

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 41

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

**Slater's**  
Felt  
Shoes  
Sewed with Goodyear  
...Well...  
**Sargent & Pinsky**  
"The Corner Store"

RECEIVED BY WIRE.  
**VALDES RAILROAD**  
Has Not Been Contracted to Be Built, Says Mr. M. J. Heney

Canal project which will be a sort of counter proposition in that it will not comply with the demands of the United States, neither will it be a flat refusal.

**P. C. A. Meeting Yesterday.**  
A meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held yesterday afternoon in the Board of Trade rooms, at which nearly all the members were present. The situation with regard to the swearing in of the executive committee as special constables was discussed from various standpoints, principally that of the difficulty presenting itself in the fact that nearly all the members are American citizens, who cannot, as such, become special officers. It was decided to hold in abeyance the matter with regard to the members so situated, those who are eligible to be sworn in, and those who are not to resign, when the opportunity presents itself, in favor of British subjects who will be eligible to the office. The next meeting will be held the first Monday in March.

**Indian Hunters Return.**  
After a 25 days' trip to the hunting ground up the Klondike the Moosehide Indians returned last night well laden with the spoils of the hunt. One buck alone claims to have brought to earth 12 caribou. They brought back with them all the meat the dogs and squaws could pull on their sleds. A potlatch will probably be a near society event at Moosehide. Having more meat than they can use, a large amount of it is being offered for sale today in the city.

and the evidence now in hand seems to indicate that that opinion is well founded.

As if he had been seeking an opportunity to demonstrate this, George picked out the coldest day of the year and photographed the government thermometer at the barracks just when it was getting in its finest work. The spirit thermometer is caught in the act of marking 68 below zero, and its mate the mercury instrument has gone out of business.

**Errata.**  
Editor Nugget:  
Referring to your account of the quartz property near Rock creek, you have inadvertently made one or two errors which kindly correct.  
You say "and where the 60-foot shaft has been sunk. This shaft was put down right in the top of a mountain, etc."  
The facts are, this shaft was sunk on as low a portion of the ground as there is in the whole group, on the bank of the creek.

Further, "although it is quite true that the richest assays have so far been from ore taken from the highest ground on the claims, increasing in value the deeper the shaft was sunk." The actual returns from the ore from this 60-foot shaft were \$34.32 gold per ton; two separate assays giving the same result.

**C. H. WELLS.**  
Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.  
For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.  
**GREAT SPLENDOR**  
Will Attend Opening of the Coming Parliament by King Edward.

ANCIENT STAGE COACH REFITTED.

Queen and Princesses in Modest Attire Will Attend.

ROYAL WEDDING FORETOLD.

No Trains Will Leave Skagway Before Monday—Dawson Friends Out Painting.

London, Feb. 8, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—The ceremonial to be observed at the opening of parliament has been definitely arranged and King Edward will open the meeting with the full state ceremony. The ancient stage coach which has not been used since the death of the king's father is being renovated, repaired, gilded and fitted with costly trimmings. In this the king will ride to the capitol. The entrance will be through the prince's chamber into the house of lords. The king will be in full robes and will be accompanied by Queen Alexandra. The princesses will follow in low-cut black costumes, no trains, black leathers on their heads, but no ornaments. All the peers will wear full court dress and robes. The king will occupy the throne with the officers of state grouped around him.

**Rumored Marriage.**  
London, Feb. 8, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—It is rumored here that Crown Prince Frederick William of Prussia is to marry Princess Edna, daughter of Princess Beatrice.

**No Trains Running.**  
Skagway, Feb. 16.—There was no train started today for Whitehorse nor will the attempt be made before Monday. Twenty-five people anxious to get to Dawson left on a train yesterday but it failed to get through. By Monday it is hoped to have the track cleared of snow.

Pecotte and wife arrived yesterday from below en route to Dawson. Pecotte met Tom Lamar here and together they are having a lively time. Lamar arrived from Dawson on the last train to arrive.

**Excitement on Eldorado.**  
An unverified report reached Dawson last night that at some point on Eldorado yesterday a dog went mad and during the day bit not less than 20 others. The report further said that the animal was not killed but was still on the rampage.

Memorandum books, 1901 diaries, all kinds, at Zaccarelli's.

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

**Cubular and Pipe Boilers**  
Portable Forges, Shovels, Hydraulic Pipe, Steam Hose, Etc. GET OUR PRICES.  
**Hulme, Miller & Co.**

**The O'Brien Club**  
Telephone No. 87  
FOR MEMBERS  
A Gentleman's Resort,  
Spacious and Elegant  
Club Rooms and Bar  
FOUNDED BY  
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

**Hotel McDonald**  
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.  
J. F. MACDONALD, Manager.

**The Exchange**  
...RE-OPENED...  
Better Than Ever  
A Palace of Joy—See the difference.  
Formerly Award No. 2  
J. W. CRAHEN-HARRY EDWARDS  
FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS  
Wines, Liquors & Cigars  
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.  
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

**Electric Light**  
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.  
Donald B. Olson, Manager.  
City Office Joslyn Building.  
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

LATELY RETURNED FROM EUROPE  
But Regards Its Construction an Early Possibility.

SKAGWAY IS DISAPPOINTED.

England Will Submit Counter Nicaraguan Canal Proposition—Conflagration in Russian Town.

Seattle, Feb. 10, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—M. J. Heney, who constructed the White Pass railroad from Skagway to Whitehorse, and who has a contract to tunnel the Cascade range of mountains for the Great Northern Railway Company, has returned to this city from Europe. He says the construction of a railroad from Valdez on the Alaskan coast to Eagle City on the Yukon, is an early possibility, but that the reports that construction contracts have already been awarded are premature. He is doubtful if any work on a railroad in that portion of Alaska during the present year will be commenced.

**Skagway's Townsite.**  
Skagway, Feb. 16.—Many protests from here have been received at Washington concerning the townsite which has been awarded to the Moores, but the secretary of the interior has announced that the case will not be reopened for further hearing, but contestants must wait until a patent for the land is issued, after which they may seek for remedy in the federal courts. This news is creating considerable excitement and no end of disappointment here where a large amount of money was raised for the purpose of securing a rehearing of the case.

**Russian Town Burned.**  
St. Petersburg, Feb. 9, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—During a fair in the town of Baku a large tank containing naphtha was in some way exploded, flooding a busy street. Fire at once broke out, completely burning the town. Thirty people were literally roasted alive and 160 badly, many of them fatally, injured in trying to escape. It is believed the flooding of the town with naphtha was due to a desire for revenge. The case will be carefully investigated.

**The Nicaragua Canal.**  
London, Feb. 9, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—A reply will shortly be sent to Washington regarding the Nicaragua

## Miners Return

A number of prospectors have returned from Clear creek during the present week, one of them, a man named La Plante, leaving discovery Wednesday morning and reaching here yesterday at noon, having made the trip by way of Arkansas and Dominion creeks in two-and-one-half days which trail he says is now in fine shape for travel by dog sled.

Mr. La Plante spent several weeks prospecting on Clear creek and, while he has more faith in its future as a mining proposition than that expressed by Mike Bartlett and "Nigger Jim," he has less than Mr. Paddock who was quoted in the Nugget a few days ago as saying "pans running as high as 35 cents are being taken out on discovery."

Mr. La Plante does not believe that pans exceeding three cents have been taken at any point on the creek and he says those who are working cannot show sufficient gold to warrant their assertions as to 35 cent pans. He further says that at any place on the creek or hillside from two to three cents per pan is found on the surface, but when bedrock is reached it is not found to be any richer than the surface dirt. La Plante is of the opinion that the pay streak is directly under the creek bed, therefore very hard to reach on account of the volume of water of the creek. He believes, however, that fairly good wages will be made there next year, but, in his opinion, it is far from being an Eldorado or Bonanza. La Plante says the men there are very much incensed at Bartlett and "Nigger Jim" for giving Clear creek what they term "such a black eye," and are anxious that the two men come back and do some prospecting instead of passing all the time in their tents.

**Carnegie's Generosity.**  
Lewiston, Me., Jan. 29.—The city council has voted unanimously to accept the offer of Andrew Carnegie to give for a free public library ten times the amount the city would appropriate annually for its support. Mr. Carnegie will be called upon for \$50,000, the council voting \$5000 annually. The offer from Mr. Carnegie was the result of a letter written by one of the women of Mary Dillingham chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, which, a short time ago, established a tiny library.

**When George Gets Left.**  
It has been given as the opinion of many people that it will be a frosty day when George Cantwell gets left.

## Two Men Missing

Editor Nugget:  
I am requested to get information if possible regarding the following persons:  
J. W. Link, formerly of Farmer, Ohio; communicated with his friends September 20th from Whitehorse; was expecting them to come to Dawson, but has not been heard from since. John Acheson of Medina, Wis.; reported by Chicago papers to have been frozen to death while en route to Dawson.  
Anyone who can furnish any information regarding these parties will confer a favor by communicating with H. Te Roller, U. S. vice-consul.

**COMING AND GOING.**  
Mrs. Major Wood is very ill, and yesterday was reported to be in a critical condition.  
Commissioner Ogilvie who has been suffering from a severe cold, was at his desk this morning.

Today being Saturday no court was held, the time being given to the preparation of a peremptory list of cases for the ensuing week. The list will be announced Monday.

**More Mad Dogs.**  
Yesterday a mad dog made a raid on the Green Tree saloon, biting and snapping at everything with which he came in contact. The saloon porter armed himself with a heavy poker and succeeded in beating the dog to death before any damage was done.  
A lady whose name was not learned but who resides at the corner of Eighth avenue and Hanson street, was severely bitten by a large brown dog Thursday morning. The dog was shot yesterday morning.

**The Weather.**  
During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was 48 degrees below zero, the lowest point reached during the present cold spell, but 20 warmer than the coldest day of the winter, January 15, when 68 below was recorded.

**Over the Ice**  
Heavy Team and Light Buggy  
... HARNESS ...  
Cut Prices on Dog Harness and ... HORSE BLANKETS ...  
All Kinds of Repairing  
... at Lowest Prices  
**McLennan, McFeely & Co.**

**\$4** Men's Elastic Ribbed Underwear  
Regular Price \$6—Special \$4.25  
Men's Felt Shoes ALL SIZES  
Best Value in Dawson  
Regular Price \$6—Special Price \$4  
**Ames Mercantile Co.**

# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.  
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
Six months	20.00
Three months	11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	.25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	.25

**NOTICE.**  
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

**LETTERS**  
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hanker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canon.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1901.

## BRIGHT WITH PROMISE.

So many quartz discoveries are being reputed of late that it appears reasonable to hope that actual development work will be in progress before a great while. The first quartz claim opened up on a paying basis will give Dawson and in fact the entire Klondike district a new lease of life. Investors are always more willing to place their spare capital in quartz property than in placer mines no matter how rich the latter may be. Considering the fact that mining operations in the Klondike district thus far have been confined exclusively to placer ground the vitality displayed by the camp has been simply marvelous.

Very few towns depending entirely for existence upon placer mining operations have reached the degree of stability attained by Dawson. The amount of money invested in the town has reached already a tremendous sum and extensive improvements are already outlined for the coming summer. These evidences of confidence have been forthcoming entirely upon the showing made by our placer mines. Arguing from the present outlook for that industry the best authorities are agreed that the camp has before it a period of prosperous activity of not less than five and quite likely of ten years.

In the meanwhile, as now seems quite probable will be the case, should the hopes of those who are interested in quartz development be in any respect realized, the country will be permanently and definitely established for time to come.

Viewed from any standpoint, the future of Dawson and the Yukon territory is bright with promise.

The origin of rabies now so prevalent among dogs both in Dawson and upon the outlying creeks is still an unexplained mystery. Various theories have been advanced, none of which, however, have proven entirely satisfactory. The suggestion has been made that the disease has come about as a result of the fact that many dogs are forced to go without water for considerable lengths of time. Stray animals, and their number has been by no means few in Dawson during the present winter, are compelled very frequently to eat snow as a substitute for water. These dogs appear to have been among the first afflicted by the rabies which fact has led to the theory noted above. In the absence of a better explanation we shall have to give some credence to the snow theory.

Our telegraph news today places an entirely different aspect upon the Valdes-Eagle railroad proposition. Contractor Heney, who was credited in a recent report as being the man who was to undertake the work of construction is quoted as saying that work will not begin during the present year. The manner in which rumors spread up and down the Yukon valley is simply wonderful.

The secretary of the Interior of the United States has declined to re-open the case of the Skagway townsite. If the occupants of property in that town

insist upon contesting the decision handed down from the department they will be forced to bring action in the federal courts. As a matter of fact the decision of the department will in all probability close the case. It is not likely that the supreme court would in any respect alter the ruling of the secretary of the interior.

Hunters for big game have been compelled to go farther away from Dawson this winter than ever before. Caribou and moose will soon be found only in the back mountain ranges.

## Tribute to Dead Queen.

Rabbi Joseph, in his sermon last night before Congregation Temple De Hirsch, on the subject, "The Victory of Earnest Struggle," paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of Queen Victoria. She achieved everlasting renown, he said, on the serene fields of peace. He preached from the text, Genesis xxxii, 26 and 27: "And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day; and he said, let me go, for the day hath dawned. And he said, I will not let thee go until thou hast blessed me."

After dwelling upon the blessings arising only from constant struggling with adversity, he said:

"Another example of shining worth is the woman for whose loss the world is weeping. Ascending the throne when a gentle maid of 18, she reigned beneficently during nearly the whole of the nineteenth century. Though unprepared for the arduous duties which awaited her, though uninitiated in national or international statecraft, she neither failed nor faltered, but with resolution singular in one so young, she wielded wisely the scepter over her mighty realm. The manner with which she bore the burden of her government is illustrated in this little story:

"When Lord Raglan, a general in the Crimean war left England for the scene of action, a little princess said to him, 'Dear Lord Raglan, go and take Sebastopol as quickly as you can or mama will die of anxiety.'

"Being neither a puppet nor a figure-head on the throne, she made her influence felt for the discharge of her highest duty in parliament to the solicitous inquiry concerning the humblest soldier in an Indian regiment.

"She did not discriminate between country or creed. Merit was her touchstone, principle her guiding star. Under her dominion Jewish subjects became barons and peers, councilors and captains, mayors and ministers and even judges of the highest courts. Other sovereigns may have distinguished themselves in war, but Queen Victoria, loyal to the adage that 'peace hath her victories no less renowned than war,' achieved everlasting fame in the quieter fields of peace. On that field of peace, the flowers of philosophy, of poetry, of science, of art and of general culture flourished so luxuriantly that today it is the Victorian age of literature, the Victorian age of culture, that stands for the best and brightest in the history of English civilization.

"When a future historian shall sketch England's history during the past century, he will find the true secret of the marvelous progress not in the riches of her commerce, not in the strength of her army and navy, not in the wealth of her nobility, nor in the magnificence of her castles, but in the tender qualities of the heart exercised by her sovereign, Victoria, the queen, will be eclipsed by Victoria, the woman.

"Her vast estate will be divided. The pomp and glitter of her illustrious reign will soon fade into oblivion, but her peaceful disposition, her womanly grace, her righteous rule, her boundless affection for her family, her sympathetic devotion to her subjects, her sublime faith in God, are treasures enshrined in the hearts of her people."—P.-I.

## Notice of Revocation of Power of Attorney.

To all Whom it May Concern:  
Take notice that a certain power of attorney, granted to Joseph McGillivray, of Dawson, Y. T., by the undersigned company, to carry on the affairs of the said company in the Yukon territory, bearing date the 22d day of January, 1900, has been revoked.  
Dated at Dawson, this 15th day of February, A. D. 1901.  
Per Pro. THE ANGLO-KLONDIKE MINING COMPANY, LTD.  
T. A. R. PURCHAS.  
GEO. T. COFFEY.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the latter season will all be gone long before Easter.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Brewitt makes fine pants.  
Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Harry Hirschberg, the jolly proprietor of the Seattle Clothing store, enjoys a joke even when it is on himself and he tells the following which, in view of the fact that both are familiar figures in Dawson, will be readily appreciated:

Early in the spring of 1898 Hirschberg was in business in the mushroom town of Dyea which was in packing days and before the construction of the White Pass railroad, the popular gateway to the Yukon. At the same time Col. Charles Reichenbach, who recently left for the outside, was also in Dyea, or on the Chilcoot trail near Dyea, where he was owner, editor and publisher of a small cigar stand.

Dame torture did not seem to be winking with both eyes, smiling Prince Albert, low-cut-vest smiles, or beckoning with lily fingers toward the colonel's place of business in a "come on boys" attitude, so his more prosperous neighbor, Hirschberg, said to him one day "See here, colonel, if you would add peanuts and candy to your stock, your cash receipts would be greatly enlarged."

When Hirschberg reaches this stage of the story he always puts on the brakes while he takes a laugh. The continuation is:

"Vat! Me, der gurnel, sell beanuds mit some candies! Wouldn't dot be purty peezness for der gurnel? O, no, Hirschberg, de beanud unt candy peezness might sude you, but der gurnel, nevah!"

For what was purported to be first-class, clean, dry wood the Stroller paid the top notch price for a load a few days ago. He thought at the time the dealer was in somewhat of a hurry in presenting the bill, but now the reason therefor is apparent. Yet, after a week's trial of the wood, getting up from seven to twelve times each night to kindle the fire to prevent a peck of potatoes and a case of St Charles cream from freezing and his family from dying of pneumonia; after freezing both his feet and the asparagus tips of both ears, and after a large amount of indulgence in invectives the Stroller is yet unable to say whether he paid for a load of wood or a load of ice. If the former, it is the variety known as anchor wood for the reason that it is as heavy as iron and a small piece of it would be worth, on the lumber exchange, a sounding line instead of a chunk of lead. Another peculiarity of this "first-class dry wood" is that it hoo-doo kerosene until the latter refuses to respond to the touch of a flaming torch.

As a destroyer of morals, as a generator of family trouble that threatens to lead up to a divorce, as alleged fuel that is principally ice, the stuff for which the Stroller paid the highest market price is a rare sample. However, if a scheme can be discovered by which this travesty on wood can be made to burn, the receipt will be valuable for it will enable all of Dick Brown's ice concession which reaches from Moosehide to Swede creek and ten miles up the Klondike to be used as fuel, for when the wood in question burns, ice will be as flammable as cotton lint.

The stories of new discoveries of rich prospects in the Klondike are not so numerous now as in the summer of '98 when there were fully 30,000 people in the Klondike and every river, creek, gulch and gully within 50 miles of Dawson was being prospected. It was then that schemes of all kinds were attempted and many of them were made to work white others worked a la boomerang.

Early in the spring of '98 three men began the work of sinking a shaft to bedrock on Henderson creek which empties into the Yukon a few miles this side of Stewart river. For many weeks the trio worked faithfully but never a color did they strike; but this latter fact was kept religiously to themselves. Finally bedrock was struck and about four bushels of bedrock dirt placed carefully to one side. Into this was mixed \$70 worth of gold dust and a similar amount was placed in the bottom of the shaft. Then two of the partners went to their cabin, swathed their legs in sheets and gave out that they had scurvy and were compelled to leave the country, notwithstanding the fact of having a claim in which a pay streak of untold value had been struck. The other partner was loth to sell, but was forced to by the others, so he, the one not laced up with scurvy, came to Dawson to interest capital in the claim. Finding a man who was willing to invest a few hundred thousand in a rich claim, he was taken up to Henderson creek to pan out for himself in order to be convinced that he was not buying a pig in a poke. They reached Henderson creek in safety but alas! A couple of Swedes had chanced along and

panned out the salted dump as well as taking all the "salt" from the bottom of the shaft.

The capitalist returned to Dawson without investing and the two scurvy-ites unwound the sheets from their legs and went to work on Bonanza to earn the price of tickets to the outside.

Apropos of stories of '98, it was that fall that a miner, lean, lank and cadaverous, but with a full sack and a ravenous appetite reached Seattle. Before selling his dust or even getting a shave he entered a first-class restaurant and ordered everything from top to bottom on the bill of fare with an extra order for a large plate of bacon and beans. Four trips by the waiter were required to bring in the dinner which was finally served.

Everything being ready for the onslaught, the hungry man smiled a self-satisfied smile and placed the bacon and beans off somewhat to one side saying:

"Now sit there, d---n you, and watch me eat a square meal."

A false impression arose the night of the fire at Germer's store regarding the location of the conflagration. While a hole was being cut in the roof in order that the fire might be reached the stream from the hose was thrown to the other side of the street and near the residence of Curly Monroe and that is what caused the false report to be circulated, as some fellow, after watching the direction of the hose for a moment started down street frantically and repeatedly crying "Curly Monroe is on fire!"

The inimitable Casey Moran who is now employed in taking the census of Dawson for a directory company, tells how he got gay with an Irishman the other day and was himself called down in good shape.

"What is your name?" asked Casey as he pulled out a lead pencil nearly as large as a pick handle and prepared to record the name.

"Me name is Moike ——" said the son of Erin.

"And how do you spell Mike?" asked Casey.

"M-y-q-u-e, Moike, you — fool! Now yez see the result av neglectin the arly education av yez, ye miserable ignoramus."

If you want a first-class room in Vancouver. Prices reasonable. Room 10, Hotel McDonald.

Steel marten traps, just in—o, 1 and 1½. Shindler's.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

**HALF PRICE**  
**SILKS**  
Your choice of any piece of silk in the store at half the regular price.  
TAFFETAS, SURAHNS, LIBERTY, FANCY  
ALL AT THE SAME REDUCTION  
...J. P. McLENNAN...

**Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry**  
**Fresh Meats**  
**Bay City Market**  
Chas. Bossy & Co.  
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

**The Nugget**  
The Nugget reaches the people in town and out of town; on every creek and every claim; in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind. \*\*\*\*\*

cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper

**S-Y.T. CO.** **THE COMING SEASON**  
HOLDS out a promise of prosperity, not only to the mine owner but to the wage earner as well—consequently we are making extensive preparations to meet the demands which our growing business necessitates.  
**...WATCH OUR SMOKE...**  
Perhaps we have a surprise in store for you. Nothing like a trial order to convince you—we propose getting your trade.  
**"HIGH-GRADE GOODS."**  
**S-Y. T. CO.,** SECOND AVENUE  
TELEPHONE 39

**AMUSEMENTS**  
**SAVOY THEATRE** SUNDAY, FEB. 17  
**GRAND SACRED CONCERT**  
1. March... N. W. M. P. A. Hart Dedicated to Company B.  
2. Overture... Bohemian Girl... Balfe  
3. Sacred... Calvary... Rodney  
4. Grand Selection... Amorita... Gzibulka  
5. Idyll... Des Hinter Klageleid... CWL  
6. Selection... The Daughter of the Regiment... Donizetti  
7. March... A. U. Co. A. P. Friemuth Dedicated to A. E. Mizner  
8. Violin Solo... A. P. Friemuth Walther & Forrest.  
Prof. Parkes and the Wondroscope  
**GOD SAVE THE KING.**  
Savoy Augmented Orchestra, A. P. FRIEMUTH, LEADER  
Admission 50c., Reserved Seats \$1.00 - \$1.50

**The Standard Theatre** Week Commencing February 18  
**HOYT'S LAUGHABLE FARCE COMEDY**  
Thursday Night, Ladies Night **Texas Steer** Fine Mechanical Effects Special Scenery WAIT FOR THE DANCE

### DROVER LANG'S LAST DRIVE

#### Started From Edmonton for the Golden Klondike

#### With Fifty Bulls O'er Mountain Ranges, Frozen Streams and Unknown Trails.

Before the era of transcontinental railways, and while still the roadway to the Pacific lay over the interminable, hoof beaten trail, George W. Lang, of San Antonio, was famous. When there were shortages in the live stock markets in certain districts, adventurers undertook the task of driving in big herds over mountains, prairie and desert, from sections where there was plenty, and of this class he was the most adventurous. The requisites for a great drover were courage, coolness, perseverance, endurance and an unlimited amount of patience, and he was truly great, for with these virtues he was liberally endowed. Years ago, when a great drought in California threatened a meat famine, he bought immense herds on the fertile Texas plains and drove them over the scorching Nevada deserts to California. He is credited with being the first to accomplish this feat. From the Atlantic to the Pacific he was always to be found buying stock where it was cheap and driving it to where it commanded high prices. So he lived, making large sums of money on a successful drive, to lose it again when disease or lack of water and grazing on the trail cut down his herd by thousands. But the railroads came. Against this cheap and expeditious mode of transportation he could not compete, and the activity of his life became a memory.

As old age was fast overcoming his energies, the report came of fabulous discoveries of gold in the distant north. Concurrent, too, was the report of great shortages of food in the district. It carried him back to the golden days of '49. He remembered that then the poor prospector of one day was the millionaire of the next. He thought, too, of those stirring drives when mounted on a broncho, he herded cattle through the odor of the dust of thousands of desert-parched steers as they scented the river from afar again greeted his nostrils. Memories of the past were painted in glowing tints, and his restless spirit urged him to new achievements. He conceived the idea of buying up herds of steers and using them as draught or pack animals to prospect the vast country lying between Edmonton and the Klondike. Even if they found nothing in mineral the live stock would yield a big profit where meat was worth \$1 a pound. It was in vain that his friends and family tried to dissuade him. He could not believe that he was old and that the trail was impractical—they had told him that about the Nevada deserts, and about all the great drives he had made in the past. "This will be my last drive," he told a friend as he stepped on the train at Los Angeles in the fall of 1897. "After this I shall settle down to a quiet life." Such was to be the crowning feat of a life of adventure.

In the early winter of 1897 he reached Edmonton and proceeded to buy up a herd of 50 oxen, a dozen or more horses and a stock of provisions intended to last the party until they reached their destination. Early in February, 1898, he was ready to start. The first objective point was Lesser Slave lake. To this point the townspeople reported that a trail had been recently put through much shorter than the freight road to Athabasca Landing and up Slave river which had been used for years. But stern experience had taught this old man of the trail that short cuts as a rule were disastrous, and that one will never go wrong by following the old established trails. Consequently while the inexperienced multitude were searching for the trail that did not exist and trying to find a way over a mountain in four feet of snow, with horses weakened and perishing from hunger, the Lang outfit with their slow moving oxen pulled into the Slave lake post.

The faces of the men showed fatigue and lack of sleep, and their voices were hoarse with shouting to the oxen in the manner of bull-punchers. From daylight they traveled until dark, never stopping at noon, but munching at hard tack and eating snow as they walked and shouted. Then before supper the stock must be fed and cared for, for to the successful drover the stock is of first importance, and men merely incidental. Then almost as soon as the eyes have closed in slumber,

it seems, the voice of the indefatigable drover sounds "Roll out!" and the stock must be fed again, ere the men snatch a hasty breakfast and resume their toilsome march. Early on the way one of the men sickened and was forced to turn back, and another deserted. This increased the burden on those remaining, but in no way weakened the strong purpose of the leader.

At this post many stopped a few days to rest, but to the Lang outfit, who foresaw the breaking-up of the Peace river, there was no such word. The very next morning the oxen were yoked to their heavily laden sleighs, and started over the trail to Peace River Landing, 86 miles distant. From this point it was intended to follow up Peace river on the ice 300 miles to Fort-St. John, from which place there was supposed to be a pack trail leading to the north by a way no one seemed clearly to understand.

Here began a contention between the oxen outfit and those traveling with horses. The former had but a few men to handle a dozen ox teams, horses and loose cattle. The latter had a driver to every team. Tempted perhaps by some browsing in the snow by the path, the loose cattle would block the trail for the teams, and if a loud shouting and cursing were ineffective it would be necessary for the first driver to wade forward through the deep snow. In this way it took time to get the whole outfit moving each time, and the trailers behind were forced to wait, and give vent to their impatience in persistent inquiries or muttered cursing. Those who followed over the trail days afterwards knew something of their trouble, for at frequent intervals was inscribed in the snow by the roadside: "Damn the bulls!"

But the Peace river was reached and along its broad trail there was room for the hurried ones to pass, and all enmity ceased.

Here began a period of mental anxiety and physical strain. The Chinook wind began to blow and from excessive cold, the temperature rose rapidly above the freezing point and the ice began to soften. Soon pools of water formed over the ice, and in swift places the channel of the river was exposed. The outfits hugged closer to the shore, or if compelled to travel in the center of the river, a horseman herded the loose cattle away from the most dangerous spots. Occasionally hoofs broke through the sun softened ice, and it was deemed advisable to travel by night when the ice was firmer. When a horse or an ox breaking through the ice was yoked in a team the others were either pulled in after, or they succeeded in pulling the unfortunate out. If loose, unless roped in time he would be carried away by the current, or if pulled out, in many cases so injured that he would have to be killed. In this way, working always, and sleeping never they made slow but steady progress, and each day they risked life and property on the treacherous, honey-combed ice. Those who had already reached Fort St. John were informed by each late arrival "the bulls are coming!" It was nearing the middle of April when the ice on Peace river was daily expected to break up, when Mr. Lang with the first section of his outfit pulled up the river bank to the flat on which is built the Hudson Bay Company trading post of St. John. The others were expected in the following day, but a rain fell during the night, the water rose and they were forced to the bank. Later, they cut a trail overland and packed their goods to the fort.

Some of them were of the opinion that it was the fatigue and mental worry of that terrible journey up Peace river; others argued that he was too old and should never have attempted a journey that would undermine even the strongest constitutions of youth; the deeply religious said it was a judgment of Providence for traveling on Sundays, while more affirmed simply that his time had come and it could not be otherwise. Whatever the cause, George Lang had been at the post but one day when he fell ill. He was sick before, but his directing hand could not be spared and so no one knew. He was taken to the officer's house, and given the best care the post afforded, but he sank lower. A doctor in overalls came in over the trail and volunteered his professional services, but he failed to improve. The weeks passed, the ice broke and passed out of the river, the oxen fattened on the green grass starting from the sunny slope of the hill, but in the trader's house a form wasted, and a face looked ghastly in its long tobacco stained beard, while a delirious brain herded cattle on the plains. It was decided that the only hope was to attempt to get him to civilization, so they carried him carefully to the river bank and laid him gently into a canoe. The swift current carried them easily over the distance that he had recently traversed with so much

difficulty. But it was in vain. They had gone but a short distance down river when the spirit of George W. Lang passed away. He had made his last drive.

He was taken to the trading post of Dunvegan, and in the wildness of nature, where he loved best to live, he was laid to rest.

While here ends the story of the organizer and leader of the party, the expedition itself kept on. It was a last wish of Lang that it should do so. While the stock was fattening on idleness, these hardy men were reducing the outfit to packages suitable for packing. In May the pack saddles were completed, the cinches and ropes were prepared and the draught animals were converted into beasts of burden. To use western parlance they "hit the trail." They would make Fort Graham, 150 miles distant, from that point they would go to Sylvester's Landing, 500 miles farther. They were told that there was no pack trail and that the journey was impossible, but these men knew that there are no obstacles of nature that patience and persistence will not overcome. They cut trees from their path to allow the pack animals to pass. They forded small rivers and, coming to larger ones, they rafted their provisions and swam their stock. In crossing muskegs, or bogs, if by reason of his sharp hoofs an ox became mired, he was dug out, and throwing a rope over his horns, dragged to solid ground. If a leg was broken in doing so he was shot and after the choicest of the flesh was cut off for food, was left for the bands of coyotes and wolves that fattened on the trail.

Early in August the outfit reached Fort Graham, after crossing three summits of the Rocky mountains. The stock was in good condition, but the men were dust grimed and thin. The next day they left for Sylvester's Landing on the Dease river. A short time before a band of Indians had been in to the fort and had strongly protested against white men traveling through their country. The horse bells, they claimed, scared the game, and furthermore there was a deep rooted belief among them that when white men enter a country the fur leaves it. Finding that their protests were of no avail, they supplemented threats. If white men attempted to cross the divide to Dease river they would set fire to the country and burn up the feed so their stock could get no grazing. With this threat they left for the mountains.

The men in charge of the oxen outfit, however, had heard Indian threats before, and to this report they gave the same attention they had previously to the natural obstacles of the trail. With other parties who had reached this thousand mile mark on their journey, they continued into the unknown. The Indians had made no idle threats. Before the trailers had gone a hundred miles on the way, a dense smoke cloud was seen ahead, and very soon they were in the middle of a burning wilderness. Here, indeed, coolness and patience were required, for if a stampede should result among the pack animals not only the stock, but their entire supply of provisions would be lost in the flames. So, regardless of their own safety they herded them carefully, drove them through the flames, and into the still smoking country beyond. Now was the danger over here, for trees, with their supporting roots burned, were now falling on all sides; and even this danger past the country was effectively blocked by fallen trees, and the trail, never clearly marked, had entirely disappeared. Yet they struggled on, and how well, those following after, who never saw the outfit, can testify, for in the labyrinth of misleading trails, where muskegs and windfalls compelled a choice of paths, they had long learned to look for the cloven hoof prints which marked the passage of the Lang outfit, and "Follow the bulls!" became the standing direction of the trail.

Just before winter closed in they stopped on a little stream by Deadwood lake, 75 miles from Dease river, and prepared to winter. There we last saw them. Their herd was reduced to 25, and the men were standing to their knees in ice cold water as they endeavored with scythes to cut enough frozen marsh grass to carry the stock over till spring, when they should resume their journey.

How many the long, cold winter spared and how many of these were not needed to keep the men from starvation is not known, but certain it is that up to this time no portion of the G. W. Lang outfit has reached Dawson City.—Sidney Church

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers.

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

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

**Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

CREEK CLAIMS No. 32, 36a, 37 and 38 Gold Run creek and creek claim No. 2 on a tributary at 28 Gold Run creek, in the Dominion mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 49 by T. D. Green. D. L. S. First published February 6th, 1901.

**Notice.**  
Notice is hereby given that on and after March 1st, 1901, grants for all applications for relocation will be issued at the time the application is made, wherever the claim applied for appears open for relocation upon the records. The allowance of two weeks which has hitherto been made for holders of claims to take out a certificate of work will cease on and after March 1st. Holders of claims are warned, in order to avoid trouble with relocators, to take out a renewal of their claims on or before the expiration of their former lease.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner.

**Notice.**  
Whereas the commissioner of the Yukon Territory has created a new mining district known as the Clear creek mining district, which district is described as follows: All of Stewart river and its tributaries from Lake creek to Fraser falls, including Lake creek and its tributaries.

Now, therefore, the public is hereby notified that on the 26th day of February, 1901, a mining recorder's office will be opened at Barlow City, and all records and documents pertaining to the Clear creek mining district will be located there.

Dated, January 31st, 1901.  
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner.

- Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.
- Fresh candies made daily at Zaccarelli's Bank Corner.
- Brewitt makes clothes fit.
- Hay and oats to cents at Mecker's.
- Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.
- Pine line of pipes at Zaccarelli's.
- Rex hams and soft wheat flour; job lots, at S. Archibald.
- Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.
- Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.
- Kofoaks bought and sold. Goetzman.
- We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—In Pioneer hall last night, stick pin Flour de lin, opal and cut diamonds; return to this office. Reward. c16

FOUND—One Hundred Dollar Bill. The loser of same can recover by paying under cost of advertisement, together with reward, and proving ownership to Corp. McPhail, Town Station.

**WANTED.**  
WANTED—Engineer—Wages \$3.00 a day and board. Must be a good machinist. Apply at Fairview Hotel; Tuesday after noon at Nugget office.

**FOR RENT**  
FOR RENT—Finest office rooms in the city Newly painted and papered. Enquire A. C. Co.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**LAWYERS**  
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.  
BURRITT & McRAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 3 Building, Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 83.  
MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near bank of B. N. A.

HENRY BLECKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL BLECKER & DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law. Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.  
N. F. HADEL, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 1 and 2 A. C. Office Bldg.  
BELCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Dawson, Rooms 3 and 4 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

**FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE**  
W. D. BRUCE, General Agent Manufacturers' Life; Phoenix Fire Insurance Association of London, England. Mines Real Estate, Elk Orpheum Building.

**MINING ENGINEERS.**  
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines and outfit managed. Properties valued. Mine claim st., right door to public school, and 46 below discovery, Hunter Creek.

**SOCIETIES.**  
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. A. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M., J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

Fresh haircut at the Denver Market.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof for an act to amend the act respecting the Dawson City Electric Company, Ltd., and to extend the time limited for the commencement and completion of the electric railway and tramway by said last mentioned act authorized to be constructed.

BELCOURT & RITCHIE, Solicitors for the Applicants. Dated at Ottawa, this 10th day of December, 1900.

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### Alaska Commercial Company


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SUNDAY, FEB. 17

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Commencing February 18

ie Mechanical Effects Social Seery FOR THE DANCE

### A TRIP TO STEWART RIVER

Completed Last Night by E. J. Fletcher and Jas. Elliot

Who Have Been in That Country During the Past Three Weeks for the Ladue Company.

F. J. Fletcher of the Ladue Mill Co., in company with James Elliott returned last evening from a three weeks' trip to the Stewart river in the interests of the Ladue Co., which interests were not of a mining nature.

Mr. Fletcher speaks of the country and what he heard from people met by the way in rather a conservative manner, and, inasmuch as he vouchsafes no personal opinion whatever, only telling of what he heard and saw, his experiences have a public value.

Regarding the mining outlook for Clear creek, he says but little, beyond the fact that opinions among the people there and engaged in the work are that the outlook for the coming season is bright.

Just at present mining operations are much interfered with by natural causes. There seems to be but little frost in the ground, and for that reason it is almost impossible to work because of the water. The creek is considered a summer digging.

Many people are moving and preparing to move towards McQuesten creek this coming spring, and quite a number are already there.

Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Elliot went by way of Dominion and Arkansas creeks, crossing the Arkansas divide into the Flat creek country.

Speaking of accommodations along the trail, Mr. Fletcher says they are, generally speaking, much better than he expected to find.

Starting from 25 below lower discovery on Dominion where there is a good roadhouse, a fair day's travel took them to the other side of the Arkansas divide where there is a hunter's cabin, run as a sort of stopping place.

At the mouth of Barlow creek on Clear creek the T. & E. Co., have a road house presided over by Mr. Crowell in whose praise as a host Mr. Fletcher is enthusiastic. The same company have another house on McQuesten creek. The gentlemen were up the Stewart river as far as Frazier falls, and while they consider the trail a very good one as far as the mouth of Clear creek, they are not loud in the praise of the thoroughfare beyond the mouth of Mayo creek, where it is said to dwindle into a snow shoe trail, practically impassable in any other way.

A party of hunters were encountered at the mouth of Moose creek, and along the Stewart there are enough cabins so that travelers can find fair accommodations almost every night.

People in that section of the country not actually engaged in mining on Clear creek, have widely differing opinions concerning it, some believing the creek to be all right and others holding the reverse idea of its value.

Mr. Fletcher says that while they were compelled to camp out much of the time they were not seriously inconvenienced by the weather.

#### Farewell Party.

On last Tuesday night Miss Olga Anderson, assisted by Mr. Oscar Anderson, gave a farewell party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Nerland, which was very tastefully decorated for the occasion. Progressive whist was announced as first on the program and soon six tables were surrounded by merry players, all of whom seemed determined to capture first prize. At midnight the score cards were collected and after a short intermission the judges announced the following winners: Mr. and Mrs. Bucholz won the first prizes, while Mr. A. Anderson and Mrs. Phillips carried off the "boobies." After a few minutes spent in admiring the presents which were very handsome and unique, and all present had told how it happened, a sumptuous lunch was served, after which the room was cleared for dancing and it was in the "we sma" hours of the morning when "Home, Sweet Home" rang out on the frosty air and all present, after saying "good morning" to host and hostess, departed for their several homes. During the intermission of dances, Mr. Harding rendered several selections on the zither which were highly applauded and much appreciated. Mr. Oscar Anderson rendered several vocal selections and Mr. Swan sang several Spanish songs, much to the delight of those present. Messrs. Swan and Conway discoursed soft, sweet

music on the mandolin and the guitar. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Nerland, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Hemén, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Buchholz, Mrs. Derig, Miss Miller, Miss Olga Anderson, Messrs. Harding, Smith, McRae, A. Anderson, Swan, Conway, Miller, Thornton, McDougal, Puntello and Oscar Anderson.

#### Science to Play a Part.

Duluth, Minn., Jan. 29.—Papers were filed at St. Paul today, in a suit of the utmost importance, not alone on account of the money involved, but because of some scientific revelations that will be made when it comes to trial.

The suit is brought by H. W. Pearson, of this city, against J. J. Hill and the Great Northern to recover \$1,500,000. The coal lands in Montana involved are claimed to be worth \$14,000,000. They are held by Hill interests, and it is alleged were taken after discovery by Pearson under a contract by which Pearson was to have a share in the profits.

But it is the elucidation of a new geological theory which overturns previous theories that gives the suit its chief importance. Pearson, after 20 years' study, evolved the flood-wood theory of the formation of coal beds. He has tested this theory all over the world, and while keeping it secret, has by its use discovered new coal areas, notably the Stockett mines in Montana, and also on the Pacific coast. He asserts that the Hill interests secured thousands of acres under his direction, and are now mining 1600 tons daily. For a share of this profit he now sues.

#### The Six-Day Race.

The Orpheum theater is now converted into a race track where on Monday night next George Taylor, Louis Cardinal, Ralston and Marion will start on a six days' race. Cardinal gives all comers one mile start each night making six miles handicap in a week's time. The race will commence at 8 p. m. and continue for four hours. The following articles of agreement have been signed by the contestants:

First—Said Louis Cardinal to give George Taylor one mile start each night, and Louis Cardinal also invites everybody to enter the race under the same conditions. One hundred dollars entrance fee. Three prizes to be given as follows: All sweepstakes and 50 per cent to winner; second prize 30 per cent of gate receipts, and third prize 20 per cent of gate receipts.

Said race to run in the most suitable place in Dawson and to commence six weeks from date. Said parties hereby day down \$25 as forfeit money; balance of money to be put up before entrance of race. Entrance positively closed two weeks before starting of race.

- GEORGE TAYLOR.
LOUIS CARDINAL.
N. MARION.
W. R. YOUNG.
E. A. SMITH.
ED. RALSTON.

#### Wonders of the Telephone.

"One never realizes the far-reaching possibilities and real wonders of the telephone till he installs one in his office," said a Dawson business man yesterday, as he hung the instrument up and sat wearily down in his desk chair and looked thoughtfully at the 'phone.

"What's the matter with the 'phone?'" was asked. "Nothing; nothing at all. The 'phone is all right, only one hears things sometimes that sound queer, that's all."

"A few minutes ago I rang up one of the stores, and the first thing I heard was, 'As sung by Mr. Charles Hartley for the phonograph company of London and Paris. Click.' 'Say, my dear, don't forget to bring home that piece of goods I gave you to match, and be sure to remember about that roast of—Click.' 'Did they answer—Click.' 'Say, when are you going to call and fix that matter up. It's been raining!—That's where I had got to when you came in and I hung the 'phone up.'"

#### America Will Be Represented.

New York, Jan. 25.—A special to the World from Washington says: The United States will be officially represented at the crowning of King Edward VII. It has not yet been determined who will make up the American delegation on that occasion, but it is quite certain that some representative citizens will be sent from the United States and that many of the American diplomatic corps and military and naval attaches in Europe will be sent to London upon that occasion.

#### For Rent.

Office room in McLennan-McFeeley building. Heated with hot air. Apply McLennan-McFeeley store.

The Seattle Market has received over the ice dressed turkeys, fine veal, fresh halibut and Eagle brand of eastern oysters.

### LATE EAGLE CITY SUICIDE

George Curtis Was a Most Peculiar Man.

Disappointed in Politics and Love He Once Attempted Self Destruction in Seattle.

A late issue of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer has the following account of the life in that city, his former home, of George Curtis, who recently committed suicide in Eagle (not Circle) City, a complete telegraphic account of which was published in the Nugget shortly after the occurrence:

George Curtis, who recently committed suicide at Circle, Alaska, by hanging himself, was a Seattle man and was formerly a deputy under ex-County Auditor Beman. He was of a despondent disposition, and the news of his violent death occasioned little surprise to those who knew him well. Once while he was employed in the auditor's office he disappeared for two days, and it was believed he had killed himself. It turned out, however, that he had been drowning his sorrows in liquor.

Curtis came to Seattle from Butte, Mont., in 1890, with his wife. After a short stay here he secured a position as a clerk in the Monte Cristo mines. While he lived there his home life was not pleasant. On his return to Seattle the relations between himself and wife became further strained. One day Curtis had a street fight with a prominent young business man. No arrests were made. After this he obtained a divorce, alleging desertion.

In the spring of 1896 Curtis became deeply interested in politics and also fell in love. A beautiful young girl named Gray, whose home was in Montana, was the object of Curtis' affections, according to the story that came out when it was reported he had committed suicide in this city. Curtis was anxious to have Ed C. Whitmore, formerly of Kent, elected county auditor, having been promised a good position in that event. He thought that with this position secured his finances would permit of a second marriage. Whitmore lost in the election and this made Curtis despondent.

For some time previous to this Curtis had been interested in Christian Endeavor work at the Calvary Baptist church. It was said that his interest was stimulated by the influence upon him of Miss Gray. During her temporary absence from the city Curtis, becoming despondent over the result of the election, began drinking. When Miss Gray returned and learned of that fact she was much displeased. The story went that she refused to have anything more to do with him.

Curtis became still more dejected, and commenced to act strangely. Saturday, November 7, 1896, he left the auditor's office, saying he was going to find Auditor Beman. Sunday night he sat in his room until early in the morning writing letters. He was rooming at the corner of Sutter and Weller streets, at which place his friend, George Coryell, also lived. Coryell suspected something wrong and did not leave Curtis until after the latter had had breakfast.

After eating that meal Curtis went to a drug store on Jackson street, where he gave some jewelry to a clerk. He was about to explain the bunch of letters he had in his hand when the clerk was interrupted. Curtis disappeared. Nothing was heard of him for two days. In the meantime it was revealed that he had given away several presents, and in each instance had said: "Keep them as souvenirs." He had also told different people that it Whitmore lost in the election he would cut his own throat. On one occasion he had tried to purchase poison, and on another he was about to drink a bottle of poison in a drug store when a friend took the bottle away from him.

All these things gave rise to the theory that Curtis had killed himself. When he reappeared, looking much the worse for his spree, he was indignant that anyone should suspect him of contemplating self-murder.

During the Klondike rush Curtis dropped out of sight, and nothing more was heard of him until news came that he had committed suicide in Circle City. That the act was deliberate is shown by the fact that he spent several days settling up his affairs.

Robinson the tailor from Vancouver makes you the best suit you ever had. Prices moderate. Room 10, Hotel McDonald.

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

### POLICE COURT NEWS.

The confines of the police court were filled with large quantities of loquaciousness this morning when Magistrate McDonnell took his seat, and Wm. Hedlard took his place in the prisoner's box, preparatory to explaining to his honor how it happened that he stood charged with having been drunk and generally disorderly yesterday on Fourth avenue. He said he was guilty, and was just launching forth into a minute description of how he became entangled in the meshes of the liquor problem, when the magistrate told him that the main fact was all that was required besides a trifling sum of \$5 and costs with which to appease the outraged gods of straight-walking, blindfolded justice. William was short and went out to the wood factory to square his account with the government at the handle end of a saw.

#### Mrs. Nation Egged.

Kansas City, Jan. 25.—A special to the Star from Hope, Kan., says:

Mrs. Carrie Nation arrived here at midnight from Enterprise, determined to attack the two saloons in Hope as she had those at Wichita and Enterprise, but no committee of temperance workers met her, and this morning she said she had made up her mind not to damage the saloons here because she was alone. She refused to eat her breakfast here because she feared she would be poisoned, and instead talked temperance to a crowd that had gathered in front of the hotel.

At 10 o'clock she took a train for Ottawa, saying she would visit friends there and rest a few days. Her last injunction was: "Don't put too much stress on my resting too long." In the crowd that swarmed about Mrs. Nation in Hope were the proprietors of the two saloons here. When she started for the depot they escorted her to the train, one on each arm, the crowd cheering.

When Mrs. Nation left Enterprise last night a big crowd followed her to the depot, hooting and throwing eggs at her.

On the train en route from Enterprise to Hope Mrs. Nation talked enthusiastically to a reporter. A crowd of W. C. T. U. women, among them Mrs. Hoffman, the local worker who took part in Wednesday's raid and yesterday's street fight, saw her off at the depot.

"Good-bye, Mrs. Hoffman," she cried as the train started. "Keep up the good work; don't let them open the rum holes again."

She sat down alone in the coach and began examining her dress, smeared with eggs.

"I always thank God for the favors He does," she said to the reporter, and when asked what feature of the demonstration she was thankful for, responded promptly:

"That the eggs were not rotten."

Mrs. Nation began to talk and laugh as gayly as if nothing had happened. She had been cool and collected during all of her exciting experiences, both at Wichita and Enterprise, always meeting the sallies of the crowd that hooted

or pelted her with stones with a prayer or an exhortation on temperance.

#### Suffer From Exposure.

Two sailors on the steamer Al-Ki, Claud Dye and Thomas McDonald, are in a hospital at Juneau suffering from the results of exposure, during the recent Alaska blizzard while that vessel was crossing Taku inlet on her last voyage from Lynn canal. It was bitter cold, a gale was blowing, but the two seamen had to face the danger and discomfort regardless of consequences. The result was that Dye's hands were so badly frozen that the Al-Ki pulled back and placed him in the marine hospital at Juneau. McDonald had his ears frost-bitten, and he, too, was left in Juneau. Dye was doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances, and there appeared to be no necessity for the amputation of his hands when the Al-Ki left Juneau. Other sailors of the vessel were nipped by the cold during the blizzard but none were seriously injured.—P.-I.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Placer near Drug Store.

Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

To sell oats, hams and flour for cash see S. Archibald.

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