

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

Vol. 4—No. 21

## DIFFICULT TRAVELING

### Involved in Reaching Duncan's Landing

Grub is High Owing to the Rate Charged for Hauling Freight.

"Stewart river may have frozen over very level, as the Nugget stated some time ago, but it is a bad river to travel for all that," said Engineer Barwell, who has recently returned from a trip there to run base lines for Duncan and Clear creeks for the government. "It is bad travelling," he went on, "for the reason that it seems to me the worst river in the world to drift. On the Stewart myself and Dominion Land Surveyor Rinfret were breaking trail through the snow drifts all the way up, and we had a pretty tough time of it. There is a good deal of travel on the river but you break a trail to-day and you have to break it again tomorrow, because of the constant drifting.

"We arrived at Gordon's Landing fourteen days from here, and then came one particularly cold day. I went out in the morning and consulted the thermometer—one of those thermometers with red spirit in it. The spirit had fled. I brought it inside the tent and thawed it out. It then registered 58 below. I don't know how true that was but I thought that if it could have registered any lower it would be all that much more nearer the truth. From calculations that I made later I think the true figure that morning was 67 below.

"We kept the fire warm that day, but the next was equally as cold. We had to get out, however, so we mushed on to Duncan. There myself and Mr. Rinfret mapped out and divided the work each should do.

"The next day, in that terrible weather, I went back to Gordon's landing for our supplies, and voted. When I got back to Burpee's it was with the intention of going to work the next morning, but it was again too cold. Not only that, the river had overflowed in the night and there was a dense fog all along the valley. It was impossible to run base lines or any other lines. I had to wait for clearer weather. However, I managed at last to complete my work, and while it took me fourteen days to get in to Duncan I returned in eight days.

"Coming out I met all sorts of teams on the road, for they are short of supplies in Duncan. I had to come out because of the shortness of grub, as the expense of freighting was enormous. Fancy paying 85 cents per pound, for instance."

### Mail in Tomorrow

It is learned by wire that Haultier, driving the White Pass stage with nine passengers, which left Whitehorse last Tuesday, left the Yukon crossing yesterday morning. Hobo Bill, who started out with a special stage the next day with six passengers, was catching up to him, and passed the crossing last evening. He will therefore be here early Monday morning.

The Wallerton Telescope says Ontario, has already been pretty well used to provide railway accommodation for the west, and it is, therefore, refreshing to find the people of Manitoba coming out in opposition to any more aid being given to transcontinental railways. They demand further railway competition, but hold that the government should take the matter in hand and provide the increased accommodation by the Intercolonial."

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## MOOSE IN PLENTY.

### Chief Isaacs Will Send a Band of Braves to Thirtymile

Corporal Piper got in last night from a trip to Thirtymile. On the way up he passed a number of Indians from the Moosehide reservation who were bringing down three moose they had killed in the Thirtymile district. They said that the moose was more plentiful there than ever before. When this was reported to Chief Isaacs today he hurried to start out another band of hunters to that district.

"Tennessee's Pardner" — Auditorium.

## GAMBLER IN FIRE HALL

### Chief Stewart, of the Forks Exonerated

### Charges That Gambling Was Permitted Fall to Ground for Want of Evidence.

There has been quite a to-do at the Forks in regard to a charge that gambling had been indulged in in the fire hall. It was generally talked about around town and the matter was brought to a head by William Kleinberg, one of the proprietors of the Havana cigar store and club rooms, filing a complaint with Overseer Dalgleish. Fire Chief Stewart at once demanded an investigation.

In accordance with this demand a committee of investigation was appointed, consisting of Overseer Dalgleish, Charles N. Bell and W. Schroeder, and this commission proceeded to take evidence.

First the lawyer of the complaint was called, Mr. Kleinberg. He had never seen any gambling himself in the fire hall, but he could produce, he said, several witnesses who had seen gambling going on there. He then called several witnesses, all of whom failed to bear out his statement.

It was stated that the informant of Mr. Kleinberg was A. E. Alexander, the proprietor of the Damfino cigar store, but he swore according to the words that he has adopted as a sign of his business. He admitted stating that card playing was allowed in the fire hall but he never said that the men played for money or that there was any gambling going on there.

From this evidence the commission of enquiry had nothing to do but find for the defendant, and made a declaration entirely exonerating the chief from the charges against his department.

### Bobby Burns' Ball

The Arctic Brotherhood will celebrate the anniversary of "Bobby Burns" birthday by giving a grand ball in the A. B. hall on Monday evening, Jan. 26th, which will be the only opportunity for the people of Dawson to display their full dress costumes this winter.

The committee is composed of members of the St. Andrews society and Arctic Brotherhood, which is alone sufficient guarantee to make this ball a grand success.

Admission by invitation only. Tickets, \$7.50 per couple; extra ladies, \$1.00 each. Tickets can be secured from J. L. Sale & Co., Rudy's drug store and Dr. A. F. Edwards.

### At Auditorium

Tonight will be the last time that the public will be given an opportunity to witness the play Tennessee's Pardner now running at the Auditorium. The piece is one of the best that has been presented at the theatre during the winter and is well worth seeing.

### Curling Records

At the curling rink last night Cuthbert's rink defeated Wilson by a score of 14 to 13. Cornell and Richardson also played, the former winning by 19 to 13.

Will care for one or two good dogs for their use during the balance of the winter. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Very cheap, interest in creek claim No. 143 below lower on Dominion. Inquire E. C. Stahl, this office.

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

Auditorium— "Tennessee's Pardner."

"Tennessee's Pardner" — Auditorium.



HAY ON THE RISE.

## HOW DOES QUARTZ PAY

### Last Year's Record of Rossland Mines

### Principally Low Grade Copper Ore That Have to Be Sent to a Smelter.

Rossland, Dec. 31.—Today closes a year that has witnessed marked advances in the mining industry of Rossland camp, and the incoming year looks up big with promises of further strides, as compared with which the closing year's record is insignificant. The reductions in freight and treatment rates, and the application of concentration to the huge deposits of low-grade copper-gold ores, for which the camp is famous, will work out the fulfillment of the New Year's promises.

A revision of the statements of ore shipments sent out weekly, and the conversion of the figures from wet tons to dry tons, quite substantially reduces the aggregate tonnage, yet the total remaining is greater by a big figure than the aggregate for 1901. In a nutshell, the Rossland camp shipped to various smelters in 1902 no less than 325,525 tons of ore, having an estimated gross value of \$4,347,300. The totals for 1901 were shipments, 279,133; estimated value, \$3,700,000. The increase in tonnage is, therefore, 44,392, and in estimated value of ore shipped out \$647,300, this being explained by the fact that the grade of ore exported was substantially higher than in the preceding year.

The record of Rossland camp, with respect to ore production, since the inception of the mining industry here shows consistent growth and expansion. Commencing in 1894, with a tonnage of 1,858, valued at \$75,000, the magnificent total of 1,244,576 tons, with an estimated gross value of \$21,237,510, has been piled up.

The Le Roi, for the first eleven months of the year, produced no less than 33,076 ounces of gold, 145,440 ounces of silver, and 6,697,022 pounds of copper. The profits announced by the management of the Le Roi mine and smelter for the months of May, June, July, August, September, October and November amounted to \$525,548.33. The mine distributed \$463,150.90 in wages to its Rossland employees, and \$396,478.31 to its employees in the smelter at Northport.

The War Eagle and Centre Star mines which are essentially Canadian companies, have entered on a new era of activity during the year, after

## WHERE IS FRANK EGAN?

The Seattle friends and relatives of Frank Egan would like to hear from him or of him. Frank was a contractor in Seattle with Denny Howard, and came in here in '98. He was well known here but two years ago he disappeared and it would be an act of kindness to his many friends, both here and in Seattle, to write the Nugget where he was last seen, so that he may possibly be traced.

### Wireless Telegraphy

Victoria, Jan. 10.—Marconi is preparing to install a wireless transcontinental service through Canada. Two of his experts passed through here yesterday on their way west, to arrange for a series of tests in the Rockies. Winnipeg is to be the halfway house of the system.

### Marconi Company Coming

Montreal, Jan. 3.—Montreal is to be the centre of business operations of the Canadian Marconi Company, which proposes to establish commercial offices in every city, town and village in the Dominion, and will in all probability reach out to Alaska, and as far as Cape Nome.

### To Pardon Prisoners

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 26.—The directors of the Connecticut State Prison have decided to recommend in their annual report the parole of life prisoners who have served 25 years under supervision of the board of pardons.

### MAIL STAGE OUT

The Merchants' Mail and Express Company's stage left here at one o'clock today with the following passengers: W. L. Powell, Fred Brooks, David Kay, Ben Venuti, Captain Martineau and J. McLaughlin. The stage also carried 135 pounds of surplus mail not carried by the White Pass stage.

Bishop Pullham seems to have put his foot down and determined to carry no more mail matter than his agreement with the government actually calls for. But the public will not be inconvenienced by this in any way. In the government contract with the Merchants' line that line is not only to carry all the second class mail, but all the surplus first-class mail. The stage which went out today, therefore, carried 137 pounds of first-class mail, in accordance with its contract. By these two mail contracts the public ought to be and are being well served this winter.

The only cloud on the surface at present is the lack of an order from the United States postal authorities to the postmaster at Skagway to forward all second class mail, but probably this has been set to rights by this time.

Auditorium — "Tennessee's Pardner."

## PROGRESSING FAVORABLY

James Smith is Thankful His Life Was Saved — Hospital Notes.

### James Smith, whose fingers and thumbs were amputated a few days ago at the Good Samaritan hospital, is progressing favorably, and he said this morning, as he held up his bandaged hands, that he was glad to be alive. He was only going a short distance on the other side of the river when he fell and lost his mitts. After this he fell again into a snow drift, and a man came along and took him first to a cabin and then, finding his hands frozen, had him transported to the hospital. So Jimmy is regarding the loss of his fingers with great equanimity. He used to be known as "Diamond Hitch Jimmy," when the throwing of a diamond hitch on a pack animal was considered an accomplishment. That was in the Coeur d'Alenes, of which Jimmy was the discoverer.

### Charles McFinnin, who is in the same hospital with a dislocated collar bone, is also rapidly improving.

A. L. Flugstah, who has tubercular swelling of the glands of the neck, is rapidly recovering.

Hans Jeppson, who was taken to the hospital on Thursday suffering from rheumatic fever, is much better.

### A Tragedy at Paris

Paris, Dec. 31.—The body of a man was found under the Dundas street bridge this afternoon by some boys who were skating. The police were notified, and the body was cut out of the ice and show, and brought to McCannion's undertaking rooms, where it was identified at that of William Hunter, who left his home at the lower toll house on the Paris-Branford road last Friday afternoon to bring his son to the station, to catch the train. Mr. Hunter was last seen alive by T. Crotty in Paris that evening. His skull was fractured but there is no suspicion of foul play. It is presumed that his horse ran away and threw him out of the buggy and over the bridge. The fall would be 25 or 30 feet. An inquest will be held by Dr. Sinclair, coroner.

### Best hot drinks in town—The Sideboard.

"Tennessee's Pardner" — Auditorium.

### ATHLETIC NOTES

The gentlemen having in charge the approaching hand ball tournament at the athletic rink have decided to have three tournaments, one February 15, one March 15 and the last on April 15, the entries to be open to members of the club only. Mr. D. A. Cameron, president of the club, has donated a gold medal to be awarded the competitor scoring the greatest number of points in the three tournaments, all being subject to such handicaps as may be determined upon. Entries for the present informal tournament will close on Monday next.

The hockey game between the Civil Service and City Eagles that was postponed on account of the cold. If the weather permits it will be played some date next week. There will be general skating this evening, however, though the hand will not be present. Music on Monday evening.

Preparatory to the skating race that is soon to take place, the rink was measured yesterday by Messrs. Macpherson and Barwell. It was found to be fifteen laps to the mile.

### Wire Down

The old familiar sign is again hung up at the telegraph office. The line went down yesterday about half past twelve and is still out of working gear. The break occurred south of Iskut. It is hoped to have it in working order again by Monday.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

## BETTER WEATHER

### Indications in Favor of Still Better When Moon Changes.

For the twenty-four hours ending at nine o'clock this morning the tablets of the official weather reporter, Sergeant-Major Tucker, read minimum 36 below; maximum 27 below. This is a relief, or would have been but for the keen north wind that has been blowing all the time. At any rate it was sufficiently moderated to lead a number of people who have been waiting on the weather for several days to start out this morning, both for the outside and for the various creeks.

## CONTRARY REPORTS

### Are Spread Concerning the Gusher

### Has Broken Out in New Place and is Giving Much Trouble

Contrary reports have been spread during the past few days regarding the condition of the Eldorado gusher. It is learned today from a perfectly reliable source that while the gusher itself, that is so far as the stream from the shaft is concerned, is under control, there is still an abundance of trouble ahead. It appears that the water being unable to find its way through the filling and finally reached the surface by way of the abandoned workings on the claim.

The explanation is offered by those who are familiar with deep diggings that in filling the shaft a budge may have been created a long distance from the bottom which would allow the water to rise to that extent without hindrance.

However that may be the fact remains that a live stream running upwards of a sluiceway of water is slowly but surely forming an immense glacier on the creek and has already done much damage and threatens to do more.

Plans are being made to cope with the new developments, but how successful they will be remains to be seen.

## BANDMEN'S PETITION

### Were Wrong in Stating That the Police Band is Cutting Rates.

In the matter of the petition, presented to the acting commissioner yesterday, on behalf of the orchestra of the city and setting forth that the police band was cutting rates, Acting Commissioner Wood said this morning that he had returned the whole matter to Major Cuthbert, the commandant of the post.

Major Cuthbert, when seen this afternoon, said the petition had not yet reached him but he could assure the signers of it that the police band and the police orchestra had no idea of cutting rates and certainly would not do so. He would make a reply to the petition on Monday.

### Fight Results Finally

Belleville, Ont., Dec. 28.—A Christmas eve fracas which resulted fatally is reported in this city. It took place at Queensboro, in the northern portion of Hastings county, at the close of a Sunday school entertainment. Two young men named Phillips and Caskey had some words, when the former, it is said, struck the latter a blow behind the ear, knocking him down and rendering him unconscious. Caskey never recovered his senses, but died on Christmas morning. His assailant is reported to have left the country. The young men belong to well known families.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 2.—Word comes from South Africa announcing the death of Capt. Vercoe, late of the military college. He was one of the staff at the college and resigned on account of ill health and went to South Africa, but the change was only temporary.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—Phyllis Pochette and her wife Marie, an old couple living about two miles east of Gatineau, P.Q., were found to death in their house on Wednesday night. Phyllis and her wife were about 60 years of age, and their family having grown up and married, they had been living by themselves.

Bozeman, Mont., Jan. 5.—Judge Llewellyn Augustus Loco is dead at his home here after a long illness. Judge Loco was a member of the constitutional conference in 1859 and of the Montana supreme court in 1894. He was born in Maine in 1837.

## "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"

### Will be Presented by Local Talent

### Old Time Favorite Comedy Will be Offered to Lovers of the Play.

The gentlemen who are fringing for the production of "She Stoops to Conquer," by strictly amateur talent, that grand old comedy of Oliver Goldsmith's, say that the rehearsals are progressing: famously and the play will be ready for presentation early in February. It will be given two and possibly three evenings and the entire proceeds over and above the expenses will be equally divided between the Good Samaritan and St. Mary hospitals. Where the play will be given has not been decided, but it is expected an arrangement will be made for the Auditorium. Great attention is being paid to details and the scenery and costumes will be strictly in accord with those in vogue at the time the comedy was written, late in the eighteenth century. "She Stoops to Conquer" has long been one of the standard comedies of the English speaking world and is somewhat on the line of the "School for Scandal," Sheridan's masterpiece. The five acts are brimming full of keen satire and bright-witticisms and are entirely free from any semblance to the horse-play so common in the present day. There are fifteen characters in the cast, not all of which, however, have been assigned. Among those who have parts are Mr. J. H. Carnegie, Mr. D. M. Sanson, Mr. E. W. Ward, Mr. George White-Fraser, Mr. F. Stanley Long, Mr. R. P. Wilson, Mr. R. L. Cowan, Mrs. Arthur G. Smith, Miss Jones and Miss Miles. Mr. Carnegie, who is one of the most active spirits in the affair and is attending to the business end of it, has had much experience in amateur theatricals and will essay the role of "Young Marlowe," one of the leading male characters and one which he has played on several previous occasions. Mr. Sanson is also quite familiar with the script and is attending to the staging of the play. The principal comedy part, that of "Tony Lumpkin," will be in the capable hands of Mr. R. P. Wilson. Miss Jones will play "Miss Hardcastle," the leading feminine role, and will play it exceedingly well. She is a winsome young lady and those who have seen the rehearsals say that in the forthcoming production her friends will be astounded with the brilliancy of the success she is sure to attain. Incidental music specially suited to the theme and time of the play will be arranged and the performance taken as a whole will be artistic and finished as could be desired. The costumes will be specially hair and perukes of the period will form a most ensemble irresistibly pretty.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

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KLONDIKE NUGGET  
SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1903.



AMUSEMENTS.  
Auditorium - "Tennessee's Partner"

DEALING WITH CONCESSIONS.  
The report published in the Nugget of yesterday relative to certain claims being thrown open for location within the limits of the Matson & Doyle concession possesses considerable importance as indicating the government's attitude upon the concession question generally. Hereafter, it may be taken for granted that holders of such grants must comply with the requirements of the law or be dispossessed of their properties. With respect to the Matson & Doyle concession, the owners of the grant were entitled, by certain procedure, to secure a number of claims which had lapsed through lack of representation. The concessionaires failed to comply with the terms of their grant and hence the claims in question will be thrown open to public entry.

The day when concession holders may sit idly by and hold their ill-gotten properties in defiance of the regulations has passed. The provisions of their grants must be observed or the ground will be taken from them. The country has never been benefited by concessions and it is in the interests of the whole community that the ground now blanketed by such grants be all thrown open to the free miner. The manner in which the Mine concession was dealt with last year considered in conjunction with yesterday's ruling in connection with the Matson & Doyle claims, indicates plainly that special privileges and favoritism to concessionaires will no longer be tolerated.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.  
The tabulated statement of the weather record as published in the Nugget yesterday is exceedingly interesting and particularly so to people who are accustomed to regard a Yukon winter with a feeling akin to horror. Considered as a whole, it must be admitted that the weather thus far has been unusually pleasant. Since the first day of October altogether 114 days there have been only 35 days when the thermometer has registered under 25 degrees below zero.

While the statement would not appeal strongly to residents of communities where zero weather is looked upon with fear and trembling, to the Yukon, it means that the winter thus far has witnessed only a trifle

more than a month of unpleasantly cold weather. In this dry, invigorating atmosphere there is no need to dread the cold so long as the mercury remains above the 25 mark. Under such conditions sleighing, skating and other outdoor pastimes are as pleasurable as they are in most countries when the thermometer is five or ten above.

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Evening Gloves, all lengths in kid and silk; Slippers in leather, satin and kid; Fans in feather and gauze; Flowers, Ribbons, Hose, Etc. Etc.

**J. P. McLENNAN.**

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The real drawback to a Yukon winter is not the cold but the long dark days. The absence of sunlight is the hardship which is most keenly felt, but aside from that feature of the situation, there is very little of which to complain.

Much more severe winters are frequently experienced in Manitoba and the territories than ever has been known in the Yukon, for in this district there is a total absence of ulizzards which are the great bug bear of the prairies. Life in the neighborhood of the Arctic Circle undoubtedly has its drawbacks, but it also possesses its compensatory advantages which should be given their due weight.

The price of hay is steadily creeping upward, although there seems no good reason to fear that there will be any considerable scarcity of that most essential commodity. The present quotations compared with prices in former years is small, but when viewed in the light of the fact that teams formerly commanded \$10 per hour, it is certainly high enough.

The Sun's remarks this morning in reference to newspaper influence certainly apply to that paper with unquestionable force. No one ever accused the Sun of possessing any influence and it is therefore difficult to understand for what purpose the question was raised.

That troublesome gusher seems determined to give all the trouble possible. While it will, undoubtedly, prove a great blessing in summer, it gives excellent evidence of proving nothing but a nuisance during cold weather.

**The Mortgage Killed Him**  
Woodstock, Conn., Dec. 26.—A worry over the knowledge that his farm, which represented the savings of a lifetime, was to be taken from him by the foreclosure of a \$1,500 mortgage is believed by the medical examiner to have caused the sudden death of Rev. Jesse A. Wilkins, 75 years old, a retired clergyman, whose body was found today in the house where he had lived alone for two years. Early on Christmas afternoon Rev. Mr. Wilkins, who for some time had been making an effort to meet the interest on the mortgage, is said to have received a notice of foreclosure. Today his body was found on the floor. Physicians pronounced the cause of death to have been congestion of the brain, brought on by worry.

When the portly man coming out of a departmental store had down a little man who was trying to enter there was an explosion. "Why don't you look where you're going?" cried the little man, apparently indignant. "Get out of my way, you little runt," said the big fellow. "Do you think I want you running your head into me?" "You are no gentleman," cried the little fellow. "You elephant, you!" "You miserable puddy, I just wish you were half my size, I'd—" "And there," the woman screamed, which increased the gathering crowd. There was another volley of invective. The crowd blocked the sidewalk to the curb. "There's going to be an awful fight," declared a woman. "There's not," said a man who stood near her. The two principals were edging toward the curb, and finally got there. From under the coat of the little man came a case of cheap jewelry. The other man produced a bundle of fountain pens. In a minute they were crying their wares. It was just a new scheme to draw a crowd.

**ENGLAND**

BY MRS. S. FRANCES HARRISON.

"The Lark at dawn, the Nightingale at eve, Conspire to make it beautiful. I had dreamed Of some such beauty—lo! it rose around me More exquisite than any dream, more fair Than even the favorite dreams of cherished children, And what those are—how strange, how sweet, how rare, We all remember—when a louch, a sound, Startles us, and we look Backwards—ten, twenty, thirty, forty years. Yet fairer even than those Cloud-visions capped with rose, My England—with her abbey framed in green, Grey Tintern set not too far from the sea, By subtle monks, safe in its rim of hills, And gayer Furness, clad in mellow reds, That glimmer warm through many an ivy-mat, And tall cathedrals tipped with shimmering spires, That hang over hut and hall, And satin poppies, scarlet, wild, Clashed in the hands of the laborer's child, And tangled cottage gardens gayly dressed, In all their rustic Sunday summer best, O blance them not was evermore Upon a cold colonial shore! Feel their hearts burn within them at the thought Of all that beauty! Let it be said of such— Not that they loved their Canada the less, But only—England—the more. Let it be said Of them that nature did so feed their souls With all that was grand, illuminating, potent, fresh, That poetry failed them. Nature was all in all; To self-sufficing, strong, relentless, masterful, To aid the human spirit. Then there stole From English valleys, leafy lanes, high hills, From sloping uplands, farms and lichen towers, From roofless ruins gracious in decay— Something—a sentiment, aspiration, wish— That soothed, inspired at once, that gave for wild Dissatisfaction, peace. Dear England! I have not—yet I fain had been—thy child!"

—From "Pine, Rose and Fleur de Lis."

Mrs. Harrison, who is better known by her pen-name, "Seranus," is a native of Toronto, and is still resident here. She is active in art circles, but her literary output has not been large. She began to write at an early age, however, and published in 1888 a small volume of sketches, entitled "Crowded Out," dealing with French-Canadian life and character, and notable for their local coloring and fidelity to provincial types. The following year—"The Canadian Birthday Book" came from her pen, and in 1891 she published a volume of verse under the title of "Pine, Rose and Fleur de Lis." Fully a third of this is occupied with a poetic sequence called "Down the River," a work descriptive of the picturesque villages and people of Quebec.

**IMPRESSIONS OF BOER CHARACTER**  
By a Journalist Just From South-Africa.

Victoria, Jan. 6.—A newspaper man all the way from South Africa arrived in the city recently. He is W. H. Wordingham, and comes to try his fortune in Canada after an experience of twelve years in South Africa. There he served on many publications, principal of which were the Johannesburg, Durban and Kimberley dailies, while during the war he represented the East London Dispatch in the suspected districts of Cape Colony. This is where the spirit of insurrection was constantly being fomented, a sort of distributing point of sedition, with ramifications extending in all directions. While on duty there energetic fever put him out of action, but immediately on recovering he joined the Kimberley Light Horse, subsequently becoming attached to the Royal Army Medical Corps. In this connection he was stationed at Kimberley, which was the medical headquarters for a vast expanse of territory extending from Bulawayo to Pretoria. Medical supplies were also sent from this place to flying columns, so the importance of Kimberley in this department was considerable. Mr. Wordingham has lived long since in South Africa and understands the Boers. He knows them so well that he isn't enamored of the Boer character—quite the reverse. "The more you give a Boer," said he, "the more you get in return. This feeling prevents them from working in the mines near Johannesburg, and in consequence very few are working—just now South Africa has no place for the mechanic. The coast towns are crowded with unemployed men, including laborers and clerks, while Johannesburg is flooded by large numbers of former soldiers, who took their discharges there in the hope of obtaining employment. They are supposed to have the first chance, but the opportunities are few and far between. When the conditions become settled the country promises to go ahead rapidly.

**FROM WEST AFRICA**

T. S. Beal, a Canadian, who has been in the van of civilization in several parts of the globe, has just returned from the Gold Coast of Africa, to herald the wonders of that land. Mr. Beal is the possessor of a gold concession, granted by a native king, and he intends to organize a company for the exploration and development of his claim. He was in Toronto the other day on his way home to wife and family in Windsor, after an absence of five months. The gold on the west coast of Africa, Mr. Beal says, is the richest in the world. It is worth \$18.25 an ounce, while Klondike gold is sold at \$17.50. It is softer than the Canadian ore, and of a rich, reddish color. The ore is found in decayed quartz, which yields 40 ounces to the ton. Much Australian, English and American capital has already been invested in the Wassa, Ashanti, and

**SULPHUR BOOMING**

One of the Loveliest in the District

Miners Are Hard at Work and the Dumps Are Steadily Growing.

Kymost groups of mines, and two "fifty" stampers are now on their way to Second, from which point a railway is now building to tap the quartz district, a hundred and fifty miles in the interior. The English companies are endeavoring to get Newcastle coal miners to go out to work the fields, offering them \$25 a month. But death hangs over the land in the shape of malaria. A white man cannot live there, says Mr. Beal. Professor Ross, the great London specialist, who made experiments for some of the large companies, has ordered vast quantities of vitriol to be sent out and scattered through the swamps for the purpose of destroying the mosquitoes, which carry the plague. Should this plan prove effective, Mr. Beal prophesies a rush for the coast which will rival that for California in '49.

On his way to the coast from the interior Mr. Beal traversed a country where the foot of white man had never trod, describing a semi-circle around out at Acra, instead of following the trail back to the town of Cape Coast. The trip occupied nine days, during which the explorer lived on wild fruit.

It appears that while Great Britain maintains whatever there is of law and order in the country, the gold fields are in the hands of native kings, whose name is legion, chief among them being King Primprah, now in jail for complicity in the massacre of whites in Ashanti. Mr. Beal's location is in the Bibiani gold fields, in the state of Sisu, a hundred and eight miles from the coast. Copper and platinum are found in abundance besides the gold, and coal has been discovered still further in the interior. Mr. Beal says that traces exist of ancient mine workings, and declares that the natives worked gold into ornaments and iron into weapons, hundreds, or perhaps thousands, of years ago. To Congo Mail and Empire.

**TELEGRAPH BREVITIES.**

Toronto, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Amelia Coates, the oldest woman in Toronto, died last night, aged 97 years.

London, Ont., Dec. 31.—Mayor Beck has been re-elected by acclamation, the other candidates having withdrawn.

The cabinet has decided to commute the death sentence of W. C. Cook, the Halifax wife-murderer, to life imprisonment.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—Joseph Masson, of Montreal, was killed at Valois village near here, yesterday, by being run over by a train.

Port Colborne, Ont., Dec. 31.—Mrs. Isaac Schooley, an old lady of the village of Hunterstone, was burned to death last night by an explosion of natural gas.

Galesburg, Ill., Jan. 3.—Five men entered the First National Bank of Abingdon early this morning, bound and gagged the nightwatchman, and leisurely blew open the vault. They got \$4,900.

Dresden, Saxony, Jan. 3.—King George is evidently growing weaker and the attending physicians are stimulating his majesty with quinine. He insists on attending to state affairs.

Chicago, Jan. 5.—A fire last night in the warehouse of Franklin Macgregor & Co., wholesale grocers, at 18th street and Newberry ave., caused a loss estimated at \$150,000. The loss is covered by insurance.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Jan. 3.—The men's barracks at Fort Brady were entirely consumed by fire last night. The loss was \$65,000. The cause of the outbreak is unknown. The officers' quarters were not damaged.

Dresden, Saxony, Jan. 5.—The German consulate has received the necessary permission to serve a writ on the crown prince in connection with the suit for divorce brought against her by the crown prince of Saxony.

Winnipeg, Jan. 1.—The wood famine in Winnipeg is evidently a thing of the past, so much so, that there are at present 289 cords of wood in the C. P. R. yards, and over 9,500 cords which they complain they cannot get unloaded.

Barcelona, Spain, Jan. 3.—The police have seized a proclamation issued by Argentine anarchists and aimed at Senor Quirno Costa, vice president of Argentina, who is now in this city. The incentive for the attempt on the vice president was the recent explosion of anarchists from the Argentine republic.

**DOWNING'S EXPRESS**

For Fortymile and Eagle City.

Carrying mail, passengers and express, leaves every

**TUESDAY MORNING AT 8 O'CLOCK**

From Calderhead's dock, Dawson. Four-horse stages, plenty of fat robes, careful drivers, insuring a fast, comfortable service. All road house stations on this route are strictly first class.

For rates apply at office of Merchants Mail & Express Co., L. & C. Dock, Dawson.

**FOR THE BALANCE OF JANUARY**

WE OFFER SILK BLOUSES AT 15 TO 25 PER CENT BELOW USUAL PRICES.

**SUMMERS & ORRELL,** 112 SECOND AVENUE.

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# ST. LOUIS' MUNICIPAL BOODLERS

## Single-Handed Exposure of a City's Corruption to Which New York under the Tweed Regime is the Only Possible Comparison. Many Millions of Dollars Received in Bribes.

St. Louis is the fourth city in size in the United States. There is a man at work there, one man, working all alone, but he is the circuit (district or state) attorney, and he is "doing his duty." That is what thousands of district attorneys and other public officials have promised to do and boasted of doing. This man has a literal sort of mind. He is a thin-lipped, firm-mouthed, dark little man, who never raises his voice, but goes ahead doing, with a smiling eye and a set jaw, the simple thing he said he would do. The politicians and reputable citizens who asked him to run, urged him when he declined. When he said that if elected he would have to do his duty, they said, "Of course." So he ran, they supported him, and he was elected. Now some of these politicians, some are in Mexico. The circuit attorney, finding that his "duty" was to catch and convict criminals, and that the biggest criminals were some of these same politicians and leading citizens, went after them. It is magnificent, but the politicians declare it isn't politics.

The corruption of St. Louis came from the top. The best citizens—the merchants and big financiers—used to rule the town, and they ruled it well. They set out to ouststrip Chicago. The commercial and industrial war between these two cities was at one time a picturesque and dramatic spectacle such as is witnessed only in our country. Business men were not mere merchants and the politicians were not mere grafters; the two kinds of citizens got together and wielded the power of banks, railroads, factories, the prestige of the city, and the spirit of its citizens to gain business and population. And it was a close race. Chicago, having the start, always led, but St. Louis had pluck, intelligence, and tremendous energy. It pressed Chicago hard. It excelled in a sense of civic beauty and good government; and there are those who think yet it might have won. But a change occurred. Public spirit became private spirit, public enterprise became private greed.

Along about 1890, public franchises and privileges were sought not only for legitimate profit and common convenience, but for loot. Taking but slight and always selfish interest in the public councils, the big men misused politics. The ruff-raff, catching the smell of corruption, rushed into the municipal assembly, drove out the remaining respectable men, and sold the city—its streets, its wharves, its markets and all that it had—to the now greedy business men and bribers. In other words, when the leading men began to devour their own city, the herd rushed into the trough and fed also.

The St. Louis charter vests legislative power of great scope in a municipal assembly, which is composed of a council and a house of delegates. Here is a description of the latter by the February grand jury:

"We have had before us many of those who have been, and most of those who are now, members of the house of delegates. We found a number of these utterly illiterate, and lacking in ordinary intelligence, unable to give a better reason for favoring or opposing a measure than a desire to act with the majority. In some, no trace of mentality or morality could be found; in others, a low order of training appeared, united with base cunning, groveling instincts, and sordid desires. Unqualified to respond to the ordinary requirements of life, they are utterly incapable of comprehending the significance of an ordinance, and are incapacitated, both by nature and training, to be the makers of laws. The choosing of such men to be legislators makes a travesty of justice, sets a premium on incompetency and deliberately poisons the very source of the law."

These creatures are well organized. They had a "combine" and legislative institution, which a grand jury has described as follows:

"Our investigation, covering more or less fully a period of ten years, shows that, with few exceptions, no ordinance has been passed wherein valuable privileges or franchises are granted until those interested have paid the legislators the money demanded for action in the particular case. Combines in both branches of the municipal assembly are formed by members sufficient in number to control legislation. To one member of this combine is delegated the authority to act for the combine, and to receive and to distribute to each member the money agreed upon as the price of his vote in support of or opposition to a pending measure. So long as this practice existed, that such members have come to regard the receipt of money for action on pending measures as a legitimate perquisite of a legislator."

One legislator consulted a lawyer with the intention of suing a firm to recover an unpaid balance on a fee for the grant of a switch way. Such

difficulties rarely occurred, however. In order to insure a regular and indisputable revenue, the combine of each house drew up a schedule of bribery prices for all possible sorts of grants, just such a list as a commercial traveler takes out on the road with him. There was a price for a grain elevator, a price for a hort switch; side tracks were charged for by the linear foot, but at rates which varied according to the nature of the ground taken; street improvement cost so much; wharf space was

ed the slogan, "reform," and "no more Ziegenheimism." Mayor Ziegenheim, called "Uncle Henry," was a "good fellow," "one of the boys," and though it was during his administration that the city grew ripe and went to rot, his opponents talked only of incompetence and neglect, and repeated such stories as that of his famous reply to certain street lights were put out: "You have the moon yet—ain't it?" One afternoon, late in January of



Joseph P. Folk

classified and precisely rated. As there was a scale for favorable legislation, so there was one for defeated bills. It made a difference in the price if there was opposition, and it made a difference whether the privilege asked was legitimate or not. But nothing was passed free of charge. Many of the legislators were St. Louis keepers—it was in St. Louis that a practical joker nearly emptied the house of delegates by getting a boy to rush into a session and call out, "Mister, your saloon is on fire!"—but even the saloon keepers of a neighborhood had to pay to keep in their convenient locality a market which public interest would have moved.

From the assembly, bribery spread into other departments. Men empowered to issue peddler's licenses and permits to citizens who wished to erect awnings or use a portion of the sidewalk for storage purposes charged an amount in excess of the prices stipulated by law, and pocketed the difference. The city's money was loaned at interest, and the interest was converted into private bank accounts. City carriages were used by the wives and children of city officials. Supplies for public institutions found their way to private tables; one itemized account of food furnished the poorhouse included California jellies, imported cheeses, and French wines! A member of the assembly caused the incorporation of a grocery company, with his sons and daughters the ostensible stockholders, and succeeded in having his bid for city supplies accepted although the figures were in excess of his competitors'. In return for the favor thus shown, he indorsed a measure to award the contract for city printing to another member, and these two voted aye on a bill granting to a third the exclusive right to furnish city dispensaries with drugs.

Men ran into debt to the extent of thousands of dollars for the sake of election to either branch of the assembly. One night, on a street car to the city hall, a new member remarked that the nickel he handed the conductor was his last. The next day he deposited \$5000 in a savings bank. A member of the house of delegates admitted to the February grand jury that his dividends from the combine netted \$25,000 in one year; a councilman stated that he was paid \$50,000 for his vote on a single measure.

Then the unexpected happened—an accident. There was no uprising of the people, but they were restive, and the opposition party leaders, thinking to gain some independent votes, decided to raise the cry "reform" and put up a ticket of candidates different enough from the usual offerings of political parties to give color to their platform. These leaders were not in earnest. There was little difference between the two parties in the city; but the Republican rascals had been getting the greater share of the spoils, and the Democrats wanted more than was given to them. "Boodle" was not the issue, no exposures were made or threatened, and the bosses expected to control their men if elected. Simply as part of the game, the Democrats rais-

ed the slogan, "reform," and "no more Ziegenheimism." Mayor Ziegenheim, called "Uncle Henry," was a "good fellow," "one of the boys," and though it was during his administration that the city grew ripe and went to rot, his opponents talked only of incompetence and neglect, and repeated such stories as that of his famous reply to certain street lights were put out: "You have the moon yet—ain't it?" One afternoon, late in January of

At that time a representative of the house combine, to meet him in the office of the Lincoln Trust Company. There the two rented a safe-deposit box. Mr. Stocke placed in the drawer the roll of \$75,000, and each subscribed to an agreement that the box should not be opened unless both were present. Of course the conditions spread upon the bank's day book made no reference to the purpose for which this fund had been deposited, but an agreement entered into by Messrs. Stocke and Murrell was to the effect that the \$75,000 should be given Mr. Murrell as soon as the bill became an ordinance and by him distributed to the members of the combine. Stocke turned to the council, and upon his report a further sum of \$60,000 was secured. These bills were placed in a safe-deposit box of the Mississippi Valley Trust Co., and the man who held the key as representative of the council combine was Charles H. Kratz.

Thus the passage of House Bill 44 promised to cost the Suburban Railway Co. \$144,000, only one thousand dollars less than that originally named by the political boss to whom Mr. Turner had first applied. The bill, however, passed both houses of the assembly. The sworn servants of the city had done their work and held out their hands for the bribe money. Then came a court mandate which prevented the Suburban Railway Co. reaping the benefit of the vote buying, and Charles H. Turner, angered at the check, issued orders that the money in safe-deposit boxes should not be touched. War was declared between bribe-givers and bribe-takers, and the latter resorted to tactics which they hoped would frighten the Suburban people into submission—such as making enough of the story public to cause rumors of impending prosecution. It was that first item which Mr. Folk saw and acted upon when Messrs. Turner and Stocke unfolded in the grand jury room the details of their bribery plot. Circuit Attorney Folk found himself in possession of heretofore hidden evidence of a great crime; he needed as material exhibits the two large sums of money in safe-deposit vaults, one of two of the largest banking institutions of the west. He decided in this case that the magnitude of the interests involved warranted unusual action, so he selected three of the grand jurors and visited one of the banks.

"Mr. —," said Mr. Folk, "a crime has been committed, and you hold concealed the principal evidence thereto. In the name of the State of Missouri I demand that you cause the box to be opened. If you refuse, I shall cause a warrant to be issued, charging you as an accessory." For five minutes not a word was spoken by any one in the room; then the banker said in almost inaudible tones:

"Give me a little time, gentlemen. I must consult with my legal adviser before taking such a step." "We will wait ten minutes," said

the circuit attorney. "By that time we must have access to the vault or a warrant will be applied for." At the expiration of that time a solemn procession wended its way from the president's office to the vaults in the sub-cellar—the president, the cashier, and the corporation's lawyer, the grand jurors, and the circuit attorney. All bent eagerly forward as the key was inserted in the lock. The drawer yielded and a roll of something wrapped in brown paper was brought to light. The circuit attorney removed the rubber bands, and national bank notes—\$1,000, \$500 and \$100 denominations spread out flat before them. The money was counted, and the sum was \$75,000.

Then the second box was opened. In this was found \$60,000. The chain of evidence was complete. From that moment events moved rapidly. Kratz and John K. Murrell, alleged representatives of council and house combines, were arrested on bench warrants and placed under

heavy bonds. Kratz was brought to court from a meeting at which plans were being formed for his election to the national congress. Murrell was taken from his undertaking establishment. Emil Meysenburg, millionaire broker, was seated in his office when a sheriff's deputy entered and read a document that charged him with bribery. The summons reached Henry Nicolaus while he was seated at his desk, and the wealthy brewer was compelled to send for a bondsman to avoid passing a night in jail. The cable flashed the news to

Cairo, Egypt, that Ellis Wahwright, many times a millionaire, proprietor of the St. Louis brewery that bears his name, now a member of a New York broker's firm, had been indicted. Julius Lehmann, one of the members of the house of delegates, who had joked while waiting in the grand jury's anteroom, had his laughter cut short by the hand of a deputy sheriff on his shoulder and the words, "You are charged with perjury." He was joined at the bar of the criminal court by Harry Faulkner, another mirth-provoking member.

Consternation spread among the boodle gang. Some of the men took night trains for other states and foreign countries; the majority remained and counseled together. Within twenty-four hours after the first indictments were returned, a meeting of bribe-givers and bribe-takers was held in South St. Louis, the total wealth of those in attendance being \$30,000,000, and their combined political influence sufficient to carry any municipal election under normal



Uncle Henry

conditions. This great power was aligned in opposition to one man who was still alone. It was not until many indictments had been returned that a citizens' committee was formed to furnish funds, and even then most of the contributors concealed their identity.

Besides the convictions of these and many other men of good standing in the community, and the flight of many more, partnerships were dissolved, companies had to be reorganized to rid themselves of men disgraced and save their credit, business

houses were closed because their proprietors were absent, clubs expelled prominent members, and families were broken up. Mr. Folk, deterred as little by success as by failure, moved right on; he was not elated, he was not sorrowful. The man proceeded with his work quickly, surely, smiling, but without fear or pity. The terror spread, and the rout was complete.

Her August Majesty The His An. Dowager Empress of China, and her worthy adopted son, His Imperial Majesty Kwang Hsu, offer a charming contrast to the angry passions of the Spanish royalties. Recently, to mark the renewal of perfectly good relations between China and the powers, the worthy Empress Dowager gave a "pink tea" to the ladies of the embassies and ministries at Peking. It is reported that Her Celestial Majesty was urbanity itself; there was something even kittenish and sprightly in her greeting to her guests. This dear old lady, who was so universally anathematized only two years ago, and who was reported by the veracious news-providers of Shanghai to have boiled two or three ambassadors in oil or filled them up with melted lead, was decked, it seems, in a magnificent gown of blue silk, embroidered with golden butterflies and birds. Her hair was done in the Manchurian fashion, with two huge bows, or butterflyties, at the side and her smile was sweet and winning. Emperor Kwang-Hsu stood beside his adopted mamma, sweet-tempered and affable, his olive face lit up with a playful smile. He allowed the dear old lady to do all the talking, through a charming "chinese damsel," the daughter of a former Chinese minister to Berlin, who speaks German and English fluently. The Dowager Empress wore high-heeled shoes—a somewhat necessary precaution, if, as is credibly reported, she is even shorter in stature than was Queen Victoria, the two august ladies, who, between them, governed half the human race, averaging something less than five feet in height. Most amusing was the end of this reception, for the Dowager retired to her bedroom, taking two of her lady guests with her, and all three climbed into a huge bed, where, it is said, they played cat's cradles. This particularly delighted Kwang Hsu, who came in while the game was going on. Altogether, these royal personages, the world over, are very much in the public eye in this so-called twentieth century. —Harper's Weekly.

Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas edition to your outside friends.

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### THE CHINESE EMPRESS

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