

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

PROTESTANT THOUSAND

A New English Political Organization

Formed With Expectation of Winning Future Elections—Are Many Branches.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Oct. 25.—A new organization known as the "Protestant Thousand," composed of unionists and Liberals, has been created in every constituency in England. It is planned to be the electoral power that will win every future election.

THE OLDER MEMBERS

Of House Will Not Seek Re-Election

Ballot is Preparing to Enforce Closure More Strictly—Slow Progress.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Oct. 25.—Owing to disturbances in the imperial house of commons, many older members will not seek re-election. Premier Balfour will apply closure more strictly. Legislation is proceeding slowly.

MAJORITY

Is Now on Record in Washington Pension Bureau—A War Relic.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Oct. 25.—The pension bureau of Washington has received a tortoise shell as a voucher in a pension case. On the shell is the name of "Bob Williams," the applicant. Williams is now in New Zealand. He states that he caught the tortoise in the Shenandoah campaign. It is the most curious case on record of the pension department.

MODEL SHOT

Gained Fame as Model for the Gold Statue.

Special to the Daily Nugget. San Francisco, Oct. 25.—Marion Nolan, the California Venus, was shot by a jealous admirer. She gained fame by being chosen as the model for the statue in gold shown in connection with California's exhibit at the Chicago World's Fair.

LOST HIS MIND

Alleged Murderer Goes Mad in Court Room.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Knoxville, Tenn., Oct. 25.—As the trial of Clarence Peake for the murder of Silas Hulm was proceeding in the Knoxville court room, Hulm, the supposed victim, walked into court. The case was strongly circumstantial and Peake had been once convicted, the present hearing being a retrial. Peake was so overcome that he became hopelessly mad.

DEATH ON TRAIN

Special to the Daily Nugget. Aurora, Oct. 25.—Mrs. Mary Jane Baxter died on the train between Aurora and Newmarket.

NOVELIST DIES

Special to the Daily Nugget. San Francisco, Oct. 25.—Frank Norris, the novelist of San Francisco is dead.

NO CHANGE

Special to the Daily Nugget. Panama, Oct. 25.—The situation on the isthmus is unchanged.

GOOD NEWS

After years of experimenting and the trying of many formulas it has at last been discovered that any and all kinds of rheumatism are curable. Cribbs, the Druggist, has the formula and has manufactured a large stock of the remedy, which he is selling, in order to introduce some at virtually outside prices. A trial of one bottle will convince you of its merits.

CRIBBS, THE DRUGGIST

King St., next to Post Office. First Ave., opp. White Pass Dock

MAN ARRESTED

While Viewing Royal Progress in London.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Oct. 25.—The London Sun reports the arrest of a foreigner near the public stand for viewing the royal procession. He had powder in his possession.

FILED AS EVIDENCE

Tortoise Shell Plays an Important Part

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SHIFTING AROUND AS USUAL.

TERRIBLE STORM

Raged Recently on the Behring Sea.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, Oct. 25.—In a storm on Behring Sea, Oct. 14, three men were drowned. Much waterfront property was destroyed at Nome. The drowned are Geo. Furth, Geo. Robinson and C. E. Kelly.

NOTICE TO BARRISTERS.

This morning Mr. Justice Craig caused to be posted on the door of the clerk's office a new order which will be of interest to members of the bar. It says:

SMOTHERED BY GUS

Omaha, Oct. 10.—Mrs. Henry Haubens and her sons, aged 10 and 12, were found dead this morning in their home in the northern part of the city. The windows were closed, the keyholes plugged and the gas jets turned on. The mother, apparently, planned the death of all three.

FRENCH STILL DOMINANT

Joy prevails in France for the reason that the supremacy of the French language has once more been clearly demonstrated. At a recent court dinner in Madrid, young King Alfonso gave a toast in honor of the foreign princes who were present, and to the surprise of every one, since French has long been recognized as the appropriate language on such occasions, he spoke in Spanish.

INSTRUCTION—PIANO

MRS. F. AHLBURG will take a few pupils for piano. For particulars apply Seventh avenue, between Princess and Harper—green house, 5th from Princess.

ALL POMP AND PAGEANTRY

Attend the Progress of King Edward and Queen Alexandra Through the Streets of the Imperial Capital—Tremendous Crowds Witness the Parade, Loudly Cheered.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Oct. 25.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra started on the royal progress shortly after noon, the weather being very dull. Great crowds witnessed the pageant. The dullness was added to by the fact that all the troops but the Royal Lancers wore cloaks. The veteran Duke of Cambridge with the Princess Victoria was loudly cheered. Lord Roberts and staff were passed unnoticed. The king and queen both looked well and were received with tremendous enthusiasm all along the route. In consequence of the length of the route no great crush of people occurred excepting at open spaces like Trafalgar square where the London county council presented the king with an address of welcome and

GOVERNMENT LOANS

London, Oct. 4.—The French ministry of finance has published some interesting statistics of French wealth invested abroad. The total reaches \$6,000,000,000, of which \$200,000,000 is invested in Great Britain, \$1,400,000,000 in Russia, \$800,000,000 in Spain, \$575,000,000 in Austria-Hungary, \$300,000,000 in Italy, \$300,000,000 in British South Africa, and \$277,200,000 in Egypt. Most of the money is invested in government loans, but in South Africa it is largely in mines and industrial.

CASE CONTINUED

Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 10.—By agreement of counsel in the Stratton will case, the hearing on the writ of certiorari issued by Judge Leeds, of the district court, to determine the legality of the appointment of administrators by Judge Orr, of the county court, was today continued until October 23. In the meantime the attorneys will continue their efforts to settle the delicate and important questions involved and effect a compromise which will put an end to the litigation over the millionaire's will.

THE BIBLE AND LAW

A certain well known lawyer, whose wife is almost an invalid, is telling a story which illustrates the often pointed, if unconscious, wit of the dandy.

Twenty-Six Killed

Paris, Sept. 27.—Twenty-six persons have been killed and a score injured as the result of an accident to

JUDGMENT SOON

Will Be Given Soon in Several Cases.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Oct. 25.—It is expected that a decision will be given in the appeal case of Davignon vs. Jones and Rutledge and Davis at Ottawa on Monday.

AMERICAN SCHOONER

Said to be Engaged in Filibustering

Had Cargo of Supplies for Columbian Revolutionists—Officers Became Frightened.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Kingston, Oct. 25.—Jamaica newspapers print reports from Cayman Islands to the effect that the American schooner Golden Rule brought a cargo of supplies taken secretly from Colon under instructions to be landed on the Colombian coast where revolutionists were awaiting it. The officers of the schooner becoming alarmed brought the cargo to Cayman Islands where they divided it.

ROYAL CONFERENCE

To Occur in England Early Next Month.

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Oct. 25.—Emperor William and King Carlos of Portugal will meet King Edward in England November 8. An understanding will probably be arrived at regarding Delagoa bay as an outlet for the new colonies.

TRIAL TO BEGIN

Leonard, M. P., Will Not Appear for La Belle.

On Monday next the trial of Victor Fournier and Edward La Belle will be begun on the charge of triple murder. There will be no further postponement as both sides have signified their readiness to proceed. La Belle today issued several subpoenas for witnesses to appear on his behalf, one of whom resides on Sixty six of Henderson creek and two others on Dominion. The witnesses for Fournier are unknown. Contrary to expectations, Mr. J. E. Leonard, a brother-in-law of La Belle and member of parliament from Levalle county, will not come to Dawson to appear in the case in behalf of his relative, word to that effect having been received a few days ago by Mr. A. Noel. Mr. Noel has been retained as counsel for La Belle and will be assisted by Mr. Hägel. Mr. A. I. Macfarlane appears for Fournier and the prosecution will be represented by Mr. Congdon.

CANDIDATE DIES

Special to the Daily Nugget. Colfax, Wash., Oct. 25.—John Lathrum of Colfax, Republican nominee for state senator, is dead.

MARVELOUS CURE

Special to the Daily Nugget. Montreal, Oct. 25.—A marvelous cure for blindness is reported in Montreal.

TO VISIT ENGLAND

Special to the Daily Nugget. New York, Oct. 25.—New York will send a cricket team to England in the spring.

BLOODED PUPPIES

In the window of McLennan's grocery store at the corner of Third avenue and Church street is a box of handsome little fox terrier puppies as fat and in good condition as a mother's care can give them. They are the property of A. R. Boyes.

MEETING POSTPONED

The meeting of Ross supporters announced to take place this evening at the Forks has had to be postponed, owing to the difficulty of securing a large enough hall. Arrangements have been made to hold a meeting there during the coming week.

SMOLDERING FIRE

Special to the Daily Nugget. Seattle, Oct. 25.—Fire has been smoldering for the past three days in the coal bunkers of the U. S. S. Oregon.

MAYOR DIES

Special to the Daily Nugget. Prescott, Ont., Oct. 25.—Jak Glasgow, mayor of Prescott, is dead.

SECRET TREATIES

Formed Among South American Republics

Calculated to Disturb the General Peace—Explanation is Demanded.

OGILVIE INTERVIEWED

Special to the Daily Nugget. Vancouver, Oct. 25.—Hon. Wm. Ogilvie in an interview given here argues that greater consideration should be shown to dredging companies as calculated to develop medium value placer properties and advance rather than diminish the prosperity of individual miners and prospectors.

WANTS CONSIDERATION FOR DREDGING COMPANIES

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LARGE GRANT

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Oct. 25.—The British government is expected to grant £10,000,000 for the benefit of loyal Transvaalers. This is in addition to the £15,000,000 already voted.

FATALLY SHOT

Special to the Daily Nugget. Butte, Oct. 25.—Dr. S. A. Cayley, of Butte, alleged to have been shot by J. W. Kelly, died today. Kelly's hearing taken place next week.

OFFICIAL CALL

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Oct. 25.—Senator Don Emilio de Ojeda, the New Spanish Ambassador, made his first call upon President Roosevelt today.

TO DEVELOP TRADE

Special to the Daily Nugget. Toronto, Oct. 25.—Jacob Jemmarum British consul at Curacao, D. W. I., is in Toronto agitating for the development of Canadian trade.

DENIAL MADE

Special to the Daily Nugget. Berlin, Oct. 25.—It is authoritatively denied that the Princess Alice of Albany is betrothed to the Crown Prince of Germany.

HANNA SICK

Special to the Daily Nugget. Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 25.—Mark Hanna is reported to be a very sick man. He collapsed at a recent political meeting.

END IN SIGHT

Special to the Daily Nugget. Santo Domingo, Oct. 25.—The end of the insurrection in Santo Domingo is at hand. NAVARRO is a prisoner.

Advertisement for American Neckwear by Sargent & Pinsky, 118 2nd Avenue, NO CREDIT.

Advertisement for The Ladue Co. Hardware, Steam Fittings, Building Paper and House Furnishing Goods.

Advertisement for VOGEE WALL PAPER, SHOWN at Reduced Prices.

Advertisement for YUKON HARDWARE CO., You Want a Heater Now, WE WANT TO SELL YOU.

The Klondike Nugget

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

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

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

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1902.

\$50 Reward.

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



AMUSEMENTS. Auditorium—"Galley Slave." Standard—Vaudeville.

THE MATTER OF PERSONALITY

In a recent issue of the News the theory was brought forward for the first time in the campaign, that the personality of the opposing candidates is of no material consideration. This doctrine constitutes a tacit admission of the fact that there is nothing in the personality of Clarke which the News is able to praise or defend.

During the weeks preceding the convention which nominated Clarke, the News did not allow a day to go by without dwelling at length upon the subject of the personal characteristics required of the man who was to be given the high honor of representing the Yukon in the house of commons.

During that period—it was while Brother Beddoe was credited with "congressional" aspirations—daily pen pictures were drawn of the man who by the votes of the people ought to be elected. This went on until it culminated in the declaration that it would be better to allow present conditions to continue than to commit the folly of electing a man of questionable character.

In making that utterance the News took the stand that the personal equation would figure very largely in the campaign, but now that it is forced to support Clarke—a man whose personality is simply indefensible—it is playing the old game of disavowing what it has previously said.

The Nugget re-asserts today that the personality of the opposing candidates is a most important issue in the campaign, and particularly so in view of the fact that the different platforms upon which they appeal to the voters are, in so far as their essential features are concerned, almost identical.

There are no great dividing lines separating the people, for the simple reason that public sentiment is practically unanimous in respect to the requirements of the district. There is no division of sentiment in relation to the Treadgold concession—there is no opposition to the opinion that tracts of ground which have been obtained through illegal processes should be thrown open immediately—everyone is united upon the point that fees for government services are too high—and in short, the great point upon which there is disagreement is the suitability of the candidates to fill worthily and creditably the high office of representation in parliament.

In this connection, therefore, we propose to say that the question of personal fitness will be discussed by this paper until the ballot is declared closed. We shall discuss the question from every standpoint. We shall acquaint the voters of the district so thoroughly and completely with the personal qualifications of the opposing candidates that no man in the entire district will be able to say later on that he voted for Clarke because he did not know what kind of man he is.

In the view of this paper—and that view is based upon a knowledge of cold, hard facts—a man less worthy or less suited to represent the district at Ottawa could not be found in the entire territory than Joseph A. Clarke. The very fact that he stands as a candidate is an indication that brazen effrontery constitutes the chief factor in his mental make-up.

With such a man in the field as against the Honorable James Hamilton, Ross, it is purely an idle waste of words to say that personality is not an issue in the campaign. Personality is the great issue and whether the Clarke apologists desire it or not, that issue will be fought out to a finish. When the voters are ready to go to the polls on Dec. 2nd they will be in possession of all the facts bearing upon the men who are seeking election, and their votes will be cast in the light of full and complete knowledge. When he is known to them in his true character, Joseph A. Clarke will not be able to muster enough strength to form a decent corporal's guard.

It is not to be wondered at that the News is seeking to avoid the personal issue.

PREPARING FOR OBLIVION.

Rodriguez's evening organ with its usual disregard of its previous utterances is now seeking to convince the public that the export tax was a purely government measure and not passed in compliance with the demands of the people. As a matter of fact the movement in favor of an export tax was the result of spontaneous agitation participated in by every shade of political thought in the community—endorsed by miners on all the creeks and clamored for most loudly by the blatant Clarke organ which, as usual, is now endeavoring to deny its own language.

There was no opposition to the export tax in the entire territory. Every newspaper favored it, every platform orator advocated it, and if any one was opposed to it he failed to make his opposition known.

Upon this question the News is in the same position that it occupied last winter during the municipal campaign. During that memorable fight Clarke's chief booster occupied no less than five separate and distinct positions before finally settling upon a policy which brought it a sweeping and crushing defeat.

Always inconsistent—always dishonest with itself and with the public—never holding to one opinion for any length of time—ready to trim its sails with every shifting of the wind—the News is now preparing itself for final oblivion.

The proper and logical course for those men who have announced their inability to follow the leadership of Clarke—is to come out strongly and boldly for Mr. Ross. Either Clarke or Mr. Ross will be elected and it is the duty of every man who believes that Clarke's success would be a calamity to the territory, to come forward and give every possible aid toward the success of Mr. Ross. To stand aloof and take no action while the fight is in progress is not the part of bravery and patriotism—and those men who are now in that attitude are shirking an apparent duty in so doing.

San for Clark's Road

San Francisco, Oct. 10.—The annual report of the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake Railroad Company—more popularly known as Senator Clarke's road—has been filed with the board of railroad commissioners. The report, which covers the twelve months ending June 30 last, shows gross earnings of \$268,374 and operating expenses of \$178,700. Of the authorized capital stock of \$25,000,000, there have been issued shares to the amount of \$2,501,000. Of this amount \$2,500,000 represents a part payment of the property of the Los Angeles Terminal Company. The total construction during the year involved expenditures of \$413,430 and \$356,787 was expended for equipment.

WALKING SKIRTS

Made in the latest styles, of the newest materials and that hang like a custom-made skirt. I have just opened a lot just the thing for winter.

J. P. McLENNAN. 233 FRONT ST. Phone 101-B. Agent for Standard Patterns.

NOW FOR THE TAX

Revision of Assessment List Completed

Large Companies Obtain Large Reductions on the Stocks Carried.

The board of revision had its last session last night and adjourned sine die, so that in the event of any great stock of goods being brought in before January 1 they may be assessed for taxes and the board again assembled if any appeal is entered. There were no more appeals to be heard last night, and the board simply delivered judgments on the appeals in regard to which decision had been reserved. In two small cases the assessment was confirmed and in all the rest, which were the appeals of the banks and of the large companies, a considerable reduction was made. The proceedings only lasted half an hour, and the judgments were as follows:

- James Rowan, lot on Main street, \$3000, confirmed. Yukon Sawmill Co.—Assessed at \$75,000, reduced to \$50,000. Pacific Cold Storage Co.—\$147,000, reduced to \$125,000. N. A. T. & T. Co.—\$1,000,000, reduced to \$750,000. N. C. Co.—\$2,000,000, reduced to \$1,500,000. Bank of B. N. A.—\$400,000 reduced to \$350,000. Adair Bros.—\$160,000, reduced to \$120,000. D. C. McKenzie—Stock transferred to him from Adair Bros. \$5000. All the above except the first one were the amounts taxed on personal property only. The two following were on income: British Yukon Navigation Co.—\$500,000 reduced to \$225,000. Steamer Casca—\$20,000 reduced to \$15,000. By the time of the meeting of the city council on Monday night city clerk and assessor Ward Smith hopes to have a complete statement of the total assessment, and upon this the council will decide upon the rate upon which the taxes will be levied.

Agitation Still Active

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 6.—The agitation to have rough cedar logs put on the exportable list is still active. It is understood that Commissioner Wells of the provincial lands and works department, who has the matter under advisement, has sent Mr. Higginson, former British Columbia inspector, to the Sound to secure an expression of opinion among mill men as to how they viewed the contemplated change and whether they would willingly pay an increased value for the rough logs occasioned by a tax placed upon them by the government. The present state of affairs appears to be a great hardship to the loggers, who freely admit that labor is scarce and owing to the present law it does not pay them to log.

An instance came under the notice of a correspondent illustrating the severe loss to the province owing to the rough cedar not being used. Mr. Higginson, president of the logging association, sold a boom of cedar in British Columbia, net to him, for \$3.50 a thousand, and Mr. Emerson, a timber owner, sold a boom of the same quality of timber exactly in Seattle at \$7.50 a thousand. One was exportable, the other was not. There is a serious fault somewhere when such things can be. It is claimed by the loggers that in eastern Canada things are not the same. There the logs are prohibited from crossing to the American side because the Americans are competitors in the same market. On the coast it is claimed this is not the case, that with the exception of seven or eight mills, the mills are supplied amply with cedar, and the Canadian mills do not compete with them, and as regards shingles manufactured from rough cedar cannot compete with them.

Business in the upper country is very decidedly better and looking up. The lumber mills have more than they can handle of local and foreign trade and the prospects for next season are better than then have been for years. Instead of the lumber mills sending representatives to the Canadian territories and Manitoba as formerly, agents from across the mountains are at the mills outfitting one another to get manufactured lumber and laths in a hurry. There is little cedar and consequently few shingles are manufactured in Kootenay.

A lumber amalgamation of interest took place last week in the combination of three firms to form the East Kootenay Lumber Company. These firms were McNab & Ryan, Letoch & Co. and Park & Mitchell. Their mills have a total combined output of 80,000 feet. Other new mills are starting and Mrs. Robinson, formerly a school teacher in Vancouver, has installed a good sized plant at Cranbrook. The Nugget's facilities for turning out first-class job work cannot be excelled this side of San Francisco.

Story of the Night Watch

Once there was a full-sized girl named Florine whose folks kept those Tab on her. Any night-blooming Harold who presumed to keep the Parlor open after Midnight heard low voices in the hallway and then a Rap on the Door. If Florine put on her Other Dress and went to a Hop, then Mother would sit up—and wait for her, and one o'clock was the Outside Limit. Consequently Florine would have to duck on the Festivities just when everything was getting Good. Furthermore, she would have to warn Mr. Escort to behave himself when they drew near the House.

"Nothing doing at the Gate," she would say warningly. "It's Dollars to Dumplings that the Girl Detective is pecking out to get a Line on my Conduct. She has her Ear to the Ground about four-thirds of the Time, and if any one makes a Move, then Mother is Next. If Father takes a Drink at the Club and then starts Homeward on a fast Trolley, Mother knows all about it when he is still three Blocks from the House. What's more, she is a knowing Bird and can't be fooled by Cloves or these Little Peppermint Choo-Chooos. The only time when Mother kisses Father is when she wants to catch him with the Goods. Look out! This is our Corner."

As soon as they had landed at the Gate little Florine would say in loud, clear tones that would carry as far as the Sitting-Room Window. "Oh, Mr. Giblitz, I have had a most charming Evening and I wish to thank you most heartily."

Whereupon the Escort, standing 'a Feet away, with his Concertina Hat in his Hand and the Face in the Moonlight beaming with child-like innocence, would come back—thusly. "It's awfully Good of you to say that. Good Night."

After which Mother was supposed to believe that they had been 'a feet apart all Evening. But Mother was Canny and up to Snuff, with a Memory that reaches back at least twenty-five Years. These little One-Act Plays under the Window did not throw her off for any part of a Minute. Before Florine turned in she was Cross-Examined and required to tell with whom she had danced, and why and how often and what he said.

Occasionally the Daughter worked the Mental Reservation. In other words, she held out on Mother. She said that she had sat out most of the Numbers, but she admitted going through a Square Dance with the Young Man who passed the Plate at the Episcopal Church.

At which Mother would wink the Off Eye and murmur, "Is that so?" with the Loud Pedal on the "That." Also something about being more than Seven.

One of Florine's Ancestors on Mother's Side happened to be on Earth at the time of the Revolution, and Father often spoke of a Second Cousin who had been in congress until the district tumbled to him. Because of this current of Blue Blood racing in her veins, Florine was supposed to be a trifle Classy and Mother was always afraid that she might get Thumb-marks on the Family Escutcheon. Therefore Florine was forbidden to work up a Calling Acquaintance with any of the Ho-Polloi, which is Greek for Selling-Platters.

According to Mother, there were only about eight Families in the town that really belonged, and some of them didn't belong enough to hurt Florine (and herself) out of many a Good Time because the Chaperon for the Occasion chanced to be related to some one who had been in the Liquor Business at one Time.

Florine was up against it ever so Hard. She had to go out in the Grape Arbor when she wanted to chew Gum, and she kept her Reading Matter under the Matress. Nearly every high-speed Bachelor in Town had been forbidden the Premises because of the Stories that were going around. The kind that Mother approved were of the Lilac Division, with White Puff Ties and their hair glued down. They talked about Choir Practice, and sometimes, when they were sufficiently wrought up, they played Charades.

The only Chance that Florine had to mingle with the Popular Boys was to go-down Town in the Afternoon and just happen to meet one of them at the Ice Cream Parlor. Florine learned to be quite a Happener. But on the way home she would have to fix up a few Jules Vernees for the Old Lady in the Watch Tower. Mother knew that it didn't take four hours to be measured for a Shirt Waist.

"Wait until I get Married," Florine would say. "I'll make that twenty-hour Flyer look like a Steam Roller. If Mother doesn't let up on me I'll learn to smoke Cigarettes."

Florine for Keeps, but when one of them thought of clinching with old Eagle Eye, the Family Sleuth, he weakened. Florine would have remained a Dead Card if she had not gone on a visit to a neighboring City, where she bumped into the Town Trifler. He had a way of proposing to every Girl the first time he met her. It always seemed to him such a cordial Send-Off for a budding Friendship. Usually the Girl asked for Time, and then the two of them would Fiddle around and Fuss and Make Up and finally send back all the Letters, and that would be the Finish.

Florine fooled the foxy Philander. The Moment he came at her with the Marriage Talk she took a firm hold and said, "You're on! Get your License tomorrow morning. Then cut all the Telegraph Wires and burn the Railroad Bridges."

They were Married, and, strange as it may appear, Mother immediately resigned her Job as Policeman and said: "Thank goodness, I've got you Married Off! Now you can do as you please."

When Florine found that she could do as she pleased she discovered that there wasn't very much of anything to do, except Settle Down. After about seven Chaffing-Dish Parties she expended her whole stock of pent-up Ginger, and now she is just as Quiet as the rest of us. Moral—Any System is O. K. if it finally Works Out.

Recollections of Youth

Standing on the stern of an outgoing States Island ferryboat at South Ferry one afternoon recently was a gray-haired old man who appeared to be greatly interested in the proceedings.

"This is interesting," he said, as he turned to me, for he evidently wanted to talk to some one. "This primitive method of fastening and loosening a ferryboat carries me back to the days of my childhood. It is the same winding of noisy cog wheels and the same straining and pulling and hauling of heavy ganjeplais by four men hardly equal to the task."

"Back in 1855, when I lived in Camden and went to school in Philadelphia, I used to see that same sort of a proceeding, and wondered then if there wasn't a better, quicker, easier and more quiet method of fastening a ferryboat in its slip. It appears that there is not, for after forty-seven years I see exactly the same method used in all of its primitive simplicity. Strange, isn't it?"

Her Family Affairs

London, Oct. 3.—Circumstances which attended the homecoming of Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, have given rise to a renewal of comment on the relations observed this season between the Duke of Marlborough and his American wife. Unwelcomed was the return of the Duchess. The Duke did not meet her at Fuston station. No carriage was in waiting, nor was there a servant to do her bidding. Her isolation from anything that could suggest family ties could not have been more complete. One less brave than the lonely little traveller might not have regarded the situation with the same apparent equanimity.

The Duke did not see her off when she sailed for America. So her departure was as unmarked by his presence as was her return after nearly two months' absence. Yet Hencham is within ninety minutes' run of London.

In the absence of Duke, carriage or servant, the Duchess made her way into a lonely compartment of the train for Woodstock. When she arrived there the failure of the Duke to appear continued to be the most conspicuous circumstance of her homecoming. Leaving England ungreeted and returning unwelcomed may have been an unfortunate coincidence, but people will draw their own conclusions from such apparent coolness.

The Duke and Duchess have seldom appeared together this season except on public occasions, and the fact has occasioned considerable notice. The Duke had erected in the garden at Blenheim a commodious tent and spent most of his time there. The Duchess lived as usual in the palace. The Duke slept every night in his tent and it was said that he had experienced so much benefit from living under canvas during his few months' campaign in South Africa that he had adopted the same manner of living at Blenheim.

It will be only a short time now before the Duke will start on his tour of India. The Duchess does not accompany him. The Duke will attend next March the great Durban as a guest of Viceroy Curzon. While the Duke is away the Duchess purposes to organize a hunt during the winter, and her guests will be entertained at Melton and Hencham.

Little Boy: "I say, mamma says you are going to take sister away!" Enraged Young Man (soon to be married): "Yes, in a few weeks she's coming to my home, and my mamma and papa will be her mamma and papa." Little Boy: "I see, then she'll be your sister same as she was mine. But, I say, don't you do anything she doesn't like; for, if you do, she'll bang you about awfully when your mamma and papa ain't looking."

WE are now prepared to do all kinds of Casting & Machine Work. Repairing a Specialty. Yukon Saw Mill Machine Works and Foundry. 1st Ave and Duke St. Phone 27. Dawson.

Men as Correct Dressers. "If women would stick to their own dresses as men did there would be more money to spend for other things," said a New York critic who purveys men's wear.

"I allow that a certain class of young men run to fads," he continued, "but if you will notice they come back to what they started on. Take the Panama hat craze as an example. The season is over, so it won't hurt the Panama hat trade to say that the craze has run its length. You needn't take my word for it. Toward the end of the season in the streets or in any of the lunch places there were more flat top straight brim straw hats than Panamas to be seen. The dressers rather overdid the Panama craze this season. Of course there will always be Panama hats, but the old style straw-hats will hold their own in the long run."

"When a woman gets tired of a certain style of hat she must have something new to take its place. It was the same thing a year ago in a new style derby hat which came out. An English duke wore a peculiar shape of derby and the news went around the world that at last the old derby had to go to the rear. In less than six months the duke's style had run its course and men went back to the old block, with occasional variations, and they stuck to them."

"How long have men stuck to the Prince Albert coat? It is holding its own just as firmly as it ever did. It may be cut a little longer one year than another, or have a fuller skirt, but it's a Prince Albert, as it is popularly known, just the same. The dress coat of men is the same, by comparison, something new. But when it came out it stayed, and there has been no other sort of coat to take its place. Men who like the Tuxedo show no sign of wanting something new to take its place. Do you know of any garment worn by women of which the same thing can be said?"

"Men like changes in such things as neckwear, shirts and underwear, but those articles are not in the class of which I am speaking, and I am talking about men who dress correctly and not about fads. Women will never be able to make good their charge that men are vain until men break away from established styles and that they have not shown any disposition to do. Women not only make these extreme changes in their garments, but they do it on the slightest provocation."

"If a woman wears a small hat in the summer she must have a big one in the fall. If she wears a sack or jacket in the spring she must have something the next spring that is exactly the opposite. You may go into any studio and by looking at the pictures taken at different periods within a few years you will be struck with the radical changes in women's apparel. For that matter, you can notice these changes wherever you care to look. Coming "right down to brass tacks," the conclusion is that men are better dressers than women. When a man is correctly dressed he is satisfied with himself. Women, never."

Has Raised a Storm. London, Oct. 4.—The attack on the war office by Sir Michael Hicks Beach, former chancellor of the exchequer, has caused great consternation in court and ministerial circles. It is now stated that it was his intention to resign.

The finest of office stations can be secured at the Nugget prices reasonable prices. PROFESSIONAL CARDS. LAWYERS. TATULLO & RIDLEY. Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Rooms 7 and 8, 41-42, Upper St. Ladies' Coats and Rayons, Coats and Fur Lined Cloth Coats at Rock Bottom Prices. SUMMERS & ORRELL. EMIL STAUF. REAL ESTATE, MINE AND FINANCIAL AGENT. Agent for Harper & Laidlaw, Vancouver. The Importers, Life Insurance Company. Collections Promptly Attended. Money to Loan. Gold and Silver. N. C. Office Building and 2nd St.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co. Affords a Complete Coastwise service. Covering Alaska, Washington, California, Oregon and Mexico. Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule. All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers. Job printing at Nugget office.

The White Pass & Yukon Route. WINTER STAGE SERVICE. Regular stages between Dawson and Whitehorse will be inaugurated as soon as sleighs can be used. With our large four-horse teams, comfortable road houses, over the new trail, the trip will be one of pleasure. Regular schedule and rates will be announced later. TICKET OFFICE AT WHITE PASS PASSENGER DOCK. G. E. PULHAM, SUPERINTENDENT. J. H. ROBERTS, AGENT.

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# A REMARKABLE INVENTION

"Yaas, I guess I've seen as much of this old globe as most people. It's queer how some people do shove themselves across its face, and don't care just stick like limpets. I don't know altogether that one ain't as good as another, but I guess I've never had a call to settle down myself."

Captain Uriah P. Hitchens, his legs resting on the table, smoked serenely and watched the gently swinging lamp hanging from the cabin ceiling. In a long and wearisome crawl from Rio Janeiro to New York he had met many strange things.

"I've tried most things for an honest livin'. I've bin in the freak business, and was once medicine man to some Indians, but their ways didn't size up with my notions of cleanliness, so I left. You see, Britisher, if a man hez only one shirt he can't be always a-bilin' it, and I forgive him, for I want nothin' agin' natur, but when it comes to sweatin' off washin' altogether, and phrasin' their hair up with evil-smellin' grease, Uriah P. Hitchens has had more nor enough."

"Then you have not always been connected with the sea?" I asked.

"Not much! This old steam kettle ain't bad and I hey a sort of hankerin' after the ocean. I kinder reckon that the old horse-pond in my village inoculated me, but I've done some purty work ashore. There's tarnation little that a man can't do when he's got an empty stomach and they aren't givin' away any victuals."

The steamer lurched as she jumped a wave. The captain watched the jerk of the swinging lamp soberly.

"One of the queerest starts I ever had was in the 'inventin' line. It come to me that some inventors make dollars and others don't. There's a good deal that's gamblin' in the business. Now, for instance, there's Edison. He's jest swimmin' in dollars, and when the time comes for him to pass in his checks he's got a mighty fine funeral and there's me, runnin' a worn-out steam kettle for a livelihood, with the prospect of being dropped overboard one day with a shot to keep me company. Some people hez luck, Britisher, and some hezn't, and I guess that sizes the whole thing up pretty correct-ly."

"I did not know you ever invented anything," I said.

"Waal, I guess there is a fair collection of matters connected with the history of Uriah P. Hitchens which you haven't yet committed to memory. However, if you hez such a thing as a decent smoke handy, fairly strong, I don't mind tellin' you how I went into the business."

I handed him the case I kept specially for him. They were certainly all flavored; they made you cough when you looked at them. He took one gratefully, and kept the case handy for fear I might forget to offer it to him again.

"I was in Citeenapolis, a one-eyed sort of town down south. I hed been tryin' many dodges to catch the dollars, but things wer' a bit shy, and I was gettin' down to bod-rock pretty quick. The town wer' no great shakes. They hed a mayor and other fixin's, and the stores wer' pretty frequent, but I guess the trade was mostly consarned in bar traffic. They wer' a thirty lot down ther', as thirsty a lot as any I've ever come across, and I hev been in some tarnation dry places. Waal, I'd tried most things. I'd done a bit of poker playin', but they wer' sommonony cute, and I didn't fix it up into a payin' consarn nohow."

"I ras fer mayor, hev'n a fairly correct notion of spinnin' a yarn, but waddya I got left. You see I made a purty fair-sized mistake. I went in fer fer trade in liquor, and they wer' set on the teetotal ticket in theory, hev'n sort of fixed it with their consciences that that hein' so they could go in fer a little more rope in practice. The long-nosed critter as wer' elected was hot in possion laws against bar drinkin' and made a pretty good pile by runnin' two of the best saloons."

"One day I got to readin' a book which stood up Edison and Morse and some other of these invention critters, and I guessed I'd go in fer the same ray. It seemed easy enough in the book. You jest set down and thought, and then went out and sold your thought for a million of two. That million or two rather took my fancy. I felt that I could do things as handsome as any of 'em, and I was kinder set on hev'n a look round Europe and a chat with the Prince of Wales. Waal, when I'd made up my mind I set to work. You'll find when you know me a little better than you do now that when I've made up my mind to do anything I don't give the flies much chance of shakin' on my head."

"The first thing I did was to think I thought a tarnation amount. I spent most of that week thinkin', and the amount of wiskey I got through at the mayor's saloon was enough to give a decent-sized ste-plant a bath. But somehow the thing wouldn't come. It was all right in the book; it was easier than makin' there, but I reckon the critter what wrote it was out in his calculations somewhere. I tried thinkin' by day, and then I used to

hang over the front fence of the place where I located at night when things were quiet, barrin' a street fight or so, but it was no good, not any of it."

"I'd almost given up the bizness as a bad job and gone into the travelin' merchant line, when I chanced to read a bit about phrenology in the local sheet. I looked on it as a bit of luck, fer you see I had taken up the rag out of curiosity, to see how the editor wiped up the mayor. They hed a deadly feud on at that time, as the mayor hed refused to advertise. So I took that bit about phrenology as a sign, and that night I thought harder than usual, with phrenology as a sheet anchor. Suddenly the whole thing came to me like a flash of lightning to a conductor. So forcible was it, that the fence broke and let me down pretty sharply. You see, it wasn't built to sustain the weight of a great inspiration."

"Waal, Britisher, the notion was pretty simple, and the blamed book held out strong for simple inventions. It didn't take any account on things which wer' twisted and mixed up with screws and notions and wheels, so that a man might lose his way pretty easily. It was all fer 'pressin' the button and doin' the rest, as some all-fired poet writes, 'Waal, my notinn sized up middlin' strong. The idea was simple, sort of notion a baby might hev cut its teeth on and not hurt any. Lookin' at it from all points of the horizon it seemed to me that that notion was bound to boom; and I take it that blamed Fortune played it pretty low-down when she left me to sneak out of town in the way I did. Some of us do not meet with just consideration at the hands of the world, and I guess that's a true bill."

"Sir, I don't mind confessin' to you that I was proud of Uriah P. Hitchens that night. I figgered it out that I could take away our national reproach and raise a score of Shakespeares in a jiffy that would make your all-fired poet sit up in his grave and comb his hair. I said, 'Uriah, my cuss, your country will be proud of you. They will build an exhibition and call it after you, and your testimonial will be worth thousands to any enterprising soap-boiler!'"

"The next mornin' I went down to the smith's and got him to fix up a machine to do the bizness. All I wanted was a sort of vice to hold a man's head steady, and a movable drill with a flat head. I then went round the town to borrow a phrenologist's head. It took me three hours and two bottles of wiskey to find it. I located it at last in a chemist's store which smelt some. A lantern-jawed cuss ran the show."

"Yaas," he said, when I approached him on the subject, "he hed one, but he didn't exactly remember to locate it. He guessed his little girl used it as a doll. He wer'n't quite sure. He'd see."

"Waal, he found it! Half of the labels with the names of the bumps had got chawed off by the baby, but I reckoned there wer' enough left fer me to work on. I sometimes apprehend that the labels hed got shifted, but I don't know that it made much difference."

"I took the head home and set to work to do it up a bit. It was a ghastly-lookin' thing, no attempt at art at all so I borrowed some paint from a friend of mine who was in the house decoratin' line when he wasn't allayin' his thirst, and taked it up a bit. Then I got some more labels and stuck 'em on, as his skull was a bit bare in places and I noticed that some important characteristics wer' left out, such as cleanliness, good poker player, cunnin' cuss, and others. Then I learnt them up so that I could fell at once whether a critter had much chance for a room in White House. When I had finished that my machine was made, and I felt ready to run the whole tarnation show."

"I went down and interviewed the mayor, and got his consent to pre- side at the openin' meetin'. You see, I was a pretty good customer of his. Then I engaged the Assembly Rooms, had some huge posters up with a portrait of Uriah P. Hitchens manufacturin' a few poets and generals and other cusses, with Colum- bia, dressed in a long sheet, puttin' a crown on my head and blowin' a trumpet. That and a column ad. in the local rag with a long account of my life—I told you I was fairly smart at a yarn—did the bizness, and a thumpin' big house was assured."

"I don't mind tellin' you I was a little anxious about the show. I'm not what you would call a nervous man. I've killed grassers down west and been through a woman's drapery store in New York, so that you can guess I'm not over-diffident. But somehow I felt purty much like a kitten who has lost its tail and is uneasy in its mind, the whole of the day of that first show."

"When I arrived the room was chock-full, and there was a buzz of admiration when I came on the plat- form. I had a waistcoat made out of our national flag, a yellow long-tailed coat with big buttons containin' Abe Lincoln's portrait, and my trousers were a neat blue. The mayor presided, and I hed provided a bottle of his own wiskey for his entertainment."

"Mr. Mayor, enlightened friends," I said, "we will commence the proceedin's with singin' that fine old song on which the sun never goes down—'Hail! Columbia.'"

"They did that heartily. 'By Gum! Colonel, I guess more tunes went to that song than all your music chaps ever wrote. It was a movin' occasion. Some old women wept, but I calculate that was mostly gin."

"Then I made them a speech. I told them I hed chosen that city for my first experiment because I had long heard of its unusual distinction in intellectual matters. I then briefly explained my machine and the science of phrenology."

"Distinguished Citeenapolitans," I went on, "as you know, some bumps are good and some bumps are bad, Waal, the whole extent of my notion is the production of good ones and the squashin' of bad ones by artificial means. Where Nature fails there is Uriah P. Hitchens. This machine, the outcome of many years of thought and toll in the cities of the universal and geographical world, is simplicity itself. You fix your head in this vice, and by these levers I can drill out a bad bump, or produce a good one by pushin' the cranium in on the opposite side. The charge is nominal, five dollars fer squashin' Waal, my notinn sized up middlin' strong. The idea was simple, sort of notion a baby might hev cut its teeth on and not hurt any. Lookin' at it from all points of the horizon it seemed to me that that notion was bound to boom; and I take it that blamed Fortune played it pretty low-down when she left me to sneak out of town in the way I did. Some of us do not meet with just consideration at the hands of the world, and I guess that's a true bill."

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# WRITES OF KLONDIKE

## Harry de Windt in London and Paris

### Famous Traveler Completes His Journey Around the World in 248 Days.

Harry de Windt, the explorer and traveler who last summer passed through Dawson en route to New York and Paris on a trip around the world which was made wholly by land with the exception of that portion across the Atlantic, reached New York August 25 and Paris about two weeks later, where he was made much of for having successfully accomplished a feat never before at- tempted. While in Dawson Mr. de Windt gave a representative of the Nugget a very graphic interview of the experiences and hardships under- gone by himself and companion dur- ing the previous eight months. His journey occupied 248 days: The story of his trip was published in serial form in both the London Express and Le Matin, of Paris, clippings from both of which have recently been received by the Nugget. Writing to the Express from New York under date of September 2 Mr. de Windt has the following to say of Dawson and the Klondike. A few incongru- ously appear in the letter, particu- larly with reference to Last Chan- ce being the only producer now attractin' attention, but they may be overlooked when it is considered the writer was here but a few days and scarcely left his hotel from the date of his arrival until his depart- ure. The letters created a great deal of interest in London and on the continent and their repetition here will read a resident an idea of how the Klondike is viewed by a passing traveler, one who saw Dawson at its birth and then not again until six years later. The Dawson of to- day is referred to as follows:

"The natural charms of Dawson City have hitherto been sadly neg- lected by writers on the Klondike, and yet it is (in summer) one of the prettiest places imaginable. Viewed from a distance on a still July day, the clear bright-looking town and garden-girt villas dotting the green hills around are less suggestive of the bleak Arctic than of Italy or of sunny Spain. Stroll down the prin- cipal street at midday, and you will see a well-dressed but cosmopolitan crowd of both sexes, some driving and cycling, others inspecting the

shops or seated at flower-bedecked tables in the fashionable French 'Restaurant du Louvre,' with its white-aproned garçons and central snowy altar of silver, fruit, and hors-d'oeuvres all complete.

"Everything has a continental look from the glittering jewellers' shops to the flower and fruit stalls, where you may buy roses and strawberries (Klondike-grown) for a dollar apiece. Indeed, you can get almost anything now in Dawson City, by paying for it on a scale regulated by the local daily newspaper, which is sold for a shilling—and sometimes more. The prices here dwarf those of Nome City. Even in the cheap-eating houses, where sausages steam in the window, the most modest meal runs away with a five dollar note.

"Dawson City lacks the so-called gaiety of Nome, for the authorities have placed a heavy heel upon gam- bling saloons, dancing halls, and similar establishments.

"On the other hand, Dawson is pleasant enough to live in during the summer months. Oddly enough, there are now no mosquitos in the town, although they were almost un- bearable there three years ago. The heat is intense in July and August, but the nights are always cool. The most serious trouble at present is the increasing number of rats which swarm in almost every building, much to the general discomfort. These pests are not indigenous to Alaska, but were brought to St. Michael, on Behring sea, by an old and condemned steamer, which was patched up during the gold rush, from San Francisco.

"A river boat lying alongside her was boarded by the vermin, which were thus brought up to Dawson, and formed the nucleus of a new en- ormous and flourishing colony. Dur- ing the quiet twilight nights, the streets were alive with them; but no one seemed to have hit upon a plan for their extermination. A fortune there awaits a smart London rat- catcher.

"A coach runs daily out to the diggings about fifteen miles away, but the once famous Bonanza and Eldorado creeks are now scarcely worth a visit. The good old days are over when fortunes were made in a week and saloon keepers made a comfortable income by sweeping up gold dust every morning.

"Klondike is no longer a region of giant nuggets and fabulous finds, for every inch of likely ground has been prospected over and over again. Nev- ertheless, some of the creeks are do- ing well, notably that of Last Chance, which will probably eclipse even Eldorado when machinery has been brought to bear. Almost any claim on Last Chance is now a sound investment; but this is about the only creek which is attractin' attention from outside.

"When I was there in 1896 the site of Dawson was occupied by a small and squalid Indian village. There is now a city of 10,000 souls, with fine public buildings, churches and banks,

# FURNITURE DEPARTMENT

## N. A. T. & T. COMPANY

harveys and warehouses, to say no- thing of the excellent Zero club, and two large theatres. The town is lit throughout by electricity, honey- combed with telephones, and I re- ceived a reply from London to a cable within seven hours. In 1896 it took two months to get there from the coast.

"There is now—in the open season—a daily river steamer to railroad and the outside world. In winter time closed and comfortable post- sleighs, with good accommodation every twenty miles, convey passen- gers to the White Pass railway ter- minus, so that this journey may now be undertaken at any time of the year by the most inexperienced traveller. In a couple of years, at most, the Alaskan line will reach Dawson City, and another decade will probably see this commencement of an 'all world railway' from Amer- ica to France being extended as far as Cape-Prince of Wales, Behring straits.

"The three days' river journey up to Whitehorse city is made in small but well-appointed boats, and the trip is not without interest as a spice of danger, for at Five Fingers the steamer is hauled up the falls by a steel hawser, the parting of which would be disastrous.

"At this spot the billows and surf raging madly around the tiny craft, the dark, jagged rocks threatening her on every side, and the deafening roar of rushing water is a novel ex- perience. There afterwards passed through Lake Lebarge, on this occasion smooth and smiling; but which I can recall as unpleasantly rough in an Indian canoe. Above this are the Whitehorse rapids, which have been called the 'Miners' Grave,' on ac- count of fatal accidents to prospect- ors, and below them is Whitehorse city, a pretty little town where once was a mosquito swamp. There we left the steamer, and there, for the first time since leaving Irkutsk in January last, the sound of locomotives and clanking buffers struck pleasantly upon the ear.

"Persons afflicted with nerves will do well to travel to Klondike by sea and avoid the White Pass railway, for toward the summit the roughly- built narrow gauge line is laid at gradients and along the edge of dizzy precipices which would startle a har- dened mountaineer on wheels. There is no cog or cable system, merely a noisy and obtrusive brake, which im-

plish a total which, without delays, might have been reduced to a little over four months."

"When you stepped on that gentle- man's foot, Tommy, I hope you apologized?"

"Oh, yes, indeed I did," said Tom- my; "and he gave me sixpence for being such a good boy."

"Did he? And what did you do then?"

"Stepped on the other one and apologized, but it didn't work."

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Every business house of importance has a telephone.

You can secure seats at the theatre. Get groceries for breakfast.

Provide the things you forgot when down town.

Call up your friends for a chat, and in general, save money, time, patience and shoeleather by having one of these ready messengers in your home.

There are nearly four hundred telephones in Dawson and on the creeks, and they are all at your service for the asking.

Five Dollars Per Month. A new Directory will be issued shortly. Get your name and business in it.

Call at the telephone office, use your neighbor's phone to send in your order, or speak to Mr. Hamilton or Mr. Thornburgh on the street.

YUKON TELEPHONE SYND. Limited.

AUCTION SALE. In the assigned estate of Otis L. Orcutt, freighter, I will sell at public auction, on Tuesday next, October 28th, at 3 p. m., at the Dawson Transfer Stables, Third avenue:

5 Horses, 3 Mules, 3 Wagons, 5 Sets Double Bob-sleds, 3 Scrapers, 1 Plough, 1 Riding Saddle, 5 Apparjos. Also a large quantity of Harness, Pack Saddles, Rings, Rugs, etc., necessary in a freighter's business.

Also, Barn about 20x40 situated on No. 8 above lower Dominion.

the time being so that there will be no delay in the carrying out of the idea of the government in assisting quartz prospectors to every extent possible.

FERRY STILL RUNNING.

Captain Hubrick is Taking Passengers in Small Boat.

Captain Hubrick is not the sort of man who gives up business because the ice will not permit his ferry to run.

He was taking over four prospectors bound for Miller creek, with their outfits, this morning, and it did not appear to be any cinch to them.

"Then get out and walk," said the captain.

A minute after that he said, "I'll get out myself and make you all walk," for he knew that at that point the ice was firm enough to walk on.

SEIZED HIS WOOD. Cutting Wood on the Klondike Without a Permit.

Jasper Roberts sued H. M. Henning in the police court this morning for \$30 wages due. It was for working at a wood camp on the Klondike river.

He said that he was cutting the wood for the Electric Light Company, and it was understood that Mr. Williams, of that company, was to get him a permit to cut the wood.

Mr. Justice Macaulay gave judgment for the amount claimed and plaintiff agreed to wait until Tuesday for his money.

Telephones for Everybody.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION. We are now prepared to install residence telephones on short notice and feel sure that when the advantages of such service are fully realized the public will quickly accept the very low terms offered.

Every one should realize that a telephone in the house may be worth several years' subscription in case of fire, as instant connection can be had with the fire department.

A doctor can be called in a second, which might save a life.

Every business house of importance has a telephone.

All the lawyers and doctors have telephones.

You can secure seats at the theatre. Get groceries for breakfast.

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Also, Barn about 20x40 situated on No. 8 above lower Dominion.

Roosevelt is Displeased. Because it has been announced in some places that he will make a campaign speech this fall.

Way Down East—Auditorium.

COMPLETED TOMORROW

Road to Lepine Mining Claims

Excellent Showing Made on the Sir Charles Tupper—The Owners Are Jubilant.

Recent arrivals from the Lepine group of quartz claims bring in the information that the wagon road being constructed up Moosehide to provide an outlet for the miners is almost completed and the men employed on the same will be in either tomorrow or Monday.

Those who have been over the road state that it is almost entirely free from grades coming this way and that with good sledding enormous loads can be transported to town with but very little effort.

A little distance from the Matheson group of claims is the only grade on the road leading from the mines to the city, but as it is short and less than five per cent, no difficulty will ever be experienced at that point.

With the weather a trifle colder sufficient shore ice will have formed between here and the mouth of Moosehide so that the road may be put into actual use at once.

Should this winter's work on the claims make the showing that it is anticipated it will the government the first thing in the spring will complete the road around the bluff below the garbage road and then the new highway can be utilized during any month in the year.

The work being prosecuted on the group upon which the Ladue Company has a working bond is going forward with considerable rapidity.

The development at present is being done on the Sir Charles Tupper in which a 200-foot tunnel is being driven. The tunnel is already in 100 feet and the character of the ore has improved with every shot put in.

In the ore now being taken out free gold can be seen in the greatest plenty in every piece picked up. After the tunnel has reached another 100 feet, which will give a depth of 250 feet from the surface, crosscuts will be run each way in order to find the ledge on the surface gives a width of 296 feet and if it should increase as depth is attained and the present value hold good it will be one of the greatest Bonanzas the world has ever seen.

Enthusiasts who are thoroughly acquainted with the Lepine creek country are firm in the belief that an ore railroad will be running from Dawson to the mines within the next two years.

SKATING SEASON. Lots of Boys Having Fun on the Waterfront and the Slough.

This morning a few of the school-boys tried their skates on the shore ice of the waterfront, which in front of the wharves presents a fairly even surface for some distance.

In the afternoon the bigger boys and the young men and maidens began to come out, and there was quite an animated picture presented.

Tomorrow the narrow stretch of ice will undoubtedly be crowded, if the weather is as bright as it was today.

There were quite a number of skaters on the slough this afternoon, and a still larger number found good localities for the staking of a temporary rink along the banks of the Klondike.

Wants Fifty Thousand. Denver, Colo., Oct. 10.—Suit has been filed in the district court by Miss Mary D. Lathrop against Judge Moses Hallett of the United States court, executor and trustee of the estate of the late George W. Clayton, to recover \$50,000 for alleged legal services rendered to the Clayton estate.

The will of George W. Clayton created a trust fund of \$1,900,000 for the establishment in Denver of a college for poor white male orphans and Miss Lathrop bases her claim on alleged services in defending a suit which sought to have the trust declared void and the fund distributed among Clayton's heirs.

They Have Shown Him. Seattle, Oct. 15.—F. A. Bell, one of the most prominent shipping men in the Northwest, was arrested today charged with the embezzlement of \$15,000. The complaint was made by Charles Holmes, president of the Issaquah Coal Company, who swore out the warrant. Bell is treasurer of the coal company and is said to be guilty of falsifying the books of the company. He has been suspected by the officials of the company for a long time.

Bell was released on \$6000 bail, which was given by E. O. Cheasty and J. A. Baillargeon, two of Seattle's leading merchants.

The Nugget's stock of job printing materials is the best that ever came to Dawson.

Job printing at Nugget office.

LA BELLE IS IMPATIENT

Tired of Being Remanded Every Week

After an Explanation He Makes no Further Objections.

BRITISH SUBJECTS

Rush of Aliens to Become Naturalized

Total to Date Amounts to 181, of Whom 99 Applied This Month.

During the past year and particularly in the present month there has been a regular scramble among aliens who desire to become British subjects.

Whether the coming election is the cause of the rush or that people have made up their minds to become permanently identified with the territory and thus become one of its component parts is not known, but the fact remains that Clerk of the Court Macdonald has suffered a regular deluge during the month of October.

Contrasts with the past years are interesting at this time. The first person to apply for naturalization papers was Fred Magnuson on June 8, 1899, and he was the only person applying that year.

The next to apply was a subject of Great Britain was Emil Staaf on February 21, 1900, and he was followed by only seven others in that year.

Last year the applications amounted to 31 and this year to date there have been 141 filed making a total since the territory was first organized of 181.

During the present month there have been no less than 99 persons who have taken out their papers, 26 of whom applied in one day, the 24th. Among the most prominent and best known of the foreigners who have become subjects of King Edward are: T. W. Kirkpatrick, J. A. Chute, F. M. Shepard, H. G. Blankman, J. J. Rutledge, Joe Stingle, Martin Troblitz ("Frenchy"), C. G. Johannsen, J. P. Hubrick, George De Lion, J. P. O'Connor, J. P. Whitney, Louis Germaine, Ben Van Volkenburg, Ralph Torrey, F. A. Cleveland, M. S. Eads, E. W. Muth, Louis Hoffman, Gustave Berrand, W. F. Thompson, R. W. Calderhead, Lew Craden, Jacob Klein, Carl J. Larsen and Joseph Allman.

Wail of the Stay-at-Home. The folk have come to town again. And life's a burden now. The women go about the house. And raise a hot, old row. With men, who've come to straighten up.

And girls to sit straight down. And everything is mussy since. And the folk have come to town.

The folk have come to town again. And paperhangers own. The rooms and halls and smoky dens. Where once I was alone.

Their paper sticks to everything. Except the walls, and they, in overalls, go everywhere. I swear, except away. Their paste-pots and their other tools.

I find upstairs and down. They've filled the place with litter since. The folk have come to town.

The folk have come to town again. And every painter man. It seems to me, has struck the house. To do the worst he can.

They put the paint of every hue. "On window frames and doors. And what they cannot use they way. They splatter on the floors. They fill the house with smells that lack.

An odorous renown. And make me say bad words because. The folk have come to town.

The folk have come to town again. And home is something that. No self-respecting man will care. To say that he is at. The women say there is no more. That does not have a crown. But women make me tired since. The folk have come to town.

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

"Papa," said a boy just returned from a slight-of-hand entertainment. "I wish I was a conjurer."

"Why, my son?" asked the parent, blandly.

"I would turn you into a rat, call up the cat, and wouldn't I have a lark!" cried the little urchin.

HERSHBERG & CO., Clothiers and Furnishers

MAIL HERE TONIGHT

CHORAL SOCIETY. SEASON IS REOPENED

SHORE ICE IS SWARMING WITH FISHERMEN

SUGGESTION THAT THE CITY COUNCIL APPOINT AN ICE FISHERY COMMISSION.

CHURCH NOTICES.

PACIFIC COAST COMPANY

MAN AND HIS SPECULATION

EAGLE ATTENTION

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP, INTERESTING CREEK CLAIM NO. 113 BELOW LOWER DOMINION. INQUIRE E. C. BELL, THIS OFFICE.

SWELL OVERCOATS OF THE SEASON. Are broad shouldered, rather loose fitting garments with vertical instead of straight pockets and small plain rounded cuffs. The fabrics from which these coats are made are Principally of the Rough Faced Variety—such as Heavy Cheviots and Worsted—Vicuna in Oxford Gray, Cambridge Gray, Olive, Brown and Black. The acme of perfection and fashion are embodied in the Overcoats we are handling this season. Prices Range From \$15 to \$35. We also have a full line of Fur-lined Coats with genuine Otter Collar and Cuffs; also Fur-trimmed Coats as well as all Fur garments. Prices Range From \$25 to \$150.

HERSHBERG & CO., Clothiers and Furnishers. FIRST AVE., Directly Opp. Aurora Dock.

MAIL HERE TONIGHT. Thistle Brings Both Mail and Passengers. Emma Nott Arrived This Afternoon—Lightning Struck on a Bar.

CHORAL SOCIETY. Ladies and gentlemen of the chorus are requested to note that the rehearsals on Monday next in St. Andrews hall will begin at 8 o'clock instead of 8.30. The concert will be given in the Presbyterian church on Thursday evening, November 6th, commencing at 8.30 p. m.

SEASON IS REOPENED. Shore Ice Is Swarming With Fishermen. Suggestion That the City Council Appoint an Ice Fishery Commission.

Much to the surprise of a good many people the Emma Nott here in sight at half past three this afternoon. She passed Ogilvie at 8.15 this morning, but it was supposed that she would take a rest in Sleepy Hollow, so as to obviate giving any one spasms of surprise at her marvellous speed.

The ice floating in the river was much thinner and softer today, and telegraphic reports from all points on the upper river state that similar conditions prevail there, and that the flow of ice offers no material obstacle to navigation.

The weather here is so much milder all along the route. Indications are that there was a slight overflow of the river opposite the barracks during the night, possibly owing to a small jam forming and breaking on the Klondike.

Mr. Calderhead had a telegram this morning, dated Selkirk, 11.25, which stated that the Thistle had passed there an hour previously with mail and the passengers of the Lightning.

The Lightning, it appears, went on a bar some distance above Selkirk, but further information in regard to this has not been received.

A later telegram announces that the Thistle passed Ogilvie at one o'clock this afternoon. She is billed to leave for Whitehorse tomorrow night.

The Wilbur Crimmin passed Five Fingers at eight o'clock this morning. The Tyrrell left Fortymile at noon today.

Powers Extended. Sa/ Lake, Oct. 9.—At a special meeting of the stockholders of the Oregon Short Line Railway Company held here today, an amendment to the articles of association was adopted, which empowers the company to "construct or acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise, and to maintain and operate ferries, ferry boats, steamboats, steamships, ware-houses and other property appurtenant to the business of ferries or navigation.

Also to engage generally in the business of transportation upon the navigable waters of the United States or other countries and upon the high seas and to purchase or otherwise acquire and guarantee the capital stock and other obligations of any company having power to engage in such business or engaged therein."

This action is taken, it is said, in order to conform with the purpose of the Union Pacific Railway Company, which controls the Oregon Short Line, to try for the carrying trade between the Pacific Coast and Japan, China and the Far East.

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

All along the waterfront from the barracks to the Bank of Commerce dock were to be seen these enterprising fishermen. There was a little of the same trouble arose this morning of a character such as was common on the beach at Nome in the early days, when a man thought he had a right to a hole because he had dug it. The city council ought to take up this matter at once, and provide a means by which the man who dug a hole for fishing purposes, and pass a certain sum into the city treasury (that's the principal point) shall be protected in his holding. Otherwise the Ice Commissioner's court is liable to be staked up with protest and contests over claims and first-stakings. Alderman Wilson is averse to any action whatever being taken, the law being as it is, or rather there being no law, there are sure to be a number of cases of assault and battery brought in the police court and in all cases of common assault the police court fines go to the city.

But, in the first place, there may be cases of uncommon assault, and the fines would therefore be paid to the treasury of the territorial council, there being no city ordinance covering them. Also, the latter has so far declined to grant any water front rights to the city, and whether this shore ice is city territory or not therefore becomes a question.

It is believed, however, that the city council at its meeting on Monday evening will pass a transient fishermen act that will entirely cover the ground, the proceeds to go to the salary fund of the members of the city council, to purchase for the city guard coats in which they can properly guard against poachers on the city reserves beyond the riparian right line of the territory.

Meanwhile the fishermen, now seated on logs and some on the unsheltered ice, are having a lot of enjoyment without being taxed for it, and an enterprising merchant is getting a large stock of easy chairs with foot warmers attached, with steel and red flannel for hair for sale with sensitive fingers, and will surely put them on the market.

Eagle Attention. You are earnestly requested to attend the regular meeting Monday, Oct. 28th, Grand opening of our new hall, King street, opposite Nugget office. Grand social after business transacted.

A. O. MARTEL, Chairman Committee.

FOR SALE—Very cheap, interesting creek claim No. 113 below lower Dominion. Inquire E. C. Bell, this office.

FOR WHITEHORSE! The Fast and Light Draught WILL SAIL SUNDAY, OCTOBER 26, AT 2:00 P. M. Only Passengers and Personal Baggage Accepted. No Way Freight. IF YOU GO ON THIS BOAT YOU WILL GET THERE For Tickets, Rates, Etc., Apply Merchants Transportation Co. R. W. Calderhead, Mgr. L & C. DOCK