

Lost in Fire. Singapore

6 PAGES

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

6 PAGES

Vol. 3—No. 209

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1902.

PRICE 25 CENTS

## CHANCES ARE VERY POOR For an Early Resumption of Work in Col- lieries Affected by the Great Strike. Total Output Less Than One- Sixth Under Ordinary Conditions.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Pittsburg, Aug. 28.—The chances for early resumption of work in the anthracite collieries on the former scale are very poor, the companies' representatives admitting that there is no probability of getting all the collieries open for many weeks. At each mine it is said there are about one hundred working. The collieries working are Oxford, of Peoples' Coal Co.; Von Storch and Dixon, of Delaware & Hudson; Cayuga, Dodge & Hampton, of D. L. & W., all in Pitston and Avondale, and of the latter company at Kingston. The average daily tonnage of these mines in normal times is one thousand tons

while now they are turning out only three hundred. While an average of three thousand tons is turned out in the district daily at present, last year's average exceeded twenty-eight thousand tons. A call has been issued from Hazelton, Pa., today for a general convention of the People's Alliance Anthracite Company and cities of Philadelphia and New York for September 4 when a movement will be inaugurated to settle the strike. At Huntington, W. Va., serious troubles have arisen and eight military companies have been ordered to the scene on the request of Sheriff Daniel of Fayette county. Major Verlander commands.

## ROUGH ON CONSUELA

## Emperor Forbids Her Entering Germany

## Refers to Her as an Adventuress Because Her Home Was the Scene of a Love Affair.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
London, Aug. 29.—Emperor William is said to have forbidden the Duchess of Marlborough (Consuela Vanderbilt) to enter Germany, with the remark, "I will have no adventuress in my kingdom." His wrath was aroused through Miss Deacon, with whom the Crown Prince has fallen in love, having been the guest of the Countess at Blenheim.

## Visits Niagara.

## The Ladue Quartz Mill

IS NOW IN OPERATION.  
We have made a large number of tests and are ready to make others.  
We have the best plant money will buy and guarantee all our work in this mill and also in the

## Assay Office

## CARRIED OUT THE PROGRAM

## Seattle Widow Suicided as Was Predicted

## Carbolic Acid the Means Employed—Her Best Friend Proved Recreant.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Seattle, Aug. 29.—Mrs. Jennie Falk, a good-looking Seattle widow, committed suicide Monday under curious circumstances. She had consulted a seer and been told that her lover would prove false and she would kill herself. The prophecy worried her and when her especial friend proved recreant, she fulfilled the prophecy with carbolic acid.

## Wargrave Wins

## Club Burned

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Montreal, Aug. 28.—Fire did twenty-five thousand dollars damage to the Mount Royal Club, former residence of the late Sir John Abbott, this morning.  
**A Wife for 75c.**  
Getting a wife for 75 cents may sound ridiculous but it is a fact just the same. Two lovers were after the same girl, and as far as she was concerned there was no difference, both were good, healthy specimens of humanity. But one of them was "next" and went to Cribbs, the druggist, and got some up-to-date toilet soap, took a bath and won his bride.  
Moral: See Cribbs, the druggist,—a full line of Toilet Soaps at virtually outside prices.  
**CRIBBS, The Druggist**  
King St., next to Post Office.

**Accidental Death.**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Ottawa, Aug. 28.—Mrs. Sanuel Mitchell of this place fell down stairs and sustained injuries which resulted in her death.

**Well, Well**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Portland, Aug. 28.—Geo. Smith, colored, shot and killed his white wife Monday on account of jealousy. Smith was arrested.

**Help for Strikers.**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
London, Aug. 29.—Welsh miners have given five thousand dollars toward striking Anthracite miners of Pennsylvania.

**Succeeds Rev. McLaren**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Vancouver, Aug. 29.—Rev. Clark of London succeeds Mr. McLaren in the pastorate of St. Andrews church here.

**Charleson En Route**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Vancouver, Aug. 28.—J. B. Charleson leaves for Whitehorse tonight to adjust telegrapher's grievances.

**Against Federation.**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Halifax, Aug. 28.—The Maritime Baptists have passed a resolution against the federation of Maritime colleges.

**Killed by Street Car**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
San Francisco, Aug. 29.—The three year-old son of William F. Smith was killed by a trolley car yesterday.

**Girls as Messengers**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Chicago, Aug. 29.—Girls have taken the place of the inside staff of the striking messenger boys. It is probable they will next be given runs.

## CLASH RESULTS FATALLY Mobs of Striking Miners Attack Soldiers and Several Are Killed on Both Sides. Situation Is Now Very Serious and May Grow Worse at Any Time.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Pittsburg, Aug. 28.—The first clash between striking miners and troops occurred at Tanaque, Pa., this morning. Capt. J. Beaver, of Company "A," was wounded in the shoulder by a stone thrown by a striker, five active leaders were arrested. The strikers were gathering in force to

attack No. 1 colliery where the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Mining Co. is storing coal. The colliery is at the west end of Panther Creek Valley and troops ordered there found the trolley car rails greased and continual interruption from striking mobs, who insulted the soldiers and challenged them to battle. Stone throwing was continuous. John and Timothy King, John Kelley, Jos. McCant and Wm. Durham, are the names of the prisoners. The situation is very serious. Troops will arrive at New River District, W. Va., this afternoon, making headquarters at Thurmond. Sheriff Daniels declares himself powerless to suppress the disorders and property and life are in constant danger. Universal refusals to serve as deputy sheriffs have been met, hence the call for troops. Men concealed along mountainsides fire at the guards and miners going to work and then vanish. Governor White says troops are sent to protect life and property and not to settle strike. "That rests with the miners and operators." There is great danger of a serious outbreak in the New River district. At Bluefield, W. Va., the strikers today fired on striking miners. Two guards and two strikers were killed. Several were badly wounded.

## Will be no Contest.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
San Francisco, Aug. 28.—There will be no contest over the estate of Charles L. or Mrs. Fair, Mrs. Harriet Nelson, Mrs. Fair's mother, having relinquished for a half million dollars all claim in her own and her children's behalf. The estate of Charles L. Fair accordingly goes to his relatives, Mrs. Herman Delrich and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who also receive Mrs. Fair's estate. The remains of the Fairs reached Paris today for forwarding via Southampton.

## Fighting Continues.

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Panama, Aug. 28.—Troops of Gen. Nord, minister of war of the provisional Haytian government, have been defeated and forced to evacuate Limbre. Fighting continues. Inhabitants of Aux Cayes and Aguais have risen against the provisional government and Gen. Simon, commander of the department of the south, who declared himself for Firmin, presidential candidate to head the revolutionary movement, is marching on Kirgoane.

## This Goes

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Vancouver, Aug. 28.—Fifteen miles of railway from Dawson to the Stewart river country will be built this year, connecting Dawson with Grand Forks.

## Sails Sept. 17

Special to the Daily Nugget.  
London, Aug. 29.—Premier Duns-muir sails for home September 17th.

### A PROPHECY: THE ROPE WILL BE CUT AT THE EARLIEST OPPORTUNITY.



**Five Drowned.**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Battle Creek, Mich., Aug. 29.—Five employees of the Battle Creek sanitarium, nurses, probationers and stenographers, were drowned in Lake Cognac as the result of a collision between the steamer Welcome and a rowboat containing the party of young people.

**Third Degree Methods**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Chicago, Aug. 29.—Great indignation has been aroused in Chicago at disclosures of "third degree" torture methods of the police. Overhauling and reform of the department is promised.

**Pelee Quiet**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Paris, Aug. 29.—The latest despatches at the Paris ministry of colonies from Fort de France, Island of Martinique, dated Monday, made no mention of reported eruption of Mont Pelee. Cables to Martinique continue to be interrupted.

**The Major a Benedict**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Halifax, Aug. 28.—Major H. J. Woodside and Miss Josephine Victoria Huestis, daughter of M. B. Huestis, provincial manager of the Federal Life Insurance Co., were married here yesterday. Major Sears was best man. The couple have left Halifax for Dawson.

**Killed at Niagara.**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Niagara Falls, Aug. 28.—Richard Michaels killed William Robbins at Niagara Falls this morning. Michaels accused Robbins of tampering with his locker, a quarrel arising. Michaels was arrested.

**Lumber Destroyed**  
Special to the Daily Nugget.  
Vancouver, Aug. 29.—The mills of the Cameron Lumber Co. were destroyed by fire with three million feet of choice lumber. Loss \$90,000. Insurance \$20,000.

**Job printing at Nugget office.**

Waiters' Aprons	\$ .25
Celluloid Collars	.25
Boys' Overalls	.75
Painters' Overalls	1.00
Painters' Blouses	1.00

HALF PRICE SALE ON SLATER SHOES CONTINUES.

**Sargent & Pinska,** 118 2nd Avenue  
Mail Orders Promptly Attended To. NO CREDIT.

## Yukon Camp Stoves

SPECIAL PRICES  
\$10.00, \$13.00, \$20.00, \$22.50

ALL CAMP SUPPLIES.

**McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.**



THE Nugget

TELEPHONE NO. 12. (Dawson's Pioneer Paper). Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly, in advance \$30.00. Per month, by carrier in city in advance 3.00. Single copies 25.

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

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Tuesday and Friday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences, where same have been left by our carriers.

KLONDIKE NUGGET.



FACTS MUST BE RECOGNIZED.

Dawson is undergoing a reaction from the early boom days which temporarily is exerting a depressing influence in business circles but which cannot be of permanent and lasting effect. The foundation upon which the town is built is altogether too stable and substantial to admit of any such result ensuing.

The community is now passing through a period of transition, and all lines of trade and industry must be given an opportunity to re-adjust themselves in accordance with the new and changed conditions. This is the inevitable experience of every community such as we have here in Dawson, and the remarkable feature of the situation is found in the fact that dull times did not come earlier.

Hereafter, valuations in Dawson will be fixed and stable—all water will be squeezed out of them, so to speak—and the same conditions will prevail as hold good elsewhere.

The era of inflation, the time when fortunes were made in a day has passed and Dawson henceforth will not be dissimilar to other communities of the same size. It is essential to the wellbeing of the community generally that the facts in the case be given recognition. The old days will not return and nothing is to be gained by making idle comparisons. The thing now required is for everyone to adapt himself to the new conditions and do the best that is within him to promote his own and the common welfare.

There is no reason for taking a pessimistic view of the situation. The resources behind the town are rich and abundant and constitute a guarantee of an indefinite period of stability and prosperity.

Conditions, however, must be faced and facts recognized as they actually exist and there is nothing to be gained by remaining tied to the traditions of four years ago. The country still presents golden opportunities to the energetic and ambitious, but in taking advantage of these opportunities the eyes of the man who would be successful must be turned from the past and directed toward the future.

WHOLE THING A JOB.

The manner in which Clarke secured the support of the Dawson delegation to the convention illustrates the methods he will pursue in playing the role of political purifier.

Every delegate elected at the Dawson primary had been chosen by a secret meeting of Clarke's henchmen, several nights before the primary was held. At that meeting it was decided to place a few men such as Messrs. Woodworth, Thompson and Sparring upon the delegation to give it an evidence of stability and if possible remove the suspicions that things had been "fixed." It was

purely by the grace of Clarke that the above named gentlemen were permitted to go to the convention and had he but turned his finger all of them would have been compelled to stay away.

There was another purpose in view which those worthy gentlemen overlooked but which it is justly certain they recognized at the present time. The rules adopted in mass meeting for the guidance of the convention provided especially that delegates to the convention should stand by the nominee. Thus in admitting the above named gentlemen to the convention Clarke figured that he had removed all possibility of any formidable independent candidate coming forward.

The whole thing was a colossal job from beginning to end, but the campaign is very young as yet and it remains to be seen whether the men who were thus deceived will continue to support the deceiver.

It is not difficult to understand why the News supports Joe Clarke. It is a well known fact—talked of all over town—that the News for some months has been making a desperate effort to sell out to the government or to government supporters, which is one and the same thing. The effort has failed, however, and now Joe Clarke has been taken up by the News with the hope that purchase money will be forthcoming in order to turn the News support in another direction. This hope will also prove futile by reason of the very simple fact that Clarke at this very moment is just as good as a defeated man. Our contemporary's methods are, in the language of the street, decidedly "coarse."

Thomas A. Edison predicts the disappearance of the horse as a commercial factor within the next thirty years. According to Edison, electricity will take the place of the faithful army of equines now doing such varied service in the transaction of the world's business. We are disposed to think that this is a case where the wish is father to the thought. Mr. Edison is what may be termed an electricity promoter.

The News contained the following in its last night's issue: "The government has a peculiar faculty for alienating those who might be of use, and seeking information through channels which have proved so unproductive and unsatisfactory in the past." Undoubtedly Brother Beddoe had in mind the ruthless manner in which his attempts to secure the assistant gold commissioner have been turned down.

The most ridiculous feature of the campaign as it has thus far developed is the association of the word "principle" with the name of Joe Clarke. Oil and water will mix much more readily than Joe Clarke and principles.

Clarke is stronger today than he will be at any other stage in the game. When the time for voting arrives Joseph will be a "dead one."

Again Remanded

Antone Boulay, against whom are two charges of theft, was again remanded at his own request in police court this morning. His case is set for preliminary hearing next Thursday.

GOES TO SOLOMON'S MINES.

The scientific world is watching with great interest the equipment of the expedition into the interior of Africa, and the epicurians of Dawson are keeping their eyes on The Family Grocery, for they know Dunham always keeps the best.

Now this island contains over 300,000 acres of land. I have bought two-thirds of it and the other one-third belongs to the government and I have the refusal of a lease on it for ten years with an option for renewal. I am to pay \$50,000 for the two-thirds in ten yearly payments, and am to put ten families or residents on the island within two years. I am to give 15 per cent. of the mining interests to the governor of Sonora, Gen. Andrade and two Mexican bankers in Nogales. That is, of what is found on the first expedition after that the whole mining interest will be held by the forty shareholders. From all the information I can get this is an ideal stock ranch, rich in mineral and valuable for pearl fishing. I have a party here who has just sold several million acres of Mexican land to eastern capitalists. He says he would have no trouble in floating this concern with a valuation of at least a million dollars if we can give a favorable report of it. I have since the Herald's story was published met a number of men who have sailed around Tiburon and they all speak of

CHARLIE MEADOWS

Is Preparing for His Expedition

Writes to a Friend in Dawson—Will Attack and Conquer the Island of Tiburon.

The Honorable Chas. Meadows, erstwhile purveyor of vaudeville theatricals to the Dawson public, is now engaged in making elaborate preparations for an invasion of the island of Tiburon in the Gulf of California. In connection with his project Charles has written a letter to a prominent gentleman in Dawson offering glowing inducements for the latter to join the expedition. It will be noticed by the letter that Charlie understands the value of advertising, and the proper method of working up a big scheme. The name of the recipient is withheld for obvious reasons. Otherwise the letter reads as follows:

Los Angeles, Aug. 6, 1902.

Dear Friend: I mailed you a copy of the Los Angeles Herald today containing an account of my expedition to the Tiburon island in the Gulf of California. I have set Sept. 1st as the date for sailing, but doubt if I will get off before the 5th. I intend to take about 40 people with me, the greater part of this number having already joined. I am negotiating for a fine boat, in fact the best and swiftest steamboat on the coast. If I am successful in getting this boat will sail from San Pedro around lower California via Guymas, if not will take my two gasoline boats from Yuma, Ariz. I have lately met Dr. Lyons, who was a member of Prof. McGee's party that was on the island some years ago and who, I believe, is from the only expedition that ever returned from the island. He says it is undoubtedly rich in gold, silver and copper and that he has seen some beautiful large colors (nuggets) the Indian women trade with the settlers which indicates that there is placer also. Dr. Lyons says he saw the assay from a piece of gold quartz that assayed \$8,000 to the ton and that the governor of Sonora has a copper specimen almost pure, both of which were brought off the island by women and children who trade among the settlers near Hermosillo. Dr. Lyons says that McGee would not let any of the party go into the interior and they could not learn much. They took a halfbreed Seri interpreter with them and went under a peace treaty. The Indians acknowledge having killed off three expeditions, one French explorer and eight Mexicans.

Robinson and Logan and Capt. Porter and his attendant learned there were 300 Indians, all told, and some 80 bucks. That the island is fertile, has several running streams, is about 18 to 20 miles wide, by 30 long. That there was good grass, plenty of deer, antelope, Mexican tigers, mountain goats and wild hogs. In the gulf at that point and at the Straits (between Tiburon and the east coast of the gulf) there is an endless variety of fish in greater quantities than any other waters.

Dr. Lyons says there are deposits of black sand that assay \$1,800 to the ton and that there are large banks of it. He has just returned from a trip and is going to join my party.

Now this island contains over 300,000 acres of land. I have bought two-thirds of it and the other one-third belongs to the government and I have the refusal of a lease on it for ten years with an option for renewal. I am to pay \$50,000 for the two-thirds in ten yearly payments, and am to put ten families or residents on the island within two years. I am to give 15 per cent. of the mining interests to the governor of Sonora, Gen. Andrade and two Mexican bankers in Nogales. That is, of what is found on the first expedition after that the whole mining interest will be held by the forty shareholders. From all the information I can get this is an ideal stock ranch, rich in mineral and valuable for pearl fishing. I have a party here who has just sold several million acres of Mexican land to eastern capitalists. He says he would have no trouble in floating this concern with a valuation of at least a million dollars if we can give a favorable report of it. I have since the Herald's story was published met a number of men who have sailed around Tiburon and they all speak of

the greatest pleasure to people fond of rod and reel, shotgun and rifle. There are ducks, geese, wild chickens and egrets (the birds with the valuable feathers), almost every variety of fish that swim, mountain sheep, wild hogs, deer, tigers, and antelope.

Mr. W. L. Wakefield, superintendent of the Red Rock Mining Co. says that 27 years ago when he was working in a mine south of the Patagonia country in Sonora with Avostas, that two men came to his camp naked and half starved. They claimed that they landed on the island of Tiburon and while digging for water they found placer at a depth of four feet. They did not see any Indians there until they had worked several

days and had taken out over ten thousand dollars. They claim that they were surprised one morning by a large body of Indians who robbed them of their gold, provisions and blankets and they were then compelled to depart from the island. The men worked for Wakefield until they had got a grubstake and with five other well armed men started again for the island and were never again heard from. If they were killed this would make at least four expeditions that have fallen victims to the Seris. Address me Home, Nadeau, Los Angeles, Cal. C. MEADOWS.

WANTED.—Woman to do general housework. Apply Brick Warehouse, King Street.

You Will Be Looking For HEAVY CLOTHING

We have just the right kinds at just the right prices, and, best of all, the right style. The man that wears a Hart, Schaffner & Marx suit is well dressed in any country. We Carry the Above Make.

Cheviots, Worsteds, Tweeds, Serges, Cassimeres, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$22.00, \$25.00

All Kinds of Overcoats - Cloth, Fur Lined, Fur

All Marked at 1902 Prices.

N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

FOR SALE

Cheap for Cash

Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine

Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

Regular Service on Stewart River STR. PROSPECTOR

For Duncan's Landing and Fraser Falls Saturday, Aug. 30th, 8:00 p. m.

Apply W. MEED, Mgr., - - S.-Y. T. Dock

The White Pass & Yukon Route

Operate the Fastest and Best Appointed Steamers Between Whitehorse and Dawson.

Bonanza King Will Sail for Whitehorse Friday, Aug. 29 8:00 P. M.

Only Line Issuing Through Tickets and Checking Baggage Through to Skagway. J. F. LEE, Traffic Mgr., Seattle and Skagway. J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent, Dawson. J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent, Dawson.

THE ORR & TUKEY CO., Ltd. STAGE AND LIVERY

Advertisement for J.P. McLENNAN featuring 'STANDARD PATTERNS' and 'BEST FITTING, POPULAR PRICES'. Includes contact information: 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B.



# How Jinks and Molly Won

Old man Buckley, one of Marshalltown's three inveterate toppers, was trying to sober up against his daughter's wedding. When he had his complement of drinks, he was to outward seeming as sober as a judge. Lack of them set him reeling upon his horse and guiding the sagacious beast in letter S's all over the road.

"Look!" Major Borum said to Molly, his niece and adopted heirress. "That's what I'm trying to save you from—the thing which biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

"You needn't try to make out poor Jink is a snake," Molly said spiritedly. "I'm sure he wouldn't crawl, not even to get me."

"Oh, ho! You think it was his independence that kept him from signing the pledge when I demanded it of him," the major said, with a fine, lofty scorn. Again Molly tossed her head.

"I would have said no to him if he had signed it," she said. "Why, Jink was never drunk but once in his life, and that was in the way of business. If he had not drunk to match that Long Hollow crowd, his pa would have lost all their trade, and it's worth a thousand dollars clear profit every year."

The major groaned. He was a round, pursy man, rosy faced, with little eyes twinkling through smothering fat. He had come back to his native town the year before breathing out a vague aroma of riches and ready to give advice offhand to anything from divine Providence to the town council.

Marshalltown folk said he was crum full of crank notions, which he had had to the depth of spend properly in governing a wife or bringing up children of his own.

He struck Marshalltown a teetotaler of the first water, the second water and also the third. Water was indeed his creed and rallying cry for the time being. His mind and heart were set upon organizing a temperance knight hood after ideas peculiarly his own.

Marshalltown would have none of the knight hood. It was so temperate, letting the single saloon languish except at Christmas time and the Fourth of July, that it resented organized temperance much as it might have resented the organization of an anti-stealing brotherhood. To its mind a man ought to drink when he felt live it and had good liquor handy, but should never be tempted into swallowing stuff he did not really care for by giving it the tang of forbidden fruit.

So it heartily applauded Jink Travis' refusal to become the first fruits of the major's enthusiasm. It was a fine thing, everybody admitted, seeing how matters stood—Jink as good as engaged to Molly and Molly's heirressship contingent on her marrying to suit the major.

Jink and Molly had been lovers time out of mind. It was all settled that they should marry when Jink was taken into the firm. But the major came down upon them three months before the sign, "Travis & Son, Groceries, Hardware, Provisions, Liquors, Wholesale and Retail," went up upon the big block at the head of the main street.

which Travis & Son had done so much to get installed. Of course, their own store was the very first to be wired and lighted. All the first week afterward Jink himself did nothing much but march around with swarming rural customers and flash lights into every dark hole and corner from the third story to the cellar.

In the flashing he incidentally made them sure there was no danger of getting a stroke of lightning. Otherwise trade might have suffered.

"I say this here project, it jest knocks the socks off'n anything ever I saw," Squire Crane said as Jink made the cellar dark or light by the mere turning of a button.

Afterward he explained that the cellar would be always light. Then everybody smiled. That meant something to Travis' customers. Ever since the store opened there had been a barrel of the best whisky conveniently remote from general view, but free to whoever chose to go and take a drink.

It was, of course, a point of honor not to drink unless you were a pretty good customer. Major Borum was a pretty good customer, in spite of social complications, but nobody ever suspected him of even knowing where the barrel stood.

It lay bung up, with the thief hanging upon a handy nail in the wall a foot away. The thief, understand, was only an innocent tin tube open at both ends and slender enough to slip easily through the bungalow.

In use it was thrust down into the liquor, open ended. Then a finger held close over the upper end made it fetch out enough liquor for a drink, stiff or mild according to the depth of the plunge. By way of keeping the thief in place a little ring had been soldered on to the upper end, a long wire twisted in the ring and likewise made fast to the nail in the wall.

Careless drinkers might otherwise have dropped the invaluable tube or absentminded ones, after the third drink, have gone off with it in their pocket.

Throughout the summer Major Borum came into the store only when he had business, but as the days grew short and nipping he fell into a way of sitting into the group around the stove, listening when he had to that was rather seldom—and talking when he could—that was most of the time.

Toward Christmas the major haunted the store more than ever, especially late in the day when there was always plenty of trade. He had got so familiar he went everywhere, up stairs or down, without exciting comment. Some few said he was simmering down. They reckoned it would be all right betwixt Jink and Molly by—well, say, next spring, but Jink and Molly knew better. Indeed they had almost lost hope when Dan Brown came to their help.

The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard. In a minute he came up, his eyes staring like saucers, beckoned Jink to him and plunged again below. Nobody saw any more of them that night. They worked in the cellar until near 12 o'clock and went home chuckling aloud.

All next day Jink moved like a man in a dream, waiting upon customers with his head half turned over his shoulder. It was a busy day, Saturday, and the world and his wife were in town. About noon, when the crush was greatest, everybody was startled by a succession of yells, unearthly, agonizing, coming up, it seemed, from right under their feet.

afford to turn on the current—until we were sure of our man!"

"I sorter reckon you've made sure of your gal," old Buckley said as the crestfallen major vanished up the stair.

Sure enough, it turned out that Jink had.

**Was a Dream.**

When a certain divine was a younger man and chaplain at the University of Pennsylvania, like other ministers who filled that position he was much troubled over the apparent lack of attention from the students during the morning exercises in the chapel.

The exercises hardly ever continued for more than fifteen minutes. Some of the students were in the habit of taking their books into the chapel and studying there during the services to make up for their tardiness of the night before in not preparing their lessons.

The young chaplain was desirous of breaking up the habit, so one morning preceding his customary five minutes' address he spoke as follows:

"Young gentlemen, last night I dreamed I was here in the chapel addressing you. And as I spoke I saw every eye fixed upon me, every man attentive, while in all the chapel there was not a book opened, and then I knew it was a dream."

**The Light That Failed.**

A wealthy Riviera squatter, now departed, as he used to phrase it, "to the great Muster," was noted almost as much for his Attie wit as for his parsimony. He also stuttered very badly and helped along his halting utterance with a frequent ejaculation of "D'ye see? D'ye see?"

His big game traits gained him widespread local unpopularity and the bitter enmity of sundowners, who were always rigorously refused rations at his stations.

Smarting under this unusual inhospitality, some disappointed swaggers on occasion set fire to one of the squatter's wool sheds and then wrote upon a gate, "We've well burnt down your wool shed. D'ye see? D'ye see?"

Of course, it caught the big man's eye when next he passed through. For a moment he contemplated the announcement and then with a sardonic grin took the stump of a blue pencil from his pocket and scribbled underneath: "It was well insured. D'ye see? D'ye see?"—Household Words.

**Moro Tribes Fight**

Manila, Aug. 19.—There have been no developments today in the Moro situation on the island of Mindanao. Gen. Chaffee was expected to reach Cebu on the army transport Ingalls this morning, but the vessel's arrival at that port has not yet been reported. It is believed here that Gen. Chaffee will increase the American forces in Mindanao and issue an ultimatum to the hostile Moros.

Capt. John J. Pershing, of the Fifteenth cavalry, who is in command of the American column at Lanao, Mindanao, has reported a fierce Moro inter-tribal fight near Camp Vickers, Mindanao. The contending factions met at Weeding. Forty-five men were killed outright and many others were wounded.

No Americans were concerned in the trouble.

**\$50 Reward.**

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one malamute dog, very dark grey, white breast, light chops, light grey stripe running from point of nose up between eyes, front legs white, hind feet white, extreme tip of tail white, belly light color, always carries tail curled over back or left side, nose very small like a fox or coon. I will pay the above reward for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief and recovery of dog.

Answers to name of Prince.  
F. J. HEMEN.  
Klondike Nugget.

## NO CHANGE IN MARKETS

Except for Slight Stiffening in Potatoes

Best Canded Eggs Go at \$11 50 per Case—No Shortage in Any Department.

The Dawson markets remain firm on the basis reached several weeks ago. The only change in price during the past week has been a slight stiffening in potatoes, but even now the choicest Burbanks only bring 6 1/2 cents wholesale. The very best canded eggs are slow at \$11 50 per case.

General quotations are:

STAPLES		
Flour	.....	\$ 2.50
Sugar, per 100	.....	7.00
Beans, per 100	.....	8.00
Beans, Lima	.....	10.00
Rolled Oats, per 100	.....	8.00

MEATS		
Beef, pound	.....	19 1/2
Veal, pound	.....	50
Pork, pound	.....	20
Ham, pound	.....	25
Bacon, fancy	.....	25
Mutton, pound	.....	25

BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE		
Agon's butter, 60-lb.	.....	\$ 27.50
Elgin butter, 60-lb.	.....	27.50
Coldbrook	.....	22.50
S. & W., 48-lb.	.....	30.00
Eggs, fresh	.....	12.50

MILK AND CREAM		
Eagle, case	.....	\$ 9.50
Highland, case	.....	8.50
Carnation Cream	.....	9.00
St. Charles	.....	7.00

CANNED GOODS		
Roast beef, doz	.....	3.00
Mutton	.....	3.50
Ox tongue	.....	12.00
Sausage meat	.....	4.00
Lunch tongue, case	.....	9.00
Sliced bacon	.....	3.00
Roast turkey	.....	7.00
Corned beef	.....	3.00
Sliced ham	.....	3.50
Salmon, case	.....	11.50
Clams, case	.....	11.50
Tomatoes	.....	5.50
Corn	.....	4.25
String beans	.....	6.50
Green peas	.....	6.50
Cabbage	.....	7.50
S. & W. fruits	.....	14.00
Simcoe fruits	.....	9.00
Choice California Mission Fruits	.....	8.50
Silver Seal	.....	11.50
Succotash	.....	7.00
Lubeck's potatoes per tin	.....	8.00
Beets	.....	9.00
Asparagus	.....	14.00
Asparagus tips	.....	14.00
Celery, 4-5 stalks, doz	.....	12.00

CHICKENS, FISH AND GAME		
Poultry, pound	.....	40
Broilers, pound	.....	50
Greyling, fresh	.....	40
Halibut	.....	30
Whitefish	.....	25
Pickarel	.....	40
Salmon	.....	10

MISCELLANEOUS		
Potatoes	.....	7
Onions	.....	7 1/2
Cabbage	.....	10
Turnips	.....	10
Lemons, case	.....	5.00
Oranges, case	.....	9.00
Rolled oats	.....	9
Oats	.....	5
Hay	.....	4 1/2
Soap	.....	12.50
Tobacco, Star	.....	1.00

An American Girl—Auditorium.

**Delay in Rhodes' Will**

London, Aug. 19.—The Daily Mail this morning says the proving of the will of Cecil Rhodes will be still further delayed by the legal difficulty in getting Dr. Jameson substituted for W. T. Stead, as residuary legatee, the effect of the codicil added by Mr. Rhodes being only to substitute Dr. Jameson for Mr. Stead as executor, but not as residuary legatee.

**Lives Lost in Fire.**

London, Aug. 20.—From Singapore, Straits Settlement, a correspondent of the Daily Express cables that the town of Pontianak, near the west coast of Dutch Home, has been almost completely destroyed by fire. Many lives were lost.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

## Alaska Flyers

OPERATED BY THE

### Alaska Steamship Co.

**DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT** Leave Skagway Every Five Days

— SCHEDULE —

**DOLPHIN** leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, July 22; August 1, 11, 21, 31; Sept. 10, 20, 30.

**HUMBOLDT** for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, July 27th; August 6, 16, 26; Sept. 5, 15, 25.

**Also A 1 Steamers Dirigo and Farallon**  
Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days.

FRANK E. BURNS, Supt., 606 First Avenue, Seattle.      ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent

## Unalaska and Western Alaska Points

U. S. MAIL

# S. S. NEWPORT

Leaves Juneau April 1st and 1st of each month for Sitka, Yakutat, Nutchek, Orea, Ft. Lieum, Valdes, Resurrection, Homer, Seldovia, Katmai, Kodiak, Uyak, Kerluk, Chignik, Unga, Sand Point, Belkofsky, Unasaska, Dutch-Harbor.

— FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO —

Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street  
San Francisco Office, 30 California Street

The Northwestern Line

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with

F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

## The Great Northern

# "FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

Burlington Route

No matter what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read

Via the Burlington.

PUGET SOUND AGENT  
M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WN.

New Stock      AT THE NUGGET JOB PRINTERY      New Type

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.

Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

FOR

### Copper River and Cook's Inlet

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL POINTS In Western Alaska Steamer Newport      Sails From Juneau on First of Each Month

OFFICES      SEATTLE, Cor. First Ave. and Vester Way.      SAN FRANCISCO, No. 30 California Street



# Passing of the Bruders.

"Big Four" pulled into Beaver Meadows on the Rome-Watertown division, and Joseph Bruder and his wife got down from the passenger coach that was trailing behind six "flats" of rails. Bruder was six feet four and broad, and his wife was five feet and narrow. Bruder carried a huge valise that cost a dollar and had done service, also an axe. Mrs. Bruder wore mitts and a plaintive, piquant smile. In her eyes there was a standing apology for the disparity in their sizes. This seemed to be a sore point with the little woman for she was ever on the alert for the quizzing glances of strangers, and if one should stand apart and glance at the odd couple he was sure to have his gaze arrested by a plaintive glance from the woman which said as plainly as speech, "Please don't make fun of us."

But the man never bothered his head about what other folks thought. He was a woodchopper, and that's all he knew or cared. Next to his wife he loved his ax, and it used to be his pride that he could put a keen enough edge on it to shave with. He used to lay his cheek fondly against the purple blade and pat it and call it his darling. And the ax seemed to understand him, for it would bark with quick delight when his giant arms swung it aloft and bite the maple and bury its nose to the point where the tempered steel joined the softer stuff.

When Bruder got off the train, he looked around in a sort of inquisitive, defiant way and put his hand clumsily around his wife and drew her shoulder over against his thigh. There was no one at the depot but the agent, a veteran in the business, the tenure of whose position was due to five toes that he had years before contributed to the annual list of accidents on the road. Smith had heard that Bruder was coming to take the place of one of the striking woodchoppers, and it filled him with grave concern. Almost all of his relatives belonged to the strikers and his sympathies were deeply with them. On the other hand, it fell to his lot to show ostentatious loyalty to the company. Beaver Meadows was the chief "woodin' up" point of the road. For miles the contiguous country yielded nothing from its stubborn soil save stunted beech and knotted maple.

The president of the company that supplied the railroad with wood was Smith's backer. A nod from him would have dislodged that worthy from the comfortable niche that afforded him a comfortable living. So Smith was, between the devil and the deep sea. His heart was with the strikers, his interests with the company. That's why his usually placid mind was filled with perturbation when he beheld the lumbering form of Joseph Bruder and the diminutive wife alight from the caboose of Big Four.

Bruder had an arm as long as his wife's tongue and could fell at a blow either kind of jackass, human or brute. Mrs. Bruder was the brains of the outfit. She took charge of the money, when there was any, allowing Joseph only enough for tobacco. Otherwise he was a teetotaler. On the whole, this strange couple was deemed a combination to be avoided. No one ever knew where they came from. On that score Bruder himself was silent, with a persistency that defied all the subtle influences of bucolic diplomacy. Surmise said he was an ex-convict, and as chapter and verse of his past were not forthcoming this comfortable theory crystallized into a very good counterfeit of fact.

When the woodchoppers learned that Joe Bruder was coming to take Cy Selden's job, they knew there would be trouble, for they were a determined lot. There was an understanding, however, a sort of feeling, although no word had been spoken, that somehow Smith would settle matters, and so it was determined that no one from among the strikers should meet Bruder at the depot and attempt by moral or muscular force to turn him back.

Smith knew what was expected of him by his friends and relatives; he also knew that the suspicious eyes of the president were upon him, and hence the delicacy of his position. He hated being "double faced," but he had a very comfortable niche indeed, and times were exceedingly hard in those parts. He reflected with considerable disgust that it was quite unjust that he, who had no personal interest in the matter, should be the one upon whose shoulders the task of adjusting the affair should be thrust.

That explains why Smith was perturbed upon the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bruder. It also explains why he alone was at the depot to meet the distinguished pair. It is an axiom that good luck always comes to the lazy. Smith was a lazy man, which accounts for the piece of good luck which came to him on the morn-

ing of the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Bruder.

Bob Armstrong's two-year-old baby boy had died of cholera morbus a few days before, and the sorrowing parents, who were farmers, had put the little creature in a simple pine box and were sending him down the road to be buried in the Armstrong family burying ground at West Camden. The tiny morsel of humanity was at that moment resting in the freightroom of the Beaver Meadows depot.

As Smith limped down the platform toward Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bruder he looked through the open door of the freightroom and got his inspiration. Then he accosted Bruder. "Waitin' for Harris' team, ain't yer?"

Bruder looked at his wife, and she said "Yes."

"Goin' ter work on the job, ain't yer?"

Again Bruder looked at his wife, and again she said "Yes."

"Well, I'm right glad ter see yer," said the unconscionable diplomat effusively. "I tell yer, we've been havin' great goin's on aroun' here."

Again Bruder looked at his wife, and again she said "Yes" softly and pressed a little closer under the shelter of his mighty thigh.

"Between you and me," continued the wily Smith, "these woodchoppers—I mean the Beaver Meadow fellers—he fastened to explain as a slight contraction of Bruder's forehead warned him that any slur upon the craft would not be welcome—"don't know when they're well off."

He paused, and Bruder looked at his wife, but she remained silent.

"Of course I ain't got nuthin' against these men here, and it may not sound well comin' from me, me bein' in the employ of this corporation, as ain't supposed ter show no partiality, but seems ter me these men is a little unreasonable—Yer see," he went on, neither Bruder nor his wife spoke, and times have been pretty hard around here with crops failin' and a good deal of sickness in the neighborhood, and I think these men ought to be glad to get steady employment. Of course they're really in the power of the company, and they hain't got no money, and the officers knows it, and so they cuts down their wages. Now, some of 'em finds out that the big fellers is makin' dead loads of money, and so they makes a big kick and goes on strike. So the company jest shuts down and I heard the superintendent say as that they was goin' to start a process of starvation. Of course I don't want that to go no further."

"Did the company treat the men fair?" asked Mrs. Bruder.

"Of course it did," said Smith quickly. "Ain't they got a right to pay their money out any way they like? Couldn't these men pick up and leave if they didn't like it?"

"Most of these men has their own homes, hasn't they?" asked Mrs. Bruder.

"Yes, they has," said Smith, "but if they keeps on this way they won't have no one left in their homes."

Then he added as he walked toward the office: "Ye'd better come in and sit down. Harris' team may not be here for an hour yet. They generally comes ter meet the down train. 'Big Four' is waitin' here fer it ter pass."

He adroitly halted the couple in front of the open door of the freightroom, and instantly the maternal eye of Mrs. Bruder caught the little coffin.

"Whose is that?" she asked.

"That's Cy Selden's baby," said Smith, lying heroically.

Mrs. Bruder looked at her husband, then back to Smith. "What ailed it?" she asked. "Cholera morbus?"

Smith drew closer and lowered his voice a bit. "That's what they give out," he said, "but between you and me it didn't have enough ter eat."

Just then Smith found sudden business in the ticket office, where he remained until he heard the booming of the down train, when he went out on to the platform to pass up the mails. He lingered for a moment and watched "Big Four" pull out from the siding, then he looked all around. There was no one in sight.

"How'd yer do it, Bill?" asked Jack Lundy that night, while a half dozen strikers smoked and listened.

"I didn't do nothin', and I don't know nothin'," snapped Smith.

"They come, and they've gone, ain't they?" And then to modify the rebuke the good soul continued in a tone that smacked suspiciously of tenderness as he puffed his pipe reflectively in the darkness: "Strange, I used to know those folks years ago—didn't know it till terday—they was a good deal younger then—just married, I guess—they were pretty poor—had a little baby that died—I don't know, but folks aroun' there said the little thing died—cos it didn't—get—enough—ter eat."

# CANADIANS REBUKED

## Charged With Sullyng King's English

### Mrs. Geo. Drummond Gives Some Hints to Teachers in Public Schools.

In a booklet entitled "Women Workers of Canada," which gives a full account of the proceedings at the last meeting of the National Council of Women of Canada, says the London Morning Post, is to be found an admirable paper on the desirability of preserving the King's English from corruption in the most prosperous of the King's dominions beyond the seas. The author of this paper, Mrs. George Drummond, has observed with feelings of regret that there is a marked tendency among the members of the younger generation in Canada to clip and deface the coinage with which so many famous writers and orators have purchased fame, and that even those who have had the advantage of a liberal education make use of spurious currency from the United States. Not only are many English words mispronounced or falsely intoned by young Canadians, but Yankee slang phrases and catchwords are becoming more and more popular. In order to preserve the Canadian mother-tongue—an imperial language in every sense of the epithet—from degenerating into a mere dialect of "the American language," she believes that the necessity of imitating only good models should be impressed on all teachers in Canadian schools, that all Canadian men of letters—especially journalists, who ought to be literary men every day of their lives—should avoid the hideous colloquialisms of their brethren on the other side of the international boundary line, and that all Canadian mothers should take pains to train their children in the art of speaking English deftly and decorously. We wish Mrs. Drummond and her associates all success in their efforts to prevent the mispronunciation and misuse of English words in the Dominion, and to exclude the manufactured vulgarisms which are exported from the United States; also we hope that those French-speaking Canadians who resent the substitution of disguised Americanisms for French idioms—"quitter" for "s'en aller" is a case in point—may be successful in preserving the form and color of their ancestral speech. At the same time, we believe that even now the ordinary Canadian, whether he speaks English or French, speaks it a little better than the ordinary Englishman or the average Frenchman. The Canadian working man, for example, never by any chance drops the aspirate—doubtless this choice immunity is due to the Scottish blood in his veins—and his vocabulary is always much more extensive than that of an Englishman on the same social plane. Certainly neither the English of Toronto nor the French of Quebec is ever likely to degenerate into a dialect comparable with the "Taal" of South Africa. But since language is a living creature, and must adapt itself to its environment, we cannot expect Canadians to speak so as to be mistaken for home-keeping Englishmen or Frenchmen. In the first place, climatic conditions modify the speaking voice, and lilt and intonation so noticeable in North America and Australia is a result, no doubt, of the change from the moist airs of these islands to the dry atmosphere of continental countries. Certainly this peculiarity renders Canadian or Australian applause, however well organized, somewhat ineffective; the deep underlying roar of the English crowd, cheering the king or jeering the king's enemies, is lacking. But to shout or even to speak in a low note is fatiguing in the dry atmosphere of Canada or Australia, and, as long as we know that it is an expression of heartfelt loyalty, why should we criticize the quality of the lip service? Secondly, new words

and phrases from their marching rivers and their much-murmuring seas of grain and their camps in the many columned forests must needs from time to time be added to the speech of Greater Britain. Such new words and phrases add virility to our language and bring to us a pleasant odor of the plantations of our race, and it is to be hoped that Mrs. Drummond and her friends will never be so "gentle" as to attempt to banish them. But they will do well if they succeed in excluding the street slang and music hall catch words which come from the intellectual slums of New York and Chicago from the conversation of young Canadians, and when their task is done we can find them a little work of the same kind in London, if they care to take it.

**Pa's Ignorance**  
Most every day when I'm at school The teacher tells us things About the birds and animals And the presidents and kings, And then at night, when I ask pa If what she says is so, He reads his paper right along And says, "Oh, I dunno!"

One day she told us that the world Is round, just like a ball, And that there's nothing down below It's standing on at all. I ast pa if she told the truth, He reads his paper through, And put his feet upon a chair, And said—"Oh, I dunno!"

And once the teacher said the sky Ain't heaven's floor, and tried To make us think no angels walk Along the other side, And so that night I ast my pa, And all he said was—"Oh, Don't bother me about such things, I'm busy—I dunno!"

I used to kind of think somehow That my pa knew a lot— But that was wrong, or if he did I guess that he's forgot. Since I've got started into school, Most ever day or so I heard about a hundred things. Pa doesn't seem to know. —Simcoe Reformer.

**Drunken Minister Expelled.**  
The Rev. Mr. J. N. Sundquist came to Douglas about a year ago to take charge of the Swedish Lutheran mission. He was well liked by the

people, and many came to hear him preach. But in January of this year it became noticeable that he had begun to drink. He was warned by his friends, but still he continued. He was also seen at playing cards. Some one wrote the president of the Lutheran Augustana Synod, Dr. E. Norelius, of Vasa, Minn., about the matter. The president wrote to Rev. Martin L. Larson, of Seattle, Wash., and told him to go to Douglas and investigate, and if reports were found true to expel Mr. Sundquist from the office of pastor in the Synod. Rev. Larson came here last Sunday afternoon and preached in the Finn Hall on the evenings of Sunday and Monday. He has found that Mr. Sundquist is a fallen man, and has therefore, in behalf of the president, expelled him from his office until he repents. Mr. Sundquist is therefore hereafter not entitled to do any pastoral work anywhere in the Augustana Synod before he repents and is again officially received as pastor of the Synod. Mr. Larson thinks he owes it to his people and to the cause of the Swedish Lutheran mission here to let the English speaking people of Douglas know about the above sad fact. The Lutheran Augustana Synod of North America does not tolerate drunkenness and vice among its pastors nor its members. The above facts were learned from

the Rev. Martin L. Larson, of Seattle, and are published at his request.—Douglas News.

**Was Not Insane**  
Newport, R.I., Aug. 19.—Edward D. Remington, brother of Robert D. Remington, who killed himself at the Newport reading rooms, arrived from Pittsburg tonight, and two hours later left for the former home of the family at Williamsport, Pa., where his brother's body will be buried.

Mr. Remington said he was extremely surprised at what he had read in the papers, ascribing the suicide of his brother to mental derangement. The last time he saw his brother, he said, was in April, just before the announcement of his engagement to Miss Van Alen, and there was then no evidence of any mental change whatever. On passing through New York today, he said, he stopped at his brother's office and closely questioned his business associates, who all declared that it was impossible that Remington's mind was unbalanced.

The body remained at the undertaker's all day and the casket was covered with roses sent by friends.

Clothing cleaned, pressed, repaired and made to fit.—R. I. GOLDBERG, at Hersberg's.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

## Japan American Line

Carrying U. S. Mails to Oriental Points.

### Steamer Every 2 Weeks

For Japan China and All Asiatic Points.

Ticket Office - 612 First Avenue, Seattle



# He Followed It

## SO DO WE.

If You Want Up-to-date Stationery SEE US. All the Latest Face Type; all Latest Shades, Colors and Novelties in Job Stock. . . . .

## REMEMBER.....

Rush Jobs Are Still Our Delight.

### JOBS PROMISED TOMORROW DELIVERED TODAY.

Give US a Trial Order and Keep Up With the Times.

## The Nugget Job Printing Department

Telephone No. 12 North Side of King Street, East of Post Office

Wall Paper 15c. Per Roll

DOUBLE ROLLS

Cox's Wall Paper Store

Second Ave., Three Doors North Pioneer Drug Store



# Stroller's Column.

To Deputy Minister of the Interior, Mr. Smart!

Dear Sir and Brother—  
The Stroller has not yet had the pleasure of meeting you but hopes to before you tear yourself away. You need not dread the meeting or imagine you will be embarrassed in the Stroller's presence for he is as plain and unassuming as any man you ever met.

The Stroller is pleased at your decision to remain in the country a month or six weeks as you will then be enabled to form an intelligent opinion of the country. A short time ago a wallpaper drummer named Hees came to Dawson and stayed four or five days and when he went back east he done us up in one three minute round. He went at us with bare fists and now in the opinion of those who witnessed his spurt, the reputation of the Yukon has a gory face, tin ears and a gutta percha nose.

The Stroller has an axe to grind in addressing you and he will spring it without further delay.

He wants a concession.  
(Three minutes are supposed to have elapsed since the above statement of request was made and any look of surprise is supposed to have given place to one of serenity.)

The request may seem sudden but Hold Writ tells us: "From the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh." The request, therefore, is bona fide, at least it is as bona fide as the majority of requests on which concessions are granted.

To be more explicit the Stroller wants a concession embracing all the said bounds and metes on Hunker above Gold Bottom. It has been generally prospected and is known to be good. That is why the Stroller makes this humble request.

Please make out the grant to the Alligator Syndicate, its heirs or assigns. The Stroller is its last surviving assign.

Hoping that your trip to the Yukon will form a recollection that you will always recall with a large-sized degree of pleasure, the Stroller will refrain from thoughts of his concession while he splits some kindling.

Recent Hebraic communications published in Dawson have served to enlighten the Stroller regarding that language as they have conveyed to him the meaning of a number of English words which failed to confront him when he was wont to transcribe portions of the Hebrew vocabulary on his cuffs and then look at them askance while the professor was brushing dies off his marble-top head. Lately the Hebrew for the term "spoiled bacon" has been given and the Stroller is now scanning all local publications for the Hebraic meaning of the words "Limberger ham."

To the Honorable the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa—

Dear Sir,—As the Stroller has not noticed any crop statistics from the Yukon in your Dominion reports, he takes this opportunity to acquaint you with conditions as he finds them:

Our timothy is looking fine and may reach the heading out stage in three more weeks, no preventing Providence, Rhode Island.

High bush cranberries are a good yield and bears and blue jays are correspondingly corpulent. We cannot some black currants last week which we open every day to see if they are souring. They are.

The past few nights have been rather chilly on low-necked squashes. A cut-worm ate up all our butter bean crop and a toad ate the cut-worm, and there you are. It is discouraging to see the result of two months hard work eaten by a toad.

Pinders and cow-pears have not yet been grown here but your correspondent has sent to the bureau of information of one of the Gulf States for seed with which to experiment. If the pinders do well he will send you one in a letter. When you receive the letter you will know by the weight that the object on the inside is not a gold nugget.

It would not amaze your correspondent if maize would do well here.

## Get Others Prices

Then come to me and get your outfit.  
Prices Always the Lowest

**T. W. Grennan**  
GROCER  
King St., Cor. Sixth Ave.

Thank goodness we are not troubled with chicken pip.

Potatoes may be kept in the ground here all winter provided the ground is contiguous to a steam pipe.

We had some egg plants in a box which were doing well, but the Shanghai hen set on them one night and the fruit all ripened prematurely.

Rolled oats are a fairly good crop while baled hay never looked better. Some of the oats we used to import from the outside before the pursuit of agriculture and grazing became general had so much mustard mixed in that the horses were all blistered on the inside but it helped them to draw. (That is a little witticism that the Stroller drops in simply to relieve the monotony. It is a duty we all owe our correspondents to drop in any little chocolate creams that may occur to our minds.)

Can you recommend any plant suitable to this climate that will soon cease buzzing from sheer want of nourishment?

Can you suggest something that will take the place of dogfenel tea for colds in winter? We can grow dogfenel here but must put a collar and tag on each stalk.

Wheat has not been much tried here but it is a great country for rye.

What brand of fertilizer is best to put in the hills with potatoes?

Do you believe in rotation of crops, or should a potato patch be handed down as such from one generation to another?

Would it keep worms off tomato vines to buy tobacco and scatter through the garden for them to chew?

What sort of trestles or supports are best for vines and ingrowing toe nails?

How old should a shote be before it is killed and stood in a restaurant window with an apple in its mouth?

The Stroller hopes the above information will greatly assist you in compiling your next agricultural report, and that information asked will be as cheerfully given as this has been. It is but mete that we who possess vast storehouses of knowledge should impart a portion of it to others. By this means the world grows wiser and we none the poorer.

Hoping this will find you as healthy and vigorous as a stalk of red-top clover the Stroller is cultivating on top of his cabin, he will close. Not knowing your tongue he will say both goodby and olive oil.

P. S.—Should a mule's tail be lathered before being shaved, and is it not best to back him up to an international boundary line and hire a foreigner to do the tonsorial act?

### On Bench as an Elk.

Seattle, Aug. 20.—Glad in an Elks' carnival uniform of white flannel with purple facings, Judge Boyd J. Tallman yesterday listened to the pleadings of attorneys whose clients demanded the disposal of their cases during vacation time.

In the receivership case of R. Mathies against the Washington Wire Works he allowed A. J. Goddard, the receiver, \$150 a month for seven months and allowed the receiver's attorney a fee of \$250. An order has been issued that the property be sold tomorrow morning, subject to a mortgage for \$5,000 owned by William Herth. Then he turned to another case while the attorneys stood agape at the picture of coolness and comfort presented by the jurist.

"But he doesn't look as fine as he did yesterday when he was Most High and Worthy Crown Bearer to Her Majesty Queen Florence," said one young lawyer.

"No, but I'll wager he feels more comfortable than he did in that yellow satin affair," responded his companion as they wandered toward the door.

Judge Tallman did not venture on wearing the uniform in the court room until after he had consulted an authority on matters of proper attire. When he reached the court house shortly after 9 o'clock he went into his office where his clerk, who has a reputation for tasty dressing, was sitting.

"What do you think about this?" said the judge. "Is it not a trifle too conspicuous?"

"Not a bit," responded the clerk warmly. "It looks cool and comfortable. Only wish I had one on myself."

So Judge Tallman wore the suit and for the first time in King county's court house an Elk in marching uniform dispensed the wise measure of justice which comforts the afflicted.

Margie Newman at Auditorium.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

## FOR WHITEHORSE!

## FOR WHITEHORSE!

# STEAMER THISTLE

WILL SAIL

## SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 8 P. M.

Parties Holding Season Tickets Will Do Well to Make Stateroom Reservations in Advance.

For Tickets, Rates, Etc., Apply **Merchants' Transportation Company**

R. W. CALDERHEAD, Manager.

L. & C. DOCK.

## MILE OF FLUME HOSE

### Large Shipment for the Eagle Mining Co.

### Left on the Louise for Rampart—Property of the Company is on Glenn Gulch.

The steamer Louise which left last night for St. Michael carried one of the largest orders for flume hose ever shipped to a distant point. The consignment consisted of 4000 feet of 14-inch hose, which size has a carrying capacity of two sluiceways, and it is for the use of the Eagle Mining Company, billed to Rampart, Alaska. The property of the company is located on Glenn gulch, which in the past year has proven so immensely rich, and consists of claims Nos. 1, 2 and 3 above discovery, the tract measuring three-quarters of a mile in length. The only difficulty that has been experienced in the past in conducting operations on Glenn gulch has been due to a lack of sufficient water. The gulch in reality is but little more than a sink and while it carries considerable water in the early spring, later in the season it all but dries up and runs scarcely half a sluiceway. This trouble the Eagle Company proposes to obviate in the future by bringing water from their ground near Rhode Island creek and it was with that idea in view that nearly a mile of the flume hose was purchased. The distance which the water will be brought is several miles and ditches will for the most part be employed. The flume hose being utilized in crossing a couple of small gullies, thus doing away with the necessity of building an expensive flume of lumber.

Glenn gulch is in many respects ideal ground to work. The depth to bedrock varies from 12 to 16 feet and the pay runs very uniform, the pay-streak averaging about 50 feet in width. An abundance of wood is close at hand and the only thing that is required is a greater supply of water than that which nature has provided. Though the ground as far as prospected has not turned out to be all spotted yet there are occasional pockets struck on bedrock that are exceptionally rich. A witness in the Garrett-Beisea lawsuit over No. 3a which was recently concluded at Eagle, and who is now in the city, in speaking of the general quality of the pay and the rich spots often encountered, said:

"While working on the Garrett fraction last winter I have many times run across seams and small crevices on bedrock that looked as though some one had passed along and emptied his pocket in that particular place. At such times it was an extremely easy matter to pick up a pan that would go \$100."

Glenn gulch though rich is but a small pup as to length, there being only six claims upon it which have disclosed pay and they cover all the ground clear to the summit of a low divide at the head of the gulch. Nos. 2 and 3 are equally as rich as the Garrett fraction, whereas discovery claim is one of the poorest on the gulch. Excepting the fractions, all the claims are of the regulation size, 1320 feet in length by 660 feet in

breadth, containing 20 acres, and each would make according to the standard of size in vogue in this territory five full claims and still leave a fraction of 70 feet. Discovery claim was first staked by a Swede as a quartz claim and was subsequently staked by another as placer. In the lawsuit which followed the Swede was entirely lost sight of, deprived of both the honor of having made the discovery and the wealth that of right was his.

### Blown to Pieces.

Washington, Aug. 19.—The navy department has received information concerning the explosion which completely wrecked the Chinese cruiser Kia Chih on June 22 last, while the ship was lying at her station of Nanking.

The explosion occurred at 12:33 p. m. The vessel was blown to pieces and all of the officers and men, about 130, were lost, with the exception of a seaman who was picked up slightly wounded. The jar of the explosion was felt on board the United States ship Helena, which was lying about half a mile distant from the unfortunate cruiser. The report was described as a sharp tearing sound, resembling a gun fired with smokeless powder close by, and afterward, it is stated, an immense column of smoke rose to a great height, the air being filled with broken and burning fragments of the ship as well as shells and scraps of metal. The force of the explosion threw most of the projectiles in an opposite direction from the Helena, and no injury was caused that vessel by falling fragments. In less than two minutes after the explosion six boats from the Helena, under the personal direction of Commander R. R. Ingersoll, were skimming toward the wreck.

A heavy pall of smoke settled over the spot, and when it cleared away the bow of the Kai Chih was seen sticking up in the air. The surface of the river was covered for many acres with many splinters of wood-work, but there was no sign of life. The cause of the explosion could not be ascertained definitely, but it was believed that either the careless handling of ammunition or the want of care in using lights in or near the magazine was accountable for it. The Kai Chih was a 2,100-ton cruiser and was built in 1882.

### Tension is Renewed

Washington, Aug. 19.—It is admitted at the state department that there is a renewal of the tension between the United States and Turkey, but the officials do not deem it prudent to disclose the present condition of affairs. They say, however, that the condition is in no way grave but is of that strained character which has occurred from time to time with Turkey in recent years.

It is gathered that the present tension grows out of the long pending claims of Americans who suffered loss during the Armenian outbreak. To some extent the Stone abduction gave added cause for irritation. The American minister, Mr. Leischman, has been given wide latitude to deal with the situation as circumstances may demand.

### What They Wanted.

A rural bride and groom boarded a Rock Island train one night last week and the young man was heard to say to the conductor: "Say, mister, we want the best accommodations on this here train for the night. Looking for a berth, eh?" said the conductor. "A berth? Thunderation po!" replied the groom. "We've just married! What we want is a place to spend the night!" —Bowie Blade.

**STR. CLIFFORD SIFTON**  
WILL SAIL FOR WHITEHORSE  
TUESDAY, SEPT. 2nd, AT 8:00 P. M.  
FOR TICKETS, RATES, ETC., APPLY  
**FRANK MORTIMER, Agent, - Aurora Dock**

## EXUBERANCE OF YOUTH

### Caused Theodore Snow to Part With \$7

### Thoughtlessly Rode a Bicycle on First Avenue Contrary to City Bylaw.

In the midst of life a snag frequently looms up in our pathway and all unconsciously we butt into it. A man who is known to support and uphold law may make a misstep and violate a city bylaw before he recovers his equilibrium. Result, the schedule price and costs.

Theodore Snow is a Front street merchant and a young man in whom the public reposes respect and confidence. Last night a bicycle chanced to be standing on the sidewalk in front of his place of business and in the exuberance of youth he said "Whoa, Bill," and mounted it, taking short turn on the sidewalk aforesaid. Fatal error! A policeman was in sight and saw the merchant's escapade. He appeared before Magistrate Wroughton this morning and paid \$2 and costs with the air of a Chesterfield.

### The Popular Standard Theatre.

The ever increasing popularity of the new Standard theater is attested by the large crowds which attend nightly. The special attraction for this week is the exhibition wrestling match between Hector and Morrison which, in itself is a good evening's entertainment. These two men are very equally matched and an excellent exhibition is the result. Tonight is the last opportunity to witness this bout as their engagement expires, so those who have not yet attended should do so this evening.

The program for the regular performance includes a long list of well-known entertainers who make the evening one of pleasure and enjoyment to all who attend.

### Notice.

There will be held a meeting of the Yukon Mining Association for the purpose of perfecting permanent organization, at the board of trade rooms, N. C. office building, Dawson, at the hour of 8:30 o'clock p. m. on Monday, the 1st day of September, 1902. All persons interested in furthering the mining industry in the Yukon territory are requested to attend.

By order,  
**BEROY TOZIER,**  
Secretary pro tem.

Committee:  
N. A. Fuller,  
H. H. Norwood,  
Joseph Barrett,  
Samuel Stanley,  
P. R. Ritchie.

An American Girl—Auditorium.

Signs and Wall Paper  
**...ANDERSON BROS...**  
SECOND AVE.

Ladies Early to Wear  
FALL HATS  
**SUMMERS & ORRELL** 2nd Ave.

**EMIL STAUF**  
REAL ESTATE, MINING AND FINANCIAL BROKER  
Agent for Harper & Ladue Townsite Co., Harper's Addition, Menie's Addition, The Imperial Life Insurance Company.  
Collections Promptly Attended to  
Money to Loan. Houses to Rent.  
Gold Dust Bought and Sold.  
N. C. Office Bldg. King St.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS  
LAWYERS  
**PATTULLO & RIDLEY**—Advocates,  
Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices  
Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

SURVEYORS  
**G. WHITE-FRASER**—M. Can. Soc.  
C. E.; M. Am. Inst. E. E.; D. T.  
S. 'Phone 106b, Cor. Church and Third avenue.

**White Pass & Yukon**  
ROUTE  
**B. Y. N. CO.**  
Regular Service Between

**EAGLE CITY AND FORTYMILE**  
...The Fast...

**Str. Zealandian**  
Leaves Dawson for Fortymile Mondays, 2 p. m.  
Returning, leaves Fortymile, Tuesdays 9 a. m.  
Leaves Dawson for Eagle, Thursdays 10 a. m.  
Returning, leaves Eagle, Fridays, 10 p. m.  
Fortymile, Saturdays 10 a. m.

J. F. Lee, Traffic Mgr. J. H. Rogers, Gen'l Agt. J. W. Young, City Ticket Agt.

**Pacific Coast Steamship Co.**  
Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering  
**Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.**

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators.

Exceptional Service the Rule

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers



# ENGLISH CAPITALIST

## White Pass Stockholder Visits Dawson

### Trip One of Pleasure and Has No Significance as to Future Policy of the Road.

Captain James Inman, capitalist and financier and a heavy stockholder in the White Pass railroad, arrived this morning on the Bonanza King in company with Mr. C. E. W. Johnson, general manager of the old Moore wharf at Skagway. The captain is on his first trip to the far north which by his good pounds and shillings he has helped to develop and while anticipating many surprises he was not prepared to see a city so youthful as Dawson give so many evidences of unmistakable prosperity, solidity and progressiveness.

"No," said he to a representative of the Nugget this morning during a quiet chat at the Zero club, "my trip here has no significance whatever in reference to the White Pass road or its policy in the future. Though a stockholder I am not in the directorate and have nothing to do with the shaping of its methods of doing business. I will say, however, that the condition of the road appears to me to be very good and the management both of the rail portion and the steamer lines quite satisfactory. This is certainly a wonderful country, but you would be surprised to know the ignorance that exists concerning it right in London. Only those who have been here have any conception of the true conditions. Lately there has been no talk whatever in financial circles of the Klondike. In fact, you never hear of the country except from those who have interests here or were bitten in the many boom companies that were floated several years ago. But very little English money that was put in here was ever taken out again."

The reporter ventured the opinion that the fault in such instances generally lay with the management which nine times out of ten was wholly incompetent, a statement that was agreed with.

"My trip inside, as I believe you Klondikers call it," continued the captain, "is entirely for pleasure and sight seeing. I am interested in the wharf at Skagway and also have extensive interests in British Columbia which I wished to see, and as long as I came that far around the world I thought I might as well come on to Dawson."

"Do you know of any capital coming this way?" was asked.

"No, I can not say that I do. One thing, however, you may always depend upon—show capitalists anything good and there is never any difficulty in securing all the money necessary to work it. I have observed one thing that struck me as rather peculiar and contrary to the international law, and that is American bottoms transporting goods between two Canadian points. I am a little curious to know how it is evaded."

"Will there be any extensions of the road made at any near date in the future?"

"There is the gentleman you will have to ask about that," and he waved his hand toward Mr. Newell who was sitting close by. Captain Inman will remain in the city only a few days when he will again return to London. Before his departure he

will visit the principal creeks in this vicinity in order that he may witness the workings of placer gold mines as they are operated in the Yukon.

## ELDORADO AND BONANZA.

Mr. Nelson of 2 above Bonanza was in Dawson on business today.

Mrs. Towle of Dawson visited her sister Mrs. Dexter of 32 Eldorado last Saturday.

Mr. A. Lee Lewis of 1 south 2 west French Hill opposite 16 Eldorado while panning on his claim last Monday picked up a nugget weighing 18 oz. 8 1/2 dwt. which is the finest specimen of gold ever seen in the Yukon territory.

The Gossip Society of Grand Forks met with Mrs. Chas. Bell last Thursday. The ladies all brought their knitting along and were served with ice cream and cake, Lowney's candies, etc. They all voted Mrs. Bell a royal hostess. Those present were Mesdames Vaut, Clark, McKay, McGaw, Tondro, Patterson, Coffin, Bell and Miss Gartley. The society will meet with Mrs. Clark this week.

Mr. E. H. Wright, one of Grand Forks' staunch business men, left on the Casca for Seattle thence to his old home in Olympia. Mr. Wright expects to return before the freeze-up.

Miss Marion Dexter, daughter of Mrs. Dexter of 32 Eldorado, who has been visiting her mother for the past several weeks, will leave for her home in the States in a few days.

Miss Dexter's charming manner and genial disposition have won for her a host of friends who will regret to learn of her departure.

Mr. and Mrs. Steinberger of 47 below on Bonanza rejoice at the arrival at their home of a son and heir last Thursday.

The first of a series of farewell dances to be given at the social hall at Grand Forks took place Wednesday evening. It was the most swell affair of the season and one long to be remembered by those present. A sumptuous lunch was served at midnight and when the merry-makers took their seats around the spacious hall, not a seat was vacant. Mr. Peter Vincent with his assistants took care of the many guests in a manner that showed Pete was an adept in handling big crowds. The music was furnished by the Dewey orchestra, and late the following morning the guests departed wishing Godspeed to those in whose honor the dance was given. Mr. Anderson, the Grand Forks confectioner, received the thanks of the many guests for the successful manner in which everything was provided and conducted. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Cline, Murphy, Falk, McKay, Stanley, Bell, Kinsey, Coffin, McKinnell and Williams; Mesdames Arndt, McDevitt, Ritzman, Kellogg, Fry, Dexter, Hart, Boone and Acheson; Misses Gartley, Arndt, McDevitt, Harriett, Worden, Clegg, Dexter, During, Hart, Keys, Galloway, Sherlock, Langseth, Collins, Kearney, Mary and Maggie Dalton; Messrs. Gladwin, Hartley, Flannigan, Coutts, McIntosh, Johnson, Bell, Hickey, Cuban, Foster, Hammel, Wood, Hart, Bergeson, Pretty, Larson, Bostrom, Squires, Dalton, French, Vincent, Kennedy, Holmes, LaBell, Cannon, M. X. Johnson, W. Woodburn, J. Jensen, J. L. Vogel, Schroeder and Acheson.

### Injured at Play

Master Hugh, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Angus McDonald, and one of the brightest and most many of all Dawson's boys, was quite seriously injured while playing football on the public school campus yesterday, one side of his head and neck being so torn as to require several stitches to be put in by a surgeon. It is not believed the wound is a dangerous one. The little lad is feeling almost ready for another "rush" today.

### Peace Promised

Special to the Daily Nugget. Constantinople, Aug. 28.—The sultan has agreed to repeal the exceptional measures against Armenians if the Armenian patriarch will guarantee no outbreak to follow. The patriarchal council met today and signed a document setting forth the loyalty of Armenians and promising tranquility. Imperial trade is now awaited, the patriarch refusing to resume duties until promises of the sultan are fulfilled.

### Remount Scandal

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Aug. 29.—Major C. Studert and others concerned in the army remount scandal are to be criminally prosecuted although Studert is a scion of one of the most aristocratic houses of England. It is alleged that inferior horses were bought at six, seven and eight pounds each and sold to the government at from thirty to forty pounds.

### Druggists vs. Doctors

The pill mixers and knife manipulators, otherwise known as the druggists and doctors, will meet in battle royal at the barracks on Saturday afternoon at 4 p.m. The weapons to be used will be the time-honored baseball and bat and no quarter will be shown. Lovers of carnage should attend for gore galore will be spilled.

### Two and Two Are Four

Mr. E. C. Hawkins arrived at Skagway yesterday en route to Dawson. A telegram received today from Vancouver says that fifteen miles of the Dawson-Mines Railway will yet be constructed this season.

The above items taken together no doubt mean something.

### To Meet Tonight

The executive committee of the new athletic association will meet tonight in Emil Stauff's office in the N. C. building. As important business will come up it is urgent that all members of the committee be present.

### Well Known in Dawson

Mr. Frank W. Clayton, secretary of the Dawson board of trade and consular clerk under United States Consul Saylor, has received the appointment of United States deputy marshal for the Fortymile precinct, third judicial division of Alaska.

This precinct was created by order of the court on the 13th of this month and comprises territory originally in the Eagle precinct. It includes all the territory drained by the White river and its tributaries; as they flow in American territory; the Sixtymile river and its tributaries; the headwaters of the Tanana; and the Fortymile river and its tributaries except O'Brien creek and its tributaries above the mouth of Dome creek; and the north fork of the Fortymile river and its tributaries above the mouth of Granite creek.

Mr. S. M. Graff, well known in Dawson, having been engaged in mining and brokerage business in Alaska and the Yukon territory since 1893, has received the appointment of commissioner and ex-officio recorder of the newly created precinct and expects to leave for his post about the middle of September. It has not as yet been decided where the office will be established but it is expected that Steele creek will probably be selected.

Mr. Graff will leave in a few days on a preliminary trip and will then select a site for his office.

Mr. Clayton received his appointment as the U. S. deputy marshal for the district on Monday last and left on the steamer Zealandian yesterday morning for the scene of his new duties on official business connected with his office. He will be gone about 10 days on this trip and will return for the permanent establishment of his office with Mr. Graff next month.

# Ready for Business in Our New Location

Will be pleased to have you call and see our new premises. As in the past we shall always continue to carry the very best of goods in our line and will endeavor to please our patrons.

We are now ready to show our Fall and Winter Lines of Men's Suits, Overcoats, Underwear and Footwear specially selected from the very best manufacturers in the United States and Canada. We feel confident to please you both as to quality and price.

## HERSHBERG & CO., Clothiers and Furnishers

FIRST AVE., Directly Opp. Aurora Dock

### COMMITTEE ON STREETS

#### Begins Work on New Sewers

#### Second Avenue Drain Completed Today—Old Drain on King Street Replaced.

City Engineer Rendell the past few days has been busily engaged making the various improvements about which such a row was kicked up at the meeting of the council on Monday evening last. The drain on Second avenue which is to carry off the water from the laundries will be completed this evening and is already in use by those for whom it is principally intended, they having contributed a portion of its cost. The box is wedge shaped, about 14 inches on the bottom and 18 or 20 on top, the lumber used being surfaced. Special care was taken in laying the drain so as to secure a foundation that would not allow the boxes to settle and it is believed that but little trouble will be experienced with it hereafter. The hot water from the laundries will be sufficient to keep it open all winter. The new drain connects with the main sewer running down Duke street to the river.

Work was also begun this morning on the new sewer that is to replace the old and badly choked up one on King street. It will extend from the outlet at the river bank up King street to the east side of Third avenue where it will receive the water from the open drains running back to the hill. The box is being very heavily built and is large enough for a man to crawl through, being 20 inches square in the clear. The portion which will be employed at the street crossings is being made of three-inch lumber, the remainder of two-inch, all surfaced on the inside.

In the construction of these sewers the street committee has very wisely come to the conclusion that it is more profitable in the long run to build them substantially and with the idea in view that they are to last some time. Heretofore much of the work that has been done on the streets has been done hurriedly and with no apparent regard for the future and the natural result is that a great deal that was done two and three years ago now has to be duplicated and almost at as much cost as the original improvement. Unless trouble is caused by the boxes settling the sewers now being put in should be good for the next ten years.

An American Girl—Auditorium.

### EXTREME KINDNESS

#### Is Shown Striking Telegraph Operators

#### Relief Contingent Coming to Enable Strikers to Go Outside for the Holidays.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, Aug. 29.—W. Peter, E. E. Walker, J. Houston, F. F. Murphy and W. Ballentine have left for the Yukon to replace the telegraphers now there, Charleson explains, not as the outcome of the strike, but to enable the northern operators to come outside for the holidays at their request.

### Czar Threatened.

Special to the Daily Nugget. St. Petersburg, Aug. 28.—The Czar found on his desk a threatening letter and extraordinary precautions for his protection are being taken. During the revel fetes the czar and emperor discussed in detail plans for suppression of anarchism.

### Verdict of Murder

Special to the Daily Nugget. Quebec, Aug. 28.—The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of murder against Maxime Fortin for the death of Alfred Beauchamp, August 20. Fortin in under arrest and an investigation has begun.

### Gift Caused Death.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Aug. 28.—Alfred Bradshaw a six-year-old Toronto child was burned to death through playing with matches purchased with a gift penny.

Margie Newman at Auditorium.

### TO CURE DOG MANGE

#### Pennsylvania Miner Uses Dynamite

#### Dog Goes Under House Which is Later Wrecked and Owner Goes to Hospital.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 29.—George Mechou, a miner of Drifton, Pa., owned a mangy dog. He sought to destroy it by taking it to the woods and attaching a stick of dynamite to its tail. Unhappily he forgot to tie the dog before attaching the fuse and when he scampered out of the way the faithful dog followed. Mechou reached home and the alarmed dog got under the house, then Mechou, house and dog all soared. The dog is dead, Mechou is in a hospital and the house is a wreck.

### Replacing Coal

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, Aug. 29.—In consequence of the adoption of oil as fuel on coast steamers it is stated by Superintendent Robins of the New Vancouver Coal Co. that the soft coal mines of Vancouver Island may be eventually abandoned. Hundreds of miners are now being released.

### International Congress

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Aug. 28.—The International Congress of Commerce and Industry opened at Ostend yesterday under the presidency of Count Chas. D'Ursel, governor of the Western Flanders. The United States and Mexico were represented, as well as all the governments of Europe.

For suits and trousers see Brewitt's new fall goods.

JUST PAY A LITTLE ATTENTION TO

## A. B. C. BEER

Try One Glass and you will find IT the BEST you ever drank. Ask your dealers for it.

## I. Rosenthal & Co.

McDONALD BLDG., SECOND AND QUEEN ST.

Sole Agents for K. C. P. Kola Wine, Everybody Likes It.

### Change of Time Card.

## The Orr & Tukey Co., Ltd.

On and After September 1st, the DOMINION STAGE Via. Hunker

Will Leave Dawson AT 9:30 A. M., EXCEPT SUNDAY, AND 1:30 P. M. DAILY.

Will Leave Dominion Hotel AT 8:00 A. M. EXCEPT SUNDAY AND 1:00 P. M. DAILY.

FARE \$10.00

Office N. C. Bldg.

Telephone No. 8

Agts. for Pabst Milwaukee Beer, Absolutely the best, Bbl. \$45

## Ames Mercantile Co.

Greer's O. V. H. Scotch Whisky, the smoothest, Case \$25

We Are Showing the Cleanest, Prettiest and Best Assorted Stock of Merchandise in the Country, and You Cannot Make a Mistake Buying Here for We Are Always Ready to Refund Your Money if You Are Not Satisfied With Your Purchase.

\$10.00

For All Wool Men's Suits that sold for \$25 to \$35. Nearly all sizes.

\$3.00

For Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine SHOES—\$5.00 and \$7.00 was the former price. We do not claim all sizes to be found in this lot, "but nearly."

\$1.00

Per Pair for Men's Asbestos Tan CALF SHOES. We Will Outfit You Better and for Less Money Than Any Concern in the Yukon Territory.

\$5.00

For Your Choice of 33 Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, and \$10.00 for Your Choice of 18 Suits. "They are Last Season's Goods" and did sell for from \$20 to \$35.