THE BALANCE WHEEL OF YUKON'S PROSPERITY

The Result of Advertising Is Far Reaching.

The immense business which we enjoy has been honestly earned. We are legitimate merchants and have told and will tell the people about our goods in a legitimate and honest manner.

When we say you can save money at our store we mean that exactly. You know that thousands of tons of merchandise have been imported this year as in preceeding years by us. You may not know, but such is the fact, that the Northern Commercial Company at the present writing has sufficient supplies to carry all the population of this district through the closed season in comfort and, we might add in luxury. The importation of this immense stock is in keeping with the policy outlined for getting and keeping your business. We are not here to ruin competitors or create havoc with trade, but we will and must do business and that on honest, clean and legitimate lines.

L. R. FULDA, Acting Manager.

...NORTHERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY...

The White Dove of Peace

GOLIATH; the Mighty, the SANDOW the Hercules, has been cruelly smitten and at last sees the error of his ways. Now that he acknowledges defeatand promises to refrain from creating ruinous competition or havoc in trade we accept his apology and extend the glad hand of friendship. We trust the lesson which we taught him will be remembered and that he will in the future live up to the manly principles he now advocates. But Goliath our die is cast. We cannot alter our principles. The prices which gave you such a mighty blow still obtain in our store and Gold Seal Rubbers, Strauss Overalls and Dolge Felt Shoes will continue to be sold at "ruinous prices" by us. Selah. - - and now there is another "David" in the field. Put up your sling, we were on the ground first, fired the first shot and are (pardon the plural) the Simon pure David. Imitation they say is the most sincere flattery but David the Second we want all the gore and all the glory for this enterprise.

NOTE: -- We Fired the Pebble That Slew Goliath.

SARGENT & PINSKA,

"SMALL DEALERS"

THE STEAMER LAVELLE YOUNG

Has Had a Checkered Though Interesting Career.

Fortune Was Beckoning to Her Former Owners, But Having "Cold Feet" They Heeded Not.

The arrival of the Lavelle Young a few days ago and how that remarkably staunch little craft came into the possession of its present owners brings back a bit of history which in this land of rapid evolution may be considered as somewhat ancient. The days of '98 saw the formation outside of companies and syndicates without end, some of which were promoted for legitimate means while others depended for dividends wholly upon the sale of beautifully lithographed stock certificates. Co-operative societies wherein every man in the party was to share equally in the labor, mines secured and ephemeral profits, flourished in great profusion, but very few remained intact long enough even to reach their destination. Dredging syndicates sprang into existence and thousands of dollars were spent in building steamboats and purchasing machinery with which it was proposed to scoop up the bottoms of the gold bearing streams in such quantities that every stockholder would soon become a millionaire. The Lavelle Young was the result of one of the last named financial bubbles. There were a dozen or fifteen owners in the concern and their original outlay of capital could not have been much short of $50,000. The steamer was built new in '98 on Puget Sound and came under her own steam to St. Michael, her objective point being the headwaters of the Koyukuk. In her construction her modelers deviated considerably from the ordinary type of vessel in general use for river navigation, her prow being rounded off instead of made sharp, giving her a snub-nosed appearance. Plenty of power was provided and her great breadth of beam allowed a large carrying capacity with comparatively light draft. Upon her arrival at St. Michael in August people who had chosen the all water route to the Klondike were climbing over each other in a mad endeavor to reach Dawson. Cargo space could not be had at any price and the owners of the Lavelle Young were offered all the freight they could carry at $300 per ton, shippers begging them to take their consignments. But that would not be digging gold and the Young syndicate was here for the purpose of mining and nothing else. With a large outfit of provisions and tools and her hold containing $15,000 worth of hydraulic and dredging machinery, the Lavelle Young finally put out for the Koyukuk, eventually reaching Bergman just about the close of navigation. The outfit went into winter quarters and the winter of '98 was spent in stampeding and staking claims. That year there were but very few people in the Koyukuk, and before spring had arrived the majority of the members of the syndicate had "cold feet" and were ready to quit and return to their more comfortable firesides in the States. Internal dissensions arose which finally resulted in a determination to sell the assets of the company and seek a more congenial clime. During the winter 80 claims were staked and recorded, but not one was prospected or had a hole sunk to bedrock.

The following summer the steamer was taken back to St. Michael and her present owners became the purchasers, included in the sale being the 80 claims which had been staked and the machinery then lying on the bank of the Koyukuk a short distance above Bergman. The total price paid for everything would not have purchased the machinery alone at its place of manufacture, let alone the steamer and the bunch of claims, the latter, of course, being of extremely problematical value. The machinery referred to was of the best money could buy and included in the lot was the largest centrifugal pump ever brought in either Alaska or the Yukon. The winter went on and the new purchasers of the Lavelle Young devoted their attention more to transportation than to mining. The Koyukuk, where the claims lay which had been included in the deal, was but little known, so they were practically abandoned and finally lapsed by reason of their not being represented. A year later there was a stampede to the new diggings, many new prospectors swarmed in and the ground which had once been the property of the Young syndicate was restaked by a different class of adventurers. Among the number relocated were several claims on Emma creek, which fell to the lot of the McNamar boys. These turned out very rich, and it was by a strange coincidence that this year the first large output of the Emma creek claims, $53,000, was carried down the river by the very steamer whose builders and also whose subsequent owners had allowed the ground to lapse because they did not consider it worth while to bother about it. In telling the story of how a fortune had thus slipped through his fingers, narrated by one of the present owners of the Lavelle Young, he concluded by merely saying:

"Now, wouldn't that rasp you?"

SEE THE MOTHER OF ALL FARCE COMEDIES, "PINK DOMINOES," AT THE NEW SAVOY THEATER THIS WEEK.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. has perfectly insulated chambers regulated by steam and offers the finest warm storage in Dawson.

Deaf Mute Gamblers.

"The biggest raise I ever saw in a poker game," said the doctor, "was when I was surgeon in a deaf and dumb institution in a Western State. Some of the inmates who held positions in the asylum had a little poker club that assembled every Saturday night in my office.

"One night while the mutes were having a game with a good, healthy limit, a friend of mine, who was a drummer for a Chicago grocery house, and who was at the asylum selling a bill of goods, dropped in and wanted to play. The deaf mutes made room for him and the drummer was soon deep in the game. The players had some sort of sign to represent passing, staying, raising, and the like, and these terms were briefly explained to the drummer by one of the attendants in the asylum who was watching the game.

"The playing went on steadily enough for awhile, and then there was a round of jackpots, for which the ceiling was taken off, and it was understood that everybody could bet as high as he wanted to. On the last of the jackpots, which had been unusually warm, and at which considerable money had been won and lost, exceedingly good hands seemed to be held all around, and the ante was raised several times before cards were drawn.

"Four of the players, including the drummer, bettered their hands, and they began raising each other $5 at a clip. The pace was too fast for everybody except the drummer and one of the deaf mutes, and they were left glaring at each other over an uncommonly big pot.

"The symbol used by the deaf mutes for seeing a raise and going so much better had been to wave the clinched hand in front of the face. Ordinarily the mutes merely made a motion of the hand in front of the body. But after the deaf mute and the drummer had raised each other half a dozen times the mute, after a long hesitation, decided to see the drummer's raise and raise back again, and he made the motion signifying this action unusually emphatic by shaking his fist squarely in the drummer's face.

"The drummer was terribly excited by this time, and when the deaf mute shook his clinched hand in his face he thought he was being intimidated. He clinched his fist and shook it right back at the mute. The mute, determined not to lose the pot, shook his fist again, and the drummer reached over and brandished his fist back and forth under the deaf mute's nose.

"The deaf mute gasped and shook his fist at the drummer, but the Chicago man, now exasperated beyond all measure, and forgetful of everything but the fact that a man was intimidating him, stood half up in his chair and shook both fists in front of the deaf mute's face as fast as he could move them back and forth.

"The deaf mute dropped his cards and fainted, and the attendant rushed forward, grabbed the drummer by the arm, said:

"'Heavens, man, do you know what you've done?'

"'No—What?' asked the drummer.

"'Why,' said the attendant, 'you've raised that man $75,000.'

"Anyhow, the drummer got the pot."—Chicago Tribune.

At Victoria.

The shooting gallery on Johnson street was the scene of a shooting affray last night, as the result of which a Mrs. McMillan, the wife of the proprietor, is at the lock-up charged with shooting with intent. It appears that about 10 o'clock a Royal Garrison Artilleryman, while under the influence of liquor, patronized the gallery to a considerable extent. After he had expended his last dime he wanted some more shots. Being refused he became angry and was about to jump over the counter when the woman fired, the .22 calibre bullet lodging in his right breast.

The wounded man walked to Shotbolt's drug store and told the clerk that he had been shot. The latter summoned the police and Sergeant Hawton took Sweeney to Dr. Fraser, who, upon examination, found that the wound was not fatal. The woman was arrested at 2 o'clock this morning by Special Constable Stevenson. She will come up in the police court tomorrow morning.

The artilleryman was today reported doing well.—Victoria Times, 4th.

Stone Capias

Al Chute, representing Wills, has filed a capias in the territorial court in which Charles Stone is named plaintiff, in the sum of goods sold and delivered. A passenger for the steamer last trip of the Canadian was issued Saturday detention upon his arrival horse. He will have to post will be brought back to Dawson.

DEL ADELPHIA THE MAGICIAN IS PERFORMING AND STARTLING THE NEW SAVOY THIS

$25 Reward.

Lost, from Bonanza Creek nine head of cattle and one pay $25 reward per head same to Bay City Market.

Headquarters for the CELEBRATED S. & W. CIGARS —AT— F. S. DUNHAM'S THE PAPER STORE Corner Second and Queen

STATIONERY A FULL LINE Cox & Clock Cor. 2nd and 2nd