

MISS GATES DEPARTS

Leaves for Cape Nome Over the Ice.

FRIENDS WITNESS HER DEPARTURE

She Goes Well Prepared for the Long Winter Journey.

London Newspapers Take a More Cheerful View of the War Situation—Think the End Will Be Reached Within Next Sixty Days.

[From Monday's Daily.]

The recent moderation in the temperature of the weather has stimulated travel in both directions from Dawson. Several parties have started for the outside via Skagway since yesterday morning, and others have gone down the river on their way to Nome.

Miss Mimosa Gates and her party left town for the Alaskan camp a few hours



MISS MIMOSA GATES.

before noon today. The young lady was equipped with a complete outfit, a large basket sled and six dogs. Immediately before her departure the party proceeded to the corner of Third avenue and Third street, where Lars and Duclos took a photographic view of the young lady and her companions. The party of Miss Gates is comprised of herself, William A. Langville and Benjamin Bennett. Her brother Humboldt Gates, on his wheel, and Dr. Wilcoxon, accompanied the travelers a short distance down the river. The Daily Nugget herewith presents a likeness of the adventurous young woman.

Thomas Chisholm offers to bet all or any part of \$500 that Miss Gates will not reach Nome over the ice.

Martin J. O'Brien and John Derrick started down the river for Cape Nome this morning. They had a light load of provisions and a good dog team.

Flare Cheerful.

London, via Skagway, Jan. 27.—The newspapers all take a much more cheerful view of the war situation. With the forces now in the field it is calculated that the war will be completed within 60 days. Buller's masterly move upon Ladysmith has changed the tide of public opinion in favor of that general and the announcement of a successful engagement in the neighborhood of the beleaguered city is hourly expected.

Don't Use Big Words.

The following is dedicated to our contemporaries: "In promulgating your astoric cogitations, and in articulating your superficial sentimentalities, amicable, philosophical or physiological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversational communications possess a clarified conciseness and a concentrating cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flautulent garrulity, jejune babblement and assinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous decanting and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomomade or trasonic bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity. Shun double ententes, prurient

jobosity and pestiferous profanity, obsecurent or apparent.

New Opera House.

There is a large force of men engaged daily in clearing debris from the lot on which was formerly situated the Board of Trade saloon building. Several loads of lumber are piled on the street in front of the premises, and it is expected that the carpenters will be able to lay the foundation within the next few days. Every effort will be made to open the new opera house by the middle of February.

The stock company which is backing the enterprise has almost completed the arrangement of the details. Most of the members of the theatrical company and musicians of the orchestra have been selected.

The capital stock is now valued at par; but before the first of June the holders anticipate that the quotation will be much higher than at present. It is certainly true that the new company have a very fine location for their enterprise and it will be surprising, indeed, if they do not succeed.

Butchers Indignant.

The butchers of Dawson wish to inform the public through the Nugget of the gross misrepresentation of the beef market through the News of Friday, in which it states, first that a combine is holding beef out of reach of the consumers; second, that at present 400 head of beef is now in Dawson; third, that not more than one carcass a day is being consumed; fourth, that the combine is holding beef at prices to insure 500 per cent profit; fifth that dealers refuse to pay \$1 and \$1.50 per pound; sixth, that in four or six weeks warm weather will spoil all left in hand, as it did last year; seventh, that several lots of beef is being mushed in on the ice, and that the minimum cost of transportation and cost of beef from the states to Dawson has not exceeded 18 cents.

First—We beg to deny any existence of a combine between the butchers of Dawson either wholesale or retail, and at present the best beef is selling at only 15 cents a pound above moose and caribou.

Second—Not more than 300 beefs are now in Dawson, against 1400 head last year at this time.

Third—The city and creek trade is now using four beefs daily, which will consume all the meat in the market by May 1st, not allowing increase of spring trade, which always comes.

Fourth—We would have to land our beef here for less than five cents a pound dressed to make 500 per cent at present prices, less than half its value in any of the coast cities.

Fifth—Cut meats are being sold for from 75 cents to \$1 a pound; a few choice cuts for \$1.25.

Sixth—We are anxious to know when the cheechahko arrived here who stated to the News that beef will spoil in four or six weeks, and as it did last year. He surely has not been here long or knows very little of the climate. Such statements are too absurd for denial, but we will say to him that last spring, on March 1st, beef rose from 20 cents to 35 cents, and on April 1st to 45 cents, and at the end of May beef held all winter sold at 85 cents a pound wholesale; furthermore that the last of the frozen meat was sold about June 30th in good condition; and the beef thrown in the river was brought here on the steamer Flora and Canadian from Hootalinqua.

Seventh—Every wholesale butcher in Dawson has freighted in the wholesale part of their beef on the ice at an extra cost of from 10 cents to 2 cents per pound, and one of them will part with not less than \$10,000 for this alone, and those who undertake to "mush in" on the ice have our heartfelt sympathy. Our wise cheechahko will have no difficulty in placing large contracts with the undersigned for beef delivered here at 15 cents a pound, and much more. Will he kindly call on us?

BAY CITY MARKET.
CITY MARKET.
BONANZA MARKET.
VICTORIA MARKET.

NEWS FROM THE CREEKS.

Notes on Sulphur, Dominion, Gold Bottom and Quartz.

Sulphur Is Developing Into One of the Richest Creeks—Hillsides on Quartz Are Prospecting Well.

Extensive work is being done on Sulphur. There are 45 steam plants in operation on this tributary. The machinery ranges in size and style from a two-horse spiral thawer to a complete apparatus of hoist and cages and winter sluicing device.

One of the claims which has been developed only during the present season and which is attracting considerable attention is No. 38 above discovery. The pay streak has been cross-cut for 130 feet and averages a depth of four feet. Pans of dirt running from \$5 to \$25 are of common occurrence.

The claim is operated with machinery. A new tubular boiler is being set in place. There are about 30,000 buckets in the dumps, and superintendent Bennett considers \$1 to the bucket as a low estimate. The property is owned by the Dome Yukon Gold Mining Company. This corporation has a grant of ten square miles of benches on Australia creek, which have been prospected. Gravel which is reached at a depth of 60 feet on the Australia ground, carries four cents to the pan; the company propose to handle thousands of yards of it next summer with the aid of machinery.

Green gulch, which comes into Sulphur at No. 39 above, has several claims which are producing pay dirt.

No. 11 below discovery is showing well. A large plant of machinery is being operated on the upper end. The dump is big and averages rich in pay dirt.

C. J. Riley—"Steamboat" Riley—is working on No. 3a below. His diligent and persistent efforts have been rewarded and next spring Riley will make a good cleanup.

Ed Van Wert has moved his steam plant from No. 68 above to No. 45 above. The latter claim is being worked by Cobb and DuBell, who have located the pay streak in line with the now celebrated Warren claim. With Van Wert's machinery, No. 45 will produce an enormous amount of rich dirt before the water flows.

Charles Armstrong has worked out his portion of No. 65 above, and his machinery will soon be removed to some other part of the creek.

Development work on Dominion creek is being actively prosecuted. All of the well known claims are employing a full force of miners. The numerous roadhouses, stores and saloons are enjoying a brisk and profitable business.

Charles Swanson has succeeded in locating a paystreak which is rich and wide, on No. 12 below upper discovery. He is now engaged in placing his machinery in position. A number of lays have been let on this property. Recently, the owner and Jaymen agreed upon a plan of co operation, by which the latter will be able to use the power generated by the owner's machinery.

No. 2 above upper is developing into one of the richest claims on the creek. It has a steam hoist. Its dump is large and averages well in pay dirt.

The owners of No. 31 below upper are doing extensive work, and anticipate a great cleanup.

Gold Bottom is the scene of active operations this winter. There is more dirt in the dumps at the present time than there was after the entire season's work last year. The upper portion of the creek is particularly active.

Soap creek, or the right fork of Gold Bottom, has developed pay on the first ten claims. The next ten are reserved to the crown, and, of course, are unprospected. The gold is very coarse,

and the streak, though rich, is not wide.

To an ordinary traveler Quartz creek seems to be deserted. Generally speaking the creek claims have been abandoned, although Nos. 18, 14, 11, 6 and a few others are being prospected and some fair sized dumps are in evidence.

The hillsides on the right limit from A. Mack's discovery to Calder creek are being worked quite extensively. Several of these claims have prospected exceedingly well and promise good cleanups.

POLICE COURT.

This was one day when it was quite apparent that the room in which the police court is held is entirely too small to accommodate the patrons of that court, for with court officers, attorneys, clients, prisoners and witnesses the little room was closely packed when court opened at 10:45 this morning. Police Magistrate Perry was not on the bench today, he having been summoned to Dominion on imperative official business, and in his absence the judicial ermine is worn by Police Inspector Primrose and he it said to the credit of the young jurist, he wears it with dignity and credit both to himself and the crown. However, he did not make final disposition of any of the cases before him this morning, continuing several of them until this afternoon and others in which a portion of the evidence has been previously heard, until the return of Major Perry.

The first case called was that of Edward Davis charged with vagrancy. The case was continued until tomorrow afternoon, the prisoner being a guest at the guard house in the meantime. Just before the presiding judge arrived Davis attempted to make a statement to the arresting constable, who thus replied: "There is no use for you to peculiarize with me; wait until the judge comes." Davis will "peculiarize" tomorrow.

Jack Yaslow was up charged with dumping garbage, empty beer bottles and straw bottles inside the "dead line" on the Yukon river. Yaslow pleaded ignorance of the law and said he had no idea empty beer bottles were contagious. His case was continued until tomorrow afternoon.

Harrison King, charged with receiving stolen goods, which case was on trial last Friday and Saturday, was continued until Friday, the same bondsman qualifying in the sum of \$2000.

A. E. Sola, "Mackeral", he calls himself, was in court to answer a complaint for wages filed by Henry Cassells. Sola claims that Cassells was to be paid at the cleanup, and that he quit work of his own accord and is therefore not entitled to his pay until the pansies bloom. The case is being heard this afternoon.

The late Jefferson Randolph Smith, alias "Soapy", used to say, "The sun never sets on the Smiths." There is one, however, on whom the sun has scarcely deigned to rise for several weeks past and that Smith's front name is John. In addition to being burdened with a name for which he is not personally responsible, he is accused with the crime of "stealing one stick of wood to the value of 25 cents." The thing that makes the crime doubly heinous is that it was crown wood and was stolen from the woodpile of the town police station. In court this morning John looked the picture of despair, but whether it was at being charged with a crime or the thought of disgracing the illustrious name, the reporter was not able to conjecture. His case was on trial this afternoon.

Suleman Jeha, an Arab, was in court with an account for wages against Chris Hemple for labor performed during the fall and winter of 1898. Jeha can not speak English and Constable Edwards volunteered to act as interpreter; but when the worshipper of Mohammed started off and spun out a story as long as a rake handle Constable Edwards was not able to interpret a word of it. The Arabic language that Edwards speaks is probably gum arabic. Another young Bagdad citizen being present, performed the services of interpreter, but through him it came out that the amount claimed by Jeha is \$504, which amount places the case beyond the jurisdiction of the lower court and it was consequently dismissed.

A. Ross, a miner who has worked for R. C. Nesbitt on 43 below on Bonanza, was in court for the purpose of entering suit to force Nesbitt to pay him \$237 in chechiako instead of gold dust which had been tendered. He was told to endeavor to settle his trouble out of court, and other wage earners present looked with amazement on the man who was so fortunate as to be offered pay, even in gold dust, for his labor.

1900 calenders, very swell. Nugget office.