

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 3 No. 42

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HURDMAN'S THIRD.

How He Manipulated a Rich Claim Into His Own Hands.

And How the Real Possessor of the Pay Streak Was Defrauded in the Interest of the Ring.

Gold Commissioner Senkler gave an important decision in a hill claim boundary case last week, which is interesting more from an ethical standpoint than even as a precedent for future cases.

The case grew out of the old system in vogue last year in the gold commissioner's office. A Mr. Millet staked a hillside claim adjoining Nos 1 and 2 below on Bonanza, left limit. His stakes were on the edge of the creek claim and called, as per the regulations, for 1000 feet up the hill. It became known in certain official circles that the pay on the hillside was right on the brow of the hill, if anywhere. Clerk Hurdman looked up the records and found there was 150 feet of vacant ground up there. In some way or other an unofficial survey of the hill was secured and placed on file. Millet had nothing to do with it, yet unbeknown to him it cut his claim down to 900 feet, leaving the vacant ground on top of the hill—right on the pay—some 250 feet in size. It was a case of taking 100 feet from a claim to make a government fraction eligible for staking. This was Hurdman's opportunity. Young Domville was taken into the scheme. He brought along a man named Agner, who was willing to stake for an interest. The ground on the hill,

And now what does our royal commissioner of investigation think of his whitewash of Hurdman last winter. While Hurdman was known to be in possession of similarly gained interests in miles and miles of claims on a single creek, and while accusations of such practices were made under oath, the forgiving and tender hearted royal investigator failed to find any guile in the bench man's make up. Notwithstanding it all, Hurdman is today employed by the government in a trusty position. The gold commissioner's statement as to Hurdman's interest in this particular claim is one of those many facts going to justify. The Nugget attacks on this very man last winter. When officials and friends of the bench claim clerk earnestly interceded in his behalf, we pointed to similar facts as above and asked if he merited consideration. That the gold commissioner has been forced by circumstances to take cognizance of Hurdman's doings in office, speaks whole volumes for the extent of his iniquities. Hurdman's autocratic and haughtily insolent occupancy of the bench claim window entitles him to no consideration, now that his peccadillos are leaking out.

Lost His Gold.

George Schaffer came down from Eldorado Thursday. About 8:30 in the evening he passed out of the Monte Carlo with \$70 in dust in his poke. For some unexplained reason he took his sack from his pocket. It was untied and in an awkward fashion he dropped it, scattering the gold on the ice of the pavement. The gold was warm and

HIGHER COURT CASES.

Selix and O'Day Will Be Tried by Juries.

The Case Against Mrs. Morrison Dismissed—Took a Watch to a Jeweler Who Afterwards Disappeared.

Selix, the man held from the lower court on a charge of receiving stolen pipe fittings from O'Day, appeared before Mr. Justice Dugas on Thursday, pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by a jury resided over by his lordship.

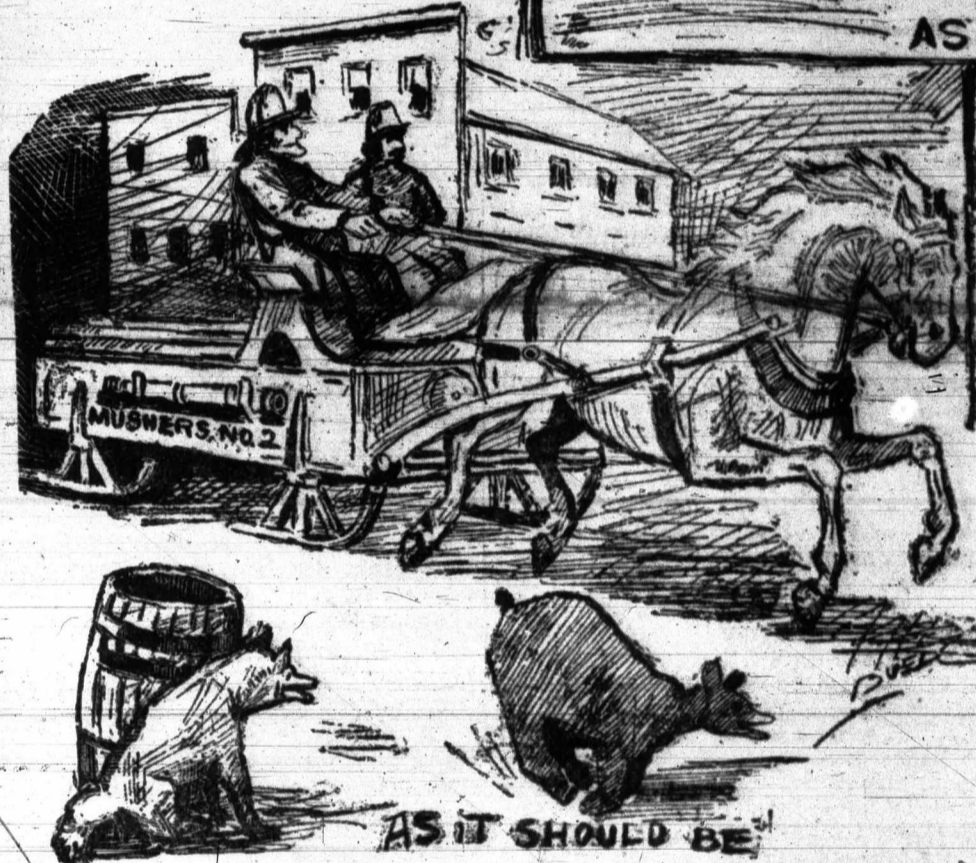
Thomas Forrest, the marked card man, appeared before his lordship on

His lordship signed a capias warrant on Wednesday for the detention of Fred P. Freeman on the complaint of James Grant. The debt was \$116, which, with costs, was paid on Wednesday night.

The case against Mrs. Morrison, of lower Dominion, was dismissed after hearing the evidence. Thos. Dillon has a wage claim against Morrison, and swore that over a year ago he delivered to Mrs. Morrison in Dawson, through one George Rowland, an English lever silver watch to have repaired by some jeweler. He valued the watch at \$70, and swore he took it in Australia on a debt of £12. The complainant and two witnesses (both with wage claims also) swore that about a year ago Mrs. Morrison came over to Dominion, and told Dillon that the watch had been repaired



AS IT REALLY IS



AS IT SHOULD BE

and had been left in her Dawson cabin. Mrs. Morrison declared the above to be substantially untrue. The watch in question had been delivered to her to get repaired. She had carried it to Selix, a water front jeweler. The waterfront had been cleared and she was never afterwards able to obtain track of either Selix or the watch. She had told



THIS EXERCISE STRENGTHENS HIS MUSCLES.



HE MAKES AN EXCELLENT PORTER.

150 feet of vacant ground, and 100 feet off—Millet's claim was recorded, and Hurdman added another valuable interest to his many rich holdings.

Millet supposed his claim to be 1000 feet and sold to Lynch. Lynch brought a protest against Domville et al., for occupying 100 feet of his upper ground. In his decision, Mr. Senkler says it is now too late to protest a survey—even though unofficial—which has been on file so long. The most important finding of the gold commissioner, to our way of thinking, is the following:

"THERE IS NO DOUBT, FROM THE EVIDENCE OF DOMVILLE, AND AGNER, THAT THE CONSIDERATION FOR HURDMAN'S INTEREST IN THE AGNER CLAIM WAS HIS HELP AS BENCH CLAIM CLERK IN THE GOLD COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE IN HAVING THE CLAIM RECORDED."

ARCTIC SAW MILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER At Lowest Prices. Order Now.

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

quickly bored its way out of sight. What remained in the sack weighed \$20 in Mayer's, the jeweler. Some bright boys in the crowd "took a tumble" afterwards and then took up the ice. A little heat to melt and a little warm water to wash and several of the boys got \$10 apiece in a little while.

Billiard Tournament.

A billiard tournament at the Regina Club was commenced on Thursday night by the opening game between H. G. Wilson and E. C. Allen. The former was handicapped 180 points to 90 and won with 180 to 84, showing the handicap to have been an equitable one. The game played is American billiards. The interest in the contest is considerable, there being some extra good playing confidently anticipated before the final events.

The Northwest mounted police at the barracks have a billiard table and have among their numbers some excellent players who have been known to make runs of 70 and upwards at English billiards. The boys are anxious to challenge the winners of the Regina tournament at the English game.

1900 calendars, very swell. Nugget office.

Thursday on a committal from the lower court, pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by a judge and jury. His bonds were found to contain a flaw and were remedied.

James O'Day, held from the lower court on the charge of selling the stolen pipe fittings to Selix, of the Juneau Hardware Company, appeared in court, pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by judge and jury. Policeman Dancy, accused of stealing a caddy of tobacco valued at \$84, was asked to plead. He stated that he didn't know whether he took the tobacco or not owing to the effects of liquor. His lordship accepted that as a plea of not guilty and remanded the prisoner for trial without a jury.

The foregoing cases were set for December 1st.

T'WILL PAY YOU

...To Deal With Us...

BE YOUR ORDERS LARGE OR SMALL.

The Ames Mercantile Co.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Fred Geisman owned a horse, and thereby hangs a tale—not the horse's tail by any means—but the tale of the horse—two entirely separate and distinct propositions. The horse in question was cached in a cabin on the hillside. In a neighboring cabin, unknown to Geisman, was another horse much resembling his own. Geisman made up his mind to sell his horse and procured a purchaser who was looking for about the sort of beast that Geisman owned. One day last week owner and purchaser set off to secure the animal. It was well on in the afternoon and quite dark. Geisman had only been once to the cabin where his horse had been left, and being a little uncertain of its location in the darkness, knocked at a cabin and inquired from the owner the location of the cabin containing his horse, at the same time describing the animal.

The man knew the horse, or at least said he did, and directed Geisman to the spot. Together with his companion he proceeded to the improvised stable, secured and delivered the horse to the new purchaser. There was nothing at all out of the ordinary in the transaction with the exception of the single fact that Geisman had been directed to the wrong cabin and had sold and delivered the wrong horse.

The next morning an excited man was out in search of a lost or stolen horse—he didn't care much which just so he could get hold of the right fellow. Geisman learned of the search the ex-horse owner was making and by putting several things together came to the conclusion that he might possibly have made a mistake. Investigation proved this to be the case. His own horse was still in his proper place and Geisman turned him over to the irate owner of horse No. 2, while he (Geisman) went off in post haste to the Forks to try and recover the animal he had accidentally sold as his own.

It cost several days' time to finally square everything up satisfactorily, but it was finally accomplished and Geisman breathes freely once more.

Dawson is the scene of a great many peculiar circumstances. An instance of this kind occurred a few nights ago in front of the A. C. store. A young lady well known in Dawson was passing by the store when two men, both well dressed, approached each other from opposite directions. Neither spoke a word, but as they came within arm's length they simultaneously struck out at each other. Each man had measured his distance well, and both went to the sidewalk together.

One of the men fell by the side of the young lady, who either from fright or amazement, or both, stood perfectly still. Suddenly the man reached up and seized her by the arm, almost pulling her to the ground. A number of bystanders had gathered by this time, but none offered any assistance and the girl with a scream managed to pull herself away and escape into the street.

The two men, without resort to further hostilities, picked themselves up and went their respective ways in peace, leaving a staring crowd to wonder what it was all about.

Jack Smith is nothing if not a genuine sport. Jack came into Dawson last spring on the first trip of the steamer Flora, which trip covered a period of 16 days from Lebarge to Dawson, owing to the ice jams against which the Flora contended almost every foot of the way.

During a short time when the boat was tied up at the bank considerable talk was indulged in respecting the marksmanship of several of the passengers.

Jack was willing to back his own skill with a rifle, and finally put up \$100 against an equal amount from Frank Phiscator that he could blaze a hole through a target agreed upon, at a distance of 250 yards. The rifle used was a rusty affair belonging to a passenger. Jack took the rifle rather gingerly and sized it up in a way that showed clearly he did not like its looks.

However, he took aim carefully and slowly and pressed the trigger. The bullet sped along but missed the target entirely, and kicked up a small cloud of dust a few rods beyond. Phiscator took down the hundred, but not before Jack had offered to take another shot for \$500. "No," said Phiscator, "this hundred looks good to me, and I think I'll quit. Have a drink."

There are many men today in Dawson who, did we but know their history, could serve as the subject of a story more strange and replete with adventures or adversity than any of the famous tales of fiction.

Such a man is James E. Booge, familiarly known as "Uncle Jim." Here

is a man who, in his day, has been worth several million dollars, the owner of one of the largest packing houses in the country (the James E. Booge Packing Co., of Sioux City, Iowa), owner of real estate in immense tracts, owner of a great wholesale grocery house, which does today a business of over \$1,000,000 per year, and also proprietor of the finest hotel in that state—the famous Booge hotel, which sold for \$250,000.

Today he is comparatively a poor man, but with his accustomed energy he is striving to retrieve his fortune, and he says he will again become a millionaire.

Go it, Uncle Jim, may prosperity again enfold you in her caressing mantle, and may the Yukon hotel serve as the first step towards that end.

Apropos of the crowded condition of our two excellent theaters, the Stroller was the witness of an amusing effort at physical relief the other evening. Seats are always full long before the show time. On this occasion some first-comers had made themselves more comfortable by edging their seat backwards a trifle. Later comers took the second seat back and edged the one immediately ahead a trifle forward. This left but a few inches of space for the unoccupied seat; but when, a little later, seats went to a premium, it found occupants enough. Each occupant had to sit sideways and all in the same direction, fitting in together like French sardines in a box. By and by the position became unbearable. Between the acts one of the sitters took a cramp and tried to turn and point his knees the other way. Efforts were unavailing for some time, until a happy thought struck him. "Can't you fellows all turn?" he exclaimed. Then all stood up and turned. Thereafter, every few minutes could be heard, "Now then, fellows, change!" and the row would stand up and turn, to the amusement of the more comfortably situated occupants of the other seats.

Events succeed each other in such bewildering succession in this country that it is almost impossible to hazard a guess on what is to follow as a natural sequence. This is particularly true of men and their relative position in social or business life.

An amusing incident in this regard occurred recently when a London gentleman who desired to make his "entree" in Dawson's inner circles presented himself at the blacksmith shop of Jack Stanley, asking the whereabouts of the "Hon. J. Stanley," formerly mayor of Skagway.

"Here I am," said Jack, extending a brawny hand to the dubious Englishman, and giving a grip that brought tears to his eyes. "Whats up?"

"But, my dear sir," said the Britisher, "you must excuse me, but I must have made a mistake."

"No, you didn't," said Jack; "that's me; and you see that fellow over there slinging a 12-pound hammer? Why, he used to be a senator in the States."

Labor takes precedence here and a good blacksmith has a better standing in this burg than the mayor of a city or a grand high factotum abroad.

"Look out for the sparks or you'll get burnt," said Jack to the departing one.

The Opera House Matinee.

On Saturday afternoon last, the Opera house tendered a five hours' of excellent entertainment to the people of Dawson, who do not attend the regular performances. In deference to these people's presumed prejudice against the liquor traffic the bar was closed and no liquors sold in the theater or bar. The performance of the "Two Orphans" was equal to an outside representation, many of the actors and actresses being of no mean order of merit, and the play being clean and wholesome throughout. The point in all this is that the meritorious production was witnessed by about two dozen ladies and children, which possibly would come near paying for the lights. The 35 performers donated their services.

Camp Dawson No. 4.

The preliminary steps for the organization of the Arctic Brotherhood were taken at Brand's gymnasium hall on Monday night. No cheechahkos were present, but a goodly gathering of enthusiastic trail graduates made all the arrangements necessary for the assembling of the paraphernalia at McDonald's hall on Friday night, November 24th, at which time a drill team will be appointed and put into working order for the benefit of cheechahkos some night early next week. The enthusiasm of the Brothers speaks well for the future of the order in Dawson.

Pure drugs, experience and careful attention in filling the prescriptions is demanded by your physician. Reid & Co., chemists.

AHEAD OF THE MAIL.

Starts 7 Days Behind and Over-takes It This Side of Selwyn.

Makes Stewart in One Day—Express Messenger Tritton Passes Everything on the Trail.

The first word out from Dawson this winter will undoubtedly be carried to the coast by the Nugget-Express messenger, Thomas A. Tritton, who left Dawson on the 16th inst. Word received from him will prove of interest as showing the progress of the mail, which left Dawson the 9th, and the condition of the trail. On the 21st the following telegram was received:

Selwyn Nov. 21, '99.
Arrived 12:15 today. Passed the government mail, which left the 9th inst., 14 miles below Selwyn. Am now ahead of everybody and breaking my own trail. The river is jammed below here with open water ahead for an unknown distance, but will continue tomorrow.

The passing of the mail, which started seven days ahead, is explained by a letter of the 18th from Tritton, dated at Kirkman creek, 105 miles above Dawson, on the 18th of November. The following points are taken from the lengthy missive and are of interest:

"Arrived at Stewart on the 17th, having made that point from Dawson in a forced march of 25 hours.

The next 32 miles to Kirkman was made in 12 hours and 45 minutes.

Good trail to White river.

Open water on every hand at Kirkman.

The mail was two days ahead at Stewart.

At Thistle, abandoned blankets and everything else but express matter and dog feed in order to pass the mail.

Upper river travel is being abandoned in favor of the cutoff from Selkirk to foot of Lebarge, touching the river only at Five Fingers. The cutoff from Whitehorse to Cariboo is also the trail now used."

Tritton is confident of being able to beat the mail to the coast, now he has caught it.

Though he is now breaking his own trail, he will presently strike the trail made by travelers from the coast coming in this direction. Every probability is that the Nugget Express will be the first to reach the coast this winter, as it was last summer.

That Minute Gun.

It is probable that after the meeting of the Yukon council on Tuesday evening a standard of time will be established in Dawson. The committee of civil justice is recommending an ordinance for passage by the council which has the approval of the majority of the members. The ordinance provides for the taking of an official observation of the sun each week. In the absence of a large government clock the hour of noon will be marked each day by the discharge of one of the small cannons in the possession of the Yukon field force. An abundance of the necessary ammunition is on hand which will never be needed for any other purpose, so on Wednesday look out for the noon gun and set your watches.

Fire Insurance for Dawson.

A movement is on foot to secure fire insurance for the merchants and business men of Dawson. A local firm of brokers, are having some of our business men fill out a "risk sheet" containing all the information usually required by insurance companies. Distance from nearest building, availability of water, size and material of building, style of heating apparatus, business, materials kept in building, number of rooms—and the many other particulars necessary for insurance companies to have before the risk can be calculated.

From communications already exchanged, it is believed that fire insurance is not only possible for Dawson but probable.

Send your friends on the outside a special edition of The Nugget. It will tell them more about this country than you can.

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

THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.

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

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

THE Monte Carlo

...THEATRE... Crowded To The Doors Each Night. Entire Change of Program Every Week. SEE OUR NEW PEOPLE. The Monte Carlo has recently been newly refitted and is now the handsomest theatre in the north-west. Drop in and have some fun.

A. E. CO.

Sole Agents FOR Schlitz Beer.

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS. BUY A BARREL. Runkel Patent Steam Thawing Point. JUST ARRIVED. Something New. Perfect Working. CAN BE SEEN AT THE AURORA (Tom Chisholm's) For Sale at McDonald & Dunham Warehouse, 2d st. and 3d ave., Day's Addition; Also at 3d ave., cor 1st st.

City Market

GEISMAN & BAUER, Props. Second Ave., Bet. Second and Third Sts. Freshest, finest, fattest beef, pork and mutton in Dawson. Wholesale and retail. Special prices to restaurants, steamboats and hotels.

AIR-TIGHT HEATERS AND ROADHOUSE RANGES

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

D. A. SHINDLER,

Hardware Building Material. PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, LAMPS. Front Street, Dawson.

MRS. C. F. BOGGS,

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

ATWOOD & CANTWELL

...Photographers... Alaskan Views, Outdoor Portraiture. Finishing and Supplies for amateurs. Third Avenue, Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hospital Dawson, Y. T.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Goes the hammer on the anvil. Blacksmithing by blacksmiths, horseshoeing by horseshoers, wagon making by wagon makers.

J. STANLEY & CO.,

Second Av., Near Fifth St.

A KLONDIKE

Elopes With Month's A

Strange Case Love-Making Lake Benne

Mrs. Mabel L. appended sketch misadventure on was followed by obliquity or romantic conventionalities framework of a

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A KLONDIKE ROMANCE.

Elopes With Her Rescuer Six Months After Marriage.

Strange Case of Mrs. Mabel Long—Love-Making in the Waters of Lake Bennett.

Mrs. Mabel Long, the subject of the appended sketch, is the heroine of a misadventure on Lake Bennett, which was followed by an instance of moral obliquity or romantic disregard of conventionalities sufficient to form the framework of a three volume novel. The story and picture was brought down by Albert Ralston, who came in from his stranded barge at White river, on Wednesday last. Mrs. Mabel Long, whose handsome features are herewith represented, left her Southern California home the past summer for the Klondike. She was but 18 years old, and had been married six months to the choice of her parents. At Bennett a party was formed, including the young couple, Ralston, and two others, to make the descent of the river. A stiff breeze was blowing when the party started out which quickly freshened into a gale. In rounding the angle in the

arrested by a private detective engaged by the husband. Upon learning of the ruse she insisted upon returning to Seattle with a view to securing a divorce, upon the event of which she proposes marrying Rossberg and coming to the gold fields over the ice. According to Ralston, the arrest was as bogus as the telegram and for the same futile purpose. At Skagway the husband gave up the unequal contest and abandoned the chase. He is now engaged in hauling from the scow at White river. The divorce will not be opposed and has probably been secured ere this. Rossberg is of a wealthy and influential family in Boston.

Fire Run.

Fire station No. 2 was suddenly called on by a test alarm on Tuesday. A run of 1000 feet to the engine on the ice was made and then 1500 feet of hose were laid up the bank and along Front street to in front of the C. D. warehouse. The total time consumed before the water reached the nozzle is given as four minutes. Time from the sound of the gong to the engine pumping water, two and a half minutes.

In the elevation of the fire department to its present condition of efficiency the government has for almost the first time in its history catered to the public demands. The Ogilvie star chamber should take note of the public approbation at a duty performed, and should take a lesson from it for future guidance. It is no sign of weakness, but rather of strength, for the Ogilvie star chamber to take cognizance of the public demands.

work to the amount of \$200 has been done on the claim. Fee, \$2.

(d) By performing said work upon an adjoining claim, (claims limited to seven) an agreement between the miners to represent in this manner having FIRST been filed with the recorder at an expense of \$2.

At the expiration of 12 months, if no renewal has been secured, the government holds a lien on the claim for \$250.

No transfers can be then made until the payment of this fine.

At the expiration of 15 months, in the absence of renewal, the claim reverts back to the government. No more re locations are allowable.

At the end of the fourth year, without representation work, the sum to be paid the recorder in lieu thereof is \$400 instead of \$200.

The foregoing goes into effect from and after the posting of the above regulations in the recorder's office, which will take place in a few days.

AGENT THE TIMBER ROYALTY.

Why Miners in Dawson Should Pay Royalty on Wood They Use.

Crown Land and Timber Agent Gosselin was seen by a Nugget man agent in iniquitous interpretation of the laws which exacts a royalty on fuel and logs from the holder of a free miner's certificate if the miner happens to have a town house, either rented or owned, within the limits of Dawson.

"The matter has been discussed," said Mr. Gosselin courteously, "and we could not see that a resident of

granting to any individual or individuals any exclusive or peculiar right or privilege, or for doing any matter or thing which in its operation would affect the rights or properties of other parties, shall be received by the council unless notice of the application has been published in the official gazette of the Yukon territory, in all the issues thereof published during one month prior to the presentation of such petition. The notice must clearly and distinctly specify the nature and object of the application, and must be signed by or on behalf of the applicants. The party seeking to obtain any such bill shall be required to pay into the local revenue fund of the Yukon territory the sum of two hundred dollars previous to the first reading thereof, and shall supply, for the use of the council, at least twenty-five type-written or printed copies of the proposed bill."

Would-be concessionaires will observe that their applications are invalidated unless they appear for a month in every extra, special and regular issue of the government organ. Walk up, gentlemen, and patronize the paper you despise, at its own terms.

The Nugget Express has established an office at 23 below upper, Dominion. Orders for expressage on the creeks or to the outside may be left at any branch office or given to messengers.

You can get stationery in big variety at the Pioneer Drug Store, E. Shon, chemist.

THE BOARD OF TRADE

Under New Management.

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

CAFE ATTACHED.

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

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

EWEN MORRISON, Mines and Mining.

Properties in this territory placed on the markets of Vancouver, Toronto, Boston, London and Paris. Two sacrifice sales of prospected hill-sides between discoveries, Dominion; also one creek claim on Bonanza; must be sold. Options wanted at once.

EWEN MORRISON, Room 3, Hotel McDonald

Jingle Bells.

Take the Girl for a Sleigh Ride. GIVE YOUR WIFE AN OUTING.

GET A CUTTER AND ENJOY LIFE

White Horse Stables

New Rigs, Modern Cutters, Speedy Horses. Third Avenue, nr. First Street. Call on us for freighting.

ARCTIC MACHINERY

DEPOT, Second Ave., South of Third St.

Mining Machinery

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

Sole Agents for the McVICKER Pipe Boiler.

Geo. G. Cantwell,

TAXIDERMIST. Birds, Mammals and Game Heads Mounted to Order. Specimens Bought and Sold. Third Ave., Bet. First and Second Sts., Dawson, Y. T.

THIS MEANS YOU

We want your trade and we guarantee that if we get it we will keep it. Try us the next time.

CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY, 2d Ave., near 4th St. STUMER & JOHNSON, Proprietors. Abbott & Curtis, agents at the Forks.



lake just above the island the water was too rough to make a landing and too dangerous to be comfortable. In spite of every effort the barge took the wrong side of the island and struck a rock when a landing was attempted. The shock of the collision threw Mabel overboard. She rose to the surface of the seething water and grasped a floating spar. The distracted husband stood on the barge wringing his hands in despair, but dared not plunge to the rescue. At that moment a quiet young fellow named Rossburg, who had been with the party a week, dashed overboard and made for the gasping woman. He proved a strong swimmer, and, with the aid of the spar, was enabled to land the young woman on the bar which connects the island with the right shore. The barge presently drifted onto the same bar. A camp was made and the boat repaired. Several other barges were tied up on the island, and when the time came to sail, Mabel and Rossberg were missing. By rowing night and day the couple were overtaken at White horse. Mabel refused to return to her liege lord, who is 20 years her senior, even when threatened with arrest. Protests—and prayers were unavailing, and she defied the party to prove cohabitation. It was evidently a bad case of infatuation on the part of both Mabel and Rossberg. "By a ruse she was served with a bogus telegram purporting to originate at Seattle, and stating that the mother was very ill there and about to die. Accompanied by Rossberg she started again for the coast. Upon stepping from the train at Skagway she was

NO MORE RE-LOCATIONS.

The Points Covered by the New Mining Regulations.

To Become Law as Soon as Posted Up in the Recorder's Office—Work to the Amount of \$200.

The new mining regulations, as given exclusively in The Nugget a month ago, have now been received. The new laws cover some very important points for miners. Stripped of preambles and "therefore's," the new regulations, passed at Ottawa, as stated in The Nugget on October 7th, provide the following changes:

1. Claims secured to the holder thereof for 15 months.

Renewals on the following terms:

(a) At the end of 12 months upon payment of \$200.

(b) During the 13th, 14th or 15th month upon payment of a fine or lien of \$200.

(c) At the end of the year upon satisfactory proof to recorder and affidavit of self and two other free miners that

Dawson could properly take advantage of a miners' certificate, which gives the privilege of cutting timber for mining purposes. There is no question of the right of a miner on the creeks to use what timber he needs not otherwise appropriated.

"When the present population were coming down the river there was no question of their right to cut what timber was needed," was suggested.

"No, indeed. Timber for boats was specified in the license."

The following extract was then read by Mr. Gosselin: "Also the privilege of cutting timber for actual necessities, for building houses, boats and general mining operations."

"Mr. Gosselin, I will ask you if a miner coming to town to do business at the recording office or to get supplies is not engaged in legitimate mining operations, and if a miner in town who cuts himself a little fuel when the temperature is 40 below is not cutting timber for actual necessities."

Mr. Gosselin courteously confessed that there appeared reasonable grounds for the argument, and agreed to refer the matter to the Yukon commissioner at an early date.

A wire from up river shows the Nugget Express to be well ahead of the government mail, which left a week before. The second Nugget Express team starts out Monday, Nov. 27th.

We know only a little, but we know that well. Reid & Co., chemists.

HOW CONCESSIONS ARE GAINED.

Must Be Presented Through One of the Members of the Council.

The Yukon council has promulgated a new lot of orders of procedure to govern their regular meetings. A variety of subjects are covered, among them a rule by which you must drop \$200 into the council purse before the Ogilvie star chamber will consider any proposition you may have to infringe upon the rights of your fellow citizen. Listen to the beautiful section covering this matter:

15. "No petition for a private bill for

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY
On Wednesday and Saturday

ALLEN BROS. Publishers
A. F. GEORGE Associate Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Yearly in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance)	2 00
Single copies	25

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1899.

NOTICE.

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

WHAT WE MIGHT HAVE SAID.

In both law and journalism it is considered unprofessional to engage in personalities with opponents. Newspaper men of experience hold this unwritten law inviolable. Tyros and ignorant blatherskites who have a difference with a rival journal often find themselves so circumscribed in ideas and so obtuse in their mental processes as to leave them helpless in the hands of the enemy unless they indulge in the tabooed personalities. The following is from the pen of the ex-telegraph operator who handles the shears on the Sun:

"The yellow rag's heart is filled with anguish * * * * * The 'operator' does not smear the reflections of his debased mind * * * * * over the flashy cover of an alleged anniversary number, etc., etc."

The above and much more is presumed to apply to an excellent half-tone photo seen by our readers on the cover of The Nugget special recently issued.

Now, as we have said, we object strongly to an exchange of personalities. In the first place the public which we cater to is inimical to such a display of bad manners, and in the second place no good is accomplished. Were we as disposed to personalities as the ex-operator, and should we desire to call attention to the personal peculiarities of the author of the above extract from the Sun, we should call him a pigeon-toed, bandy-legged, attenuated specimen of humanity. It wouldn't be nice and we object seriously to descending to this personal equation; and that is all that bids us refrain. Only for our intense dislike to do it, we could laugh at the pompous vacancy of his air; the empty forlornness of his countenance; the spindle-shanked eccentricity of his physique; the palsied imbecility of his speech; the incoherent insanity of his effusions; the ignorant illiteracy of his phrases, and the moral obliquity of his policy. We refuse to do it, however. It is not germane to the issues before the people, and then our own delicacy of feeling prevents us saying such things of one whose chief fault—which we deprecate sincerely—is one of ignorance—ignorance of the commonest requirements of journalistic etiquette. It is hard to convince such people that they are presuming upon the forbearance of their betters; that which is sauce for the goose may be made to serve also for the gander.

We decline to do so, but if we would, we could make a phrenological demonstration of the impossibility of the ex-operator ever being, or ever having been anything else but the subservient tool of his masters. We refuse the temptation to make a phrenological chart of the most extraordinary shaped head out of the guard house room. From deference to the traditions of the

profession we restrain our pen from a hankering desire it betrays to tell the ex-operator that he is in need of a review of the fundamental and primary lessons in politeness, etiquette, grammar and syntax; that his brainbox is shallower than a gold pan and quite as superficial; that his stock of ideas is as numerically plentiful as chickens in a single egg; that his taste is as bad as the smell of guano island; that Delilah was faithful to Sampson in comparison to him in his attitude to the people; that Ananias was a model of probity and truth if mentioned in the same breath; that Judas was a shining example of good faith, and Haman of singleness of motive to this modern Fabula; that Delphian virtue, Neroic sympathy and the modesty of a Venus are his. All this and more could we claim for the ex-operator, but positively refuse to descend to his intellectual level. Selah.

WHY NOT AN ELECTION?

The government appears to have been only handing a "sop" to Yukoners during the late session of parliament, when it passed a law giving us representation on the Yukon-Ogilvie-Star-Chamber. The law was to go into effect at any time indicated by the governor-in-council at Ottawa. In that last section can be seen the fine Italian hand of that master of political craft, Sifton. To the present time the governor-in-council has withheld his hand from indicating the time for the law to become operative. Like a boy illicitly exploiting a stolen jam pot, Sifton hesitates in relinquishing one iota of his powers for evil in this territory. He fears to allow the council even in a small measure to become representative. His advisers here have undoubtedly apprised him of the extreme probability of the two elective members of the council being anything but devout worshippers of the Sifton-Ogilvie combination. The peculiar and amusing characteristics of the Yukon commissioner undoubtedly make him sincerely dread the day when two independent representatives of the outraged people of the Yukon shall face him in council and scrutinize his every official act. It will just as certainly be a good thing for the welfare of the territory when this shall occur. With two members of this Ogilvie star chamber dependent for their position—not upon the estimation of Sifton—but of the miners of the Yukon, one vast stride towards purity of administration will have been made. It is not surprising, under such circumstances, that Mr. Ogilvie, in his reports to his owner, should advise him that this country is not ready for representation.

A man needs not be a Solomon to understand also the motives behind the withholding of a municipal franchise for Dawson. One feels like hurling the epithet "coward" at those who are authorized to grant the petition of incorporation presented last year, and yet who fear themselves too much to allow themselves to be placed before the public in competition with a representative body of common citizens. There is probably not another white population in the British empire as important and great as this governed as we are, without a vestige of representation. The self governing traditions of the race, developed through centuries, of empire, are all trampled upon to perpetuate a wealth creating ring

rule in this corner of the earth. The greed of those in control is so vast that it is hopeless to look for a time when they shall voluntarily say "We have enough; let further spoilation cease."

BOER SUCCESSES.

Apparently temporary success is crowning the Boer arms in South Africa. The reverses met by General White's contingent, which resulted in the surrender of a considerable British force came as an unpleasant surprise to those who were aware of White's record and capacity as a commander. It now appears that Ladysmith is being heavily invested, with good prospect of being taken, should a substantial reinforcement not arrive within a short time.

It must not be forgotten that the Boers are fighting, practically, on their own ground—where all the circumstances are largely in their favor. They are as well acquainted with the topography of the country as a schoolboy with the multiplication table. Naturally they adapt themselves to the peculiarities of the country and are able to conduct a vigorous campaign more advantageously than can be done with foreign troops, no matter how experienced or skilfully trained.

Added to this the cost of transportation, the difficulties attendant upon moving large bodies of men, and the immense stores of supplies required, and it is quite evident that for a time at least no great English victories can be anticipated.

These reverses, however, unpleasant as they may be, can only be of a temporary nature. Barring the possibility of international complications, it can only be a question of time until sufficient British troops can be placed in the field to outnumber, if necessary the Boer forces, man for man.

Like the Filipino, the Boer stands in the way of progressive and expanding civilization. Sooner or later he must yield to the overwhelming force that is being thrown against him, another victim of the inexorable law that allows the fittest to survive.

SHOULD BE HELPED.

The matter of constructing a trail up the river, by means of which the immense quantities of machinery and supplies scattered along the Yukon can be brought to Dawson is of vital importance.

The individual losses involved are not worthy so great consideration as the fact that the community at large will suffer greatly if means are not taken to transport the goods to Dawson. The output of the creeks for the present season is absolutely certain to be affected in no small degree if the machinery with which scores of scows are loaded fails to arrive in time to be made use of during the winter.

In view of the fact that every line of business, as well as the government revenues are dependent entirely upon the output it would seem clearly to be a matter in which the Yukon council might very properly interest itself.

We understand from the gentlemen who are urging the matter upon the attention of the council that the sum required to complete the construction of such a trail as is needed would be small, considering the quantity and value of the goods which would be brought over it.

Moreover, there is no doubt that the

individual owners would be glad to contribute to the cost of construction should the council take the initiative in the matter.

Prompt action means the saving of thousands of dollars to Dawson merchants, to claim owners and to Dominion government as well.

All the facts with reference to the public school question have been before the Yukon council by the Dawson Board of Trade. It is something greatly to be deplored that Dawson, the three years of its existence has no school, maintained at public expense and open to all children free of charge. The council should allow no further delay in this important matter.

At this time 12 months ago the coldest weather of the winter prevailed in December came a thaw. According to all well-established methods of reasoning therefore, we must look for a tremely severe weather next month. The only difficulty is that the weather in the Yukon ordinarily refuses to be reasonable, or to be reasoned with.

Landlords should take into consideration the fact that business in Dawson is pretty dull at present. When business is good, rent does not cut much figure but in the dull season it amounts to a great deal, especially when rates as are now charged prevail.

The recent state elections have had a depressing influence on Bryan supporters. Sixteen to one and peace-at-any-price do not seem to be able to withstand the wave of prosperity and patriotism that is now sweeping over Uncle Sam's domain.

It is a remarkable fact that men who secure franchises and concessions in Ottawa always carry with them an amount of possessing much knowledge of "ropes" which is not vouchsafed to the ordinary individual.

When the Yukon council throws the doors of its session chamber wide open to the press and public, people will begin to feel that they are justified in having confidence, at least in the council's intentions.

Grand Concert.

The Presbyterian church was well filled on Tuesday evening last with representative people of different denominations, the occasion being a concert in aid of the church funds, given under the direction of W. H. Chisholm. The selections, which were choice, were well rendered throughout. Following was the programme:

Quartette—"Oh, Hush Thee, My Baby"
Duet—"Weep Ye no More"
Solo—"The Captive Greek Girl"
Solo—"Autoharp"
Song—"Life's Lullaby"
Reading—"Danny and the Major"
Song—"Yes! Let Me Like a Soldier Fall"
Song—"Tell Me, Oh Bird"
Solo—"The Devout Lover"
Solo—"Autoharp"
Song—"She Wandered Down the Mountain Side"
Song—"Absent, Yet Present"
Quartette—"Crossing the Bar"

Jack Carr.

It is presumed that every man, woman and child on the Yukon either know Jack Carr or knows of him. Some of his trips over the ice have become legendary. On Monday next, November 27, he leaves with the Nugget Express for the outside. Express packages and mail will reach the outside in time for Christmas.

Wall mirrors at Jenkins & Johnson the furniture dealers.

Nugget jewelry to order at Sale & Co.

The Nugget Express will start a dog team to Cape Nome and intermediate points after freeze-up. Letters and small packages may be left at office on Boyle's wharf.

TELEGRAM

Japan is to officially wire

The rumor Joubert has

The Boers and the general will fall.

Alex Gregg pugilist, was by Jack Root

The reinforcement by the Brit arrived, 50,000 low.

A dispatch Boers attacked mounted rifles near Swen, but to Ekorbisi.

Governor R prizefighting ing a strong c the Horton la

Labor circle over the poss Oriental labor the Philippin

Cape Nome in large num Nome as the and show ple

You can ge mas cards to Christmas an than whom made more with the Nu Nov. 27.

Reid & Co. of your's.

Juno burner Wilkens.

Solid silver

Has Not

J. W. Willis for the Yukon having resign through the erroneously b

"Is it true been forward mail?" was

"No, it is reply.

"Have you nation at all?"

"No, I have itively.

"Then the incorrect?"

"Most cer ests will re coming season my position January 1st, anticipated mention from talking about

Mr. Willis crown timber ago. The Thomas Faw agent, but ha the duties

Willison pre office by Mr. selin arrived with him l and land

Mr. Willison successor Some hitch the office wa gentlemen, agent and

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resigns on incumbency and means t ties. Some unfortunate, Dominion l the 70's and He resigns to personal omment.

Dawson's Dr. Strong, D. 99 cream, of freezing. Mo

Tr Mr. Augu Dominion, in town fro

"No," he machinery Gold Pan, chinery and creeks, but on Gold F steam point

TELEGRAPHIC CLICKS.

Japan is to be the first nation to adopt officially wireless telegraphy.

The rumor of the death of General Joubert has not been confirmed.

The Boers are besieging Ladysmith and the general belief is that the town will fall.

Alex Greggains, the San Francisco pugilist, was put to sleep in six rounds by Jack Root in Chicago on Nov. 18th.

The reinforcements so long anticipated by the British army of invasion have arrived, 50,000 strong, with more to follow.

A dispatch from Capetown says 250 Boers attacked a detachment of Cape mounted rifles at Deahgib, a small place near Swen, but were compelled to retire to Ekorsbi.

Governor Roosevelt says he will stop prizefighting in New York, and is making a strong campaign for the repeal of the Horton law.

Labor circles in the East are agitated over the possibilities of an invasion of Oriental laborers by the acquisition of the Philippines.

Cape Nomers are arriving in Seattle in large numbers. They report Cape Nome as the greatest camp in the world and show plenty of dust to prove it.

You can get your letters and Christmas cards to your home in time for Christmas and the holidays. Jack Carr, than whom no man on the Yukon has made more or longer trips, will leave with the Nugget Express on Monday, Nov. 27.

Reid & Co., can attend to that cough of your's.

Juno burner lamp, \$7.50, at Mohr & Wilkens.

Solid silver toilet sets at Sale & Co.

Has Not Resigned But Will.

J. W. Willison, chief timber inspector for the Yukon, was seen concerning his having resigned his government office through the last mail out, as published erroneously by our contemporary.

"Is it true that your resignation has been forwarded to Ottawa by the last mail?" was asked.

"No, it is not," was the unequivocal reply.

"Have you yet handed in your resignation at all?" was the next question.

"No, I have not," came just as positively.

"Then the published statement is incorrect?"

"Most certainly. My mining interests will require all my time the coming season, and I purpose resigning my position with the government on January 1st, 1900. So you see I was anticipated by the publication you mention from something I let drop in talking about mines and mining."

Mr. Willison came to the territory as crown timber agent a little over a year ago. The gold commissioner, Mr. Thomas Fawcett, was the crown's land agent, but had been relieved of many of the duties by Mr. Fred Wade. Mr. Willison presently was appointed to that office by Mr. Ogilvie. When Mr. Gosselin arrived last winter he brought with him his appointment as timber and land agent, this being the first Mr. Willison or anyone here knew of a successor having been appointed.

Some hitch occurred and for a while the office was divided between the two gentlemen, Mr. Gosselin acting as land agent and Mr. Willison as timber agent. This summer he was offered a position as chief timber inspector at a salary of \$2500 per annum, a position he resigns on January 1st. During his incumbency Mr. Willison found time and means to invest in mining properties. Some of his investments were unfortunate, but others, notably on Dominion left limit hillsides, between the 70's and 80's have turned out well. He resigns his official position in order to personally superintend their development.

Dawson's only qualified horse and dog doctor. Dr. Strong, D. V. S., Pioneer barber shop.

99 cream, on account of its purity, stands freezing. Mohr & Wilkens.

Trabold on Gold Run.

Mr. August Trabold, of Monte Cristo, Dominion, Sulphur and Gold Run, is in town from a trip over the creeks.

"No," he remarked to a Nugget man; machinery is not much in evidence on Gold Run. Sulphur has lots of machinery and so has Dominion and other creeks, but I don't believe it would pay on Gold Run. Oh, yes; certainly the steam points would penetrate on Gold

Run as well as anywhere else, but it wouldn't pay. Conditions are different. On Sulphur the ground is deep and the gas from fires is insufferable, hence the advantage of steam. In other places water bothers, and steam for pumping is a necessity, since very little water indeed prevents successful burning. But on Gold Run you put in your fire and all go to bed. Next day all hands work in the drift. With a thawer some man would have to watch the boiler all night and another man all day. The ground is shallow and the muck is deep, which is the very condition to make firing feasible. Wood is plenty and handy. No; I am pretty sure steam thawing would be at a loss on that stream."

Mr. Trabold also complains of the multitudinous law suits upon Gold Run since that stream proved good. An important case comes up December 19 to determine the boundaries between 36 and 37. Both sides secured a favorable survey from their own surveyors, and it takes an expensive suit to determine which is right.

For Sale. For Sale—Two story business house, located in excellent business section of city. For further information inquire at this office.

Opportunity. Opportunities occur to all, but many men miss them. The opportunity to write a merry Christmas to your home folks is presented by the Nugget Express. The services of the well-known Jack Carr have been secured, and he will leave Dawson with the Nugget Express on Monday, Nov. 27. Packages, passengers and mail.

Jenkins & Johnson, furniture, carpets, upholstered goods. Second ave., near Melbourne.

Souvenir Xmas presents at Sale & Co.

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

HUNKER CREEK ITEMS.

Good Pay Located on Henry Gulch.

The Bed of the Creek Raised in Places 25 Feet—Hill Claims Unworked—A Dispute on No. 7.

It is a fact not generally known that in places the bed of Hunker creek has been raised 25 feet by the process of washing on the claims above. While gravel and rock is deposited at the end of the sluice boxes, the water carries the mud and sand to the claims below, there to be deposited. On some of the creek claims immediately below discovery, men who know the ground declare positively that this is a fact and bewail that they must now needs sink an extra 25 feet to reach bedrock.

Notwithstanding the stampedes to Hunker hillsides of last summer, the present winter finds most of the ground unworked and unprospected. The sanguine anticipations for this ground have failed to materialize.

No. 7 below on Hunker has been sold. The lays so far this season have been bothered considerably with the old drifts, the claim having been worked very extensively last year.

Good pay has been located on the claims at the mouth of Henry Gulch, which enters Hunker on the left limit

expect it. Messrs Peterson, Walsh & Co., have a lay on part of the claim and are the pay locators. Speaking of perseverance in seeking the elusive paystreak, these boys are not slow them selves. Last winter they sunk eight holes on 15 above before they found it.

Martin Harris has a number of men at work on 19 and will continue the good work started this summer. He has entirely recovered from the severe scalding received while working with steam in the drifts, and expects to make up for lost time.

Col. Joe Green is in charge of 18 and expects to work out the greater part of the claim this winter. His partners, Messrs. Humboldt Gates and Dr. Wilcoxon recently visited the claim and are more than pleased with the paystreak.

Billy Strong was one of the unfortunates who suffered by the early closing of the river and has a fine plant above Stewart. Billy feels happy that it is there, for he supposed it to be aboard the "Willie." Luckily it was side tracked and put aboard a scow with the above result. He has let a lay to Messrs. Vernon Gray and Dr. Mapie, and their machinery is on the way to the claim.

John Lee is putting up a big hotel, store, saloon and dance hall on 26 below. The men on that claim have good pay located, as well as on 25 and 27. The pay has not been located from here down, and until 33 is reached and from there to 38, pay is being raised on almost every claim. Active work is going on all the way down the creek, and the pay has been located on 43, 44, and in the sixties and seventies. Seventy-five A, claims one of the widest pay streaks in the country.

The work on lower Sulphur is increasing every day and almost every claim from 2 to 38 below has one or more steam thawers at work. Undoubtedly Sulphur will push Dominion close this season for first place in the output.

Bob Evans, on 22 below, has put in his time ever since Sulphur was located prospecting his claim, but always with ill success 'till of late. Now his perseverance is rewarded by one of the finest, if not the finest, streak on the creek. Humboldt Gates, on his recent trip, remarked that it only needed to be 12 feet wide to sluice \$300,000.

POLICE COURT ITEMS.

Business is slack.

Very few men getting overloaded these days.

Mike and Ed. Bartlett settled a wage case out of court.

H. L. Graves finds his "poke" lighter by \$2 and costs. Nuisance.

Wm. Moore filled to the brim, sloped over and his honor relieved him of \$10 and costs.

Wm. Smythe toyed with Dame Fortune for a living and contributed \$50 and costs out of his earnings.

Cecil Tracy contributed \$2 and costs to the funds of the territory and finds himself purged of being a nuisance.

Duncan McPherson said Alf T. Corslet had his sled, in direct violation of the statutes in such cases made and provided. No case.

Thomas Jones flirted with the glass, was overcome by its attractions, succumbed to its overpowering seductions and paid \$10 and costs.

Mike O'Donald has long and slender fingers, works nights with little pieces of pasteboard and digs up \$50 and costs when called on by the police.

Theodore Snell said he did not steal the dog as claimed by R. J. Hill. He proved the dog to be his own and his honor believed him. Snell was dismissed with a warning that he must let the courts retrieve his dogs in future.

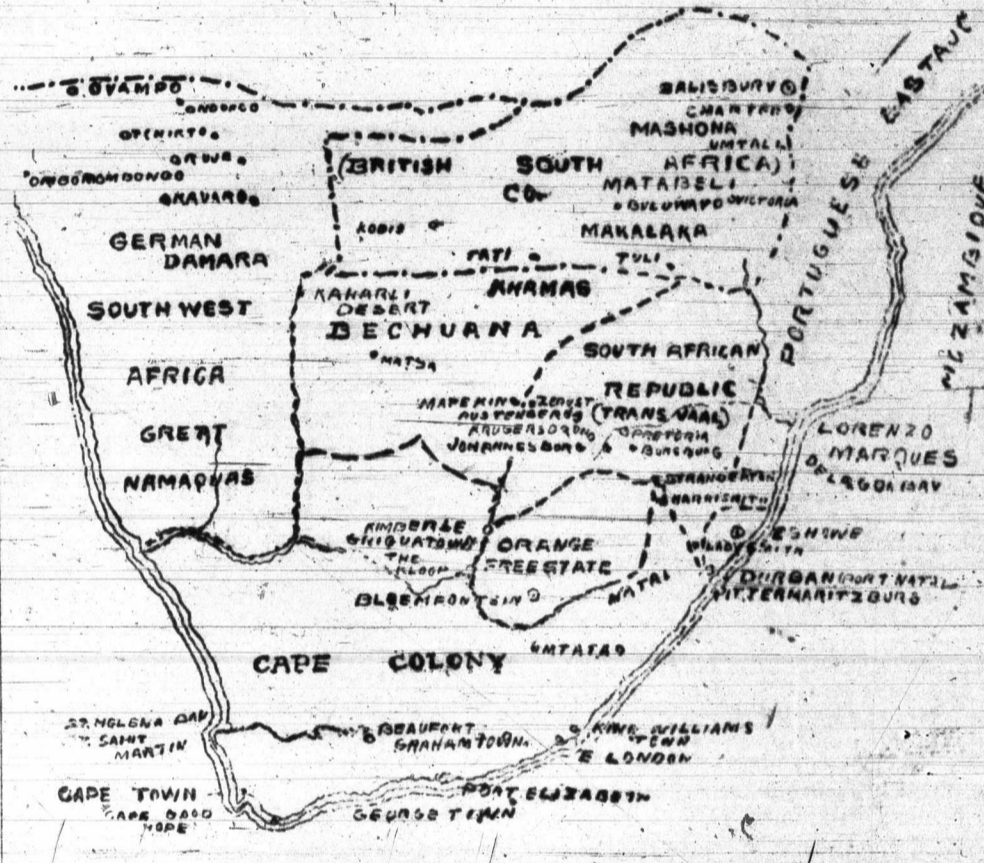
Celia F. Smith was before his honor and the police produced some green-blue pieces of paper marked with the figures 10. Unfortunately, there were dollar marks on the paper also, and the police were cruel enough to declare that she had traded them off for good merchandise. She will explain to Judge Dugas how she came by those green-blue pieces of paper with the figures 10 on either side.

Fancy chenille curtains in different designs. Jenkins & Johnson, Second ave., next Melbourne.

On Monday, Nov. 27th, the second tea of the Nugget Express leaves for the outside with passengers, mail and express matter. The first messenger has overtaken the mail, which left a week ahead.

The Nugget Express has made a special rate of 50 cents for carrying the Nugget's special illustrated edition to the coast. The first dog team will start as soon as the ice will permit.

Physicians recommend 99 cream, at Mohr & Wilkens.



MAP OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Coming Events Cast Their Shadows.

The Yukon soldiers' band under the leadership of Sergt. McKinnon, musical director of the Y. F. F., held practice on Wednesday evening last in McDonald hall, preparatory to the celebration of the anniversary of St. Andrew. A number of ladies and gentlemen availed themselves of the opportunity and were present to hear the soldiers' band discourse favorite Scottish airs. The consequence was that what was intended to be simply a preparatory rehearsal developed into a rather brilliant affair. Dancing continued till midnight. During the evening exhibitions of Scottish dancing were given by Grant Henderson, the piper, D. C. McKenzie and Dr. McDonald.

This was probably the foreshadowing of the coming event.

Among the ladies present were: Mrs. Alex McDonald, Mrs. J. Davison, Mrs. Burrell, Mrs. Burke, Mrs. McKay, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Murray, Miss McIntosh and Miss Ross.

Native Son.

If things keep on this way, we shall shortly be confronted with an O. N. S. Y.—"Order of Native Sons of the Yukon." On Thursday the wife of Mr. James Higgins, on No. 16 Eldorado, presented her husband with a fine, lusty boy weighing 10 pounds. The interested parties are all doing well.

Jenkins & Johnson, furniture, carpets, upholstered goods. Second ave., near Melbourne.

Souvenir Xmas presents at Sale & Co.

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

of the Anderson concession, about No. 20.

Eagle milk, Highland cream, 99 cream, St. Charles cream, corn, tomatoes, peas, cabbage, string beans, 3 cans for \$1, at Mohr & Wilkens.

On Monday, the 27th, that famous "musher," Jack Carr, will leave for the coast for the Nugget Express. Jack is a veteran and will reach the outside in time to deliver your Christmas presents and congratulations.

A valuable and appropriate souvenir of the country is The Nugget's special edition. Send one out by Nugget Express. Well written articles, finely illustrated, thoroughly authentic.

Lower Sulphur Notes.

Four and five below are being worked entirely by laymen this winter and some fine dumps are anticipated.

Messrs. Jonas and Epler on 21a are setting their machinery up and expect to be actively engaged raising the pay very shortly.

F. E. B. Smith has lined up with the pay above and below him and expects very shortly to announce that 20 has hit the pay.

Geo. Compton is on 11 below and will continue working the drifts opened up last spring. His brothers are on 7, and both claims will be thoroughly worked this winter.

Eight below has two thawers, one on each end of the claim, and the upper laymen, Messrs. Clough, Johnston, Hering and Foster, are already raising pay dirt. The laymen on 7a have also located the pay and report excellent dirt.

Vernon Watts is on 14 and smiles as cheerily as he did last winter on Hunker. The pay has been located—back of the island, just where you would not

BOOM PAUL'S CAPITAL.

The Historic City of Pretoria the Boer Stronghold.

A Graphic Description of the Town and the Government—A Day in the Volksraad.

"H. V. F." is supplying the Toronto Globe with a series of letters on South Africa. It is, he says, a great relief to get away from the dusty and unattractive business streets of Johannesburg, the Uitlander center of this unhappy country, and pay a visit to old Pretoria, the seat of government of the South African Republic. There is a sharp descent in the 30 or 40 miles' journey, and Pretoria is several hundred feet nearer the sea level than the "Golden City," the pinnacle of South Africa. Consequently Pretoria is always a much warmer place—climatically—than Johannesburg. Entering Pretoria one sees some of the best scenery in South Africa. The slow-moving, narrow-gauge train picks its way between the immense hills that surround the little city, and along the line is a profusion of verdure that is a most welcome sight to the visitor from the parched and desolate looking area of the Witwatersrand. Pretoria, at this crisis in the history of the republic, is a most interesting spot, and everything bearing on the situation is full of significance. Hence, it is that the hills which encircle the capital attract the attention of the visitor; and when it is found that each of them is crowned with a well-equipped and up-to-date fort, one is reminded that this is the chief fortified city of the Transvaal. The situation of these forts is admirable from a military point of view, and in the event of Boer reverses there will be a stubborn stand made in this, the "last trench" of the little republic. But this is apart from my object, which is to deal briefly with the town itself, and give a short account of an afternoon spent in the chamber of the First Volksraad.

Pretoria is a peculiarly peaceful and comfortable looking city. Nestling among its towering hills, it is well sheltered from the terrible and dusty windstorms that sweep across the high veldt land above. There is an appearance of stability about the place that is totally lacking in the boom towns of South Africa. People come to Pretoria to remain and make their homes there, so that the place has an old and settled appearance; the inhabitants are sedate and easy-going in their manner, and there is never any discernible variation in the number of people on the streets nor in the amount of business being done. The Pretorians are of the early-to-bed variety, and very soon after night fall the streets are almost deserted. There are fine, broad and handsome buildings that would be a credit to any city, and the residential portion presents a very comfortable and homelike appearance. Standing on Church square, the junction of all the principal thoroughfares, one sees as fine an array of handsome buildings as are to be found in South Africa. Occupying one side of the square are the government buildings in which are the First and Second chambers of the Volksraad and departmental offices. This is a singularly fine structure, of a most substantial appearance, and presenting considerable claims to architectural beauty. Surmounting the dome is a "statue of liberty" of heroic proportions, and above the main entrance in gilded letters is the watchword and motto of the Transvaal, "Eendracht Maakt Magt" (right beats might).

On the other side of the square is the building containing the law courts, just now reaching completion, and which give promise of being a worthy vis-a-vis to the Volksraad. Hotels and other public buildings occupy the remainder of the quadrangle, and in the center is the Dutch Reformed church.

This latter building is scarcely in keeping, architecturally, with the splendid structures surrounding it, but it is not to remain; preparations are being made for its removal, and on the space it now occupies will be erected a statue of Paul Kruger, the aged and honored president of the state. When this is all completed, Church square, Pretoria, will present one of the most interesting sights the traveler can behold in the cities of South Africa.

One of the most interesting sights, naturally, in Pretoria, is the presidency, the home of Paul Kruger—the White House of the Transvaal Republic.

It is built in the low, spreading style peculiar to the bungalow like architecture of South African residences. There is the inevitable "stoep," or veranda, upon which the president may be seen almost every morning, smoking his great pipeful of Boer tobacco, and chatting with some of his confidants. On either side of the approach to the house, are two beautiful sculptured lions, couchant, the gift of the late Barney Barnato, who was always on excellent terms with the president. Armed sentries patrol the street in front of the house, and about the grounds are the sentry boxes of the soldiers of the guard. Directly opposite is the little Dopper church, where President Kruger worships and frequently preaches.

The chief aim of the visitor to Pretoria is to obtain a glimpse of President Kruger, and daily between the presidency and the raad number us spectators await the coming of the gaudy-looking state coach, in which his honor is conveyed about the city. It was my good fortune not only to see President Kruger seated in his favorite chair on the "stoep" of the presidency, but also to see him and hear him speak in the first chamber of his beloved Volksraad.

Through the courtesy of the Johannesburg press correspondents I was favored with a seat in the press gallery during the afternoon session of the raad and had a splendid view of the proceedings. The chamber of the First Volksraad is a handsome one, and thoroughly modern and up-to-date in its appearance. It is not large, there being only some 26 members to accommodate. The seats are ranged in circular form about the dais of Mr. Chairman, on the right of whom sits the president, while directly in front the clerk of the chamber has his desk; and then come the richly upholstered seats of honorable members. The parties are not grouped together in different parts of the house, and the most progressive member rubs shoulders daily with his conservative fellow-member in the next chair. The ceiling and walls of the room are tastefully decorated, and all about are hung oil paintings of the old warrior politicians of the Transvaal. These include excellent portraits of the president and General Joubert. Around the walls of the chamber are the seats provided for the burger visitors to the raad; and there were several grizzled and time-worn old veterans in occupation of them.

The raad opened without any visible ceremony, and the order of the day was proceeded with. The amended franchise law was the subject under consideration, and it was not difficult to see that there was a great deal of strong feeling on the matter. Knowledge of the Dutch language was not necessary to follow the increasing excitement and passion of each speaker as the debate proceeded. Stoffet Tosen, the most uncompromising of the retrogressives, had spoken in a violent and defiant strain, and interruptions were numerous and not particularly courteous, when President Kruger thumped his mighty hand on the desk in front of him, and, rising, commenced to speak.

Immediately there was silence. The appearance of the president when speaking is almost animated, and he is certainly the disciple of gesture. There are vigor and authority, and the certainty of acceptance of his arguments, shown in every word uttered by him in the Volksraad. Increasing age has taken from him much of the old-time energy of his style of speaking, but he is still the strong, masterful and dominating orator of the Boers. In a ten-minute speech, which the reporters must have had difficulty in following, he silenced or swept away all opposition, and the next clause of the franchise law was proceeded with. He then sank back, apparently exhausted, in his great chair. It was in a sense a pathetic sight, that of the old president sitting in a crouching attitude in his chair, his hearing failing, his sight almost gone, heavily spectacled, with hands to ears, following with difficulty but with great attention the proceedings in the chamber.

To the right of the president sat the members of the executive council, the most noteworthy and interesting of whom were General Joubert, the vice-president of the Republic, and Mr. Schalk Burger. General Joubert is one of the men most honored of the burghers. He has endeared himself to them by his courage, sagacity and self-sacrifice in all their campaigns against whites and blacks for many years. But he is also a grey-bearded old man, and the thought occurred to one that the old Boer sharpshooters who played such havoc with General Colley at Majuba Hill are today very old men, and the younger generation have yet to show whether or not they are worthy sons of their sires.

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

Bargains—Watches and diamonds a reduced price. Uncle Hoffman.

First-class goods only. Mohr & Wilkens.

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SMILELETS.

[By Othmar.]

Burning kisses always go with sparks. George is trying a porous plaster, and has become very much attached to it.

A Klondike woman shakes a man's grief, doubles his joys and trebles his expenses.

Familiarity outside breeds contempt; in here contempt for cleanliness breeds "crumbs."

"Devils food" cakes is a mysterious mixture that often makes devils of those who eat it.

It is reported that a man is down with the smallpox. If it is true he is to be pitted.

Some women up here swear like men while others are so pious that they will not even darn socks.

Many cook books have been sent to this country, but not one of them tells how to keep a cook.

If we had to pay for all the advice we get there would either be more money in circulation or less advice.

Did you ever notice that the little dog in the lead barks the loudest, but it is the big dog that gets the bone.

I know of a grass widow in this city who is very much like a grasshopper, as she will jump at the first chance.

Have you noticed that the man who is willing to do you a favor is the one who is never in a position to do it.

This world is full of trouble to men. Sampson missed it in having his hair cut short, and Absalom in having it cut long.

Some people on the hill back of town are high livers, because they cannot afford to pay the high rents down in the city.

If you are going to make a Christmas present to one of your lady friends, leave the tag on. It will save her a trip down town.

Some people here who owe debts would be in an awful fix if their debtors were as troublesome with bills as the mosquitoes are.

Calling things by their right name is correct usually; but never call a spade a spade when clubs are trumps, if you are playing euchre.

The weather in this country may be very severe, but it is never so cold that a woman cannot gossip out the back door with her neighbor.

Love that little tickling sensation in the heart that cannot be scratched—is almost unknown in this country. Here it is for nuggets.

It is said that the sun never "sets" on British possessions, but this must be a mistake, as a disturbance has been "hatched" in South Africa.

There are some people who never had a dollar at home, but who have been

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

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One Dollar

A splendid coupe dinner served daily at THE HOLBORN

Ask the boys what they think of it. Short trees a specialty. Connecting with the Green Tree. BRUCE & HALL, Props

successful up here and will complain if the mansion in the skies hasn't the latest improvements.

Some Dawson church members clasp their hands so tight in church that they cannot get them apart until after the contribution box has passed.

Tom Chisholm says that the Dawson plumber is like those of all other cities—his work may not be perfectly satisfactory, but he always fills the bill.

At a private meeting one evening lately, I heard a man bragging that he had no vices, and it occurred to me that such people seldom have many virtues.

The Klondike is a splendid place to palm off shoddy goods. Even the fabric in dress goods may not be of the best, but the fabrications of the seller are the real thing.

To Our Creek Subscribers.

We have just placed in stock the largest and most complete line of stationery in Dawson. Give your order to our creek carriers if you are in need of anything in the line of pencils, pens, ink, writing paper, tablets, account books, pocket books, or anything else in the stationery line. We also have the best line of legal blanks, including bills of sale, lay contracts, deeds and mortgages, carried in the city. These blanks were prepared and approved by the ablest attorneys in Dawson. Remember that all orders placed with our creek carriers will be filled as though the purchase was made by yourself in person.

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

THE EDMONTON ROUTE.

True Account of a Trip Via McKenzie and Porcupine.

Eighteen Months of Terrible Travel—Fearful Rapids—Exposure—Starvation—Scurvy.

(The following is compiled by a traveler from a diary kept for a year and a half, which was required to reach Dawson. The matter of fact way in which the story is told carries conviction with it. Many of the matters treated are entirely new, as for instance, the abundance of coal oil in certain districts. The length of the article requires its publication in several chapters.)

CHAPTER II.

Just below here again is a small Indian encampment where one may engage a guide if required. Some 40 miles above this I omitted to state, the steamer Sparrow was tied up to the right bank having sent a boat down to this camp for a guide. The Pelican rapids are not dangerous if a good look out is kept. The most dangerous part of these Rapids is the third one, known as Big Stone rapid. During the summer of 1897 two boats got into trouble at this rapid. One escaped with difficulty and part of the outfit was lost, while the other, a Peterborough canoe, was entirely lost, including the whole outfit. Again in this quarter are many fossils of all kinds. From here onward to Grand Rapids numerous sand bars are encountered and an occasional rock, but no serious obstacles are met with.

One cannot but admire the dense foliage on either bank, for on all hands flourish the poplar, the birch, cottonwood, the spruce and many other sorts of forest trees, while occasionally the eyes are fixed on a modest cross denoting that some unfortunate traveler is sound asleep in the arms of his Maker.

The country generally between Athabasca Landing and Grand Rapids is somewhat hilly. We passed many creeks which were still covered with ice and snow. On June 21 we reached Grand Rapids, which constitutes the first serious obstacle of the journey. We made our boat fast to the right bank about 1 1/2 miles from the head of Grand Rapids.

All parties pull in hereabouts in order to gain information as to the best means of navigating this series of rapids, which are ten in number. Every party who can afford it takes a guide here.

To make sure of a good one, it is best to get one recommended by the police, who are thoroughly acquainted with all of them. From the head of Grand Rapids to Fort McMurray a guide charges from \$40 to \$100. The guide is paid one-half the charge before starting and the half is deposited with the police, the same being handed over to the guide on his return, allowing him to furnish a satisfactory report from the party whom he has piloted. During this summer on the Athabasca, the water was lower than it was ever before known to have been. This state of affairs greatly increased the dangers, for huge rocks appeared where none were supposed to exist, while miniature rapids existed here and there between the great ones. On approaching Grand Rapids the water becomes swifter and swifter, and directly at the head of it is an island which splits the rapid into two parts. It is on the right side of this island that the descent is made, the left side being altogether too dangerous. To describe this rapid you may imagine a stretch of water one-half mile long running with a very swift current, some 700 or 800 yards wide and covered with enormous boulders weighing many tons. Remembering that millions of tons of water are tearing down this incline to reach the foot, you will have a fairly good idea of this great rapid, or rather, mighty torrent.

The greatest care and vigilance must be exercised in descending this rapid, otherwise a safe arrival at its foot would be out of the question. All boats are lowered down here by means of long bow and stern lines. Several men get into the boats at the head, each holding a long pole in his hands for the purpose of warding the boat off rocks, while a number of men follow down the shore holding the lines. When halfway down the boat is pulled in to the shore, where one-half or sometime all the contents are landed. Whence they are portaged to the foot of the rapids. The boat is then lowered down the remaining distance, where she receives her cargo and prepares for another start.

This operation sometimes occupies three days. The Hudson Bay Co. employ many Indians here as all their traffic to the north has to come through this channel. Their boats are capable of carrying 10 tons and a crew of 10 men.

It is a most interesting sight to watch these large boats descending the rapids, and one not easily to be forgotten. These boats are empty when descending, their cargoes being transferred across the island on a tramway belonging to the company. The cargo is placed in the boats again at the foot. We experienced great difficulty in lowering down our Peterborough. This is no place for a Peterborough. They are good only on small lakes or rivers where there is no impediment to their progress. Many parties took their outfits over the island, thus escaping the risk of loss by way of the rapid. During our stay here the weather was exceedingly hot, the heat of the sun reflecting from the burning sand tanned us as black as Indians. Sometimes this great heat was tempered by a refreshing breeze, when one was enabled to enjoy a bath in the ice cold water without being bothered much by mosquitoes. The unusually long length of day here at this time of year is succeeded only by the shortest night or rather dim twilight, when the lightning bugs appear upon the scene, emitting millions of electric sparks from their tiny bodies. Fossils here again are in evidence, the most remarkable of all are the gigantic stones resembling the petrified remains of huge land tortoises. An old timer from California picked up a piece of silver ore here, at the same time exclaiming that if he knew where it came from he would not want to go to the Klondike, as he declared it to be the richest ore he had ever seen. The N.W.M.P. here have similar duties to perform as at Athabasca Landing. Taken altogether, Grand Rapids presented a scene of hustle and animation, and one not easily to be forgotten. We possessed no money where with to procure a guide, so on the 7th, after having firmly secured the canoe to the side of the scow, we set forth (without a guide) to run these mighty rapids, which lie between here and Fort McMurray, a distance of about 100 miles. These rapids are ten in number. It is impossible for anybody to state how these rapids should be run excepting at highest water when they may be run with safety by taking any part of the river. Indians alone who are continually running these rapids can furnish the best information respecting them. I was informed that some of the Hudson Bay boats held the record for running these rapids, having traversed the whole series in the space of 15 hours.

Our first narrow escape occurred when our boat struck a large rock close in on the left bank at Little Grand Rapids, where the water was swiftest, but we did not strike hard enough to cause any serious damage. After emerging from the rough waters at the foot of this rapid we saw the remains of two shattered Peterboroughs on the bank. These had no doubt come to grief at the last named rapid and had been washed ashore. Some 23 miles lower down we came to the Brule rapid, at the head of which is a chute. The boat, dropping down several feet, is immediately swept onward by the surging waters. We ran this rapid on the right side, and when about one-half way through, a strong current from the middle of the stream carried us right on to the bank, which is composed of ironstone rock.

I thought as we were dashed into the bank that all must surely be lost. I was pulling the bow oar, and by backing water in the nick of time saved us from entire destruction. Many narrow escapes followed this one, owing chiefly to bad steering. Next we come to the Boiler rapid. This is a long rapid, commencing at its head with some very swift water and terminating in a bend in the river, the water at its foot being exceedingly rough and dangerous. A few hours detention at the head of this rapid gave time and opportunity to examine the immediate surroundings. All I could discover worthy of mention were a lily somewhat resembling the common tiger lily, though smaller, and two sorts of orchids. It was late in the evening when we ran this rapid and we came through safe after shipping a great quantity of water which damaged much of the flour. We camped at its foot for the night in company with several other parties. About 2 o'clock on the following morning we were literally washed out of our blankets by torrents of rain, the storm lasting till 6 a. m. The thunder was very heavy and the lightning extremely vivid. It was with difficulty we secured enough dry wood to get breakfast with. This meal, as usual, was eaten in great haste, when we made another start running through the Drowned rapid without incident.

We now come to Long rapid. This is a succession of rapids extending over four miles and is more or less rocky during the entire distance. We struck three rocks in rapid succession, but we managed to get through after shipping a great quantity of water.

The next point of interest brings us to the cascades, of which there are two, the Little cascade and Cascade proper. Both of these partake of the nature of water falls. Boats are lowered over these by means of lines. Sometimes it is necessary here to take out part of the cargo at low state of water. The large cascade is composed of a reef of rocks in the shape of a horseshoe extending from bank to bank about one-half mile wide. High limestone banks may here be seen from which large quantities of oil ooze in all directions, thoroughly impregnating the air with its strong odor. One party here wounded a moose, but could not lose time in following it up. Now we come to Crooked rapid, the most remarkable of this series of rapids. It describes almost a circle. The left bank composed of lime stone, has the appearance of a marine wall, as if it had been chiseled out by the hand of man. The foot of this rapid is the most dangerous where the course brings us in close under the wall. Much oil may be seen oozing from the black dirt above the limestone, and in one place it may be seen running out in a stream. The next rapid is Mountain rapid. Here we shipped much water, which was very rough, while a deluge of rain descended. The last of this series is the Moberley rapid, which does not present any serious obstacles. Fort McMurray was reached at 9 p. m. on the 10th, where the weather became very cold.

The first thing we did was to make camp and unload the boat as speedily as possible. We were detained here four days drying out our damaged goods. It was but poor weather for this, for heavy showers descended intermittently for the first two days, and on the 12th a heavy gale was blowing and snow fell for many hours in large flakes. This fort is situated at the junction of the Clearwater and Athabasca rivers. Besides the Hudson Bay post there is a large encampment of Indians, most of whom are Crees. It behooves one to keep a sharp eye on his outfit here for there are many starving dogs roaming about apparently without owners. I learned that these dogs were never fed during the summer. They would commit their depredations during the night, carrying off anything that was eatable. So hungry were these dogs that they would devour packstraps, moccasins, moose hide or anything that was the least oily. One morning we found a dead dog with his stomach greatly distended. He met his death by eating graham flour.

Being on the outside limits of the Cree Indians, a few words of their quaint language may be of interest. For instance: Wa-wa, eggs; musk-ma, a bear; moos-ma, a moose; win-win-ketche-ma, good night; pik-ahik-man, a rooster; pa-quis-a-kin, bread or flour; o-ma, this; chik-a-ha-gan, an axe; pas-ka-gin, a gun; skot too, fire; mees-tik, wood; pi-mou, tobacco; nep-pee, water; saag-a-ha-gan, lake; vaas-ka-ha-gan, house; tap-may, all right; si-seep, duck; see-pee, river.

The country everywhere between Grand Rapids and Fort McMurray shows traces of its glacial formation and the tertiary periods, and much alkali is to be seen. Colors have been found everywhere between Grand Rapids and Fort McMurray.

Below McMurray for 130 miles the river is a complete network of islands and sandbars. One hundred and twenty-five miles below McMurray much pitch is to be found. This at one time used to be gathered by Indians and traded to the Hudson Bay Co. During this distance the spruce and birch grow prolifically, but they both cease to grow 50 miles from Lake Athabasca; but the alder, the cottonwood and various willows flourish in great profusion, especially the feathery leaved species of the latter. Many intricate channels lead into the lake. To make sure of the right one it is necessary to take the second channel on the left, counting the first one which forks off to the west as one.

Previous to entering the lake we came to a large Indian encampment, numbering over twenty teepees. We traded tobacco and tea with them for fish. We reached the lake on the 18th, the banks diminishing on either hand as the lake is approached, when the whole has the appearance of a great sea-shore at low tide. Many large hawks, owls and other rapacious birds may be seen on approaching the lake. We had not been long at the entrance to the lake, where we had made camp, before a violent thunder-storm sprang up, accompanied with high wind and torrents of rain. During the afternoon of this day I observed two large water-pouts in the southeast, being driven along at a great rate by the fierce wind. In the immediate vicinity of our camp were many immense cottonwood trees which had been left behind from time by the receding tides. One I measured was over four feet through the butt and over 90 feet long. Before leaving Fort Mc-

Murray we were cautioned against crossing the lake during the daytime. Throughout the whole of the night of the 18th, torrents of rain descended, the morning of the 19th being ushered in by a leaden sky. On stepping out of the boat in which we had slept, I found that the cooking utensils had been scattered around in all directions, and that a quantity of bacon grease was missing. I had not far to look for the thief, for curled up in a bunch of dry grass lay a large husky dog fast asleep. My companions wanted me to shoot him, but as I could not see what good this would be, I let him go free. At 2 a. m., in spite of the threatening state of the weather and the caution which we had received, my companions decided to cross the lake. We had scarcely started before we were on a sandbar, but were not long before we were floating again. The wind freshened to such an extent that it caused an ugly sea to run.

(To be continued.)

The Undoing of Caesar.

One day when Caesar was leaning up against the wooden Indian in front of Brutus's Cigar store, half way between the Forum and republican central committee headquarters, he was accosted by a Bunko Steerer with a Green Grip and the finest set of lilacs that ever Split the Breeze.

"Hello," said the Bunko Steerer, "haven't I seen you before?"

"I don't think you have, Jo Jo," said Caesar, who was dead on. "I never was in the Penitentiary myself and if I ever saw you outside of the Bastille, it's a mighty good thing for you I wasn't a Policeman. You look a good deal like a local option Sentiment in a German Village. How much will you take for a Slip from that Foliage Plant on your face to Seed my Lawn with?"

Caesar was one of the greatest joshers in Rome at the Time and it tickled him to Guy the Rube, although he saved his Graft all the while. The Bunko man pretended not to notice that he was a Joshmark and dropped his Grip on the sidewalk. "Ain't you Polonius Appleseeds, from over at Pompey's Crossing?" he asked. He didn't know Caesar from a Fever blister, but he thought he might make the graft stick. Caesar enjoyed the whole thing more than a Judy show. "Not on Your Little Red Shawl," he said, "I am the Ice-man. You're on the wrong side-track, Uncle. You'd better consult an Oculist. Here's an egg that some chicken laid in your Hair," he said, handing the Bunko man an egg that he carried around to use in Slight of Hand tricks that he frequently did for the boys. The Bunko man saw that he had struck a Dead Game Sport and passed on. Caesar went inside the cigar store. "See me Jolly the Rube?" he said, dropping a nickel in the slot and winning a handful of perfectos. Brutus laughed fit to kill and put another handful of Stogies into the Perfecto box. "While you were Jollying the Easy-mack," he said, "he Touched you for Your Watch." Caesar looked down and saw that it was so. History does not Record what he said but it was Hotstuff.

"Scots Wha' Ha' Wi' Wallace Bled."

"Canny" Scots, with their "canny" friends, will meet on the evening of the last day of November to celebrate in proper fashion the birth of the patron saint of Scotland, St. Andrew. The Palace Grand has been secured for the entertainment under the patronage of Mrs. Justice Dugas, Mrs. Alex. McDonald, Mrs. Major Perry and Mrs. Captain Stearnes. The committee consists of Alex. McDonald, R. P. McLennan, Chas. Milne, Dr. McDonald, Manager Herron of the A. C. Co. The reception committee has added the following names: Dan Matherson, Colin Chisholm, Jas. U. Nicol, Dr. McArthur, Col. D. McGregor is chairman and Dr. Thompson secretary.

Thanksgiving.

The American day of thanksgiving has been fixed for Thursday, November 30, the last day of the month. Though from custom formally established each year by proclamation of the president of the United States, custom has established the last Thursday in November as the day. The News, on Tuesday, published the odd misinformation that Thanksgiving day was last Thursday. We publish the above information in case any confusion should have arisen. The Nugget Express starts out a second team for the outside on Monday, Nov. 27th. Passengers, mail and express matter. New Rex ham and bacon at Mohr & Wilkens.

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OUTSIDE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Typhoid fever is in evidence at Nome, but not as virulent as reported.

A fire destroyed a half million dollars' worth of property at Montreal on the 16th, the property of a candymaker, V. Freres.

The latest steamer to arrive in Seattle from Nome is the Cleveland, with 190 passengers and treasure amounting to \$100,000.

Smallpox has broken out in Brooklyn, N. Y. The contagion was spread by a negro who was affected, through circulars distributed by him.

A company has been formed and application made for incorporation at Otawa, to harness Whitehorse rapids for power. No names are given.

The official report of General Butler contains the names of Col. Falconer killed; Lieut. Bevan killed; Lieut. Hall and two privates wounded at the skirmish on Nov. 10th near Belmont.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Sixty-five patients in the hospitals of Dawson.

The police report various robberies at Indian river post.

A new discovery is reported on Indian, 14 miles from the mouth.

Mail which left on the last boats is reported to have reached Bennett.

Mr. E. B. Scroggie, the discoverer of Scroggie creek, contemplates a journey to the outside in the near future to complete his organization of a company to hydraulic that stream.

Mrs. N. Comer, of Grand Forks, met with a painful accident last week. In passing under a bridge on a dog-sled, she struck a stringer with her head and was rendered senseless. The injury is not believed to be serious.

Boundary Case.

The case of Nelson and Petonia has been coming up for three weeks without coming to a hearing before the gold commissioner. It is an interesting case involving the boundary of No. 34 Eldorado. The creek claim is owned by Alex McDonald, who secured an injunction against the benchmen of the first tier, restraining them from working the ground until the merits of the controversy should be decided. The benchmen have made five trips to town, only to be confronted by as many postponements, the last one on Friday, until they are almost discouraged even before their hearing.

The New Dewey.

Messrs. E. M. Sullivan & Co. will run a house at Grand Forks second to none in that lively and bustling village, or even in Dawson itself. The above firm has taken hold of the Dewey hotel, and, under the management of Jack Cavanaugh the house will be greatly improved in every respect. In the bar-room nothing but the best is kept and the boys from the creeks are assured of getting the right quality of goods.

The cafe attached is well arranged and furnishes its patrons with every thing to be obtained in the Dawson market. Amusement for everybody is found in the concert hall and in this fact the Dewey is a place where you are treated right in every respect. Give the establishment a try on your next trip to the Forks.

Still another chance to reach your home by Christmas. The Nugget Express has secured Jack Carr's services for a trip outside, and he will leave on Monday next, November 7.

Fined \$20 and Costs.

Dick Butler was in court Friday morning and paid a fine of \$20 and costs on a charge of assaulting one H. G. Belcher on Monday last. The evidence showed Belcher to have been a collector of water rates and to have called at Butler's cabin a number of times in one day to collect in advance. Butler was

Dawson's Modern Hotel.

The Hotel McDonald
Electric Light, Bells, Hot Air and all modern conveniences.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

HOTEL McDONALD CAFE

Regular Meals.....
Board.....
SHORT ORDERS A SPECIALTY.....
OPEN ALL NIGHT.
Cuisine unexcelled in the city.
N.W. CORNER 15th & P.

out all excepting the last time. The people of the house complained to Butler that the irrepressible collector was in the habit of coming into the house without invitation. Dick came out of his room on this occasion, opened the back door and ordered the man out. Without giving him much time to consider the matter, Dick took him by the shoulder and forcibly ejected him with language more forcible than complimentary. Then thinking the man was going to force his way into the house again, Dick struck him on the point of the jaw, with a warning of what he might expect if the collector came into the house unmasked again.

It is represented that Mr. George Marlin of the Board of Trade, will give an exhibition of his skill as a skater at Lion's rink in West Dawson some evening in the near future. For five years Mr. Marlin held the championship in skating circles in Omaha, and he is prepared to defend his record in the Yukon.

"The Ism Less Opaque."

Bryanism is a kind of a mania that passes like a wave or cloud over the country. It was strongest at first in the West, then in the South, and may be passing off the continent by way of the Middle States and New England, who knows? But there is no doubt of the fact that the rear end of it is passing off the West, leaving clear skies there once more, and the air is slowly growing lighter down here in the South. There is a heavy darkness in Texas, but elsewhere in the South the ism is less opaque than it was last year. We are beginning to see daylight down here. We would argue from this that Bryanism, even if it be making progress in the East, cannot cover the whole country at the same time. It is not big enough.

Sweltest thing in town, those 1900 calendars at the Nugget office.

Aguinaldo Must Be Crushed.

So long as Aguinaldo has the ear of the Filipinos it is useless to try to treat with them and ignore him. They have become accustomed to believing his lies. They believe them sooner than they would believe our promises, from the fact that the Spaniards, the only civilized people with whom they have had any experience, have been making promises to them for two centuries and never gave them anything but falsehood and oppression. What they want is deeds, not promises, and until Aguinaldo is crushed it would be impossible to deal with them directly, even though we were to promise them their freedom.

The coming of Dewey plainly means that we have been dallying long enough. We are to be up and at the Aguinaldo gang.

Outside Influence.

The war in South Africa promises to be popular in Massachusetts. A matter of much interest in Boston is a recent advance of fifty per cent in ship charters, owing to the fact that the British admiralty had engaged 67 Atlantic steamers for carrying troops. Grain rates from Boston to Liverpool advanced in five days from four and one-half cents to seven cents per bushel, on account of the removal of tonnage, but neither Atkinson, Boutwell nor Paine has bled a drop because of this loss to the wheat-growers of the United States, and while charters for ships owned in Massachusetts continue to rise, none of them will worry about England's neglect to get the consent of the Boers.

Announcement of the death of William W. Thayer will come to most persons as a surprise; for, though somewhat advanced in years, he was not known to be in ill health, and has been every day a familiar figure among us.

His career in Oregon has been conspicuous and honorable. As a lawyer, as governor and as justice of the supreme court, he has left the impress of his character upon the history of the state. Governor Thayer lived in Oregon 37 years—nearly the whole term of his active life. He was a strong and resolute man; had a judicial mind, and rendered Oregon services that will not be forgotten.

Send your friends a Christmas present via the Nugget Express.

THE NUGGET EXPRESS

Next Team for the Coast

....LEAVES....

Monday, Nov. 27.

JACK CARR

The Veteran Musher,

who arrived with the last shipment of express, and who has made several trips for the Nugget Express over the ice, will be in charge of the team.

Office, - - BOYLE'S WHARF

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

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

The White Pass & Yukon Railway

Desires to satisfy the patrons of the road of its intention to deal justly with all shippers. With this idea in view, S. E. Adair, the representative in Dawson, requests that all shippers who believe they have been the victims of unfair charges or discrimination to communicate with or call upon him at his office in A. C. Co.'s Office Building.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

J. H. KOONS, M. D.; A. C. Building.

LAWYERS

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

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

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

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

OYSTER PARLORS.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! Every style. Eastern coast and cove oysters, prepared by scientific oyster chefs at "The Kozy," second avenue, between Second and Third streets. Turkey dinner Sunday, \$2.00. Wm. S. Hawley, Prop.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Daisy D'Avra, of the Monte Carlo, is confined to her room by tonsillitis. G. E. Simpson, who has been confined with typhoid fever for the past two months at his claim off 5 below upper on Dominion, is in town.

Andy Young, jr., was able to leave the Good Samaritan hospital on Tuesday and return to the cabin on the hill occupied by himself and father.

R. M. Brown left for Ogilvie on Wednesday to superintend the operations of the 11 A-hair team, which have been engaged for freighting in the merchandise from the stranded scows up river.

New Rex ham and bacon at Mohr & Wilkens.

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

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Saturday night, between Cafe Royal and A. C. warehouses, ladies' gold watch, initials L. M. on back of case; marquis ring, opal and diamond setting, attached to chain. Leave at this office. Reward.

LOST—\$5 reward—On the creek trail between Gold Bottom and Dawson, on Saturday, Nov. 18, 1899, one leather watch chain with signet ring and watch key attached. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Constable P. D. Bushé, N. W. M. P., Dawson, Y. T.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Ten first-class work or driving horses, with or without sufficient feed for winter; 30 tons hay and oats, harness, cutters, sleighs, robes, etc.; stock all young and in good condition. Apply W. D. Bruce, over Bonfield, or at Whitehorse wharf, back of Fairview hotel.

WANTED

WANTED—Position as engineer or fireman; ten years' experience; best references. Address B, this office.

WANTED—To rent or buy a typewriter. Mr. J. Stevens, room 3, A. C. Co. building.

WANTED to exchange 8-horse pipe boiler, complete, for 3-horse; cash difference. Inquire at Nugget Express office, Boyle's wharf.

BLACKSMITHS.

OSBER & HAWLEY, Third st. south, near 5th ave.; Blacksmithing, machine, wagon and sleigh work done promptly at low prices; scientific horseshoeing a specialty.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MINING ENGINEERS.

TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper st., Dawson.

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

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