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**EDISON TO TAKE
A TWO YEARS' REST**

Thomas A. Edison, in a stain-spot-
ted suit and an old slouch hat drawn
well down on his forehead, straight-
ened up from a dilapidated little table
over which he had been bending, and
threw a stub of a pencil down on a
yellow pad of paper, and settled back
in an arm chair.

"At last," he said, "I've finished
work on my storage battery and now
I'm going to take a rest."

"He gazed thoughtfully out of a win-
dow of his laboratory office for a mo-
ment."

"For I'm tired—very tired," he
added simply. "I'm all worn out."

Next second his eyes twinkled merrily.
"Yes, I've planned for a great vaca-
tion. It's risky and enthusiastically,
and it will begin after I've spent a
few weeks in Florida, where I'm go-
ing in a few days. And the best part
of it all is this—it will last two
years."

Mr. Edison rubbed his hands in an-
ticipatory joy.

"I'm going to have a fine time—
splendid time during these two years.
I'm just going to rest. Yes, sir,
that's what I'm going to do, and I'll
tell you how I'm going to do it. Up
in my house across the street I've a
big book of over 400 pages filled with
notes that I've jotted down from
time to time during the last fifteen
or twenty years. They relate to
things I've observed while working
out my various inventions, and I've
simply put them down and done no-
thing with them because I've not had
time to investigate these various in-
cidental phenomena. Now, however,
I'm tired—thoroughly tired—and I've
made up my mind to drop industrial
science for two whole years and rest
myself by taking up pure science—
by investigating the thousand and
one properties of metals and chemi-
cals that I've got notes about in my
book.

"Strenuous vacation? Not a bit of
it. All I'm going to do is what every
pure scientist does—the fellow who
fads out the actions of metals and
chemicals under different conditions
and in various combinations by ex-
perimenting, but who does not apply
the results, industrially.

"Guided by my notes, I'm going to
mix things in laboratory mortars
and chemists' tubes and what not
and watch for results. That's all
pure science does. It never thinks
things out, like industrial science. It
just blunders, stumbles against dis-
coveries, while industrial science is
the result, in greater part, of concen-
trated and consecutive thought.

"It will be fun and maybe I'll find
out something worth while—who can
tell? Anyway, I'm looking forward
to a real good time, and I believe
that by hustling a little I'll be able
to investigate everything that I've
noted about in my book."

"What his notes relate to Mr. Edi-
son will not disclose, except to say
that one of his investigations will be
conducted toward finding a wood that
will be a good substitute for coal,
which fuel becomes more scarce
and a great deal more expensive than
at present.

"I truly believe," said Mr. Edison
"that the time will come when we in
this country will secure most of our
fuel from wood in some form or other.
The wood that will be used will
come largely from tropical—South
America, where sprouts spring into
full grown trees in three or four
years. Then the vast Amazonian for-
ests will be worked and nourished on
a scientific basis by capitalistic sym-
dies and the world's fuel supply
that conserved for all time. And
science will find a way to make the
wood almost, if not as good, for
heating purposes as coal. Perhaps it
will be used something after the man-
ner of charcoal—I believe that char-
coal will some day be pretty gener-
ally used in the place of coal."

"Don't think that we'll live to
see all this. The coal supply in this
country is far greater than most peo-
ple imagine. Immense deposits in the
Jackson Bay region are waiting to be
opened, and great lignite beds are
still unworked. Only after these and
the present mines are worked out
will people turn to the forests of
tropical South America for their fuel.
When that will be, time alone can
tell—perhaps not before the days of
our grandchildren's grandchildren.

"But sooner or later it will come, and
it won't do any harm for me to fol-
low up certain observations about
tropical wood as a fuel that I've jot-
ted down in my books years ago.

"I'll all be a part of my rest, you
know, and recreation means pleasure,
doesn't it?"

Mr. Edison thinks that the growing
of wood for fuel on land in temperate
America would not prove remunera-
tive enough for serious undertaking.
"There are thousands of this country's
admirably adapted for such a pur-
pose," he said, "but the scheme is
impracticable for the simple reason
that our climate is not tropical
enough to insure quick growth to the
trees. After an acre was once cleared
of wood, it would take sprouts six or
eight or ten years to attain sufficient
size for fuel purposes. This fact alone
mitigates against such a plan to pro-
vide a substitute for coal."

"Some enterprising fellow, though,
could make a small fortune by secur-
ing control of several thousand acres
of land of this description already
wooded and harvesting the crop. I
have about 25,000 acres of stunted
woodland up in the Orange mountains
and I've figured out that each acre is
capable of supplying the fuel equiv-
alent of a ton of coal. Just now in
my laboratories I'm burning a lot of
this wood, thus outwitting the men
who these days are getting two or
three times the usual price of coal."

"The scheme to secure heat by bor-
ing down to the earth's center also
appeals to me as being impracticable,
except in volcanic regions. There the
earth's crust is thin and the molten
matter comparatively near the sur-
face; hence, it could be easily reached
and obtained by means of pipes sunk
down to it and utilized for manufac-
turing and heating purposes. In the
non-volcanic regions the crust is too
thick and the molten interior so far
distant that to reach it by boring
would be a too problematical un-
dertaking for invested capital. And that
part of the world is non-volcanic
where heat is needed for bodily com-
fort and fuel consuming industries
thrive."

"But while many men are busying
themselves with these and other
schemes to secure heat, on the other
hand, if the signs of the times count
for anything, I believe that the next
few years will witness a great devel-
opment of hitherto unworked coal
fields by big manufacturers. The late
coal strike has proven to them that
they must have their own mines and
in this way be independent of outside
operators and insure against enforced
closing down of their mills for lack
of fuel.

**GAME WAS A
STEMWINDER**

**Athletics Put Up Hottest
Hockey This Year**

**The Civil Service Veterans Win as
Usual, But They Had a
Stiff Fight.**

Hockey was played for old times
sake Saturday night and the spec-
tators had the best run for their four
bits that has been given them this
winter. The game was a stemwinder
from start to finish and for the first
time this season the Civil Service
realized they were up against the real
thing. There was no horse play on
the part of the government employes
as there often has been in the past
when playing with one of the inferior
teams; things were too serious to
admit of any grand stand effects, and
besides, the pace set from the very
touch-off was too fast. "Old Hoss"
McLennan was a past master in jugh-
ing with the puck and under ordi-
nary conditions and with the average
knight of the stick he can play with
him as a cat would with a mouse.
But he is not that all put Saturday
night and sawed wood as assiduously
as though the championship of Can-
ada had been at stake. There was
not a man on the Civil Service team
that did not play the game for all he
was worth and when it was finished
they all admitted they had been play-
ing real hockey.

As for the Athletics, they put up
the play of their lives. During the
week previous they put in some hard
practice and it told in their play
they were never in better condition,
were Johnnie on the spot at all
times, their combination work was
more effective, their shooting was
more certain and the way they
crowded things at critical moments
warned the soul of Dick Moreton,
their manager.

A good crowd was in attendance
and the yelling and hooting was con-
tinuous from the time Bennett and
Albert Forrest faced off until the call
of time at the conclusion of the last

half. The sympathies of the crowd,
too, were entirely with the D. A. A. A.,
just the same as they have been for
the last four or five games in which
the Civil Service took part. The lat-
ter could not get a pleasant smile
and it would have been disheartening
to anyone except to such old veter-
ans. The crowd wanted the Athletics
to win and they boosted until one
would have imagined every mother's
son was possessed of a pair of leath-
er lungs. If one of the D. A. A. A. ag-
gregation made a good run, a good
shot or a clever steal of the puck
everyone yelled like mad, and if one
of the Civil Service was heavily
checked, was tripped and fell, lost his
stick or went down in a scramble the
same gentle form of approval was
turned loose with various verbal
trimmings. It was not that the
crowd was antagonistic to the Civil
Service or that the latter had become
arrogant on account of their unbroken
line of victories, but they have won
so continuously that it would be a
relief to see the ice mopped up, with
them occasionally. The main strength
in the Civil Service as everyone will
admit is in their forward line which
is superb. Bennett, McLennan, Watt
and Kennedy work together like parts
of a machine, they never lose their
heads, are swift, crackeriacks at
shooting and can stand all the rough
play that comes their way. Where
they excel on their forward line the
Athletics can beat them to death on
the defense. Timmins, Wright and
Gibbons is the best trio that ever
stepped on the ice in the city of Daw-
son.

At the beginning of the play Ben-
nett and Albert Forrest faced off and
the play became red hot right from
the very outset. For several minutes
the puck caromed back and forth in a
series of long lifts, Hope and Wright
being fully equal in their skill of
sending the disc whirling through the
air. Bennett finally nailed the rubber
and by some lightning combinations
with Watt and Kennedy succeeded in
carrying it forward to a dangerous
position for the Athletics. There was
a scramble in which Martin and the
two Forrest boys were in the thick
of it and Watt might have scored a
goal had he not made an off-side play.
In the touch-off that followed the
Athletics managed to get their goal
out of danger and a moment later
Martin came tearing down the center
like a steam engine, took a long shot
and just narrowly missed scoring a

goal. Kennedy shortly afterward
took the same sort of a chance, send-
ing a shot into Timmins that had all
kinds of steam behind it. He caught
the puck and passing it quickly for-
ward to Wright (the latter made a
long lift to directly in front of the
Service goal. It passed Hope and Al-
bert Forrest happening on the spot
at such an opportune moment quickly
showed it into the net. The goal was
allowed though it was claimed after
the game that it had been sht on an
off-side play and should not have
been counted. Only five minutes of
play had lapsed and the crowd went
wild with delight when the goal um-
pire's hand went up in the air. It
looked bad for the Civil Service.

Scoring first blood was to the Ath-
letics like taking a fresh shot of cour-
age and they went at it again as
though the salvation of the world de-
pended upon their success. Wright
made a number of fine plays and Tim-
mins never covered the goal better in
all his life. The play was becoming
faster every minute and quite an ele-
ment of roughness was becoming ap-
parent. Paul Forrest made a fine
run and narrowly missed scoring. Mc-
Lennan tripped young Forrest causing
the lad to stand on his ear and was
given a lay-off of five minutes. For
three minutes the play in front of the
Service goal was "torrid in the ex-
treme. Bennett finally relieved the
tension by getting hold of the puck
and with Watt and Kennedy started
down the line. Half way down the
rink they hit into Strickland and
Martin, the former taking the rubber
and making for home. Bennett plo-
ving up the ice on a healthy check
from Martin, Gibson and McLennan
got into a mixup and the ball ended
with the wildest kind of cheers, the
puck being in the Service territory.

The play in the second half opened
up fully as stiff as it had been in the
first though the killing pace was not
kept up to the end. Friends of the
Athletics were sure they had a win
in sight, but as it turned out they
had another guess coming. The
Civil Service did not get rattled nor
did the cheers for the other side ap-
pear to discommode them in the
least, they just went at it and sawed
wood in the same old way. Sepkier
made some fine stops in the latter
half, one of them being from Martin
and it was so hot it made the air
sizzle. Paul Forrest made an excel-
lent run after five minutes of play,
passing all his opponents in spite of

trips and checks and delivering the
goods right at the net. Sepkier was
in the way again, however, and he
failed to score. Kennedy a moment
later came down the rink like a
house on fire, but was checked by
Strickland and his good run availed
nothing. At ten minutes a fierce
scrimmage occurred and Paul For-
rest was sent to the wall for two
minutes for rough work.

At the end of fifteen minutes play
Eilbeck scored the first goal for the
Service on a shot that he could not
duplicate in probably a thousand
tries. There had been a fierce scrim-
mage around the Athletic goal in
which Wright had received the worst
of it, as it developed later he had a
tendon in one of his arms broken.
The puck had been sent flying back
into Service territory and Eilbeck
securing it had lifted back again to
the other end. The play had not re-
quired over a few seconds and when
the rubber came sailing through the
air toward the goal Timmins was
watching Wright who was still lying
on the ice. The puck landed in front
of the goal and had just momentum
enough to slide between the posts
while Timmins' eyes were in another
direction. Though entitled to the
goal, yet the shot was a fluke and it
was not earned.

Shortly after the puck had again
been put in play there was a mixup
for your life around the Athletic goal
and in their eagerness to score it
seemed as though the Service chaps
would crowd players as well as puck
into the net. Gibson finally ener-
ged and started down the line only to
be checked by McLennan. Paul For-
rest sent a liner through both the
points of the Service team but failed
to land in the net. Another scrim-
mage occurred around the Athletic goal
in the midst of which was McLennan,
who finally broke loose, circled
around the crowd to a point in front
of the net and shot as pretty a goal
as one could wish to see, the time

being nine minutes after the goal by
Eilbeck. That was the last scored
by either side though there was but
little diminution in the fierceness of
the play until the timekeeper's
whistle was sounded. The game was
not only the best of the season but
was probably the best ever seen in
Dawson. Every man on both sides
played for keeps. Some of the rock-
ey cranks present insist that the
Athletics put up the best game and
that they would have won had it not
been for the fluke made by Eilbeck,
but whether such is true or not it
can not be denied that the Civil Ser-
vice were aware they had been play-
ing hockey when the game was in-
ished. The following is the lineup of
the two teams:

Civil Service—Goal, Senkler, point,
Hope; coverpoint, Eilbeck; forwards,
Bennett, McLennan, Watt and Ken-
nedy.

D. A. A. A.—Goal, Timmins;
point, Wright, coverpoint, Gibson;
forwards, Paul Forrest, Albert For-
rest, Strickland and Martin.

Score—2 to 1 in favor of the Civil
Service.

Referee—Tom Watt.
Timekeeper—W. H. B. Lyons.
Goal umpires—J. C. McLagan and
L. M. Bullock.

The following is the standing of
the clubs to date:

Table with 4 columns: Club Name, Wins, Losses, Points. Rows include Civil Service, City Eagles, D. A. A. A.

See the opera "Pirates of Pen-
zance" at Auditorium on Thursday,
March 5th. Price of admission—
Boxes, \$2 per seat; balcony, \$1.50
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