There is no telling when it is liable to go off.

### Bodega Reception.

Messrs. Murray & Powell, the new proprietors of the Bodega, were "at home" to a host of their friends Wednesday night, that being the occasion of their grand opening. An elegant lunch, consisting of all the delicacies of the season, was served and partaken of by hundreds of invited guests as well as to many who were self-invited, but who were made welcome. The Bodega is sure to realize on its bid for a good share of the public patronage. Joe Crabne the well-known and popular mixologist, has the day watch, while the proprietors look after the business at night. The new management is as yet undecided as to what use the club rooms will be put, but games will probably be opened in the near future.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

1900 calendars, very swell. Nugget office.

### CHRISTMAS IN THE KLONDIKE.

Throughout all Christendom the custom of celebrating Christmas by the presentation of gifts has obtained for ages.

Kris Kringle, St. Nicholas or Santa Claus—by one of which appellations the children's patron saint is known throughout the world—has for time immemorial, according to childhood's tradition, had his home in the frozen regions of the northland.

In the Klondike the greatest of all the world's holidays has heretofore been little more than a name, but this year thanks to the growth of Christian sentiment the good old customs of the outer world will universally prevail. Giving and receiving Christmas presents is to be the rule this year. The beneficent Klondikers will give full expression to his generous hearted sentiments and the Yukon will ring with joyousness on Christmas morn.

Perhaps the reader, animated by the desire to do full credit to his bountiful impulses may be at a loss to know just what will be most appropriate. Let us help you. Call at the A. E. Co.'s mammoth store and examine our magnificent line of holiday goods. It will do you good, even if you don't want to buy.

# THE STRO

Changes are a little time is conditions which predecessors. son had to elb vast crowds th the various clu of Dawson. course there. "rubbers" who who would si there was a d at good prices, er town on e worthless, shi born tired, an been most ass of that "tired can well affor knowing full seed time an will come in when the tho work out on city, each man precious dust, joining in the wheels of con an avidity nev "Goldopolis."

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THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Changes are wrought by time, and but little time is required to bring about conditions wholly different from their predecessors.

A search party is about to be formed to discover the whereabouts of Colonel Treat, at least that is what they say at the Regina Club.

Should this meet his eye in some obscure and hideous recess of the vast wilderness through which he may be stampeding, the Stroller can assure him that his dogs, or rather, the dogs, are safe in Dawson.

The colonel was last heard of on Hunker engaged in a vociferous altercation with his leader, stating in positive terms the unfitness of all dogs in general, and that one in particular, to associate or hold any affiliation with himself.

It is claimed that a movement is on foot to induce Colonel Treat to settle in the neighborhood as the temperature has raised on the creek by his sojourn to such an extent that sluicing may commence at any moment.

Dawson's commercial houses are noted for the extent and variety of the lines of goods carried. They are not always able, however, to supply all orders as was noticed by the Stroller on a recent occasion.

A lady stepped into one of the smaller stores where the Stroller had inadvertently dropped in to borrow a match. Approaching the gentlemanly clerk with a most engaging smile, the lady inquired "Have you any canned tamales."

The clerk replaced the tamales and turned again to the customer. "I should like," said the lady, to look at some lace curtains.

The clerk winked at the Stroller and proceeded to look for the desired article.

"Never mind," said the customer, when the clerk, after a search of five minutes, finally produced the curtains, "I merely wished to look at them. Don't you think," she continued, "that things are dreadfully high in Dawson? I expect those curtains would cost twice as much as in Seattle. Well, I won't even price them, because I know I couldn't afford to buy them."

The clerk, with a scarcely audible expression which, however, was loud enough to remind the Stroller of something he had heard on the trail, placed the curtains back on the shelf.

"I am afraid," remarked the lady, as the clerk returned to the counter, "that I am giving you a great deal of trouble, but I'm sure you won't mind, you seem so accommodating."

The clerk, acknowledged the little compliment with a bow and asked of what further service he could be.

"Well," said the lady with a return of the original fascinating smile, please let me look at some razors. It costs my husband so much for shaving, I think it is perfectly ridiculous. Now, I shall buy him a razor for Christmas and then he will give me his shaving money.

"Madame," said the clerk in stentorian tones, "we have no razors. We carry saw bucks, tooth brushes, axle grease, hairpins, wheelbarrows, boilers, cooking stoves and sand paper, but no razors. I think you can find a razor down the street. Good evening."

With a look of indignation and scorn upon her face that would have paralyzed anyone but a clerk in a Dawson mercantile house, the lady swept grandly out of the door and the clerk—but in charity the Stroller draws the curtain.

"Papa, have you found any gold nuggets on the street yet?" was the question propounded by a 7 year old girl to her father, with whom the little child had arrived in Dawson only two days previous. The Stroller observes that there are many grown people who came to this country expecting to pick up nuggets on the street. But how those blissful anticipations dissolve like morning mist shortly after arrival. There are hundreds of people now entering their third winter in this country who have not as yet picked any nuggets from the street or from any other place. There are hundreds of people in Dawson who, if they were to live and remain here until the angel Gabriel sounds the final reveille would never pick up any nuggets. Eternal vigilance is the price of nuggets, even in this land where they abound.

First avenue at the north end of town is undergoing some repairs. It occurs to the Stroller that the middle of December is exactly the time of year for road building in the Klondike (nit). But the fact that First avenue was not fixed up during the summer season was not due to lack of information on the part of the powers that be that it required fixing. The powers were told all about it several times, but nothing was done.

Residents along the avenue find a happy coincidence in the fact that the repairing has been undertaken since some of the local nobility have taken up their residence on the hill and make daily use of the street. The Stroller is not at all certain that the repairs are rendered any the less desirable by reason of this fact. It only goes to show how people are inclined to put two and two together.

"Yes," remarked the old Sour Dough as he broke a chunk of crystallized tobacco juice off his whiskers, "I've seen some pretty cold weather in the Klondike.

I remember the first big fire in the winter of '96. A very sad affair took place that day. You see, it happened this way. I was coming along what is now First avenue and was just passing in front of a saloon. It was a two-story building—one of the very few that were in the town then. The day was bitterly cold—about 65 below zero, I think. A young fellow whom I had known for some little time was passing along in front of me. As he went by the saloon door a woman appeared at the window upstairs with a bucket in her hand.

She was terribly excited, evidently not knowing exactly what she was doing. She threw open the window and dumped the contents of the bucket immediately over my friend's head. The bucket contained nothing but water, but immediately the water came in contact with the air it "friz" solid and the chunk of ice, weighing about 35 pounds struck my friend squarely on the head, knocking him to the ground insensible.

It was some weeks before he was able to move around, but he never would believe that he had been struck in the way I have described. He always said I hit him with my poke. Well my poke was heavy enough in those days to do pretty well for a sand bag, but I never used it for such a purpose, though I never could make the young fellow believe me.

The old Sour Dough paused in his recital and took his red bandana handkerchief from his capacious pocket to wipe a tear from his eye. But finding that the tear meanwhile had become an icicle he contented himself with breaking it off in chunks instead.

Matting, carpets, draperies, curtains, furniture, Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., next Melbourne.

Cribbs & Rogers druggists, Third st., opp. Pavilion branch store, Grand Forks.

Pleased With Nome.

C. W. Thebo manager for the Cattle Syndicate's meat market in this city has just received a letter from E. Maden formerly of Dawson, but now of Cape Nome. Maden writes briefly but positively. He says: "Nome is the greatest mining field on the face of the earth. Gold everywhere and lots of it."

GOVERNMENT SALE OF Mining Properties

THERE will be sold by Public Auction at the premises of Messrs. Vernon & Story, 5 doors south of the Post Office, Dawson, on TUESDAY, January 2, 1900, at 10:30 a. m., the following Mining Properties, formerly owned by persons now deceased:

Table with columns: Description of Property, Deceased Owners. Lists various mining properties and their owners, including Adams Gulch, Baker Creek, Bear Creek, Bonanza Creek, etc.

Table with columns: Description of Property, Deceased Owners. Lists properties such as Sulphur, Swede, Star, etc., and owners like F Williams, William Martin, etc.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE.

The sale will be without reserve. All purchases of \$200 or less, cash; over \$200, one-half cash, and balance (without interest) within thirty days. Purchasers will receive bills of sale free of expense upon payment in full of the purchase money, but will record same at their own expense.

A Gentleman... Cascade Steam Laundry. Advertisement for laundry services with a small illustration of a man.

To the Trade... Clear Havana Cigars. Advertisement for cigars with the text 'WE HAVE IN STOCK'.

Freighting Reduced. Advertisement for Charles Dumbolton, a meat dealer, regarding freighting services.

Big Sale of Property. Advertisement for a long list of properties of deceased persons to be sold by Vernon & Story.

A Handsome Souvenir. Advertisement for a Christmas souvenir publication about the Klondike.



## AMERICAN SOLDIERS' VALOR

### Stories of Brave Deeds in the Philippines.

#### Entire Skirmish Line Swims a River While Under Fire—One Private Attacks a Houseful of Filipinos.

Could all the acts of striking individual heroism performed by our soldiers at Manila be related the continued success of regiments and brigades over vastly superior numbers of the enemy would cease to be surprising. Able generals we have, and to them belongs primarily the credit of our continued success, but in the unofficial published reports there has been a tendency, in praising the commanders, to overlook the important part played by the individual behind the gun. Deeds of bravery performed under the eye of commanding generals are proclaimed to the world and liberally rewarded, while many others of equal daring are allowed to pass almost unnoticed. The whole world knows of the bravery of two Kansas volunteers who swam the Rio Grande river under fire from the opposite bank, and the two have been recommended for medals and commissions in the regular army. But it is not detracting from the magnificent courage displayed by them on that occasion to report the fact that the feat has been almost duplicated on several occasions by other soldiers at different places, and passed with a mere word of praise.

In the Malolos campaign a whole skirmish line swam the Bab-bag river under a terrific fire and climbed over the enemy's trenches, striking such terror into the hearts of the enemy that a captured insurgent described them as "the men who swam the river with their rifles on their backs, a knife in each hand and one in the mouth, and with eyes flashing fire."

At Pateros, two men of Company L, of the Washington regiment, rowed two canoes some distance up the Pasig under a fierce fire from intrenchments on the opposite bank, and a platoon of that company, under Lieutenant Ballaine, rowed across to attack the trenches, disperse the enemy, and fire the town.

At the town of Pasig, George W. Harlan, a private of the same regiment, who is an honor graduate of the university of frontier American Indian scouting, performed a deed well called extra hazardous. The two armies were lined up in rows of buildings about 80 feet apart on opposite sides of a stream. Harlan crossed the stream alone, burst in a door with the butt of his rifle, and fired the building while the insurgents were shooting from the windows directly above his head. Realizing that he would be overcome by numbers if he ventured further, he stood in the door and called back with almost a reckless indifference: "Come on over here, some of you brave men. I've bit off more than I can chew." Six men—Sergeants Harrison and McGee, and Privates Piney, Ward, Scott and Courtney—hastened to his assistance. Passing around the building, the party helped one another over an eight foot stone wall, jumping down into a small yard almost upon the heads of 15 armed insurgents. A spirited hand-to-hand fight ensued, in which Courtney was killed and Piney and Ward were wounded, and seven of the insurgents disposed of. The party, being too small to pursue their fleeing opponents, helped their disabled comrades back over the wall and made their way back to our lines.

This is one of the most daring incidents of the campaign. Private Harlan has been on scouting duty continuously since the war began, and has performed many daring deeds. At Guadalupe he reconnoitered thoroughly the trenches occupied by a force of 3000 insurgents, going in and out of their lines at night repeatedly to do so, and furnished to the commanding general of the first brigade, first division, most thorough information concerning the enemy's numbers, position, disposition, and defenses. At Taytay he entered the insurgent lines and went into the town to learn whether an American imprisoned there was a soldier. It was found to be a civilian, who was captured outside the lines before the outbreak. During the Santa Cruz campaign it became necessary to dispatch a man in a small native canoe thirty miles across the lake to carry dispatches to General Lawton, and Harlan was selected for the task. He set out from Pasig, was fired on by insurgents, ambushed on the shore, chased back to his

canoe from a place where he had landed, and climbed up a hill to get his bearings. He was pursued by insurgents in boats, and they came so close that he was compelled to run in behind a fish trap, and from the cover it furnished him he fired at his pursuers, killing several before the others retreated. He lay there until darkness enabled him to escape unseen by the natives on the shore, but he arrived at his destination and delivered the dispatches without even telling of his adventures until questioned by men who witnessed part of them from the tower of the Taguig church, seven miles away across the lake.

Harlan's daring and his consequent success led to envious feeling on the part of some of his comrades, and one day several of them "put up a job" on him. Going out one morning from Pasig toward Caiente, over ground which Harlan was in the habit of reconnoitering almost daily, they surprised an insurgent outpost and killed one of the pickets. The others ran away. The jokers then propped the "nigger" up against a rice dyke in a natural position and retired behind a clump of bamboos. In about an hour they heard a shot from their left from an almost perfectly level, open field. Peering out they saw the head of a man looking up cautiously from behind a bunch of grass. It was Harlan. Soon there was another shot, another, another, and another. Then the decoy fell slightly forward and rolled down on his side.

Harlan advanced cautiously and picking up the insurgent's rifle turned back toward the brush-line. On the way back he met the men who had killed the Filipino, and they claimed the captured rifle. At first Harlan was indignant, but they persisted and called his attention to the stock of the gun, on which was written, "This gun belongs to Corporal \_\_\_\_\_ of Company \_\_\_\_\_." He gave up the rifle. A few days after this incident Harlan came into headquarters and reported that he had ambushed an outpost and killed an insurgent, but that his comrades had managed to carry away the dead man's gun.

"Yes you are always telling about killing insurgents and not getting their guns." This begins to sound fishy," Harlan said nothing, but went away and came back after about an hour, bringing a piece of an insurgent's blouse with a blood-saturated bullet hole in it, and a brown human ear. His stories are no longer doubted.

Though easily stamped by an intrepid charge, the Filipinos have shown in scores of cases that in a fight where both lines remain stationary they are brave soldiers. During the opening of the battle a guard of 25 insurgents occupied a small nipa hut on the Santa Ana road, 80 yards in front of our line. The firing at this point began at half-past three, and an entire platoon fired continuous volleys into the hut. Notwithstanding this, the insurgents held their position until daylight, by which time all of their number had been killed or wounded, except seven. Five of the seven were wounded in attempting to escape. Of our men deployed directly in front of the hut, 23 were hit.

There are a great many remarkable stories told of the strange freaks of bullets and their effect. I saw a man hit squarely in the face with a Mauser bullet, and though the missile could not have come more than 400 yards, it landed under the cheek-bone and eluded the efforts of the surgeons to locate it until they applied an X ray. The only theory by which one can account for the bullet's not having gone through the head is that the power was weak. The man is now on duty. In a skirmish near Taguig, on April 20th, a man was shot in the left eye. The bullet ranged downward, emerged from the lower jaw, entered the body, emerged from under the arm entered again and lodged in the forearm. The man was in the hospital only a few weeks.—Leslie's Weekly.

#### To Our Creek Subscribers.

We have just placed in stock the largest and most complete line of stationery in Dawson. Give your order to our creek carriers if you are in need of anything in the line of pencils, pens, ink, writing paper, tablets, account books, pocket books, or anything else in the stationery line. We also have the best line of legal blanks, including bills of sale, lay contracts, deeds and mortgages, carried in the city. These blanks were prepared and approved by the ablest attorneys in Dawson. Remember that all orders placed with our creek carriers will be filled as though the purchase was made by yourself in person.

#### THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

Nugget jewelry to order at Sale & Co.

The Nugget Express has established an office at 28 below upper, Dominion. Orders for expressage on the creeks or to the outside may be left at any branch office or given to messengers.

Dawson's only qualified horse and dog doctor. Dr. Strong, D. V. S., Pioneer barber shop.

## Don't

Wear out your moccasins chasing around town looking for stationery. Come to the "Nugget" office and save time. We have a complete line of

Writing Tablets  
Writing Paper, Envelopes  
Legal Cap Paper  
Journal Paper  
Pens  
Ink, Mucilage  
Pencils  
Blank Books

Pocket Memorandums  
Rubber Bands  
Ink Erasers  
Bill Files and Spindles  
Bill Clips  
Dating Stamps and Pads  
Ink Stands  
Ladies' Purses

Gents' Pocket Bill Books

In fact, anything in the stationery line.

The Klondike Nugget, Third Street, Bet. Third and Fourth Avenues.

S.Y.T. Co.

DON'T buy old goods when you can GET [for the same prices or less] FRESH goods, imported this season, and best brands. Give us a trial order.

Money refunded if goods are not as represented.

H. TE ROLLER, Resident Manager, Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co.

### ANY OLD THING FOR SALE

From a Needle to a Steamboat

ARTHUR LEWIN

Finest Liquors. Our Cigars are famous for their excellency. Front St., nr the Dominion.

#### A TRULY REMARKABLE MAN.

There was once a mortal of whom it is said  
That his was the emptiest life ever led,  
And he won't dispute it, for he is long dead—

This truly remarkable man,

For he never did wrong.

But he always did right,

And he never sang a song,

And he ne'er had a fight,

And he ne'er caught a fish, for he ne'er had a bite—

This very remarkable man.

This wonderful man never captured a prize

For the size of his turnips or pumpkins or lies,

Nor made a furor with the shade of his ties—

This truly remarkable man.

He never got fined,

And he ne'er went to jail,

And he never was wined,

And he never went bail,

And he ne'er caught a coon by the ring of his tail—

This justly remarkable man.

No, nothing remarkable e'er did he do;

No maiden he rescued, no tiger he slew;

He never felt happy and never felt blue,

This truly remarkable man.

He ne'er spoke before

An assembly, nor led

An army to war,

Nor talked with the dead;

He never got tipsy nor fell out of bed—

This simply remarkable man.

Why, so eventful this citizen's life,

He never was noticed, and even his wife

Could never embroider him in battle or strife—

This truly remarkable man.

As he lived so he died—

He just faded away,

And nobody cried

Or mourned him a day,

For nothing he left on which lawyers could prey—

This strictly remarkable man.

But when he at last for admission applied

At paradise gate, it was swung open wide.

Nor failed they an elegant crown to provide

For this strangely remarkable man.

And this was the cause

Why so highly he stood—

No story he'd spoil

(As most any one would)

By springing another that wasn't so good—

This truly remarkable man.

—Boston Globe.

#### Notice.

All persons are notified not to purchase any of the ground on No. 7 above on Bonanza for building purposes, as we intend to ground sluice the same.

JAMES TWREED.

Between coughing spells, drop into the Miners' Drug Store. Money refunded if our cough cure does not help you. Reid & Co.

## ORR & TUKEY,

Freighters and Forwarders

### Pack Trains and Freight Teams.

...TEAMING IN TOWN...

DEALERS IN WOOD.

All kinds of freight contracted for to any of the creeks and removed safely and quickly. Prompt and reliable.

Office, Second Ave., near Second St.  
Barns and Corral,  
Second Avenue and Fifth Avenue South

## ARCTIC MACHINERY

DEPOT,

Second Ave., South of Third St.

## Mining Machinery

Boilers, Engines, Pumps,

Hoists, Sawing Plants, Belting,

Piping, Fittings, Etc

Sole Agents for the McVICKER Pipe Boiler.

## EWEN MORRISON,

Mines and Mining.

QUARTZ A SPECIALTY.

Properties wanted at once. Parties having claims recorded may have samples tested free of charge. I have cash customers for several prospecting placer claims at once—either creek or hill claims. Options wanted on groups of claims for the Toronto, Montreal, New York, Boston, London and Paris markets. List your properties now for quick sales at Room 3, Hotel McDonald.

EWEN MORRISON

## One Dollar

A splendid course dinner served daily at

## THE HOLBORN

Ask the boys what they think of it. Short orders a specialty. Connecting with the Green Tree.

BRUCE & HALL, Props

New Rex ham and bacon at Mohr & Wilkens.

Call and see our stock of playing cards, leather pocket case with each pack. Nugget office.



# AN ARTIST ...AND... HER AUNTY

BY HOWARD FIELDING.

Copyright, 1899, by C. W. Hooke.

"Marion," gasped Miss Adams, leaning against the balusters at the head of the third flight, "do you mean to tell me that you came here alone at night? Why, I'd be scared out of my wits!"

"I don't come very often, aunty," replied the girl, "but tonight I had to finish some drawings, as I told you. There's nothing to be afraid of. The building seems quiet, but there are people in many of the studios. If anything should happen and you should scream—"

"I'm likely to do it any minute," interrupted Miss Adams.

"You'd have assistance in no time," Marion continued. "There! Do you hear those voices?"

A door was opened in the far end of the hall above them, and a burst of uproarious song rang out:

"Jefferson Brown tried to steal her away. Coffin sent to his house yesterday. Now he's in it!"

The door closed again, and the details of Mr. Brown's obsequies were lost to the two ladies.

"Well, I suppose even such people as those are better than nobody," said Miss Adams, "but not much."

The gas flickered and strange, alarming shadows ran along the dingy walls of the old studio building, but Sarah Adams marched with head erect and face to the front. Marion unlocked a door near the end of the hall and entered her workroom. The gas flamed up as the elder lady crossed the threshold, revealing a small apartment full of artistic odds and ends, furniture of weird designs, tapstries aesthetically ugly, and in the midst of all a dummy model with draperies that were still fluttering in the draft from the door.

Marion had found a letter on the floor and was holding the envelope under the gaslight. It was decorated with a pen and ink sketch of a table bearing a punch bowl and numerous bottles, and Miss Adams viewed it with the strongest disapproval.

"An invitation to the ladies' night at the Paint Pot," said Marion. "It's a very swell artists' club."

"These artists are a disreputable lot," rejoined Miss Adams, "and the more I think of you in such surroundings the uneasier my conscience gets. I wish you'd come right back with me to Hatfield. Of course you're not going to that orgy."

"No," said Marion. "I haven't any thing to wear. And now, aunty, I want you to stay here and make your self comfortable for a few minutes while I hunt up the janitor. I must find out whether Phil Hobart has sent those things around."

"Who's Phil Hobart and what is he going to send?"

"He's an artist," replied Marion, "the most eccentric and at the same time the finest fellow in the world. He is going away for two or three months, and he has asked me to take care of a few little things for him. He has given up his studio and has no place for them."

"Doesn't he live anywhere?" inquired Miss Adams. "I suppose not, since he's an artist."

"He lives in that house that I pointed out to you on Eighteenth street—the one with the vines on the front—but it's a boarding house, and of course he will give up his room when he goes away. Now I'm going to find the janitor. If you get lonesome, ring for a messenger boy. There's the call box."

Marion hurried away, and Aunt Sarah hastily closed the door, supplementing the spring lock by pushing a bolt. No sooner had she done this than she became aware of a big bundle that had been concealed by the door when it was open. The bundle was done up in what seemed to be a sheet, the four corners being tied together.

As Aunt Sarah stooped to examine it she saw a card lying on the floor. She picked up the card and read the name, Philip Hobart.

"So these are Mr. Hobart's things," said Aunt Sarah, "and a nice way he has of sending them around. Tied up in a sheet! Well, for goodness' sake, what kind of society has poor Marion

got into, I should like to know? Let's see what Mr. Hobart has sent."

Aunt Sarah lifted the bundle up onto a table and untied the knots in the sheet. The contents then revealed themselves to be a considerable portion of a gentleman's wardrobe.

There were half a dozen shirts, a dress suit, two pairs of trousers, an overcoat and some shoes.

Aunt Sarah contemplated this assortment, and a red spot appeared in each of her cheeks. Any one who knew Aunt Sarah might have seen that she was angry. Presently she strode across the room and gave the messenger call a twitch that nearly dislocated its machinery.

"The idea of asking Marion to take care of this man's old clothes!" she exclaimed. "I never heard of anything so monstrous. It's time some of these crazy artists had a lesson in manners."

A boy appeared promptly in answer to the call. Aunt Sarah let him in after making him give his word of honor three times through the door that he was neither a burglar nor an artist.

"You take this bundle to Mr. Philip Hobart," said Aunt Sarah. "He lives—"

"I know where he lives," said the boy. "I've taken messages over there before."

"From here?"

"Sure!"

"Oh, you nave!" said Aunt Sarah.

"Well, I guess this will be the last one. You tell Mr. Hobart that Miss Marion Adams declines to be responsible for his old clothes and that her

him and say it was all my doing. Thank heaven, my shoulders are broad enough! Let him come and see me. I'll give him a piece of my mind."

Marion sat down by the table and began to struggle with a note to Mr. Hobart. She tore up half a dozen sheets of paper, but finally folded one and put it in an envelope.

"I've merely begged him to come and see me tomorrow," said she. "It was all I could do."

She rang the messenger call and then sank into a chair. Aunt and niece surveyed each other in silence. Neither could find words to express her feelings.

A loud knock startled them. Marion opened the door, and in strode a tall and dark young man whose appearance suggested slightly the handsome villain of society drama. His manner was appropriate to the scene where the villain begins to be foiled, but does not yet despair. He was pulling and biting his mustache in quite the conventional manner. Behind him came a messenger boy carrying a big white bundle.

"Mr. Hobart!" cried Marion, amazed, and Aunt Sarah sat up very straight in her chair and looked severe.

"Miss Adams," said the young man, "I have entirely failed to understand your message, and as for that of your aunt—"

He finished with a gesture of despair as he glanced at Aunt Sarah.

"Do you think it was quite proper, sir," said the maiden lady from Hatfield, "that you should consign your superfluous wardrobe to the care of a young lady?"



"Mr. Hobart," cried Marion.

aunt, Sarah Adams, from Hatfield, Vt., says he ought to have known better."

The boy rubbed the side of his head thoughtfully.

"Let's see if I've got it straight," he said and repeated the message with great care.

"You're a bright boy," said Aunt Sarah, and she gave him half a dollar.

He had no sooner gone than Marion appeared. With the rapidity and directness of speech characteristic of the New Englander in earnest Aunt Sarah related what she had done. Marion was aghast.

"Oh, aunty," she cried, "how could you? He'll never forgive me. There must be some explanation. I told you he was eccentric, but—"

"Eccentric! I call it downright insulting. Where are you going?"

"To catch that boy and bring him back," answered Marion as she ran out of the room.

Aunt Sarah followed her down the three flights of stairs to the street, but the boy was beyond recall.

So they climbed the stairs again, Marion in tearful wrath, Aunt Sarah suffering in sympathy, but sustained by conscious rectitude.

"You shouldn't have done it without consulting me," sobbed Marion as she re-entered the studio. "He may be offended and go away without giving me a chance to explain. I may never see him again."

"Small loss, I should say," rejoined Aunt Sarah. "Still, if you feel so badly about it you can write a note to

"And may I ask, madam," said Hobart, "what led you to believe that it was mine?"

Then Aunt Sarah was what she would have called "flustered." The suspicion of an awful mistake began to dawn upon her.

I left my card for Miss Adams late this afternoon," said Mr. Hobart, with dignity, "but as for these garments I know nothing about them. They are not mine, and I shall ask Miss Marion Adams to explain how they came to be here. I should tell you, madam"—and he turned to Aunt Sarah—"that there is an engagement of marriage between your niece and myself, or at least there was."

At this last clause Marion burst into tears.

"I—I really beg your pardon," stammered a voice from a corner of the room.

Every one started, and the two ladies screamed. A bearded face appeared above a screen. Evidently its owner was standing on a chair in order to make himself visible.

"Why, it's Mr. Walling!" exclaimed Marion. "Well, I should like to know what he's doing there?"

"So should I!" cried Aunt Sarah and Mr. Hobart in one voice.

"I can explain in one moment," said Walling. "You will pardon my remaining here. I am somewhat imperfectly attired."

Aunt Sarah threw up both hands with the gesture of one who abandons a wicked world to its fate, and Hobart

looked like the villain just before he commits the murder in the last part of the first act.

"You see," said Walling, "my studio is next door. I live there. This evening after dinner I came home to dress and was astonished to find my dress suit and many other articles missing. The studio was upside down. In the middle of the floor was a sheetful of my bric-a-brac and other small belongings."

"Of course I saw at once that I had been visited by burglars and that they had been frightened away by some sudden alarm. How they had got in or out I could not understand, and I spent some time in wrestling with that problem and in discovering the extent of my loss."

"At last, in knocking about the studio I became aware that the door between it and this one was not fastened as usual."

"I nailed it up myself!" cried Marion.

"Evidently the burglars drew the nails and picked the lock," said Walling. "They doubtless knew the habits of the tenants and counted upon your being out, while I was a doubtful problem. So they planned to get my things together and carry them into this room, from which they would have more leisure to escape in case I interrupted them. But the interruption came unexpectedly from you, and they had no time even to collect their booty. They probably got away by means of the fire escape at your window."

"When I found that the door between the rooms was open, I came in here, because I saw through the thieves' game and supposed, from the fact of the light being here, that they had fled hastily. I hoped to find some of my property."

"While I was looking about you two ladies came in like a whirlwind. I had not time to reach the door, so I dodged in here, where I have been trying to concoct an apology that should fit the crime."

"Your apology is accepted, Mr. Walling," said Marion. "It comes in good time. Phil will you accept mine and Aunt Sarah's?"

Then handsome Phil Hobart ceased to look like the villain at all. Instead he resembled the hero when he says in the last act that to, ether they will face the world. It was a pretty scene, and Aunt Sarah, in memory of her absurd mistake, could do no less than give her blessing.

"And now, good people," said Mr. Walling, "if you will be kind enough to step out into the hall I will go to my own place. You see, I discovered the loss of my dress suit last of all, and I had got ready to put it on when the discovery of the open door tempted me here."

When this maneuver had been successfully executed, Mr. Hobart sent over to his house for the few little things that he had wished Marion to keep for him, and they proved to be a half dozen small landscapes very nicely done in water colors.

## SHE MEANT WELL,

### But Put a Damper on the Young Man's Enthusiasm.

The young man who aspires to the intense was walking with the young woman who doesn't quite understand all he says, but nevertheless thinks it is simply grand.

"Look on the glories of the western sky!" he exclaimed.

She seemed puzzled for a minute and said: "Let me see, you face the north—that's the way our house fronts—and then on your right hand is east and on your left is west. Why, it's the direction we're walking in, isn't it?"

He looked a trifle gloomy, but resumed:

"How the great masses of color are piled one upon another in nature's lavish and transcendent art!"

"Yes," she sighed. "It makes me think of Neapolitan ice cream."

"And there, close and closer to the horizon, sinks a great crimson ball, the setting sun."

"Right over there?"

"Yes."

"Straight ahead of us?"

"To be sure."

"Well, I've been wondering about that for the last five minutes. You know, my little brother is so mischievous. He broke my glasses this afternoon, and I am so near sighted that I couldn't be sure whether that was the crimson setting sun or somebody playing golf."

Ladies' gold and filled watches, diamonds and cluster jewelry at Albert Mayer, Monte Carlo building. Souvenir jewelry to order.

Guitars, violins mandolins, banjos, piccolos, accordions, harmonicas; also strings and fittings. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

Warm offices for rent in the A. C. Co. office building. M. I. Stevens, Room 3, agent.



## ANOTHER STEP IN ADVANCE.

### Giant Powder Proves a Great Improvement on the Pick

For Loosening the Gravel After Having Been Thawed by Steam—Work on Various Creeks.

Le Roy Pelletier has just returned from a short tour of inspection of the creeks, and brings very encouraging reports regarding the work now commencing, especially on Hunker, Dominion and Gold Run creeks. Owing to the fact that machinery is to be used in most cases where extensive work is to be prosecuted, the commencement of work has been delayed on account of the inability of owners getting heavy plants on the ground over the bad trails which have existed, they being flooded by water, rendering them almost impassable in places. Then the plants must be put in position, a task of no mean proportions, and it so happens that serious mining work is just commencing.

Hunker benches are showing up fine, big pay being taken out on those on the right limit of No. 11 below and on the left limit at No. 24, 32, 33, 35, and in the 60's and 70's below, as well as in several places on the left limit of the hydraulic reserve. Dominion hillsides on the left limit are showing up fine and of almost uniform richness as far down as No. 130 below lower discovery. Hillside on the right limit of Gold Run, from 30 down are also proving up well. Mr. Korbo of Gold Hill, is putting a saw mill in position at the mouth of Gold Run and expects to be able to supply the demand for sluice lumber in the spring.

Mr. Pelletier reports that another step in advancement has been made along the line of solving the problem of handling the frozen gravel. The experiments have been made on Dominion creek and on Monte Cristo hill, and with most gratifying results. The innovation consists in the scheme of utilizing giant powder to loosen the ground after it has been thawed by the steam "points." Half a stick of 40 per cent dynamite is inserted in the hole from which the steam point has been withdrawn and the explosion throws every bit of thawed gravel out and so thoroughly separates the particles that it is easily shoveled into the buckets or cars.

By the use of three sticks of dynamite the labor of three men is saved in the drift, and one miner who has tried it states that the cost is less in working the hard ground of the "white channel" than that of keeping the picks in order. Mr. Pelletier believes that the use of Judson powder such as is used in great quantities in California for the purpose of shaking up the immense deposits of cement gravel so as to render hydraulic possible, will prove even more successful than the giant powder, it being slower and therefore less liable to "pop out" or to cause the caving in of the drift, which might result from the explosion of the dynamite.

#### That Deadly Gas.

Editor Nugget—Dear Sir: As the subject is not only of general interest, but of vital importance to your numerous readers, the writer trusts that you will accord space to the following brief remarks which were called forth by its incomplete treatment in the News of the 17 ult. It would have been answered sooner but owing to the scarcity of that valuable publication in the writer's vicinity the article in question had not been brought to his attention before.

That article is misleading because there is just enough truth in it to make it appear reliable, and it is a well-known fact that a little truth is a dangerous thing. The writer would preface his remarks with the statements that he has studied carbonic acid and other noxious gases, both in the laboratory and the workings of mines; that he has been hoisted out of a shaft lashed in a bucket and dead to the world, and that since that time he has experimented in his studies of the gas problem as it exists here, until the danger line has been passed several times.

One of the results of his experiments and investigations has been the proving as nearly as can be, without actually dying, that a person can die from the effects of the wood gas as it is found in the workings of the Klondike, when

a candle is not only burning brightly but brilliantly.

It is true that carbonic acid gas, being a liquid, will collect in the lowest places, like water, which is the most familiar example of the liquid. But it is equally true that carbonic acid, under the proper conditions, will rise and float in the air in such quantities that no human being can venture into it and remain for more than a moment or two, and at the same time a candle will burn well.

This because when carbonic acid gas reaches a certain strength and is cooled below a certain temperature, it crystallizes into minute particles which rise and float around in the atmosphere and dissolve under the influences of warmth and moisture. In that condition there is sufficient oxygen between the particles to sustain combustion even when the inhalation of the particles of carbonic acid would knock a man in short metre.

These particles dissolve and inflame the mucous membranes of the eye, nose and throat when brought into contact with them. Every one who has worked down a shaft after a fire and nearly everyone who has been upon the creeks when burning is going on, knows the effect of the crystallized wood gas upon the eyes. As the candle is useless to detect carbonic acid in its crystallized form reliance must be placed upon its effect upon the eye and nasal passages, which are extremely sensitive to it.

The effect of carbonic acid mixed with oxygen upon the system is that of a cumulative poison. That is because what oxygen there is does not suffice to eliminate the carbonic acid produced by the combustion of the body and that absorbed from the atmosphere, from the system. In consequence the amount of carbonic acid in the system increases until the thickening blood moves so slowly that unconsciousness results, and then it is only a question of time until death supervenes.

One of the moments of greatest danger occurs when a person nearly overcome by gas reaches the fresh air, as almost as soon as it is inhaled a person either becomes extremely faint or else collapses, so when in that condition a person should be tied to the rope or bucket in order to prevent falling.

The effect of gas when there is enough oxygen to enable a candle to burn, is to cause a burning sensation in the eyes and nasal passages and a sensation of closeness which gives rise to a desire to emigrate. Next, a peculiar bewildered feeling steals over the brain, bringing a sensation of utter helplessness, while there is a flush of fever and the heart beats with more rapidity than strength, as the veins of ones temples swell and throb. Next a feeling of death-like faintness and nausea brings an almost irresistible desire to sit or lie down. This stage is followed by unconsciousness, though there is some times a brief interval during which the brain is remarkably clear and cool.

The lapsing into unconsciousness is accompanied by a most delightful sensation of utter peace and rest, while a person does not care whether school keeps or not.

The means used to revive a person overcome by gas are the same as those used for the resuscitation of a drowned person—the two most successful expedients, which alternate, being to lay a person on his face, stand astride of him, clasp him around the body just below the breast bone and jounce him up and down, and then holding him in a sitting position, raising his arms above his head and lowering them at rates varying from ten to twenty times a minute. The treatment should be kept up until either consciousness is restored or else all hope is lost.

ASA THURSTON HEYDON, M.E.

#### Regarding the Mail.

When asked if it is not possible to send and receive other than first class letter mail and registered packages through the Dawson postoffice during what is known as the closed season, the period when mail matter is transported over the ice by dog teams, Postmaster Hartman replied that it is the direct order from both the United States and Canadian mail departments that none other than the class of mail above mentioned be carried to and from this place during the winter months. He further stated, however, that the government contract calls for the transportation of 700 pounds of mail each trip and that thus far the amounts received and dispatched have at all times fallen far short of that allowed weight. Mr. Hartman says he believes that any and all paper and other second-class mail can be handled by the present service provided such second-class matter carry stamps sufficient to place it in the first-class.

Mr. Hartman will be asked by the Board of Trade to present a view of the needs and desires of the people to the proper Canadian officials who will assuredly receive the hearty co-operation

# The Nugget Express

## NEXT DOG TEAM

...Leaves for the Coast...

# Monday, December 11th,

AND

Every Monday Thereafter

...CARRYING...

## Mail, Express and Passengers.

Passenger Reservations must be made at least a week in advance of date of leaving.

The Nugget Express is the direct connection of the Wells, Fargo company at Seattle. Instruct your correspondents to deliver to Wells, Fargo & Co., any package you desire sent to Dawson.

## Office, BOYLE'S WHARF, DAWSON.

Dominion Office, 27 Below Upper Dominion Creek.

Forks Office, Near Sale & Co's Jewelry Store.

# White Pass & Yukon RAILWAY.

For rates and all information call at office in A. C. Company's Office Building, on Third street.

S. E. ADAIR,

Commercial Agent.

## DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

Construction, equipment and staff equal to any hospital outside. Scientifically heated, especially to maintain an equable temperature. Trained nurses in attendance. Inspection invited. Terms from \$10 a day, including medical attendance. Cow's milk and other delicacies required by patients administered. Separate room for each patient. Medical and surgical advice at hospital, \$5. Medicines and stimulants extra. Yearly tickets, \$50.00.

of the United States mail department in any steps taken to alleviate present conditions in this place. And on the other hand, the Board of Trade may be assured that Postmaster Hartman will endeavor to the utmost of his ability to bring about the desired results.

#### Promising Beginning.

The grand opening of Villa de Lion skating rink in West Dawson Wednesday night was a most successful and enjoyable affair. Excellent music was furnished by Sergeant McKinnon's military band until a late hour and the merry skaters enjoyed that most exhilarating of all sports. The rink is in the very best possible condition, and being illuminated by electric light, is in every respect the skaters' paradise. The Nugget bespeaks for Proprietor de Lion a successful season.

Our best ads are our pleased customers Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

#### LAWYERS

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

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

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

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

#### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Monday, between Hunker creek and Dawson, money belt containing \$125. Leave at this office; \$25 reward.

FOUND—A yellow female Siwash dog; owner can have same after paying expenses. Apply 35a below discovery on Sulphur.

#### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Steam thawer. Apply at office of Nugget Express.

FOR SALE—Webster's complete unabridged dictionary. Apply Nugget office.

#### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two-story galvanized iron building near Klondike bridge; will rent cheap to proper parties. Call on M. I. Stevens, room 14, A. C. Co. office building.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

##### MINING ENGINEERS.

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

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

##### PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

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

##### OYSTER PARLORS.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Every style. Eastern coast and cove oysters, prepared by scientific oyster chefs at "The Kozy," Second avenue, between Second and Third streets. Turkey dinner Sunday, \$2.00. Wm. S. Hawley, Prop.

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