

EXPRESSES PROPER VIEW.

"Canadian" Has Faith in His Country and Countrymen.

Says Official and Industrial Interests Are Identical—Concert of Action One Thing Needful.

Editor Daily Nugget: While it has not been delegated to me to be a member either of the Yukon council or of the committee of citizens appointed to confer with the council, yet I am a loyal subject of my queen, and as such I have abiding faith in my country and in my countrymen, and it gave me much pleasure to read in your paper of recent date the account of the manner in which the council received the committee and of the harmony and unity of feeling which prevailed at that short conference. This seeming unity of feeling as regards matters of vast importance to every man, Briton or alien, in the Yukon district has only served to increase my confidence in my countrymen whom I meet here in the far away vale of the Yukon.

I firmly believe that our officers who are administering affairs here are doing so from a conscientious standpoint; but as they are not the law makers it is certainly not to be laid to them that conditions, inssofar as the mining industry is concerned are as they are. They realize probably more readily than the balance of us the fact that the present laws are driving the one great industry of the country to the very brink of destruction, but until existing laws are remedied they are powerless to divert the tide from the course it is now flowing. It is the fact that the officials are cognizant of the existing evils that gives me confidence in the belief that they will give to their fellow countrymen and fellow citizens all the assistance at their command in praying the government at Ottawa to speedily extend relief in the shape of mining regulations that will mitigate the present existing conditions and which will enable our country to once more attain to a state of prosperity and expansion.

An erroneous impression prevails to some extent here—and I blush to say that many Canadians entertain it—that there is a low, undercurrent feud, so to speak between our officers and citizens. To the man of ordinary common sense who pauses for a moment's thought, the idea must present itself as a ridiculous one. Were it not for the citizen the official would not be here. The one is necessary to the other. Their interests are identical, and the moment the dark cloud of adversity begins to hover over the citizen, that same moment is the government which is represented by the official injured. When that dark cloud extends all over a district as is now the case in the Yukon, the government not only feels the effect but it is materially crippled in that it loses not only from a financial point, but also in the loyalty and respect of its citizens and subjects. This is why I assert, therefore, that the governmental and industrial interests are identical. They go hand in hand and must ascend or descend together.

In view of existing conditions the time is full ripe in which by concert of action on the part of officials and citizens, to ask for redress of grievances and oppressive laws at the hands of the government. Let a plain, simple statement of conditions as they exist, and a plain, simple statement of desired regulations be drawn, not necessarily by the citizens' committee, not necessarily by the Yukon council, but by both as Canadians and as residents of the Yukon district, and let such documents be forwarded to Ottawa so that the lawmakers there may be convinced by indisputable documentary evidence that the people here know just what they want and that they are a unit in asking it.

The public meeting held nearly three weeks ago was the first step in the path leading from the wilderness, and the joint meeting of the citizens' committee and Yukon council Tuesday night was another mighty stride in the same direction. The burden has been taken up; let there be no faltering until the matter is laid before the government, and let it be presented there as the united voice of our good queen's subjects now in the Yukon.

CANADIAN.

Here's a Scheme.

"I have a chamber of horrors at my lodgings," said a man about town, who takes great pride in his fantastically decorated apartments, "that has proved a tremendous hit with all callers. To be absolutely accurate, it is a cabinet rather than a chamber and consists primarily of an old cupboard. The history of the collection it contains is somewhat peculiar, although it is not the history with which it is generally accredited. One day when I was prowling around the place I ran across a lot of old rubbish in the closet. It was such debris as old shoes, hats, broken crockery and so on, and I was about to chuck it out when I had an inspiration. I thereupon cleaned up the cupboard and arranged this plunder neatly on the shelves, each article bearing a label. For instance, a broken hatchet was inscribed, 'Weapon used by Li Yen, the notorious Chinese highbinder, in the commission of eleven murders.' A rusty tin cup was ticketed as 'the cup from which Mrs. Deborah Simkins poisoned her husband and six children.' Visitors were cautioned to beware of the arsenic which still adhered to the bottom. One of my old razors, spoiled by chiropodistic exploits, figure as 'the celebrated suicide razor with which seven men have taken their lives.' Then followed a detailed list of the victims. Several innocent sections of clothesline courted fame as various hangman's nooses, and a tin platter was put in the collection as the plate from which a certain notorious murderer devoured his last meal. One of my year before last's shoes was labeled, 'Shoe worn by Jack the Ripper and left in the room of his last victim,' and a discarded four in hand did duty as a 'necktie taken from the corpse of Billy the Kid, the celebrated Apache desperado.' These are merely a few samples. The outfit included a little of everything from cigar stamps to tin cans, and occasionally I would pick up some picturesque addition on the street. Altogether the cabinet has proved the most attractive feature of my establishment, and I have noticed that it exerts an extraordinary fascination upon lady visitors. A number of little parties have been organized especially to see it, and everybody goes away delightfully thrilled. The scheme is something I would recommend to anybody on the lookout for pleasing novelties."

Pen Pictures of the War.

Julian Ralph, writing for the London Daily Mail, says: "Let me describe the top of one small hill in the Belmont engagement, the one in storming which the brave Grenadiers suffered part of their fearfully heavy loss. On this kopje the Boer commander had compelled the poorer men of his command to live for weeks. I took it that these were men of the servant and laborer class. Their dead, whose untidy and neglected bodies I saw seated as the British bullets, and bayonets found them, confirmed this theory, for they were poorly clad; unshaven, unclean and hungry looking. I knew when I saw such men among the dead, the wounded and the prisoners how it could be that white men could misuse the white flag and mock the sacred purpose of the Geneva cross.

"The food, the dirt and the extraordinary protrusion of cartridges and cartridge wrappings were all mixed together, but the earth and disorder were not so offensive as the grimy beastly condition of the dead.

"If could write steadily for a week (and if there were no such strict cen-

sorship as fetters me) I could not exhaust the list of peculiarities, eccentricities, anomalies and novelties of this war waged against us by an undisciplined force of rebels who are soldiers by instinct and farmers or cattle raisers for livelihood. But I could not in all that week state a more astonishing fact than that at some of these battles the better class Boers have come to battle in their carriages like gentlemen driving to the Derby at home, and, having done their best, have retired the same way, leaving their vassals to cover their retreat."

From the Ladysmith correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle comes a grim touch of besieged misery. "Dishevelled women are peering out of their dens in the rocks and holes in the sand. They crawl into the evening light, shaking the dirt from their petticoats and the sand from their back hair. They rub the children's faces round with the tails of their gowns. They tempt scraps of flames to take the chill off the yellow water for the children's tea. After sundown a steady Scotch drizzle settles down upon us."

Gladstone and the Transvaal.

The Toronto Globe thus editorially defends "the grand old man:" "A curious opinion is held by a good many people that Gladstone's action after Majuba is the cause of the present Boer war. The Boer war is caused, first, by the desire to redress the grievances of the Uitlanders, and, secondly, by the necessity of maintaining British supremacy in South Africa, menaced by the gigantic military preparations of the Transvaal. To blame Gladstone for these things is to say that he ought to have foreseen the discovery of gold in the Transvaal. Without that discovery there would have been no Uitlanders, and, therefore, no grievances, and without that discovery the Boers would not have had the means to purchase the munitions of war and to hire military experts. An equally erroneous opinion is that the war is due to the contempt which the Boers felt for British power, based upon Gladstone's withdrawal after Majuba. Had the Boers despised Great Britain they would not have made the tremendous preparations of which the effect is now seen. They evidently had a very high opinion of the resources of their opponent, and made their arrangements accordingly. What they probably did count upon was to take Great Britain by surprise by the magnitude of their own military resources, and in this they have partly succeeded, although the danger of Great Britain being driven out of South Africa may now be regarded as past, and the worst that can happen is a tedious prolongation of the war. What Gladstone had to do with this condition of affairs it would puzzle his most rabid enemy to say."

Rapid Mail Transit.

By the mail which reached Dawson on the 24th of February, E. J. White of the Nugget, received papers printed on February 21, just 22 days previous, from his former home at Gainesville on the Florida peninsula. The papers came from the southeast corner of the United States diagonally across to the northwest corner, Seattle, and on to Dawson, via Skagway, and the long trip over the ice in 22 days. The time has been, and within the memory of many persons now living, when a period of six months or more would have elapsed before mail would cover that distance and route.

Gold Commissioner's Court.

The trial of the action of Servini vs. Irvine, which effects the boundary lines of the bench claim on the left limit, opposite No. 10 Last Chance, was completed yesterday. Commissioner Senkler reserved his decision.

Today the case of R. M. Crawford and C. F. Treat vs. James E. Fairbairn is being tried. This suit involves the titles to Nos. 53 and 54 Eldorado.

H. B. Clark has filed a protest against Israel Cohen and J. W. Hartney. The plaintiff alleges that on November 20th, 1899, he relocated the

hillside claim on the left limit opposite No. 26 Gold Run, and filed his application for a grant on November 23d, 1899. That on February 28, 1900, he called at the office of the recorder to secure the grant, and was informed that affidavits of representation had been filed and a renewal grant issued to defendants. The plaintiff avers that the affidavits of representation, made by John Lyons as affiant and by J. W. Hartney and George Taylor as witnesses, are untrue both as to the time when the work was commenced and the amount of work done; and the plaintiff prays that the renewal grant to defendants be cancelled and that a relocation grant be issued to him.

Weather Report.

The minimum temperature last night was 30.5 degrees below zero.

At 9 o'clock this morning the thermometer registered 27 degrees below, since which time there have been no material variations.

Here's looking at you. The Rochester Bar, cor. 3d and 2d ave.

Imported French peas and mushrooms 50 cents per can. Royal Grocery, 2d ave.

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