

ZERO CLUB ENTERTAINS

First Smoker of the Season Given

Large Crowd Enjoys the Hospitality of the Club—Mayor McLennan the Poo-Bah.

"And we came to the conclusion that it was about time the Zero club was cutting some ice." The speaker was Mr. W. H. Fairbanks, vice president of the club, the time was Saturday night, place the comfortable quarters over the Northern, and the speaker was addressing as lively a bunch of mavericks, friends of the club, as one would meet in a month's travel over the range. A great many present had the Zero brand on their right hip and the strays were looked upon as being very possible additions to the herd.

It was nearly 10 o'clock when the boss of the roundup, Mr. Fairbanks, broke into the bunch and cut out the work for the evening. He expressed great regret that the president and head push of the range, "Foxy Grandpa" Walsh, was not on hand to wield the rope and bring into camp any wild stages that might be inclined to stampede, but that delightful individual was now engaged in harvesting the annual orange crop from his fruitful acres hard by the classic village of Orangeville, Ontario, beyond the reach of the gentle capias as well as the persuasive lariat of the Zeros.

In assuming his position Mr. McLennan called the attention of the guests to the punch bowl that had been led in and roped to a billiard table, stating that it was prepared to stand all assaults until the opening of police court Monday morning. Then followed the singing of the club anthem without which no celebration of the club is complete. The purring tones of the mayor's lyric tenor led the singing and the harmonies that were waited heavenward were celestial in their exquisite sweetness. For the position of the two sergeants at arms there were a number of applications and the selection required no little discretion on the part of the chairman. All were in writing, duly drawn up in proper manner. The first read was from Johnnie Doyle. It was addressed to the head sergeant of the push. The applicant had heard that there were to be some doins' at the club and there was likely to be a clubby, so without haste he had made a rush for the job. If he were provided with a uniform that would equal the brass buttons of Cobey, the spats of Ritchie or the sublime beauty of Chief Isaac, there would be no question as to salary.

The application of Frank Lawson was dated at Magnet gulch where the writer could be found in case he was wanted. It was in Swede dialect and was addressed to "da faller w'at runs de Zero club show." He had heard that there was a chance to get a "job at de crib over de Northern" and he wanted an opportunity to get even with Chute at solo. He offered his services "free gratis for nothing."

J. P. Smith had heard there was likely to be a disturbance at the club and if he were appointed one of the sergeants and the club furnished the proper weapons he would guarantee to keep order. He called attention to the fact that his name was the same as that of the sergeant of the town station and that the Smiths had been known as men of valor from time immemorial. If Thornburn were going to be present he particularly desired that his application be favorably received.

Joe Barrette in his application offered the name of a well known French syndicate as his sponsors. The gusher was mentioned casually and he had just given his horse a "harm full of oat." His cable address was given as Barretius.

Barney Sugrue wanted the job. There were no more elections in sight, he needed the money and promised to divide the pickings with the chairman. In the event of trouble there would be no noise after the first round. "Foxy Grandpa" was given as a reference and the applicant did not hesitate to state that he at one time while serving on the force at Orangeville had bitten a vice from a burglar's ear and kept it for five days.

After much calm deliberation Johnnie Doyle and Barney Sugrue were selected. The latter had not arrived and Walter Lyons played the part pro tem. Calling to the steward, a request was made that the sergeants' emblems of authority be produced. They were brought forward on a tray and to each was presented a beautiful stuffed club somewhat less in size than a base ball bat. In bestowing the sacred emblems upon the successful candidates the chair said: "White, the color of these tokens, is emblematic of purity, that beautiful quality of character for which the

both so well known. In upholding the dignity of your office do not hesitate to use these when necessary, though I might add that as Samson once used the jaw bone of an ass very effectively you might secure better results by using your native talent than having recourse to these peripherals."

J. Dines was the first pressed into service and favored with a banjo solo. Rudy Kalemhorn was next at the bat, but considered it unfair to be called so early in the game. He finally asked if there were a guitar about and the chair being not so afflicted asked if "any of you fellows have the catarrh, Rudy would like to borrow it a few moments." Friends of Charles Macpherson insisted that he should sing "The heart boiled down in grease and woe," but he had left his score at home and gave instead "The Elephant on His Hands." Bill Young had to be brought forward with a block and tackle. He drank the club's health and made an eloquent speech consisting of two words: "That's all." Wm. Barrett spoke of the advantage of being long on shorts and the rise in hay, incidental music being furnished by Joe Fields. P. R. Ritchie was called and while making a selection from his extensive repertoire a voice in the audience sang out, "Give us a T-high shot with an in turn," in a voice that was unmistakably Scotch. Rudy Kalemhorn, Percy Hope, Harry Burrell and J. Dines gave a quartette and by way of apology the chair stated they had never before sung together and probably never would again.

Joe Boyle proved one of the best entertainers on the program. When first called he demurred and the sergeants were bidden do their duty. As they approached the bucking broncho he suggested to the chair that he had better look over his list of applicants again and select two more officers to assist those already serving. He was finally roped and brought into the corral accompanied by such cries as "Time," "Break away," "Take your corner," etc. Mr. Boyle was very swager in his get up, his Prince Bert giving him the air of a divine. He told two capital stories, one in cockney and the other in Scotch dialect. Captain Hulme tendered the classical ballad entitled "Drill, ye terrifiers, drill." C. B. Burns tried to pass for a jockey, but as the chair had failed to see him ante he was compelled to show down. He gave a number of very interesting extracts from his diary. L. C. Troughton told several southern stories in the darkey dialect. Dr. Clendennan spoke a few spokes and Barney Sugrue jollied a few jollies. W. A. Beddoe, Col. MacGregor, Joe Barrette and H. Te Roller followed. H. Kronmeier played a violin solo and then Rudy did a stunt in Swede and also one in German. Dr. Thompson told a story of bone grafting and Dr. Edwards followed with a song.

LOOKS LIKE A FAMINE

Wood Scarce and None Coming In.

Teams Cannot Face North Wind at Such a Temperature. Price Going Up.

The wood famine is upon us. The wood dealers laid their heads together this afternoon with the idea of asking a modest advance of \$2 per cord. It was difficult to get a man to deliver wood in town, even, and only the most urgent orders were filled. To get a man to take his team out to haul in wood from out of town was out of the question. Old wood men say they do not remember any time in the Klondike when the thermometer ranged so low and the wind was so strong. Generally, when the necessary goes down to the sixties the air is perfectly quiet. For a team to go to work on the river in the face of such a cold blast would mean the loss of the animals and endanger the lives of the men.

This is the present situation, with not more than one hundred cords of wood on hand, or just about enough to meet the domestic consumption until this time tomorrow. So that if the weather does not change in twenty-four hours the city is up against it, and those who have not been provided enough to lay in a supply are likely to be put to great inconvenience.

Palmer at Whitehorse. Albert Palmer, as to whose whereabouts there is an inquiry posted in the post office building, from his brother in Nova Scotia, is said to be working at Whitehorse.

Best hot drinks in town—The Sideboard. What Happened Jones—Auditorium.

WEATHER ON THE TRAIL

Worse Along Route Than in the City

Few Travellers Care to Face It, and Stages Are Doing Little Business.

It takes something of a nerve to face the weather we are having today, for a ride to Whitehorse, and the stage lines are having trouble in holding their passengers together. The theatrical party were booked to go out tomorrow, but today they decided to enjoy for a little the comfort of their own firesides. The Merchants stage, when it arrived at Indian river, outward bound, at the request of the passengers stayed there for a moderation of the weather. What the travellers have to go up against on the winter road to Whitehorse is best told in the following table of the weather at the various points, which was received by wire this morning:

Atlin, clear and calm, 45 below. Tagish, clear and calm, 60 below. Lower Lehigh, foggy, strong northwest wind, 60 below. Hootalinqua, foggy, calm, 64 below. Big Salmon, foggy, calm, 64 below. Five Fingers, clear, calm, 70 below. Selkirk, clear, calm, 78 below. Selwyn, clear, north wind, 68 below. Stewart, clear, north wind, 64 below. Ogilvie, foggy, calm, 72 below. Dawson, foggy, calm, 60 below. Fortymile, clear, calm, 74 below. From this it will be seen that there is no place on the river where the temperature is so healthy and salubrious as in Dawson, most of the points mentioned being away below what the thermometers of this city register.

Ben Downing's stage got in last night from Fortymile, and the one solitary passenger, Mrs. Leonard, must have felt agreeably surprised to find the temperature so much higher here. She will go out on the stage tomorrow if anyone else is found to brave it.

The White Pass stage got in yesterday evening from Whitehorse with nine cheery passengers who had escaped being frozen to death. Their names are J. Palmer, J. Finn, G. H. and G. C. Beecher, Fred Milton, John E. Nelson, H. O. Perkins, J. P. Lund and A. N. Larson. The stage carried 225 lbs. of mail and 370 lbs. of express.

Another White Pass stage is due this afternoon with 95 lbs. of mail, the passengers on which are R. E. McMillan, J. A. Stone and wife, Nels Winters, W. W. Clarke, F. S. Williams and J. A. Courtenaiche.

Both Jefferson and Burwash left Whitehorse today with full loads of passengers. Jefferson left at nine this morning with 692 lbs. of mail and nine passengers, and Burwash left at one with nine passengers. It is believed that among the passengers of the latter is Arthur Whalley who is bringing in a bride for his brother Ernest. When Ernest learned of this this afternoon he went out immediately to buy wood before the price goes up.

The Merchants line had a stage out of Whitehorse Saturday night, with 280 lbs. of second class mail, and should be here on Wednesday evening unless the weather interferes.

HELD AS SLAVES. Tale Told by Ten Men Who Escaped From Mines. New York, Jan. 16. — Ten Slavs, half ragged and half starved, have arrived here from Tom's Creek, Va., whither they went six weeks ago with thirty-two others on the promise of steady work in a coal mine at \$2.50 a day. They tell a story of oppression that has caused the Austrian Ambassador at Washington, Baron Hergenmuller, to start an investigation with the object of freeing the men at the mine and of obtaining redress for their wrongs.

UP ARIZONA.

Nearly All the Available Ground Recorded.

Another stamper pushed down the Klondike in this kind of creek yesterday to record on Hobo creek. His name is McNeill. There is very little ground left there now. Arizona below is all recorded, but above 21 is open, but there is said not to be much ground above that number. On Drapau gulch all up to 34 is recorded, and on Hobo gulch all is open beyond 27. On Moonshine 18 claims have been staked.

DECISIONS ON APPEAL

Two Are Given Out This Morning

Lower Court Sustained in One and but Partially so in the Other.

Two judgments were handed down in the territorial court this morning by the full court sitting in banc. They were in cases heard prior to the departure of Mr. Justice Dugas for the outside and his decision having just arrived by mail they were unable to be delivered until today. Both were cases that had been heard by Mr. Justice Craig and from whose decision an appeal had been taken. The first was the case of Palmer Bros. vs. Ben Estby, Samuel Rockness and Arthur DeSoucy. "The suit was for supplies sold to the defendants who were engaged in operating a mining claim. In the trial before the lower court Estby and Rockness confessed judgment, whereas DeSoucy contested the claim upon the ground that he was not an interested partner of the other two and was not responsible. Judgment went against him the same as the others and he appealed. In concluding his decision Mr. Justice Dugas says that "in the question of facts the judgments of the court below should be sustained unless an injustice should appear to have been done. The judgment should be sustained with the costs of the appeal."

Mr. Justice Macaulay says: "An appeal from the findings of fact should not be lightly disturbed. The learned trial judge is the best judge of the testimony and his findings in this case should be sustained. The appeal should be dismissed with costs."

Mr. Justice Craig: "I see no reason to disturb the judgment which I gave in this case on the hearing and I think the appeal should be dismissed with costs."

The lower court was thus unanimously sustained in its first decision and the judgment still stands against DeSoucy.

The second judgment referred to was in the case of Frank Barry vs. James C. Lewis, Fred H. Bense and A. B. Jackson. Bense alone being the appellant. Lewis and Jackson were engaged in operating a claim on Bonanza when on July 13 Bense purchased all the rights, title and interest of Lewis, also undertaking to pay all the debts that had been incurred and which were then outstanding. Some time after suit was brought by Barry representing himself and a number of other laborers who had assigned their accounts to him, the total amount aggregating \$3381.75 for which sum judgment was given by the trial judge, Mr. Justice Craig, against Bense and Jackson and dismissed as to Lewis, declaring there was novation. As stated, Bense appealed and the findings of Mr. Justice Dugas and Mr. Justice Macaulay are partially in his favor. The opinion of Mr. Justice Dugas is quite lengthy and he concludes by saying: "I am therefore of the opinion that although Bense is responsible to each individual assignor, he can not be condemned to pay their claims to Barry, that there being no appeal as far as Lewis is concerned and there being therefore no reason to consider his case, the judgment should be reformed and entered so that Bense be condemned to pay the plaintiff the above sum of \$149.50 with the cost of an action of that class, the judgment remaining undisturbed for the rest and the plaintiff pay the cost of the present appeal."

Mr. Justice Macaulay concurs in the opinion of his learned brother that the judgment should be reduced to the amount of \$149.50 and the appeal allowed with the costs of the appeal.

Mr. Justice Craig considered that the appeal should be dismissed with costs.

"Men is sho' sickle," said Miss Miami Brown. "Dey goes back on you on de slightest provocation." "What's been happenin'," asked Miss Jefferson Tompkins. "Mr. Rastus Pinkley come aroun' tryin' to kiss me, an' so as not to seem too willin' an' audacious, I smashed 'im with a flat-iron, an' 're loh dat he jilted me!"—Washington Star.

RACE FOR THE CUP

Hints for Those Trying Speed Skating

By Practicing the Following You May Win the McLennan Cup.

The cold weather still continuing, it is likely that the skating at the rink for a cup offered by Mayor McLennan will be postponed, so as to give time for practice. To some among the ranks of the competitors the following suggestions as to practicing for speed will not come amiss. There is an art in good speed skating as well as in fancy skating, though the followers of each sport are unwilling to admit this to be true of the other. This article will treat mainly of the attainment of the speed on ice, and to begin with the following injunction is one that must be observed by all: "Practice all you can and breathe through your nose."

Rhythm of motion is all important to one anxious to excel in speed skating. The stroke must be long and regular and the body must swing along with the stroke, always maintaining perfect balance over the leg that is on the forward stroke.

The speed skater's arms are usually held behind his back, except in sprint races, where he swings them with the body, adding strength and speed to the forward stroke.

The rink skater has greater difficulties to contend with than the outdoor exponent of the sport, in that he has many turns to negotiate. Usually these turns are very short. In turning a corner at high speed the skater leans to the side he is to turn, at an angle of sometimes 20 degrees, and it's an art to keep his feet, requiring great skill.

For the person who has just mastered the first principles of the game and who desires to take to speed skating, the following will be of advantage: The alternate movements of the legs of the skater are called "strokes."

The skater runs or glides forward upon one leg—say the right—at first nearly in a straight line, but toward the end of this stroke he curves away toward the outer side—that is, in the case put, the right side.

At the end of the stroke he thrusts his skate strongly against the ice surface and backwards, gripping the blade of the skate, and thus obtains his impetus necessary for driving him along during the next stroke.

Meanwhile, the outer leg has been brought back from the final thrust of the previous stroke toward and over the middle line, and has been drawn well under the body.

As the stroke of the right leg is curving away from the middle line toward its finish the left skate is placed upon the ice.

The skater then, throwing his weight forward, rests it upon the left leg, upon which he runs or glides in a manner similar to that described for the right leg, and so on.

During the time that the skater runs or glides upon his skate he maintains a steady balance upon it. To do this he leans over the leg upon which he is running toward the outside, so as to bring his center of gravity immediately over the skate.

When he is doing this the skate follows the direction of the body and leans over toward the ice on the same side, and the skater runs upon the outside edge of the blade. The skate can thus run straight and steady, the edge of the skate acting as a guide and preventing the skater from wobbling.

RUMOR DENIED

Police Have No Information of a Man Freezing.

A persistent rumor has been in circulation all day to the effect that a man had been found frozen to death on the trail to Duncan Landing. The rumor was connected with the name of Thos. McSmart, a scenic artist who recently made a trip in that direction.

Investigation fails to afford any tangible proof of the story. Major Guthbert had heard nothing of it at the barracks nor was anything known at the town station.

By telephone it was learned from the Dominion police station that a miner named Thos. White had his foot and hand frozen and that he believed to be foundation for the report. White had a dog team and was on the Clear creek trail when he got nipped by the frost. He succeeded in reaching shelter and found that he was not seriously injured.

Gas Escapes. Chicago, Jan. 13.—A special to The Tribune from St. Mary's, W. Va., says: Nearly the entire gallery audience at the Auditorium theatre, as well as the members of the company on the stage, were overcome by the fumes of natural gas here last night during a performance.

Two of the actresses are at the hotel with only slight chances of recovery. Many of the spectators in the balcony and gallery were overcome as they sat in their seats and had to be carried outside, where, however, they soon recovered.

The theatre is heated and lighted by natural gas, and an overflow of unconsumed gas caused the trouble.

Buildings Swallowed. Scranton, Pa., Jan. 2.—An explosion and fire, caused by the setting of the Delaware and Hudson mine workings, occurred at Olyphant, a few miles north of here. J. W. O'Brien's hotel and the residence of Mrs. Mary Evans, adjoining, were swallowed up. The buildings took fire as they sank. It is feared that the Lackawanna river will overflow into the cave-in and cause mine floods. So far as is known no one was killed.

Cause of Stage Fright. An expert claims that stage fright really comes from a disordered stomach. He argues from this fact that persons in Dawson contemplating appearance should be careful of their diet and always buy groceries of Dunham, where they are always sure of getting the purest and best.

Will the lady who found a nugget hat pin in the ladies' dressing room at the A. B. hall last evening kindly return same to the Regina hotel, c27.

What Happened Jones—Auditorium. Job Printing at Nugget office.

100 Suits Former Price \$15, \$20, \$25 NOW \$10.00 SARGENT & PINSKA SECOND AVENUE

Will Drop the Case. Washington, D. C., Jan. 15. — Mr. McNally, late consul general to Guatemala City, and now consul to Liege, Belgium, has arrived at Washington. He had an extended interview with Dr. Hill, the assistant secretary of state, and made a statement of the events in Guatemala City which led to the killing of Fitzgerald by young Hunter.

Lord Beresford. New York, Jan. 13.—Among the passengers who arrived by the steamer, "Kaiserine Marie Theresia" from Bremen, Southampton and Copenhagen today, were Admiral Lord Charles Beresford and Otto von Etzel, military attaché of the German embassy at Washington.

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