

WATER HOUSES TO STAND

Council Enacts a New Ordinance to That Effect.

The Water Company Must be Responsible for all Damages Which May Arise.

(From Wednesday's Daily).
On Monday evening a special meeting of the Yukon council was held in the courthouse. The members present were Messrs. Ogilvie, Girouard, Dugas and Senkler. It was determined by the council that immediate steps be taken to prosecute all persons who have not complied with the provisions of the ordinance respecting the registration of partnership. The fee for such registration was increased to \$2.

An ordinance was introduced by Mr. Senkler amending the ordinance respecting the Dawson City Water & Power Company. The bill was committed to a committee of the whole. It was ordered that any persons riding a bicycle or driving a dog team on the sidewalks in Dawson should be prosecuted.

Weather Changeable.

Dawson has been treated to all kinds of weather lately, the thermometer rising and falling from 10 above to 31 below zero. Last night the instrument showed the temperature to be 2 degrees above zero.

And Schaefer Settled.

Wizard Jake Schaefer, the expert billiardist, is known as one of the greatest jokers in the business. Some time ago Mr. Schaefer was lounging in an uptown billiard room. Business was dull, but a pompous chap came in and asked the proprietor to get some one who was "pretty good" to play with him for an hour or two. The wink was "tipped" to the "wizard" and he was introduced, but purposely his name was mumbled so that the gentleman did not catch it. Mr. Schaefer and his new acquaintance commenced play, the latter graciously allowing the expert to choose the game. "Jake" won every game by a few points. The style of billiards was changed, but at straight rails, cushion carams or balk line the "wizard" invariably finished in the lead. Realizing that he had met a "pretty good player" the gentleman asked:

"Beg pardon, but I did not understand your name." "It's Schaefer," answered the "wizard." The other laughed: "Well, that's a good one; mine is Ives—Frank C. Ives." They kept on playing and the bar bill grew to goodly proportions. Then the pompous chap said he would play one more game and then quit. But before beginning the last game he excused himself for a moment, and as no particular attention was paid to his movements, the roomkeeper still has the bill on his slate as a reminder of the "little joke."

—New York World.
Dress shirts, ties and gloves at McLennan's. c8
Table d'hotel dinners. The Holborn.

Profitable Paris Millinery.

By a recent decision of the tribunal of the Seine a Paris milliner got judgment against one of her customers for 14,000 francs. It was all for hats and bonnets, and the bill had been accumulating since 1894. In other words, the Parisian fine lady in question had spent for headgear alone in the course of five years the tidy little sum of something like \$14,800. This was considered a pretty fair allowance even in Paris, and the milliner and her bill and her lavish customer were discussed for a few days. In fact, attention was only turned from them by still another milliner's law suit. And this last appeal to the courts had the specially interesting feature that the defendant in the case is the wife of a member of the chamber of deputies. The bill was only 10,000 francs—\$2000—but neither the purchaser nor her husband had enough money to meet it. So the milliner got judgment, and then proceeded to garnish the husband's salary as a deputy, the court awarding \$10 every month until the score is wiped out.

But in spite of bad debts and other losses, the fortunes made by Paris milliners are in many cases dazzling. There is one fashionable shop there

whose proprietor is a woman, and her annual net profits are upward of 400,000 francs—\$80,000. She began at the very foot of the ladder, and the recollection of her own early struggles makes her generous to those under her. She has 70 employes, all of them girls and women. Among these she divides half her profits. Some of the women get as much as \$3000, \$4000 and \$5000 a year. Good taste and original ideas in the creation of styles of women's headwear are the essentials to success in the millinery line. For the girl who has these gifts the door of wealth is thrown wide open. The success of the woman in question is an illustration of this.

Having been left an orphan, and having to earn her own living, she entered a milliner's shop, and showed such skill that soon she was in business for herself. She lived back of her shop, did her own cooking, her own washing, and her own scrubbing. She did this when she was resting from her regular 12 or 14 hours' labor at her business. Finally the customers began coming. Through all her success, as through all her adversity, she never once lost her head or forgot that there were those about her struggling upward just as she herself had had to struggle. The happy family atmosphere of her establishment, the tranquil lines in the faces of all her employes is one of the marked characteristics of the place.—Ex.

English Manners Abroad.
With the exception of the writer and her mother all the people in the house were French. One day the manager asked his guests if they would mind having the middle day table d'hote a little earlier, as a dejeuner for a number of English excursionists had been ordered for 12:30 o'clock. While the company were still seated the "excursionists" arrived. Some 50 men and women came clattering and chattering into the room. Many of the men kept their hats on and continued to smoke their pipes. Some of them even sat down at the table at which the hotel guests were lunching and called out loudly to their friends who were still in the hall to hurry up. The French people shrugged their shoulders and murmured, "Les Anglais," and the English lady and her mother for the first time in their lives felt ashamed of their nationality. The English excursionists meant no harm. In their boisterous John Bullism they look upon themselves as masters of every place in which they are going to spend money. They do not know that foreigners are punctilious in the matter of etiquette, and they sin in sheer ignorance.—Referee.

His Case Continued.

John Allinson, a Muhlenberg lawyer, is a wag, of whom the Madisonville, Ky., Hustler tells a story illustrative of the fact that even in the presence of death the ruling passion asserts itself. He became ill at his home in Greenville, with what was supposed to be heart disease, and a physician was hastily summoned. When he arrived John was gasping for breath, and his friends expected him to die at any moment. When the doctor asked him what was the matter he coolly replied: "Doc, I have an intimation that my case is about to be called, and, if possible, I want to get a continuance."

The doctor went to work, and, contrary to everybody's expectation, did get John a continuance, and he is still practicing law in Greenville.

Truant London Children.

Monkeys are very amusing creatures, but one hardly thinks of them as useful in educational work. However, their aid has lately been sought by the London school officers, with admirable results. It seems that in one of the school districts there were not as many children reported by the parents as being of school age as the officers knew there ought to be—so, to ascertain the real number they called in the monkey to help them in this way.

Two monkeys were gaily dressed, put in a wagon, and, accompanied by a brass band, were carried through the streets of the district. At once crowds of children made their appearance. The procession was stopped in a park, and the school officers began their work; distributing sweets to youngsters, they took their names and addresses. They found out that 60 parents kept their children from school. This ingenious method brought to school about 200 boys and girls.—Indian Witness.

Notice.

Dawson Aerie, No. 50, F. O. E., beg to tender thanks to the performers and musicians who gave their services to the entertainment given at the Savoy theater Sunday evening, November 4, 1900.
LEROY TOZIER, W. P.
J. T. DOUGHERTY, W. S.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.
When in town, stop at the Regina.

Full dress suits at McLennan's. c8

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Bill McKay, of Gay gulch, is something of a politician and during the Nugget's presidential election he put in some hard work for his favorite candidate, McKinley. If McKay could by several hours' talk convince a voter that he should support the expansionist, he considered the time well spent.

A few days ago McKay met a man who lives, when at home, south of Mason and Dixon's line and who has always voted the Democratic ticket. After they had conversed for a couple of hours or more the southerner admitted that McKinley has made a good president, that under his administration the country has prospered unprecedentedly, and that in justice to the country he should be re-elected.

"Come right down to my house and vote," said McKay who had a number of the Nugget's ballots at his cabin and who flattered himself that if he could capture one southern Democrat in the Klondike, several hundred thousand such votes would be won over on the outside.

On reaching the cabin McKay produced a ticket and pencil and said "just put cross marks opposite the names of McKinley and Roosevelt and I will put the ticket in this envelope where there are 20 other good Republican votes." The man from Dixieland took the ticket and looked it carefully over, turned it upside down a number of times and finally said:

"While McKinley has done made the best president the kentry has ever had, and while he sho'n order be returned to job moh years, — me if I kin vote for any nigger lovin' Republican that ever lived."

Thereupon the man who is wedded to Democracy put a cross mark after the name of the apostle of silver, and when he looked around McKay was lying on the floor in a dead faint.

Warren P. Wood is a dyed-in-the-wool Republican to whom news of the election of Bryan would come as a thunderbolt. Yesterday morning when he realized that it was election day and he had not voted in the Nugget's contest he was 25 miles from Dawson and a snow storm was raging. But snow could not dampen nor wind chill the old timer's enthusiasm, so he mused in to Dawson, made straight for the Nugget office and with all due solemnity unbarred his head while voting for McKinley. Warren has not been in today nor has he been seen since the result was announced last night.

Every time the saw mills and machine shops in Dawson blow their whistles all the dogs in the neighborhood set up a howl which sometimes lasts fully five minutes. A man of a philanthropic turn of mind accounts for this fact by advancing the theory that it is only the outside dogs that howl on hearing a whistle, and that they do so because the whistle reminds them of the steamers on which they were shipped north, which event marked the saddest portion of their lives, and the present howls are but wails of despair at the thought of their old homes.

The Stroller does not swallow the above theory, but believes the dogs howl just because they are dogs. The Stroller has known dogs, happy, light running, self-oiling domestic dogs, to howl in other countries where the surroundings were all that any well-regulated dog could desire. The Stroller well remembers a rebuke administered to a howling dog in the big union depot in Atlanta, Georgia. The train had just arrived from Chattanooga and an old negro was standing in front of the depot lunch room beating a gong to announce the fact that refreshments were to be had within. The gong was a big one and created a most hideous din. A dog nearby set up a pitiful wail, as was ever heard, nor did he stop when the gong became quiet nor until the old negro made a dash at him and said:

"Whuffer yo' cryin' yo' po'r misible fool? Yo' doane hafter eat dem sandwiches and doughnuts, nohow."

THE RECEPTION

"A Monument to the handicraft of Dawson's artisans."

All the interior finishings were made from Native Wood.

Finest Beverages to be Obtained for Money

BARON VON SPITZELL HARRY JONES
ORPHEUM BUILDING

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

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THE BRICK BUILDING ON SECOND AVE.

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ALL NEW GOODS

Miner's Outfits a Specialty

A Complete Line of Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Etc.

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

WHOLESALE RETAIL

Fine Line of Ladies' and Gent's Clothing, Furs and Heavy Winter Garments.

Felt Shoes for Men, Women & Children

OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

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

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

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

North American Transportation and Trading Company

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From the Celebrated Factory of the Seth Thomas and Waterbury Clock Companies. These Clocks Sell Regularly for \$20 to \$50. We now offer them

At Half Selling Price

FROM \$10 to \$25

SPECIAL SALE

Elegant Lamps

Porcelain, China, Brass and Gold, Plated, in Chaste Designs, formerly from \$20 to \$50, Now Selling

..At Half Price..

FROM \$10 to \$30

N. A. T. & T. Co.

The Largest Department Store in the Yukon.

C. H. Chop House

SECOND AVENUE
\$1.00 MEALS FOR 75c
Lunch BEST IN THE CITY 50 Cts.

Anderson's Gymnasium

THIRD AVENUE
Entirely refitted. Instructions given. Bowling Alley in connection. Membership \$3.00 a Month.

STORY OF LITTLE MRS. HOPE

Who Was Rather Short on Jewelry and Diamonds.

And Who Was Accused of Adding to Her Stock by Theft and How Her Name Was Cleared.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. There were 20 of us making up the party at an English country house for the shooting season, and it so happened that while all were of course well known to host and hostess seven or eight were strangers to each other until introduced at the house. I do not think there were over three or four who even knew little Mrs. Hope by name or could tell anything of her past. Nor did a great deal leak out about her farther after she had been generally introduced and had come to be a favorite with both men and women. She was petite and blond. She had a baby face and big blue eyes, and your first impression of her was that she was a child, and a very innocent child at that. In the billiard room it was whispered that she was a distant relative of Col. Saunders, our host, and that she had married a scamp and been so ill used that a divorce had been sought for. It was generally agreed that it must have all been the husband's fault and that the man who would ill treat such a light hearted, baby faced wife deserved something beyond contempt. She was by long odds the best looking woman among the eight or ten, but as she was not given to flirtation and as she looked pretty without artificial means she was forgiven for her handsome face and became a general favorite. The man who leaves business for a week or two for an outing seldom takes along jewelry or money of any account, but nine women out of ten must carry their diamonds wherever they go. There was a brave display of gems at Rose Hill with all except little Mrs. Hope. She had two or three finger rings and a bracelet or two and made a poor showing compared to the rest. This was corroborative evidence that she was none too well fixed financially, but she did not display the slightest feeling of envy, and no hints were thrown out to hurt her feelings. A country house full of wealthy guests is a bonanza for a nifty thief, and the colonel warned the ladies from the outset to be careful of their jewelry. All of them agreed to act upon the advice and then, woman-like, carelessly left every ornament lying around. On the fourth day of the party a lady named White missed three valuable rings which had been left lying on a table in her room. They had been taken in broad daylight while the ladies were on the lawn and while the maid was temporarily absent from the room. It was impossible that any outsider could have got into the house, and it seemed impossible to trace the theft to any particular servant. Counting maids, valets and the house retinue, there were about 20 people in the house aside from the guests. Mrs. White's loss was kept a secret for several days from all but host and hostess, but the colonel's quiet detective work brought no reward. The second loss was more serious. A Mrs. Willmere left her jewelry lying about after dinner and at bedtime discovered that she had been robbed of every single article. The value was at least \$3000, and as she and her husband were both excitable people the loss could not be kept quiet. Between the finish of dinner and bedtime we were scattered about the house and lawn, with the servants moving to and fro, and no stranger could have entered the house without being seen. The bedroom window was up, but no ladder had been used. It seemed to be plain enough that some servant had secured the jewelry, and one by one the entire lot were summoned before the colonel's court of inquiry and interrogated. There wasn't one without a good character, nor could suspicion justly attach to any one. It was long after midnight before we got through, and next morning the sergeant from the police station was called over. He couldn't suspect one of the guests, and he could find no grounds for suspecting one of the servants, and he got out of it by looking wise and saying that Mrs. Willmere had probably mislaid her ornaments. Unfortunately for her she was rather absentminded, and we presently came to accept the theory, though she searched her rooms over and over again without discovery. The losses did not break up the party, as might have been the case. The colonel and Mrs. Willmere came to some mutual understanding. I think the detective advised them to call it a "mis-

lay" and thereby put the thief off his guard. Col. Saunders insisted that every jewel of value be locked up in the family safe, and when this had been done every guest became a Sherlock Holmes. There were 20 guests and 20 theories. Everything from an owl to the stable boy was under suspicion. The detectives' theory, as he gave it to the colonel privately, was that a smart thief disguised as a lady's maid or an upper servant had entered the house and committed both robberies. Of all the theories this was the most absurd but of course the man felt bound to make a move of some sort. The jewelry had been locked up for four days, and things had quieted down, when the colonel started to produce it in honor of a government official who was to arrive that evening. I say he started to, because he no sooner attempted to unlock the safe than he discovered that the bolts had been shot. As he pulled the door open he uttered a groan, and the sight of his haggard face was evidence enough that something was wrong. The safe had been opened by means of a key, but had not been locked again. Every article of jewelry was gone, and the value of the lot was not a cent under \$10,000. In seeking to render his guests safe the colonel had helped to despoil them. It was impossible to say at what date the robbery had happened, and the only thing to do was to telegraph up to London for a detective. While waiting his arrival no servant was allowed off the grounds, and of course no guest could well leave while under fire. It was a painful position for every one, and the detective rather added to it when he got to work. As soon as he was in possession of all the facts he said to the colonel: "These robberies were committed by one of your guests. They must all assemble in the drawingroom and submit to having their rooms searched." Rather than subject them to such an indignity the colonel offered to pay the full loss out of his own pocket, but this no one would hear to. All were willing for the search to go on, and host, hostess and detective made it. Nothing was found. The detective clung to his theory, however, and took another look at the rooms and was given the names of their occupants. There were three rooms which communicated, and those three were occupied by the colonel, his wife and little Mrs. Hope. The door between the rooms of the colonel and Mrs. Hope was bolted on her side and had been for years. This door caught the eye of the detective, and after an examination of the bolt he said: "This bolt has been worked within three or four days, as any locksmith will tell you, and this door has also been opened." "Do you know what you are saying?" sternly demanded the colonel. "I do, sir. You carry the key of the safe in your pocket. To get that key some one has entered your room by this door at night." "But Mrs. Hope's effects have been searched along with the rest." "Her effects—yes. She has the jewelry on her person. Let your wife search her." The colonel was furious and his wife indignant. They would answer for little Mrs. Hope as for themselves. "I can do no more," answered the detective. "One of your guests is the robber, and it is the guest occupying this room. If you will call her up here I believe I can break her down in ten minutes." After long hesitation little Mrs. Hope was called up. She came smilingly, and no pair of eyes ever revealed greater innocence. A layman would have sooner suspected a toddling babe. "Now, then," began the detective, "you are the robber. You took Mrs. White's jewelry, and you robbed the colonel's safe. You got the key from his trousers by opening this door. You have the jewelry on your person." For the space of 30 seconds the baby faced woman regarded him with wonder, indignation, fear and anguish. Then she gasped for breath and sank down in her tracks. "Search her," said the detective as he left the room. Ten minutes later he was called in. The little woman lay weeping on the sofa, and the missing jewelry was spread out on the table. "God help us!" said the colonel as he looked from the officer to the recovered treasure and back. "We must help ourselves," replied the man as he looked at the woman with pity in his eyes. "Mrs. Saunders, your maid must go. You must fix the price with her. She must get away as soon as possible, and the plunder must be found in her room later on. She will get safe away." Three hours later the jewelry was "found" in the maid's room, and everybody else was cleared of suspicion and made happy. The maid had been gone two hours, and the detective

doubted whether she could be found in big London, though of course he would use every effort. Little Mrs. Hope was ill for a day or two under the nervous excitement and so had a good excuse for leaving Rose Hill. So far as I know not one of the guests suspected her. Indeed as the maid had left a written confession before she bolted how could any one else be suspected? This being the case, you may wonder how I got hold of the inside facts in the case. Well, that's a matter of no concern as long as I have given you the full particulars. Perhaps the colonel trusted me further than he did the others. As for little Mrs. Hope, it was want of money probably that induced her to turn robber, but I have always tried to make myself believe that she couldn't have realized what she was doing. M. QUAD.

The Last Round. Editor Nugget: On this, the eve of the presidential election, I want to thank you for the courtesy your paper has shown me, and the accuracy with which you have published my letters. I have still a few remarks to make for the benefit of the writer who styles himself "Light and Truth," but who falls far short, if his letters are any criterion, of possessing either. I stated some of the reasons why the people of the United States should support the Republican party, as it is the only party, in my estimation, that has ever passed any effective legislation for the country. I also called attention to the true cause of the present strike, namely, the laws passed by Democratic legislators of the South, and this is the party he represents and calls upon the American people to place them in control of the government; the party that is incapable of making proper laws for the states they control! He tries to take the blame off the party and place it on the individual by saying Northern capitalists who are Republicans control the southern coal mines. Now, Mr. Editor, while I do not concede that which is merely a bold assertion, and hence no argument, I hold that we are dealing with the abilities of the respective parties to govern the country in such a manner as to protect all in their individual rights and at the same time make such laws that will so control individual enterprise that the rights of all will be properly conserved. If capitalists have gone into the Southern states and taken advantage of Democratic legislation, the blame, whether they are Republicans or Democrats, must, perforce, lie with the party that made the laws, and that is the party that now seeks for control of the federal government! Shall they have it? I guess not. A word as to trusts and combines. The Democratic party evidently counts greatly on the forgetfulness of the people in their endeavor to humbug them. But the American people remember well (aye and so do some Canadians) that W. C. Whitney, when secretary of the navy during Cleveland's administration, Democratic Senator Payne of Ohio and President Cleveland, with other Democrats, formed a coal trust, which proved to be one of the most infamous combinations of the age, that literally impoverished a whole people. I cannot go into detail. "Light and Truth" (?) will no doubt remember it. Say nothing of bond issues! But what about the cotton trust made up of Democrats to a man? The same may be said of the salt trust; likewise the eastern sugar trust; to say nothing of the present ice trust, wholly made up of Democrats. Think of these, I say, and then cease "baying at the moon;" cease howling about trusts and combines if you have any love left for the Democratic party, the worst combine of all—"Bryanism and Tammany"—the fable of the fox and the goat in a new aspect, with Reynard as Richard. Tomorrow the Americans people will show their good sense by returning McKinley to the presidency, and Americans in the Klondike will show their appreciation, since they cannot vote for him, by forwarding him the Nugget souvenir. CALIFORNIA REPUBLICAN.

Snow Storm General. The snow storm which has prevailed here at intervals all day, was general at all points above as far as Bennett. There was also a unanimity of temperature, the mercury varying only four degrees between here and Bennett. Reports from up-river points are that much more snow has already fallen than is usual at this season of the year and, as one result, high water such as the country never experienced except in the early days of the earliest prospector, is predicted for next spring, provided the snow continues to fall at intervals during the remainder of the winter.

THE REGINA CLUB SMOKER

One of the Most Enjoyable Events in Dawson's History.

Wheelbarrows and Sleds Were Not Needed—Club Will Have an Enjoyable Season.

The "Smoker" season was duly ushered in and roundly welcomed Saturday night at the Regina Club, where, in response to invitations issued by President R. M. de Gex and Secretary A. E. Marks, members and their friends assembled until the spacious club room was filled to its utmost capacity and where, until 4 o'clock yesterday morning dull care kept in the background and all was goodfellowship, with jollity and that broad freedom known and enjoyed only in the Klondike. The following was the program prepared for the event: Instrumental solo, Griffith Griffith; song, F. W. Clayton; song, Rudy Kallenborn; recitation, Joe Grant; song, Corp. Cobb; quartet, R. M. de Gex, M. W. Watrous, C. S. W. Barwell, R. L. Cowan; story, John Manning; song, H. D. Hulme; song, M. W. Watrous; boxing contest, Raphael-Moore; song, Ben Davis; song, H. E. A. Robertson; story, Leroy Tozier; song, Const. Constantine, N. W. M. P.; quartet, W. Sheridan, C. S. Mahoney, P. A. Rettig, F. W. Clayton; clubs, Ben Trenneman; violin solo, A. P. Friemuth; song, Dr. MacDonald, recitation, J. S. Cowan; song, C. S. W. Barwell; song, B. N. Davis, Griffith Griffith, accompanist; God Save the Queen. In addition therewere a number of "extemporaneous" productions, among them a three-handed wrestling match, participated in by Dr. Richardson, R. L. Cowan and P. C. Stevenson, in which the former agreed to put the latter two out in 4 hours and 23 minutes or forfeit his right and title to present himself at the punch bowl during the remainder of the night. The doctor won in 31 seconds and before he had taken his right hand from his pocket. It was in contemplation of such impromptu events, and for the care and benefit of the vanquished participants that wheelbarrows and sleds were suggested by the president and secretary on the invitations, and, while the vehicles were in evidence, they were not needed as all in attendance were able to go home on their skates. As a whole it was the most enjoyable affair of the kind that has ever taken place in Dawson and of the many who were in attendance there are none but who speak of it in words of praise and commendation for the manner in which it was conducted. The Regina Club is an institution which would do credit to a city many times the size of Dawson and Saturday night's "smoker" was but a foreteller of the era of success before it. President de Gex is authority for the statement that the club proposes giving a series of smokers during the winter, all of which, if effort is of avail, will be fully as enjoyable as was that of Saturday night. A Final Shot. Dawson, Nov. 5, 1900. Editor Nugget: Dear Sir—I have, like many others no doubt, taken a great interest in reading in your columns the controversy re the political parties in the States, and I think perhaps it might interest those who have been following this argument to hear a few views of an outsider. There is an old saying that "lookers on see most of the game," but as regards politics in the U. S. this I think is decidedly incorrect. However, politicians as a rule very seldom present an impartial view of the questions before the country, and I take it that "California Republican" and "Light and Truth" are no exceptions judging by the letters published. The States today are full of excitement over the presidential election. The people are waiting with a growing anxiety to know the result, whether it is to be McKinley with a republican government or Bryan with a Democratic, and I venture to assert that the same anxiety is felt not only in the States but throughout Europe, that if McKinley is elected the people of the United States have shown their determination to enter the field of foreign politics, to have a hand in the ruling of the world outside the States, or if Bryan succeeds, then that the U. S. of America is "sufficient unto itself," and that they need fear no serious rivalry. To put it shortly—the main issue is "imperialism" and this I think

is recognized by both parties in the States. And here we come to the question, "What is imperialism?" The Democrats describe it as "ruling alien people by a military power." The Republicans describe it as "growth of the nation." The word is indeed a good party word, and the Democrats seem to know it. Fancy imperialism, taken in the general sense of the word, being advocated to a republic like the United States and it must seem that it is bound to be defeated, but in this instance the word does not suit the occasion, and a man who thinks out the situation for himself will not be taken in by that cry. I quite agree with the Democrats that home affairs claim the first attention and neither party so far as I have read have claimed different, but one party recognizes that which the other one does not yet, but will have to recognize, namely, that foreign trade is necessary to regulate home affairs. Every year sees the growth of American manufactures—the supply continues to increase above the home demand; there can be only one deduction from this, to keep the thousands of men and women employed in these manufactories at work, to find a market for the over-production of these workers, foreign markets must be opened up. These every year grow scarcer (so many other countries being all the time seeking and finding them) and this I believe the Republican party has realized, and are determined that if possible American trade shall not be stunted, that the thousands dependent on American manufacture shall not be idle for want of a market for American produce. Whether these markets, when found, are governed by force or have self-government rests with the nation possessing them. Canada, Australia, etc., are just as free as the United States. They are not kept under by force and the way they have lately proved their loyalty and love for the mother country also proves that "imperialism" has more than one side to be considered. The "home affairs" of the States I have naturally no wish to more than touch upon. One vital question is day by day forcing itself nearer and nearer. I refer to the negro question. Here we have on the one hand the Democratic party talking about the "equality of man," on the other proposing to disenfranchise the colored race. At the same time we find that the negroes are meeting together to consider the advisability of nominating a colored president and vice president to run against the white candidates. "Equality of man." There never was such a thing and there never will be, and this fact has been demonstrated very satisfactorily in the United States. Take any common laborer in the States and ask him if he considers a colored man his equal—no matter how far above him in education, etc., the colored man may be the answer is the same. No, he is not. And so the world goes on, and human nature remains the same the world over, each man striving to make a place for himself and who I ask can blame the negro for doing the same; certainly not the party who talks about "equality of man." Other questions in "home affairs," such as the coal strike, etc., are also bound to come to the front. These are the problems of "capital and labor," and are I may say very near universal, and without doubt call for a deal of thought and wisdom and patience to overcome. These problems hardly come I should say under ordinary political controversy, although they are used as points in a campaign by either party, but the parties who best understand these questions and therefore, who can best settle their own differences are the capitalists and the laborers themselves. ANGLO-SAXON.

To the Pole With Steam Rams. Boats described as steam rams are now in use in ice locked Russian harbors and rivers, and have proved that they can force their way through thick ice, even with 72 degrees of frost. The harbor of Vladivostok, till of late hermetically sealed for four or five months, has since 1893 been kept accessible through the winter; the Finnish port of Hango is now open to commerce throughout the year. And last winter a similar steam ram kept up connection with the Ural railway through the ice of the Volga at Saratoff. It is proposed now to keep open, by stronger boats of this kind, communication of St. Petersburg with the sea, and to force a winter connection through the ice from Archangel to the mouth of the Yenisei. Admiral Makarof, addressing the Russian Geographical Society, insisted that still more powerful boats of this kind might safely be counted on to cope with polar ice, such as Nansen had to deal with—and to cut a passage to the north pole.—Chambers' Journal. Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

ST. ANDREW'S GRAND BALL

Will Be Given on the Night of November 30.

Committees Appointed to Have Charge of all Arrangements—Social Event of the Season.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)
St. Andrew's Society met last evening for re-organization, the following list of officers being elected for the ensuing year:

Honorary presidents—Judge Craig and Dr. McDonald.

Vice president—R. P. McLennan.
Secretary—Dr. Thompson.
Treasurer—Jas. F. McDonald.

Piper—Bob Henderson.
Executive committee—Chas. Milne, A. D. Williams, J. L. Bell, J. P. McLennan, P. R. Ritchie, Jas. W. Nichol, D. C. McKenzie.

After considerable preliminary discussion it was determined to hold a grand ball on St. Andrew's night, November 30, at the Savoy theater. Entire charge of the ball, which undoubtedly will be the great social event of the season, as it was last year, was placed in the hands of the following committees:

Decorations—A. D. Williams, Dan Matheson, Hector Stewart, D. F. McLennan, Donald B. Olson, Dr. J. N. E. Brown, Dr. Catto, Dan Stewart.

Supper—Chas. Milne, J. P. McLennan, A. F. Nichol, Chas. MacDonald.
Refreshments—Jas. W. Nichol, Edgar Mizner, Tom Chisholm, A. D. Williams.

Program—D. C. McKenzie, R. P. McLennan, Dr. McDonald, Herb Robertson, Richard Cowan.

Advertising—Dr. McArthur, Dr. Thompson, F. J. Dixon, J. F. McDonald.

Reception—Col. McGregor, J. L. Bell, R. M. Lindsey, P. R. Ritchie, Dan Matheson, Dr. McCloud.

Floor committee—D. C. McKenzie, Harry Ewart.

Auction Sale of Claims.

The auction sale of claims, which began Monday in the Savoy theater, was still on yesterday and today and will be continued from day to day until all the property listed has been offered; therefore it is possible that the sale may continue until the end of the present week. When the sale opened Monday there were between 5000 and 7000 claims listed for offer and up to 2 o'clock this afternoon less than 2000

had been up for sale, consequently it is doubtful if the list is cleared within the present week.

Yesterday the hillsides and benches on Hunker were being sold, or at least offered, but for a few of them no bids were made and they were consequently retired. Many sold at prices, ranging from \$100 to \$450, but \$40 or \$50 was a fair average. A number sold at a figure ranging from \$2 to \$10. The Hunker claims were still being sold late yesterday afternoon and when they were disposed of the hillsides and benches of Sulphur were next offered.

No actor on the Savoy stage ever appeared before a larger or more attentive audience than greets Sheriff Eilbeck, the auctioneer, every seat in the building being occupied both yesterday and today. A large force of clerks from the gold commissioner's office is on duty to keep accurate account of all sales. It is said there is considerable very valuable property embraced in the list of claims sold and yet to be sold.

Nelson A. Soggs and Vincent Vesco, manufacturing jewelers and watchmakers, Third street, opp. A. C. Store, have succeeded W. H. Gorham. c10

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

Tuxedo dress shirt at McLennan's. c8

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—1 malamute dog, about 10 days ago; long body, short legs, black with white breast and feet. Reward for return to Nugget office. c7

WE fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms opposite the Good Samaritan hospital. Inquire at the restaurant of the Criterion. c11

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS

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

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

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

BERRY BLECKER—FERNAND DE JOURNAL BLECKER & DE JOURNAL

Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third street, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

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

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

TABOR & HUME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 48. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

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

EXPRESS COMPANIES

YUKON EXPRESS—Bud Harkin will leave for Whitehorse about the 15th inst., carrying passengers and express. For rates, apply at office of Yukon Iron Works.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"
Who Wants a
Steam Pump?
WILL LIFT 800 GALLONS 350 FEET
S-Y. T. CO., Second Avenue.

AMUSEMENTS
The Orpheum **The Standard**
ALEX PANTAGES, MANAGER
WEEK OF NOVEMBER 5-10, 1900
The Ever Popular Four Act Drama,
Hazel Kirk
Will be presented all this week with New Scenery and Full Mechanical Effects.
Re-appearance of
VIVIAN
The house is heated by Steam and illuminated by our own Electric Light Plant.

SAVOY - THEATRE
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1900
All This Week **"U & I"**
JIM POST'S
Laughable Farce Comedy
With Jim Post, Dick Mauretts and Little Freddie Brown in the cast
During the performance The Savoy Gaiety Girls will introduce Entertaining Specialties.

Electric Light **ARCTIC SAWMILL**
Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.
SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

CLARKE & RYAN.
4 Tins Highland Cream \$1.00
(Labels Damaged.)
High Grade Fruit 50c A CAN.
.....CLARKE & RYAN, 6th Street and 2nd Ave.

Honnen's Stage Line
DAWSON AND GRAND FORKS
The Only Specially Built Stages in the Territory. Double Passenger Service.
TIME TABLE
LEAVE DAWSON OFFICE
A. C. Co's Building
9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.
LEAVE FORKS OFFICE
Opposite Dewey Hotel
9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.
EXPRESSING AND FREIGHTING.
H. H. HONNEN, PROP. Telephone Number 6

DAWSON'S MAMMOTH DEPARTMENTAL STORE

Has been so busy making history that we have had no time to address ourselves particularly to the Ladies of Dawson and the Yukon. It is not our intention to be Sensational, and as you read on, should you find anything to give you that impression, the Remedy is in a visit here—a thorough inspection of the goods we write about to-day will impress you with the Truth of what we say.

<h3>Dress Goods</h3> <p>SMART DRESSERS will hardly be longer satisfied with "hand-me-down" suits and dresses when there is such an array of handsome materials to choose from. Besides DAWSON is well provided for in the matter of first-class dressmakers.</p> <p>EXCLUSIVE PARIS PATTERNS in Silk and Wool, also Wool and Mohair, no two alike, each \$17.50, \$20 and \$25.</p> <p>FINE FRENCH BROADCLOTH, 58 inches wide, in Navy, Black, Dark Red, Receda and Castor, extra-fine quality. Don't ask how we are able to sell this quality for the small sum of \$5 a yard.</p> <p>HEAVY ALL-WOOL, and Wool and Mohair Scotch Cheviot Plaids, in nearly all color combinations, for suits and skirts, per yard \$3.</p> <p>To attempt a description of all our dress goods would require more space than is at our disposal. But we have BLACK STORM SERGES, CHEVIOTS, COVERTS, HEAVY SICILIAN, ALPACAS, BEAUTIFUL CREPONS and HENRIETTAS, also all imaginable colors in Coverts, Cheviots, Serges and FANCY WEAVES.</p> <p>BLACK SILKS and SATINS comprising the best weaves in Taffetas, Peau De Soies, Gros Grains, India Surah Serges, Rhadame and Duchesse.</p> <p>FANCY SILKS and PLAIN TAFFETAS, in dark and evening shades; also almost every wanted shade in 27-inch Japanese Silk, at \$1 a yard.</p> <p>SILK PILE VELVETS in DARK GREEN, RECEDA, PURPLE, CARDINAL, GRENAT, BLACK, BLUE, CREAM, PINK, AUTOMOBILE and TURQUOISE.</p>	<p>DRESS LININGS, comprising Scotch Silesias, Satine waist lining and Percales in almost every color.</p> <p>DRESS TRIMMINGS and GARNITURE.</p> <p>After you have selected your dress pattern, suitable trimmings are required to set it off to advantage. Our stock is extensive, our selection varied. If you value your time, you are always money ahead by coming here first.</p> <p>SPANGLED NESS, 27 inches wide, on white and black grounds, \$10 and \$7.50 a yard.</p> <p>BEADED and SPANGLED Jet Trimmings, WHITE PEARL TRIMMINGS, BLACK and COLORED GIMPS and BRAIDS, BRAIDED and JET FRONTS, FANCY GIRDLE SIDE-POCKETS, COLORED SPANGLED BRAIDS, BLACK FROGS, BLACK and COLORED BUTTONS.</p> <p>MUSLIN DE SOI EMBROIDERY, one of the very latest ideas, 5 inches wide, 50 cents a yard.</p> <p>CREPE DE SOIE, 11 inches wide, white, with satin stripe of blue, lilac and pink, \$1.50 a yard.</p> <p>CHIFFON, 45 inches wide, in light blue, cream, heliotrope, cardinal and pink.</p> <p>72-INCH BRETONNE NETS in white and black.</p> <p>LITTLE NOTIONS THAT WORRY DRESSMAKERS.</p> <p>500 yards Basting Cotton, Sewing Silk and Twist, in all colors. Binding Ribbon, Whalebone Casings, Whalebone in long strips and cut lengths, Dress Stays, Hooks and Eyes, Corduroy Skirt Binding, Brush Skirt Binding, Non-elastic Dress Shields, etc.</p>	<h3>Fine Kid Gloves</h3> <p>At this season of the year, when there are so many social events occurring, the importance of having your hands properly gloved cannot be over-estimated. There are none better than the A. E. CO.'S, in all colors, short and long lengths. Get your hands fitted here.</p> <h3>Ribbons</h3> <p>Our Ribbon Stock would do credit to any store in a city of 100,000 inhabitants.</p> <p>The celebrated "GOLDEN GATE" Satin Ribbons, all widths and colors, from 2 to 40. FANCY and PLAIN TAFFETAS, 7 to 60.</p> <p>BLACK VELVET RIBBONS, 2 to 22. SATIN FACE VELVET RIBBONS, 7 to 22. BLACK AND WHITE double faced Satin Ribbons, all widths, 5 to 40.</p> <h3>Handkerchiefs</h3> <p>Plain hemmed, hem-stitched, embroidered and scalloped borders, also fine Sheer Linen Centers, with Lace and Honiton borders. Special attention is called to our Hand-Embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs, at \$1 each.</p> <p>Ladies' Wool Fascinators, in all the leading colors, plain and fancy beaded, \$1.25 to \$3.50.</p> <p>All Wool and Silk Mixed Knitted Shawls, \$4 up.</p>	<h3>Ladies' Fur Coats</h3> <p>The most fastidious can be suited here at \$45 to \$500 a garment; and the cheapest is as stylish and well made as the most expensive. These comprise genuine Seal, Electric, Wombat and Coon, in long and short lengths.</p> <p>MUFFS and COLLARETTES in large variety, also full line of FUR MITTS.</p> <h3>Shoes & Leggings</h3> <p>Dolge Felt Shoes (and there are none better) for ladies, misses and children. Jersey and Knitted Leggings for ladies, misses, children and infants.</p> <h3>Hosiery & Underwear</h3> <p>Ladies' Lamb's Wool Vests and Drawers, also Wool Combination Suits, heavy all-wool, Plain and Ribbed Hosiery for ladies, misses, children and infants, at prices to satisfy all.</p> <h3>Housekeeping Goods</h3> <p>Quality and Economy go hand-in-hand in our housekeeping goods department.</p> <p>Full Bleach Linen Damask, 62, 72 and 81 inches wide; Dinner Napkins; colored and white Fringed Doylies; Ready Made Sheets and Pillow Cases; Crashes; Towels and Towling.</p>
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