

STOCK MAY EAT

Without Fear of Exhausting
Stock of Hay and Oats
on Hand

AND WITHOUT BANKRUPTING OWNERS.

Feed Now Cheaper Than Ever
Before Known in Dawson

BECAUSE MORE ABUNDANT.

Hay and Oats Both Offered at Less
Than Ten Cents per Pound—Hay
Go Even Lower.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
"How much is hay worth today?" is the customary question heard in the commission-houses of the city just now, for hay and oats have slumped to 10 cents a pound and can be bought cheaper than that in more than ten lots. As many speculators have brought in large shipments of these commodities anticipating unloading at from 15 cents to 25 cents per pound, the question to them is one of no little interest.

Brien & Clements, the brokers, were the first to make the announcement of the 10 cent rate, but were quickly met by the irrepressible Archibald. Mr. Brien was seen yesterday and stated that the reason his firm made the cut rate was that he held some 40 tons of hay and oats which demanded an immediate sale as the owner had to realize on the consignment to meet obligations which were rapidly falling due.

S. Archibald when asked how many tons of hay and oats had been shipped in last fall said:
"I estimate about two thousand tons. It cost under the best condition when the stuff was shipped in by scow that amount, and when stored at \$3 a ton, interest at from three to five per cent, and insurance is added, there is a loss to the holder when sold at that figure. In not a few instances a 100-ton consignment has kept the owner here all winter waiting for an opportunity to unload. Every pound now in the market will be picked up and consumed by spring, consequently I do not look for a further slump in price. However, there will be money lost by many in this enterprise as the case stands now."

Henry C. Macauley, when asked what action his firm would take in the matter, said: "We will meet any price that is offered, even if we have to sell for eight cents a pound. The ten cent rate is ridiculous, as there will be a demand soon for feed which must increase the rate. I know personally of 200 head of horses which will come in over the ice. That the reduced rate is not warranted by facts was proven by me this morning, as I tried to buy a team of horses and could not get a good team for less than \$1200."

Three Mails Coming.

A telegram from Whitehorse today conveys the pleasing information that the railroad blockade has at last been raised and the first train from Skagway had reached that place this morning, carrying a large number of passengers and all the mail for the Yukon, Canadian and American, that has accumulated at Skagway since the trains were tied up. Of this large lot of mail, there being three regular consignments, all the first-class mail will be rushed through as rapidly as possible, the second-class matter, what little there is of it, to come on later. If the mail got away from Whitehorse some time today it should reach Dawson next Tuesday night or Wednesday.

A Mental Conundrum.

"Memory," said a well informed man about town yesterday, "is a very peculiar attribute of the human intelligence. As a faculty that is subject to education, I don't believe in it, because I have known cases spoken of as illustrative of wonderful feats of memory, which, when analyzed, did not seem to be exactly definable in that way. For instance, take the case of a

child who has learned his A B C's thoroughly; ask him to tell off-hand what letter comes after L and he will be unable to tell you without going back to the beginning and going over the alphabet down to the letter K.

"I claim that memory, so-called, is merely an association of ideas such as is set forth in Loisset's system of memory training. I myself have been said to have a very retentive memory, yet it is not memory at all, for the same reason as set forth in the case of the child. I can listen to the reading of a newspaper article of medium length, and at its close repeat it word for word, but if asked to begin anywhere but at the beginning I can't do it.

"The teaching of theosophy as regards memory is that there is practically no such thing, but that what is called memory is but the association of ideas, which, in the course of evolution go to make the faculty known and somewhat indefinitely spoken of as instinct. In other words the first question usually put by people when the proposition of reincarnation is laid down is, if this is a fact, why do people not remember former existences, is answered by a laying down of this principle."

Curlers Curl.

The curling game last night between "Chief" Wills and Col. Rourke resulted in a victory for the former, the score being 13 to 8. Tonight "Chief" Wills will take the place of J. T. Lithgow, who is at Gold Run on business, and contest for honors with Mr. Stewart. A good crowd was out last night and the game was a very interesting one. The present mild weather together with the excellent condition of the rink make it very pleasant for the many curling enthusiasts.

Regarding Moccasins

A prominent Dawson merchant and one who keeps his eyes open and on the trend of trade, has lately looked up the stock of moccasins in the city with most astonishing results. It seems that every dealer in Dawson last fall from the big companies down to the man who does business in a 4x6 hole in the wall, bought lavishly of moccasins while laying in stocks of winter goods with the result that in addition to the big bales of moccasins now seen at every store in the city, there are fourteen thousand dozen pairs stored in warehouses here to draw on when the supply at the stores is exhausted.

Think of it! Fourteen thousand dozen pairs of moccasins means 168,000 pairs, which, on a basis of 20,000 population in the Yukon, means upwards of eight pairs of moccasins each for every man, woman and child, regardless of color or previous condition of servitude in the country.

As less than one-half the inhabitants of the country wear moccasins, those who do may safely figure on each having at least 16 pairs. In reality, less than one fourth the people of the Yukon wear moccasins, which leaves in the reserve stock alone, to say nothing of the immense bales of the yellow foot-wear now piled in all the stores in town, upwards of 32 pairs per capita for the moccasin-wearing populace of the country.

It is possible that with more accurate figures as to the moccasin-wearing contingent of the country, it might be possible to figure a new pair of moccasins each day, or at least every other day, from the stock on hand for all wearers of this fancy dress article.

The main inference to be drawn from the above is that Dawson is fairly well supplied with moccasins.

Some People Can't.

"Ever notice that some people can't drive dogs, or in fact, do anything at all with animals," asked a sour dough the other day when the subject was being talked of.

"I've heard it said that this was due to an antagonistic spirit on the part of the person which the animal instinct recognized and rebelled against. But that isn't so.

"I remember when I was a boy at home we had a cow that had been broken to stand for milking by my mother, and would stand as quiet as a fence post for her, but if father or any of us boys went near her she would kick the daylight out of us.

"Well, mother got sick once, and we had to contrive a plan for milking that cow, and the plan we adopted worked like a charm. We just fooled her. I put on mother's apron and sunbonnet, and the cow never knew the difference. The instinct business is all right enough, but in many cases it is only crankiness."

LOCATED AT LAST

Joseph S. Lancaster an Inmate
of an Asylum for
Insane.

PROBABLY A PRIVATE SANITARIUM

Which Would Account for Mat-
ters Being Kept Quiet.

MRS. LANCASTER GOING OUT.

Will Leave Saturday in Answer to a
Telegram From Her Husband's
Partner, R. W. Calderhead.

Definite information has been received at last of the whereabouts of J. S. Lancaster, of the firm of Lancaster & Calderhead, who disappeared last fall and who has not been heard of until news of him reached this city by Postoffice Money Order Clerk Geo. Calvert, who has recently arrived from Seattle. Lancaster went from here to Whitehorse, where for several weeks he remained attending to the shipment by scow of a large quantity of provisions and feed which were consigned to his firm. After completing the necessary arrangements and successfully rushing through this freight to Dawson he went to Skagway and on to Seattle, where all trace of him was lost. Calderhead, his partner, repeatedly telegraphed to all points where he thought he might be reached but failed to receive a line in reply. Immediately upon the closing of the river Calderhead started out side to learn what he could of his missing partner. Mrs. Lancaster remained in Dawson anxiously awaiting some word from her absent husband and not until yesterday has she heard any direct news of him.

While in Seattle Mr. Calvert met A. W. Briggs, formerly clerk at the McDonald hotel of this city, who informed him that Lancaster was confined in an insane asylum in that city in a precarious condition. Soon after, Calderhead was met at the Northern hotel where he was stopping and, to inquiries as to the authenticity of the report, he answered with apparent reluctance that Lancaster was in Seattle. When asked by Calvert if he cared to send in any word he was answered in the negative and the conversation ceased on that subject as his interrogator concluded that he did not wish to speak freely on the matter. Mrs. Lancaster recently received a wire from Calderhead asking her to come out at once, but giving no information as to the finding of her husband. She leaves on Saturday next by C. D. Co.'s stage.

The probabilities are that Lancaster is in a private sanitarium suffering from nervous prostration and not in an insane asylum as reported, as there is no regular asylum nearer Seattle than Steilacoom, and if such was the case he would have been sent there by legal proceedings, which would have been published in the Seattle papers.

London's Lord Mayor.

The office of lord mayor of the city of London is one of great honor, dignity and importance. It is an office of very high antiquity and is bedged about with many ancient customs and ceremonial, rendering its occupant an object of interest to students of history. He is an important and interesting personage, even leaving out the historic interest of his position, for besides numerous other duties the lord mayor of London is the chief magistrate of the vast city, a general of militia, an admiral of the port of London and conservator of the river Thames.

For his labors the lord mayor receives a salary equal to that of our president, but he is expected to spend at least as much more to maintain the dignity of his office. As a necessary consequence none but rich men ever attain the mayoralty. Besides his salary he receives during his term of office, which is one year, the use of a princely residence, known as the Mansion House. The lord mayor during his term of office takes rank as an earl and his wife as a countess, and he is always addressed as

"my lord," "your lordship" or "my lord mayor."

The election of the lord mayor of London is celebrated with many curious and interesting ceremonies. He is always chosen by and from the 26 aldermen or heads of the wards of which the city is composed, and is also invariably one of the ex-sheriffs or one of the two acting sheriffs of the city. During his term the lord mayor is the greatest personage in London and gives way only to the sovereign.

The incumbent of the lord mayor's chair this year is Mr. Frank Green, who has been an alderman of the city since 1891 and who was one of the sheriffs of the city in 1897. Mr. Green is one of the leading paper makers of the world's metropolis and is very wealthy. He has long been prominent in London affairs and did great service to the city in connection with the erection of the magnificent Tower bridge across the Thames. He has a very accomplished wife to assist him in the social duties of his office, as well as a handsome daughter, who is something of a poet. He will probably be knighted either during or after his term of office, knighthood being the customary award for services as lord mayor of London.—Ex.

Tricks of the Trade.

Herman Knabel, the hustling baker who has all along contended that 50 cents is a fair price for three loaves of bread, is standing by his belief to the disgust of his competitors whom Knabel asserts, is seeing his price and going him one better, selling two loaves for 25 cents in the south end of town, where much of his (Knabel) trade is, but elsewhere in the city they charge the old price. Knabel is now arranging to open a new bakery in the center of the city which will be conducted on his schedule of three loaves for 50 cents.

Played Hot Hockey

The hockey game last night was the hottest of the season and did more to stir up enthusiasm in that branch of sport than any half dozen games previously played. The game was between the teams of the A. C. Co. and Civil Service and the result 5 to 3 in favor of the A. C. boys, scored the first defeat which has thus far fallen to the share of the Civil Service team. The game was refereed by Patterson, the personnel of the teams being as follows:

A. C. Co.—Goal, Norval; point, Watts; cover, Barclay; forwards, Miller, Smith, Jones and Sears.

Civil Service—Goal, Edwards; point, Blair; cover, Martin; forwards, McClelland, Watt, Nash and Burnett.

Many lady friends of both teams were present; also a large number of "rooters" who, when arranged along each side of the rink, kept up a racket which savored of pandemonium. However, the best of feeling prevailed and every man on the rink worked his best to further the interests and advance the score of his respective team. The following notes of the game were kept by a "bleacher":

Thos. Hinton, by doctor's orders, could not cheer.

Randy McLennan played the game of the series.

It was the hottest game of the season. The Civil Service wonder how it happened.

Barclay is a great general.

The A. C. Co. is to be congratulated. Crepe is the new color added to the C. S. colors.

If Weldy Young was only here! Miller and Sears were always there. Smith and Watt embraced for joy.

Capt. Bennett does not realize yet what he was up against.

Edwards says to make the goal posts narrower.

The next game will take place next Wednesday night and will be played by the teams of the Bank of Commerce and Police. The A. E. Co. team, which, by the way, was a cracker-jack, is said to have dropped out of the association, two of its men playing last night on the A. C. team.

Thieves' Haul.

Detroit, Jan. 2.—The Michigan Central depot at Wyandotte, a suburb of Detroit, was the scene of a bold mail robbery some time last night, when a pouch containing, it is estimated, \$100,000 of negotiable paper, checks and money, was stolen from the waiting room. Two sacks of mail and a pouch of second class mail matter were on the platform as the south-bound Michigan Central arrived at 2:08. Night Operator Dicher, it is supposed, took the two bags, and instead of carrying them to the ticket office, where the mail is usually kept, allowed them to lie in the waiting room.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

GRAND OVATION

In Helena Over W. A. Clark's
Election to the U. S.
Senate.

HONOR AND FLOWERS FOR MATT QUAY.

Nothing Tangible Regarding Local
Freight Schedule.

McKINLEY HAS THE GRIPPE.

Sensational Murder on London Train
—Prince of Wales to Visit
America and Buffalo Bill.

Helena, Mont., Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—The re-election of Clark to a seat in the United States senate yesterday was the occasion of a grand jollification here today. Special trains were run from Butte, Anaconda, Missoula and other points. There was a monster street parade and a reception at the Hotel Helena, where Clark made a short speech.

Flowers for Quay.

Washington, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—On Matt Quay's return to the senate he had the most brilliant reception of the kind ever known. Flowers came by the carloads and hundreds of Pennsylvanians crowded the galleries and arose and applauded tumultuously while Quay was being congratulated on the floor.

W. P. & Y. Rates.

Victoria, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—Manager E. C. Hawkins of the W. P. & Y. R., stated to the board of trade of this city that their freight rates will be reduced for the coming season but did not say how much.

No News at Skagway.

Skagway, Jan. 25.—Inquiry at the railroad officers here failed to elicit any information regarding the company's new freight rate, there being no one here at present authorized to speak on the matter. The steamer Senator which arrived yesterday afternoon brought news that the rate which applied last year will be knocked all to pieces and a new one prepared which will give a much lower rate.

Sensational Murder.

London, Jan. 17, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—A very sensational murder was committed on a train on the London & Southwestern road. A man entered a car occupied by Mrs. King and W. Pearson, shot Pearson dead and wounded Mrs. King. The murderer jumped from the car at Vauxhall and fled. He was pursued and captured by the police who refuse to give his name.

Alaska Marine Lights.

Washington, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—The bill appropriating \$400,000 for Alaska lighthouses has been approved by the senate committee on commerce.

Prince of Wales Coming.

New York, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—The Prince of Wales is coming to New York to attend the international yacht race next fall. Accompanied by Vice-President Roosevelt, Gen. Miles and a few others he will go west on a visit to the ranch of Col. Cody (Buffalo Bill).

McKinley Ill.

Washington, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—President McKinley has been so seriously ill from la grippe that his physicians have ordered the cancellation of all official receptions and dinners for this winter.