

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 47

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Everything..
to Wear
Worth
Wearing
...at....

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

**Gasoline
Plaster
of Paris**
at....
SHINDLER'S
The Hardware Man.

Ask Your Dealer
For
Yakima Star
Creamery Butter
BEST ON THE MARKET
For sale by all Grocers and Meat Markets
Packed and sold wholesale by
J. & T. ADAIR

Get the Best American 5 ply
Granite Steam Hose
Guaranteed
also Boilers and Hoists
Holme, Miller & Co.
Stoves, Ranges, Tin Shop in Connection. 107 Front St.

**Wall Paper...
Paper Hanging**
ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:00 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

Warm Waists
For Winter Weather, in
wool and velvet.

Wrappers
Flannelette and Eiderdown

Wool Hosiery
All Kinds and Sizes.
MOCCASINS, FELT SHOES,
ETC., ETC.

J. P. McLENNAN.

Ridge Cable Co.

This company now has its STEAM HOIST in operation to take sleighs with light or heavy loads intact from Bonanza Creek up to the Ridge Road, near McCarty's Road House. A good road is made from Grand Forks to the foot of the hoist. To give the hoist a good test, all teams presenting themselves will be hoisted up for the week ending December 8

FREE OF CHARGE

A GOOD MINER

Turns Steamboat Owner and
Goes Broke as One
Result.

NELS PETERSON'S SAD EXPERIENCE

He Made a Fortune on Skookum
Gulch

WHICH IS NOW ALL GONE.

Steamers Lowe and Pingree Cost Him
\$20,000 Each Besides Assum-
ing Old Debts.

From Saturday's Daily.
The old time friends of Nels Peterson, and there are many of them, will be sorry to learn that the once successful miner has lost all his property and is several thousand dollars in the hole, all through his venture in the steamboat business.
Nels Peterson led the vanguard to the Klondike in the rush of '97 and secured good property on Skookum gulch. The sun of prosperity beamed brightly upon him and in one year after his arrival he was classed in the list of "rich Klondikers."

About that time the Boston & Alaska S. S. Co., being involved in financial difficulties, passed into the hands of a receiver from whom Peterson purchased the two steamers then called the Governor Pingree and Philip B. Lowe, now the Bonanza King and Eldorado, respectively, paying \$20,000 in cash for each steamer and in addition to the purchase price, assuming a number of accounts, causing the two steamers to stand him in the neighborhood of \$50,000 by the time he began to operate them.

There are lots of nice men and good fellows who know nothing about managing a fleet of steamers and Nels Peterson is one of them. Under Peterson's ownership and management bad luck followed in the wake of both steamers, frequently overtaking them. Not being himself a practical man in that line, Peterson necessarily had to entrust much of his business to others with the result that matters went from bad to worse until the once prosperous and wealthy miner is now a bankrupt steamboat man, he having expended all of his money and much more in his futile efforts to keep his business going. But it was useless. Bills piled up more rapidly than they could be paid, and the beginning of the end was made yesterday when warrants for the seizure of both the "Flyer Line" steamers were issued out of the territorial court as mentioned in the Daily Nugget of yesterday.

Nels Peterson still owns some mining property in the district and it is the earnest wish of his many old friends that he may yet pull through and again earn the title, "a rich Klondiker."

A New Invention
Holmes, Miller & Co. have manufactured in their shop an unique radiator which when connected with an ordinary air-tight heater throws out a surprising amount of heat. The attachment stands

perpendicular and is composed of eight tubes connected at top and bottom with a cone which separates the heat at the bottom and allows it to travel through the many pipes of the radiator. By this method 4000 feet of heating surface is exposed against 2840 in an ordinary drum connection. The invention will be patented as it is expected that a remunerative business can be built up in the manufacture of the improvement.

A Big Business.
The registered mail service has been very heavily patronized of late. A continuous string of people has been in front of the window waiting in turn to send a Christmas greeting to the outside. The amount of money order and registered mail business transacted by the local office has grown to such an extent as greatly to exceed many outside towns of much greater size than Dawson.

Fire at St. Mary's.
Last night at about 8 o'clock the fire alarm was sounded, the occasion being a blaze in the roof of St. Mary's hospital. The department responded on the double quick, taking the chemical engine up the steep grade to the burning building in a remarkably short space of time. A line of hose was also run out from engine house No. 1, and the flames were quenched but not before damage to the amount of \$200 had been done. The fire ladders deserve great praise for the rapid and skillful manner in which they handled the situation.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

Kruger Down

London, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 9.—After continued ovations in France Kruger planned a visit to Germany but the emperor has declined to receive him owing to a previous engagement. All Berlin papers took the same tone. Kruger is much disheartened. London newspapers are very enthusiastic over the snub.

Boers Have 7,000 Men.
London, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—Winston Churchill has returned. He states that the Boers have yet 7000 men in the field, and agrees with Lord Roberts that 20,000 more troops are required.

Trains Collide.
San Antonio, Tex., Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—Two trains collided here today. Result, 20 dead, 60 injured.

Congress Fleets.
Washington, D. C., Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 8.—Congress meets tomorrow. There are no indications as to what the president's message will contain.

A. B.'s Last Night.
There was a good attendance at the meeting of the Arctic Brotherhood last night when arrangements were put on foot for a series of entertainments to be given by the camp during the present winter. As there are a number of fine vocalists among the members, quartettes will be features of these entertainments. The committee on entertainment will submit a report at the next meeting.

Billy Thomas Returns.
Billy Thomas, who was mentioned in the Daily Nugget of Wednesday and in the Daily News of Thursday as having quietly departed several days previously for down the river, has returned, claiming to have been absent only on some private business and with no thought of leaving the country permanently. He was accompanied on his trip back up the river by Chas. Hansen, the magnate of Jack Wade.

Information Wanted.
Of Walter H. Henry, who left his home in Swarthmore, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, June 4th, 1900, with the supposed intention of getting on board a sea-going vessel. He is 16 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, weight about 100 pounds. Brown hair, light blue eyes, small nose, freckled face. He is left-handed, but writes with his right hand.

He is well advanced for his age, graduating from the high school at 15, and later taking a business course, including shorthand and type writing.

His unexplained absence is a great anxiety to his parents, whose efforts to trace him have been so far unavailing. Any information concerning him will be gratefully acknowledged. Address A. W. Henry, Swarthmore, Pa., U. S. A.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Yesterday afternoon Earl Schleicht was before Magistrate McDonnell, charged with having unlawfully attempted to end his life, the law not regarding unrequited love, blasted hopes and marriage vows, as a valid reason for shuffling off the mortal coil, and so, Earl is held over to appear before the territorial court for trial.

The case of Jennie Jones, who has changed from Miss Lewis since her hearing yesterday, was again in court this morning for a continuation of the hearing of the charge of having created a disturbance at the Melbourne bar. Fred Breen was in the box in the character of a witness, but didn't seem to find anything amusing in the matter. He testified that he had tried to get Miss Jones to go home; had even offered her the protection of his company, but she "would none of it," and seeing that she was bent on remaining, he had left her to the fate, which came upon her speedily in the form of a policeman, who locked her up. Jennie paid the \$50 and costs imposed by the court and departed hence.

Every piece of jewelry sold by J. L. Sale & Co. is guaranteed.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
Fine watch repairing by Soggs & Vesco.

First Over The Ice

Harry A. Lawler, Chas. Coffee and Frank Roberts arrived yesterday from the outside, being the first party to come the entire distance from Whitehorse over the ice this season. They left Seattle on November 17th and remained several days in Skagway before coming to Whitehorse. They traveled without dogs or baggage of any kind. All three wore parkies and none of them suffered in the least from cold. They jogged along at a leisurely but steady pace and covered the trip from Whitehorse to Dawson in twelve days. They report the trail in very fine condition—much better than last year; and Mr. Lawler is good authority on this point as he made the trip in a year ago the latter part of this month. The roadhouses, Lawler says, are all well stocked for the entertainment of man and beast. He predicts a heavy travel over the ice from the outside, as the trip has been shorn of all the hardships which were once attached to it.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

Fresh vaccine at Pioneer Drug Store. Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Another Go.
The coming boxing event at the Standard theater on Friday next, December 14, will be watched by members of the sporting fraternity with great interest. Frank Rafael, of San Francisco, who recently boxed 10 rounds with Billy Carroll, has agreed to best the Colorado Kid in 10 rounds for a decision and a side bet at the aforesaid theater. As both men show confidence and determination, the affair is sure to be a "hot" one and it remains to be seen who's the best man. c8

For special designs in jewelry see Soggs & Vesco, Third st., opp. A. C.

A good sign cheap; see Vogee. c19

Six varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester. Outfitting at Meeker's.

DIED OF LOCKJAW

Wm. Bowes of Gold Run the
First to Die of Tetanus
in the Territory.

FROZE HIS FEET WHILE HUNTING

And Neglected Them Afterwards,
Death Resulting

AT THE HOSPITAL YESTERDAY.

The Case Was a Peculiar One but
No One in the Hospital Desires
to See Another.

Yesterday morning there occurred at the Good Samaritan hospital the death of W. Bowes, a young miner from Gold Run, under very peculiar as well as the most distressing circumstances. The first case of death as the result of lock-jaw, or tetanus, in the territory was recorded with his demise.

The deceased was brought down from Gold Run to the hospital on the first of the month, and was suffering at the time from very badly frozen feet. He had been out hunting, and got his feet wet; after this he walked three miles to the nearest house, where instead of having his moccasins, which were frozen hard, removed, he allowed them to remain on his feet, saying he was all right.

When brought to the hospital a few days after, it was seen at once that the feet could not be saved, but on the other hand they could not be amputated till a sufficient length of time had elapsed for demarcation between the dead and living tissues to take place, and while waiting for this to occur, gangrene set in, and lock-jaw followed, though whether or not it was a genuine case of tetanus is not definitely known. Tetanus proper, strange as it may seem to the uninitiated, is due to a microbe coming from the earth, and just how this could be the case in this instance it is difficult to understand.

Dr. McDonald told this morning how they fought the malady during the 36 hours prior to death with every means at their command, and while the case itself is a matter of professional interest, because of its rarity here, no one in the hospital has any desire to have another case of the same kind come under his observation, as the agony of the patient was something terrible to witness.

Chloroform was used, but had no lasting or particular results. Flaxine is the proper remedy for this malady, but as there never had been a case calling for its use before none was on hand. Wm. Bowes was a native of Eastern Canada, but hailed from Westminster, B. C., more recently, where he has a married sister, with whom his mother resides. He was 24 years of age and unmarried.

The time has not yet been set for the funeral, as some of the deceased's friends have not yet been communicated with.

Died This Morning.
W. D. Davies, a farmer of Shipman, Ill., who came to Dawson last fall, died at the Good Samaritan hospital this morning of heart failure.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

Choice fresh potatoes at Meeker's.

Many imitators, but no equals in jewelry manufacture. J. L. Sale & Co.

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

This Business Increases Constantly

Because we give people the best values, treat customers right and will refund their money if not satisfied. Full pages of advertising often say less.

AMES MERCANTILE Co.

NEGRO POLICE

Cause Serious Trouble on Election Day in the City of Denver.

TWO KILLED AND MANY WOUNDED.

Four Hundred Negroes Sworn in as Special Deputies

BY UNITED STATES MARSHAL

The Trouble Was Outgrowth of Bitter Campaign—National and Senatorial Issues.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Denver, Col., Nov. 6.—Two dead men and four wounded, one of whom will probably die, was the result of a clash which occurred early this morning between members of the police force and a posse of deputy sheriffs at a polling place at Twenty-second and Larimer streets, in that down-town district. Charles Allen, a negro deputy sheriff, was shot and killed, and Stewart Harvey, white, a special policeman, died late in the afternoon at the County hospital.

Fifteen hundred special policemen had been sworn in for the day and about 1000 special deputy sheriffs.

At 7 o'clock Special Policemen Charles P. Carpenter and Green were sent to Twenty-second and Larimer streets to supervise the opening of the polls in district H, precinct 4. Several special deputies were present. Orders had been issued by fire and police boards to refuse to recognize the authority of the deputies and arrest anyone who in any way interfered with the police. Under these instructions, Officer Carpenter ordered the deputies to retire 100 feet from the polls. Hampson Jackson, colored, resisted, and drawing a revolver, began shooting. One bullet struck Carpenter's arm, and a second his foot. Policeman Green came to the rescue of his companion, striking Jackson on the head and arm, fracturing his skull and breaking his arm. The blow broke the heavy oak club the officer carried.

Shooting by the deputies became general, while the special police, who were armed only with clubs, were at a disadvantage. At this moment City Detective Ed Garbery ran up and opened fire with his revolver, killing Deputy Sheriff Charles Allen, colored, with the first shot. A score of shots were fired by the deputies, and Detective Garbery and Deputies Harvey and Richard Hardman were shot, the former in the right shoulder and the latter in the left arm. It is not known whose bullets wounded them. Special Policeman Green was shot in the back. None of these is fatally wounded.

Allen, the man killed, is said by the police to have a very bad record, having served time in the penitentiary. He is said to have killed a man some time ago.

The injured officers were taken to police headquarters, and afterwards sent to the hospital. The dead man was taken in charge by the coroner.

The feeling created by the affair of this morning is intense. Yesterday Judge Hallet, of the United States district court, issued an order forbidding the United States marshal to appoint any deputy marshals to serve at the polls, but the charge is made by the police department that a large number of deputy sheriffs were sworn in and armed at his office.

Said Police Commissioner Robert W. Speer today:

"Four hundred negroes, many of them with long records for desperate deeds, were sworn in as deputy sheriffs, in the office of United States Marshal Bailey, in the Federal building, and given badges and pistols. The special officers appointed by our board were unarmed, except with clubs, and ordered not to use violence, except in extreme cases."

The trouble is the outgrowth of the bitter campaign in Denver, and the state, which involve not only the National and state tickets, but the elec-

tion of a United States Senator to succeed Senator Wolcott.

Ceased to Be a Joke.

For sometime the fact that there were no drunks before the police court to be dealt with was considered as a mere joke, but it is now becoming a matter of considerable seriousness when looked at from a reportorial point of view. Only one drunk has been before the court for a week, and it was brought down from the Forks for hearing. Just how much longer this state of affairs will continue is not known for the reason that there is no means of finding out how much diluted hooch there is in the city. In the meantime it is within the province of the health officer to see that the diluting is not being done with water from the Yukon. This should be looked into as a sanitary measure.

The Contest Closed.

The time in which stories for the prize of \$50 offered by the Nugget, the story winning to be published in the Christmas edition, could be handed in or sent to the Nugget office, expired yesterday evening, but not before a number of stories had been received, all of which are now in the hands of three competent judges who will decide as to their merit, their decision to be accepted by the Nugget.

The judges are Dr. J. N. E. Brown, Mr. Henry Ridley and Mr. F. C. Wade.

Dash For Liberty

It is not to be for a minute supposed that a big, strong, able-bodied man who preferred robbing cabins of supplies to getting out and earning a living by the exercise of his muscle, would take kindly to such manual labor as is required of the convicts; especially when mercury is toying with the 40 below mark, and when a cold and cheerless vapor o'erspreads the royal fuel factory like measles over a country school district. Probably for these reasons Convict James G. Nichols made a bold dash for liberty yesterday evening while at work in the refinery and after the curtains of night had been pinned down by the stars, and at about 5:30 o'clock which was the darkest hour of the entire night as it was just previous to the rising of the moon. For upwards of an hour Nichols was at large. In the meantime the entire police force was notified and on the alert with the result that Nichols was captured about three-quarters of a mile up the Klondike river. He was brought back, given a hearing before the police magistrate on the charge of escaping from lawful custody and bound over to the territorial court for trial.

Nichols was sentenced by Judge Dugas only last week to two years at hard labor on the charge of robbing a cabin, to which charge he had entered a plea of guilty.

A Boon for Prospectors.

The following was handed in by Vice U. S. Consul H. Te Roller and is of considerable interest to those who contemplate prospecting and mining in Uncle Sam's domain:

The treasury department at Washington has just made a ruling that will come in the way of a boon to mining prospectors of Alaska. According to the decision, notices of mining locations do not require any revenue stamps, and only the deeds and conveyances of mines are taxable and those only under the provisions relative to conveyances of real property.

This means much to the suffering but enthusiastic gold hunters of Alaska and particularly of Nome City, where, according to reports, money is at a high premium. The ruling, however, applies to mining interests all over the United States.

Steamer May Be Lost.

Seattle, Nov. 6.—Capt. N. Johnson, of the Nome schooner Nellie Thurston, which returned to this port this afternoon, says he saw a lot of wreckage about 200 miles off Cape Plattery, and thinks a large steamer has foundered. The sea was so high at the time that he was unable to make any close examination of the wreckage, but it consisted of lumber painted on both sides like the upper works of a steamer, also portions of rigging. He also saw a life boat about 25 feet long, half submerged, but was not close enough to see any name. He also saw an air tank from a life boat, floating several miles farther along. He passed through the wreckage November 2d, and gives it as his opinion that the disaster occurred probably in the 24 hours previous.

DAWSON ELECTRIC

Company Will Construct Fifty Miles of Railway Next Summer

ON KLONDIKE, BONANZA AND HUNKER

Franchise for Same Granted by Parliament Two Years Ago.

ENGLISH CAPITAL BACKS IT.

Mr. L. R. Fulda, Resident Representative of the Company, Outlines Its Intentions.

The application by L. R. Fulda to the Yukon council last night in behalf of the Dawson Electric Company, Ltd., for a franchise to construct, maintain and operate a railway system in the Klondike district is by no means a new move on the part of Mr. Fulda and his associates. Two years ago the company received a franchise from the Canadian government to do just what the time is now considered ripe for carrying into effect.

The Dawson Electric Co. is but one branch of the big syndicate of which the A. E. Co. is another branch, and the construction and operation of the car line will be separate and apart from the mercantile branch of the company's business the same as its mining business is separate from its other interests.

The first and strongest incentive to the company to construct a transportation line of the proposed kind is the fact that it owns on Coal creek, 22 miles up the Klondike river, a vast coal field from which Dawson's fuel supply is certain to come before the elapse of any great amount of time; and, as the franchise already granted to the company by parliament gives to it permission to construct, operate and maintain a system of railway in Dawson and in the surrounding 50 mile radius a line will be constructed not only to the Coal creek mines, but branches will also be laid up Bonanza and Hunker creeks and on other creeks if the prospects as to the permanency of the country justify the expenditure. Already the Coal creek, Bonanza and Hunker routes have been surveyed and are partially cleared and with but slight deviation, the lines will be constructed on these routes. The company has well and carefully considered the proposition, a number of the heaviest stockholders, nearly all of whom are wealthy Englishmen, having visited Dawson and looked carefully but quietly over the field during the past summer, and as soon as the working season opens in the late spring, work will be instituted in earnest and during the coming summer in the neighborhood of 50 miles of road on the creeks above mentioned will be constructed, equipped and put in operation at an expense of from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000.

"Our company realizes," said Mr. Fulda to a Nugget representative this morning, "that to place our coal on the market, it must be sold in Dawson at the price or even less than it now costs to freight it down with teams and that in order to reduce the cost of transportation we must have cheaper and much more extensive facilities for handling our coal."

Just what power the company will employ in the operation of its system has not as yet been determined upon, but it will probably be electricity.

Regarding the coal property which the construction of the transportation line is intended to develop, it has been proven to the eminent satisfaction of the company that it has an unlimited supply of first-class article of fuel for which there is destined to be at once, or as soon as it can be placed on the market, a heavy and a steady demand, and it is to bring about the development of this vast property on which, in the work of opening up, \$125,000 has already been spent, that the railroad will be constructed.

Girouard Said Nil.

The day that Councilman Girouard left he made a statement to the effect that his business at Ottawa was not, as

was stated in the Nugget, in connection with the O'Brien claim for reimbursement of money expended on the tram.

Last night at the council meeting, however, it came out that his business at Ottawa, in part, at least, was precisely what it was stated to be in the Nugget report at the time.

Fazon in New Mexico.

By a late mail George Butler of the Pioneer, received a letter from Harry H. Fazon who let here in very bad health during the summer. Mr. Fazon is in Las Vegas, New Mexico, and his letter states that his health is fully restored, but that he will not return to Dawson before next summer.

Transport Logan Sails.

San Francisco, Nov. 6.—A cablegram received at military headquarters here announces the departure from Manila on November 2 of the transport Logan. The vessel carries 278 sick soldiers, 30 general prisoners and eight insane persons.

Another Ten Round Go.

Frank Rafael and the Colorado Kid have been matched for a 10-round go for a decision to take place about the 14th inst. A side bet of \$250 has also been made by which Rafael agrees to stop the Kid during the go or forfeit the money, \$50 of which has been deposited with Tom McDonald. Time and place will be announced later.

Very Good Hockey

Good, fast hockey was played again at the big rink last evening the opposing teams representing the A. E. Co. and McLennan-McFeeley Co.

The game was called at 8:20 by Referee J. Patterson, whose decisions throughout the play were very satisfactory.

The game was an even one from the start, as the score of one all indicates. Combination play was lacking on both sides, but individual work of merit was shown in both teams. The feature of the game was Smith's (McL.-McF.) goal from the side.

A fair crowd was in attendance and much enthusiasm was shown throughout the game. The score being even the game will be played over again at some date in the near future.

A ruling has been made by the league under which no game will be played when the temperature is lower than 25 degrees below zero.

No Clemency for Chinese.

Berlin, Nov. 6.—Discussing the efforts of Li Hung Chang to get diplomatic representatives to interfere with Field Marshal Count von Waldersee, with a view of delaying the execution of the Pao Ting Pu officials responsible for the massacre there, even the Liberal papers, Vossische Zeitung, National Zeitung and Boersen Zeitung, call for their execution without delay, the Vossische Zeitung remarking that "clemency can accomplish nothing with these barbarians."

Letters from German sources in China continue to find their way into press. The Hamburg Courier, National-Liberal, prints a letter from Pekin describing the operations of the battalion to which the writer belongs, and mentions a case where from 300 to 400 Chinese were "partly killed and partly executed later by shooting."

The writer adds: "All Boxers who are caught in Pekin are shot. Each one must dig a hole and kneel behind it so as to fall directly into it when shot."

"The City of Lang Chung Chang was captured yesterday. Our company halted before one of the gates, and the Chinese who were driven from the other side through the gate, perished upon our bayonets. It was horrible. We have men in the company who have already shot 10 Chinamen."

The Courier says: "Such statements as this make official explanation regarding the manner of carrying on the war more urgent than ever."

The Freisinnige Zeitung says: "Persistent silence in official quarters justifies the conclusion that such a description of the conduct of German troops is true. The government will be compelled to express itself in the Reichstag."

Major Wood Ill.

Major Wood's absence from the council meeting was explained this morning by the news of his severe illness. He is confined to his bed by a dangerous and painful attack of pleurisy.

Capt. Starnes is said to be slowly recovering.

STEPHEN HOLGATE

Dies in a Somewhat Mysterious Manner at Grand Forks Yesterday

SUPPOSEDLY FROM USE OF MORPHINE

Had Been on Prolonged Spree and Was Discouraged

RAN CRAPP GAME AT DEWEY.

Died at His Room in Gold Hill Hotel—Nothing Known of Him in Dawson.

Stephen Holgate died yesterday afternoon in a room of the Gold Hill hotel in Grand-Forks, supposedly from the effects of poison administered by himself.

For some time Holgate had been employed as a blackjack and crap dealer in the gambling room of the Dewey hotel, but several days ago began what proved to be a protracted spree. Tuesday afternoon he engaged and occupied a room at the Gold Hill, where he was found late yesterday afternoon in a dying condition. Medical aid was hastily summoned and everything was done to save the man's life, but the efforts proved futile and after a short period of intense suffering the man died.

The doctors who were called are convinced that death was the result of poisoning, although no traces of its presence in the room were found. Holgate was in Dawson a few days ago and it is thought at the Forks that he procured the poison while here; but careful inquiry by Corporal McPhail's men this morning, and inspection of all drug store poison registers failed to show that such was the case.

Magistrate Scarth left for the Forks this morning and is holding an inquest upon the body this afternoon which, when complete, will probably throw more light on the affair than can be had at present.

Diligent inquiry among the sports of Dawson failed to reveal anyone who was even acquainted with Holgate. He arrived at the Forks some time last August and has since been working in the Dewey hotel gambling rooms. It is believed there that he never worked in Dawson, but went there immediately on arriving in the country last summer. He is said to have come from California.

Cuban Convention.

Havana, Nov. 6.—The Cuban constitutional convention reassembled this afternoon and adopted resolutions to send to President McKinley the following telegram.

"The Cuban constitutional convention has the honor and satisfaction to respectfully salute the president and congress of the United States and to express its sentiments of gratitude to the American people."

General Maximo Gomez in a letter to Havana papers, says he will not accept office under the Cuban republic.

"As a revolutionist," he declares, "I have always understood that from the moment the revolution was over, my mission will be terminated. What remains to be done to attain the felicity of the land is not a matter to be decided by cavalry charges. The problems pressing for solution must be solved with prudence and calmness and without ardent patriotism that might be necessary at other times."

"Cuba now presents a great field for improvement which must be carried out judiciously. It is a field where all her children can work. My retired life and my persistent refusal of positions that have been offered me should be sufficient proof that my determination is irrevocable. I firmly believe the highest distinction which a man who has fought so much can take with him to the grave is the esteem of all, and this can only be attained by not governing anybody or anything."

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

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 10
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
WE HAVE BEEN "SPOKEN TO."

We never heard it hinted that the Tacoma News "was owned by a Canadian." But, then, of course—well, the less said, sometimes the better.—Nugget, Dec. 4.

Exactly; the less you say the better, little one. You should speak when you are spoken to.—News, Dec. 5.

Well, since our good neighbor has spoken, we will just complete what we left unsaid in the note quoted above. We were about to remark that it would scarcely be expected that the Tacoma News which is published in a rural town in the state of Washington and was formerly owned by the present proprietor of the Dawson News, would exert itself to proclaim from the house-tops that "it was owned by a Canadian." On the contrary, and as a matter of pure, undefiled and unadulterated truth, the aforesaid owner during his exile in the city of destiny made all due and possible haste to get away from his Canadian origin by taking out United States papers. Now, there is nothing discreditable at all about that action, but since the Tacoma News, after undergoing a process of disintegration and reincarnation, has finally reappeared upon this mundane sphere as the Dawson News, it becomes interesting to students of natural phenomena to note what may be termed the sympathetic or reactive effect upon the owner above mentioned.

In other and perhaps plainer language there is fame ahead for some of our local savants who out of the abundance of their knowledge will satisfactorily explain how it has come about that the owner of the News who was a United States citizen in Tacoma became a Canadian and subject of her most gracious majesty immediately upon landing in Dawson without resorting to any of the customary legal formalities.

We are concerned in the matter only to this extent, that we see in it a problem, the solution of which will add greatly to the world's store of scientific knowledge. It has always been claimed by high authority that fish and flesh cannot both be incorporated in the same organism, which much respected proverb the owner of the News is making a strong effort to controvert.

We cannot say that we are as yet convinced that the effort has been successful, any more than have the attempts which at various times have been made to discover the identity of the man who is supposed to have struck Billy Patterson. We await the solution with much solicitude.

"LA BELLE'S" BOOK.
"The Scarlet Life of Dawson" is the title of a volume from the pen of La Belle Brooks-Vincent, whose somewhat thorny experiences in Dawson are well remembered by everyone who was in the country two years ago. The book as a whole is a tissue of exaggerations and a travesty, so far as the portrayal of actual conditions in Dawson is considered.

Whatever justice there may have been in Mrs. Vincent's complaint of ill-treatment received in Dawson, the reader who is informed concerning the other subjects of which she treats, must certainly look askance at the whole narrative. According to the pictures drawn by the veracious La Belle, the ancient cities of Sodom and Gomorrah in the very heyday of their youth could not approach Dawson in respect to downright original sin, either in quality or quantity.

The average "sour dough" who reads the book will wonder how so many deeply interesting and highly fascinating incidents could have occurred in the town without his knowledge.

The only explanation that can be advanced must be a tribute to the fair La Belle's power of imagination.

TWO POSSIBLE RESULTS.
The body politic is always bettered by such movements as that of which

William Jennings Bryan may be considered the head and front.

Political parties, no matter what high principles they may have espoused at the time of their origin are certain to drift away from duty if left too long in undisputed authority. The party of Washington and Hamilton outlived its usefulness after a comparatively short period of power and the same thing proved true of the Jeffersonian Democracy, which likewise was unable to withstand too long continuation of political success. The present Republican party was a direct outgrowth of the late civil war and has been in control of affairs in the United States ever since that struggle, with but slight interruption.

To say that the dominant party in the States today is distinctly representative of the influences which carried Abraham Lincoln into the presidential chair would be to state an obvious untruth. Long continued success has fastened upon the Republican organization certain elements which from their very nature can only be regarded as being inimical to the welfare of the people at large. With more or less justice it has come to be accepted as an undisputed truth that the forces of capital will always be found arrayed under the Republican banner, and history warrants the statement that there is danger in such a condition.

There are two possible results which may accrue from this situation. One is the eventual overthrow and dissolution of the party in power and a reorganization along new lines, and the second lies in an awakening of party conscience and a recognition of popular demands which will warrant and secure continued popular support. The Bryan movement, as it may be termed, is calculated to bring about the second result. It has been sufficiently strong and has forced itself upon public attention in a way that the Republican leaders, if they are not blind, cannot escape. They must relieve the party of the odium of Hannaism and corporate control or the party is doomed.

If the fear of Bryanism, dominant, causes a purification and regeneration of the Republican party, it may be said that the silver apostle has done his country the highest possible service.

RESULTS ACCOMPLISHED.

It is a noticeable fact that very few cases of ill-treatment of dogs have occurred of late. The organization of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has exerted a moral effect sufficiently strong to bring about a marked change. Most men who on occasion will abuse a dumb animal do so rather from thoughtlessness or as a result of momentary impatience, rather than through any natural cruelty. In such cases it requires, ordinarily, nothing more than moral suasion of a very mild type to induce the wrong-doer to turn from the error of his way.

The wide-spread publication of the facts with reference to the organization of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been sufficient in itself to accomplish the very best of results. It has served as a reminder to those who might be inclined to ill-treat the animals which serve them so faithfully that possible prosecution is before them, with the effect of reducing offences of this nature to a minimum.

The suggestion of vesting the officers of the society with special constabulary authority will, if carried out, serve to add to the efficiency of the work which the organization has already accomplished. There are always certain cases where moral suasion is of little or no avail. There are some men who respond to no influence aside from absolute compulsion. They observe laws when they are compelled to and on no other occasions. For the proper treatment of such cases, a reasonable degree of authority may well be placed in the society. There need be little fear that such authority would be abused and the influence which such action would give the organization in success-

fully carrying out its mission are too obvious to require comment.

Some time ago we advanced the suggestion that original ideas are anything but a leading feature of our contemporary, the News. We are prepared now to admit an exception. In last night's issue of the News appeared a learned discussion of Yukon weather in the course of which was the following: "Everybody dresses in winter for winter weather, and in summer for summer weather." Now here, indeed, is discovered a profundity of wisdom and a depth of discriminative power which is marvelous to behold. We take it all back. The News has been illumined with an original idea, the scintillating glimmers of which will go glimmering down through the ages. Centuries hence we can imagine how seekers for examples of "classic but primer" English will turn to the files of the Daily News and read therein the fact that way up in the neighborhood of the north pole in this closing year of the nineteenth century, "Everybody dresses in winter for winter weather, and in summer for summer weather." Yes, the News, for once at least, has conceived an original idea.

Dawson is well supplied with clubs and other social organizations and a season of lively social events is already assured. No matter how low the mercury may drop, it detracts nothing from the joys of the dance.

Shot His Wife.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—By the accidental discharge of a revolver last night, Clarence Burckley Beardsley, a man of wealth and well known in the city's business circles, shot and killed his wife, Madge Bowker Beardsley. The accident occurred in the family apartment of the McIntosh, 379 Superior street. The victim, on receiving the shot fell to the floor with a scream and was dragged up by her husband to die in his arms.

In handling the revolver from which the bullet made the fatal wound, Mr. Beardsley was endeavoring to instruct her how to frighten away burglars who might scare her in his absence during a business trip. He had removed the cartridges, had showed her how to hold the weapon, had replaced the bullets, and laid the weapon on a table. In some way it was pushed off, and, in spite of the fact that it was of the hammerless pattern, it exploded. Mrs. Beardsley fell to the floor with a cry. It was found later that a bullet had lodged just above the heart, and within a minute the woman was dead.

Mr. Beardsley had bought the revolver during the afternoon. He was to lay aside his duties temporarily as manager of the liability department of the Travelers' Insurance Company, and hurry to Oregon to superintend new extensions at a gold mine in which he was interested. Mrs. Beardsley had arranged to go to the residence of her father, Hugh D. Bowker, in Edgewater. She was to remain there during her husband's absence. The recent reign of housebreaking among the North Shore suburbs had frightened his wife, and she had insisted that a revolver be kept in readiness to meet any possible intruder at the Edgewater home.

The shooting occurred shortly after 9 o'clock. Husband and wife were seated in the parlor when he announced that he had heeded her request in regard to a pistol. Then he took out the weapon and started to give her the lesson in its use which ended in the tragedy.

Clarence Burckley Beardsley is a member of the Union League Club, the Washington Park Club, and the Chicago Athletic Association.

An Unfounded Report.

Some person with excess of imagination and little regard for the truth started a report last night that Skagway had lost its position on the map and on the earth by a fire which had swept it out of existence. There is no grounds whatever for the report, as nothing pertaining to a fire at Skagway was received at the telegraph office here either last night or today.

Many Shots Fired.

At a late hour last night as Patrolman McIntosh was making his round on Third avenue he was startled by a number of revolver shots seemingly fired at the rear of Bartlett Bros.' building, or from within. The shots were evidently fired from a revolver as they came in too rapid succession to have been fired from any other description of gun.

So far the police have heard nothing of the matter and the affair is a mystery.

Steamers Arrested

Deputy Sheriff Seamore this morning was looking for large game. He had warrants for the arrest of Nels Peterson's steamers the Eldorado and Bonanza King.

This is rather out of Mr. Seamore's special line, as he says he has arrested almost everything else but steamers, and while the proposition was something of a novelty to him, he was not looking for a chance to shirk his duty. Just what he will do with his prisoners was something of a perplexity. He could not take them to jail, of course, but then his duty was plain. He must serve his warrants, and then let the admiralty court do the rest.

The Eldorado is about nine miles above Selkirk, and the Bonanza King is in the slough just above town. The warrants are issued in the course of suits brought by the captains, pilots, engineers and others for wages.

The Bonanza King has been arrested and is now in custody of the sheriff, and the Eldorado will be served with a warrant from Selkirk if she does not get warning and leave in the meantime.

Nels Peterson is supposed to be in Seattle, but no telegrams addressed to him thus far have brought an answer.

Philippine Campaign.

New York, Nov. 6.—Secretary Root found it necessary some days ago to issue special instruction to Major-General MacArthur, governor-general of the Philippines, regarding the conduct of the campaign in Luzon, says a Washington dispatch to the Herald. These instructions were due to dissatisfaction over the successful operations of the Filipinos. Gen. MacArthur's policy was to scatter the troops over a wide range of territory, carrying out in this way the policy initiated by Gen. Otis. Filipinos assembled in sufficiently large numbers to make vigorous assaults upon American garrisons, who in some instances suffered distinct reverses.

The war department is understood to have directed Gen. MacArthur to prevent further successful operations by collecting his troops in sufficient force to destroy any bands with which they may come in conflict. No important insurgent operations have occurred for some days, and it is believed the execution is responsible for this.

Gen. MacArthur's friends say he is handicapped by the absence of troops in China, but the Fourteenth infantry left Taku on Saturday for Manila. Other regiments will follow and Gen. MacArthur will have about 70,000 men with whom to inaugurate against the insurgents.

Riot With Negroes.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 6.—A riot occurred in the third election district of Wilmington this morning. The district has a large negro vote. The officers were nearly half an hour late in opening the polls, and they found about 100 negroes assembled in line waiting to vote. As the doors opened they saw a white man, James McHugh, who had gotten in ahead of them, attempting to vote. This infuriated them, and, rushing in, they assaulted McHugh and the inspector, James Dugan, cutting both seriously. Policeman Sheerv was also cut in attempting to restore order. The negroes destroyed the booth, and the registration books disappeared in the melee. Elsewhere the election was quiet in the city.

California Oil Wells.

A letter received from California by the last mail speaks in glowing terms of the roseate hues of the state's prospects, owing to the recent extensive discoveries there of oil fields.

The writer, who is well posted in the history of commercial interests in the state says that many fortunes have been made there since the discoveries became extensive, and that California must naturally now take a foremost place in the manufacturing world, which has, up to the present time been barred against it by the high price of fuel.

Nome Mail Arrives

The first winter's mail from St. Michael arrived at 10 o'clock this morning and consisted of eight sacks of through mail and two from intermediate points along the river. Mr. B. S. Downing, superintendent of down river mail, reports this consignment to have come up river along the shore ice at lower river points, consequently the trip was made slowly and with no inconsiderable amount of danger.

From now on, however, it is expected that lower river mail will come through flying and another one is expected to arrive in a few days. The last relay was made by Mail Carrier McGonigal from a point 40 miles below Eagle City with a crack dog team of six selected matamutes. Thirty-eight miles a day was made on the run to Dawson and the last 30 miles of the journey was covered today before 10 a. m.

The Call Was Misunderstood.

A story which has not yet become frayed at the edges was being told by a Dawson man yesterday who said it had come to him in a letter. The yarn runs this way: "A man who had been afflicted with a strange feeling of apathy from early youth, and who had often wondered at his antipathy to work, often spending hours laboring with himself mentally in an effort to convince himself that labor was a good thing, was plowing in a field one day when he became filled with a desire to argue the question some more, as he felt the old repugnance growing strong within him.

"He hung the lines over the plow handles and in order to facilitate matters, lay down flat on his back and with his hands locked beneath his head fixed his eyes upon the drifting clouds above and began the old battle with himself for the thousandth time.

"After a time he saw plainly the letters 'P. C.' formed by the sailing white clouds above his head, and at once their significance became clear to him. Like the old revolutionary leaders of the United States, he left the plow standing in the furrow and departed out of the fields, but before he had traveled far he met a neighbor whose mind was given to the practical consideration of things, and who asked the man where he was going.

"I have had a call," said he; "I am going to preach the gospel. Do you see those letters there in the heavens? They appeared to me as I lay resting in my field a few minutes ago, and they signify that I have been called to preach Christ."

"Preach nothing!" exclaimed the friend; "I bet you were lying down and letting the plowstand idle. I'll tell you what those letters stand for; they stand for 'plow corn,' and you'd better get a move on you before the season is over." and the man who had been called returned to the plow.

Six Months for Nichols.

Convict George James Nichols was before Justice Dugas this morning to receive sentence for having escaped Wednesday from the escort.

Nichols was only gone about two hours before he was recaptured, and notwithstanding his tearful plea, he was sentenced to six months imprisonment in addition to the two years he already doing for house breaking.

He said, in his plea for mercy this morning that he had suffered from an intense headache since his arrest, and was half crazy. At that time he went away he did not believe he knew what he was doing.

This afternoon the case of the Queen vs. Clinch, a theft case, is being tried before Justice Craig.

The Weather.

The early winter weather record was broken last night when the official instrument at the barracks marked 52 below zero. Cheap thermometers around town registered all the way from 50 to 60 below last night, but in most cases they froze up and retired from business soon after passing the 45 mark.

HOSE CLAMPS

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Works, 4th St., opp. Government Telegraph Office. Office, 2nd Ave., near McDonald Hotel.

The Klondike Nugget

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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, DECEMBER 9, 1900.

AN IMPORTANT ENTERPRISE.

In yesterday's issue of the Nugget full details were published respecting the intention of the Alaska Exploration Company to begin work in the early spring on the construction of a system of railways. It is proposed to extend a line up the Klondike a distance of twenty-two miles, to Coal creek, with branches running up Hunker and Bonanza creeks. The entire amount to be expended will aggregate almost \$1,000,000.

This move on the part of an institution so thoroughly identified with the interests of the Klondike, and so well informed as to the probable future of the country as the A. E. Co. indicates very clearly the general feeling of confidence which is manifested by those who are most heavily interested in the development of our resources.

There is a distinct difference between an effort to interest outside capital in such an enterprise and the plain statement from the manager of a local concern that his company has determined to undertake the work. The Alaska Exploration Company would not inaugurate an undertaking of such magnitude and involving so large an expenditure of money did they not feel thoroughly satisfied that there are yet years of work to be done on the creeks in this district, and a long life of business activity and prosperity in store for Dawson.

In reaching this conclusion, the company in question but voices the belief of everyone who has taken the pains to investigate the actual condition of affairs in the territory. Compared to the known gold producing area the extent of ground already worked out is extremely small.

It is quite true that much of the fabulously rich ground has been pretty thoroughly cleared up, but it is equally a fact that the amount of such ground was comparatively small. The future prosperity of the territory at large will depend to a great extent upon the practicability of developing at a profit extensive areas of low grade ground now lying idle. This can only be brought about by a radical reduction in freight charges. Every decrease in rates of freighting to the creeks means an addition to the area of workable ground in the district. With the consummation of the plans of the Alaska Exploration Co. as outlined in yesterday's issue the question should be settled in such a manner that every foot of gold producing ground covered by the proposed railway line can be placed upon a working basis.

CIVILIZING THE PHILIPPINES.

The McKinley administration has now four years ahead in which to perfect and carry out its plan for restoring order and inaugurating a system of civil government in the Philippines. There will be much less difficulty to overcome in the future than there has been in the past. Aguinaldo and his followers have placed all their hopes upon the prospect that Bryan would be elected, and with the defeat of the latter there is no further likelihood of organized resistance. The Filipinos will begin shortly to understand what

the blessings of civil liberty really are. They will be taught as rapidly as possible to govern themselves and when they have learned enough to justify entrusting them with the direction of their own affairs, they will be given every opportunity to prove their ability. In respect to civilization the Philippine islands will advance more in the coming four years than they have during the past five decades.

The other day a rumor became started in town to the effect that Skagway was burning down. Investigation proved the report to be without foundation, but not until it had been passed from hand to mouth over Dawson and sent on to the creeks, where it is probably being circulated yet. How anyone can be guilty of starting such silly rumors is difficult to see. They do no one any good and cause untold and useless worry and anxiety. The rumor starter should be headed down the river.

The free reading room entertainments are among the events in Dawson which are looked toward to with much pleasure. The programs which have been rendered from time to time have served to develop a surprisingly large amount of talent.

We had an idea that the continuation of the prevailing cold weather was merely a coincidence. We are inclined now to think that it is in very grave danger of becoming a habit.

Chief Isaac and the X Ray.

A Klontit Indian, educated and traveled, a useful member of society, one day not long since visited Moosehide to meet and converse with Chief Isaac.

Isaac was at home and received his guest in as befitting a manner as the circumstances would admit of, but at the beginning of the interview a difficulty arose. The chief could not speak the Klontit tongue, and his visitor was equally unfamiliar with the language of the chief.

After some time, however, an Indian was found who understood both languages, and then they got down to business.

Isaac wanted to know of the things his guest had seen in his travels. The climate, the population, the extent of the cities—all about it, and the visit progressed swimmingly till the chief asked if his visitor had visited any towns larger than Dawson.

"Yes, many times larger," was the answer.

After considering the matter for a few minutes Isaac asked: "In these large towns, which you have seen, are the stores larger than the big stores of Dawson?"

"Ten times larger," said the visitor, thinking of the large department stores of the eastern cities.

When this statement was made known to him the chief became suspicious that he was being made the subject of a long distance jolly, and after thinking the matter over for a time conceived a cunning trap for his visitor, by means of which he would be sure to know if he were being trifled with under the guise of a joke.

"Do they light these very large cities in the winter time with little glasses, the same as they do in Dawson?" he asked.

"Yes, they have little glasses which are mostly used inside, and they use larger lights in the streets. But they have also another kind of a light which they use to look inside of a man with, when he is sick or his bones get broken. They hold this light against the part they want to see inside of, and if there is a bullet there or if the bones are broken, or anything at all the matter, it becomes plain to see by the strong light."

That settled it with the chief. Here, he thought was a man who was born an Indian, yet came out of his way to tell him, Chief Isaac, a lie, after the white man's manner of being funny. To show his marked disapproval of such things, and that he could not be stuffed by every one who dealt in Oriental pipe dreams, the chief arose and told his visitor in good English that it was about dinner time in Dawson, and if he didn't hurry back there his friend the white man would have the dishes washed and things put away till supper time. He also intimated that the next time he came to Moosehide it would be well to bring with him one of those big lights so that he could see just what damage had been done to his interior. The visitor left.

The Line to Dawson.

The Canadian government telegraph line to Dawson will not be finished this winter.

That is the bitterly disappointing news which reached the city by Mr. J. B. Charleson, superintendent of construction, and which was confirmed



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A Statement of Facts

William Shakespeare in all probability was the greatest student of human nature known in the world's history. When he wrote the few words: "The coat doth oft proclaim the man;" he said more than can be found in many sermons. The well dressed man is the successful man, and his clothing is a reflection of his prosperity. A man is never poor who is well dressed, for he has credit in the opinion of the onlookers. So, gentlemen, dress up! particularly now when the holidays are approaching. Call on us for correct advice

HERSHBERG The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock.

on the arrival of J. V. Rochester, who has been in charge of the northern gang working southward.

Away up somewhere at the headwaters of the Naas river there is a gap of 33 miles which the northern gang worked might and main to cover before the early northern winter cut them off.

It was as bitter a fight against the elements as ever was waged, and in the end nature proved the stronger.

Briefly told the story is this: On October 4th Mr. Trodden, who was in charge of the southern party, wired to Mr. Charleson from the headwaters of the Naas, at a point distant 167 miles north of Hazelton, "All wire strung and three miles of clearing done ahead. Start for Hazelton today." This meant simply that he had finished his section of the work to the Naas river, where he was to meet the northern party. He put a cross-section trail so that the northern party would recognize the signs when they came along, and then went out.

On October 2 Mr. Rochester had sent the following wire to Mr. Charleson: "End-of-Wire, B. C., Oct. 2, 1900. (Ningunsaw river.)"

"Line completed to this point on September 29. Three hundred miles from Atlin.

"I have lost 70 pack animals within the past two weeks, and the remainder will scarcely hold out for another ten days; so find it impossible to go any further, and have decided to make my way back to Telegraph creek and try to get down Stikine river to Wrangel.

"The men whom I sent out to locate Trodden returned yesterday after traveling out east and down Naas river for a distance of about 40 miles from here, and could find no trace of Trodden.

"Under the circumstances and in order to save what pack animals I can, have decided to return. Have built cabin, stored all supplies and am leaving two men in charge.

"I leave here tomorrow, and expect to reach Telegraph creek in 10 or 12 days. Have had no reply to my telegram to you of 14th September."

On the 15th of October Mr. Rochester and his gang got back to Telegraph creek. Thence they came down the Stikine to Wrangel in canoes, and from Wrangel by the steamer Amur they arrived in Vancouver today.

By a careful comparison of notes it is found that Mr. Trodden left his "end-of-the-wire" at a point 167 miles north of Hazelton. Mr. Rochester's "end-of-the-wire" is about 160 miles south of Telegraph creek. The distance from Telegraph creek to Hazelton is approximately 360 miles, so that the gap between is 33 miles in length. It is needless to say that in that country of magnificent distances 33 miles may mean a good deal more. It is a land of terrifying precipices. Morasses of vast extent and glaciers of unknown size are other features of the landscape.

"As to there being an overlap," said Superintendent Charleson this morning, "I am able to say positively that no overlap exists. Our men worked heroically to get through but were beaten by the climate and the difficulties of the trail. I am, of course, deeply disappointed at not getting through, but I have not a word of blame for the men. No overlap was possible as Rochester was to work up the Naas river and could in no possible manner have passed Mr. Trodden's end of the wire. I have every hope that we will be able to establish a team service over the gap for this winter so that messages may go through with little or no delay."

Among the men who came down on the Amur today was Archie McCulloch, who has visited both ends of the wire, teaming poles. He places the gap as even less than the estimate of Mr. Charleson.—Vancouver Province, Oct. 29.

- Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.
- Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.
- Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.
- Mumm's, Pomerey or Perinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.
- Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"In early days here and before we knew anything about felt shoes, German socks, fleece-lined underwear and such, we didn't think nothing of being frozen stiff as pokers clear up to our waists," said Jack McQuesten's old partner one day this week in a certain saloon which is famous for its forty-rod brand of home brew. Continuing, the old advance guard said:

"Eighteen years ago about now me and Jack left Fortymile to come to see our squaws, whose tribe lived where Klondike City now is. There was no thermometer in the country and there was no telling how cold it was, but it must have been 110 below zero if not more. All the way up the river our breaths froze into solid chunks, which fell and rattled around on the ice like dice in a box. Well, we got here at last, both of us frozen plum to the waists and so hard a wild cat couldn't scratch us. Never having been frozen much higher than the knees before, me and Jack were both sorter green about knowing what to do, so we very naturally supposed that the thawing out process would be not only slow but very painful. But the squaws knew a trick or two that we had not learned, and but for their knowledge both of us would probably have been cripples for life.

"You ask what they did? Well, I'll tell you. Seeing our condition they drove us out of the tent with fire brands and one of them herded us out in the cold while the other went down to the river and cut two holes in the ice just big enough to put a man's body in. Then they took us down and dropped us in clear up to the arms, allowing our bodies and legs to protrude through into the water below. Then they put a tent over us and built fires around to keep our upper works from freezing. About every two hours through the night one of them would come down and fix up the fires and give us just a small nibble of dried salmon. Well, sir, they left us there for upwards of 16 hours and when they took us out we were thawed out until we were as mellow, plump and smooth as boiled wienewursts, and in addition to being as good as ever, we had each had a bath that lasted us for several months. What the early day squaws didn't know about thawing out a frozen man hasn't since been learned."

And the old man drew a piece of dried salmon from his pocket, held it to his nose and emitted a loving and caressing smile.

"No," said Dr. C. H. Wells, the dentist, "I am not taking any part in any Christmas tree business this year, as my last experience in that line was not such as would justify me in going in to it again."

When asked the nature of the experience that had disgusted him with the time-honored custom of having Christmas trees he said:

"Last year I was beguiled into assisting with a Christmas tree, and, in order that my own name would be called out, I bought a dozen handkerchiefs, a fountain pen and a smoking jacket and had them put on the tree for myself.

"Well, when it came to divesting the tree of its fruit, the man who read off the names was a poor reader, with the result that Dr. Wells got all my presents. Of course, I couldn't say anything, so I had nothing else to do but sit there and see another man loaded down with presents I had bought for myself and all because the chump who was reading off the names could not distinguish between an 'e' and an 'i.'"

To the Outside.
Mr. P. G. Wells, engineer for the A. E. Co., will leave for the outside about January 1st for a new stock of boilers,

engines, pumps, etc. Special orders will receive prompt attention. Intending buyers should see him concerning their needs for the coming season. cr

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—Restaurant, in good location, doing first-class business. Owner wishes to engage in other business. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Grocery Store, with stock fixtures, etc. A bargain. Present owner compelled to go out. Apply 3rd and Mission. p10

WANTED.
WANTED—Girl as night cashier and assist at waiting on table. Hoffman Grill. e6

LOST AND FOUND
LOST—Mail package addressed to Miss M. J. Cantwell, Malone, N. Y. Return to Cantwell, Photographer, 3rd Ave. p10

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

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

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

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

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SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN
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HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc. reasonable rates from Hotel Office.

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THE HARD WOMAN IN WHITE

Repented When Confronted by the Mild Woman in Gray.

Story of Early Love, Marriage and a Husband's Weakness for Something He Did Not Have.

From Saturday's Daily

The woman in white had passed through a most triumphant day and was weary. She tossed her hat to a bed, her gloves and fan to a chair, and she herself dropped into the great willow rocker—a mass of fluffy white draperies, her deerlike head, with its crown of red brown hair, lifted above the foam. The woman in white had been younger, but she had never before been so beautiful.

Because she had won him—and because she had no right to him. Because he had once scorned and flouted her and had passed her with his wife on his arm and a look of cold contempt in his eyes, and because now he had followed her for days and days, and she had made him sue for a kind word from her—her, the scorned and despised. Because she had laughed in his face and had baited and lured him until he had thrown to the winds his decent life and all the long years of uprightness and the position among men for which he had struggled, and was ready to follow her to the world's end, and because he was the one man whose scorn had cut deep into what she called her soul!

She looked at the radiant thing in the mirror and laughed and turned the flashing bracelet about and around on her wrist, and a something almost womanly came into her face as she realized that it was not the diamonds she cared for—no! She would have loved a ribbon if he had given it to her with that look on his face and would have kissed it as she did this, with a passionate delight.

And the woman in gray, standing in the door, saw her kissing the bracelet. "May I talk with you a few minutes?" asked the woman in gray; and the woman in white saw her reflection in the mirror. What she saw was a slender, gray clad woman, with a pale, pale face, and dark eyes with darker shadows under them, and brown hair that was beginning to whiten with early frost.

The woman in white stared insolently at the reflection in the mirror and smiled.

"I don't know what my servants can be thinking of," she said without turning. "I really have nothing for you, my good woman. Perhaps if you go down some of my people will show you the way out."

"But I must see you for a little while," said the woman in gray, putting aside the insult and coming slowly nearer, and there was a deadly stillness about her as she drew a chair forward and sat down in it. Then they looked at each other—the woman in gray and the woman in white.

"I think perhaps you know me," said the woman in gray. "No doubt people have pointed me out to you as the wife of—"

"They have," said the woman in white haughtily, taking up a steel paper knife from the table near at hand and playing with it. "To what do I owe the honor of this visit?"

The woman in gray looked at the paper knife and smiled wearily.

"You mistake me," she said. "Some women might have thought of that. But you will live. See! Tomorrow I go upon a long journey, and I knew that I must see you face to face before I went."

"What possible interest can I have in your plans for traveling?" cried the woman in white contemptuously. "Pray consult your dressmaker instead and tell her for me that she should be killed if she ever dresses you in gray again. It is not becoming."

"You are bitter," said the woman in gray, "and we have so little time, and we are so near the tragedies of both our lives. A little while ago I was bitter against you, too, but now I am too sad to be very bitter. I see how past remedy it is. I am not here to beg you to be merciful. Even if you wished, you couldn't give me back what I have lost."

"Well, you have had your chance," cried the woman in white. "And you have lost it! Who but yourself is to blame?"

The woman in white had thrown prudence to the winds with that speech, and now rage and jealousy and insolent triumph were curiously blended in the beautiful face and flushed in a red glow from the eyes.

"Yes—I have lost it," said the woman in gray. "And having learned this, past all doubt, I would not try to keep him if I could. I am going away, and he shall live his life in peace. I have merely come to ask you what kind of life it is going to be."

The woman in white threw herself back in her chair and raised her beautiful arms above her head.

"Oh, you cold blooded woman!" she cried, clasping her hands above the shining coil of her hair. "You icy wiles that go your round of what you call 'duties,' and sew on buttons and have good dinners and sit at the head of the table, as interesting as that Dresden shepherdess, month after month and year after year, and then are shocked and outraged when he meets a flesh and blood woman and loves her! What kind of life will he have? Why, he will learn for the first time that he is alive! What right have women like you to talk about love—women who give a man up the first time he looks another way! Why, I would make myself the most beautiful and most attractive creature in the world to him, so that he could never even look at another woman—and then, if he looked, I would not go away and leave him. I would kill him!"

She clutched the paper knife in her right hand, and lifted the left hand and kissed again the flashing circlet on her wrist.

The woman in gray looked at her, and the sight was branded on her memory. When she spoke again, it was in lower tones. Her eyes were fixed on a ring—a loose, loose ring that she was turning around on her finger.

"Perhaps we were mistaken about having loved each other," she said absently, as though she were talking to herself. "We were both so young, and so ignorant. We were married earlier than we had intended—because my mother died, and I was left alone, and was such an unprotected child—and so we were married, and we agreed that we were to study together, because we were both so ambitious—for him. And perhaps I couldn't have kept pace with him, at my best, but I had to take in sewing to help him along, so I hadn't much time—and in a little while he was away beyond me. I have never caught up with him since, but I have always gone on studying, so that I wouldn't quite disgrace him when he became a distinguished man."

The woman in gray stopped to put a delicate and tremulous hand to her throat.

"When he was studying law," she went on presently, "his eyes were troubling him, and so I read aloud to him for many hours every day. Sometimes I almost wished his eyes would fall a little more—a great deal more—so that he could be more dependent on me, for I was very young and ignorant then, and, you see, I thought I loved him!"

The woman in white did not speak. She was sitting quite still, as though she were a marble woman.

"And even away back at the first," the woman in gray went on in that desolate self-communing, "when we were ignorant boy and girl together, we had quite settled it with ourselves that he was to be a distinguished man. We even made a little play of it, telling one another that people would one day point out with pride the poor little house where we had lived and where we had so much trouble paying the rent, and then we would laugh so merrily. Oh, where has the laughter all gone? And so we went on looking forward always to the day when he would be famous and working and planning for it, and I always pictured myself so proud—so proud of his triumphs! We cold blooded women feel very deeply sometimes and think long thoughts! And now he has won the honors we dreamed of, and tomorrow I am going on a long journey!"

She slowly rose, and the marble woman in white saw for the first time that she had a little package in the thin band.

"I have something to leave with you," said the woman in gray, "something to give you. See, it is a little bundle of letters. He wrote them during my mother's illness. They are the letters of an undeveloped and ignorant boy to a poor little girl. I have cherished them a long time, but I give them to you now, because—because they have already gone out of my life."

An hour afterward the woman in white found that she had been alone for a long time and that the last of the poor little letters was open in her hand. A withered rose had dropped from it and lay in her lap among the folds of fluffy white. The air was filled with the fragrance of the little old time rose, which seemed to be part of the old time boyish love that was dead as the rose. Once, long ago, in her life also—

The radiant face of the woman in white was pale and old and weary looking as she tied the letters in the packet again and laid this penciled line upon them:

"Do not go on the long journey, for I go on a journey of my own." Then she slipped the bracelet into its velvet case and sealed and addressed it and called a servant to go on two errands.

"I am going away tonight, John," she said as his foot hesitated on the stair. "Send Susan up to pack."

And then she stood in the middle of the room, her head drooped, pressing back something that tried to come to her eyes.

"And now for new fields," she said despairingly, "and the life in them!"

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Was Admitted.

Fortunately when red tape comes in contact with common sense it is red tape which goes to the wall. A good story is told of a military official who

devised a system which compelled every one who went on business to General Banks to procure a ticket from a member of the staff, the presentation of which at the door gained his admission. One day a burly colonel came to the door of the private office at headquarters and requested that his name be given to the general.

"Have you a ticket?" he was asked. "A ticket!" echoed the colonel, with scorn. "No, sir, I haven't."

"You can't enter here without one," was the reply. "Sir," said the colonel, "when General Banks becomes a puppet show, and I have 25 cents to spare, I'll buy a ticket to see him, not before." He was admitted.

WHY SHE DIDN'T SING.

Superstition Kept Her From Becoming a Prima Donna.

"I have come across a great deal of foolishness of varying degrees and kinds in my life," said the man who teaches singing, "but in all my born days I never before met anybody as hopelessly feeble minded as a young woman I have been taking an interest in lately. She is a stenographer by occupation, and I happened to hear her hum a popular song one day when I was in her employer's office. Of course the production of her tones was all wrong, but her voice was as soft as velvet and big and deep and clear as a cathedral bell. It was a voice such as a teacher doesn't get a chance to work on twice in a lifetime."

"I went to her and asked her to let me try her voice. It proved to be better than I had hoped. It was magnificent. I wanted her to begin studying at once. She had no money, but I didn't want money for bringing out a voice like that. She hadn't much time either, and she told me she was too tired to sing in the evenings after working all day. I told her to get up early and practice an hour or two before breakfast. I thought she looked odd when I told her to do it, but she didn't say she wouldn't."

"Weeks passed, and her method continued as bad as ever. I couldn't understand it. Each lesson found her just where the preceding one left her. At last one day I asked her if she were she wouldn't practice before breakfast flushed and then broke down. She said she hadn't dared to sing before breakfast because it is bad luck."

"Sing before you eat," cry before you sleep," is the saying, and that idiot of a girl believed it so implicitly that she wouldn't practice before breakfast even for the sake of that glorious voice of hers, and as before breakfast was the only time she had to practice the result was—well, I gave her up. She'll live and die a stenographer when she might be a prima donna; and it will serve her precisely right. She has sacrificed her future to an idiotic superstition."—Washington Post.

A SERENADE OF WOLVES.

How One Was Starred in the National Zoo at Washington.

In The Century Ernest Seton-Thompson, who used to be known as "Wolf" Thompson from his familiarity with this particular form of wild animal, tells how he started a wolf serenade at the National zoo in Washington.

While making these notes among the animals of the Washington zoo I used to go at all hours to see them. Late one evening I sat down with some friends by the wolf cages in the light of a full moon. I said, "Let us see whether they have forgotten the music of the west." I put up my hands to my mouth and howled the hunting song of the pack. The first to respond was a coyote from the plains. He remembered the wild music that used to mean pickings for him. He put up his muzzle and "yap yapped" and howled. Next an old wolf from Colorado came running out, looked and listened earnestly, and raising her snout to the proper angle, she took up the wild strain. Then all the others came running out and joined in, each according to his voice, but all singing that wild wolf hunting song, howling and yelping, rolling and swelling, high and low, in the cadence of the hills.

They sang me their song of the west, the west; They set all my feelings aglow; They stirred up my heart with their artless art And their song of the long ago.

Again and again they raised the cry and sang in chorus till the whole moonlit wood around was ringing with the grim refrain—until the inhabitants in the near city must have thought all the beasts broken loose. But at length their clamor died away, and the wolves returned, slunk back to their dens, silently, sadly, I thought, as though they realized that they could indeed join in the hunting song as of old, but their hunting days were forever done.

No creosote in coal. It's safer as well as cheaper. It's also handier. These and its other virtues will prove themselves on trial. Phone 94. N. A. T. & T. Co.

Hay and oats at Meeker's.

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindeman, Monte Carlo building.

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

To Rent.

For store, lodging-house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices

of land commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

One ton of coal will go as far as two cords of wood. Does not require sawing. We are selling it at \$25 per ton. The economy must be apparent. Phone 94. Call on us. N. A. T. & T. Co. crt

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

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

Granulated fresh laid eggs at Meeker's

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

Electric Light
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager,
City Office Joslyn Building.
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For store, lodging-house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices of land commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

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

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS-

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

Save Money
Save Time..
Save Labor.

TELEPHONE
No. 28

By Using N. A. T. & T. Co.'s

COAL

No creosote to destroy the pipes and endanger the building.

Used after comparative tests by

The Dawson Fire Department

and all large consumers.

Delivered in Any Quantity.

N. A. T. & T. Co.

400 CASES 400
Four Hundred Cases

G. H. Mumms' Champagne. \$80.00 per Case.

ONE OR ONE HUNDRED CASE LOTS.

Aurora No. 1
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TOM CHISHOLM or
HARRY EDWARDS.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between
Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

You Fellows

From the Creek

Want to drop in and see us when you come to town. You know you were always welcome to sit on the counter and whittle '97 times, and it's just the same old place now.

You can sit on the steam pipes and shoot out the electric lights, and be perfectly at home as of yore.

Incidentally we can swap yarns about how much cheaper goods are, and possibly fit you out for the season for about what you used to pay for a sack of flour.

Don't forget the Old Trading Post

Alaska Commercial

COMPANY

Telephone 23

WE HAVE

140 H. P. Locomotive Boiler

AT A BARGAIN

also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

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NOTHING HAPPENED

At All Sensational at the Meeting of the Yukon Council Last Night.

MESSRS. PRUDHOMME AND WILSON

Take the Oath of Office and are Duly Seated at the Board.

DISAPPOINTMENT IN CHUNKS

For Those Who Had Listened to a Diplomatic Whisper—The Influence of an Attorney.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

There was a fine air of expectancy pervading the court room, also an unusually large number of spectators, last evening when Councilman Arthur Wilson read his oath of office and kissed the book before Commissioner Ogilvie, Justice Dugas and Gold Commissioner Senkler, the occasion being the first meeting of the Yukon council in which the newly elected members participated.

Mr. Prudhomme was introduced to the commissioner by Secretary Brown after Mr. Wilson took his seat at the council board, and read, in his turn the oath appertaining to his newly acquired position. This done he kissed the book and took his seat beside Mr. Wilson.

If there were those present who expected Patrick Henry speeches or a display of election fire works they went home sadly disappointed, as nothing more vivid than the necktie worn by Mr. Prudhomme was there to attract the attention or keep in mind the fact that great things were expected.

So far as anything more than is ordinarily of interest was concerned, nothing occurred, and the meeting might be marked "flat, stale and unprofitable." That is, unless one were sufficiently well acquainted with matter, public and politic, to see beneath the surface of things, when, indeed, the meeting became filled with quiet interest.

Early in the day it was whispered ever so diplomatically that a member of the council would interrogate the chairman of a recently appointed committee regarding a certain investigation which was to have, and may have, been made, and everyone who had heard this was there filled with expectancy, notwithstanding the cold, and when the time arrived for the members of the council to ask questions, it was thought that the hour had struck for the mine to be exploded, and when Mr. Wilson rose from his chair saying that he wanted to ask for some information, people held their breath and the newly elected member stated that being a new member, and not familiar with what the council had been doing, he supposed that the best way to find out was to ask questions. He wanted to know if the commissioner had any information as to when the royalty was to be removed, or if he could give any information on the subject at all.

Mr. Ogilvie replied that he had not heard anything of the matter beyond what was public property. If he became possessed of any desirable information which he was at liberty to disclose he would furnish it.

The audience took another breath and waited, as it was seen that Mr. Wilson had further questions to ask.

"I should like to ask," he said, "what is being done about trails to the creeks, especially Eureka creek. That creek has been turning out well of late, and I wish the council would take up the matter of a trail, as it is badly needed."

The commissioner replied that two of the government engineers were away and the third was kept busy surveying claims for purchasers. Just as soon as the services of a surveyor could be had, the several proposed routes would be examined and the best one selected, whereupon the trail would be built.

Mr. Wilson sat down and those who had as embled to hear something sensa-

tional signed bitterly over their disappointment and one whispered to a neighbor that, "it didn't come off because all the influence a certain attorney could muster had been brought to bear and had succeeded in preventing the expected interrogation."

Law books which had been open and waiting on the council board, were closed and put away, their contents not being required, and everyone knew that the meeting, which but a few hours before had been so full of bright promise, had gone into history, productive of nothing out of the common run of business, and the disappointment froze in large chunks on the back windows.

Justice Dugas presented the draft of an ordinance regulating the killing of game, seasons for hunting, penalties for infractions, etc. In view of the fact that many hundreds of moose and cariboo have been wantonly slaughtered each year, the passage of a restraining law has become of vital importance if the game of the country is not to be exterminated and the introduction of this ordinance has been waited for with more than ordinary interest.

Justice Dugas in introducing it said that he wanted it distinctly understood that he was not accountable for its legality, as its sections were merely the incorporations of his own opinions, and were subject to change and amendment.

In fact, he himself would probably move to amend some of the sections. The ordinance, which is too long to publish in full at this time, was passed through its first and second readings.

The important sections of the ordinance will appear in full in tomorrow's issue of the Nugget.

Ordinance No. 6, of 1899, respecting the appointment of commissioners for taking affidavits was amended as follows, the amendment, as a matter of urgency, passing its third reading last night:

1. Section 2 of ordinance No. 6, 1899, being an ordinance "to provide for the appointment of commissioners or taking affidavits," is hereby amended by adding thereto the following words: "And may revoke the commission or commissions of any such persons, and such revocation shall operate as a revocation for all purposes."

2. This ordinance shall be retroactive.

There will be a special meeting of the council Saturday at 3 p. m. for the purpose of reorganizing committees and considering the draft of the game law submitted by Justice Dugas.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Inspector Scarth being absent from the city and at the Forks on official business, Inspector Rutledge occupied the magistrate's chair in police court this morning when the only case on for hearing was that of Ole Matheson vs. J. R. Hamilton, the second-hand dealer, for \$240 alleged to be due for labor performed. The case was on trial this forenoon.

This afternoon the case of Edward Little, charged with extortion, will be heard. The complainant is Maud Earle, who conducts a cigar industry near the Klondike toll bridge. If Maud's story is along the lines of truth and veracity, Edward was working her for a good thing. She says that two weeks ago he came to her place and told her if she did not give him \$5 he would kick her household into smithereens, or words to that effect; that, rather than see her property so ruthlessly destroyed she "dug up" the five plunks and Edward departed. Yesterday, she alleges, he returned and demanded \$250. Maud decided that, the limit being raised, she could not play in Edward's game, so, instead of the "ante," she had a warrant issued for Edward's arrest. The defendant's story has not yet been heard.

Business in the police court was quiet this morning, the case of Earl W. Schlicht, who tried to end his life yesterday because he was in love with another man's wife, was before Magistrate McDonnel, but was remanded till this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

This afternoon Miss Nellie Lewis will be given an opportunity to explain how it happened that she was very drunk and so disorderly this morning that her conduct became the object of note; so much so in fact, that a guardian of the law took her to the police station from the Bonanza saloon where her riotous mode of conduct was marked in many ways not in keeping with the peace and dignity of the community.

Is Cold All Over.

Mr. G. P. Wells, the expert engineer and machinist who has charge of the machinery department of the A. E. Co., is not in love with Dawson winters, having spent much of his life in Southern California.

"Where the orange distills its perfume And the rose speaks of love and of light."

Mr. Wells denies that he has cold feet. He does not stop at that; he is cold all over and that is why he is arranging to start for the outside at an early date. He will first go to California to visit his people, after which he will make a trip through the east in the interests of the machinery department of the A. E. Co., selecting and purchasing a stock for next season.

DAVIS TALKS AT HIS HOME

A Dawson Property Owner Regales His Friends.

With His Views of the Klondike and Her Past, Present and Future—Will Return.

Joseph Davis who owns the Bank Saloon and Cafe building, corner First avenue and Third street, and who left here with his family to spend the winter in his old home in Helena, Montana, has been interviewed by the Herald of that city, which says:

Judge Joseph Davis, former chief of police of Helena, Mrs. Davis and their youngest daughter, Flora Louise, [arrived this afternoon from Dawson City, and are at the Helena. Judge Davis expects to remain in Helena with his family through the winter, but will return to Dawson next summer. He sold out some of his mining and realty interests there, but retained part of his property, an will return to Dawson when the summer mining season opens. The judge and his family left Dawson September 21, going up the river by boat to Whitehorse rapids, and from there to Skagway by railroad. They arrived at Seattle a week ago. Louis and "Tip" Judge Davis' sons, remained at Seattle, from where they will go in a few days to San Francisco. From that city they will leave soon on a trip around the world. They will sail across the Pacific, finally arriving at New York, from where they will come to Helena.

Life in the far north appears to have agreed with Judge Davis, who is looking stronger than when he went away. Judge Davis left Helena, August 5, 1897, and arrived at Dawson after the hardships that accompanied the trip before the railroad had been built or the line of boats put on the river. He immediately engaged in business, and prospered, acquiring considerable property in Dawson, and a number of good claims in the district tributary to the camp.

"They told me that I would starve," said Judge Davis to a friend this afternoon, "but I got through that first winter all right, and have had no reason to regret since that I went north."

"What do I think of Dawson?" repeated Judge Davis. "I think it is all right. There are now about 14,000 persons in the camp. I believe it will be pretty dull there this winter, owing to the fact that many of the larger concerns have abandoned winter mining, as operations may be conducted in the summer much cheaper. I do not expect to mine myself this winter, for the same reason. The fact that many of the mines will be closed down will make things a little dull."

"The placer mines of the Klondike have by no means been worked out. I should say that the developed mines alone of the district will hold out two or three years. It is but a question of time, in my opinion, when quartz mining will be carried on extensively. At present there have been no quartz mines developed to any material extent, but we all believe that the ledges exist and that they will be developed some day."

"It's a pleasure trip from Seattle to the Klondike now," added Judge Davis. "There are no hardships to undergo, and one who cares for scenery, certainly gets plenty of it either way. When we walked in we didn't have time to appreciate the scenery, but it's different now."

A Sharp Trick.

New York, Nov. 6.—Honduras, says a Washington dispatch to the Herald, has played a sharp trick on the Pears brothers, in whose behalf the United States has been endeavoring to collect an indemnity of \$10,000 for the murder of their brother, Frank Pears, in February, 1899.

Several months ago Honduras proposed to pay \$5000, if this sum would be satisfactory to the United States, but Secretary Hay decided that it was not sufficient, and reiterated his demand for the satisfaction of the entire claim. The latest demand was taken under consideration by the Honduras government. A few days ago the department was informed by Honduras that the Pears brothers were not in sympathy with its efforts to obtain indemnity, and that they had entered into negotiations with her for a time for a concession which she had finally refused to grant.

This action of the Pears brothers is decidedly embarrassing to the State department. The department is not pressing the claim for indemnity en-

tirely for the benefit of the Pears brothers. It is deemed advisable in the interest of future protection of American life and property in Honduras that that government should be taught not to permit the death of Americans and the escape of their murderers. It is likely, therefore, that another demand will be made for a settlement of the claim.

Philippine Casualties.

Washington, Nov. 6.—General MacArthur cables from Manila today that Second Lieutenant William D. Pasco and Private Lemm Meadow and Addition Enix, Company K, Nineteenth infantry, were killed Monday, October 29, near Cuatreso.

Lieutenant Pasco was a son of senator Samuel Pasco, of Florida, who is a member of the Nicaragua canal commission.

Gen. MacArthur also reports the death today of Stanley M. Stuart, assistant surgeon Eleventh volunteer cavalry, at Santa Cruz, Luzon, of a fractured skull, he having been thrown from his horse. Surgeon Stuart was appointed from Washington, D. C.

Gen. MacArthur also cables the following casualties: Dysentery, October 31, Company E, Thirty-eighth infantry, William Bohing; October 29, Company M, Forty-first infantry, John E. Bowers; October 7, Company A, Sixth infantry, Charles A. Carroll; October 30, Company A, Twenty-sixth infantry, Thomas Kane; Company B, Twenty-first infantry, Michael W. Sullivan.

Tuberculosis: Company G, Thirty-fourth infantry, Richard M. Burns; September 14, Company G, Forty-third infantry, Corporal Patrick Maloney; October 28, troop L, Third cavalry, Joseph P. Murphy.

Malarial fever, October 11, Company M, Sixth, Henry Allison; October 20, Company K, Fourth infantry, Charles Hobson; October 30, Company M, Forty-fifth infantry, Wm. Jacobs; October 31, Company H, Thirty-ninth, Andrew J. Taylor; October 19, troop H, Eleventh cavalry, Pretzky Thomas.

All other cases: October 22, Company I, Forty-ninth infantry, Walter H. aWren; October 30, Company L, Twenty-fifth infantry, Patrick B. O'Connell; October 28, troop F, Fourth cavalry, Robert J. Lilley; October 31, Company G, Forty-ninth infantry, Willie Johnson; October 28, Company C, Seventeenth infantry, Sergeant Samuel M. Horn; October 23, Company A, Nineteenth infantry, Edward Ferrell; October 9, Company M, Sixth infantry, Sergeant Frank Braunworth; September 8, troop C, Ninth cavalry, Wm. Clayton; October 30, Company C, Twenty-eighth infantry, Wm. H. Moseback; Company H, Sixteenth infantry, John L. Chambers; October 15, Company I, Sixth infantry, Frederick D. D—; November 1, Company H, Thirtieth infantry, Musician John Maloney.

Early Temperance Society.

The increase of drunkenness in many parts of the United States led to the formation of societies intended to counteract this evil, and, as American intemperance was mainly the result of dram drinking, a pledge against the use of spirits was adopted. The movement spread to this country, and the British and Foreign Temperance Society was formed on that basis, and many local societies came into existence in 1829 and 1830. In the latter year the government passed the mischievous beer bill, and before the end of the year 24,000 beerhouses were licensed. "Everybody is drunk," wrote Sydney Smith; "those who are not singing are in a beastly state." The natural result was an increase of drunkenness, and those who had engaged in the crusade against spirits had to face the obvious facts that people drank. Hence a new pledge against all intoxicants was introduced. The abstainers were zealous propagandists, and after a time the temperance societies that adhered to the cold anti-spirit platform died out or adopted the more thoroughgoing basis, and the temperance movement became what it is today—a crusade against all intoxication.

The only exceptions are the Church of England Temperance Society and some other sectarian organizations, established at a much later date, which have a "dual basis"—one section of "total abstainers," desirous of promoting temperance. The earliest instance known to me of the use of the word temperance is the title of the Young People's Temperance Society of Hector, in the state of New York, formed August 22, 1829, whose pledge is against "intoxicating liquor."—Notes and Queries.

Emil in Clover.

A postal card received by the Nugget this morning and bearing the post mark of Segeberg, Holland, says:

"Traveling on a wheel through this beautiful country. Best regards to all Dawson friends."

"EMIL MOHR."

THE PRESENT FOGGY WEATHER

Believed to be the Cause of Considerable Sickness.

Is Supposed to Come From Open Places in the River—More Dense This Year Than Last.

How to account for the prevalence of the heavy, damp fog which for several days past has hung like a pall over Dawson is a question which several people who have nothing more important with which to occupy their minds are discussing and endeavoring to explain. Those who were here last winter all agree that the fog now is much more heavy, damp and disagreeable than was that of last year when it only prevailed when the mercury went under 40 degrees below zero. Now, even at 25 below, the fog is so dense as to be impenetrable for more than a few rods.

One theory advanced, and it is probably the proper one, is that in the immediate vicinity of Dawson there are more open places in the river this year than last and that the damp vapor arises therefrom and will continue to arise all winter or until the open places freeze over. The open space which many supposed would remain open during the winter, has closed up by solidly freezing over. However, there is a large area of open water near Moosehide on the north and another large open area a short distance above Klondike City on the south. From these open places dense volumes of fog persistently roll heavenward, and, no matter whether the wind is from the north or south, this fog is blown directly over the city. Last year the only open water in the vicinity was near Moosehide, and the only times it then enveloped the city was during the most severe weather and when the wind was blowing from the north.

There is a general belief for which there is every apparent ground, that the prevalence of so much sickness in the city at present, hard colds and cases of pneumonia, are due entirely to the presence of the heavy and damp fog, for never before in the history of Dawson has there been so much sickness at this season of the year and such general prevalence of severe colds, many of which border on pneumonia and other lung complications.

There is no doubt but that if, when the river closed it had made a more complete job of it than it did, the winter would be much more pleasant as well as healthful to the residents of Dawson.

The Billiard Player.

Wednesday night at the Regina Club billiard tournament two matches were played, the first between Mm. McKay and H. G. Wilson, the latter being handicapped by 60 points. He played 200 points against his opponents 140, and lost with the score standing 140 against 139. The average in this match was 1.64 as against 1.63.

The next match was played between E. C. Senkler and E. B. Condon. Mr. Senkler was to play 160 points against Mr. Condon's 145; being handicapped by 15 points, he won the match with a score of 160 to 78. The average was 1.95 to .95.

Last night two match games were played when Wm. McKay and Dr. Wills were pitted against each other at 140 to 125. McKay won, having scored 140, while the doctor had four to go, the respective averages being 1.75 and 1.53.

The second game was between Judge C. A. Dugas 110, and A. Scott 100. The judge scored his 110 while Scott was endeavoring to pass the 88 mark, the averages being 1.20 and .96.

The Eagles "at Home."

The open social of Sunday evening which the Eagles have announced is for gentlemen only, and the visitors will be made welcome as soon as the business can be rushed through.

Nearly all the professional talent in Dawson are members of either the Dawson or some outside Aerie, and will assist in the entertainment. Messrs. Post, Dolan, Breen, Onslow, Mullen, Lawrence, Layne, Quigley, Hart, Friemuth, Warnock and many others have already consented to appear. Some of these cannot be present until after the concert in the Savoy; but the Eagles are not all early birds and the late game will be as good as the early part of the evening.

The market is being searched for good things in the line of refreshments and that the inner man will be as well cared for as the intellectual will be entertained is assured.

TRIUMPH OF DR. HARROWDEN

In the Madness of Love He Worked a Neat Scheme

And Saved His Patient's Life in a Way Unprofessional and Not According to Ethics.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

It was springtime and noonday, and the soft breath of the year seemed laden with fragrant promises of bloom and color, while over the woods was stealing a fairylike mantle of green.

On such a day and in such a scene as this Evangeline Rohan felt as though the world should hold nothing of strife or pain or ugliness; indeed, the particular world in which she moved and breathed and had her being held little but the surface knowledge that such things existed, for fate had favored Evangeline and, not content with bestowing on her beauty of person and mind, had dowered her with the great gift of song in its divine perfection.

Now she sauntered down the winding pathway that led from her castle terrace to the cove beneath.

A man, following her with hesitating steps, as though he feared a repulse if he presented himself too suddenly, took courage to approach when the trees relined them from the castle windows, and, though she made him welcome by neither word nor sign, walked at her side until the whim seized her to seat herself on a bank and search for the desultory flowers that were beginning to peep here and there.

It was at this moment that a visitor who had driven up to the castle in a dogcart descended and asked for Mlle. Rohan.

"I am afraid she is unable to see any one this morning," said the butler; "she is resting for tonight."

Dr. Harrowden knit his brows in perplexity. He remembered that the singer had generously offered to throw open her castle to the public on that night and to give the first entertainment in her new theater for the benefit of a fund for wounded soldiers.

All the country were clamoring for tickets. Fabulous prices had been paid even for standing room, and report said the diva, having spared no pains or expense to make the occasion a success, was about to eclipse herself in a new part, specially written and composed for her, in an operatic adaptation of "Othello."

"The matter is a very urgent one," said Dr. Harrowden, after a pause. "I have a request to make of Mlle. Rohan that can only be made personally. If you will risk her displeasure and allow me to make my way to her, I will take all the blame. I may say it is a question almost of life and death."

The man, who knew Dr. Harrowden as one whose reputation, even in a village practice, gave weight to his words, yielded and, telling him that mademoiselle had taken the path toward the cove, led him through the conservatory and directed him to the shortest way.

He came so suddenly upon the little clearing where Evangeline was that neither she nor her companion perceived him. She was standing up, a singular look on her beautiful face, which was bereft of its usual color, and both her hands were stretched out before her as though to ward off something that she dreaded and that yet fascinated her.

His face, a dark eyed, brown skinned one, with something in its southern intensity that marred its handsomeness, might have worn a threatening expression, for she recoiled with a little cry of alarm and, turning, saw Dr. Harrowden as he stepped toward her.

"Ah, doctor," she said, a little shaken still, but smiling, "it is a long time since I have seen you, which speaks well for my health, though not for my hospitality. But you are coming tonight, I hope?"

"You have asked me to the castle most kindly," he answered quietly, "but I am a busy man, as you know, mademoiselle, and have to deny myself many pleasures. I have ventured to intrude on you, for which you must please lay the blame solely on me, because I have a little patient down there in the village whose recovery seems to depend entirely on you."

"On me?"

"My patient is a little child who has been at death's door through fever and whose one desire, night and day, has been to hear you sing. We thought it a delicious fancy that would pass, but it seems that, had she been well, she was to have come up to the castle one day when you sang to the villagers and that she lost her chance through this illness. She raves and weeps alternately and will not sleep, begging always to be taken to you so that she might ask you to sing one little song to her."

"Where is she? Take me to her, doctor, and I will sing to her at once."

Half an hour later, with all her soul in her exquisite voice, she was standing in the cottage singing a song of

life and love to the bewildered villagers, while the sick child, propped up by pillows to hear the desire of her heart, cried out that it was an angel who had come in answer to her prayers.

It was midnight, 12 hours since Eva had charmed away the shadow of death from the village home, and she was holding a great assembly hushed and spellbound, while her voice, no longer softened and subdued, rang with all its glorious power through the large opera hall which she had lately added to her castle.

It was the moment of her crowning triumph, the moment when Desdemona, realizing to the full her danger and the inflexible purpose of Othello, transformed by jealousy into a murderer, ceases to plead for her life and instead proudly and passionately declares her innocence.

Count Devas, the Italian singer who had already won universal applause for his wonderful rendering of Othello, faced her, the madness of rage that was consuming him portrayed vividly in every feature of his face, in every movement of his tense, nervous fingers.

There was silence, intense, dead silence, for an instant as Eva's last note died away, and then, as she covered her eyes with her hands, the count, with one swift step, was at her side, pressing with ruthless hands the cushion on her upturned face, and the curtain began slowly to descend on the death scene.

An electric thrill ran through the audience, the horror and despair of the tragedy before them seemed suddenly real and tangible, the scream, strangled in its birth, that came from the beautiful singer seemed an appeal to them for help, and then an amazing thing occurred.

In the excitement of the scene no one had noticed the sudden arrival in the hall of Dr. Harrowden, who, pale and breathless, stood watching the descent of the curtain, until, apparently overpowered by impulse, he ran up the hall, leaped up to the stage and, springing across the footlights, threw himself upon the count.

In the desperate struggle that ensued, momentary as it was, before the paralyzed onlookers rushed to separate the combatants, no one noticed that Eva herself had not moved and lay still under the cushions.

There was the flash of a knife, an exclamation from Dr. Harrowden, and then, as he dropped, stabbed in the shoulder, a dozen hands were on the count, and, though he fought with the limitless strength of a madman, he was overpowered at last by numbers and carried off the stage, bound and helpless.

Dr. Harrowden, whose faintness was only temporary, had risen already and, disregarding the help offered him, hurried to the couch and raised the cushions.

Eva lay there insensible, with the marks on her white neck where the count's fingers had gone near to suffocating her.

Dr. Harrowden bent and laid his ear to her lips and heart.

"She is not dead," he said briefly. "Carry her to her room. I will attend to her."

Wondering exclamations broke out on all sides. What had happened? Had the count really attempted Eva's life? How had the doctor been aware of her danger? and a thousand other questions and surmises. Later, when Eva, very weak and ill, had recovered consciousness, she told the story of the count's strange, wild love for her, an infatuation which had seized him when they first met in the opera house at Milan, of her inability to shake off the influence which he exercised over her in spite of her dread and dislike of him, of his appearance at the castle when she was arranging the cast of "Othello," and imperious demand to be allowed to remain there and to play the title role.

"How can I ever thank you enough?" she said to Dr. Harrowden when, after many days of suffering from the count's stiletto wound, he came, at her request to see her. "It was a miracle that you should have saved me as you did. A moment longer, and it would have been too late. How did you guess that his acting was real?"

"The thanks are due really to yourself," he said gently. "Your kindness in singing to that poor little child was the cause of your preservation. I went to see her that evening and found her just awakened from a strange dream of you, which had left the impression on her mind that you were in danger. The beautiful lady with the angel's voice," she called you. She would not be comforted until I promised to go up to the castle and assure yourself that no harm threatened you. Her persistence gave me a touch of anxiety, and it came to me with a sort of intuition as I watched the count that he was mad. I felt sure he meant mischief. It seems almost as if the child had second sight; but these coincidences do occur sometimes."

"And still," said Eva, "it is to you I owe my life. You risked yours for mine. Oh, tell me how to thank you!"

"I dare ask nothing," he said, "since I dare not ask too much."

And they were both silent.

But in their silence a hope and a promise lay. And there are some who say that the most beautiful singer of the day will exercise the prerogative

that her pre-eminence gives to her and will make a romantic marriage entirely for her.—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

The Way Homeists Do.
"Oh, James, here's an account of a hen who laid five eggs in one day."

"Well, maybe she was getting ahead with her work so she could take a vacation."—Detroit Free Press.

He Tears It Off.
First Office Boy—Do you ever get to take a day off?
Second Office Boy—Now; only when I fixes de calendar in de office.—Baltimore American.

Klondike Romance.

The following appeared in the Weston (Oregon) Leader, a few weeks ago and may all be true; but as regards the little dame who was presented with her weight in gold, well, that may be true too, but John L. Martin must show the girl and the gold before his story will be generally believed:

Dawson, Y. T., Sept. 23, 1900. | Dawson as a mining camp differs widely from the leading camps of the United States in this—crime is less rampant and suicides are less frequent. This is partly due to the isolation of the place, but more particularly to the efficiency of the Northwest mounted police—the most effective institution of the kind, I dare say, in the world. Bad men from Cripple creek and Butte meet here, and they are as docile as lambs.

Characterism to the observer in Dawson is a whole book. Hundreds of men who never handled any money before are taking out of the ground from \$25,000 to \$300,000 yearly, without any outlay of money and very little labor. Ninety per cent of these people do not seem to know what money is worth.

They spend their gold with such a lavish hand that it would put Coal Oil Johnnie to the blush. Dawson has all the inducements necessary for the spendthrift to part with his dust that are found in large mining circles. Dance halls and variety shows, with their army of female rustlers, a dozen or more wide-open gambling houses, all are snares to him who is over-flush with the root of all evil.

Over-dressed and highly-scented adventuresses are in evidence everywhere in this Klondike country, all looking for rich husbands. There is one little dame who has drawn more than her share of attention of late. Mild-mannered, with a tinge of sadness in her eyes, she comes and sits in the lobbies of the saloons every day. She sips lemonade, and sometimes drinks a little champagne. She was once a leading actress, they say, starring in western cities. One day she was sitting at the gambling table—women gamble like men here—and had been plunging unusually heavy, when she made the remark to her lady companion that she had lost her last dollar. The "Lucky Swede," who had been amusing himself betting hundred dollar bills on the high card, overheard.

"Don't be sad, little one," he said to her, "I'll give you your weight in gold."

All held their breath, for they knew the Swede's word was his bond. So the little actress went to the A. C. Company's office, where the gold was stored. On the way down the other women passed her purses and jewelry, so that she would weigh more. She tipped the scales at 119 pounds. Accordingly 119 pounds of virgin gold dust was weighed and given her—more than she could carry; but just then she had lots of friends with willing hands to help her carry the yellow stuff away.

Saturday night at 12 o'clock all saloons and places of amusement close their doors tight. It is Sunday in Victoria's domain. Policemen with their bright uniforms noiselessly walk the streets, carrying no weapon whatever—not even a baton. When they arrest a man, which seldom occurs, they gently tap him on the shoulder and tell him he is wanted at police headquarters.

Sunday is a gala day to the good people of Dawson. Well-dressed women and children stroll up the Klondike river, past the suspension bridge, as far as the bluff. Others saunter over the docks along the Yukon. In the afternoon the water front presents a lively appearance. Little gasoline boats, loaded with pleasure seekers, are seen darting to and fro in the swift water of the Yukon. Others in canoes exercise their muscles with the paddle. Someone cries out, "Steamboat, steamboat!" Then the rush for the docks; the dogs are in the way; the pet bear climbing his pole; the Salvation Army on the corner, beating the drum; and the old Yukon rolls on to the sea.

In my next I shall tell you about the mines and the great bonanza found on the bedrock. JOHN L. MARTIN.

Christianized Scotland.

"It is a curious coincidence," said Commissioner Ogilvie, a day or two since, during a conversation of which the recent St. Andrew's ball formed the

theme, "that Ireland should have first received the Christian faith from a Scotchman, and that the first missionary in Scotland should have been an Irishman, yet such is history."

"Away back 1300 years ago, St. Columba became converted to the faith and went over to Scotland. Before he became impressed with the evil of his ways, he was far from being a saint; in fact, was guilty of a great many things tending to make him very unpopular with all but his own especial followers. He lived, and was a native of the present County Antrim, near the giant's causeway, and after he became convinced that his ways of life were highly improper he gave himself into the hands of those who sat to do duty and was sentenced to depart out of sight of Ireland, upon whose soil he was never again to set foot."

"Thus banished from the tight little isle, St. Columba, that was to be, but at the time merely an exile, sailed away till he came within sight of a strange land. Then he looked backward, and as Ireland was no longer in sight he went ashore and began teaching the strange new faith."

"Afterwards he left the main land and went to the Island of Iona, which has been from a time lost in antiquity the burial place of kings. Twenty-seven Scottish kings are buried there, and a great many others, but then, kings did not live as long then as they do now-a-days, so little adequate idea of time can be had from this."

"The island is about a mile wide by about three in length, and there St. Columba ended his days."

Gold in Ketchikan.

H. C. Strong, who is postmaster at Ketchikan, one of the young camps in Southeastern Alaska, is down on a business trip, and will return north by the next steamer. He is very well informed concerning the district. "Ketchikan is not so very well known," said Mr. Strong, "and as yet is not attracting much attention, but during the past two months many mining men or their agents have been coming into the country. In the district there are about 1500 people, mostly miners and prospectors. The town has but 400 of this number, the other being in the various adjacent camps or prospecting in the hills."

"To give an idea of the growth of this new district I might say that six new postoffices have been established this summer. The Ketchikan office is the distributing point for nine offices, all within the extent of the mining district which is 50 miles long and about 30 miles wide. Helm bay, 20 miles away, has no postoffice, but needs one. It has 100 people. Delomi postoffice at Johnson's Inlet, has 100 to 150."

"A postoffice inspector who has recently visited each camp will report to the department that in every town there are all signs of permanency. His visit was to prevent the establishment of postoffices in camps that were 'on wheels.'"

"I have walked a mile on the surface of a certain gold-bearing ledge," said he. "The ore bodies, as a rule, are about five feet in width. Outside of a pay streak of a few inches, which will sometimes average as much as \$100 or \$200 to the ton, the whole ledge of 14 feet which will average that well, but in which the narrow pay streak appears to be much richer. I would hesitate to say in print how much richer."

"The ore is both free milling and smelting. Of course the free milling will be worked first. There is now at Helm bay a five-stamp mill, which is doing well, but most of the mine-owners are going ahead blocking out several years' ore, before going to the expense of erecting mills."

"The values of the camp are mostly gold in the base ores, as well as the free milling, but in Knibeck anchorage and Kaskan bay there are copper showings, which are attracting much attention and during the last month two of these properties have, passed into the hands of prominent mining men, who are proceeding to open them up on a good scale."

"The only alluvial deposits are little spots at the foot of the ledges, and are too small to work as placers."

"Only in one case are the properties more than two miles from salt water. In that the distance is five miles. Many of them are right on tide water and cheaper to work. One, however, has three shafts down 35 feet each, 200 feet apart, and has ore blocked out to the amount of more than \$100,000. The owners have refused a cash offer of that amount. I was down in two of the shafts."

"To prospect the country the only difficulty is that the ground is mostly covered with moss, which hides the croppings from view. The tops of the ranges are open parks, with a carpet of grass and are a paradise for deer, there found in great numbers."—Vancouver World.

SAM L. DINNIR WAS IN COURT

This Morning but the Court and Council Dined Out.

The Case Grows Out of the Saltman Charge of Fraud Which Was Heard Yesterday.

The case of the Queen vs. Samuel Dinnir was called this morning before Justice Dugas, and upon arraignment the prisoner pled not guilty, electing to be tried before the judge.

Attorneys Ashbaugh and McCall appeared for the defense, and during the morning session of court much objecting ensued.

Dinnir is charged with having on the 7th of last month received from Jacob Saltman an assignment of all the goods in his possession with knowledge of the fact that such assignment was made to him for the purpose of defrauding M. Marks and other creditors out of the amounts owed by Saltman to them for the same goods he assigned to Dinnir.

Saltman, who was found guilty of fraud yesterday and up on whom sentence was reserved till after the hearing of the present case, appeared today as a witness for the crown. He was called to the witness stand and placed his cap upon his head, after the Jewish custom, while taking the oath, and then he was told to stand down for the present, and Mr. Merrydown, the complaining witness in both cases was called.

He testified that the goods in question, consisting of gents furnishing goods, boots shoes and other things, had been sold to Saltman on credit by him as agent for M. Marks, and that the amount of the bill was \$228.50. He said that he had gone to Dinnir before the goods were delivered to him under the assignment, and made known to him the fact that he held a written agreement with the assignor to the effect that the goods were not to be disposed of by him otherwise than to retail purchasers, and that an equal settlement was to be made with creditors from the proceeds of such sales.

Dinnir had told him that he held a bill of sale of the goods and that he intended to hold the goods. Afterwards the witness stated that he had shown the agreement to Dinnir's attorneys and that they had made a copy of it.

The case was postponed till after lunch and will probably occupy the entire afternoon.

Board of Trade Meeting.

The Board of Trade met in its rooms last evening for the first time in many weeks.

The causes which have prevented the meetings being held in the regular way are many. President Fuida for some time was so unfortunate as to have such serious illness in his family as to prevent his attendance, and then the recent campaign coming on also prevented the attendance of some of the members, and others were called by private business to the outside.

Last night the principal matter of discussion was a letter asking the board to petition the Yukon council in turn recommend to the proper department in Ottawa that the members of the council be paid each \$2500 per year for their services. The letter was laid on the table for one week.

Worse Than Last Year.

The matter of second-class mail was the subject of considerable discussion, vexation and agitation last year, but even then a number of papers came with each consignment. Even that small favor has been withdrawn, as practically no paper mail is being brought this winter. The Nugget office, which is due to receive a score or more papers with each mail, has had but one paper from the postoffice since mail began to come in over the ice. Agitation and appeals appear to have made conditions worse instead of better, and the question is: What can we do about it?

Was "Agin" Vaccination.

"I sign against being vaccinated? Just what I'll do. I gives you a crying baby, even if it didn't cry before. Yes, with pleasure. I never took to it since I heard as how a neighbor—Mrs. Robinson that was—lost a child by it. Not that it died of it—but when it was born'd it was as healthy a child as ever I se'd—and so it was for a year after it was vaccinated, but after that, just a year, mind you, it began to pine and pine and never got on with its mother—Mrs. Robinson that was—nor the bottle, nor even the fancy foods (not that I ever held with them), nor nothing; and two years from being vaccinated that child took and died. Yes, I'll sign with pleasure."—E.

Dawson Society

From Saturday's Daily.
After the race comes the rest. After St. Andrew's ball the society people must have a breathing spell; hence the quietness of the past week. There were several club parties, and several other clubs that thought best to postpone their social dance until next week.

There was the usual number of quiet home affairs, which after all are fully as enjoyable as those given on a grander scale.

The first of the week Mrs. O. Finstad entertained a party of friends at her elegant home on Second street. She was assisted by her husband, Mr. O. Finstad, the well-known capitalist and mine owner, and her daughter Miss Emma Burt, an accomplished young lady recently graduated from Mills Seminary. Several of Dawson's best musicians were there. Mr. Arthur Boyle rendered a number of fine selections on the piano, also accompanied himself in several songs, among them "The Ship Will Tack," and "Daddy." Mr. Boyle has a fine baritone voice, and like all true musicians is a great lover of his art.

Mr. Roland Sutherland, a young gentleman possessed of a wonderful deep and musical basso voice, sang the "Armor Bearer," the "Sentinel," and "A Dream," to the well rendered accompaniment of Miss Emma Burt.

Mr. Sutherland is not only the possessor of a fine voice, but has also the wonderful gift of story-telling. The first words that greeted the little party on entering the spacious parlors of Mrs. Finstad were those uttered by Mr. Sutherland in praise of his wonderful Angora cat. Mr. McGovern told a cat story, and Mr. McMillan a tea story, and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan related several plantation stories, still after each and every one Mr. Sutherland chanted the praise of that remarkable cat. He told cat stories after each song, and during the serving of a most delicious lunch. At each repetition the cat grew, and the fur lengthened, and when at last the good nights were said to the charming host and hostess, and the guests drew their warm wraps about them with a shiver, it was not so much in fear of the cold as of that dreadful Sutherland cat.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, Mr. Arthur Boyle, Mr. J. R. McGovern, Mr. J. Chisholm, Mr. Roland Sutherland, Mr. Geo. McMillan,

Mr. A. L. Smith, Mr. J. M. Dormer, Mrs. Belle Dormer, Master Jack Dormer.

The third dance given by the Bon Ami Social Club was a great success, every one present thoroughly enjoying themselves. Those present were:

Miss Edyth McMillin, R. J. Dillon, Miss Marcia Latimer, G. B. Parsons, Miss Millicent Latimer, Geo. M. Allen, R. E. Taylor, R. A. Grimes, G. E. Daniel, R. P. Berry, Mrs. J. Blaker, J. Blaker, J. T. Mahoney, Ed Cleary, Miss May McLean, F. W. Payne, Miss Carrie Hammond, T. S. Branson, Peter Steil, Mrs. Orr, Ernest M. Whalley, Miss O'Brien, A. H. James, A. Voge, Thos. Brown, R. H. Prichard, M. J. Hume, James Hume, Mrs. Drame, John A. Mullen, Miss Burt, M. McMullen, J. J. Chisholm, J. H. Hatten, John C. Lilly, Miss Soggey, J. A. Coleman, Mrs. L. Pond, Geo. Brimstone, Mrs. Brimston, Miss Beedy, B. Pollock.

The Terpsichorean Club will give a dance next Friday evening in McDonald hall.

This will be the club's first dance in several weeks, and is looked forward to with much pleasure by its friends and members.

This coming Monday evening will be given another of the Public Library free socials so much enjoyed of late. Among other features of note will be a song by Mr. Chas. McDonald, one of Dawson's social favorites.

Sam-Stanley-and-Charles-Wordenville on 25 and 26 Eldorado is becoming one of the most pretentious places in the district outside of Dawson. Recently a big hall was completed at that place, being the joint production and property of an association which erected it for dancing and general public use. Last Thursday night the hall was dedicated in a manner seldom excelled by a hall which the best people of the country, including many from Dawson and the Forks attended. An elegant supper was served at midnight, Mesdames Stanley and Worden acting in the capacity of hostesses. Dancing continued until the following morning. In going from the Forks out to the hall the stage overturned and spilled out the occupants who were not injured further than by being effectually wallowed in the snow.

TO PROTECT YUKON GAME.

A Proposed Ordinance Now Before the Council.

Has Passed Its Second Reading and Will Probably Be Finally Enacted at the Next Meeting.

The following is the proposed game ordinance which, having passed its second reading before the Yukon council, will be up for final reading and probable passage at the next meeting: The names by which the beasts and birds mentioned in this act are therein described include their young, and males and females.

(a). The expression "game guardian" means a game guardian appointed under the subsequent provisions of this act.

(b). The time fixed with respect to any beast or bird by section two of this act, or by the commissioner in council under section four of this act, is called in this act "the close season" for that beast or bird.

2. Except as hereinafter provided, buffalo and bison shall not be hunted, taken, killed, shot at, wounded, injured, or molested in any way, at any time of the year until the first day of January, 1901.

3. Except as hereinafter provided, the following beasts and birds shall not be hunted, taken, killed, shot at, wounded, injured or molested in any way during the following times of year, respectively:

(a). Elk or wapiti, moose, cariboo, deer, mountain sheep or mountain goats, between the first day of February and the first day of November, in each year.

(b). Grouse, partridge, ptarmigans, pheasants and prairie chickens between the 15th day of December and the 15th day of September, in each year.

(c). Wild swans, wild ducks and wild geese, snipes, sand pipers and cranes, between the 1st day of January

and the 23d day of August, in each year.

(d). No one person will have the right to kill during the same season, more than three of each of the different beasts, following, to wit: Elk or wapiti, moose, cariboo, deer, mountain sheep and mountain goats.

(e). Any person who shall kill any of the above beasts for sale, will be bound to report himself at the first Mounted Police detachment on his way to Dawson or the creeks, and to declare his name, the number of beasts killed, and the place where he killed them.

(f). Any person purchasing meat of the above beasts will keep a register showing the name of the person or persons, from whom it was so purchased, the quantity and kind purchased, and also the date of purchase.

(g). All members of the mounted Police shall be ex-officio game guardians under this ordinance, and the commissioner in council may appoint other guardians as he sees fit. Any game guardian can call upon any person, at any time, found in the possession of game, he will have the right to inspect any bag, vehicle or other means of transportation in which he may suppose it to be, and any person refusing, molesting, or obstructing the said game guardian in the accomplishment of such duties, is liable upon summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding

and costs, and in default of payment to imprisonment not exceeding days.

4. The commissioner in council may from time to time when he deems it expedient or necessary so to do, alter any of the times fixed by sections 2 and 3 of this act.

5. Except as hereinafter provided, no eggs in the nests of any of the birds above mentioned, or in the nest of any other species of wild fowl shall be taken, destroyed, injured, or molested at any time of the year.

6. Notwithstanding anything in section 2, 3, 4 and 5 of this act, the beasts and birds mentioned in these sections may be lawfully hunted, taken or killed, and eggs of any of the birds

or other wild fowl so mentioned may be lawfully taken:

(a). By Indians who are inhabitants of the Yukon territory. But this exception does not apply to buffalo, bison, or musk oxen during the close seasons for these beasts;

(b). By explorers, surveyors or travelers, who are engaged in any exploration, survey or other examination of the territory, and are in actual need of the beasts, birds or eggs for food;

(c). By any person who has a permit to do so granted under the subsequent provisions of this act.

7. None of the contrivances for taking or killing wild fowl, known as batteries, swivel guns or sunken punts, shall be used at any time of the year, to take, destroy, or kill any of the birds mentioned in this act, or any other species of wild fowl.

8. None of the beasts and birds mentioned in this act shall be taken or killed, at any time of the year by the use of poison or poisonous substances.

9. No dogs shall be used at any time of the year for hunting, taking, running, killing, injuring or in any way molesting musk oxen, buffalo and bison, or during the close, any of the other beasts or any of the birds mentioned in this act.

10. No one shall enter into any contract or agreement with, or employ any Indian or other person, whether such Indian is an inhabitant of the country to which this act applies or not, to hunt, kill or take, contrary to the provisions of this act, any of the beasts or birds mentioned in this act, or to take contrary to such provisions, any eggs.

11. Everyone is guilty of an offence who violates any of the foregoing provisions of this act and is liable on summary conviction thereof, to a penalty as follows:

(a). For the violation of any provisions with regard to musk oxen, buffalo or bison, elk, wapiti, or moose, cariboo, deer, mountain sheep and mountain goats, to a penalty of not more than \$500 and not less than \$200.

(b). And for the violation as to any other of the provisions of this act to a penalty of not more than \$200 and not less than \$25.

(c). And he is also liable in every case to pay the cost of conviction.

12. Offences against this act may be summarily tried before any of the following authorities:

(a). Any judge of the territorial court of the Yukon territory.

(b). Any justice of the peace in and for the Yukon territory.

(c). Any commissioned officer of the Northwest Mounted police.

(d). Any game guardian appointed under this ordinance.

13. Any beast, bird, or eggs in respect of which or of any part of which, any conviction has been made under this ordinance, shall be held to be thereby confiscated, and the authority who has made the conviction may make such disposal of them as he thinks fit. They may be kept for his own use but shall not be sold or exported.

14. Possession as follows namely:

(a). Possession at any time of the year of a buffalo or bison, dead or alive, or of any part of a buffalo or bison; or

(b). Possession at any time of year of eggs of any of the birds mentioned in this ordinance, or of eggs of any other species of wild fowl; or

(c). Possession during the close season of any other beast mentioned in this ordinance, or any part of any such beast, or of any birds mentioned in section 3 shall be deemed prima facie evidence of the killing or taking of the beast, bird, or eggs, as the case may be contrary to the provisions of this ordinance.

15. Any game guardian who has reason to suspect that a breach of any of the provisions of this ordinance has been committed, or that any beast, bird or eggs in respect of which such a breach has been committed, is likely to be in any tent, or in any premises, or on board any vessel, or at any other place, may by warrant under his hand, authorize any constable to enter and search any such place, and if found, to seize any such beast, bird or eggs, or any such part of any beast or bird, to be dealt with afterwards according to the provisions of this ordinance.

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AMUSEMENTS

The Standard Theatre
WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 9

Henry J. Byron's English Melo-Drama, entitled **"THE LANCASHIRE LASS"**

Miss Wilson GRAND OILIO, INCLUDING Miss Mitchell Miss Lorne and Miss DeLacy.

SAVOY THEATRE—Grand Sacred Concert, Sunday, Dec. 9
Savoy Regimental Orchestra, 15 Soloists. Admission \$1.00 and \$1.50.

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| PART I. | PART II. |
| Grand March from Tannhauser..... Wagner | Polish National Dance..... Schanzka |
| Overture, Italiani au Algiers..... Rossini | Violin Solo, Carlfinn..... Raff |
| Concert Waltz..... Gungl | A. P. Fremuth |
| Selection from Gethse..... Jones | Oriental Patrol "La Caravane"..... Ash |
| Descriptive Paraphrase—Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, depicting episodes of life a sea, introducing Baremoie gliding over the sea, sailor's horn, pipe, in the calm, the storm, battle, Rocked in the cradle of the deep..... Madam Lloyd | This descriptive piece illustrates a caravan crossing the desert: 1—The Caravan is heard. 2—The Caravan marching through town. 3—The Caravan gradually disappears. |
| | Selection from Faust..... Gounod |
| | Duet..... Mme. Lloyd, Monster D'Aulnaie |
| | March..... Hohenzollen..... Unrath |
| | GOD SAVE THE QUEEN |

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