

# THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 49

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

## SEMPLER HITS THE TRAIL.

### Decides Not to Wait For a Hearing.

#### SAID TO BE ON THE ROAD TO AMERICAN TERRITORY.

Proprietor of the "Sunday Gleaner" Satisfied With One Fine.

Evidently Concludes That Discretion Is the Better Part of Valor—Will Probably be Gleaning at Nome Next Summer—History of One of the Most Peculiar Cases Yet Recorded in the Yukon Territory.

David William Semple is no longer a resident of Dawson, and within a few more hours he will be an alien no longer, but will be on the soil of the country of his allegiance, the United States of America. "Willie" has departed for pastures new and the haunts that once knew him will probably know him no more forever. Monday, shortly after the firing of the noonday gun at the barracks, marked the time of "Willie's" departure, and behind a sled to which were attached two dogs he started down the frozen Yukon towards the international boundary line. While it was known to many of his friends, Semple did not proclaim his intentions from the rooftops, neither did he issue a "special" to publish the fact to the common herd. But early in the day he set about putting his house in order and packing an outfit of clothing and provisions, and with no company other than the two canines above mentioned, and his own musings he cast off his lines, hauled in his gang plank, started his "mushers" toward the Arctic Circle and departed as gently as the falling due of a 60 days' note.

Semple's reason for thus shaking the pulverized snow of Dawson from his moccasins is patent, and his friends of whom he had many, are unanimous in the expression that he has done a wise thing. Semple, who is well-known as the proprietor and editor in chief of the Sunday Gleaner, has, as his best friends admit, been, to say the least, most decidedly indiscreet, and by his indiscretion he had offended against the laws of the land. Less than two weeks ago he paid a fine of \$1000 and costs. He had been ordered to appear on Tuesday to answer for a second offence, and having every reason to believe that the doors of the district jail were yawning to receive him, he quietly left for other fields as described above.

Jack Horne, who arrived in Dawson from Fortymile Monday afternoon between two and three o'clock, reports having met a man of Semple's description at a point about eight miles down the river from Dawson. The man met by Horne had two dogs and is said to have been leaving ice behind at a lively pace. He has probably passed Fortymile ere this, as Horne reports the trail to that point as being in fine condition.

David William Semple first came to Dawson in June of 1898, when he at

once accepted a position on The Nugget, as reporter and business solicitor.

Last February he accompanied G. M. Allen, editor of the Nugget to the outside, going by dog team over the ice to Bennett. He returned to Dawson last July, when he severed his connection with the Nugget to engage in business for himself. The result of that business venture was the Sunday Gleaner, which paper he continued to own and conduct up to the time of his departure, the last issue of the Gleaner being volume 1, No. 22, and bearing the date of Sunday, December 17th.

In a few months when the chilling blasts of winter shall have played out their engagement, when the flowers are in bloom, when the noise of the turtle dove is heard in the land and when all nature kicks her heels in the air with glee at the thought that gentle spring has come, many friends of the gone but not forgotten editor will receive through the joint medium of the United States and Canadian mail systems copies of a red-hot, up-to-date newspaper called the *Nome Sunday Gleaner*, and at the masthead will be seen the familiar words, "D. W. Semple, editor and proprietor."

#### Sentence Day.

In the superior court Tuesday morning, Judge Dugas sentenced Joseph Selix, convicted of having retained in his possession goods which he knew to have been stolen, to two months in the district jail at hard labor. Selix declined to make any statement in his own behalf or to say anything as to why sentence should not be imposed.

Thos. Graham, a man past the meridian of life, and a former resident of Vancouver, B. C., who has already been in jail seven months for having betrayed the trust of reposed in him by James Rosenberger to the extent of \$3000, was given five months at hard labor.

#### Arctic Brotherhood.

One of the best meetings in the history of Camp Dawson, No. 4, Arctic Brotherhood, was held Friday night.

Constitution and by-laws were reported and adopted. The following named gentlemen were elected to membership: David Le Fevre, Harry Edwards, Macomber, L. R. Fulda, F. A. Ames, P. C. Stephenson, Leroy Tozier, A. H. Clark, Chas. J. K. Nourse and E. C. Allen. Of the above, David Le Fevre received the degree. The other new members and all other acceptable applicants will receive the degree Friday night. The camp is in a most prosperous and flourishing condition.

The Paris exhibition of 1900 will contain the largest theater in the world. According to the report of M. Raulin, the architect who has been intrusted with its construction, it will accommodate from 12,000 to 15,000 persons.

Nugget jewelry to order at Sale & Co.

#### Uncle Andy Buried.

The funeral services of Uncle Andy Young were held on Sunday last at the Palace Grand opera house. The services were held under the combined auspices of the Masons and the Salvation Army.

Adjutant Morris, of the latter organization, opened the services and in a short but impressive address reviewed the history of the deceased since his arrival in Dawson.

At the conclusion of the religious features of the ceremony, Allan R. Joy read the impressive Masonic burial service. The Masons then took charge and escorted the remains to the graveyard. The pall bearers were as follows: Asa T. Haydon, David La Fevre, G. W. Hanks, W. L. Moore, W. N. Crouch, E. H. Langley and Walter F. Collins.

The floral offerings, the work of H. Wenkel, were beautiful. So exquisitely was the work done that at a slight distance it was impossible to distinguish the various flowers from the natural blossoms.

The arrangements for the funeral were in charge of Messrs. David Bogart and F. J. Hemen of the Nugget.

#### Sunday and Monday Fires.

At 11 o'clock Sunday forenoon fire broke out in the back rooms of Sanders & King's paint shop on Second street, near Third avenue. An alarm was at once given and in a very short time two streams of river water were playing on and in the building, and the fire was prevented from spreading to the large buildings adjoining. The loss on the building was something like \$500, while Sanders & King's loss on clothing, bedding, bunks and furniture will amount to fully \$800. The real cause of the fire is unknown, but the wily stovepipe flue is suspected.

At 9 o'clock Monday morning the building on Second avenue owned by a party named Amerson and the first floor of which was occupied by Orr & Tukey's office, the second floor being occupied as lodgings was discovered to be on fire, the pipe from Orr & Tukey's office having ignited the ceiling and second floor. The department quickly responded, but were seriously handicapped for some time in not being able to get the water into the interior of the building. After some time an opening was found and the icy aqua of the Yukon did its work. One of the upstairs rooms was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Howe, who were yet in bed when the fire broke out and who narrowly escaped suffocation. Nearly all their clothes which were scattered about the room were destroyed, Mrs. Howe having to flee from the room barefooted. Their bunks, containing their worldly possessions were burned and the contents ruined. A feather pillow on the bed was burned to a crisp but Mrs. Howe's gold watch which was beneath it was entirely uninjured. The loss on the building and property will amount to upwards of \$1000. Mr. Howe who with his wife lost their all is a telegraph operator and was before coming to Dawson in the employ of the W. P. & Y. Ry. Co.

#### Jury Disagree.

At a late hour Monday night the jury in the case of the Crown vs. Thos. Forrest, after deliberating for five hours, reported that it was not possible to arrive at a verdict. Judge Dugas discharged the jury and Forrest is yet on bail for his appearance at some future date.

#### Notice.

Will T. Keenan or W. T. Miles call at Nugget office.

A shaft 40 feet deep wouldn't hold the "O, my's!" people drop on looking into the Pioneer Drug Store. It's near Xmas.

Kellogg's steam laundry takes the cake on flannels; try him and be convinced. On scow, foot of Second street, south.

## SEATTLE GOVERNMENT DEPOT

### The Coast Metropolis to Be Base of Supplies

If Expectations Are Realized Uncle Sam Will Transact His Philippine Business Through Seattle.

St. Paul, Dec. 10.—The St. Paul chamber of commerce has begun an active campaign for the location of a government depot of supplies for Alaska and the Philippines, to be located at Seattle or Tacoma, and today resolutions to this effect were adopted and committees were appointed to set the matter properly before congress. This move has the indorsement of Minnesota senators and congressmen.

The resolutions say that transportation by the northern route from the United States to the Philippine islands by way of Puget sound offers superior advantages, by reason of the distance being much shorter, having a pleasanter climate and freedom from storms, and the direction of the ocean currents making it safer and better for navigation; and Puget sound is acknowledged to have the best harbors in the United States, and the government having its largest dock there and access to the most extensive wharves that can be found on the Pacific coast, considerable saving to the government can be made by establishing its base of supplies for the Philippines at Puget sound, where coal, lumber and grain can be obtained in vast quantities at minimum prices.

Another resolution asks for the establishment of a depot of military supplies at Puget sound and the transportation of troops and supplies from there to the Philippines; the appointment of a board of military officers to make a thorough and impartial investigation of the entire Pacific coast and to make recommendations governing the transaction of the government's military trans-Pacific business.

#### Wants Another Race.

Geo. Taylor, who won out in the six-days' go-as-you-please race at the Palace Grand, is endeavoring to get another race. Taylor is willing to run against any six men in the country each of the six men to run a single relay of four hours. Taylor will run the full stretch of 24 hours and offers to wager any sum from \$1000 to \$5000 on the result. An effort has been made to secure a team among the dog mushers attached to the N. W. M. P. service, but the effort as yet has proven unsuccessful.

## The Saving of Money

by the use of Cleveland Baking Powder is considerable, Cleveland is economical, because it possesses more leavening power and goes further.

Cleveland saves also because it always makes fine, light, sweet food; never wastes good flour; butter and eggs.

More important still is the saving in health, Cleveland Baking Powder adds antidyseptic qualities to the food.

There is no baking powder so economical in practical use, no matter how little others may cost, as the Cleveland.

Ames Mercantile Co., Agents.

#### ARCTIC SAW MILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

#### SLUICE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER

At Lowest Prices. Order Now.

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



# The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
**ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY**  
 On Wednesday and Saturday  
 ALLEN BROS. Publishers  
**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
 Yearly in advance.....\$24 00  
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 Three months.....6 00  
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 Single copies.....25

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1899

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

## BORNE OUT.

The statement which appeared in the last issue of the Nugget with reference to the efficiency of the fire department was amply borne out at the fire which occurred on Monday morning. Whether by fault of any individual, or of the department as a whole, or of the apparatus, certain it is that long delays occurred when the water either was not running at all or came through the hose neither with force nor in quantity sufficient to accomplish results.

Without at this time desiring to attach particular censure upon the fire department, the Nugget wishes to emphasize what was said in our last issue. The salvation of the town lies in the adoption of precautionary measures for preventing fires. If a fire is not allowed to start, the town will not burn. Once fairly allowed to start in the center of the business district, a fire need only gain slight headway in order to have the city at its mercy.

## WORTHY OF ASSISTANCE.

The effort which is being made among certain of Dawson's public spirited ladies to establish a free public reading room should meet with hearty sympathy and ready support from everyone. There is in Dawson at the present moment no public place devoted to the purpose for which it is intended the free reading room shall be used.

As we understand the matter it is proposed to secure, heat and light—a room where men who may wish to spend a short time in reading, writing letters, etc., may be provided with the facilities for so doing free of charge.

To many a man who comes in from the creeks such an institution will be in the nature of a Godsend. The plan is entirely philanthropic in its nature, and the work has been performed by the ladies concerned without other hope of reward than the knowledge that the purpose for which they are expending their efforts is a most worthy one.

The Nugget commends the undertaking to the good wishes and financial support of every one who is interested in seeing Dawson advance in the social and moral scale.

Dave Ring, an ex-newsboy of Dawson who has been widely advertised by a contemporary as

its special envoy to the outside, has been telling some wonderful yarns to the Victoria reporters. According to the voracious Ring a number of wealthy Klondikers are outfitting at their own expense a military contingent to be sent from Dawson to the Transvaal to aid against the Boers in the little affair now in progress down there. The names of the aforesaid wealthy Klondikers are not given in Ring's interview, nor is the exact date stated when the Klondikers' contribution to the Queen's forces is to leave over the ice. We incline to the opinion that Mr. Ring, following precedents long established by our contemporary, which he represents, has drawn very largely upon his imagination. In order to make the statements of their "representative" good we suggest to the publishers of that journal the advisability of themselves raising and equipping a force for the Transvaal. This would be a stroke of newspaper enterprise which would far exceed anything our contemporary has yet undertaken, not excepting the manufacture of fake telegrams, in which particular the said contemporary is acknowledged to be a wonderful success.

Mr. O'Brien, member of parliament for Kilkenny, over-reached himself on a recent occasion while speaking before the house. Mr. O'Brien became very warm on the subject of Oom Paul and the Transvaal war. He told the members of parliament that in his [O'Brien's] opinion, the hands of the secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, were as deeply dyed in blood as those of any murderer who ever ascended the scaffold. For this somewhat explosive language Mr. O'Brien was temporarily removed from the house. To a man up a tree it would appear that he ought at the very least to have received life imprisonment. At any rate, Mr. O'Brien may consider himself fortunate in being a resident of London and a member of parliament, and not a chechacko sojourning in the Klondike.

An extremely pathetic incident of the death of "Uncle" Andy Young, and one which very strikingly illustrated his strongly marked characteristics, occurred on the evening of the accident which resulted in his death. As he was being borne to the hospital he suddenly regained consciousness for a moment, and, raising himself slightly, called out "Nugget, Nugget, dear little Nugget!" thus to the last moment demonstrating his loyalty to the paper which he had so long served. Andy felt for the Nugget an affection almost paternal in its nature. Even at the hour of death he did not forget, plainly demonstrating that with him the ruling passion remained dominant to the last.

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

## HUNDREDS WILL GO TO NOME

### Will Travel From Skagway via Dawson Over the Ice.

### One Thousand Dogs Now at Skagway — Dawsonites Have a Big Start on Outsiders.

F. H. Clayson, a prominent Skagway merchant who was caught here in the fall by what he terms the premature closing of navigation, was in receipt of a telegram this week from his brother and business partner in Skagway, which states that within the past few days from 300 to 500 people with 1000 dogs had reached that place from below en route to Nome via this city. The telegram further stated that Skagway is at present enjoying an era of great business prosperity incident to the arrival of so many strangers.

A letter received from Skagway by an attaché of The Nugget office by the last mail contains statements which the telegram fully corroborates. The letter states that information at that point makes it safe to assert that not less than 1500 people will leave there for Nome via Dawson in January. It is known that several parties have already started and are now well on the way over the lakes and rivers. As yet there have been few if any to reach this place on the long journey. The fact that these travelers will be in need of several days' rest on reaching this city, their arrival here will tend to business circles a healthy stimulus. Dawson is prepared to receive them with open arms, entertain them hospitably and send them on their way rejoicing.

Present residents of Dawson who contemplate the journey to Nome over the ice have a big start and a great advantage over those who come in from the outside for the reason that they will be fresh at the start, whereas those coming from the outside, while they will have covered, on reaching here, less than one-third of the distance between Skagway and Nome, will in many instances be footsore and weary and their further progress will necessarily be slower and more laborious than will be that of those starting direct from Dawson. Again, the Dawsonites can, by starting early, be well on the journey down the Yukon even before the arrival at this point of the advance guard of the Skagway and outside delegation.

As traveling over the ice is not, even under the most favorable and auspicious circumstances and conditions, an enjoyable task, it is predicted that by the time at least 25 per cent of those coming from the outside reach Dawson they will decide to lay over here until the opening of navigation.

### A Practical Suggestion.

Editor Klondike Nugget—Dear Sir: I have read with considerable interest an article on "That Deadly Gas," from the pen of A. T. Heydon in the Nugget and while the subject has an apparent charm for that gentleman, as he can thereby air his scientific knowledge of the properties which operate to kill the

poor devil in the hole, he seems to have lost sight of the most interesting detail, viz., the prevention.

The writer cannot so learnedly comment on the cause and effect, but perhaps a suggestion for the removal of the cause may be acceptable to your readers.

For many years I have worked in the mines of New and Old Mexico and to remove the giant powder smoke from the shafts we resorted to a very simple and efficacious expedient. The same result can be attained here, I have no doubt, particularly as the depth of the shafts is much less than in those to which I refer, the ordinary prospect shaft in those countries being along in the hundreds of feet.

To an ordinary camp stove, size about 20x12x8 inches, we connected a line of stovepipe down the shaft and after shooting, started a fire in the stove. The draft to feed the fire having to come from the bottom of the shaft it followed that the impure air would be forced up the line of pipe and fresh take its place by rushing down the shaft.

In this manner, in 20 minutes or so we were enabled to clear a shaft 110 feet deep, and if the same system would prevail here I have no doubt that the result would be entirely satisfactory and many a life be saved. Respectfully yours,  
 E. J. F., Klondike City.

### The Klondike Liar.

There is no denying the fact that this section of the country has produced and will for years to come continue to produce large quantities of gold. But gold is not its only product. It has produced and is still producing some of the most gigantic, massive, mammoth, colossal liars that ever trod the face of God's foot-stool. In fact many men who, while residing in the States, would scorn to even hint at an untruth, no matter how insignificant, have, after a season's residence here been known to prefer lying on credit to telling the truth for cash. It is owing to so many false stories having been circulated on the outside that our city is today crowded with an element that can not secure employment; an element that sleeps on bar-room floors and eats, the Lord only knows where.

However, there are not so many liars here now as last fall. A few of them have gone outside and have been heard from at Skagway. In noting some Dawson arrivals the Skagway Alaskan of recent date says:

"These people report that wages are excellent in Dawson and that good miners can readily get \$15 per day, of ten hours, but they are required to sign a contract to remain at work till the clean up takes place next summer. This requirement is rendered almost imperative because the Nome craze is nowhere so bad as it is in Dawson, where men during August and September left good properties and went to Nome, and the prospects are that the stampede from the Klondike capital will be something marvelous when the flowers bloom in the spring."

### Smith at Nome.

The report to the effect that Norman R. Smith, deputy U. S. mineral surveyor for the Cape Nome district, would shortly arrive in Dawson en route to his field of labor, is a mistake, as a letter just received states that he arrived at Nome on the steamer Alpha, October 24th, and had, according to the letter written October 28th, already opened an office and entered upon his duties.

Dr. Hallvard Lee has given up his practice in dentistry for the present and has gone out on the creeks to look after his interest there.

"Music hath charms to soothe," etc. A full line of musical instruments at Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

## How About It?

- A few bottles of Champagne.
- Or a little Sherry.
- Would it warm the cockles of your heart on Christmas?
- A fine lamp.
- A dinner set.
- Would they make acceptable Christmas gifts?
- A box of fine cigars.
- A pair of felt shoes.
- Would the "Old Man" enjoy 'em?
- Well I guess! Yes!
- Why not buy 'em at the

A. E. Co.

His Mon...  
 "I say, Phil, Jack Vinyard, of the most comfortable smoking room, things—"  
 "What things?"  
 "Oh, things which does a man his wife or the "My dear Monterey, reprover—"  
 "Oh, I can guess. Figure to possessor of a fishing income. Imagine also a "The possession and expensive cause of a aforesaid."  
 "Right, oh events!"  
 "Well?"  
 "She has gone. How gone?"  
 "Oh, dear n before — that diminished to Monterey join "That was She has prob "Which is F "Well, yes. sympathize with man will laugh from the subject my dear fellow commodities. The former a replace. With "One can liv without a wi both, but—well when I say th probability, such a manage onus of mainta would rest heav chap!"  
 "Poor chap, derstand."  
 "More circu Vinyard le "The man with his wife; she walked o thing. They "Her deman upon his purs "Yes; and t ured. In othe a superior kno ously before he was a man had thought t might possibl evidently mi husband, kne "Which m what she want "She plays pianist plays ment; got ev of him. Now Malcahre! Y Pom!—oh, th There was a back in his c "Yes, it's a "While it only one cl come, which then, of whic "No, notbi "There was all their dom entered for would have st known for ye That marri Heaven." "But like has been sp And the en "About a n long and un keeper of his in a dusty He was infor up sharp, he the precipice pice. So he speech emboc ily of "pea form." He deliver favorable m (having tur spell it with an oppositio ment part c and held the he shelved, motion, des any reasona



### His Money and His Wife

"I say, Phil," suddenly demanded Jack Vinyard, from the deepest recesses of the most comfortable armchair in the smoking room, "you are a judge of things—"

"What things?"  
"Oh, things that happen. Tell me, which does a man feel most, the loss of his wife or the loss of his money?"

"My dear fellow," began Philip Monterey, reprovingly, "It depends upon—"

"Oh, I can give you the circumstances. Figure to yourself a man, the possessor of a wife he adores, a diminishing income and inexpensive tastes. Imagine also a woman—"

"The possessor of an ideal husband and expensive tastes—who is probably the cause of the diminishing income aforesaid."

"Right, oh intelligent anticipator of events!"

"Well?"  
"She has gone."  
"How gone? Not dead?"

"Oh, dear no! Not dead, but gone before—that is, before the income diminished to vanishing point."

Monterey joined his finger tips.

"That was very considerate of her. She has probably saved an impasse."

"Which is French for workhouse?"  
"Well, yes. I suppose we both sympathize with the woman because the man will laugh last. But I wander from the subject. Wives and incomes, my dear fellow, are both perishable commodities, incomes especially so. The former are comparatively easy to replace. With the latter it is different. One can live with an income, yet without a wife. One can live with both, but—well, you see what I mean when I say that the woman has, in all probability, saved the situation. In such a menage as you have pictured, the onus of maintaining a mutual happiness would rest heavily upon the man—poor chap!"

"Poor chap, indeed! You don't understand."

"More circumstances?"  
"Vinyard leant forward."  
"The man was desperately in love with his wife; worshipped the ground she walked on and all that sort of thing. They never quarreled."

"Her demands were made exclusively upon his purse and his affections?"  
"Yes; and they were invariably honored. In other matters she allowed him a superior knowledge and bowed religiously before it. Told the poor devil he was a man and knew best, while she had thought that such and such a thing might possibly be correct, but was evidently mistaken, since he, her wise husband, knew otherwise."

"Which means that she always got what she wanted?"  
"She played upon him as a swell pianist plays upon a second-rate instrument; got every ounce of music out of him. Now she's playing the 'Danse Macabre!' You know—Pom! Pom! Pom!—oh, those thumps!"

"There was a pause; and Vinyard sank back in his chair."  
"Yes, it's all over now," he went on.

"While it lasted it was good to see; only one cloud—the diminishing income, which he didn't worry about then, of which she knew nothing."

"No, nothing," echoed Monterey.  
"There was not a family jar amongst all their domestic crockery. Had they entered for the Dunmow Fitch, they would have started the hottest favorites known for years and won comfortably. That marriage, my boy, was made in Heaven."

"But like most things celestial, it has been spoiled by terrestrial contact. And the end?"

"About a month ago, the man had a long and unpleasant interview with the keeper of his money bags, who resides in a dusty office near Lincoln's Inn. He was informed that if he didn't pull up sharp, he would drive his cart over the precipice—that old, familiar precipice. So he went home and shaped a speech embodying his reasons for a policy of 'peace, retrenchment and reform.'"

He delivered it at what he deemed a favorable moment. This programme (having turned a Radical, he mentally spelt it with one 'm') speedily created an opposition. He carried the retrenchment part of it, for he meant business and held the purse strings. The reform he shelved, for a time. But the peace motion, despite his readiness to accept any reasonable amendment, was carried

to a division and lost. Here, however, this parliamentary simile gets a little mixed. He didn't resign; so the opposition has allied itself to a third party, sought the Chiltern Hundreds (which means, I suppose, the Continent) and the victory rests with the government. Now, Phil, which is it, his money or his wife?"

The light had entered Monterey's brain; and his hand flew to the other's shoulder.

"Good heavens, Jack! You cannot mean that Agnes has—"  
"Yes, old man, she has—"  
"Jack, what have I been saying? Are you sure?"

"Oh, yes, it's the regulation roman a trois, with all its hackneyed accompaniments. I have her few last words on paper. I don't know who he is. I've made out a list; but I can't decide on a single starter. Even after the event, I can't prophesy. I only knew of it an hour ago; and I came round here to see if you were missing. In such a case, does not one always fly to one's best friend?"

"And after this—?"  
"Nothing! Am I bound to scour the earth for them? Have they not put me to inconvenience enough already? If I chance upon them, I suppose I must shoot him, or, better still, horsewhip him. A man looks a bigger fool after a thrashing than he does upon a marble slab. At present I suppose I look a fool. The companion picture in the matrimonial farce to the rampant mother-in-law is the deceived husband. And she—she has two lords; one spells his name with a capital, I'm the other. Oh, Agnes, Agnes! I wonder what your patron saint, the Virgin and Martyr, thinks of you now! Yet, Phil, I'll do something. I'll—I'll have a drink, here and now, in mine own club. For behold, I am once more a bachelor—or, the next best thing to it. Drink with me, Phil; and confess that, for a newly-deserted husband, I'm the deuce of a cool hand."

"Oh, stop that, Jack!"  
"Don't Phil, please; don't say I'm sorrier than I look. It's a damned commonplace remark; and it will deprive me of the consolation I derive from imagining that I'm taking it philosophically."

"And you are ruined?"  
"Oh dear, no! From one point of view, that's the most galling part of it. I only ask for moderation. The question is, will my income continue to diminish. Upon my word, Phil, I'm afraid it will."

"There was a long pause. Presently, Jack Vinyard spoke through a sickly smile."  
"There are two things, Phil, in this unsavory business that positively give me pleasure."

"One is—"  
"That she didn't bolt with you!"  
"And the other—"

"That she leaves me no souvenir of our companionship which I should be forced to keep as an index to her dishonor. Theatrical, isn't it? But, Phil, you haven't answered my question. Which do you think a fellow fancies the least, the divorce court or that set aside for the examination of bankrupts?"

"Would you rather face the judge or the official receiver?"  
"Well, Jack, if I must answer, one looks a better kind of idiot before the one than he does before the other. And yet—but you know what I mean, Jack, I'm heastly sorry."

A tear rolled down Vinyard's cheek; but he answered gaily:  
"Well, old man, if you're beastly sorry, I have my fill of sympathy."

"I say, Jack, I'm running over to Ostend tomorrow—come along."  
"That's a hackneyed way of forgetting things. But I'll come. Meanwhile, let us go out and kill something; time for choice—or a co-respondent."

And a few minutes later they left the club arm-in-arm.—The Critic.

**Values.**  
"How much will you rent this place for?"  
"Eleven hundred dollars," was the prompt answer.

"I didn't expect to pay more than about \$900 a year."  
"Oh, you want it by the year. You can have it for \$750."  
"I thought you wanted to rent a window to see the parade."

**Spiteful.**  
"Mabel seems to take a deep interest in yachting, doesn't she?"  
"Yes, she is quite carried away with it."  
"And she knows all those nautical terms, too."  
"Well, why shouldn't she? Her father started in life as a deckhand, you know."

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

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

## Don't

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

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|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| Writing Tablets          | Pocket Memorandums       |
| Writing Paper, Envelopes | Rubber Bands             |
| Legal Cap Paper          | Ink Erasers              |
| Journal Paper            | Bill Files and Spindles  |
| Pens                     | Bill Clips               |
| Ink, Mucilage            | Dating Stamps and Pads   |
| Pencils                  | Ink Stands               |
| Blank Books              | Ladies' Purses           |
|                          | Gents' Pocket Bill Books |

In fact, anything in the stationery line.

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

**S-Y-T. Co.**

**GET OFF THE EARTH** our prices, Don't run with the idea that cheapest is best. No house on earth can make you a fairer offer than we do. Money refunded if goods are not as represented.

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

**ANY OLD THING FOR SALE**  
From a Needle to a Steamboat

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

**VOLUNTEERS.**

The signals flash from sea to sea,  
The dogs of war unleashed are free;  
Come Volunteers, Volunteers all,  
When was the time when Britain's sons  
Feared the fight, forsook the guns?  
Eager for battle, ready for brawl,  
Quickly they respond to the call,  
Volunteers, Volunteers all.

Who spoke of danger?  
Who spoke of death?  
Must a been a woman  
Under her breath?  
Victoria's lads answer,  
Quickly to the call,  
"Here!" and "here!" and "here,"  
sir!"  
Volunteers—all.

Though all the wide veldt were armed,  
And rocks spout lead, we're not alarmed,  
Volunteers, Volunteers all,  
When Britain's war-drums' throbs were heard  
From land to land around the world,  
Each man stepped out—the whole world  
knew  
Britain's sons to the flag were true;  
The army volunteered—all.

None feared the danger,  
None feared to die,  
Not one among them  
Rank 'ow or high;  
Each man was ready,  
When came the call—  
"Britain requires you,  
Volunteers—all!"

We don't forget Majuba's fight  
When bullets sang to the left and right  
"Mongst Volunteers, Volunteers all,  
And we long to hear cannons roar,  
To seek the laagers of the Boer,  
Though nations scowl grimly as we go,  
There's a Power behind us they know—  
Some legions at our call.

Volunteers all,  
Men of the Land,  
Sons of the Widow,  
On to the Rand;  
Follow the colors  
On through Laing's Nek,  
On the Boer Trek,  
Volunteers—all.

Odds will we face on the Boer Trek,  
We ken it, but at duty's beck  
We're Volunteers, Volunteers all,  
We've come and we'll die at the call  
To uphold the flag or to fall,  
To fight for the rights of the Sons,  
For the right of the Race abroad,  
We're Saxon Volunteers all.

Who follow the flag,  
Some to the death,  
On with the Empire  
To the last breath;  
On to the struggle,  
On to the fight,  
Over the Vaal,  
Volunteers—all.

—J. G. S.

**To Retrench.**  
"Home is the dearest place on earth," remarked Bilkins to Wilkins, "that's why we quit housekeeping and went to boarding."

**ORR & TUKEY,**

Freighters and Forwarders

**PACK TRAINS and Freight Teams.**

...TEAMING IN TOWN...

DEALERS IN WOOD.

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

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

**The Situation.**

From Krugersdorp to Lichtenburg  
And back to Potchefstroom;  
From Swaziland to Pietersburg  
Is heard the burger drum.  
From Wakkerstrum to Ermelo,  
From Hoopstad to Dundee,  
They're marching down to Rustenburg  
And up from Kimberlee.  
From Heidelberg and Lydenburg,  
Johannesburg and all,  
From Standerton and Barbeton  
They answer to the call,  
And Ermelo is at agog,  
And Ventersdorp is wuss,  
And latest news from Haertnertsburg  
All indicates a fuss.  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Do You Know Him?**

"Why are you putting all those stories of Dewey in a scrapbook?" asked the visitor.  
"So that I'll have them at hand when I want to tell some stories about the next hero who comes along," answered the young man who makes a business of writing anecdotes of famous men."  
—Chicago Post.

**In the Rockies.**

Easterner—I'm sorry now that I didn't take that train ahead of us.  
Native—Why?  
Easterner—Why, I would get into Denver sooner.  
Native—Oh, no, you wouldn't—that's the rear end of our train.—Ohio State Journal.

**A New Exercise.**

"I'm sorry we got Willie a ticket to that new gymnasium."  
"Why so?"  
"When I came down stairs this morning, he was turning panegyrics all over the parlor floor."  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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



## A Circulation Row.

"It is a good while since you were here last," I said to Blanco Watson when I met him in the smoking room the other evening.

"I have been traveling," he replied. "I have been to Peking, in fact."

"To Peking?"

"Yes, I wanted to see what the Chinese thought of the Chinese question."

"You found them very excited about it, I suppose?"

"Not at all. The secretaries of state had been instructed to grant all building leases applied for by European powers, and that was considered to have ended the question. I was disappointed.

During the time I was in Peking a certain cause celebre was the only subject of conversation. England, Germany, Russia and France were never mentioned.

"What was the cause celebre?"

"It was so purely local that an account of it would weary you. Yet perhaps not. Li-Hung-Chang shone in it, and that might make it interesting. You saw him when he was in London, I think?"

I nodded.

"You did?" he continued. "Very well, I will give you the account. I was in court throughout the trial and took full notes. But a brief summary will be all you want.

"It was a newspaper affair. For long the Tel-Le, a paper sold at a cash, had advertised that it had the largest circulation in the world. No one had disputed the statement, for the Tel-Le undoubtedly had the largest circulation in Peking, and Peking and the world were at that time held to be synonymous.

"But a year or two ago a paper called the Mi-II appeared. Owing to its being but a half cash and to the gay youthfulness of its staff it became very popular. On the 1st of every month it contained an accountant's certificate as to the copies sold during the previous month. The figures steadily advanced, and the people began to talk of them in connection with the statement of the Tel-Le. At last the issue was made clear. In terms identical with those of the Tel-Le the Mi-II advertised that it had the largest circulation in the world.

"You cannot imagine the sensation this caused. Those who subscribed to one of the two papers argued and fought with those who subscribed to the other.

Railway companies found it necessary to label some carriages 'The Tel-Le' and others 'The Mi-II.' Preachers protested against the inconsistencies of the advertisements. Candidates for public office began their election addresses with a declaration as to which they believed. Mathematicians discussed the possibility of both papers having exactly the same circulation.

"Simultaneously the proprietors took action. Counsel representing the Tel-Le applied for an injunction restraining the Mi-II from continuing its advertisement, and counsel representing the Mi-II applied for an injunction against the Tel-Le. Li-Hung-Chang, the chief judge, announced that he would consider the two applications together and appointed a day for hearing the arguments.

"The day came. The excitement in Peking was extreme. It is probable that the court had not been so crowded since the famous trial of Bo-Bo and Ho-Ti for eating roast pig. Every available place was occupied. Mandarins of high rank stood in a corner of the reporters' box. The prettiest of the actresses of the Kik-O theater were on the bench beside Li-Hung-Chang. I myself, disguised in a wig and gown, sat with the members of the bar.

"The counsel for the Mi-II was called upon first. He said his clients were confident that their paper had the largest circulation in the world. They welcomed the investigation. He had with him a statement showing the sales of the paper since the first number, every entry duly certified by a leading accountant. He handed it to Li-Hung-Chang and challenged comparison with a similar statement in respect of the Tel-Le.

"There was some applause at the end of the speech, but it was immediately suppressed by the usher. After threatening to behead for contempt of court anyone who interrupted again, Li-Hung-Chang called for the arguments on the other side.

"The counsel for the Tel-Le said that his paper had started many years ago with the determination of upholding

the dignity of the state and the family. It could place its hand on its heart and look the whole world in the face for it had not failed. Every day it had given minute details of the doings of the emperor; every day it had dealt in a motherly way with literature, music and the drama; every day it had been a voice speaking in the parlors of the Peking suburbs.

"Here Li-Hung-Chang remarked that the subject under consideration was the circulation and not the mission of the Tel-Le. In spite of the threat of beheading, the ladies of the Kik-O theater applauded the remark.

"The phrase, 'the largest circulation in the world,' continued the counsel for the Tel-Le, had been used by his clients so long that he believed they had acquired a legal vested interest in it. He had been instructed, however, to waive this point and to apply for the injunction simply on the ground of fact. He had with him a statement, duly certified by a leading accountant, showing the total number of copies of the Tel-Le sold during the past 20 years. He handed it to Li-Hung-Chang and challenged comparison with a similar statement in respect of the Mi-II.

"The counsel for the Mi-II at once protested. His paper had been in existence part only of the 20 years, and the number of copies sold was not, of course, so great as in the case of a paper

20 years? The ambassador replied. "All in the court, except the ladies of the Kik-O theater, looked grave. Li-Hung-Chang compared the replies of the ambassador with the statements which had been handed to him by the counsel for the Tel-Le and Mi-II. Then he inquired whether the proprietors of those papers were present, and, finding that they were, directed that they should be taken into custody. Amid general consternation this was done.

"Li-Hung-Chang stood up. Neither the Tel-Le nor the Mi-II, he announced had so large a circulation as La Petit Journal. The proprietors of both had deceived Peking by advertising that their papers had the largest circulation in the world. They must be punished. He sentenced them to three years in the cangue without food or drink, to be followed by five years' police surveillance.

"There was a silence. The prisoners collapsed; the ladies of the Kik-O theater looked at them pityingly; the two counsel frowned. The silence ended. One of the mandarins in the reporter's box clapped his hands, and suddenly people realized that their great judge had again proved his greatness. The noise of clappings and cheering grew loud. The ushers cried for silence in vain. It is probable that such a scene of enthusiasm had never occurred in the court since the close of the famous trial



Three Years Without Food or Drink.

which had been in existence the whole time. The totals for the past week, or at most the past month, should decide the question. The counsel for the Tel-Le replied that he had little doubt the sales of the Tel-Le for the past week or month exceeded those of the Mi-II.

"The matter was so important, however, that he must insist on the 20 years. In a short period various chances might influence the result, but in a long period this would not be possible.

"It was now that Li-Hung-Chang shone. He motioned the two counsel to be silent, and told the usher to call the French ambassador. Everybody was astonished at the direction, and still more astonished after the usher had obeyed it. For the ambassador squeezed into the court and entered the witness box as if he had expected the summons.

"Presently we knew that he had expected it. Li-Hung-Chang smiled, and reminded him of a conversation they had had about a French paper called Le Petit Journal, and of his promise to give evidence as to its circulation. The ambassador smiled, and replied that he was prepared to give the evidence at once. He had with him a statement of the sales of Le Petit Journal, completed to the present date by telegraph, and duly certified by the French government. Should he read it?

"Li-Hung-Chang said that would not be necessary. It would be sufficient if he would answer two or three questions. First, what was the total sale during the past week? The ambassador had made some calculations, and replied. During the past month? The ambassador replied. During the past

of Bo-Bo and Ho-Ti for eating roast pig. "That is the story of the cause celebre," concluded Blanco Watson, and he looked at me inquiringly.

"As you said," I remarked, "interesting because Li-Hung-Chang shone in it; otherwise too purely local to Peking.—Edgar Turner, in Black and White.

### Deeded to Dewey's Son.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The deed transferring the Dewey home from Mr. and Mrs. Dewey to the admiral's son was recorded in the office of the registrar of deeds today. During life the home is preserved to Admiral Dewey and his wife in the following provision:

"Subject, however, to the express reservation that the parties of the first part do hereby expressly reserve to themselves and to each of them during and for the period of their natural lives respectively a life interest in and to the premises herein described, which life interest in case of the death of either of the parties to revert to the other."

The instrument bears date of November 14, the same date borne by the deeds from Admiral Dewey to Lieut. Crawford and Lieut. Crawford to Mrs. Dewey.

### Perfectly Satisfactory.

"Does your portrait look like you, Dorothy?"

"Yes; it looks just exactly as I would look if I were prettier than I am."—Detroit Free Press.

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

## THEATRES.

### OPERA HOUSE.

**NEW PEOPLE. NEW PEOPLE.**  
The Latest Songs and Dances.  
Entirely New Sketches.  
UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER. SUPREME JOLLITY.

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

OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

### THE Monte Carlo THEATRE.

Crowded To The Doors Each Night.  
Entire Change of Program Every Week.

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

### THE BOARD OF TRADE

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

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

Remember the Location.  
North of Monte Carlo, First Avenue.

### ARCTIC MACHINERY DEPOT,

Second Ave., South of Third St.

### Mining Machinery

Boilers, Engines, Pumps,  
Hoists, Sawing Plants, Belting,  
Piping, Fittings, Etc

Sole Agents for the McVICKER Pipe Boiler.

### AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND ROADHOUSE RANGES

McLENNAN, McFEELY & CO., Limited  
Front Street, Dawson.

### D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware... Building Material  
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS.

### MRS. C. F. BOGGS,

...TYPEWRITING...  
Office in Green's Grocery  
GRAND FORKS

### A Good Bed

Well Cooked Food and the Comforts of Home...  
YUKON HOTEL  
J. E. BOOGE, Prop.

### A Gentleman

Is never well dressed without spotless linen. Try  
CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY,  
and see what modern methods does.  
Abbott & Curtis, agents at the Forks.

### To the Trade

WE HAVE IN STOCK  
"Clear Havana Cigars,"  
Also MEDIUM GRADES.

Do you want goods? If so, we can do business with you.  
BAYLIS & CO.,  
One Door North of Yukon Hotel.

## LANDLORD

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## LANDLORDS AND TENANTS.

### Question of Rent in Dawson an Intricate One.

#### Preponderance of Opinion on Side of Reduction—The Local Situation a Peculiar One.

From time immemorial there has been a variance between landlord and tenant, and this variance has ever been and yet is the outcropping of human nature. It is but natural that the landlord should endeavor to get every cent possible as payment for the use and occupancy of his property, while, on the other hand, it is human nature for the tenant to strive to secure the use and occupancy of the other man's property at the lowest possible figure.

In this respect, Dawson differs but little from the balance of the world, except that conditions here are somewhat peculiar. In Dawson the property owner assumes all risk of danger, and destruction by fire and is therefore, expected to charge for the use of his property a higher proportionate rate than does the holder of property in locations where adequate insurance at nominal cost may be had.

At present a vast tidal wave of public sentiment favorable to rent reduction is sweeping over the city. Tenants demand that the scale be reduced and landlords maintain that a reduction will have the tendency of causing them to lose on money invested. In order to get the drift of public opinion on the rent question, The Nugget has interviewed many residents of the city as to the matter of rents, among those talked with being landlords, tenants and persons both owning and occupying their own property. The following are the responses elicited.

Frank A. Amers, of Ames Mercantile Company—I do not care to say a word about it. No, put that pencil away as I have nothing to say on the rent question. When a man talks for publication he should say something intelligent.

L. R. Fulda, manager for A. E. Company—The rent question is one which always regulates itself. If business will not justify the price charged for rent the business moves out or suspends and the room is left vacant. Here in Dawson the situation is peculiar. As there can be no insurance obtained the owner of a building strives to get the cost of investment back as soon as possible, for if a fire occurs he loses everything. But as I said before, I have nothing to say. Yes, the rent question is one which always sooner or later, regulates itself.

Capt. J. J. Healy, general manager of the N. A. T. & T. Company—Rents in Dawson are entirely too high and people can not afford to pay them and continue in business. Some landlords think they ought to get the price of their investment back the first year, but if they get it back in three years they are making money fast enough. For instance, our company own a number of houses, and if we can get \$1000 per year for a house that cost us \$3000, we think we are doing well enough. Let me tell you, sir, that if rents in this town are not reduced very soon you will see more empty business stands than you ever saw before. Yes, yes; rents are entirely too high.

Just then the captain spied several little girls who were looking for the N. A. T. Christmas tree and the reporter was left alone as suddenly as if he had announced himself a sufferer from small-pox.

Allan R. Joy, mining broker—Rents are none too high in Dawson. It is only natural for tenants to kick, and they do it everywhere. But say! The landlords want to get all they can within the next few months, for when the first steamer for down the river whistles the people will flock out of their offices like rats from a sinking ship. There won't be enough people left in Dawson to put out a fire, and offices and business rooms can be had for a song. Mind what I tell you, everybody is going to Nome. Gimme a pipeful of your smokin'.

Martin A. Piuska, of Sargent & Piuska, clothiers—Generally speaking, rents in Dawson are entirely too high, but personally our firm has no kick to register. The principal trouble is that the land and land rent is entirely too high. The time was when business justified big rents, but those times have been rolled up and laid away on the shelf of eternity. Business has dropped

down, profits have dropped down and rents should drop down.

Henry E. Ridley of Patullo & Ridley, attorneys—I am a renter but can not say that I think rents are too high. The owners of buildings take great risks from fire and its but right that they get good prices for their property. If there is a reduction made in rents the start must begin with the owners of ground. When ground rent is reduced the owners of buildings can afford to come down.

W. M. Cribbs, of Cribbs & Rogers, druggists—Rents are too high for the business being done, and the business men can not stand it unless there is a big business revival in the very near future. When business falls off at least one half and profits fall in the same proportion rent should also be proportionately reduced.

R. H. Palmer, of Palmer Bros., grocers—Rent in Dawson is entirely out of proportion to the business. The latter is not such as justifies the present exorbitant prices charged tenants.

A. B. Mohr, of Mohr & Wilkens, general merchants—Taking month in and month out for a year I do not think rent is much too high. Of course, now that business is quiet the renter thinks he is being skinned by the landlord, and next summer when business is brisk the landlord who has given a time lease will think he is being skinned by his tenant. And there you are.

Sam Bonfield, of the Dominion—Haven't thought much about it. Rent usually regulates itself at all times. If a man engages in business which does not justify the rent charged, he quits. Another man comes along, takes the same place at the same rent and makes money. He does not complain about high rent for the reason that he has no cause for complaint. So, you see, it all depends on the man and the amount of business done.

C. C. Kelly, of Kelly & Holden, Monte Carlo—Rents are higher—much higher in proportion than business profits, but now is the winter of our discontent. There'll come a time some day, when rent will cut but a small figure, and that time is not many months distant.

Thos. Collins, Board of Trade—Rents are high—much higher in proportion than labor, but still I have no kick to register. We will all be on the high road to prosperity with the advent of gentle spring, and then we will forget these days of dullness and business stagnation. I know you have quit, so I won't say anything.

The above is indicative of the opinion held and expressed by the entire business element of Dawson. It is all diversity. Every man is entitled to his own opinion and he is entitled to express it providing it is not one of contempt. A few have retired from business owing to prices of rent. Others are paying the prices charged and are making money. 'Twas ever thus and thus it will remain until the end of time.

#### POLICE COURT ITEMS.

In Police Court Magistrate Perry's court, Friday morning John Foley and Thos Durgan were honorably acquitted of the charge of theft, they clearly proving their innocence.

A distress warrant was issued for H. J. Brand for judgment obtained against him by Mrs. Louisa Hunt for wages.

Grace and Dottie Browning were each awarded \$87.50, salary claim, against Walter Woodburn, the plaintiffs proving that one week's notice was to have been given when it was desired to dispense with their services.

Harry Morrison was fined \$50 and costs, having plead guilty to a charge of gaming.

Saturday morning, F. Codi, Japanese, and Paul Seavanti, white, were before his honor on the charge of each having committed a nuisance on the public streets of Dawson. They pleaded guilty and both were fined \$2 and costs, or seven days at hard labor. The almondeyed subject of the Mikado paid his fine, but the Caucasian went to the wood pile.

#### Notice.

Until further notice the office of the undersigned will be located in the small building north of the S. Y. T. warehouse, formerly occupied by the B. L. & K. N. Co. ORR & TUKHEY, Packers and Freighters.

#### Woman's Credulity.

A woman believes a man when he says she is sensible, even though she has but a moment since believed him when he said she was pretty.—Detroit Journal.

'Belsh'd be he who first invented sleep.' Sancho was all right. He'd have got a bedroom set from us if he lived in Dawson. Jenkins & Johnson.

When going to Hunker stop at Louis Couture's, the Northwest roadhouse.

Solid silver toilet sets at Sale & Co.

## IS OFFICIALLY DECAPITATED

### Reported Canceling of Commissioner Everett's Commission.

#### Consul McCook-Writes the News to Deputy Adams—No Official Notification Received.

The local United States consulate is in receipt of a letter from Consul J. C. McCook, which is of more than ordinary interest. In the letter, Consul McCook states that the appointment of Dr. Everett as a United States commissioner has been cancelled. Consul McCook says that Dr. Everett's appointment was made by a deputy clerk at Sitka during the absence of Gov. Brady; that the papers covering the appointment were prepared under the impression that Dawson is in Alaska, and the contrary having at length been ascertained, the appointment has been declared void. The result of this misunderstanding, according to McCook's letter, is that all papers made out and acknowledged before Dr. Everett are without effect or force.

This is a serious matter to a great many people in Dawson and on the creeks, as a very large number are represented in various parts of Alaska, more particularly at Nome, by powers of attorney acknowledged before Dr. Everett.

When spoken to in reference to the above, Dr. Everett disclaimed any and all knowledge of the action which Consul McCook writes has been taken. Dr. Everett says the two appointments are made from entirely different departments and that the report can not be true. He further said that he knew the canceling of his commission would be a source of gratification to Consul McCook, but that, until Dr. Everett is officially notified of such action being taken he will continue to discharge the duties incumbent upon the office of United States commissioner.

#### Free Christmas Dinner.

The Salvation Army will give its annual Christmas dinner at its Shelter, Mission street, at 1 o'clock Monday afternoon, Dec. 25th, and at the Nugget office.

Free tickets can be had of the clergy or officers of the Army.

Trades Union meeting at night, or 'As we used to be' in the barracks, 2nd avenue next to Melbourne saloon.

#### Sure Thing.

"Hustings has realized \$50,000 on an investment of 50 cents."  
"Great Scott! What did he buy?"  
"A marriage certificate."—Philadelphia North American.

#### Of More Importance.

"A geologist says that when Niagara dries up Chicago will be flooded."  
"Well, what will happen when Chicago dries up?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### Not Their Style.

The Gusher—Only one person in every thousand born dies of old age.  
The Guyer—I'll bet that none of them are women.

Merry Christmas. Perhaps a suggestion for Xmas may help you. Our toilet sets with silver ornaments are beauties. Cribbs & Rogers.

#### Government Sale of Mining Property.

Upwards of 100 properties formerly owned by persons now deceased will be sold by public auction at the rooms of Vernon & Story, Front street, five doors south of postoffice, on January 21, at 10:30 a. m. For full particulars see Nugget of December 9th and 30th; also posters.

#### W. H. P. CLEMENT,

For the Minister of the Interior, Postoffice Building.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

1900 calendars, very swell. Nugget office.

#### Sour Doughs.

The Sour Dough dance Saturday night at the Palace Grand was pronounced by all present one of the most successful events of the season. The next dance will be given on Friday night instead of Saturday, as the Bazaar will have the

house on that date. All who appreciate a good floor and good music should not miss this, the last dance at the Palace Grand before Christmas.

Christmas novelties. See Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

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

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

## EWEN MORRISON,

### Mines and Mining.

#### QUARTZ A SPECIALTY.

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

EWEN MORRISON

## One Dollar

A splendid course dinner served daily at THE HOLBORN. Ask the boys what they think of it; short orders a specialty. Connecting with the Geese Tree. BRUCE & HALL, Props.

No trash at any price.

W. H.

Parsons

& Co.,

Hotel

McDonald

Block

This Store is not a Cheap Store. We don't claim that distinction—Our qualifications run in another way—Our aim is to first hit quality, styles, workmanship, individuality, and then price.

Remember it is optional with you. Any purchase made here, if unsatisfactory, you may return and we will refund your money. A purchase here is not completed until you are perfectly satisfied.

Our goods are marked in plain figures. We have but one price.

Pretty safe place to trade don't you think?

### Some

### Xmas

### Hints:

That may just fit the case---

A stupendous display of high art Silk Neckware in Tecks, Puffs, Four-in-hands, Clubs, Bows, Ascots and Imperials.

Magnificent assortment of men's White Linen, Fancy Percate, Madras and Silk Shirts.

From \$3 to \$8.

Lisle and Cashmere, plain and fancy Richieu Ribbed Hosiery, From

75c to \$3.50.

Silk Gloves, Silk Mitts, Fine Underwear, Silk and Linen Kerchiefs, Silk Embroidered Suspenders, Collars and Cuffs, Stetson Hats

### Fur Robes

### Fur Caps

### Fur Mittens

Fine Clothing, Overcoats, Silk Vests, Dress Trousers, Silk Lined Dress Suits.

Fine Silk and Wool Imported Dress Patterns, Silk Underwear, Silk Robes, Fancy Slippers, Fine Shoes, Eiderdown Comforts, Fine Wool Blankets, Fancy Boxed Perfumes, Mirrors, Silk Garters and Hand Embroidered Needle Work, Etc.

Everything of the best.

W. H. Parsons

& CO.



## THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

An uncalled for display of temper occurred at the Opera house on Tuesday night during the performance of Monte Cristo. Stage Manager Bordman, in the character of Dantes was in the act of handing a slip of paper to Harry O'Brien, acting the part of De Villefort. Something in the latter's actions, which escaped the notice of the audience, aroused the ire of Bordman, and he shouted out in tones that reached the farthest corner of the house, "Why in hell don't you mind your business."

Stage managers, doubtless, have a great many annoyances to contend against, but such an exhibition before the audience is inexcusable.

It was Tuesday night, and as mercury was 40 degrees below zero the sour dough grew reminiscent. "Well," said he as he shot a mouthful of tobacco juice at a crack in the barroom stove with a loud "pit-tew," and rolled his quid complacently, "this is something like old times. Nine years ago this winter—'pit-tew'—there was not a thermometer in the country and as there was no way to keep tab on the weather it was a corker how it did behave. I am satisfied that for four months it was never warmer than 70 below zero. We had—'pit-tew'—good times then. There were not over 20 white men in the Yukon between Selkirk and Circle City, but let me tell you every man was a host in himself. That was before these fellows came in who—'pit-tew'—think it smart to wear buckskin coats and let their hair grow long. Speaking of such people, I have never—'pit-tew'—knew one of these guys who want to look tough when they go back to their families that ever amounted to a bean. Maybe you think we didn't live well in them days? Let me—'pit-tew'—tell you we lived better than we do now. Game was plenty and easy to get.

I was just thinkin' today that I once killed a moose on the very spot over which—'pit-tew'—the crap table in the Monte Carlo now stands, and the musketeers like to ate me up while I was a skinnin' of it, and it was so cold that day that my breath actually fell in solid chunks of ice at my feet. What, never heard of them musketeers that don't fly till it gets 80 below? They have—'pit-tew'—bills four inches long and every time they bite a man he has to take a drink of whisky. If he don't it's off with him in ten minutes. Have a—'pit-tew'—drink, did you say? Don't care if I do. And now I am going up to my cabin where I will open the door, raise the window, wrap a thin blanket around me and lay down to sleep on the floor. It may get cold enough towards morning to cause me to dream of the good old times which I sometimes think I will never see again except in my dreams."

As the door closed behind the pioneer for whom the Stroller had conceived a feeling of eminent respect, the bartender burst into a hoarse laugh and said: "You are the softest mark in Dawson. That stiff who gave you the 'fill' beat his way down on one of the last boats to arrive in the fall. He wanted a drink and marked you for it. You had better go outside and seek employment on a farm. You would shine to advantage between plow handles."

As a rule the professional gambler is a quiet, inoffensive, gentlemanly sort of fellow who has a keen sense of the humorous and who is more apt to show his humorous side when flat broke than when flush. In conversation with the Stroller a few days ago one of these old time sports said: "I reckon I have rolled 'em as high in my time as any of the boys in Dawson. I have played poker with congressmen in Washington City, cleaned up as high as \$5000 at one sitting in games with New York

bankers, won well-filled buckskin sacks from California mine magnates, shot craps with Florida niggers, played tan in Shanghai and sing-gamble with Puget sound Siwashes, and have never been skinned until I came to Dawson. And how do you suppose it happened? I'll tell you. I met an old chap here the other day who has been here eight years. He said he didn't 'keer' much for 'keards' but sometimes enjoyed single hand euchre. I tackled him for a game, five points or \$10. The old man preferred to play by candle light as a lamp hurt his eyes. In the course of an hour we removed the limit and played high money. He skinned me like an oyster, broke me flat, and a 'busted' gambler is not a gambler. He is a tinhorn. Say, mister, right now I'm a tinhorn of the 'tinniest' kind. Can't you say something?"

Souvenir Xmas presents at Sale & Co.  
"Fine line of Christmas cards." Nugget office.

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

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

## A Merry Christmas

AND  
Happy New Year  
...To You All...

If you are thinking of purchasing any Wines, Spirits or Cigars call and inspect this splendid stock, which we have just opened.

**RYE WHISKIES.**  
Joseph E. Seagram, 1883, Gooderham & Wort's "Special," 1884, Walker's Canadian Club, Walker's "O. P. S."

**SCOTCH WHISKIES.**  
John Dewar's "Extra Special," Robert Brown's "4 Crown."

**IRISH WHISKIES.**  
John Jameson's 3 star, Bushmill's.

**BRANDIES.**  
Jas. Hennessy's 3 star, Markell's 3 star.

**GINS.**  
Coates & Co.'s "Plymouth,"  
Burke's "Nonpareil,"  
Dewin Bros Extra Dry "London,"  
John de Kuyper "Holland."

**RUMS.**  
Hudson Bay,  
Demerara.

**WINES.**  
Pommery "Sec" Champagne,  
Mumm's Extra Dry,  
Forrester's Oporto Port,  
O'Mley's Spanish Sherry.

**CLARETS.**  
St. Julien Medoc, St. Loubes,  
Pabel's and Schiltz' Milwaukee Beers,  
Bass' Ale, Guinness' Stout,

Walker's Rye, 6 years old, \$4 Bottle.  
High Grade Havana and Domestic Cigars

## The Bodega

MURRAY & POWELL, Props.

### CHRISTMAS IN DAWSON.

Will not be the cheerless occasion our friends on the outside world imagine, and could they see the preparations being made to celebrate the great day we would have much less of their kindly sympathy. It is not only possible to live as comfortably here as on the outside, but our cabins and homes can be just as beautifully and artistically furnished and arranged, and at moderate expense, too.

To illustrate this fact we would suggest a visit to the furniture department of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s, where rooms have been decorated and furnished as an "Ideal Home," which may surprise many newcomers as well as old timers. This company has shown great foresight in anticipating the needs of the Klondike in bringing in a stock of goods that includes everything useful and artistic from toys for the children to musical instruments for the home.

Now that Christmas is almost upon us, we would suggest that you make an immediate selection of your Xmas gift while our stock remains unbroken and while the many beautiful conceits in our different lines can be obtained. Bring the little ones with you. We are glad to see their happy faces.

...PASSENGERS...

# TO THE COAST WITH HORSES.

## The Nugget Express

Has inaugurated a Passenger Service between Dawson and Bennett, using horses instead of dog teams, as formerly.

The first team will leave on or about

# Saturday, Dec. 23

Reservations may be made at

## OFFICE, BOYLE'S WHARF

### DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

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

## LESS THAN 24 HOURS, Skaguay to White Horse

The White Pass AND YUKON RAILWAY will be completed to White Horse by June 1st, 1900, after which date only one handling of all freight will be necessary between Skaguay and Dawson.

For rates and all information apply to

S. E. ADAIR,  
Commercial Agent, Dawson.

A. C. Co. Office Building.

### MOHR & WILKENS,

DEALERS IN  
"The Finest Select Groceries"  
IN DAWSON

S. E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue Opposite Klondike Bridge.

### For the Holiday Trade.

A NEW LINE OF  
SUITS, PANTS, SHIRTS & NECKWEAR

### SARGENT & PINSKA,

Cor First Ave. and Second st.

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

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS  
J. H. KOONS, M. D.; A. C. Building.

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

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

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

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

### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Ladies' white Angora cap, on Bonanza trail between 85 below and Dawson. \$5.00 reward if returned to the Nugget office.

LOST—Monday night at Grand Forks, red Irish setter dog named Brano. Had rope on neck when last seen. Police have been notified. Return to Eldorado hotel, Forks, or Central hotel, Dawson, Louis Egrix.

FOUND—Between Caribuck's Forks and the Dome, Pocket Book containing miners' license, certificate of deposit and other papers. Owner can have same by calling at the Nugget office and paying for this ad.

### FOR SALE.

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

FOR SALE—One of the best cabins in Dawson; good location; 4 blocks from business center. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Parlor, bed-room, dining-room furniture, cooking utensils, etc. entirely new, at cottage corner 3rd Ave and 5th St.

FOR SALE—Three teams of Draught Horses. Enquire of H. H. Honnen, 3rd Ave. & 3rd St.

### FOR RENT

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

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MINING ENGINEERS.  
TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper St., Dawson.