

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 4

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, JANUARY 13, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Cold Feet Cured

—By Wearing—
Alfred Dolge Felt Shoes
FINEST QUALITY
Moccasins, Wool Socks, German Socks,
Felt Insoles, Felt Boots.

At the Corner Store
Sargent & Pinska

Change of Time Table

Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8

On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.

From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:00 p. m.

ROYAL MAIL

Cooking Is a Science
Serving Is an Art
It requires special knowledge to do both
We Know How
The Northern Cafe
Griffith & Boyker, Props.
A High-Class Restaurant

Ring Us Up

You need not make a special trip from the creek to get wheelbarrows, (tubular or wooden) picks or shovels, fittings and valves, pumps or machinery—

HOLME, MILLER & CO. **Call Up 51**

Diamonds
Mounted or Unset
J. L. SALE & CO.
JEWELERS

L. P. Selbach....
Mining, Real Estate and
Financial Broker

Special correspondent for
The London Financial News
Quartz Property Handled for the
London Market a Specialty.
Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

Hotel McDonald
Strictly First-Class
All Modern Improvements
Electric Lights, Call Bells and Enunciators, Heated by Radiators
Elegantly Furnished J. F. Macdonald
Unexcelled Cuisine Manager

PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS
Also a full line of Boiler and Pipe Fittings, and if you should want a BICYCLE just drop in to
McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

BURIED ALIVE

Two Men Caught by Cave-in on Claim 22 Below on Hunker.

WERE TAKING PROPS FROM OLD DRIFT.

Names of Victims Not Known at This Time.

WERE WARNED BY OWNERS.

Claim 22 Has Never Frozen Like It's Neighbors—Finding of Bodies Not Yet Reported.

From Saturday's Daily.

A story of a sad, and in all probability fatal accident by which two lives were sacrificed on Thursday was brought down from Hunker creek today by Nugget Carrier John Hering and Thos. Kirkpatrick.

The two men, whose names were not learned by the Nugget's informants, were employed on claim 22 below discovery, which claim is owned by J. J. Williams; Bob Kyle and a third partner. The men, one of whom was about 50 and the other about 25 years of age, were engaged in removing timbers, or props, from an old drift for the purpose of using them in another part of the mine. The two men were in the drift alone, therefore it is not known at what hour the cave-in occurred, but it is thought to have been about the middle of the afternoon. Nothing was known of the accident even by men employed in other drifts in the mine until the two men failed to appear at supper time, when search was made, which revealed the fact that several tons of loose gravel from the roof of the old drift had fallen down completely blocking the entrance so far as could be seen.

Willing men with strong arms were soon at work with the hope that the men might be rescued before life was extinct, but, notwithstanding the fact that they worked all of Thursday night and all day yesterday, the men nor their bodies had not been recovered at 6 o'clock yesterday evening. The rescuing party had come on to an ax late yesterday and thought the body of its user was not probably far from it.

There is a possibility that the men were warned of the disaster in time to get further back into the drift and where the supporting timbers were still in place and thereby escape the falling earth. If they did, there is a strong possibility that they have ere this time been rescued alive.

Claim 22, unlike its neighbors, has never frozen, but is dry and gravelly, necessitating the use of many supports in the working of it. The owners of the claim, it is said, warned the two men of the danger of the work of removing the props and cautioned them to not do it; but to secure additional timber needed in the mine from the outside.

Later—A report is current this evening that a man arrived from Hunker this afternoon with the news that both the men supposed to have been caught

and crushed by the cave-in, were rescued alive, they having taken refuge in the back end of the drift. As the party who is said to have brought the word could not be seen by the reporter, the story of the rescue could not be verified.

A Selected Choir.

The funeral services of Griffith Griffiths yesterday at St. Andrew's church were marked by what was perhaps the best choir music ever heard in Dawson. There were 19 voices in all, chosen from all the choirs by Col. MacGregor, and arranged as follows:

Sopranos, Mrs. A. Mackay, Mrs. H. Te Roller, Mrs. P. Mullen, Mrs. Doig, Mrs. P. Ritchie, Mrs. Dr. Macfarlane and Mrs. MacLellan.
Altos, Mrs. Fish, Mrs. O'Neil and Miss Freeman.
Tenors, C. S. W. Barwell, Mr. Fish, Mr. Thomas, Messrs. Castaway and Boyle.
Bassos, Messrs. Clayton, Sheridan, Hulme and MacPherson.

The idea of selecting a choir from all of those in town was, in view of the standing of the deceased as a musician, a very graceful and complimentary one, and was most readily responded to by those asked to take part.

After the services a large number of friends followed the body to its last resting place notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

More Mad Dogs

Madness among dogs seems to be on the increase instead of the reverse. For several days past a large black dog with a white ring about his neck has been seen about the hill on the east side of the city, and there is no doubt but what the animal is mad. He snaps at and attacks all dogs met, and at one time went under the house occupied by a Mrs. Bryan, where he killed and carried away a puppy. He returned to the house later presumably for another pup, as it is supposed he ate the first one, but was shot at by Mrs. Bryan and frightened away. It is thought by those who have seen the brute that he is mad with hunger.

This morning as Nugget Carrier Bell was rounding the point of the hill on his way into town from the Forks, his dog team was attacked by a mad dog. The animal was frightened off and bolted into the door of a cabin which stood partially open, only to come out in a moment and attack Bell himself, who, because of his cold and benumbed condition was unable to do more than frighten the dog away, considering himself fortunate in being able to do that much.

As has been pointed out before the law governing the killing of dogs is peculiar, there being practically no authorization for anyone to do this before a state of madness exists.

In many cases madness could be averted by proper care and in the matter of food and shelter, or falling this, in shooting the animal before it is driven crazy by neglect. Much of the canine nuisance could be avoided by a proper ordinance respecting the treatment of animals, what constitutes cruelty, and providing for forfeiture of ownership for violation of the law, and authorizing the police to shoot such animals as are not cared for by owners.

There are many instances at present citable where the police would be only too willing to act were the law governing such matters sufficiently extended to make owners in the cases responsible.

Lost His Whiskers.

"I believe in government ownership of barber shops," said a man this morning whose beard had a most wonderful appearance, looking as if it had been trimmed by a circular saw or carried away by a Kansas cyclone.

"I want the government to own the barber shops so that a man can get shaved at least once a year out on the creeks, and not have to be a claim owner in order to be able to stand the tariff.

"If the shops were owned by the government they would be distributed around over the country and not all confined to the city.

"What happened my whiskers? If you want to know, I'll tell you. They were trimmed with an ax.
"Now, you needn't get gay about it. I certainly could have found a pruning knife or a pair of tin shears if I'd

wanted them, but I didn't, and I didn't want them trimmed with an ax either, but it was a case of freezing to death or having them chopped off, so I had them hewed away.

"You see I was coming down from Hunker this morning, when I saw the water bubbling up through a hole in the ice, and feeling thirsty I lay down to get a drink. When I went to get up from that water hole I couldn't. My whiskers had frozen fast to the ice close up to my chin, and I couldn't move. I didn't try, but once, and had decided to remain there till the undertaker came for me, and had just reconciled myself to this cheerful prospect when a man with an ax came along and cut away my whiskers.

"Say, where does the Yukon council meet; I want to get up a petition regarding my barber shop scheme, and show them what's left of my whiskers."

The Council Is Parliamentary.

At the meeting of the Yukon council held last Thursday evening, a communication was received from the secretary of the recent mass meeting favoring incorporation, in which it was stated that a committee from the meeting desired to confer with the council concerning incorporation.

As the Yukon council is a parliamentary body, however, the proper way to approach it in such matters is by petition. There was no refusal on the part of the council to meet the committee if it will go about bringing a meeting in the proper way, and there was nothing out of the usual manner of procedure in the way the proposal was treated.

Roadhouse Burned

The Arlington roadhouse, which was owned and conducted by Mrs. Arlington at the junction of the A. E. Co. and Hunker creek trails, was burned with all its contents, the latter valued at over \$1000, yesterday forenoon. Mrs. Arlington had been in Dawson the night before and had just reached home in time to see the result of her hard work and economy go up in smoke and down in ashes. Mrs. Arlington herself cut and carried from the woods last summer many of the logs of which her building was constructed. Absolutely nothing was saved. The Arlington roadhouse was very popular with travelers, being made so by the care taken by the proprietor to make all her guests comfortable. The fact that she has lost her all by fire will be a matter of regret to all who have been privileged to patronize her hostelry in the past.

Dance on Bonanza.

A very pleasant evening was spent a Col. Byler's roadhouse at 65 below on Bonanza. About 20 couples were present, and danced till about midnight after which some excellent music was listened to, and refreshments served.

Last Night's Fire.

The alarm which was sounded shortly before 6 o'clock last evening was for a fire which started among some empty coal oil cases, on the water front near the end of the A. E. Co.'s landing stage at warehouse No. 4.

The furnace had been cleaned out and the hot ashes dumped near the boxes. There must have been some live coals in the ashes, and the boxes being very combustible, the blaze resulted.

The chemical was turned on and the fire quickly extinguished without resulting in any damage.

Big dinners every day at Fairview hotel, \$1

Two passengers wanted for a quick trip to Whitehorse. Fare \$75. Inquire Fairview, hotel. crf

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Turnips and cabbage at Denver market. cto

Turkeys! turkeys—Just in, turkeys, broilers, chickens and ducks. Bay City Market, Third street, near Second avenue. cr5

WEATHER RECORD

Established Here Three Years Ago Was Broken Last Night

WHEN 59 BELOW ZERO WAS REACHED

By the Same Thermometer That Scored 57 Last Year.

NO FATALITIES REPORTED

But Many Noses and Ears Will Shed Later—Travel Temporarily Suspended.

The coldest weather in three years was experienced in Dawson last night when the spirit indicated 59 degrees below zero, two degrees colder than at any time last winter. Unofficial thermometers in different parts of town registered all the way from 55 to 72 this morning.

At the Forks it was 65 below this forenoon and at Gold Run the instruments froze with the indicators at 57 below. On Sulphur the average of several thermometers was 51 below. Men are still at work on that creek, but windlass men are wearing coats and devoting but little time to tightening their pipes. At Williams' roadhouse on the Dome it was 35 at 10 o'clock this forenoon at which time at that place the sun was shining brightly. On Dominion all the thermometers are frozen up but this morning is reported as being much colder than yesterday. Reports from both up and down the Yukon are that last night was the coldest for several years, thermometers ranging from 62 to 68 between Stewart and Ogilvie.

On his trip in from the Forks this morning the Nugget carrier found the road practically deserted, travel being suspended until there is some moderation in the weather.

No severe injuries from freezing are reported, although many cheeks and noses are reported as being nipped.

Took a Tumble.

Chas. Buffin of No. 12, Gold Run, had a narrow escape on Wednesday of this week. While on a ladder in the shaft which is 50 feet deep, he fell when about half way from the top, striking on a bucket in the bottom of the shaft. Nothing more serious than a hard shaking up resulted and Mr. Buffin is again at work.

Ten varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner
Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL
WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN WASTING TIME
We Want You. We Will Have You—This Price Will Help
37 LADIES' FUR COATS All Good. Some better than others. Did sell for from \$40 to \$65. CHOICE \$25
AMES MERCANTILE CO.