

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 28

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

HEAD

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

HANDS

Kid and Mocha Gloves and Mitts, silk or fleece lined; Coricelli Silk Mitts and Gloves, Buck and Asbestos Mitts and Gloves, Fur Mitts, Driver Finger Mitts.

FEET

Dodge's Felt Shoes, Slippers and Insoles, Moccasins—elk, moose and jackboot, Goodyear Rubber Boots, Shoes and Arctic, Slater's Shoes, felt lined and soled; Slater's All-Felt Shoes, Elk Skin Slippers.
Fine Line of Cashmere Socks, light and heavy weight; Heavy Woolen and German Socks.

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

Ready Boys

Warehouse Full. Store Complete.
Let's Have Your Orders.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MILNE
111 First Avenue

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

TEDDY'S LETTER

Of Acceptance of Candidacy for the Vice Presidency

IS CLEAR CUT AND VIGOROUS

And Strongest Campaign Document Yet Issued.

STANDS PAT FOR EXPANSION.

Is Now With the Cowboys of Dakota Where He is Enthusiastically Received.

From Saturday's Daily.
New York, Sept. 17, via Skagway, Sept. 22.—Theodore Roosevelt's letter accepting the nomination on the Republican ticket for the vice-presidency, was made public today and is considered by all, irrespective of party lines or affiliations, to be one of the strongest and most argumentative campaign docu-

ments issued in the history of the country.

Unlike the letter of acceptance issued by President McKinley, that of Roosevelt is clear cut and decisive and leaves no doubt as to the convictions of the candidate for the vice presidency. The issues of the campaign are presented and discussed in the writer's characteristic and vigorous language, a large amount of historical argument being used. Perhaps the strongest feature of the letter is that portion of it which refers to expansion.

Roosevelt is now stumping the Dakotas among the cowboys and is being greeted with the greatest enthusiasm at every point. Although candidate for second place on the ticket, there is no denying the fact that Roosevelt is today the most popular man in the United States.

Who Owns the Cabin?

Some time last winter or spring Nettie Hoover decided that single life had no charms for her with the result that she allied her fate and future with a man named Thoenner, who follows the humble occupation of boosting for a black-jack game. Ten days later Nettie concluded that married life is not what it is cracked up to be, so she bounced her booster and has since played it alone. In the meantime she sold her creek roadhouse and purchased a cabin in Dawson for which she received a bill of sale, but neglected to have the latter duly recorded. Then she went outside leaving her cabin locked up. During her absence her black-jack husband sold the cabin to a man named Swartz, giving him a bill of sale which was recorded, who stored his possessions therein, locked it up and left on a short business trip to the outside.

A few days ago Nettie returned and sought her cabin only to find it filled with another man's goods and with a lock other than the one she had left on door. As she had not sold the cabin nor empowered her deserted hubby to do so, she opened the door and took possession.

Last night Swartz arrived from the outside and this morning was astonished to find the cabin he had bought and paid for occupied by another. As the case is one in which possession is a fraction more than nine points, the woman holds the fort. When last seen Swartz was heading for the barracks for a warrant for Thoenner's arrest for having sold property which he did not own.

Attention Electors.

All supporters of the candidates of the Yukon party for the Yukon council, Messrs. Alex J. Prudhomme and Mr. Arthur Wilson, are requested to meet at the times and places hereunder written for the purpose of appointing officers for the various polling sub-divisions to conduct the campaign in behalf of Messrs. Prudhomme and Wilson, and clean government:

- Lower Bonanza, Tuesday, Sept. 25th, at 60 roadhouse.
 - Bear Creek, Wednesday Sept. 26th, at McLeod's cabin.
 - Last Chance, Thursday, Sept. 27th, at La Cert's roadhouse, at 2 p. m.
 - Lower Hunker, Thursday, Sept. 27, at Hillside roadhouse.
 - Gold Bottom, Friday, Sept. 28th, at Herbert's roadhouse.
 - Upper Hunker, Saturday, Sept. 29th, at 3 above roadhouse.
 - Center Dominion, Sunday, Sept. 30th, at Pioneer roadhouse.
 - Upper Dominion, Monday, Oct. 1st, at Dominion roadhouse.
 - Lower Dominion, Tuesday, Oct. 2d, at 7 below lower roadhouse.
 - Gold Run, Wednesday, Oct. 3d, at 27 roadhouse.
 - Sulphur, Thursday, Oct. 4th, at Rockwell's roadhouse.
 - Quartz, Friday, Oct. 5th, at Johnson's cabin.
 - Eldorado, Saturday, Oct. 6th, Leak's cabin, 31.
 - Upper Bonanza, Sunday, Oct. 7th, Scotty's cabin, 35 above.
- All of the above meetings will be held at 8 p. m., except the meeting on Last Chance.

A representative of the Yukon party executive committee will be present to assist in the organization.
Vote for Prudhomme and Wilson.
God Save the Queen.

Pete Mullen's New Place.

A cozy resort will open to the public next Monday night, next to and connected with the Martony Cafe. The place will be named "The Sideboard," and will be conducted by Pete Mullen, a well known saloon man. He will be assisted on the night shift by Billy Owens another old timer with a host of friends. A choice lunch will be served on the opening night.

Best Canadian rye at the Regins.

GOVERNOR OGILVIE

Talks of His Business Visit to the Whitehorse Country

AND IMPRESSIONS RECEIVED THERE.

Legislative Demands Not in Power of Council to Give.

FAVORS GIVING GOOD ROADS

Which Can Be Constructed at But Little Cost—Also Fire Protection—Nothing to Say on Politics.

Commissioner Ogilvie, although somewhat the worse for a severe cold, and confined to the house yesterday thereby, told a Nugget man about his trip to Whitehorse, and what his impressions were concerning the place and its needs, as set forth in the bill of rights prepared and presented to him by members of the council of the Whitehorse Board of Trade.

Concerning the legislation asked for in the bill of rights, Mr. Ogilvie said that so far as the local council is concerned the demands are altogether out of the question, as they are wholly beyond the powers or province of the Yukon council to grant.

"The road asked for by the people of Whitehorse," said Mr. Ogilvie, "is another matter. What action the council will take I do not know, but to me the request looks very reasonable and it seems should be granted, as it is of importance not only to Whitehorse, but to the whole territory.

"There are rich mines there of great extent, though almost wholly undeveloped, and one of the greatest obstacles in the way of their development is the entire lack of a road-between the mines and the shipping point. The distance the council is asked to build a road is only four miles, and the cost of road building there I estimated to be something less than \$500 per mile, as against about \$2000 a mile here.

"The ground there is high, dry and gravelly, and for a great part of the distance about all the work necessary would be to fell the trees and build an occasional short piece of corduroy. One of the mines has about 15 tons of sorted ore on the dump which is said to be 20 per cent copper. Even this small amount cannot be shipped till some sort of a road is built."

Regarding the street improvements asked for the commissioner had little to say beyond the statement that the council would consider the matter at the proper time.

He said there had been considerable discussion concerning the fire fighting appliances asked for, but of course nothing could be done in the matter without consideration by the council. The machinery asked for in particular was a chemical engine, but he had advised against this, as a chemical fire engine was, at best, merely auxiliary to a fully equipped department, its principal use being to check fires in their incipency, or stay their progress till a steam fire engine arrived. This

view of the matter had finally been adopted by the citizens of Whitehorse.

Apropos to the question of fire department machinery, Mr. Ogilvie stated that the new engine ordered some time since for the local fire department had arrived at Whitehorse before his departure from there, and he had tried to have it taken on board the Yukoner, but as this was found impossible it would be shipped on a scow and would probably be down in a day or two, and as it is heavier than the engine at the foot of Second street, will be put there in place of it.

How long the bill of rights prepared by the citizens of Whitehorse will have to wait before receiving the attention of the council is uncertain, as there is no quorum here at present, and even when Judge Dugan arrives it is not certain that a meeting can be held, as it is rumored that he has been retired from the council. In that case, and in the absence of Mr. Senkler or Mr. Clement, the council will be unable to hold legal meetings till after the seating of the two new members after the coming election.

When asked about politics at the river town, Mr. Ogilvie adopted the manner of some of the local politicians, inasmuch as he looked wise, smiled and knew absolutely nothing.

Duly Inaugurated.

The winter season for the local camp of the Arctic Brotherhood was duly inaugurated last night, a large attendance being present. B. F. Germain survived the ruggedness of the trail and reached the palace of her iciness a full fledged A. B. Refreshments were served in abundance, and the events of the evening bespoke a prosperous winter for the camp which will meet every Friday night at 8:30 o'clock.

Scrambled Eggs.

Yesterday one of the spirited teams of the A. C. Co. which was attached to a wagon heavily laden with charged egg cases became frightened on First avenue in front of that company's store and attempted to run away, with the result that there was a very rapid decline in eggs for the next minute. A dozen cases or more fell from the high wagon to the street with crashing noise and "yellows" and "whites" mixed with Yukon real estate in great profusion. The cub bear at the fire house was led out and given a feed such as it never before enjoyed. A pack of hungry malamutes strove to divide the spoils with Bruin, but the latter held the feast against all comers.

Public Notices.

Public meetings will be held at Grand Forks on Monday, the 1st day of October, at 8 p. m. in the Butler hotel.
Last Chance, Tuesday, 2d October, at La Cert's roadhouse, at 8 p. m.
Gold Bottom, Wednesday 3d October, at Bartlett's roadhouse, at 8 p. m.
Gold Run, Friday, October 5th, at 27 roadhouse, at 8 p. m.
Dominion creek, on Saturday the 6th day of October, at Cariboo roadhouse, 8 p. m.

This meeting is called by the Yukon party executive committee in support of the convention for the Yukon council, and will be addressed by Mr. Alex J. Prudhomme and Mr. Arthur Wilson, the Yukon party candidates for seats on the Yukon council, and other electors. The government candidates, Mr. Auguste Noel and Mr. Thomas O'Brien, are invited to attend, and participate in the meeting.
Vote for Prudhomme and Wilson.
God Save the Queen.

Union Campaign Meeting.

First gun to be fired by all candidates at once. Orpheum theater building Monday, the 24th September, at 8:30 p. m. This meeting is a joint meeting of the four candidates for the Yukon council.

Arthur Wilson, Alex J. Prudhomme, Auguste Noel and Thos. O'Brien, will be present and address the electors. Supporters of each candidate will also be given an opportunity to address the electors.

This is a joint meeting of all candidates and the supporters of each will be there in force.

The Crash Has Come!

...IMMENSE...

AUCTION SALE

\$100,000

WORTH OF

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

SALE IS WITHOUT RESERVE

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

THE HUB

Second Ave., nr. Second St.

Open Evenings.

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

Cleveland Bicycles

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

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO. Ltd.

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

Our Style—The seductive whispering of lower prices at the "sacrifice of quality" has never had a hearing here. Our stocks are unqualifiedly the Best That Money Can Buy. We guarantee every article as represented. We will refund your money and pay the freight on any purchase that proves to the contrary. All we ask is an opportunity to figure on your business. We are sellers. For further proof apply at our store. WE SELL EVERYTHING.

...AMES MERCANTILE CO...

TELEGRAPH TROUBLE

Between W. P. & Y. R. R. and Dominion Lines Temporarily Quieted

BUT NOT SATISFACTORILY ADJUSTED.

Latter Contends That Transfers Should Be Made at Bennett

AND FORMER AT WHITEHORSE

Messages Carried by Steamer Not Satisfactory to Patrons—Each Line Blames the Other.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
Messrs. R. S. Richards and L. F. Madrus, late arrivals, spun a tale of woe at the Nugget office today, which purported that the present telegraph system between here and Skagway is decomposed in various, divers and sundry places. Mr. Richards asserts that there is trouble between the White Pass and Dominion lines and that a message sent by him from Skagway to Dawson was forwarded by boat from Whitehorse to Dawson instead of being transferred to the Dominion telegraph line at that place. Mr. Madrus verifies Mr. Richards' statement.

These gentlemen assert that there is lack of harmony between the White Pass & Yukon and the Dominion telegraph lines, and that the former insists on having all transfers made at Whitehorse, while the latter contends that such changes from one line to the other be made at Bennett, and that the W. P. & Y. Co. instead of conforming with the requests of the latter company is forwarding its messages for Dawson by boat from Whitehorse.

Messrs. Richards and Madrus claim to be able to substantiate that the above is true and that they have been materially injured where profit would otherwise have accrued had the telegrams on which they prepaid \$3.75 per ten words came straight through by wire instead of being forwarded from Whitehorse by boat.

Mr. J. H. Rogers, agent for the White Pass & Yukon Route, was seen this morning relative to the above. He said:

"The gentlemen mentioned probably have grounds for a kick, as there were two days last week on which telegrams were forwarded by our company from Whitehorse to Dawson by steamers; and those thus sent on the Canadian were late in arriving owing to that steamer's bad luck on the way down.

"The blame for this state of affairs," continued Mr. Rogers, "is all due to the action of the Dominion line, which wants us to take our business off our own line at Bennett and turn it over to them when we prefer to hold it until it reaches Whitehorse, at which place we desire to make the transfer. However, the Dominion line is now accepting the business we turn over to it at Whitehorse, and from now on no trouble nor delay need be feared by the patrons of the Dawson-Skagway system."

Manager Clegg, of the Dominion line, was not in his office when the Nugget man called, but Operator McKenzie, when asked concerning the matter said:

"Our company has established the transfer point at Bennett and has provided a force there to handle the business, while at Whitehorse our facilities for handling the business turned over by the other line are inadequate. Yet our line has never refused to take the business offered it at Whitehorse and it is a rank injustice to patrons for the W. P. & Y. R. to charge full rates at Skagway and then forward the messages from Whitehorse by boat.

"Our regular transfer station is at Bennett and there is where we are prepared to handle the business, but lately I see that many messages are being turned over to our line at Whitehorse. You see the railroad company wants as much out of it as possible and that is why it wants to hold the business to the end of its own line."

Freight Stacking Up.

The railroad confidently expects that by tonight all the freight here, except

that brought by the last steamer, the Tees, will have been cleared out and over the summit. But Whitehorse is pretty well jammed with freight. Secretary Young went over to Whitehorse to effect an arrangement which it is believed will immediately relieve the congestion there. He will return this evening. All the mining machinery has already gone in, and this has amounted this season to over three thousand tons. This probably is nearly all the mining machinery ordered for Dawson by this route, and the shippers showed wisdom in not delaying starting it until the last moment.

The principal freight going in now is hay and feed, potatoes and general merchandise.—Alaskan.

Board of Trade.

The trustees of the Board of Trade held a regular weekly meeting last night at which Promoter L. D. Kinney was present and spoke at length of his proposition to build a railroad from Skagway via Dyea, Chilkoot pass and Dawson to Eagle City, after which the trustees adopted the following resolution.

Whereas, The Board of Trade of Dawson have heard with great interest the address of Mr. L. D. Kinney upon the prospect of a competing line of railroad to Dawson via Chilkoot pass, and

Whereas, It will be of the greatest advantage to the Yukon valley to have a competing line of road, thereby reducing the cost of supplies and thus increasing the area of profitable mining ground, and

Whereas, We believe that the Yukon valley is the most extensive gold bearing area on earth and that its richness is only suggested as yet, and that the gold production will continue to increase for many years to come; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend the thanks of the board to Mr. Kinney for his address and express the hope that his efforts to promote a new line of railroad to the great Yukon valley may be crowned with success.

Creek News Items.

Winfield Reese, of 31 hill, left for the outside this week.

Mr. Bradley, of 31 hill sold his interests to Mr. McKay, who will work the claim this winter.

The Elby roadhouse will give semi-monthly dances this winter, the second of the series to come off Saturday evening.

There has been a general closing down of summer work on Bonanza and Eldorado this week.

The latest quartz strike is that just above Victoria gulch. On July 14th last Emile F. Corthay staked a quartz claim between the heads of Victoria and 7 pup, and about 1500 feet below the ridge between Victoria and Gay gulches. Since July Corthay and his partners John Stewart and F. R. Chute, have been exposing the ledge, which has been corsscut every 50 feet for over 500 feet. At one place they went down a distance of 18 feet, the wall being almost vertical for that distance. The ledge is six feet wide with three feet of mica schist and other soft material on either side making the ledge as far as has been investigated about 12 feet from wall to wall. The ledge has been traced from the head of Victoria to the mouth of Eldorado, and some 14 claims have been staked. G. B. McMillan, a mining expert, who is here in the interests of J. Wesley Allison, of 13 Wall street, New York, says there is no question but that the boys have a genuine ledge; he said it would take several days to determine whether it were a true fissure vein on account of being entirely under ground. A number of specimens can be seen containing free gold; some pieces weighing from \$10 to \$15. A number of pans were taken out of the soft material on both sides of the ledge, all showing more or less gold, some pans going as high as \$1.

Hay Shortage.

On his way to the outside Allan R. Joy grew confidential with a newspaper reporter at Skagway to whom he revealed the statement that there are 1200 horses in the Klondike and not more than half enough hay to winter them. He also ventured the opinion that this country needs more heavy mining machinery, but thought from the amount he saw coming in that the supply would be greatly increased by the time navigation closes. Mr. Joy was on his way to Maine, where he will spend the winter with his family.

Sidewalk Asked For.

There is a lengthy petition with many names attached, which will soon be ready for the consideration of the Yukon council. It is a prayer for a sidewalk on Mission street, beyond the school house. What occurred there yesterday afternoon goes to show that a sidewalk is needed. A team loaded with logs was going up Mission street, and when near the school house the bottom seemed to drop completely out of the road, and the wagon went to the hubs, and the horses to their bodies. In trying to pull the wagon out it was pulled in two, and the logs had to be hauled out one at a time at the end of a chain.

VERY MODERN

Will Be the New Post Office Building Now Almost Completed.

MAIL, CUSTOMS AND TELEGRAPH

Service, Besides Other Departments, Will Find Homes

IN THE NEW EDIFICE SOON.

There Will Be Nearly Two Thousand Boxes in the Post Office—Registrar's and Land Office.

The new postoffice building is nearing completion, and probably during the first week in the coming month will be occupied by the postoffice, the telegraph office, the customs office, the crown lands office and the registrar.

This morning a Nugget representative went through the building and found much to interest.

To begin at the bottom, the basement is being fitted with two large wood furnaces which will furnish hot air, delivered through pipes to the rooms above, for heating purposes. Considerable difficulty has been met with in this part of the construction, owing to the marshy nature of the ground, and it was found necessary to sink a huge metallic covered case as a foundation for the furnaces.

The floor above will, of course, be the main one of the building. Here will be the post and telegraph offices. The former will occupy the main part of the room, facing on Third avenue. It will contain a total of 870 lock boxes, 100 large lock drawers for newspapers and 65 other drawers intended for the use of the larger mercantile houses, and 800 call boxes, giving a total of 1775 boxes and drawers combined.

The lock boxes when in place will present a very handsome appearance, as they will set against each other in a way to present a solid front of brass and plate glass.

The boxes will be of the usual size; the top of the front where the lock is being of brass with the letters D. C. (standing for Dominion of Canada), raised, and the lower part being of plate glass bearing the box's number in red and black letters.

There will be two general delivery windows, and the office has a vault six by eight feet in size, for the accommodation of valuables. The walls of this are of brick, and two feet in thickness.

On the other side of the room is the public telegraph office, where messages are received and delivered, but the operating room is upstairs, there being an elevator provided to carry messages to and from the lower room.

At the rear of the main room is the private office of the postmaster, behind this is an annex which forms an examining warehouse or appraising room for the customs house.

On the next floor are ten offices for use by the telegraph operators, the customs offices, crown lands offices and the registrar. The vault walls have been continued up from below and on the upper floor the registrar and crown lands office will each be provided with a vault.

Above this floor is the attic, where the cells, numbering 370, of the telegraph lines will be kept, and the room in the corner facing the street corner has not yet received assignment to any particular use, though it will probably be used by a caretaker. The clocks for which this room has been pierced have not yet been ordered, and their appearance there is altogether a matter to be left to the future.

Dredgers for Stewart River.

"The great industry of the Stewart and similar tributaries of the Yukon is going to be dredging for gold," said Dr. Smiley, of Montreal, and Dr. White, of London, Eng., agreed with him. Both gentlemen, says the Alaskan, are engaged in dredging propositions on the Stewart river. Dr. Smiley has a concession of 110 miles on the

river from its mouth, from the Canadian government, and Dr. White has a concession of about 30 miles adjoining above that of Dr. Smiley. Both are endeavoring to the outcome of the great financial enterprises.

Dr. Smiley has only been prospecting on his concession, and is well satisfied with the results. Dr. White has gone a step further and has had a crude miniature dredge in operation. He considers the result of this dredging wonderfully encouraging. The product has run from one to 15 cents to the pan.

There are, he says, 150 pans to the cubic yards, and, as the dredges they will put in will be of a capacity of 2500 cubic yards per day the immense profits can readily be estimated. One of these large dredges only takes 13 men to work, and the machinery, with this number of men, will handle as much material in 24 hours as 2000 men could do.

Both gentlemen are so thoroughly convinced of the paying possibilities of the enterprise that they are hurrying east to get in the dredges and will probably take in much of the machinery over the ice to save time.

Will Marry Tonight.

Mr. William Hemstead, a well-known and popular young business man, is all smiles today and for a very good reason. One of the late steamers from the river brought to the city a young lady from California, Miss Emma Kirsch, and this evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of Mr. James Younkins, Rev. Dr. Grant, will perform the ceremony that will make Mr. Hemstead and Miss Kirsch man and wife. That their bark may glide down the matrimonial sea unrocked by the ripples of domestic infelicity is the wish of the Nugget and the groom's host of friends.

Additional Jail Facilities.

Commensurate with the march of progress and air of general advancement which pervades the great Yukon country, the government is keeping up with the procession and, in contemplation of a lively winter, is adding to its jail facilities. The room formerly occupied as a guardroom has been fitted up with cells, the door which opened upon the alley having been logged up. What was previously a stockade in the rear of the big jail building has been enclosed and is being fitted up for a guard house and quartermaster's room. About 20 new cells are being added and in a few days that institution will be prepared to entertain all comers.

Quagmire on a Street.

The condition of the upper part of Mission street is most deplorable and is now practically impassable. Yesterday a team bogged down on that thoroughfare and in extricating themselves tore a wagon literally to pieces. If something is not soon done to better the condition of that street it should be fenced up in order to prevent persons not familiar with its condition from attempting to travel it.

300 Wood Rafts.

A gentleman who has just returned from a trip up the Yukon is authority for the statement that there are 300 rafts of wood between Dawson and the mouth of Stewart river. This wood is all intended for the Dawson market and will be landed here within the next few days. Some of the rafts are small, having only a few cords, while others contain as much as 100 cords.

Challenge Accepted.

Dawson, Y. T., Sept. 19, 1900.
To Editor Daily Nugget:
Sir—I see by an issue of the Daily News of Sept. 14 a challenge from Prof. Anderson for a mounted sword contest to take place in Dawson within 30 days. Now, I will meet Prof. Anderson at any time or place for any sum of money, the contest to be conducted under either the French or English rules governing such contests.
CAPT. BENJ. KIMBALL.

First Campaign Meeting.

All candidates will be present at a meeting to be held on Monday night next, the 24th inst.

It has been found impossible to hold the joint meeting of the candidates for the Yukon council this week.

Messrs. Wilson, Prudhomme, O'Brien and Noel will hold forth on Monday evening when the status of each candidate will be defined.

Every elector will hear all sides on Monday evening.

Is Winter Coming?

Considerable snow fell last night, but in the valley it melted almost as soon as it found the ground. The mountain sides were covered with the white mantle until after the middle of the day. Old timers do not agree in their weather predictions as some of them assert that winter has already set in, while others confidently assert that there will yet be two weeks of clear, bright weather, frost at night and warm sunshine throughout the day.

PLACER GROUND

Can No Longer Be Covered by Hydraulic Concessions.

GOLD COMMISSIONER MUST BE SHOWN

That Ground Is Worthless for Placer Mining Purposes

BEFORE GRANTS WILL ISSUE.

Gold Commissioner Given Power to Hear and Decide All Disputes Regarding Possession.

A most important regulation was posted in the gold commissioner's office today whereby securing of hydraulic concessions will be much more difficult in the future than has been the case heretofore. The important section of the regulation is as follows:

"His excellency is pleased by and with the advice of the Queen's privy council for Canada, to order, and it is hereby ordered that the said order in council of the 2d of March, 1900 shall be amended so as to provide that no application for a lease for hydraulic mining purposes shall be entertained for any tract which includes within its boundaries any placer, quartz or other mining claim acquired under the regulations in that behalf, or in the immediate vicinity of which placer, quartz or other mining claims have been discovered and are being profitably operated, and also that the gold commissioner shall, in addition to furnishing the reports above referred to, be required to furnish a certificate that the location applied for does not contain any such placer, quartz or other mining claim, nor have any such claims been granted in the immediate vicinity of such location."

Another very important order passed the privy council of Canada on August 25th, a copy of which has just been received at the gold commissioner's office here.

The digest of the order is that the gold commissioner is given authority to hear and determine all disputes with respect to entry having been granted two or more persons covering the same ground in whole or in part, and he is also given power to set aside any grant for a mining claim when it is shown by evidence that such grant has been fraud, misrepresentation or error, and to confirm any entry which is proven to have been made according to the regulations. Such cases determined by the gold commissioner, however, may be appealed to the minister of the interior who shall also have the right to hear the evidence adduced and to cancel or confirm such grant or entry.

His Opinion.

Francis Douce, a famous antiquary, who died in 1834, bequeathed a box to the British museum trustees, stipulating that it should not be opened until 1900. At a recent meeting of the trustees the box was unsealed and unlocked by the curator of the museum. It contained nothing but fragments of paper, torn book covers and other rubbish, with a note from the donor saying that, in his opinion, "it would be wasting any more valuable or interesting objects to leave them to persons of the average intelligence and taste of the British museum trustees."

Saved by a Little Girl.

O. C. Sigworth, an Indiana man, catching a black snake recently, grabbed it back of the head, when it wrapped around him and squeezed his arms close to his body. He was unable for some time to get the reptile uncoiled, but finally received assistance from a little girl, who was with him, who grasped the snake's tail and waded around Mr. Sigworth and uncoiled it. Mr. Sigworth says the bravery of the little girl no doubt saved his life, as the snake was slowly but surely squeezing the wind out of him.

A Start in Business.

H. A. Weld, for a long time an able employee of the Ladue Co., has gone into business for himself on Third avenue. He has a finely fitted up store loaded with choice groceries. Mr. Weld has many friends who no doubt will be glad to hear of his enterprise.

The Klondike Nugget

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

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. A CLEAN CAMPAIGN.

The campaign to fill two seats in the Yukon council may fairly be said to be on. The candidates have been announced, two of them are out with signed statements of the platform upon which they propose to appeal to the people for support and it is probable that the others will make public similar declarations in a short time.

The Nugget hopes to see the campaign conducted on open and fair lines without unnecessary mud slinging, and without appeal to the passions or prejudices of any man or faction.

The candidates are well enough known to the community and the interests which each represent will be made clear as the campaign progresses.

The issues represented in the different platforms will be carefully threshed out and the whole situation made clear to the voter so that the approach of election day will see every man in possession of the facts and able to cast his ballot intelligently.

The merits of the candidates form fair matter for discussion as well as the measures which each advocates. But such discussion can be carried on in a way that will reflect dignity rather than disgrace upon the community. This is the first election in which the people of the Yukon have been allowed to participate and we trust that it will be handled in a manner which will convince the outside politicians of the Dominion that we have really and truly arrived at a period when we have earned a right to self-government.

WAGE CONTRACTS.

Laborers who are seeking employment on the creeks should exercise care in signing contracts. Last winter many men who were the victims of one sided agreements whereby the laborer was practically placed at the mercy of the employer, did not know the real terms of the documents which they had signed until it was too late for them to protect themselves. Contracts were entered into in a number of cases under the terms of which the right of summary discharge was left with the employer with a specific agreement made that accrued wages should not be paid until the cleanup. The laborer was thus left under the liability of losing his place at any moment and turned out in the cold without a dollar, no matter what amount may rightly have stood to his credit.

The Nugget is of the opinion that the number of employers of labor who would take such an unfair advantage of their laborers are few, but nevertheless it stands every man in hand who contemplates signing a labor contract, to understand exactly what he is doing.

The laborer has certain rights which he is entitled to have respected and which he need not forfeit unless through his own carelessness or negligence. There is no reason for him signing a one-sided contract, if he looks out for the rights which are properly his. Contracts were made last winter whereby the laborer agreed to stand an equal chance with the claim operator in the value of the dump. That is to say, agreements were entered into whereby wages would be paid if the cleanup proceeded sufficiently and if the dump failed to wash up as anticipated the workmen suffered accordingly.

On such a contract the laborer has no one to blame but himself if he fails to receive proper remuneration for his services.

The remedy in such cases is simply that every laborer who enters into a contract should acquaint himself with the exact terms of the documents which he signs and refuse his signature to any agreement so manifestly unfair.

THE PLATFORM.

The platform adopted by the citizens' convention and published elsewhere in this paper is worthy close perusal and study by everyone who is in any degree interested in the welfare of the

Yukon territory. In that platform is represented the fruits of three years' work. The demands made therein for changes in existing laws are by no means new. They are the conclusion of long continued and exhaustive discussion and represent the deliberate and unbiased judgment of the great majority of the people of the territory.

There is no escaping from the fact that the various planks contained in that platform if made into law would meet the hearty approval of 99 out of every 100 men in the Yukon today. The platform represents the crystallization of all the efforts that have been put forward in the past. The terms in which it is laid down are plain and distinct. There is nothing said that is not intended and but little can be suggested that would add weight to what the platform contains.

The various questions of concern to the public weal are treated succinctly but forcibly and an examination of the platform leaves no doubt in the mind of the reader as to the meaning which its framers intended to convey. We submit to the votes of the territory that there is but one logical position for them to assume in this campaign.

The work of concentrating and organizing the people of the territory into an effective political movement has been accomplished only after the exertion of extraordinary effort. This movement knows nothing of the issues at stake between the great parties on the outside. It has nothing to do with Conservatism, Liberalism or any other ism that does not directly concern the welfare of the territory. The men who have banded together in support of the platform of the citizens' convention have done so because they know that in supporting that platform and the candidates who stand upon it, they are lending their assistance to the protection of the one industry upon which this territory depends for its very existence.

Self preservation is instinctive. It is natural for men to strike and strike the hardest blow of which they are capable when they know that their lives may depend thereon. The situation in the Yukon territory today requires a blow from every man who possesses the power to deliver one. It is a fight for right, the winning of which means a realization of our wishes and the losing of which means indefinite postponement.

We ask the voters to study the platform and candidates of the citizens' convention and give both their support to the end that the fight for good laws begun three years ago may reach a fitting climax in a magnificent political victory.

Tonight the four gentlemen who are to contest for seats in the Yukon council will hold forth in the Orpheum theater and show cause why the votes of the electorate of the Yukon territory should be cast in their particular behalf. We hope they will be greeted by a full house in order that the necessary inspiration may be present to call forth all manner of torrents of eloquence. There is nothing so disheartening to the spirit of a candidate as to be confronted by a ghastly array of empty seats. There is something in their mute vacancy that strikes a chill in the breast of the most eloquent. For this opening gun of the campaign, therefore, we urge that everyone who can, turn out and start the political ball rolling in a manner befitting the circumstances. The occasion may be accepted as the birthday of real politics in the Yukon, and so momentous an event is worthy a large and enthusiastic gathering.

The amount of summer work which has been carried on during the past season totals a remarkably large figure. There is no longer a close season so far as mining operations in the Klondike are concerned. Work is now carried on steadily throughout the twelve months of the year, which fact makes Dawson a better business town than ever. The winter work now in contemplation from all reports, will be fully as extensive as last winter, although fewer claims will be worked on lays and bet-

ter methods will prevail generally. It is certainly to be hoped that there will be no repetition of the difficulties which occurred last spring. The number of wage suits brought against unsuccessful claim operators, principally laymen, indicates plainly that business methods must be applied to the working of placer ground as well as in any other enterprise.

The Galveston tidal wave, horror without question one of the most frightful disasters of modern times. It is conservatively stated that the loss will reach the neighborhood of 5000 lives and the damage to property will run into an untold number of millions. The attention of the American people has temporarily been directed away from the presidential campaign by the appalling event and contributors from all over the States, and many from Canada also are sending money and supplies to the aid of the sufferers. In all probability the city of Galveston will never be rebuilt, as a possibility of a repetition of the recent disaster will prove sufficient to deter most people from a desire to locate in that particular locality.

The through telegraph line to Vancouver will be completed and in active operation not later than the first of November. Such at least is the present expectation of the agents of the Dominion line. It will be something remarkable, however, if the work is kept open during the winter, as the country through which it passes is heavily timbered in many places and almost constant patrol will be necessary if it is kept free of falling timber.

Dawson will not lack during the coming winter for places of recreation. Several clubs fitted with every luxury known in similar institutions on the outside have been established, while various forms of winter sport are in contemplation. Socially the approaching season of cold weather bids fair to prove eminently successful.

A Confident Challenger.

Out at Skagway the people are not only sporty but in order to encourage sports they offer large odds and ample inducements. A late Skagway paper contains the following acceptance of challenge:

"I hereby accept the challenge of Dr. J. A. Cleveland to wrestle collar and elbow, and I will bet \$100 to \$5 that I lay him on his back nine times out of ten.

"I will also bet \$100 to \$5 that I can with bare fists, knock him out in one round, the proceeds to go to the Arctic Brotherhood.

"CHARLES WALKER."

Steer Attacks Train.

A wild Texan steer attacked the passenger train from Whitehorse today, and came out second best in the encounter. Where the train crossed the trail the steer had full possession of the track. He succeeded in chasing the passengers who had gotten out of the cars to cover, and when the engine came down, he charged it. He got a horn under the cow catcher and attempted to dump the big locomotive down the embankment, but he didn't. It was found necessary to kill the animal after the brief fight. He was too much damaged to proceed further. The steer belonged to W. F. Temple, and was en route to Dawson.—Alaskan, Sept. 15.

Skagway Still Harping.

The matter of the bonding privileges extended by the United States to Canada is the basis for a mighty grievance to the merchants of Skagway who, owing to the privileges mentioned, are practically debarred from doing business with and selling goods to the interior. At a late meeting of the chamber of commerce of that town a lengthy document was introduced and passed which concludes as follows:

"Of the many wrongs we have suffered at the hands of Canada, the chamber makes no special mention, but assures you that they are sufficient in our estimation for us to ask the rescinding of the bonding privileges granted to Canada, even had the Canadians given us real bonding privileges instead of empty promises. If the showing here made is not sufficiently thorough or conclusive to your department, we beg that you will immediately order a full investigation, and that upon being satisfied of the reality of our grievances you will at once take steps to save the American trade of the Yukon, and American shipping to this

port, from ruin. If it is not lawful to rescind, the bonding privileges granted to Canada, then insist that the Canadian government shall forthwith give every concession granted to it. If the bonding privilege must remain in force, then we must secure from Canada the right to enter our goods at their values in the principal markets of the United States, and the right to carry Canadian goods in bond at this port. Failing to do this, Skagway will soon become nothing but a memory of blasted hopes."

From Far Klondike.

The Herald has received a copy of the Daily Klondike Nugget, published at Dawson, Y. T., and advertised by the enterprising publishers as having a circulation many times larger than that of any paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

The very modest charge of \$40 a year or 25 cents a copy is asked for the privilege of reading Yukon news, while advertising space costs in proportion. Its editorial page is devoted to local interests. Gold diggings affairs share the space with news of the outer world, generally credited to New York papers. Typographically it is one of the prettiest newspapers we ever saw; it is clean and clear and is a credit to its publishers and the circumstances under which it is issued.

Mention is made of the fact that Ross E. Bryan, formerly of El Paso, has become the father of a fine boy, born June 7, at Dawson City.—El Paso Herald.

Innovation in Theatrical Work.

The Orpheum theater which for some weeks has presented a dark and deserted appearance in marked contrast to the light and life of other days, is undergoing many changes in its appearance and interior arrangements, besides being thoroughly renovated.

A large portion of the front will be occupied by two drug stores, the entrance is to be changed so as to have no connection with the bar, and the whole inside of the theater proper is to be first thoroughly renovated, and afterwards papered or painted. The boxes are all to be decorated, and the stairway leading to them is to be changed. Altogether it is doubtful if the old Orpheum will not be so changed as to be difficult of recognition.

The saloon will be taken by Spitzel and Jones, and it is said, will be one of the handsomest places in town.

A theater without a bar and without gambling will certainly be a great change in such enterprise in Dawson, and one which will be welcomed by many as the beginning of a new era. It is one more evidence of the surprisingly rapid progress the city is making towards the dignity and standing of an age beyond her years.

The Orpheum will be under the management of Mr. Alec Pantages, who, although a young man, is still a veteran manager in Dawson. The house will lose nothing through being under his direction for Alec is popular with the public and has a host of personal friends.

Just when the Orpheum will again throw its doors open to the public is necessarily very largely a matter of speculation at present, as there is much work to be done first. There will be no unnecessary delay, however, and the theatrical people are all ready to make their bows as soon as the building can be got in readiness for them.

Dangerous Sidewalks.

The proverbial stack of black cats is not in it when compared with the blackness of the nights which are being visited on this country at present, and people who are not provided with lanterns have no business outside after 8 o'clock. Already one serious accident due to the darkness and negligence in providing lights at dangerous points has occurred and as a result a poor, hardworking woman is laid up in a hospital with a broken leg.

Other and maybe more serious accidents are bound to occur unless immediate steps are taken to protect night pedestrians from the numerous pitfalls and death traps which beset the town. On Third avenue between Fourth and Fifth streets, there are not fewer than one dozen broken boards in the sidewalk and not a street light in sight. The deep ditch at the corner of Fourth avenue and Sixth street, where the sad accident of Tuesday night occurred is still unguarded, and is a menace to life and limb even in daylight.

The demand for something to be done and done at once in the matter of repairing sidewalks and providing lights is greater at present than at any time in the history of Dawson.

Whose Letter is This?

By the mail yesterday came a letter directed thusly: "Grand Forks, Y. T., care of Nugget Mail Carrier, 40 above Bonanza." An effort will be made to find the person for whom it is intended, although the foundation upon which to work is quite limited.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

CLEARING AWAY

Debris Remaining After the Great Flood at Galveston.

MANY BODIES BADLY MUTILATED.

Ample Provision Is Being Made to Relieve Want of Sufferers.

BIG COAL STRIKE IS ON.

Affects 150,000 Men and Will Be a Long, Hard Fought Battle Between Capital and Labor.

Galveston, Sept. 16, via Skagway, Sept. 21.—Several thousand men are working to clear the beach of debris.

One hundred and fifty bodies were found today in the beach wreckage. No attempt is being made to identify mutilated bodies. Relief trains are arriving from all over the country.

Newspapers are printing the names of all identified bodies, and they assert that the state health officer has placed the mortality at 8000 persons.

One American and one British steamer has been floated and will both be saved. Other wrecked steamers are in a bad way.

A train from New York carrying physicians, nurses and supplies arrived today.

All destitute persons wishing to leave the city are given free transportation.

The Relief Fund.

Austin, Sept. 16, via Skagway, Sept. 21.—The governor made a statement denying that the relief fund has reached \$500,000; he says it is yet far short of that mark.

The Coal Strike On.

Philadelphia, Sept. 16, via Skagway, Sept. 21.—The anthracite coal miners' strike began today. It is likely to be a long, hard struggle. The strike affects 150,000 men.

Hangman's Scaffold.

The scaffold upon which Alexander King will be executed on the morning of the 2d of October is now almost completed. It stands just back of the jail and between that structure and the big barracks building, being directly up against the latter building. The scaffold is fully 20 feet high, the platform on which is the drop being about 12 feet from the ground. A heavy piece of square timber extends across the top to which the rope will be attached. It is probable that a drop of about six feet will be given. In a few of the States a prescribed drop is fixed by law, but as a rule the most satisfactory results are obtained from long drops. The last legal execution witnessed by the writer the drop was 7 1/2 feet and the affair was most successful. The trap door in the scaffold now being erected will be considerably above the regulation size, being about 3 1/2 square feet. It is probable that the scaffold and rope will be tested by the dropping of a heavy weight before being used for the purpose for which it is being erected.

In the meantime Alexander King sits in his cell within a few yards of where the scaffold is being erected, but the sound of the saw and hammer has no more apparent effect upon him than if they were not heard.

Chas. E. Severance Capsized.

When Charles E. Severance reaches Whitehorse on the Bailey he will need a long poke well lined with dust to put aside the demands which have been wired in the form of capias warrants to Capt. Primrose.

Three are three of the deadly bars to progress, sworn to by The Yukon Iron Works, the N. A. T. & T. Co. and George Albert Esterbrook. The amounts respectively are \$507, \$1383 and \$1304.40, aggregating \$3194.40.

The Klondike Nugget

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

ALLEN BRON, Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance.....\$40.00
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Three months.....11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....4.00
Single copies......25

SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance.....\$24.00
Six months.....12.00
Three months.....6.00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance).....2.00
Single copies......25

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

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

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1900

From Saturday's Daily VOTERS TURN OUT.

Arrangements are being made where-by Messrs. Prudhomme and Wilson will take the stump in a few days in their own behalf. In the persons of the two candidates of the citizens' convention are represented the principles for which the people of the territory with unanimous voice have been contending for three years past.

They are the choice of a representative convention of voters and as such will receive the support of all voters who are of the opinion that the Yukon territory is able to govern itself and is entitled to the same rights and benefits which British sovereignty guarantees the world over.

Notice of the time and place of each meeting will be found published elsewhere in this paper and the Nugget urges upon the voters in all polling places to turn out and give the candidates a royal welcome.

RESULTS COMING.

The Ottawa government is outdoing itself in its efforts to comply with the demands of the Yukon. On top of the repeal of the alternate claim law and the order declaring reserved ground open for location comes the new regulation respecting hydraulic concessions.

According to the laws outlined in yesterday's issue no further hydraulic concessions will be granted until ample evidence has been laid before the gold commissioner, in proof that the ground applied for cannot be worked by ordinary placer processes, and is not in the vicinity of ground already being worked for placer purposes. The specific terms of the order are as follows:

"No application for a lease for hydraulic mining purposes shall be entertained for any tract which includes within its boundaries any placer, quartz or other mining claim acquired under the regulations in that behalf, or in the immediate vicinity of which placer, quartz or other mining claims have been discovered and are being profitably operated, and also that the gold commissioner shall, in addition to furnishing the reports above referred to, be required to furnish a certificate that the location applied for does not contain any such placer, quartz or other mining claim, nor have any such claims been granted in the immediate vicinity of such location."

It will be seen from the above that the scope of operations for the concessionaire is very much more limited than was the case formerly. The day when every Tom, Dick and Harry can get hold of five or six miles of placer ground by paying a yearly rental of a nominal sum, is happily passed. The new law will practically confine concessions to river bars and such other localities as by nature are impracticable for placer operations.

On the whole it appears quite evident, as was indicated something ago in these columns that a determination has been reached by the Ottawa government to do the Yukon territory some measure of justice even though it has come tardily.

There is no mistaking the influences which have brought about these changes in the government's attitude. The hardest rock must yield in time to the influence of constantly dropping water. So must a government, no matter what

may be the injustices of which it is guilty, respond in time to the persistent demands of the people whom it governs.

Almost with the first issue of the Nugget published in June of 1898, this paper committed itself to the task of presenting before the people of Canada, the claims of the Yukon territory for proper administration and just and fair laws, under which it might prosper and advance as the other portions of the Dominion have done.

During the entire life of the paper no deviation from this course has been made. The facts with reference to this country have been set forth exactly as they have been found to exist without fear or favor, leaving the results to care for themselves.

Public opinion is all powerful. No organization or government is able to defy its strength indefinitely, and it has been the sole effort of this paper to assist to the utmost in concentrating the force of popular sentiment in this territory in such a way that it might have its strongest influence in attaining the desired results.

These results are now coming in, and in being able to congratulate the people of the territory upon the achievement of many of their wishes, the Nugget finds sufficient compensation for all the efforts it has put forth.

The innumerable tangles which result daily from the present system of calling both streets and avenues by numbers are highly exasperating. When the royalty has been removed we suggest that the next great reform to be undertaken is the street question. Dawson has altogether some twenty thoroughfares, that is to say about that number appear on the plat of the town-site. If half of these were called by numbers they would be about ten left to be given names. This is, of course, a matter of much weight and one upon which decisive action can not be anticipated without a very large amount of deliberation. However, we think that the Yukon council could grapple with the question and settle it satisfactorily, particularly in view of the fact that our august legislative assemblage has now dwindled down to three members.

Life's Procession.

"And then the heartbroken, despairing girl fled from the house—fled down the street—on to the suburbs—out into the country lying bathed in the moonlight. She made straight for the precipice, and with a sob in her throat and a prayer on her lips she took the awful plunge." (Continued in our next number, for a nickel. If you don't get the next, you'll never know how many bones she had broken.)

"What! Marry you!" almost screamed the haughty Alfrida as she drew herself up with queenly dignity. "Sir, I would die first!"

"Then die!" shouted the count as he stepped back and began whirling the crowbar around his head to give momentum to his blow. At the moment he was about to bring the terrible weapon down upon her thin and aristocratic skull the door opened and—

(Don't fail to see our next week's issue. It will contain a war map and full details of why and how the door opened and what resulted.)

"Father, if you insist that I marry this man, for whom I have not a spark of love—if you are determined!"

"I am determined," interrupted the father.

"And my happiness—my tears—my prayers—will not move you?"

"Not a move."

"Then, cold, cruel, heartless, selfish, unfeeling, unnatural father—then, sir, it only remains for me to—"

(What remained for her will be told in our next issue, and if you miss it you will miss a good thing. A nickel pays the bill.) M. QUAD.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Fresh Vegetables and Meats.

N. P. Shaw & Co. have just received a fresh stock of choice vegetables of all kinds. Also a full line of fresh meats. Second ave., near Bank of B. N. A.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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

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

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The local campaign is not warning to the occasion—as, in the opinion of the Stroller, it should. There seems to be an apathy which foretells from four different corners the election of the other fellow. Nothing adds more to the luster of a campaign than the manifestation of lively interest. For Bill Jones to get up some fine morning and find tacked on his door a paper with a skull and cross bones etched in one corner and a warning: "Change your politics and get onto the bandwagon within three days or take the consequences—Signed, Law and Order Committee," is one feature that relieves a campaign of its tedious monotony. It not only shows that lively interest is being manifested, but it is a boost for Bill Jones who very naturally feels that he is a man of some consequence in his neighborhood; and later on when Bill wings a couple or three night prowlers the campaign may be said to be quite interesting.

The candidate must not for one moment entertain the delusive idea that every man who smokes his cigars and drinks his whisky will vote for him; otherwise everyman would be elected.

The Stroller well remembers a shrewd campaign argument once advanced on the night preceding a municipal election in Alligatorville, where the principal contest was between a white man and a negro for the office of city marshal. As the "shades" could outvote the whites and as the latter's candidate was a church member and preferred not to take the office on a crooked count, he resorted to shrewd campaign tactics which gave him a walkover. It was this way: The night preceding election day several hundred colored voters headed by an agonizing brass band and their candidate for marshal got out and paraded the streets in great pomp and eclat.

Six months previous the proprietor of the Lone Star saloon had received a barrel of 40-rod whisky—i. e., a man never walked over 40 rods for three days after drinking of it. When the procession reached the Lone Star the white candidate had preceded, it and had purchased the barrel of whisky for 75 cents per gallon and was knocking the head out of it on the sidewalk as the procession came up. "My fellow citizens," he said, (white men call niggers fellow citizens in times of campaign) "I see now that there is no chance for my election and I propose that we all drink to the health of Mr. Romeo Washington, the next marshal of Alligatorville." A mighty shout went up and there was a mad rush for the barrel. A dozen or more tin cups were at hand and the way the poisoned, moonlight-distilled contents of that barrel was poured into "darkest Africa" was a wonder to behold.

The morning sun rose on sleepers and brass horns lying all over town. None who partook of the contents of the barrel were able to get to the polls and the election of the white candidate for marshal was practically unanimous. Thus did mind triumph over matter.

"If I had it to do over again you can just bet I'd leave my folks outside," said a sour dough of '97, whose wife and children reached Dawson to spend the winter with him two weeks ago. Continuing he said:

"My family interferes with my life, liberty and pursuit of happiness. My wife insists on me taking off my shoes at night and I can't sit down to breakfast without one of the kids saying "Pop, you ain't washed your face." As the children positively refused to be bathed in a gold pan, I had to buy a tub, b'gosh. This ain't no country for families, no how."

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

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

Closing Out

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF Groceries and Provisions

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

Yukon Hotel Store

J. E. BOOGE, MGR.

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NEW GOODS

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RIVER STEAMERS
Sarah Hannah
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Dawson Post Is Fitted With Public Safe Deposit Vaults.

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Strs. ORA, NORA, FLORA

The only independent line of steamers between Dawson and White Horse. Light Draft and Swift. No loss of valuable time on account of sandbars and low water. Best dining room service on the river.

SMALL BOATS

Make the Best Time!

Save Time and Money by traveling on steamers which are always reliable at any stage of water.

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Speed, Safety, Comfort. For reservation of staterooms and tickets or for any further information apply to company's office

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"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A BOAT SAILS

Nearly Every Day

FOR

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J. H. ROGERS, Agent.

The O'Brien Club Quick Action

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort,

Spacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

40 Cases School Is Open!

OF

...NEW GOODS...

Will Arrive in a Few Days.

I Have Just Opened...

TRIMMED HATS,

FELT HATS,

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BIRDS, ETC.

And a small lot of the Latest Novelties in PARISIAN NECKWEAR

J. P. McLENNAN

FRONT STREET, Dawson
Next to Holborn Cafe.

Bonanza - Market

All Our Meats are Fresh Killed and of First Quality.

TELEPHONE 33

Third Street, Opposite Pavilion

BLACKSMITHS AND MINERS

IF YOU WANT

Cumberland Coal, Round and Flat Iron, Steel Horse Shoe Nails, Shovel Raps, Hammers, etc., try THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

SECOND AVENUE

PHONE 28

"Nugget" Office.

MRS. E. R. ROBERTS

...Furrier

FUR GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER.

Third Avenue, Near New Postoffice.

THE MAN OF HER CHOICE

Story of a Pretty Chambermaid and a Star Boarder.

She Was Nice but Had to Work for a Living, all of Which Pleas'd Mr. Doan.

From Saturday's Daily.
Mary Howard was the prettiest chambermaid in the hotel and Mr. Doan was the oldest boarder. Not oldest in point of years, but in point of occupancy, although he was not as young as he was when he passed his 50th birthday. He roomed on the floor that Mary had the care of, and after a year's acquaintance with her he had decided in his own mind that she was a very nice girl.

One Sunday when she was fixing up his room, which was the only time she ever saw him there, he began talking to her. "Do you know, Mary," he said, with evident sincerity, "that you are the prettiest girl in the hotel?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mary.
Mr. Doan was somewhat staggered by this unexpected frankness.

"Oh, you do, do you?" he responded, a little nettled.
"I ought to," she replied. "Every man I have seen in this hotel has told me so except you, and now you have, so they can't all be telling stories."

This explanation did not quite suit Mr. Doan, but Mary was quick-witted and he let it go as she put it.

"I presume," he said apologetically, "I ought to have told you so before, because I have known it ever since the first day I saw you, but you seemed to me to be a lady, and I did not want you to think that I was not a gentleman."

"And I am a lady, Mr. Doan, as my mother was, and still is, but I am a lady in distress, as the story tellers have it. Two years ago my father died, leaving us nothing but a little home away out in the suburbs, where my mother and my brother live. He never was rich, but he was a gentleman, and when he left us so poor somebody had to do something, and I took this place. It was the only thing I could do for wages right from the start, and we needed something to live on. My brother found a place in a store and between us we manage to live."

"You're as good a girl as you are pretty," said Mr. Doan, "and I must go out and see that mother of yours."

So he did, too, and came back with a very agreeable impression of the sweet old lady of 60 that he had met.

"Mary," he said on the following Sunday, "how would you like for me to be your father?"

"You are quite old enough to be," she said sharply, "but you are not old enough to be my mother's husband, if that is what you are leading up to."

"I don't know about that," he laughed. "A woman's heart is always young."

But Mary did not like the subject and went out without continuing the conversation. Half an hour later as she was carrying a roll of quilts across the hall in front of the elevator, into which Mr. Doan had just stepped, that always uncertain method of locomotion got loose and started down the shaft for the bottom, seven floors below. Mary knew what was coming, or going, rather, and with a scream she dashed the roll of quilts into the open door. The cage had only a slight start and the quilts were caught and wedged in between the floor and the elevator roof and the downward movement stopped with a noise like a wheel taking a rubber brake. Mary dropped in a faint.

Mr. Doan almost had a spasm in the elevator, where he was boxed up, the elevator boy came running from a room where he had gone to deliver a message, somebody turned in a fire alarm and the whole place was in an uproar. The firemen were restrained from turning the hose on Mr. Doan and busied themselves rigging timbers in the elevator shaft below the cage to catch it when the quilts were withdrawn, and presently Mr. Doan came down with a thump and walked out scared almost white. The papers next morning had a whole column about it, with a large picture of Mary and big headlines about the heroism of a chambermaid. It happened on Friday, and on Sunday Mary was at her post again. When Mr. Doan saw her, he did not wait to ask her about the flowers he had sent to her house or about his having called to see her without seeing her.

"Mary," he said, in the matter of the way of a man of 50, "you saved my life, and I want to do something to show my appreciation of it."

"Oh, Mr. Doan," she almost pleaded, "don't say anything about it. I didn't do anything."

"What about it? It is to me if it isn't to you." "I would have done just the same for Tom."

Tom was the elevator boy.
"Well, I am going to offer you something a kid like Tom couldn't offer you, and that is the heart and the hand of an elderly man."

"You mean you want to marry me for saving your life?" asked Mary, completely dazed.

"Not exactly, Mary. I—I—I—hesitated Mr. Doan.

"It's just the same thing, and I can't permit it, Mr. Doan," said Mary, resolutely. "You are rich and I am poor, and it would be just as if I saved you for what you might give, and I didn't do that."

Mr. Doan tried his best to argue her into consent, but the harder he talked the harder grew her pretty head, and he gave up finally in despair. He went to see her mother that afternoon, and the mother promised to do what she could, for she liked Mr. Doan. Still, Mary would not listen to reason. She said if she had money it might be different, for then people could not say she saved the man for his money. It was really a silly and foolish position she had taken, but young women do silly and foolish things more times than a few. Mr. Doan thought there might be a younger man, but said nothing.

One morning, a week later, Mary received a note asking her to call at Mr. Doan's office. Greatly puzzled she went and Mr. Doan and another man were waiting for her. The other man was Mr. Doan's lawyer.

"Mary," said Mr. Doan, after the usual salutation and an introduction, "can you give me a dollar?"

Mary took out her thin little purse and found three quarters, three nickels and a dime, which she handed over to Mr. Doan without a question.

"I'd like to borrow a nickel of it for car fare," she laughed nervously.

"You won't need it, Miss Howard," said the lawyer politely.

"Here are some papers, Mary," said Mr. Doan, handing her a large packet.

"You won't understand them if you look at them, so I will merely tell you that they are deeds to all the real property I own and include the certificates of all the stocks in my possession. Indeed, everything is there if you will look them over. They are yours."

Mary, in a dazed fashion, opened the packet, and the only thing that she could read was, "Know all men by these presents that for and in consideration of \$1 in hand to me paid," etc., and she didn't do a thing but drop the papers and begin to cry. The lawyer discreetly got out of the office and Mr. Doan stepped over to the window. The room was still except for Mary's faint sniffle and the twittering of a couple of sparrows on a telegraph wire in front of the window. The stillness seemed to soothe her perturbed spirit and presently she lifted her face from her wet handkerchief and glanced shyly up at Mr. Doan. He did not see her. She got up and went over to him, sobbing a little yet.

"Mr. Doan," she said, putting out her hand, only one hand, to him, "is it true that you have given me everything?"

"Everything in the world I own, Mary, and I am as poor as a church mouse."

"But, Mr. Doan"—she protested.
"Not a word," he protested. "If it had not been for you, I should have lost it all by leaving it to a lot of people I don't like, and if you have it I know it will be where it will do much good. Don't you worry, my dear. I am not so old that I can't hustle around and make a pretty good living yet. I can do it a great deal better than you can."

Mary looked at him and again the tears filled her eyes.

"Mr. Doan," she said, "if I were to tell you that there was a younger man I loved; one whom I had known since I was a little girl and who had been waiting until he could earn enough to make us comfortable, would you still let me have this money? Aren't you giving it to me because you do not know this and hope to win me with it?"

Mr. Doan choked a little. He had not heard of this young man. Perhaps if he had he would have been less generous. He might have given him a position in his office or helped him along in some other way. It was hardly necessary to impoverish himself for the sake of letting the woman he wanted for his wife marry another man. But Mr. Doan had the right kind of stuff in his make up.

"I don't know what you want to do with it, Mary, and I don't care," he said bravely. "What I want it to do is to make you the happiest woman in

the world, and that will make me feel it is where it will do the most good. All I ask is that when I am top old to work any longer you will board and lodge me at a reduced rate and give me a fair funeral."

Mr. Doan laughed at his joke, but Mary did not. She put out both her hands to him.

"There is no younger man, Mr. Doan," she said, "and if you will have me for your wife you may"—

Mr. Doan acted ridiculously for a man of his years. He shouted and made a wild grab for Mary.

"You bet I"—he began, when she broke away from him and warned him off.

"On one condition," she said.
"Name a dozen," he replied, with crazy liberality.

"One is enough, and that one is that you give me back my dollar."

He handed her over her money and shouted for the lawyer to come in.

"Think of it," he said to that gentleman, "she will marry me on the simple condition that I give her back the dollar she gave me."

"Which means," said the lawyer formally, "that as there is no consideration all the property and so forth previously made over to Miss Howard is yours."

"How the dickens did she know that?" inquired Mr. Doan. But the lawyer could not enlighten him, and Mr. Doan was not particular, seeing that everything was his anyway.—Detroit Free Press.

Harry Edwards Paints Again.
Harry Edwards has been painting again. This time the Aurora on the corner has received the fruits of his labor.

The canvas hangs behind the bar in plain view of the thirsty, where it attracts much notice and praise because of its truthfulness to the subject. The painting is a portrait of Tom Chisholm dressed in Scottish kilts, and carrying a basket full of golf sticks in one hand and a large scaley fish in the other. Everyone recognizes the likeness at first glance. The artist kindly showed a Nugget man a sketch which is to form the subject of a transparency which is to be exhibited by means of a stereopticon next week on First avenue.

The transparency will represent a well known local dentist in the act of pulling a grinder from the jaw of his victim. He has one foot upon the forehead and the other upon the chest of the unfortunate, and has the coming tooth securely gripped in a pair of blacksmith's tongs upon which he is pulling with both hands. The likeness in this case is also remarkable.

Presbyterian Services.
The services of the Presbyterian church of Grand Forks will be held tomorrow evening in the building formerly known as the Butler hotel. The church is undergoing repairs and is not in a condition for use. All are cordially invited to attend at 7:30 p. m.

Christian Science.
Christian Science services will be held Sunday 11 a. m. in Christian Science hall, Second avenue, between Third and Fourth streets. All are cordially invited.

Pabst beer and imported cigars at wholesale, Rosenthal & Field, the Annex.

Rosenthal & Field are selling case whiskeys at wholesale. The Annex.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

Flowers free to ladies Wednesday; candy free to children Saturday; pure home manufactured candies all the time. R. C. Cook's candy factory, 2nd st. cor.

A new department at the Northern Annex. Liquors at wholesale.

Fine old Scotch at wholesale. The best quality. Northern Annex.

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

YUKON PARTY PLATFORM.

Addresses of Candidates Wilson and Prudhomme.

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

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

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

Special Values

IN HEAVY

Winter Goods

Of Every Possible Description

HERSHBERG

THE RELIABLE SEATTLE CLOTHIERS.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE C. D. CO. DOCK FRONT STREET



DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS BOY!

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

RYAN'S

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Eighth—The adoption and enforcement of such mining regulations as will encourage to the utmost the prospector first, the miner second and the investor third, and throw open the country for the fullest and freest development.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ALEX. J. PRUDHOMME, ARTHUR WILSON.

Hay and Feed

500 TONS.

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

LANCASTER & CALDERHEAD, WAREHOUSEMEN.

We Are Prepared to Make Winter Contracts for

COAL

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

N. A. T. & T. CO.

ORR & TUKEY'S STAGE

Daily Each Way To Grand Forks

On and after MONDAY, September 18th, will leave at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m. On completion of Bonanza Road a double line of stages will be run, making two round trips daily.

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Str. Gold Star

CAPT. NIXON, OWNER. Leaves Yukon Dock, making Regular Trips to Whitehorse. A swift, comfortable and reliable boat. Court-rooms treatment. Get Tickets for the Outside via Gold Star Line.

Electric Light

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

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON. TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

TERRORS OF CHINESE INFERNO

It is Not Pleasant to Look Forward to Inhabiting.

Post-Mortem Tortures of a Terrible Nature Are Applied to People Who Have Been Wicked on Earth.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. The Chinese purgatory is not a pleasant place to contemplate as a future abode. It is distinctly unpleasant even when compared with the gehenna as painted by the most orthodox Christians. Even Dante's inferno is not so bad as the place to which naughty celestials must look forward.

To the Chinese mind the proper punishment for sins done in the flesh is a series of post mortem physical tortures of the most horrible kind. These are vividly illustrated by means of pictorial charts with which every Chinese is familiar. An examination of one of these religious charts is most interesting.

It is because the Christian missionaries preach that these torments do not exist that they have aroused the anger of the Chinese, and especially of their priests. The present troubles are therefore directly connected with these pictures.

The Chinese love of cruelty and ingenuity in inflicting torture are vividly shown here. For every offense committed there is some different and peculiar way of tearing a man to pieces. Life on earth does not differ much from this imaginary purgatory. The Chinaman puts his enemy to the torture at every opportunity, and bears it himself with wonderful equanimity. He must suffer somewhat from it or he would not take so much trouble to inflict it, but the fact that he can conceal his feelings at all shows that they are very different from those of white men. This custom of torturing makes the danger of Europeans and Americans falling into Chinese hands during the present outbreak very alarming. They are clearly as bad as Apaches.

An explanation furnished by an educated Chinaman of the various torments illustrated on charts gives one a clear idea of the Chinese conception of purgatory.

The human bodies which have been impaled upon the sharp limbs of bare trees will at once arrest the attention. These are the bodies of women who have been guilty of the murder of their husbands. This is a very dreadful crime in China, much more so than the murder of a wife by a husband.

On the top of an ornamental bridge is pictured an unfortunate creature with his hands bound behind his back, while the executioner, with a devilish expression, pulls the eyes out of his face with an enormous pair of tongs. After the victim has been operated upon his body is handed over to the assistant executioner, who tosses it into a lake. This is the punishment inflicted upon a man for the murder of his brother. The sightless body floats for a hundred days in the lake, after which it is fished out for further disposition.

A very curious scene is where a tiger is used as a chopping block while a man is bound across his back and an executioner is in the act of cutting the man in two with an enormous knife. A Chinese authority explains that the tiger plays a very important part in Chinese religion. He is supposed to be animated by an intelligent spirit and to eat up only wicked men. This particular tiger has misbehaved himself by eating up good men, and for punishment he is to be used as a chopping block in purgatory for a certain period. The man tied across his back, who is being divided in two, has been guilty of disrespect to a priest.

In one case an executioner with an enormous sword is engaged in dismembering a human body lying on the stump of a tree. As he cuts off the head, a leg, etc., he sticks it on the sharp limb of a tree. The body before him has lost every limb but one arm. This is the punishment inflicted on a blasphemer, or one who said that there was no "shin," or soul, in a man. It is the most dreadful punishment that can be inflicted, for this is the greatest of all crimes against religion.

Two torturers are engaged in putting a man head downward into a receptacle which looks like a large ornamental flower pot. His legs are still sticking up in the air, while his body and head are already out of sight. This vessel is filled with boiling water, and the victim is suffering thus for having spoken ill of a mandarin.

In several places on the chart there are pictures of animals. They play an extremely important part in Chinese

religion. In one case a man is lying on the ground, while three curiously spotted animals with long tails are gnawing at him. These are intended to be cows and calves, and the man is condemned to be eaten by them because he had killed some members of their species in life. Another man is having his eyes picked out by a crane. He has been guilty of killing one of these birds, which are very sacred in China. Many other birds are hurrying up to take part in the execution, including the goose, the parrot, the chicken and others.

Still more curious are the pictures of the chicken and the kid, who are walking away with what appear to be tickets labeled "I" in their mouths. These contain souls which have once inhabited men and which, having been judged in purgatory, are now being sent on earth again in this form.

A woman having a board with a hole in it fastened about her neck is being led away by two men of very curious appearance. Three small children who look like demons cling about her. She is a woman who murdered her children, but died too soon, and is being sent back from purgatory to spend some more years on earth before undergoing the next transformation. She is condemned to have the demon children always dodging around her to remind her of her crime.

One executioner gouges out the eyes of a man whose hands are tied behind his back, while another fiend with a grin on his face holds the victim's head. This man has been guilty of disrespect to his parents, which is one of the worst crimes among the Chinese.

Treachery to the emperor is the crime for which one of the terrible punishments is inflicted. The traitor is fastened feet upward between two upright posts, while two executioners saw him in half lengthwise.

A pair of scales of Chinese pattern, with a man bound hand and foot at one end and a weight at the other, is pictured. The man's hands, feet and pigtail are bound together behind his back, and he is suspended face downward, in a most painful situation. His crime was wasting food, which, with considerable reason, is considered very wicked in China.

When the punishments are completed, the former dwellers upon earth come before the judge again to learn what shall be done with them next. If they have been good on earth, they are sent back to become princes and rich men. Then, according to their degree of unworthiness, they are condemned to be soldiers, workmen, sailors, women, and so on down to the lowest forms of human life. Most of those who have undergone punishment are too bad to go back to earth again as men, and therefore their spirits must pass into the bodies of animals. Those who have sinned least inhabit the bodies of horses and cows, while others become snakes and rats.

The fact that any animal may have a human spirit makes it wrong for a Chinaman to kill one of them. On the other hand, it is often not considered wrong to kill a white man, because many of the priests teach that they are not men, but devils.

An Advocate of Peace. "You ran at the first fire, did you?" said the colonel of a colored regiment that distinguished itself during the war of the rebellion.

"Yes, sah," was the unblushing reply, "an I would have run soonah if I had knowed it was comin'."

"But have you no regard for your reputation, Sam?"

"Reputation is nuffin to me, sah, by the side of life."

"Well, if you lost your life you would have the satisfaction of knowing that you died for your country."

"What satisfaction would dat be to me, sah, when the power of feelin it was gone?"

"Then patriotism is nothing to you, Sam?"

"Nuffin whatever, sah."

"If all our soldiers were like you, traitors might have broken up the government without resistance."

"Yes, sah, dat's so; dere would hab been no help for it. I wouldn't put my life into de scales 'gainst any government that eber existed, for no government could replace de loss to me. I 'spect, though, dat de government would be safe 'nuff if all de soldiers were like me, as den dere couldn't be no fitin'."—Collier's Weekly B.

Mysterious Shooting.

The community living on the sidehill were startled last night by the sound of two rifle shots fired within a few minutes of each other. The reports occurred about 11 o'clock and a man was seen immediately afterwards running rapidly down the hill with a lighted lantern. No information could be gleaned as to the cause of the firing or the identity of the excited man.

PERSONALITIES.

Bethany college, in Kansas, has conferred the degree of D. D. on Representative Dolliver of Iowa.

Louise Chandler Moulton, the poet, has sailed for Europe, where she will spend the summer in travel.

Charles S. Wilbur, the New York supervisor of the census, was the first to send in his completed returns to Washington.

Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay will spend the summer at their country place on the shores of Lake Sunapee, New Hampshire.

Captain S. E. White of Columbia, S. C., an old Confederate soldier, will erect a monument to the dead Indians who helped the Confederate cause.

George W. Watts of Durham, N. C., has given \$30,000 to the Presbyterian Union Theological seminary at Richmond. It is his fourth large gift to the institution.

Professor J. Hendrik Witherdrink of the University of Leyden, who came to this country to observe the eclipse, is in facial characteristics the counterpart of Governor Roosevelt even as to mustache and eyeglasses.

J. B. Pioda, the Swiss minister at Washington, gave a public lesson in democracy the other day when he stopped his carriage to get some soda water and brought out a glass of the beverage to the coachman.

One of the first alienists to sit in the house of commons is Sir J. B. Duke, who has just been elected to represent Edinburgh and St. Andrew's universities. He is of the opposition and one of the greatest living authorities on mental diseases.

There is a story in the senate that General Hawley, speaking for 10 or 12 minutes in a short speech, once spoke 225 words a minute. The average speed of senators in dictating letters is only 100 a minute and in addressing the senate only 110.

Police Judge McAuley of Kansas City, who not long since won some attention by declaring in favor of a law to compel women to wear short skirts on the street, has added to his fame by imposing a fine of \$500 on a man who stood on a street corner and tried to flirt with the telephone girls when they came out of the central office.

Baden-Powell was nearly lost to the British army six years ago by reason of regulations. He was rapidly approaching the time limit at which majors, unless specially nominated for command, have to take a retiring allowance. Fortunately for him trouble broke out in Ashanti, and he was one of the first to be selected for the staff.

A Dinner Party.

A dinner was given to Mrs. Major Wood by Senator Lynch at the Hotel McDonald last evening. The other guests besides Major Wood included Justice Craig, Capt. and Mrs. Starnes, Miss Tache, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wade, Mr. and Mrs. Alex McDonald and Mr. D. Doig.

Senator Lynch leaves on an extended tour in a day or two and will be absent all winter.

Big Liquor Seizure.

When the steamer J. P. Light arrived here from up the river night before last she was seized with all freight on board, the object of the general seizure being to capture a large shipment of contraband liquor consigned to Ole Olsen at this place. As the stuff was shipped to represent groceries, hardware, crockery and, in fact, nearly every other article of known merchandise, it was necessary to seize the entire cargo until it could be segregated and the liquor separated from the legitimate cargo. All the stuff was taken off and the steamer was permitted to sail for up the river this morning. A full inventory of the smuggled cargo has not yet been made, nor can it be until all the boxes are opened and their contents listed. It is known, however, that it amounts to several tons and cost in the aggregate a number of thousands of dollars. It is all Canadian stock.

River News.

News of the racing steamers arrived this morning by the Yukoner and by wire. The boats are the Victorian, Columbian and Sybil. They were passed bunched within one hour of each other by the Yukoner, about 100 miles up river, with the Victorian in the lead. All were under heavy steam pressure and going at a speed never attempted before on the Yukon. This morning a wire was sent down from Selwin that the Victorian and Columbian had passed that point, the Victorian leading, at 6 this morning and the Columbian following one hour later. The Sybil was not reported and it is thought she may have slipped by in the early morning. Bets are being freely made as to the possible winner of the race and news of their progress is watched for with the keenest interest along the water front.

The steamer Ora arrived yesterday with 7 tons of general merchandise, 11 tons of which were consigned to Mrs. S. Wall, wife of the editor of the Daily

News. Among the consignment brought in by Mrs. Wall are some thoroughbred Belgian hares, the raising of which has become a profitable fad on the outside. The Ora's passengers were as follows: A. McDónel, A. Sweeney, M. Keeney, F. Wood and Mrs. S. Wall.

The Clifford Sifton arrived at six o'clock last night with 70 tons of freight. She unloaded at the Yukon dock and is billed to sail early today. No passengers arrived on her.

The Yukoner pulled into the C. D. Co.'s dock at 8 a. m. today with 125 tons of freight, 29 sacks of outside mail and the following passengers: J. Gense, G. M. Taggart, Godfrey Gempe, John Cannon, C. H. Gaass, May Myers, Mrs. H. Turner, Mr. J. J. McDonald, A. Trobald, Mrs. R. C. Kirk, Mrs. H. T. Paulkner, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Thomas, T. Lloyd, H. Lloyd, V. C. Garst, F. Burkhard, Rachel Byelland, Aug. Bay, H. Sopper, T. Lelande, J. J. Stiles, J. H. Garbel, W. Garbel, Wm. Ward, Geo. Murphy, Mrs. Anderson, W. C. Fitzsimmon, Mrs. A. A. Hepen, Miss Hepen, Wm. Ogilvie, Mrs. McGowan, Miss Butts, Harry Chapman, J. B. Tyrrell, T. Snow.

The following was received by wire: Steamer Anglian passed Hootalinqua going up at 5 this morning.

Lightning passed Hootalinqua coming down at 4 this morning.

The steamers Victorian and Columbian passed Selwyn going up at 6 and 7 this morning, respectively.

Ocean steamers Dolphin and Humboldt arrived at Skagway last night and sail today.

The J. P. Light was held at her wharf last night by the police, they taking temporary possession of the boat owing to three cases of whisky being found on her. It is understood that the liquor in question was purchased in Vancouver, was not subject to customs duties and was allowed by the authorities at Whitehorse to be shipped without a protest from them.

The steamer Monarch changed her register this morning and is now a British bottom. It cost her owner, Capt. Green, the sum of \$2000 to ply under the flag of Great Britain. The nephew of the captain, J. Green, will act as pilot of the boat and she will sail on the upper river independent of the big company. She will be used for the rest of the season carrying cattle and general freight from Whitehorse.

Given a Farewell Dance.

The friends of Frank Burkhard and E. H. Hatch, who leave for Dawson today, gave them a farewell dance last night at Firemen's hall. The affair was attended by nearly all of Skagway's society folk. Dr. Keller's orchestra furnished the music.—Alaskan, Sept. 15.

The young men above referred to are pioneers of Skagway, Burkhard's father being one of the first merchants to engage in business there in the summer of '97. Ed Hatch for a long time was cashier for the pioneer road builder, Geo. A. Brackett. He is now associated with Lilly Bros., in whose interests he is coming to Dawson. Both are of the stamp that makes good citizens.

Sawdust Shut Off.

The supply of sawdust which the various mills have generously contributed to the Yukon government for use on the streets of Dawson for the past few months has ceased unless a stipulated price is paid therefor. The same "kibosh" has been put on the formerly gratuitous slabs, many loads of which have been advantageously used in street improvement. As there are yet many places on the streets which, in campaign parlance, "need fixing," it is probable that the government teams will be put to work hauling gravel from the river bed. It is possible that a tramway may be constructed to the bed of the river and that a line of gravel cars will be operated between there and some central place in the city where the gravel will be dumped and afterwards distributed where needed.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

A stranger named Chas. Hennessey, not of three star fame, was before Magistrate McDonell this morning on the charge of having violated a Yukon health ordinance. He pleaded ignorance of existing laws and all present wondered where he came from that such practices are recherche. A fine of \$5 and costs was imposed.

Frank Sattler, who up to the 19th instant was operating a rocker for Leonard Gainesberg, on 49 below Bonanza, was in court this morning on the charge of having stolen gold dust from the rocker to the value of \$1500. According to the evidence of the prosecuting witness and his sons, Sattler had been taken in the act and had been then and there set upon by the various members of the Gainesberg family, knocked down and his pockets rifled. A sample of the dust claimed to have been taken from Sattler's pockets at the time was in evidence. Sattler conducted his own defence in which he showed himself to be a man of considerable tact and intelligence. Hearing of the case occupied the remainder of the forenoon, at the conclusion of which Sattler was held over to the territorial court.

BACK FROM CLEAR CREEK.

Wm. Finnie and H. L. Kagel Tell a Good Story

About the Stampede—Forty Men Staked the Whole-Country First, But Left Alternates Open.

Wm. Finnie and H. L. Kagel, two prospectors who returned from what is called the Stewart river country but what seems should take another name by reason of its remoteness from Stewart river, arrived last evening after a very hard trip of 11 days. They are stopping at the Yukon hotel, and this morning gave a brief account of their trip.

Mr. Finnie had been over the ground between here and the recently stamped district in '98, and so, when the partners started on this trip they took the overland route with horses, knowing it to be the shortest and although it lacks much of being a good road, they believe it is easier than the way up the Yukon to the mouth of Stewart, up that stream to mouth of Clear creek, and then 140 miles up stream to the scene of the present strike.

By the overland route the distance is about 125 miles all told. The men are very enthusiastic over the prospects of the country, having located No. 37 above the right fork of Clear creek, where they got very good prospects, considering the little work the time at their disposal allowed them to accomplish, which was a little panning along the rim, where they got some good coarse gold.

They describe the lay of the land there as being something like that of the forks of Eldorado and Bonanza here, and say that holes sunk back in the flat, which is covered with from three to four feet of gravel, produce even better prospects than what are found on the rim. From 75 to 80 cents have been found in the gravel on the flat, which lies from four to six feet higher than the bed of the creek.

That a great many people have gone into the country is shown by what the two returning prospectors say concerning the numbers they met as they were coming out.

On the divide between Stewart and the Klondike they met one party of 40 from Dominion which was accompanied by a pack train, and during the same day met fully 10 more, all going the same way. There is a big flat of about 25 miles to cross just beyond this divide, and at night camp fires were seen burning pretty much all over it as far as could be seen.

"When the stampede started," said Mr. Finnie, "there were only about 40 men in the country, but when we got there it was all staked just the same and if it had not been for the fact that the 40 active stakers were in ignorance of the fact that crown claims were open for location, we should not have been able to find anything worth locating."

"As it was they left every alternate ten claims for the crown, and we got in in consequence. Even that ground is all located now."

"It is the best ground sluicing proposition I ever saw, because there is so much fall to the creek. It is summer diggings and there is nothing to be gained by going back there this winter, so we will return in the spring."

"Evidently the fact that there is gold on Clear creek has been known for a long time, as we found where sluicing had been done a long time ago. The only way I can account for the claims having been worked and abandoned is by the supposition that when the last workers were there, transportation facilities were not nearly so good as now, and the ground was not considered rich enough to pay under the then existing conditions."

The men had a hard trip coming back, as they came through a wide belt of burned timber which was disastrous to their clothing, tearing pretty nearly all they had on to shreds. They lost their horses which they did not recover, and as a result walked steadily all day and night and well into the next day.

Fire Last Night.

At 12:40 o'clock last night the watchman at the warehouse of the Standard Oil Co. discovered a cabin on fire back of near the big warehouse. Although the fire had made considerable headway, the prompt and systematic use of a couple of hand fire grenades furnished by the Standard Oil Co. extinguished it without the necessity of calling on the department. Owing to the proximity of the fire to the big oil emporium it was feared for a short time that the results might be very serious.

GIRL MADE A FOOL OF HIM

The Story of Miss Wallace's Flirtation by M. Quad.

The Young Man Was Devoted and in Being so Lost an Ear Which Was Wanted as a Souvenir.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily

I had been in Athens three or four days when the steamer from Brindisi brought in an English tourist named Burns and an American gentleman named Wallace and his daughter. Mr. Wallace as I soon came to understand was a gentleman of wealth and leisure and his daughter was as handsome a girl as ever landed in the country of toms, fleas, beggars and brigands. As for Burns, I believe he was some sort of civil service employee on leave, but he had some money and greater expectations. The three had become acquainted while doing Italy. More than that, Burns had fallen head over heels in love with Miss Wallace. I am inclined to think she was a bit of a coquette and that she encouraged him out of a spirit of adventure. The father was a dignified, quiet spoken man, who probably had his own plans for his daughter and trusted her not to go too far with the Englishman. While he treated Burns in a courteous manner, there was a reserve which the latter did not dare approach too closely. I thought I saw through the whole thing at a glance. It was love and dollars on the Englishman's part and on the part of the girl a desire for flirtation and a half hope that the man would make a fool of himself.

We all became acquainted in a day's time and after the expiration of another day young Burns gave me his confidence. He was in love for the first time in his life. He had never dreamed that there were angels on earth until he met Miss Wallace. The man who charged him with a mercenary feeling wronged him in the most terrible manner. He had somehow heard that her father was worth \$5,000,000 and that she was an only child, but he begged me to understand that he was loving her with his whole soul before that news reached him. I believed him, and he added:

"And now comes the blooming question. Does Miss Wallace love me in return? There are times when I think she does, and my heels lift off the ground, begad, and there are other times when I doubt it, and I feel as if a house had fallen on me."

"Why not ask her?" I suggested.

"I'm afraid it's too soon," he replied, "and then the old gentleman somehow always manages to show up just as we get sentimental. I don't think he appreciates me. If I'd go to him and say I loved his daughter, I believe he'd keep right on reading his newspaper and smoking his infernal black cigar—begad, I do! If I only had some one to sound him for me."

"You ought to do something heroic to win the girl's admiration and love and the father's gratitude and esteem," I said a ter a long while.

"Bless my blooming eyes, but I will," he promptly replied—"that is, I would if there was a show. I was ready to save them both if the steamer went down, doncher know, but she simply rolled about like a dog in a pond and refused to sink when I prayed for it."

"But there may be other opportunities."

"How can there be unless to keep the fleas and beggars off? Bless me, but I suffer!"

"I didn't see how I could help him except to advise him to learn his fate on the morrow and have it over with and then go up to Marathon and see the ruins and the tombs and get out of Greece. Loverlike, he went out into the balmy evening to commit suicide, and I saw him no more until next afternoon. He not only still lived, but there was a look of happiness on his face as I saw him talking to a man I would not have cared to meet a mile out of town at noonday. That evening Mr. Wallace informed me that he and his daughter and Burns were going over to Marathon by rail next day to be gone for a couple of days, and at a later hour the lover sat down beside me to say:

"I've got a blooming game on foot, doncher know?"

"Going to become a hero?" I asked.

"If I don't, then you may call me a donkey. Yes, sir, I've taken your advice, and you'll hear something drop on you Yankees say, within a day or two. Thanks, awfully, for that hint. I hope to come back arm in arm with the old gent and to have matters all

settled with the daughter, doncher know."

As I had been at Marathon I had declined to make one of the party. Burns was in high spirits and acting like a young man who felt solid ground beneath his feet. To my surprise, Mr. Wallace and his daughter returned on the evening train, and they had an adventure to relate. From Marathon you make a tour of the tombs on the backs of donkeys, and it is a rough road and full of ambushes. The trio had started out by themselves and made fair progress when a couple of picturesque villains suddenly bounced out upon them. The escort of a man and his two boys fled at once and the villains were about to lead the donkeys up into the hills when Burns came to the rescue. He alone was armed. He descended from his saddle and began shooting, and after tumbling over themselves the scoundrels left him in possession of the battle field. He had saved the party, and he was a hero, entitled to admiration and gratitude, but before the father could pat him on the head or the daughter announce that his love was returned something else happened. Shots were fired from behind a ruin, and the donkeys ridden by father and daughter started off on a gallop, followed by the others. Burns was not hit, but the hero of one moment became the captive of the next. When the others had reached a place of safety they learned that their savior had fallen into the hands of regular brigands, headed by old Beppo, and, though a show of pursuit was made by a detail of soldiers, the fellows were not overhauled.

As soon as I had heard the story I saw the little scheme Burns had worked. He had hired a couple of rascals in Athens to go over to Marathon and play brigands for him, but after becoming a hero a gang of the genuine article swooped down on him and carried him off. The only man in Marathon or Athens who was at all disturbed over the matter was the landlord of the hotel who feared he might not get his bill. Mr. Wallace and his daughter seemed to have a suspicion after their return that a little job had been put up, but the father came forward and guaranteed the hotel bill and not a great deal was said. Two days later an ugly faced native presented Wallace with a note from Burns. He had not only been carried off, but the brigands wanted \$3000 in gold for his ransom. In his trunk he had about \$20 but they had refused that. The rascals took it that he was a rich man's prospective son-in-law and that the \$3000 would be forthcoming at once, but the American carried the note to the British consulate. The minister was off on a junket and the official in charge had no intention of hustling in the matter. He said he would notify the Greek government and that in due time the matter would be straightened out. Two days later there was a second note. Burns said if the messenger came back without the cash he would lose one of his ears. When this was handed in at the consulate, it was greeted with the remark:

"The case must take the usual channels, and he was an ass to go and get captured."

Two days passed again, and this time the messenger handed Mr. Wallace a bulky letter. Its bulk arose from the fact that one of Burns' ears was inclosed. In the letter he stated that unless the cash was raised he would lose the other. The sight of the ear stirred them up at the consulate—that is, another demand was made on the Greek government, and the Greek government replied that the case would be taken up in its regular order. Then Wallace did a handsome thing. The messenger had been detained to see what the minister would do, and, as it was plain that nothing would be done until too late, the ransom was handed over. It was three days before the captive was handed over. His right ear had been sliced off as slick as you please and he had had a hard time of it moving about on the mountains in the company of the villains. He did not come to the hotel, but sent for me to come to the lodgings he had secured. While his gratitude to Wallace was unbounded and he said he would speedily arrange to repay him, he did not want to meet him.

"Egad, said he, "but doncher see how it is? The hero is no hero, but an ass! He must have seen through my little game. The fact is, the two bloody villains I had hired for the little comedy began to fall down and beg for their lives before I had fired a shot. I believe the old gent was smiling when the donkeys started to run. The brutes overdid it, doncher see. No, I can't see him. He'd quite knock me out as he'd take my hand and press it and say, 'Hero, I thank thee for thy gallant conduct.'"

"But the girl?" I queried.

"Egad, but—that's worse yet, I saw her looking at one of the bloody villains to see where he was hit, and I heard her ask her father if the Jew now wasn't doing some tall running for a wounded man. I couldn't face it, doncher know. She might fall on my shoulder and call me a hero and declare that I had saved her life, but it's more likely that she'd welcome me as the prize donkey of the century. Really, but I couldn't take chances, doncher know."

"And how about your volcanic and overwhelming love, angels on earth and so forth?"

"Why, hang it, man can't you see the blooming situation? Haven't I lost a blooming ear and made an ass of myself, and does a one cared ass—love like a two cared man? Can't you see, and doncher know that the rest of my blooming life will be spent in feeling for the ear that's probably been thrown out to the bloody dogs of Athens? And when I'm not feeling for the ear I'll be training a lock of hair to fall down over where it ought to be, and if there is any time left I'll put it in kicking myself, doncher see?"

I saw and sent his belongings over to him and gave him my sympathy, and that evening when I told Miss Wallace that he would depart on the boat a small grin hovered around her mouth as she replied:

"Papa must find me that ear as a souvenir!"

GIVING A DEFINITION.

A Little Story With a Very Legal Background.

"You understand, of course," pursued the lawyer, "what is meant by a 'preponderance of evidence?'"

"Yes, sir," replied the man whom he was examining with reference to his qualifications as a juror.

"Let me have your idea of it, if you please?"

"I understand it, I tell you."

"Well, what is it?"

"Why, anybody can understand that."

"Still, I would like to have your definition of it."

"I know what it is, all right. When I tell you I know what a thing is, I know it. That's all there is about that."

"Well, what was the question I asked you?"

"You ought to know what that was. If you've forgot your own questions, don't try to get me to remember them for you."

"I don't want to hear any more of that kind of talk," interposed the court. "Answer the questions addressed to you by the counsel."

"Judge, I did. He asked me if I knew what it was, and I said I did."

"Are you sure you understand what is meant by the term 'preponderance of evidence?'"

"Of course I am, judge."

"Well, let us hear your idea of it."

"It's evidence that's been previously pondered."—Chicago Tribune.

The Long Distance Telephone.

"Hello, central!"

"Well?"

"Connect me with Peking, please, and let me have the emperor's palace."

"All right."

"Have I the honor of speaking to the Chinese emperor?"

"Allee samee. Whatee wantee?"

"There is a report afloat that you have been killed. Is it true?"

"Allee wrongee. It isn't my funeral."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

In Dreamland.

They were out with a party yachting. Conversation flagging, he remarked, twisting his labial ornament:

"I declare the briny breeze has made my mustache taste quite salty."

"Yes," innocently said she, "I think it has."

And then she wondered why they all tittered.—Answers.

His Mind Gave Way.

The litterateur was clearly mad.

"Let me but write the people's jokes," he yelled, "and I care not who reads proof on these."

We reported all this to the proper authorities, calling attention at the same time to the wild, hunted look in the fellow's eyes.—Detroit Journal.

A Palliating Circumstance.

"Do you mean to tell me that Mr. Giltington refused his wife pin money?"

"Well," answered Miss Cayenne, "I don't know that he is wholly to be blamed. You see, Mrs. Giltington did not want anything but diamond pins."—Washington Star.

Longevity.

Mr. Gaswell—The dachshund is a long lived dog, I should say.

Mr. Dukane—What makes you think that?

Mr. Gaswell—Because no one can say that it is not long for this world.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

He Is in a Fix.

Editor Daily Nugget:

The long expected day on which nominations must be made of candidates for election to seats in the Yukon

council has come and gone and I for one am left without a ticket which I can conscientiously support. Having been for over two years both directly and indirectly connected with the government in various ways and at various times I can not support the nominees of the so-called reform element for the reason that I fail to see where reform is needed; in fact, the reforms proposed would be in direct opposition to my interests. Wilson and Prudhomme may be good enough men but the fact that both have pledged themselves to work for reform of existing laws settles them with me. There may be times when reform is a good thing but when a man is called upon to advocate a reform that will injure his business he can not be blamed if he fails to respond. Therefore, Wilson and Prudhomme will get no support from me.

On the other hand, the opposition ticket, O'Brien and Noel, is fully as bitter a pill to me as is Wilson and Prudhomme. Up to a short time ago Noel was drilling with the so-called reformers. For some reason best known by himself he broke away from his associates and flopped over to the opposition, and when a man begins flopping there is no telling where to find him. Noel puts me in mind of a very fleet dog a man once owned. The dog could run so fast he could not see obstacles in front of him, so one day he ran against a sharp stake and split himself from end to end. His owner rushed up and took the two halves and put them together while they were yet warm, with the result that the dog lived; but in his haste the owner had put the halves together wrong, two legs up and two down, but it proved to be a good thing for the dog who when he got tired running one way would just flop over and use the other legs. This might be a good thing for a dog, but I don't care to see it in candidates, and for this reason Mr. Noel will not get my vote.

The only man left is Thomas O'Brien. Let us turn the searchlight on him and see how he compares as a candidate for the votes of the British subjects of the Yukon of which country he is the pioneer whisky and gambling man. This latter fact might recommend him in the estimation of some people, but to my mind, it counts strongly against him.

Entertaining as I do these views of the four candidates, I do not propose to visit the polls on election day.

CANDIDATELESS VOTER.

Her Mistake.

The Brute—My dear, don't you really talk too much sometimes?

The Bride—I admit that I did once, and I did not say much either.

The Brute—What was that?

The Bride—When I said "Yes" to you.—Tit-Bits.

A Smart Boy.

"That smart boy of mine is doomed to be a humorous paragrapher."

"No! What has he done now?"

"He solemnly asked me yesterday if a Parrott gun was usually profane."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Making Due Preparation.

"Why don't you make your boy read Shakespeare instead of all those French novels?"

"We are fitting him to be a theatrical manager."—Life.

Friends in Need.

Frau A.—We're in an awful strait; nobody but the butcher will trust us now!

Frau B.—And nobody will trust us but the baker and the milkman. But say, we might help each other out!—Fliegende Blätter.

His Second Wooling.

"Spriggins' wife has had some money left her."

"Yes, I suppose so Spriggins it is just like making love all over again."—Brooklyn Life.

Police Court News.

Only one lonely drunk was before Magistrate McDonell this morning. J. M. Bigney had obstructed the natural flow of water by lying drunk in a gutter, which act caused a large amount of real estate to adhere to his coat. A fine of \$5 and cost was imposed which was paid.

The remainder of the forenoon was consumed in the hearing of unimportant wage cases.

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

A HOT RACE UP THE RIVER

Between Steamers Victorian, Sybil and Columbian.

Victorian Handcapped by Mail—The Aquilla Finds a Bar—River Is Gradually Falling.

An exciting race is on up the river. The steamers Victorian, Sybil and Columbian which left Dawson at 9:30 on the 18th, 1:20 and 3:20 p.m. yesterday respectively, are rushing up stream at their speediest gait, each endeavoring to make Whitehorse in advance of the other competitors. News of their arrival at different points along the river will be telegraphed back to Dawson and their advance watched with the most keen interest by the general public, and particularly by steamboatmen, who seem to be equally divided in their opinion of the outcome of the race.

The Sybil and Victorian have come together twice this season, the Victorian winning in both instances, but not without a long drawn out struggle for supremacy, for the Sybil ran an even gait with her rival for fully 100 miles and was only placed hors de combat by a slight accident to her machinery. The lead of the Victorian is offset by her carrying the way mail which will delay her materially as she will stop at all stations between here and Whitehorse. Capt. Whelan is on the Victorian, Langley on the Sybil and Sanborn commands the Columbian. The deck hands on all three boats will have to hustle wood on this trip livelier than ever before in their lives and if needs be will sit on the safety valve like in the olden days on the Mississippi.

The steamer Tyrrell arrived yesterday from Fortymile, bringing a cargo of coal.

The steamer J. P. Light brought in 18 tons of freight for the W. P. & V. R. yesterday besides some additional tonnage for the Yukon dock. She will probably sail tonight or in the early morning.

The launch Aquilla went down stream to bring back from Fortymile Manager Isom of the N. A. T. & T. Co., but got stuck at Healy's point, 29 miles down stream. She was pulled off by the Tyrrell on her way up.

The following was received by wire: The Gold Star left Whitehorse early this morning.

The Clifford Sifton passed Selkirk coming down at 5:30 p. m. yesterday.

Steamer Lightning passed Big Salmon going down at 4 o'clock this a. m. The Bailey passed up at 4:30 this morning.

The water at up-river points is gradually falling.

Clear weather is reported along the river with slight rains.

Precaution the Watchword.

The election ordinance for the Yukon territory being passed, and the thin end of the wedge being inserted for future self government in this territory, it should be the careful duty of all the electors to use every endeavor to select the right persons as the unofficial members of the council. Party feelings should be scrupulously avoided and the aim of all to unite in the return of competent, honest representatives, men who place principle before self and will carefully guard and promote the best interests of the electors and residents, and not work solely in behalf of any wealthy or influential clique. The people of the Yukon have agitated for representation on the local board for some time, and now that their agitation has resulted successfully, every precaution must be taken to a void prostitution of the privilege through the return of dishonest, selfish representatives. Upon the early action of the unofficial members of the council a great deal depends. The federal government members today will closely watch their endeavors and policy, they being the chosen mouthpieces of the residents, and the policy advocated by them will be accepted and considered as emanating from the electorate at large.—Whitehorse Star.

Union Campaign Meeting.

First gun to be fired by all candidates at once. Orpheum theater building Monday, the 24th September, at 8:30 p. m. This meeting is a joint meeting of the four candidates for the Yukon council.

Arthur Wilson, Alex J. Prudhomme, Auguste Noel and Thos. O'Brien, will be present and address the electors. Supporters of each candidate will also be given an opportunity to address the electors.

This is a joint meeting of all candidates and the supporters of each will be there in force.



ALONG THE WATER FRONT.

There is Very Little Activity or Incident Today.

Agents and Owners Generally Will Feel Better When the Last Trip Has Been Made.

From Saturday's Daily.
Life along the water front this morning was more than usually devoid of interest for the man whose delight and pastime it is to see others working. There were no heavy boilers or machinery of any kind to be handled, so no assistance of the heavy thinking order was in demand, and the party who always knows how such things should be done, and who is always willing to impart his knowledge, was compelled to devote his attention to discussing the probable time of the close of navigation, and in betting large sums of spirit money on the date.

The Yukoner went up the river last evening with a good passenger list, and when she sailed about 9 p. m., quite a large crowd gathered at the dock to bid good-by to outgoing friends. The steamer will probably try to make the run back to Whitehorse after completing the present round trip. It is understood that she will be taken out for repairs during the winter or early spring.

The Lightning, Capt. Harris, was the only boat discharging this morning, she having arrived last night from up the river with freight and 22 passengers as follows:

L. Cartier, Miss Kelly, A. Lewis, J. H. Thayer, A. F. Kalb, J. Mitchell, W. Ripley, F. F. Coffin, L. Schwartz, Heitz, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. M. Thompson, W. M. Van Buskirk, Mrs. Wright and son, Jno. Swanson, C. Blonquist, P. Donovan, M. Prudhomme, Dan McIntire, B. H. Leire, A. J. Carlson, A. Lambert.

Sergeant Stillman arrived from up the river last evening to take charge of the up-river mail route between here and Selwyn. The sergeant's attention has been very fully occupied since his arrival by people who have heard there are to be some changes made in this winter's trail and who are desirous of running roadhouses on the new trail. Some changes are to be made in the stations in order to equalize the distances traveled by teams and drivers during the winter, but any changes made in the trail will be immaterial.

The steamer Eldorado sailed last night for up-river points after completing repairs to her wheel and rudder.

The steamer Tyrrell will tie up after completing one more round trip after the one she is now making to the Fortymile coal mine. It is expected she will be able to complete one more trip when she will have completed the carrying of 3500 tons of coal, which is to fill the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s new coal bins.

Agents and owners will draw a long breath of relief when the next and last round trip of the up-river fleet is completed. They all realize that an extremely fortunate state of affairs will exist if all the boats making the late run get through without serious mishap. The dangers, which are numerous enough at all times will multiply from now on. They consist in part in shortening night, fogs, shoaling water, shore ice, the likelihood of pilots and captains taking longer chances than usual in order to complete the trip, and last and perhaps as bad as any, floating ice.

The steamers reported by telegraph this morning are: The Gold Star which passed Selkirk at 4 a. m. The Nora and Anglian arrived at Whitehorse last evening, and the Canadian passed Hootalingua at 9:30 this morning.

The O'Brien-Noel Committee.

The O'Brien-Noel forces have assumed definite form, and have taken up quarters over the Monte Carlo, where Attorneys Wade and Tabor will have charge, and who else will go to make up the personnel of the O'Brien-Noel committee deponent sayeth not.

Mr. O'Brien was seen this morning and asked to outline the platform upon which he proposes to stand before the people in the coming election, but he stated that he was not yet ready to do that; in short he could not do it before a meeting of the committee having the campaign in hand had been held and the matter freely discussed. He had been very busy with business matters and although a meeting had been called, it had afterwards been postponed, and now another one has been called for this evening.

Mr. Noel was asked also to outline

his position, and was willing to nail down a few planks for publication but unfortunately was too busy with some clients to find time to do so just then.

So far Mr. Prudhomme and Mr. Wilson are the only ones who have declared themselves and announced their policy.

Monday evening both Mr. Noel and Mr. O'Brien will probably announce their platforms to the public, and the campaign may be considered as being in full swing.

Taking the Hint.

The statement made in the Nugget a few days ago to the effect that a number of late arrivals in Dawson are on the list of suspects has had the effect of causing several of these fellows to already leave for the outside. Steamboat men say they have dozens of applications every day from bums who are willing to work their way up the river. The order has gone forth that this class of people is to be closely watched until the close of navigation, when a general roundup of all who remain will be made and each suspect will be asked to show cause why he should not be convicted of vagrancy and made to manipulate a saw until the advent of the glad-some spring time.

Wrote Her Name in the Dust.

Apropos of housekeeping there is a story of the queen which is being told by the English papers which is interesting. It is, of course, understood that Victoria R. is a devout believer in housewifely qualities and in every woman her own housekeeper, though a queen. The queen looks well to the ways of her household, so, as the story goes, in passing through an unused suit of rooms at Windsor one day she found the place undusted and one table in particular white with dust.

The queen understands not only the big but the little practices of house-keeping, so in silent dignity, as a compelling reproof, she wrote in the dust with her finger, "Victoria R."

But, alas, this subtle rebuke was wasted, and the following day when her majesty passed through the room she saw the dust a trifle thicker and her name as she had written it the day before. Persevering, the queen then asked the name of the untidy housemaid and learning it wrote that also below her own.

This last effort was rewarded with success, and the third day the dust and the names had both disappeared, "and," as the story goes, "the silent rebuke from her sovereign was never forgotten by the neglectful maid."

China's Modest Women.

Our form of society from the beginning considers women as the natural and proper companions of their sex. Our social functions provide always for separately entertaining the men and women assembled. Women have their relations with men solely under the protection of the family relation. This, I think, explains the superior modesty of Chinese women. Foreigners who know our people well admit that the women of China are always peculiarly dignified and modest in their relations with men. Even the girls sold into slavery, who are thus doomed to what are held to be immoral lives, are entirely free from the wantonness of women of a similar moral status in civilized countries. The classic literature of our people bears evidence of the pure thought animating the relations of men and women. Our classics, unlike the Latin and English, may all be put into the hands of a young girl to read.—Mme. Wu in Harper's Bazar.

Home Grown Spuds.

Librarian Horkan left at the Nugget office yesterday a candy box filled with as fine new potatoes as were ever grown in the great vale of the Mississippi. The potatoes were grown by the "cunel" in the yard back of his library on Second avenue and are of good size for table use. As a florist and agriculturist Mr. Horkan lost nothing from his experience while conducting a peach and watermelon plantation "way down in Georgia."

Missing People.

The following persons are inquired for by friends. Any information leading to their location should be left at the town station:

J. E. Steers, Portland, Or.; Albert A. Kim, Red Wing, Minn.; J. A. Haralston, Escondido, Cal.; Jas. Murray, San Francisco; Jas. Richardson, San Francisco; Galvin M. Park, Victoria, B. C.; Eugene L. Condy, Brockton, Mass.

A New Stage Line.

Henry Honnen, the well known freighter, is preparing to place a stage line on the run between Dawson and the Forks as soon as cold weather arrives. Henry is an old timer in Dawson and will have his share of the business. He will establish offices at the Forks and in town, and as he owns some of the best horse flesh in Dawson his stage line is bound to be popular.

COMING AND GOING.

A. A. Northip is down from Magnet and is registered at the Regina.

Mr. Sam Kirk arrived by the Yukoner yesterday morning.

Wm. Van Buskirk returned from up the river on the Lightning.

George T. Coffee, of Bonanza, is spending a few days in town.

Among the passengers yesterday morning by the Yukoner was Mrs. Robert McGowan, who has been to San Francisco for a visit.

Mr. Thomas McMullen, of the Bank of Commerce, left Thursday for a winter's absence. He has gone on a visit to his home in Toronto, and will return in the spring.

Dr. H. M. Yemans, manager of the Empire line, left last evening for the outside. It is said he intends spending the winter abroad, after a visit to his home in New York state. He will return to Dawson in the spring.

Mr. H. Soper, of London, Eng., arrived by the Yukoner yesterday and is registered at the Regina. Mr. Soper is one of the directors and heaviest stock holders of the A. E. Co., and comes here on business connected with that concern.

Messrs. French and Carrol are doing a fine business at the south end of town. They occupy the premises formerly held by Emil Mohr the grocer and have increased the stock to large proportions. Mr. French says business is getting better every day and large orders are being left with the firm for complete outfits to the mines.

Madame DeLobell and her daughters, the Miss Clementine and Jehane, were passengers on the Yukoner last evening. The ladies are bound for Paris, France, and will go by way of Vancouver, San Francisco and Ottawa, where, before embarking for the ocean voyage they will be joined by the husband and father.

Dawson panoramas \$1.50; Goetzman.

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

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

Panorama photos, Goetzman's.

Same old price, 25 cents, for drink, at the Regina.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

Kodaks and films at Goetzman's.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

No. 13 ELBORADO.—Creek claim No. 13, situated on Eldorado creek, in the Troutlake mining division of the Dawson mining district, Y. T. plans of which are deposited in the office of the Gold Commissioner, at Dawson, Y. T. Surveyed by C. W. S. Barwell, Dominion Land Surveyor. First published July 14, 1900.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS.

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

LAWYERS

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

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

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

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

Opp. New Postoffice ON THIRD STREET A Very Desirable

Lot For Rent WITH LEASE FOR TWO YEARS.

For further particulars apply at: WM. GERMER'S, Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue

The Powerful and Commodious

Str. Monarch

Will sail for Whitehorse and way points

Saturday, 8 o'clock p. m.

CUT RATES:

Tickets to Whitehorse \$30 First Class

\$20 Second Class

LEW CRAIDEN, Agent, Aurora Dock.

Where to Eat

THE VICTORIA....

Just opened by R. T. ENGELBRECHT from Seattle and NICHOLAS CONDOGEORGE, a chef well known in the States and Victoria and for many years a hotel and restaurant man.

SECOND STREET, NR. FIRST AVE.

Good, Wholesome, Well Cooked Food at Reasonable Prices.

"HIGH - GRADE GOODS."

S-Y.T. CO. SOAP

Laundry, Toilet, Bath

SOAP POWDER

S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

LATEST ARRIVALS

NEW SUIT DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Separate Skirts,

Underskirts in Silk Moreen or Satin,

Muslin Underwear and Wrappers,

A. E. CO.

American Made, New Styles

HOLME, MILLER & CO.,

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

TIN SHOP.

NEW STOCK.

FIRST AVENUE

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

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

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors; Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers Telephone No. 38. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orphenum Building.

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

ASSAYERS.

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

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

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

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

DENTISTS.

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

The Standard

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 17th-22d

The Celebrated Irish Drama

THE SHAUGHRAUN

Also our Olio of Vaudeville Stars headed by

POST & ASHLEY

First appearance in Dawson of

DOLLIE PAXTON

A Charming Descriptive Vocalist.

Curtain at 8:30 sharp.

HOTEL GRAND

Cor. Third Avenue and Second Street

First-class sleeping apartments. Rooms by the day, week or month. Newly furnished. Central location.

FINGER & STRITE, Props.

D. A. SHINDLER

Hardware, Bicycles,

Guns, Etc.

The Nugget

The Nugget reaches the people: in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.

Reasonable Prices.

HE WAS LUCKY

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

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

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

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

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

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

Just An Item

IN AN IMMENSE SHIPMENT

GLASS DOORS

With California Redwood Frame

For Stores and Residences.

A. E. CO.