

Vol. 3 No. 21

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1902

PRICE 25 CENTS

WORK WILL BEGIN AT ONCE

E. C. Hawkins Will Have Railroad to Grand Forks Completed by July—Will Build to Indian River, a Distance of 44 Miles, This Season—New Road to Be a Dawson Corporation.

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—E. C. Hawkins has just returned from Ottawa, where he went to secure for the Klondike Mines Railway Company control of the old O'Brien charter for a railroad from Dawson to Stewart river. Hawkins states that work on the first section of the road will begin immediately. Twelve miles to the junction of Bonanza and Eldorado creeks will be completed by July, and it is his

HOW THEY DO SQUIRM

White Pass Officials Object to Rate Reduction.

Ottawa, Jan. 23.—Honorable Blair, minister of railways, with Deputy Minister Scriber and Traffic Manager Telford of the Inter-Colonial Railway, sat this morning to hear argument on the revised tariff sheet submitted by the White Pass Company. The company is represented by Vice-President A. B. Newell and Director F. H. Meyer, K. C. The minister has ordered a sweeping reduction which the representatives of the company urge is too drastic, and the argument this morning had reference to an option of \$100,000 prepared by Tiffin and to which Newell most vigorously objected. The inquiry is being continued today.

WAR-SLOOP CONDOR

Probably Lost With 140 Troops—Left Esquimaux Dec. 2.

Victoria, Jan. 24.—H. M. S. war-sloop Condor has not been reported since leaving Esquimaux for Honolulua, December 2nd, and it is feared she is lost with a company of 140 troops. The only tangible evidence is a steam naval ship's boat which

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intention to build to Indian river during the present season, a distance of forty-four miles. The company capitalized for construction of the first twelve miles at \$1,000,000. When this much is completed that company will be reorganized as a Dawson corporation at much larger capitalization. The purpose is primarily to furnish easy access to the mines of the Klondike. The road will tap practically all the creeks.

JUSTICE McCOLL

Of British Columbia Supreme Court is Dead.

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—Chief Justice McColl of the British Columbia supreme court died Sunday from the effects of Bright's disease. E. P. Davis, K. C., was nominated by the Mainland Bar Association as his successor but urges that the salary was inadequate. As an alternative it is proposed to promote County Court Judge Henderson to the supreme bench and appoint H. J. Duncan county court judge.

KAISER WILHELM

May Visit United States During the Summer.

New York, Jan. 24.—Prince Henry of Prussia will sail for America next week to represent his imperial brother at the launching of the latter's yacht, Alice, which the president's daughter will christen. An extensive program has been arranged and will be carried out for the prince's entertainment and the distinguished visitor will reciprocate on board the imperial yacht, Hohenzollern. The Press of America will give the prince a banquet to which 900 active newspaper men have been invited. It is said that during the summer Kaiser Wilhelm himself will visit America.

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE

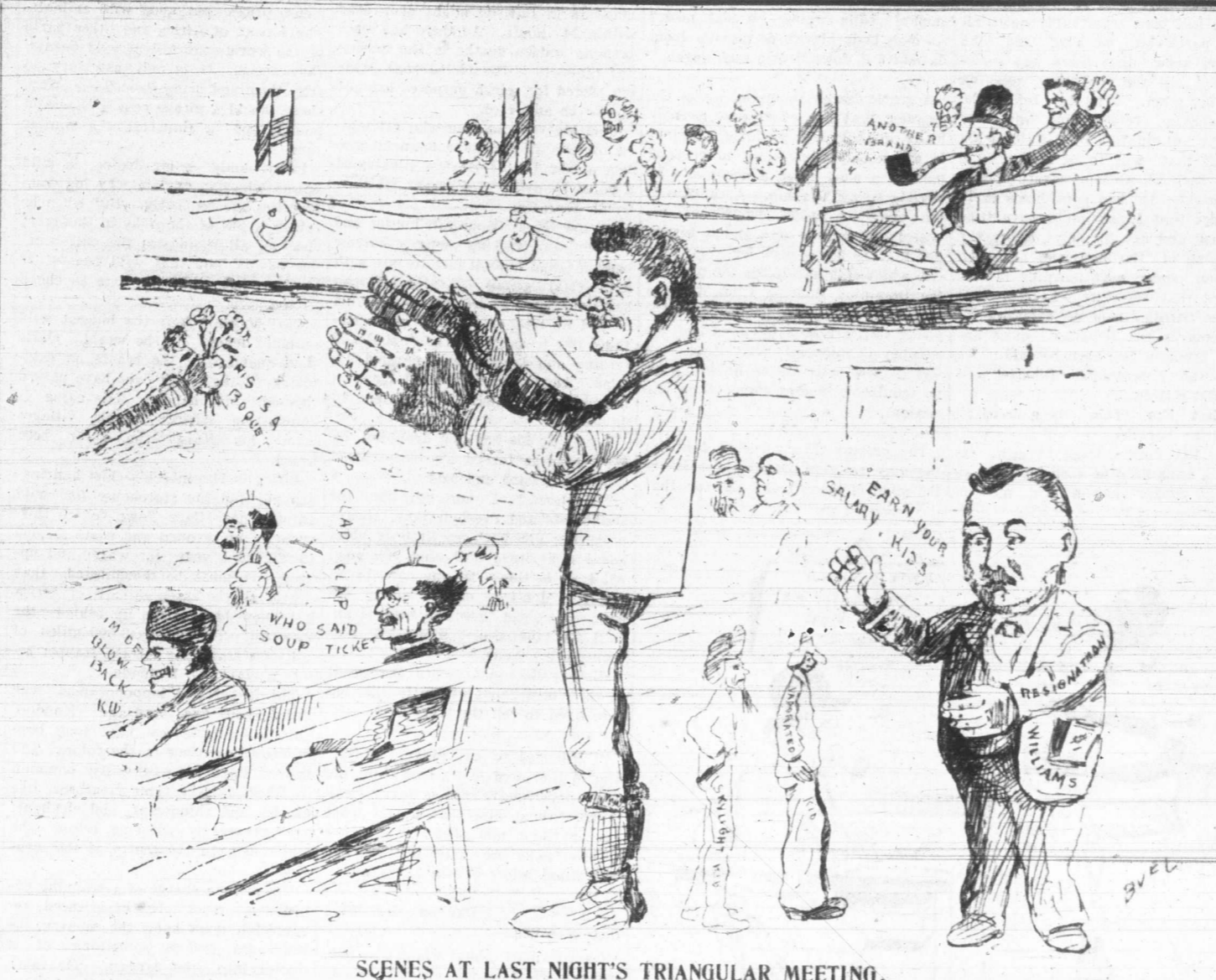
Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m. OPEN ALL NIGHT—FIRST AVENUE, Next J. P. McLennan's

MANN IS COMING

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—D. D. Mann is coming to the Pacific Coast to deal with the provincial government for assistance in the construction of the Canadian Northern through to the coast. The line is now running into Winnipeg and the farmers are promised immense reductions on the carriage of wheat.

GRAHAM BACK

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—J. D. Graham, gold commissioner of Atlin, has returned from Europe. He has interested several foreign companies in northern investments.



SCENES AT LAST NIGHT'S TRIANGULAR MEETING.

DUNSMUIR IS SUED

Premier of British Columbia a Defendant in Court.

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—Edna Wallace Hopper, step-daughter of the late Alexander Dunsmuir, has entered suit to set aside the latter's will and her late mother's acquiescence therein, alleging that Premier James Dunsmuir used unlawful influence upon her mother and the latter's husband, (Jas. Dunsmuir's brother,) to secure a will in his (Dunsmuir's) favor. The amount involved is about three millions, including the Alexander Dunsmuir share in the Dunsmuir estate, including mines, railways and ships. It is understood that Mrs. Jno. Dunsmuir is lending her assistance to the actress in this suit against her (Mrs. Dunsmuir's) own son. She is also suing him for misappropriation of a large portion of her own fortune.

AMERICAN FLAG

Will Not Be Displayed in British North America.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 23.—It has been ordered that the official flag of the United States shall not be displayed by U. S. officers who may be stationed in British North America. Last summer the Canadian flag which floated over the building occupied by the Canadian customs officials in Skagway was removed. The incident resulted in considerable correspondence between the United States and Canada and an agreement has been reached that neither shall display its flag in the territory of the other.

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USHER CHOSEN

Ottawa, Dec. 24.—St. John Molyneux has been selected to be gentleman usher of the black rod in the Canadian House of Commons.

CRIMINALS ESCAPE

Seattle, Jan. 24.—Eleven desperate criminals escaped from McNeil's Island last Sunday. All have been recaptured.

SHEEPER EXECUTED

For Murdering Natives and Flogging Whites.

London, Jan. 29.—Boer Commandant Sheeper was executed Saturday for violation of the rules of war in that he had authorized seven cold-blooded murders of natives and ordered white prisoners to be flogged. At Washington, Teller, (Colo.) introduced a resolution of protest, but when he learned that the sentence had been carried out he withdrew it. He urged the United States to protest against Sheeper's conviction as a violation of the Geneva convention. It is generally believed an overtone is being made by the Boer delegates in Europe looking to termination of the war.

SHE HAD ELOPED.

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—Mrs. Powers who disappeared mysteriously from her home some time ago and who was confidently believed to have been murdered, turned up in Seattle alive and well. She had eloped.

THEY GOT THERE.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 24.—Constables Booth and Arnold, who mushed out from Dawson to enlist in the Canadian contingent, are here. They have been accepted and will sail for South Africa Saturday.

SULPHUR LOOKS GOOD

Will Make Better Showing Than in Previous Years.

Sulphur creek this year will make a better showing than at any time during the last year. Such is the report brought in by a gentleman who argued in Dawson from a trip there today. The ground being worked is on lower part of the creek where not much work has been done before. On 64, 62, 41, 39, 32, 28, 27, 21, 22 and 25 work is being carried on quite extensively. On 41, McDougall's claim, a \$2.50 pan was recently taken out. Pritchard & Hoar on 39 are working a large steam plant and taking out good pay. Others are doing equally well and a good washup is expected in the spring.

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SMALLPOX AT FERNIE

British Columbia Town Very Much Infected.

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—The town of Fernie, B. C., in the East Kootenay country, is so afflicted with small-pox that all churches, schools, lodges and other public meetings are forbidden, and all ingress and egress has been stopped. Twenty cases of the disease are reported.

WOODSIDE ALL RIGHT

His Late Injury Not so Serious as Reported.

Halifax, Jan. 24.—Lieutenant H. J. Woodside, who was recently injured by his horse falling on the ice, has sufficiently recovered to permit of his sailing with the troops for South Africa on Saturday.

THE LORD GOES BROKE

Rosslyn's Scheme to Break Bank of Monte Carlo Fails.

Monte Carlo, Jan. 23.—Lord Rosslyn, who, backed by American capitalists, attempted to break the gaming banks of this place by an infallible system, has gone broke.

FOR ALASKA.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The committee on commerce in the senate has approved the bill appropriating \$125,000 more for the aid of navigation on the Alaskan coast.

COURTS REFUSE.

Victoria, Jan. 24.—The courts of British Columbia refuse to reconsider the order for the extradition of Dix, the Watcom, Wash. bank wrecker.

SCHLEY'S APPEAL.

Washington, Jan. 24.—The appeal of Schley from the naval court of inquiry is now in the hands of the president.

STORMS RAGING.

Ottawa, Jan. 24.—Terrific snow storms are raging throughout Ontario. Street car traffic is everywhere suspended.

NOYES DYING.

San Francisco, Jan. 24.—Judge Noyes of Nome is dying at the Zion hospital in this city of hemorrhage of the lungs.

BOUNDARY QUESTION

Revived in U.S. Senate Committee on Foreign Matters.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The question of the boundary dispute between Britain and the United States was revived today in the senate committee on foreign relations, coming up in connection with a treaty authorizing the fixing of the meridian line negotiated several years since but which was sidetracked by appointment of the joint high commission. It was decided today that the treaty should remain dormant and it was referred to Senator Foraker for further investigation.

WESTERNERS ILL-TREATED

Easterners Get Best Treatment at Halifax.

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—Westerners forming a portion of the second Canadian Mounted Rifles at Halifax are in a condition approaching insubordination. They are put out because the eastern contingent, though it arrived at Halifax after the western, were sent away first. As soon as a day, while the western boys are still receiving 25 cents Saturday some of the men imbibed too freely and were jailed. The discipline is most severe and ten more men were discharged during two days for trivial breaches of discipline. It is possible that the Victorian's departure is delayed on account of the ugly feeling between some men and officers until turbulents are replaced. The number who may be so discharged is in the neighborhood of 50.

WINTER WEDS MAY.

Montreal, Jan. 24.—John Morrison, a millionaire of this city and aged 72, and Miss Ethel Frost, aged 21, were married yesterday.

TROOPS ON A BAR.

Queensland, Jan. 23.—The British transport Minnesota with troops for South Africa is ashore near this place.

WORLD BEATERS.

Winnipeg, Jan. 24.—The Victorias of this city last night defeated the Wellingtons of Ottawa for the world's hockey championship.

BAD FALL.

New York, Dec. 24.—Bob Fitzsimmons has sustained serious injuries resulting from falling down stairs.

TRIANGULAR MEETING NO. 2

Held Last Night in A. B. Hall Was Packed by Boosters and Claquers for "Kids"—The Presence of Ladies Acted as a Safety Valve—Candidates Were on a Stage Parade.

Last night the Kid committee had an inning—a general turnout with their following of boosters, political highbinders and professional agitators. The meeting was presumably a three-cornered discussion presided over and given under the auspices of the Kids, one to which the candidates of the Citizens' ticket, the People's ticket, and the Mongrel Consomme ticket fathered by the Daily News, had been invited, but so well had the Kids laid their plans and scattered their boosters and claquers through the audience that when one other than a member of their own gang had the platform fair play became a farce and where gentlemen of different views from those held by the speaker would have listened attentively and expressed their disapproval by silence the mob of hungry fanatics, true to the instincts of the gutter, groaned, howled and snapped like a lot of malcontents in the last three or four minutes in the last three or four minutes.

It was almost next to impossible for representatives of either the Citizens' ticket or People's ticket at times to receive a respectful hearing. The disturbances were created by less than fifty people, but they had been so well drilled in their parts that when the cue was given by their leader they would turn loose their yells in a manner that would have confused any but the most thoroughly seasoned public speaker. The actions of the Kids were all part of a pre-arranged plan, but the scheme was so transparent that it did not require the idle boast of a member who stated they proposed reversing the order of things as carried out at the Standard theatre Monday evening. Upon that occasion the Kids applauded the Citizens' candidates most generously and gave the People's party the icy mist. Last night it was down on the bills to do the reverse, but just what was gained by these astute infants in so doing was not apparent. The large crowd was good-natured and jolly, taken as a whole, and the most of them went there to be amused. Following the appearance of the candidates came the ten-cent concert, the tag end of the big circus, a sort of side-show which brings most of the public meetings to a close and which is arranged only that the people may laugh and go home in a merry mood. There were loud calls for the Duke of Donaghy, the man who never saw a pick, and he did his little turn amidst a hub-bub of excitement. Then came "Harney" Sugre, without whom a circus is never complete and who never has to be asked twice to speak. "Harney" holds the championship for having taken part in more agitations since '97 than any other man in the country. The last on the program of the great after-show was Editor Beddoe, the world's greatest acrobat, who appeared in marvelous feats of contortion and high and lofty tumbling. The crowd had been amused and still clamored for more, but as the best talent had become exhausted and the performance was not advertised as continuous an adjournment was taken.

The meeting was one of the largest ever held in Dawson, and faring the Boosters' union, which had been pressed into service by the Kids, was representative in every respect. The south and north galleries were reserved for the ladies and their escorts of whom quite a number were present, and as those of the fair sex who possess the necessary qualifications are entitled to vote in municipal affairs, they were the real main of a number of specially prepared bouquets at the hands of several of the speakers. It was shortly after 8 o'clock when George Black called the meeting to order and moved the nomination of J. H. Davison for chairman, which was carried. Mr. Davison is taking charge of the meeting modestly protested upon being considered the petulant chairman.

The first up of the candidates was James McKinnon, better known as the Boy Wonder from Atlin. Mr. McKinnon is also afflicted with modesty and his principal claim to distinction lies in the fact of once having been sent to Victoria as a delegate from the miners' union of Atlin. He poses as the representative of the laboring classes, a claim which is made because of him having driven a team for a few days last year. Mr. McKinnon is a candidate for alderman on the Citizens' ticket and has gone on record as to his opinion concerning salaries for the aldermen. He does not approve of the plank in the platform of the Citizens' ticket which says the aldermen shall receive no remuneration. He has stated he considers that in the remote possibility of being elected he is entitled to a salary, how much his modesty forbids him to state, but certainly a sum as large as is now received by the elective members of the Yukon council—\$1200 a year. Even at that low figure should the city of Dawson be so unfortunate as to be turned over to the mercies of the Kids it would require \$7,200 to pay the salaries of the aldermen. Mr. McKinnon's effort was confined principally to an appeal for the labor vote, he reiterating time and again that he was the representative of the workingmen. He would have the inland revenue laws extended to the Yukon and is in favor of establishing a brewery here so we can have cheap beer. (Immense applause from the boosters.) The speaker jumped on to the People's party, which he claimed was once all the Kids' followers. Reference was made to the meeting of the Solid Tru in the Savoy, the wrangling and fighting, which took place at that time and which is still going on. The Kids' ticket was dissatisfied for the indication of the audience and was to be composed of one professional man, three merchants, a saloon man, and last but not least, "the old Max Landreville, representative of the laboring class." The Boy's modesty reminding one of Emperor William's "Me and God." In concluding, the speaker took exception to the Consomme ticket of the News because there was no laboring man on it, he delivered once more into the ancient history of Atlin and the miners' union and considered that the election of Dr. Thompson was a lead pipe cliche. At this moment the candidates on the Citizens' ticket appeared and were given a place on the stage. Mr. Robertson was first called upon and though often interrupted he has been too long before the public to become discomfited by such trivial affairs. He said, in part:

"I am sorry I am late, as I did not get the benefit of the last speaker's remarks. One thing that I heard him say is that he is representing the wage-earning interests of the city. Mr. McKinnon may be a wage earner, but there is no man in the city, whether he works with a shovel or with a pen, who is not a wage earner." And the fact of Mr. McKinnon making such a statement as that is not right. (Loud applause.)

"I will not go into the merits of the respective candidates, but there is one thing that you must take into consideration, and that is that the organization of the city council will depend to a great extent upon the mayor. You have three candidates for the mayoralty—Dr. Thompson, Mr. Macdonald and Mr. Macaulay. These gentlemen are all personal friends of mine, but in choosing a mayor for the city you want a man who is a business man, and of the three gentlemen named Mr. Macaulay is a successful business man and a young, bright, active man, and on his behalf I would ask your votes on the 6th day of February, and trust he will be returned with his ticket. We have published our platform, we have been the first in the field with our platform, and it is a platform that most concerned itself to every one."

In closing, Mr. Robertson made an eloquent appeal for the support of Mr. Macaulay and the Citizens' ticket and expressed the belief that it was

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

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# Border Indian Warfare.

"Will you pipe again and I will tell you the story."

I obeyed without reluctance, and my host began:

"You must know that five and forty years ago the Indians were a-host to be reckoned with in all our frontier cities. The 'red man' as you Brits call him, had been driven back but not wholly conquered and he never lost an opportunity of showing that he was very much alive. From his point of view, no doubt, he had been very well treated. If we had been in his place we should have remained, most likely, the presence of the white man; but that's another story.

"Petersville, at the time of which I speak, was about the most westerly of all the frontier cities, and a thriving place it was. You see, there was a good deal of mineral in the neighborhood and that caused a rush. Houses sprang up like mushrooms and streets grew into shape in no time. At the first the Indians got a good deal of trouble, but they always got the worst of it. The early settlers in Petersville were not much given to sentiment, and when they saw a red-skin prowling about their windows, they made needlessly short work of him. This was foolish perhaps, for the Sioux Indians are not exactly Christians, and are no more ready to forgive an injury than the white man.

"After a while, however, they took themselves off, and nothing more was heard of them for a year or two. You see there was no particular reason why they should show their ugly faces. They had hunting-grounds and to spare, for between Petersville and the Rocky Mountains it was practically unexplored country. But while they had left us they had not forgotten us. A Sioux Indian never forgives nor forgets. Deep in the solitude of their forests and ravines they nursed their anger, and matured their scheme of attack and revenge.

"One evening after dark my father, riding home from a mining camp just outside the town, where he had been cutting a broken arm or something of the kind, was surprised to see one of the hated tribe dart swiftly across his path and vanish in the darkness.

"So, ho," he muttered to himself, while he put spurs to his horse, "what's the meaning of this, I wonder?" For the presence of one Indian implies that there are more in the neighborhood, and what is more, sleeping or waking, your noble red-skin means mischief.

"My father mentioned the matter to the mayor and one or two others, but he said nothing at home. My mother was in delicate health at the time, and was easily upset. Besides we had a young lady staying with us, who had a perfect horror of the Indians. So nearly a week passed and then reports came in that the redskins had been prowling on the three sides of the town. On the fourth side of the river Eureka ran, which separated us from the neighboring state, and from the United States for several miles further east.

"These reports were very disquieting and a special meeting of townsmen was called forthwith. Scouts were appointed to explore the neighborhood as far as possible, and special constables were told off to keep watch at the end of every street. These arrangements, however, were quite unnecessary, for on the following day fifty redskins armed to the teeth rode defiantly through the town. The meaning of this move we could not understand, unless it was to get an idea of our numbers and means of defence, which they had been unable to get in any secret way.

"By this time we were all pretty much awake, and if the truth must be told, not a little alarmed. Our town was not built for defence. Moreover, the nearest fort was a good many miles away, and though we had detached a messenger asking that a detachment of soldiers should be sent forthwith, we had very little hope in that direction. The Indians are not fools, and if they meant to attack us it was not likely they would wait until the greycloaks appeared on the scene before they commenced operations.

"Of course it was impossible to keep the news any longer from my mother or from Margaret Sinclair. Every man was set at work that night to make his own home as secure as possible, and to furnish up such weapons of offence and defence as he might possess. The miners left their camps straightway and came in to the town, and an air of expectancy and excitement filled the entire place. There was no longer any doubt as to the intentions of the redskins. All who came in from the country said they had been gathering like bees during the whole of the day and the question debated was not how they would attack, or where—but when.

"Mother collapsed at once, and became violently hysterical. But Margaret Sinclair—though she was only eighteen years of age—rose to the occasion with a courage and determination that was a complete surprise to all of us. I had admired Margaret before, but from that moment my admiration was turned into passionate devotion and love. The imminence of danger called into play the latent heroism of her nature. From being a delicate, shrinking girl she grew into a stout, self-reliant woman.

"I saw a gun, Dr. Bowman's

she said, "and you will teach me how to load it, won't you, Jack?" and she gave me a look that thrilled me to the tips of my fingers.

"Loading will have to be your part of the work," I answered, "father and I will do the firing."

"I spoke, however, without knowledge, for, as fate or Providence would have it, I took no part in defence of the city. Mother became so panic-stricken and helpless that father decided that it would be best for me to take her and Margaret in our boat to the other side of the river. They would be safe there, he thought. No Indians had been seen on the opposite shore, and no danger was likely to come from that quarter. I should have demurred to this arrangement but that Margaret was to accompany us. But since she also was to be under my care I acquiesced all too readily.

"Of course, this arrangement might fall through for we could not possibly cross till daylight, and long before that the Indians might be upon us. No one in Petersville slept that night. All who were not busy watching their houses were watching and listening on the outskirts of the town. The riverside was forsaken for we knew that attack would not come from that quarter. Hour after hour passed, but the redskins made no move. The silence was as profound as the darkness.

"After we had made our house as secure as possible we put the lights out, and waited. Father sat with his arm round my mother, and I crept as near to Margaret as I dared. I think she was glad that I came close to her for after a while her little hand stole into mine and rested there. We neither of us spoke, but love has many languages, and I am sure the pressure of my hand told her something of what was in my heart.

"Every now and then the cry of some night bird startled us into the fancy that it was the warwhoop of the redskins, and more frequently we held our breath and listened, thinking we heard their stealthy tread outside.

"With the first glimpse of the morning I hurried down to the river to get the boat in readiness. Margaret was to follow a few minutes later and mother last of all. But, early as I was, I found that the Sioux fiends had been before me. In order to cut off all retreat they had, under cover of darkness, loosened every boat from its moorings, and our entire fleet had drifted away down the stream. For a moment we did not know what to do, then I flung off the greater part of my clothes and took to the water. I knew there were always one or two boats kept on the other side, for those who wanted to cross over to us. It was yet too dark to see anything distinctly, and the water felt icy cold. But I was a strong swimmer, and felt no misgivings on my own account.

"Before mother reached the river I was back again. She was later than she should have been, for she had tried to persuade my father to come with her. But, as she told me while we were crossing, she would not hear of it.

"I'm not only a citizen, Mary," he said, "I'm the only doctor in the place, and there'll be gruesome work to be done before the day is over."

"A hasty word of regret that I should not be there to see it was on my tongue, but, remembering Margaret, I was silent.

"It was broad day by the time we reached the farther shore, and as yet no sound had come from the city behind us. But we had scarcely commenced our tramp in the direction of Eagle Gulch (a mining camp some ten miles away) when a wild, hideous yell swept across the river. Mother stood stock still, and I thought she would faint. Margaret turned very pale, but we neither of us spoke; we knew what it meant. The red fiends had begun their work.

"We had gone perhaps a mile and a half, mainly through scrub and undergrowth, when mother declared she could go no further, and truly she looked terribly ill.

"Courage, mother," I said, "there's a trapper's hut not a hundred yards away." And Margaret and I half carried her to its shelter, where she sank on the floor in a dead faint. The hut was deserted, an old tin kettle being the only bit of furniture in the place. Leaving Margaret kneeling by my mother's side, I seized the kettle and made my way down through the thicket to the foot of the glen. In hopes of finding water, I did find a stream at length, and was just stooping down when a fiendish yell, followed by two or three piercing shrieks, caused me to drop the kettle and spring into the thicket. The instinct of self-preservation moved me first, and for several seconds I lay among the brushwood, panting and nerveless. I knew by that yell that some accursed red-skin had found the hut, and I guessed the rest. I was unarmed, and my only safety lay in hiding.

"The next moment I felt ashamed of myself, and springing to my feet I rushed up the glen towards the hut. If it was too late to save my mother and my love, too helpless to avenge their death, I might at least die with them. A few minutes later I stood leaning against the door post looking down on one still, ghastly figure. Tomahawked and scalped, the dear woman who bore

me lay at my feet. But Margaret was nowhere visible. I shall not attempt to put into words what I felt. But seizing the dripping tomahawk that lay on the ground by my dead mother's side I sprang into the open air. I understood why Margaret was not there. She was too beautiful to be scalped, at least for a while. A white pocket handkerchief dropped by Margaret indicated the way taken, and I was soon following at my utmost speed.

"He is making for the bend of the river," I said to myself, gripping the handle of the tomahawk with all my strength; "very likely his canoe is there. Is it possible, I wonder, to overtake him?"

"I never thirsted for blood as I did at that moment. The possibility of being scalped myself did not trouble me in the least. I was ready to die a hundred deaths if only I could avenge my mother and save Margaret from the clutches of the black-hearted fiend who possessed her.

"I never ran as I ran that day, and yet I scarcely made a sound. Light as a panther I sprang from point to point and the tangled undergrowth seemed to open for me to pass. At length I reached a point from which the ground slanted toward the bend of the river, and saw not a thousand yards before me a glaucous redskin with a tomahawk lying across his shoulder, a spear in her mouth, and her hands tied behind her back. As I suspected, a canoe was moored in a little creek, and a mile or two up the river, on the other side, I could see the smoke rising from an Indian encampment.

"I had no thought of any fair fight at that moment. To stab even a Sioux Indian in the back is perhaps a cowardly thing to do, but I meant to do it if I had the chance. He had murdered my mother, and was bearing Margaret to a fate a thousand times worse than death, and an over-mastering passion to kill him by any means possessed me. I would have flayed him alive had I the power, and I gazed fensively upon his sufferings.

"The evil-visaged brute was running rapidly for Margaret seemed but a child in his arms. I felt that it was a life and death race between us. Nevertheless, having only a tomahawk to carry, I gained rapidly upon him. Also the sight of Margaret's distress put new life into me.

"The turf was soft and springy, so that I drew near without making the least sound. Margaret did not see me. I was sure, for she made no movement. Her head hung over his shoulder, as though she were dead. The Indian never once turned his head. The thought of pursuit did not seem to occur to him. He ran with the air of a triumphant warrior.

"I was just considering, with tomahawk uplifted, how best to strike, when Margaret opened her eyes suddenly, and seeing me gave a great start. The Indian turned his head in a moment, and with a yell threw Margaret on the ground, seized his scalping knife and rushed at me, with the fury of a demon.

"I knew it was not skill that saved me. I know it was not strength. Perhaps it was an accident, perhaps Providence intervened. It was all done in a flash. I felt a stinging in the fleshy part of my left arm, then my tomahawk went crashing into his skull and stuck there, and with a terrible yell and gurgle he fell full length upon the ground.

"Margaret was on her feet and saw him fall, and I saw the light of a great joy in her eyes. When I took the gag out of her mouth, and when I had unbound her hands she fell on my neck, and kissed me. Then she fell sobbing violently.

"Don't give way, Margaret," I said. "We must run for our lives now."

"Are we still in danger?" she asked, all the old terror coming back into her eyes.

"There's no knowing," I answered. "Anyhow, we will not go quite unarmed," and I went and wrenched the tomahawk out of the skull of the dead brute. At the same moment my left arm gave a sudden twinge, and a strange faintness came over me.

"I think I lost consciousness after a few seconds. In fact I'm sure I did. For I did not feel Margaret pull the Indian's knife out of my arm. It had gone right through, she told me, up to the hilt.

"Oh, Jack, it hurt me terribly to pull it out," she said, "but I had to do it, you know." And, brave girl, she had done more. She had torn some of her under-linen into strips and bandaged my arm splendidly. Nevertheless, I had lost a great deal of blood, and felt very weak and ill. Also the inevitable reaction had set in, and neither of us could go more than a few hundred yards without sitting down to rest.

"Fortunately no redskins were prowling about, so that we had not to show fight again. It was nearly midnight when we reached Eagle Gulch. Margaret almost carried me some of the way, for while I got steadily weaker, her strength seemed to increase with the demands made upon it.

"I was laid up nearly two months at Eagle Gulch, and when I was able to travel I came east to Margaret's people, and I have never gone west again."

"And what of your father?" I asked.

"Ah, he fell early in the struggle. Mother and he sleep together in the same grave."

"And Margaret?" I questioned, after a pause.

"My wife, you mean? Oh, bless you, sir, I'm forgetting. Come into the next room and I'll introduce you

to the noblest woman that ever breathed."

This story was told to the writer by the principal actor in it.

This story was told to the writer by the principal actor in it.

SILAS K. HOCKING.

## TREACHEROUS GOLDEN GATE

### Experience of Two Men in a Small Boat.

Berkeley, Dec. 21.—The treacherous currents of the bay waters swept two South Berkeleys through the Golden Gate in an unmanageable boat during the darkness early Thursday morning. They drifted about on the ocean until rescued late yesterday by a government launch sent from Goat Island. The men were without food or water and in constant peril of their lives during the days and night that they drifted about on the swirling waters. But for the passing of a lone fisherman, who warned the government officials of the men's danger, their names would probably be added to the list of those who sleep beneath the billows.

On Wednesday last D. J. Keane of 2018 Ashby avenue, and Arthur St. Sure, a Southern Pacific overland conductor who resides in this city, went to Tiburon, where Keane purchased a sloop. There was some delay in getting the boat rigged and it was 10 o'clock at night before the men started for Oakland creek. They were well out in the bay before it was discovered that the center board would not work. The boat answered her helm badly, but Keane decided to make the attempt to cross the bay, as he had sailed many times before.

The mouth of Oakland creek was reached at about 1:30 Thursday morning, but it was found impossible to get in, owing to the strong tide running out. Keane and St. Sure decided to put back and they were carried rapidly across the bay by the wind and ebbing water. During the night an anchorage was secured, the men were not positive where, but since then they have concluded that it must have been near Mission Rock.

Keane and his companion were tired out by the night's sail and dropped to sleep in the bottom of the boat. In the night the anchor dragged and when the men awoke the boat was past Fort Point and still going rapidly to sea. The sail was hoisted in hopes of holding against the tide, but the wind was light and the boat refused to answer her helm.

At Point Bonita the men shouted themselves hoarse and fired all their ammunition in an effort to attract attention, but to no avail. A fisherman passed close to them but refused to heed their cries. Boats came and went, but their signals of distress were unnoticed.

All day and the next night the boat drifted about. The men became frantic from want of food and more especially water and through the terror of their situation.

"Late yesterday a lone fisherman in a gasoline launch heard their faint outcries. He was unable to aid them, owing to a short supply of gasoline, but promised to report them to Goat Island. Fortunately the weather was clear and the government launch had but little difficulty in locating them. The sloop was towed to the Oakland mole, where the men were landed, exhausted from their trying experience.

The rescued men were given food and drink before being started for their homes. They were completely collapsed and felt yet the severe effects of the desperate fight for life. St. Sure said today:

"We had given up hope entirely when that fishing boat picked us up. It seemed as if days passed before the launch overhauled us. Without food or water and shelterless from the cold wind, it seemed as if we would perish miserably within sight of land.

"We had shotguns with us, but after discharging every shell we had in effectually gave up hope of arousing any one to our desperate plight. I wouldn't undergo the experience again for all of the boats on the bay.

Keane has a family that had become distracted because of his long and unexplained absence. When he appeared at home there was great rejoicing there.

**Brief Courtship.**

Perhaps one of the shortest courtships was that of an eminent American jurist. He was on his way to hold court in a town when he met a young woman returning from market.

"How deep is the creek and what did you get for your butter?" asked the judge.

"Up to the knee and nape," was the answer, as the girl walked on.

The judge pondered over the sensible brevity of the reply, turned his horse, rode back, and overtook her.

"I liked your answer just now," he said, "and I like you. I think you would make a good wife. Will you marry me?"

She looked him over and said, "Yes."

"Then get up behind me, and we will ride to town and be married."

She did get up behind, and they rode to the court house and were made one. It is recorded that, brief though the courtship had been, the marriage proved a pre-eminently happy one.—Ex.

Choicest cuts, beef, mutton and pork, at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

## JUDGMENTS ARE RENDERED

### Simultaneous Staking of a Hunter Creek Fraction.

Gold Commissioner Senkler yesterday rendered two decisions in cases affecting the title to mining claims, one on Conglomerate and the other a fraction on Hunter. In the first the case was entitled Lyman Orlean Annable vs. Felix Donatelli and Daniel F. Dooling, the ground in dispute being No. 11 Conglomerate. The gold commissioner's judgment was as follows:

"In this case I find that Conglomerate and Stowe creeks are one and the same creek. The defendant Donatelli, having staked and recorded two claims, one on what is known as Stowe creek, the other on what is known as Conglomerate creek, and it appearing upon the applications filed that he claimed the claim on Stowe creek first, he is entitled to a record for that claim only, and his grant for the claim on Conglomerate creek, namely No. 11, must be cancelled.

"It appears by the evidence of the plaintiff, and that of one McAuliffe, that the plaintiff staked No. 11 on Conglomerate creek on the 10th day of November last at a quarter past 11 o'clock in the morning. The defendant Dooling states that he staked the same ground upon the same day at 12 o'clock, but that when he staked it he did not see any posts other than those of the defendant Donatelli. I must believe the story of the defendant and his witness as the defendant being unsworn at the time he staked of any other person's staking in the ground previously except Donatelli, there is very considerable chance of his having missed seeing the plaintiff's stakes.

"I must hold that the plaintiff Annable is entitled to a grant for the ground in question. The costs of this action up to and including the 18th of December last must be paid by the defendant Donatelli; the costs subsequent to that date by the defendant Dooling.

The second case referred to proved to be a case of simultaneous staking and following the precedent already established in such cases, a grant to an undivided one-half was given each

**More Than One.**

"Would you be kind enough to return my photograph?" she wrote. "I gave it to you in a moment of girlish folly, and I have since had occasion to regret that I was so thoughtless in such matters." Of course, she pictured that photograph framed and hung up in his room, and was inclined to think that he would part with it with deep regret. Just why she wanted it returned is immaterial.

Of course, he had offended her in some way, but it is unnecessary to inquire how. The reply to her note came the following day.

"I regret," it read, "that I am unable at this late date to pick out your photograph. However, I send you my entire collection, numbering a little over 600, and would request that you return all except your own by express messenger at my expense."—Ex.

**Railway Collisions.**

Rome, Dec. 21.—Two trains were wrecked today in a collision near Melegnano, ten miles southeast of Milan. Six persons were killed and six others were seriously injured.

Lyona, Dec. 21.—The Geocova express today cut a street car in two in the centre of the city. Four persons were killed and 20 were injured.

Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 21.—A passenger train on the Erie railroad was derailed at the tunnel in Jersey City this morning and a number of persons were injured. Five have been taken to St. Francis hospital. They are the engineer and fireman of the derailed train and three men who are said to be carpenters.

Nicely furnished rooms at the Copping House, 7th ave. and 3rd st.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50

**Burlington Route**

No matter to 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.

**Pacific Packing and Navigation Co.**

Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

FOR

**Copper River and Cook's Inlet**

YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

FOR ALL PORTS IN Western Alaska Steamer Newport Sails From Juneau on First of Each Month

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

**Growing Like a Snowball**

**Rolling Down Hill!**

That is the way the Nugget's circulation has increased since the subscription price was reduced to

**\$3.00 PER MONTH!**

The Nugget has the best telegraph service and the most complete local news gathering system of any Dawson paper.

Don't forget that the Nugget will be delivered at your door for the nominal sum of \$3.00 per month.

of the contestants. The decision was as follows, the case being entitled William A. Allen and Robert L. Allen vs. John A. Crowe, the ground involved No. 31a below on Hunter.

"This is a protest brought by relocators of claim No. 31a below discovery on Hunter creek. They both claim to have staked this ground immediately after 12 o'clock on the 23rd of August last. Although there may be some little difference in the actual time that the two parties staked this ground, I have come to the conclusion that it is a case where they were both on the ground at the time it became open. I think the claim should be divided equally between the plaintiff, R. L. Allen, and the defendant. I will make no order as to costs."

**HICKS & THOMPSON.**

PROPRIETORS

**FLANNERY HOTEL**

First Class Accommodations

Warm, Comfortable and Firely Furnished Rooms. Wholesome, Well Cooked Meals.

BOARD BY DAY OR MONTH

Hicks & Thompson STAGE LINE

HUNTER AND DOMINION

Freighting to All Creeks.

**COAL!**

CHEAPER THAN WOOD.

All Orders Promptly Filled.

Klondike Mill Office.

TELEPHONE 64.

**B. A. DODGE**

STAGE LINE

...FOR...  
Last Chance, Hunter and Dominion

DAILY SERVICE

LEAVE DAWSON 9:00 A. M.

LEAVE CARIBOU 8:30 A. M.

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**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

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W. M. THOMPSON - Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Notary Public, Commissioner, Fractor of the Admiralty Court. Office, Bank Building, Rooms 3, 4 and 5. Telephone 118. P. O. Box 66.

**SOCIETIES**

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge, No. 79, A. F. & A. M. will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday, on or before full moon, at 8:00 p. m.

G. H. WELLS, W. M.  
J. A. DONALD, Sec'y.

**Regina Hotel..**

J. W. Wilson, Prop. and Mgr.

Dawson's Leading Hotel

American and European Plan. Cuisine Unexcelled. Newly Refitted Throughout—All Modern Improvements. Rooms and board by the day, week or month.

2nd Ave. and York St. Dawson

**Yukon Telephone Syn. Co.**

By Using Long Distance Telephone

You are put in immediate communication with Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run or Sulphur Creeks.

By subscribing for a Telephone in town

You can have at your finger ends over 300 speaking instruments.

GENERAL OFFICE: FURBER, MADE & S. SPENCER

**"Hurry-Up Jobs"**

Done In a Manner To Surprise The Rush-Job Fiend.

**Printing**

CLEAN, ORIGINAL, ARTISTIC WORK.

The Right Kind of Paper, Type, Design and Presswork.

**The Nugget Printery**

are acclimatized in similar manner. The price of a giraffe now is \$1,000 to \$1,200. Two rhinoceroses cost \$200 to \$300. Some animals are practically worthless. These include the gorilla and the Kodiak bear. The latter has been caught, many have been, indeed, brought to this coast, but this mania for the native forests that are the rarest thing for one to see, is due to Europe.

The Kodiak bear, the grizzly bear, the brown bear, the black bear, the wooded valleys of Kodiak of Alaska, no specimen has been caught alive. Seeing that a bear weighs up to a ton and is in proportion, it seems if a full-grown one ever will be a menagerie.—Tit-Bits.

**DRUM**

**SHERLOCK HOLMES**

LADIES' NIGHT Monday, Thursday, Friday NO SINGING

Re-Opening Monday, Jan. 27

Star Artists!

and Vaudeville Show. Smith's Orchestra.

STAGE CO., Ltd.

Week Days Only. 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Daily. Hunter Creek, 9:30 a. m. to 9 p. m. Daily. For tickets call at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. Phone 8.

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TRIANGULAR MEETING NO. 2

Continued from page 1.

of such quality that it could not... would receive the commendation of... the large body of the electors.

The chairman next called upon... Chas. Macdonald, but upon that... gentleman protesting that it was not...

"The eleventh plank of the platform... says that we will request the government... at Ottawa that saloonkeepers of...

"Now, some gentlemen have referred... to our not having any wage earners... on our ticket. I am sure that so...

Charles Macdonald, of the silver... tongue, followed Mr. Macaulay, stat-

ing by way of a preface to his... remarks that he was happy to receive...

Dr. Thompson followed and as up... on the decision of the meeting Monday...

The latter is a gifted art student... as well as a particularly prepossessing...

On Monday night next the New... Savoy will be re-opened as a first class...

The great hockey match arranged... for tomorrow evening between the...

Max Landreville followed, speaking... a few moments in French, and gave...

said the People's party was composed... of Charley Macdonald, Tom Chisholm...

Chas. J. Anderson Sued in 'Frisco... for Breach of Promise.

The latter is a gifted art student... as well as a particularly prepossessing...

On Monday night next the New... Savoy will be re-opened as a first class...

The great hockey match arranged... for tomorrow evening between the...

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THISTLE CREEK

Is Making Wonderful Showing This Winter.

Thistle creek is making an excellent... showing this winter and is reported...

On the two claims above discovery... 15 and 19, an average of 11c to the...

The complaint is very brief, and... gives no details whatever, but it is...

On Monday night next the New... Savoy will be re-opened as a first class...

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Max Landreville followed, speaking... a few moments in French, and gave...

AGAIN IN TROUBLE

Chas. J. Anderson Sued in 'Frisco for Breach of Promise.

Alma de Bretteville yesterday... brought a breach of promise suit...

The latter is a gifted art student... as well as a particularly prepossessing...

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Who is your tailor? Why, R. J. Goldberg. He cleans, presses and repairs my clothes at Hersberg's.

POPULAR GOODS. The popularity of Heintz's goods are due to their irreproachable character.

Fine Tailoring. First-Class Work. Full Line Choice Brands.

...J. J. O'NEIL... MINING EXPERT. Quartz mines examined and reported on.

WE Sell Light and Power... One 16 c. p. Light \$5 per Month.

Wines, Liquors & Cigars. CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

N. A. T. & T. Co. DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT. Ladies' Dresses. Seal Skin Jackets.

GET READY FOR THE BIG SNOW SLIDE... ELECTION DAY... BY BUYING YOUR SNOW SHOVEL.

Northern Commercial Co. Everything for Everybody. Highest Price Paid for Raw Furs.

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People's Party HEADQUARTERS King St., Opp. Post Office. IMPORTANT MEETING Of Executive Committee Tonight, Friday, at 8:00 O'Clock.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including 'The M...', 'WOM...', 'Of Eight Hu...', 'Ben Cap...', 'WHERE SHE H...', 'With Her A...', 'Spanish', 'INSURGENT', 'With S-Ave...', 'ment A...', 'Pr...', 'Washington...', 'been received...', 'made in Lagu...', 'who eight ne...', 'try captured...', 'ed Acquia It...', 'commanded an...', 'own, three bu...', 'trifles while...', 'at. For six y...', 'leading insur...', 'and Amer...', 'still active in...', 'most engagem...', 'which the in...', 'with severe lo...', 'an American...', 'private', 'OVE...', 'Halifax, Jan...', 'has been capti...', 'ing eluded the...', 'In 1884 he con...', 'der at Whitsea...', 'FOR PR...', 'Victoria, Jan...', 'Conservative...', 'at, are contest...', 'house of commo...', 'was removed.', 'WILD O...', 'See Whatcom...', 'The D...', 'Ass...', 'Is prepared...', 'kinds of B...', 'the finest co...', 'plant in the...', 'and guaran...', 'Our Quartz...', 'be in operat...', 'make it pos...', 'the values of...', 'ing ledge.', 'over with', 'The D...', 'FAIRVIE...', 'EVERY', 'McLe'