

## Boys, What Do You Want for Christmas?

AND EVERYBODY ANSWERED:

### JAFFE'S Fur Coats

Now is the chance, Ladies; keep your husbands warm. Everything that Men Wear

**N. N. Jaffe, Flat City**

### FOUNDER OF ACKLAN DITCH IS INSANE

After a hearing before an insanity commission of six men, during which a number of witnesses were examined, touching on some recent vagaries of the mind and irrational conduct on his part, J. A. Acklan, an old timer of the North and the founder of the Acklan Ditch of Dawson, afterwards sold to Guggenheims, was pronounced insane Tuesday afternoon, and is now held in the Federal jail here, pending his departure for the detention hospital at Fairbanks, or Mt. Tabor sanitarium in Washington.

During the hearing Dr. Wortman, Mrs. Sylvia Garken, W. S. Hunsacker, H. C. Holbrook were examined on the part of the government, and from their testimony it was concluded that the man had reached a point in his mental disability where it was no longer safe to leave him at large.

He has been obsessed with the idea for some weeks that he was possessed of a large amount of money when in fact he is penniless. In addition he believes himself a mighty hunter, and tells with conviction of shooting \$40,-

**CHAS. D. CARTER,**

**Dentist**

Offices, Pioneer Drug Stores, Flat Creek

### OTTER CITY ROADHOUSE

MOUTH OF OTTER CREEK

Good Meals. Warm Bunkhouse  
Stables and Dog Houses in Connection.

MRS. C. C. CHITTICK, Prop.

UP TO DATE

### Grand Hotel

MOUTH OF FLAT

CAFE and POOL ROOM

IN CONNECTION

N. GLANTZ & MRS. SWANSON, PROPS.

### SUMMIT ROADHOUSE

Furnished Rooms and Bunks

Cafe in Connections,  
Liquors and Cigars

Tel: "Summit Roadhouse."

### Stanley House

Mouth of Flat

Clean Beds and Good Meals

AT ALL HOURS

Commodious Stables Just Completed.

### McMAHON

For Outfits

FLAT CITY

000 worth of ptarmigan on a trip to the Kuskokwim. At one place on the trail, with 300 birds on his back, he fell 1500 feet down hill and sustained not a scratch.

In the upper country, Acklan was at one time, one of the prominent citizens and was worth considerable money. He has no relatives in this part of the country, and indeed, it is questionable if there are any in the North.

### THEY WOULD LIKE SOMETHING TO READ

The winter joys of opening a new camp may be all right if you see them in a play, but when it gets down to the real thing, there are certain disalignments, which are not all to the liking, except to the seasoned old-timer who has been up against it so long that he misses the discomforts.

Take for instance Georgetown. They have a lively community over there, but there are lots of things they are missing sorely. They have no reading matter, and in the absence of the printed word they go out and run around in circles or pitch horseshoes in front of the village blacksmith shop,—that is, providing they are not short of horseshoes.

There are many other things they are short besides magazines, and books, articles that fill a great want in the long winter nights. Of the articles in the following list, it would seem that mushers might profit by taking small quantities as a side issue, providing they can be secured here. Here is a partial list of what they are needing over there: Butter, lard, spices, mitts, rubbers, tobaccos, moccasins, canned meats, bacon, ham, brown beans, soap, maple syrup, saw files, suspenders, lamps and wicks, tacks, brooms, dried fruits, candies, peanuts, chewing gum, cheese cloth, linings, locks, hinges screws, ax handles, lanterns, rolled oats, rice, corn meal, reading matter and may be playing cards.

### FRANK WALLACE IS SHOWING IMPROVEMENT

According to the latest reports received from Georgetown, Frank Wallace, who was mixed up in an accidental killing on the North Fork of George river some time ago, and who was supposed to be brooding over the accident until it was feared he was losing his mind, is now taking a new interest in life and is rapidly on his way to recovery.

It was reported here that Frank was already admitted to be insane, but this appears not to be the case, and his friends are glad to report that all signs of apathy are disappearing. He is working there now, and is cheerfully cognizant of all that is going on about him, in great contrast to the depression of a few weeks ago.

Karl Thiel, formerly the James K. Hackett, of Fairbanks, where he played the stellar role in many a serio-comic tragedy, but now the genial proprietor of Thiel's pool room at Discovery, Otter, was laid up about a week ago with a severe attack of grip. He tackled the open air too soon during his first convalescence and suffered a relapse which set him back several days more. Dr. Spaulding says he is O K just now.

Enlarged Remodeled  
**BLACK'S HOTEL**  
Fort Gibbon

### THEY HAD TURKEY, BUT 'T WAS BY PROXY

In a communication received from Georgetown last week is given an interesting account of a Thanksgiving dinner served at the Hotel Northern in that city by Mrs. F. E. Witke, where the guests were allowed to tie into roast pig and apple sauce, which is a sublime diversion, according to Charles Lamb.

Having announced her dinner, Mrs. Witke forestalled the questions of anxious ones who were beginning to get curious about the turkey. She therefore drew, in a free hand, the picture of a pig getting outside of the last turkey in Georgetown. The pig having got the turkey, it became necessary to get the pig—hence the big roast pig and the apple "sass" on the groaning board.

There were about 30 people gathered about, and all were loud in their praises of the hostess' ability in the culinary department. Some of those who took part in the dinner were as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. St. George, J. G. Brown, J. Campbell, O. Steiner, Ben Haster, B. Middleton, L. Benderlin, A. Amott, A. Johnson, H. Bader, Charles Knutson, F. C. Finn, Geo. L. McLain, Georgetown; J. C. Paulson, Edward Henback, J. W. McLeich, Julian creek; H. C. F. Hansen, W. J. McLean, Moose creek; H. Hebler, Iditarod; James Daming, Sterling Dark, Flat creek.

### THEY THIRSTOVITCH FOR NEWS AND SIGH

(Communicated from Otter)

The case of U. S. vs. Andrew Gulonovitch, called up for hearing last week, not being able to get evidence, kindly tell me in next issue what position Gulonovitch was standing when he threatened Popyvitch and Perovitch. The reason why: I met Schnickelvitich who with Iseentallvitich claims that Gulonovitch got a shell fast in his breech. Being unable to shoot, he had to switch, and now his conscience has got a twitch, also the court is making him itch, all of which we extend our sympathy to Gulonovitch—for reference ask Charley Kuellovitch, McKardlevitich, Bairdovitch or Ramps Paterovitch. With regards to youklevitch, I remain your respect—

IKLEVITCH.

### A FEW HAPPENINGS AT GEORGETOWN

Carrying a large bundle of news under his arm, Frank Hall, formerly of Fairbanks and Dome, arrived Tuesday from Georgetown, where he has been ruminating for some weeks, and where they have now settled down for the winter, to the peaceful perusal of joys that are and are not.

Frank says there are about 75 people in town now, as all the loose-footed ones have scattered to the hills, and the prospecting game is going on at a merry rate. All up and down the river they are punching holes in the ground, and although nothing startling has developed they are finding encouragement to keep them merrily at it.

Catch creek is showing up fine prospects, Vander Pool on Dorothy has just started a hole. The prospects on Beaver are getting better all the time, as are also those on Willow. Julian looks more promising as the work progresses.

He told about the improvement in the condition of Frank Wallace, and referred to the recent assault case between two Slavonians tried before Commissioner Heavey. It appears that one accused the other of drawing a gun over lot trouble, but on the trial this was proven a mere figment of the imagination. Following the verdict of the jury, Judge Heavey soaked the complaining witness for about \$75 costs because he had brought the charge out of pure malice.

Miss Agnes Murray and the Nelson brothers have opened up a fine, new roadhouse. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Witke are running the Northern hotel and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilkinson are running the Pioneer.

There are numbers of travelers on their way over, and roadhouses along the line and in Georgetown will need quantities of provisions to supply the demand.

Fred Melius, who staked a sawmill site for B. H. & K. of this city, is working for the Kuskokwim Commercial Co. and is one of the busiest individuals in town.

Georgetown offers no inducement for employment or livelihood just now and will not until the opening activities of the spring.

Tony McDonald came in last week from Nixon's Fork, where he has been putting in several months gouging around in the gravel. He is rather reticent on the finds there but says they look good enough to cause him to hike back immediately.




**Wines AND Liquors**

## General Merchandise and Outfitters

Stores--- Iditarod City and Dikeman

### LIBERAL REWARD FOR THE ANSWER

The Bunkhouse Lyceum of Flat has put the following proposition up to us for answer as they were unable to decide the momentous question at their last meeting. We find ourselves in almost the same position that Solomon is, therefore we turn it over to our readers, who can take a crack at it if they want to. Answers may be forwarded to the Lyceum or to this paper, and the one sending in the best solution for Solomon's predicament will be given a hand-painted picture of a Siwash on a souvenir postal card. Here's the puzzle:

"Solomon, with his bride, is taking a honeymoon trip in an automobile. As they start down a steep hill the chain snaps and the emergency brake will not work. Solomon can steer the automobile, but can not stop it. Rounding a sharp curve, where there is a wall on one side and a precipice on the other, he meets a two-horse carriage, in which is an elderly couple. Between the carriage and the wall, where he might otherwise pass, is a nurse with a child in a baby carriage. Solomon has ten seconds in which to decide.

"What should Solomon do?"  
"1. Should he steer the automobile over the precipice, killing the bride he promised to protect and himself?"  
"2. Should he run down the nurse and child?"  
"3. Should he dash into the carriage in which are the elderly couple and thus save his bride, himself, and the nurse and child?"  
"What should Solomon do, and why?"

### IF I SHOULD DIE TONIGHT

If I should die tonight,  
And you should come to me and kneel  
Down by my bier to show the grief you feel,  
Clasping my lifeless form in deepest woe,  
And say, "Here's that ten dollars that I owe!"  
I might rise up in my white cravat  
And say, "What's that?"

If I should die tonight,  
And cold and lifeless as I lay,  
You should come weeping o'er my form of clay—  
If you should come to me and there and then  
Just even hint 'bout paying me that ten—  
I might rise up; but I'd drop dead again.  
—Fen Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Thorns and Chas. Carroll of Flat city came into town last Monday to take a look at the site of the new Singer building. Thorns was seen taking a serious look at the foundations, and it is rumored that he intends putting up a skyscraper at Flat. Before departing they partook deeply of the social and business life of the city.

GEORGETOWN KUSKOKWIM

JUST OPENED

**Northern Hotel and Restaurant**  
F. E. WITKE, PROP.



**ON YOUR WAY TO JULIAN**



STOP AT THE  
**NORTH STAR RESTAURANT AND LODGING HOUSE**  
DISCOVERY OTTER  
Fine Stables and Dog Kennels in connection. Dog Feed for Sale.  
C. S. BERNHARDT, F. A. ROBERTSON, PROPS.

## The Connolly

Quaker Maid Whiskey our Specialty

Rooms Spring Bunks  
Mouth of Flat Creek

A Place Where You Can Always Meet Your Friends

## H. & M.

POOL AND BILLIARD HALL

Cholcest Cigars, Tobaccos, Fruits, Candles, Nuts, Soft Drinks, Stationery, Etc.

M. R. HUSSEY FLAT CITY P. J. MANNION

AITCHISON & LAWRENCE,

## Kaltag General Store

ROADHOUSE AND SALOON IN CONNECTION  
Stables for Dogs...Lots of Salmon

The only Government Trail to Iditarod and Innoko, and Shortest Starts from "Kaltag."

According to the reports from the Tokotna, Harry Jones, formerly bartender for Bill McPhee in Fairbanks has left the N. C. Co. post over there for another sojourn in Herr Van Frank's country, somewhere far up near the head of the Kuskokwim. Jones spent last winter in that section and evidently likes the looks of things.

When you are in doubt, ask for a La Verdad cigar at Johnstone's.

# CASEY'S PLACE

## FLAT CITY

Open for Business

Strictly First Class

THE

## Snyder House

Finely Furnished Rooms and Baths

WARM DOG KENNELS

Second Avenue, Flat City.

Snyder & Smith, Props.