

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 15

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

The Thermometer Contest

For Minimum Temperature is mostly enjoyed by those wearing

Coon Coats

From the Corner Store
Sargent & Pinska

Change of Time Table

Orr & Tukey's Stage Line

Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 9:30 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

HIGH LIVERS

....AND....
MONEY SAVERS

DINE AT
The Northern Cafe
"A High-Class Restaurant"
Griffith & Boyker, Props.

Ring Us Up

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

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

Diamonds

Mounted or Unset

J. L. SALE & CO.

JEWELERS

L. P. Selbach....

Mining, Real Estate and
Financial Broker

Special correspondent for
The London Financial News

Quartz Property Handled for the
London Market a Specialty.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

Hotel McDonald

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

PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS

Also a full line of Boiler and Pipe Fittings, and if you should want a BICYCLE just drop in to

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

CHILDREN CREMATED

Disastrous Fire in the Orphan Asylum at Rochester, N. Y.

TWENTY-SIX CHILDREN ARE LOST.

Bryan Is No Longer a Candidate for the Presidency.

MRS. JAS. F. WARDNER DEAD.

Storm at Skagway Is Worse Than Ever—Travelers Waiting There for Trains.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—Fire broke out in the orphan asylum here last night and before it was extinguished 26 children and 2 adults were burned to death. The dead-children are all from 10 to 14 years of age. The fire occurred after midnight and was due to an explosion of natural gas in the engine room. The attendants were particularly brave and it was when endeavoring to rescue the children that the two adults lost their lives. Upwards of 100 waifs were rescued by means of ladders. They were carried to adjoining houses, many of them being unconscious from the smoke and heat.

Bryan's Announcement.
Chicago, Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—At a banquet of the Bryan League last night, W. J. Bryan made the unexpected announcement that he is no longer a candidate, nor will he be at any future time, for the presidency. From now on he will devote his time and talents to journalism in which profession he will continue the discussion of political questions and issues, free from the embarrassment which attaches to being a candidate.

Mrs. Wardner, Dead.
Milwaukee, Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Wardner, wife of James F. Wardner, died here today. Her husband was in Seattle and about to leave for Dawson when he received news of her severe illness. He reached here before she died. She leaves seven children.

(Jim Wardner, whose wife's death is mentioned above, is known in every mining camp between Dawson and the Black Hills. He is a character in his way and probably has more friends than anyone man who ever prospected throughout the west. After locating a valuable quartz property in British Columbia a few years ago Wardner and his partner quarreled and played a game of seven-up to decide who would take the claim. Jim lost and two years later the mine sold for \$800,000. The town of Wardner, Idaho, is named for him.)

He came to Dawson in '98 and went out later by way of Nome.—ED.)

Storm Continues.
Skagway, Jan. 17.—The storm here continues unabated, being in fact worse than ever. There is no telling when the railroad will be operated.

Roediger en Route.
Skagway, Jan. 17.—Richard Roediger, of Tacoma, is here en route to Dawson, but is detained by the snow blockade on the railroad.

Marriage Led to Riot.
Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 19.—The marriage of a white man to a colored woman yesterday caused a good sized riot in Lower Allegheny today, and may yet result in the death or serious injury to the principal.

William Koller, a traction employee, married Jennie Tierry a colored woman, and went to his home on Laurel street. Richard Koller, a cousin of the groom, together with the father, tried to break into the house where the couple were, while a large crowd, numbering nearly a thousand, encouraged the besiegers with shouts of "Kill them, lynch them," and kindred phrases. At midnight the bridal couple were barricaded in their home under police protection. The father, in his intense excitement, is said to have threatened to kill his son or commit suicide.

No Fault Of Owners

Inspector Rutledge and Stenographer Blackman returned yesterday evening from Hunker, where the former, as coroner, conducted inquests on the bodies of Wm. Levy and Frank Swop, the two men killed by a cave-in on claim 22 last Thursday afternoon. As previously stated in the Nugget the ground on claim 22 is dry and loose, necessitating the use of props in all drifts. The two men were removing props from an old drift when the accident occurred, the roof of the drift being left unsupported by the removal of the timbers. The evidence adduced at the inquest was that the men had been instructed by the owners to not remove the supports, but had done so at their own risks with the result previously stated.

Both bodies were much crushed and bruised by the weight which had fallen upon them. There is no doubt but that death was instantaneous. The bodies were less than three feet apart when found.

Burial Notice.
Funeral services will be held tomorrow (Friday) at the Episcopal church over the remains of Harry Bromley who died yesterday at St. Mary's hospital. The service will commence at 4 p. m.

The Dog Pound.
Since the edict concerning the pound has gone forth there is a noticeable decrease in the number of dogs seen running about the streets, mad or otherwise, and commencing with tomorrow there will be a further decrease of the nuisance, as the pound will then be open for business.

The former incumbent of the office has been reappointed, and will commence gathering in all dogs found at large on the streets in the morning, and owners who have not shut their dogs up will be able to find them at the pound which is situated at the end of Second street, under the hill. The same prices will prevail as to the redemption of canines as was collected last summer, although it is believed that few animals will be taken away from the pound by the owners, as the most of the dogs subject to impounding at present are without owners who care enough for them to afford them food or shelter, and will hardly go to the trouble or expense to prevent their being shot.

weather, he may be punished for cruelty to animals under the present law, and it is not at all unlikely that some arrests will be made.

This Morning's Fire.
The alarm of fire about 9 o'clock this morning was for a blaze in the alley between Fourth and Fifth avenues and between Third and Fourth streets.

No one was hurt, but the houses or cribs, of which there were four on fire, were practically destroyed, as little more than the walls were left standing. A trunk or two and a general miscellany of gaudy finery piled in the snow, constituted the melancholy remains left to testify to someone's carelessness.

How the fire started is not known, as the place was in flames when the fire department reached the scene. At the same instant, as nearly as could be ascertained, that the fire referred to started, the discovery was made that the office of the Daily News was once more on fire in the same old place near the stove pipe. No alarm was turned in this time, however, as the fire was discovered soon after it started, and put out in its incipency by shoveling snow on it, and the damage in this case is practically nothing.

Notice.
All persons having accounts against Aurora No. 2 will please present same at once to Thos. Chisholm, room 4 Aurora building. cr8
Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

Growing Milder

The thermometer at the barracks this morning registered 61.5, and the commissioner's record coincides with this exactly.

The average temperature during the past eight days, as computed by Sergeant Major Tucker, is 59.5 degrees below zero.

Grand Forks thermometers this morning furnish a report of 72 degrees below, although it is thought this is somewhat in excess of what an official report would give.

No one need suffer through lack of variety in the matter of thermometer records, as they may be had for the reading all along First avenue, from 60 to 320 degrees below zero. A number of places where cheap thermometers are kept have followed the example set at Sale's, and now pieces of paper marked off to show a degree of temperature as low as 500 below zero, are commonly found hanging below the thermometers.

The police patrol got in from up the river this morning, but no reports are made of fatalities or accidents as the result of the present cold snap.

One result of the present tendency of the temperature indicators to go into winter quarters in the cellar, has been to deprive people bent on travel, from making a start, and the consequence is that very few are found traveling in any direction at present.

Broke His Arm.
An accident on Dominion, No. 38 below lower, left limit, was reported this morning. The brother-in-law of the owner, Arthur Silbrett, fell down a shaft 20 feet deep, breaking his arm and getting badly shaken up. The misadventure was caused by the unfortunate man slipping at the mouth of the shaft. His name was not ascertained.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

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

Goods sold on commission at Meekers'.
Two passengers wanted for a quick trip to Whitehorse. Fare \$75. Inquire Fairview hotel.

GAMBLERS IN COURT

This Morning for the First Time in a Period of Six Months.

JENNIE MACK PLAYED HER JEWELRY

On Roulette Game Which Savors of a Sure Thing.

SHE WENT DOWN THE LINE

And "Peached" When Bert Gordon Demanded Interest—Dragging Episode on Gold Run.

For the first time in many moons the once oft-heard charge of gambling was heard in police court this morning.

The first charge was against Alexander Pantages, lessee of the Orpheum, for allowing gambling to be carried on around his premises. Pantages could not see why he should be selected as an example when gambling is being carried on in a dozen or more licensed places in the city. He was fined \$50 and costs and the next case called gave an inkling as to why the Orpheum had been pulled.

Bert Gordon, charged with having no peaceful eating and of supporting himself by gambling, pleaded guilty, but as there was something to be brought out before a fine was imposed, Miss Jennie Mack, a masculine visaged female, was called to the witness stand. In gambler's parlance she of the grim visage is not what would be called "a dead game sport" as she does not lose with that song froid which is so admirable in gamblers and defeated politicians.

"Wait-Till-the Clouds-Roll-by-Jennie" went against the Orpheum roulette game on the night of January 11th when Gordon was the motor power behind the little ball that went around. Jennie had played her jewelry, piece by piece, at so much per on the table and seen it fade away like dew from a huckleberry bush when the sun comes out. Until rings, bracelets, brooches, etcetera, to the value of \$250 had chased each other across the table and away from Jennie. She had played her jewelry because her "long green" was in her (shem) hoosier and she did not care to go after it then and there, having a natural hesitancy about such things. Later when Jennie opened her bank and was ready to redeem the jewelry Gordon wanted \$250. Thinking she was being worked as an "easy mark," Jennie made complaint to the police. During the trial it came out that Jennie had been offered a commission of \$25 if she could induce Laura Franks (Garret) to play five on the same game.

After explaining to Gordon how a few months on the crown woodpile usually works a sure and altogether perfect cure on fellows of his mode of doing business, Magistrate Rutledge imposed a fine of \$50 and costs or three months at the end of a royal saw. The fine was paid.

John F. Kennedy, for gambling at the same time and place, paid \$50 and costs in preference to devoting one month of his time to the reduction of fuel.

For taking Mary Nolan by the arm and dragging her around the country contiguous to claim 14 on Gold Run on the 27th of November, Wm. J. Sweeney was assessed \$50 and costs or two months' labor. William and Mary had been partners in a roadhouse and had not gotten along so happily as a pair of robin-redbreasts, hence the dragging performance.

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** RETAIL

General Clearance Sale
On All Lines of Winter Goods

The balance of our Furs, including Coats, Jackets, Wedges, Yukon Caps, Gloves and Mitts at 33 1/3 per cent. less than regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 18
(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, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1901.

HERE'S TO THE SOUR DOUGH.

We publish today a letter from Chris Sonnicksen. Mr. Sonnicksen objects to the stories of sour dough days which at various times have appeared in the press of Dawson. He thinks that ice worms and kindred subjects should be left severely alone. Such frolics of imagination have a tendency, he believes, to discredit the veracity of the old timer and to instill in the mind of the new arrival a doubt as to the genuineness of all tales which are laid in the dim and hazy past.

We must confess that we are unable to look upon the matter in exactly the same light in which our correspondent views it. Mr. Sonnicksen would take all the romance out of Yukon life and have us confine ourselves to mere, simple, prosaic facts. What would the poor space writer do if when all other subjects have been exhausted he could not turn to the sour dough and find material for a story. And on the other hand what would there be about the sour dough to entitle him to particular marks of distinction, unless his early experiences differed materially from the run of things at the present time.

For our own part we are impressed with so deep a feeling of admiration for the real, genuine sour dough, that we dislike to consider plain, ordinary "hop yeasters" on the same level with him. We enjoy weaving about the old timer a halo of wonderful things. We like to consider him as the hero of stirring events. If fifty miles is a good day's travel at the present time, it pleases our fancy immensely to think that twice that distance was the regular thing in sour dough days. When the mercury drops completely out of sight and pain killer displays symptoms of reaching the congealing stage, it rejoices us to think that the air is still soft and balmy compared with "ye olden time." If, therefore, on occasion, our enthusiasm gets somewhat the better of us and in the narration of the things of early days, a point or two is by accident strained, the fault must be laid entirely to the fact that our greatest weakness is our admiration for the Yukon sour dough.

GOOD JUDGMENT.

Bryan has made the definite announcement that he will not again be a candidate for the presidency of the United States. In so doing he has acted with the utmost wisdom and discretion. During the next four years the party of which Bryan has so long been the recognized head and front, will undergo a radical change, if present conditions may be accepted as pointing to future developments. A strong effort will be made to shelve the radical wing of the Democracy, which wing is now in control of the party organization, and replace the reins of power in the hands of the old line leaders.

This effort will probably result in a compromise which will lead to bringing forward a new Moses to direct the party fortunes. In any event it is clear that Bryan will not again be available as a candidate, and in publicly declaring his intention to devote his efforts in the future to his newspaper, the sil-

ver apostle has displayed remarkably good judgment.

One of the recently imported statesmen who are bolstering up the effort which is being made to show that incorporation is a desirable thing, has furnished an estimate of receipts and expenditures for the municipality for the period of one year. Among the expenses noted in his list is an item of \$10,000 for hospital purposes. During the past three years the hospitals have cost the Yukon council in the neighborhood of \$50,000 annually. While this amount is larger than in all probability will be required for the ensuing year, it is by no means to be expected that \$10,000 will approach the amount which will be necessary.

The order that all dogs be tied up has had effective results. Few complaints of attacks from vicious dogs have been heard since the enforcement of the order.

Without intending any offense, we would be pleased to know if it is cold enough for you.

Bryan Souvenir in Seattle.

Robert Harris, the intrepid Klondiker, a true American and one of the many Bryan admirers in the land of gold nuggets, will soon start East, to carry to the great statesman of the Platte the golden trophy, a picture of which is here presented.

Mr. Harris will hand the beautiful and valuable souvenir to Mr. Bryan personally with the compliments of George M. Allen of the Klondike Nugget and every American admirer of the Nebraska in the frozen northland.

He will make a short speech. It will be brief, but it will echo with the sentiment which inspired the men of Dawson when they walked 20 and 40 miles over frozen trails to cast one more ballot, in the mock election for president of the United States.

So far as known Mr. Bryan will receive his first intimation of the timely gift when it is presented to him by Mr. Harris, the trusted messenger of the Klondikers.

Mr. Harris brought the trophy to Seattle from Dawson, guarding it with jealous care and watchfulness. He walked all the way from Dawson to Skagway, an 11 days' journey of roughing it over a rough trail, in the coldest weather the Klondike knows, and the Klondike knows some pretty cold weather.

There were many amusing and interesting features of that foot journey of 11 days over the Yukon winter trail. At 30 below travelers can open up their caps and hoods and expose their faces, but at 60 Whew! the least breath of fresh air on the cheek means a white spot, and the peeling off of the skin like a cyclone rolling off the tin from an iron building.

The constant exercise necessary to keep up the circulation was such that the soles of the feet blistered, and men went hobbling along as if they were dragging balls and chains at their ankles.

It was so cold there was no removing of gloves from the hands. A minute in the cold air was at the cost of a finger.

During all the trouble and exposure of the journey Mr. Harris never forgot for a moment that he had in his keeping the handsomest nugget the Klondike has produced, and that it belonged to the greatest living Jeffersonian exponent of the day. On the trail it was ever under his watchful eye; at the bunk houses, at night, in his firm grip or locked in a secure safe. It would have been a bad man and a bold one who would have attempted its abduction.

After being inspected for a few days in The Times' window the souvenir will go direct to Mr. Bryan by the special messenger who brought it out from Dawson.—Seattle Times, Dec. 29.

Frank Hall's covered stage with stove will leave Saturday morning for Whitehorse. Fare \$75. Apply at PhilHips' cigar store.

We are cutting prices and we don't care whose corns we tread upon. We will continue to cut at the Postoffice market, Third street.

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

The Pacific Cold Storage Company paid the collector of customs in Dawson \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine meats they are now offering to the trade.

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

DUELING IN FRANCE.

THE CUSTOM HAS DEVELOPED A NATIONAL FIGHTING BLADE.

It is a Long, Strong Sword, the Epee de Combat, and With It, Were the Combatants So Inclined, Serious Injuries Could Be Inflicted.

Persons other than French are wont to maintain in spite of the occasional pin pricks that the French duelists inflict on one another that French dueling is a French farce. But Frenchmen and sometimes other persons in sympathy with them insist upon being taken seriously. They insist that dueling with swords, which is the real thing in French duels, is not child's play and that compared with it the old fashioned Anglo-Saxon resort to a "pair of fives" is brutality not to be thought of by the scraping smirk of the boulevard.

The French habit of settling disputes by resort to duels with swords has developed a national dueling weapon, the epee de combat, a long and strong blade with three triangular grooves tapering to a keen point, with edges that never are used save for defense. The hand is protected with a broad, round guard shaped like the gong upon an alarm clock. The handle is straight, with no other incumbrance, and balanced by a heavy pommel which projects beyond the root of the thumb when the weapon is held ready for a thrust.

It is a modern development of the rapier with which Cyrano de Bergerac fought the bulles of Paris. It shows traces of its descent through the elegant court sword which was coming into being when D'Artagnan became a field marshal in the "Duc de Bragelonne." But its bill makes it impossible for ordinary wear in its present shape, and the epee de combat is the weapon of the French duelist and of him alone.

In 1888 General Boulanger and M. Floquet found it necessary to settle their differences at the sword's point. The critics had not much difficulty in picking the winner between a civilian president of the chamber of deputies well advanced in years who had limited his practice to sparrow shooting with a pistol and a "brav general" in the full ardor of his life whose sword was the symbol of his profession. Yet they were utterly mistaken.

If M. Floquet was no swordsman, he was full of quiet pluck and common sense, and he practiced one stroke only, the *riposte*, before the fight. A dozen times, though not too many to make his old limbs stiff the next day, he might have been seen in a well known salles d'armes straightening his arm and raising his wrist until he could only just see the point of his sword above and beyond the ball of his thumb. The next day Boulanger made a furious attack, with many stamps and flourishes. The little president stiffened his back, threw out his point, and the unlucky general impaled his neck upon the blade. Boulanger recovered, to die by his own hand after "Boulangism" had been discredited.

"Harry Alls" of the Debats suffered much more quickly from the effects of the epee. His real name was Hippolyte Percher, and in fighting a captain of infantry on the Ile de la Grande Jatte about certain scandals connected with the French Congo he was hit in the right armpit and bled to death.

The duel fought by Catulle Mendes in May of 1899 was almost as serious, and it was caused while Bernhardt was playing "Hamlet" by some fatuous quarrel over the physical development of the prince of Denmark. M. Vanor, Mendes' opponent was a fine swordsman and, sportsmanlike enough to recognize the double advantages he enjoyed, contented himself with parrying correctly. Catulle Mendes threw himself on his adversary's point and was severely wounded in the stomach on almost the same ground where Percher had been killed several years before.

It often is urged outside of France that French dueling consists in merely pricking your man in the hand or forearm, as the least disablement is held to "satisfy the honor" of the combatants. But the hand and arm of an adversary are those parts of him which are nearest to you and which you can reach with the least exposure of your own person.

The wound that is produced by transfixing a hand, which may be protected only by the ordinary kid glove of social custom, is not only totally disabling, but also extremely painful. Soldiers who have been shot in the palm invariably collapse for a time with the acute agony produced by the rupture of so many delicate nerve centers. A thrust in the forearm is equally effective, for it disables all the muscles and ligaments that enable a man to hold and manipulate his sword.

But though a fine duelist is always capable of these particular thrusts—and they are far more various than would be imagined at first sight—he has by no means exhausted his strokes when these have all been parried. Attacks in what is called the "lower line" are frequently successful and invariably produce an awkward wound when they succeed. The throat is as vulnerable and as often attacked as is the chest, and it must be remembered that the entire body of each assailant is open to attack and obviously to injury.

The Norseman's Calendar.

The ancient Norsemen reckoned by winters, and the beginning of their year was probably dated from the 16th of October. The festival in honor of Thor was held in midwinter, about our Christmas time, and in fact was the origin of the Christian holiday merry-making. We get the names of at least three, if not four, of the days of the week from the Norse gods of the Odin religion. Tuesday is from Tir or Dissday, on which the offerings to fate were made and the courts of justice held; Wednesday is from Woden or Odin, one of the Norse trinity; Thursday or Thor's day, from Thor, the chief of the trinity, and Friday is from Frigg, another of the minor deities of the trinity.

The Tables Turned.

"We air here tonight," said the deacon, "to make good resolutions for the new year, which has fell foul of us in the twinklin of an eye. Now, I want to start the ball a-rollin. You all know that I've got a high temper, an I've did considerable fightin in the year that's past an gone like a man that owes you \$10. What I want to do is to swear off from fightin in the new year, which, as I have said before, has fell foul of us. But I can't stop till I lick Brother Jones, cos it's in me to lick him, an I wants to ease my conscience. Ef he'll jest step outside with me fer five minutes, I'll lick him an then swear off for good."

They retired to the outer darkness, but in less than five minutes the deacon returned, much the worse for wear.

"I can't swear off this time, brethren," he said. "He licked me!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner. Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Denver market for fresh cabbage. 10
Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.
Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1 1/2. Shindler's. cr5
Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog. If not claimed in 14 days will be sold. The Leupold, dry, Caribou, Dominion Creek.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Best business location in town, opposite P. O., now occupied by Hon. man Grill.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

HENRY BLEEKER—FRENCH DE JOURNELL BLEEKER & DE JOURNELL Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel, Dawson.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. O. Office Building.

N. F. HAGEL, O. C. Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeely & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Avenue.

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. A. F. & F. M.), will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. M. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

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

Mail Is Quick
Telegraph Is Quicker
'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN
And All Way Points.

Have a 'phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month
Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

Alaska Commercial Company

Larger and More Complete Stock of Goods than Any other Company in the Yukon

Our Prices Are Within the Reach of All

We Make a Specialty of Outfitting—Call and See Us

Alaska Commercial Company

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE WEEK OF January 14-19

Post & Murrat's "Two Old Chronicles" ROARING COMEDY

Prof. Parkes and the Wondroscope in Entirely New Pictures

Savoy Co. To conclude with "Rapid Transit" the laughable farce

Admission 50 Cts. Reserved Seats \$1.00

Special - 10 Round Glove Contest—Pat McHugh vs. Ed. Collier. Admission \$1. Reserved \$2 & \$3 - Thursday, Jan. 17

The Standard Theatre

EVERY NIGHT ...THIS WEEK

THE MERRY DANCE

GET YOUR PARTNERS! PICK THE FAIREST FLOWER IN THE BUNCH!

"ALAMANI"

FREE ADMISSION

SOUR DOUGH HAS HIS SAY.

Chris Sonnickson Tells About Weather That Was Cold.

Too Many People Claim to Be Sour Doughs—Would Divide Klondikers Into Four Classes.

Dawson, Jan. 15.

Editor Nugget: Dear Sir—As it now appears that we may have a few days of cold weather, and as there has been a continuous dig at the old timers through the papers and by the chechakos about the cold weather of old, I hope that you will allow me space to say a few words in defense of the real sour dough.

First, let me say that very few people are entitled to be called sour dough—that word arose from the fact that everybody carried their sourdough pot, it being the only means of raising their bread. And I would suggest for future reference that we have four different classes in the Yukon history to date, as: Sour dough, baking powder, hop-yeaster and chechako. Sour dough to mean anybody here before the first A. C. Co. steamer Arctic was built; baking powder to mean from the Arctic's time to Circle City's boom, when we could get baking powder and salt; hop-yeasters to mean from Circle City to 1901, as in that time we could get all we wanted of all kinds; chechako to be from the first of the year.

I hope that you will all understand the above. Knowing that cold weather would come sooner or later and convince the people that it does get cold here, I simply took my medicine and said nothing whenever I read the sour dough cold stories, intended more or less to slur and ridicule the old timers.

I have no use for cold weather, but have often wished that it would get sufficiently cold to freeze up the manufacturers of ice worms, liquid air, solid fire blazer, and though the public know generally that they are manufactured stories, they have to some extent an ill effect, and have made people believe that every year is like the last few years, and it does not get cold. It may be that if the present temperature holds for about two weeks some of them will freeze up.

It would be far better to believe that it does get cold and prepare accordingly, and then if you don't freeze you are no worse off; on the other hand, the idea that it does not get cold has already cost many people their lives.

You may hear every day people talk about how far they walked in such clothes, and did not feel cold, but let me advise them to consider that no one feels the actual effect of cold weather until about an hour after leaving your house, yourself and clothes are heated by the warmth of your cabin, and it takes a long time for it to leave. It is just the same as a stove heated. As the fire dies out the stove gets colder and colder and finally it is as cold as any other iron, and you should always prepare well for a long trip, for it is better to be a fool than to freeze.

In yesterday's paper it says that every sour dough admitted that colder weather was never known, but I venture to say that if my table of classes is used not a single sour dough was consulted on the matter, and I myself really look for colder weather. In the winter of '93-'94 it held a place between '77 and '79 for two solid weeks, and everything in sight froze up.

Pure pain killer has not been frozen at any time this winter and as that is a common occurrence in cold winters, we have certainly not seen the coldest by far. The winter of '86-'87 was awful cold, but as that was at a time when we had nothing accurate to measure the cold with we will pass that over.

Another newspaper filing is the quicksilver bullet. All I have to say on that matter is, that I have money to bet that quicksilver in this cold weather will freeze, and can be either hammered or cut bullet shape and fired out of a rifle, with the same effect as a leaden bullet, and as that is a fine way of cleaning a leaded rifle you will lose nothing in trying it.

While I am at it I will say a few words about the spring break up, which may be worthy for some people to consider. Generally the snow evaporates and the ice gets rotten before going out, and very little jamming occurs, owing to the ice being worn out, but in the spring of 1894 it kept cold, it was like an even struggle between frost and sun, for what frost did at night the sun had all it could do to undo it in the day time, and they kept that up to about the 18th of

May, and then it became so warm that the thermometer pointed to 70 and 80, with very little less at night, and the waters from the melting snow were pouring into the river from every bluff, bank or flat so fast that on the 22d the river was nearly bank full, and the water carried the solid ice like one body and striking and carrying all before it.

It ran for five days, off and on. Of course the longer the ice traveled the more broken up it was, and I believe that such another break-up would be very dangerous to the warehouses and steamboats in Dawson, for when the high water and the solid ice moving with it comes and acts together, it is hard to conceive the power it has and the damage it may do. It was that spring that cleaned some of the islands above White river of their timber, the ice going right over them and completely ruining their timber growth.

As a last I will say that if the conditions were as of old, that is if you wanted to get warmed when traveling, you could do so, but had to first make a place clear of snow, cut wood and start a fire yourself, instead of now going into warm houses every few miles, and even at this present moderate temperature and the large population, the fatalities by cold would be something fearful. Hoping that no fatalities will be reported, I remain,

CHRIS SONNICKSON.

"SPARTACUS."

The Author's Story of How He Came to Write It.

A writer in the Lewiston Journal who interviewed Rev. Elijah Kellogg says:

When asked if he had written any declamations besides "Spartacus to the Gladiators," "Regulus to the Carthaginians," "Virginius to the Roman Army" and "Pericles to the People," he replied that he had written "Icelius," but that it had never been published. Then he asked the writer if he had ever heard how "Spartacus" came to be written, and when told that he had never heard an authentic statement concerning it Mr. Kellogg said:

"During my first year in Andover Theological seminary we were required to write original declamations and declaim them before an audience. A committee of three seniors criticised the speaker publicly, and Professor Parke performed the same duty privately. I always dreaded to face an audience and especially to be criticised publicly, and so I thought I would write something that would so interest them in the story of it that the critics would forget to notice the errors, and so I wrote "Spartacus." When I had finished declaiming it, the professor asked the committee if they had any suggestions to offer, and they said they had not, but Professor Parke told me privately that there were errors that might be mentioned, but that he was glad I had made a departure from the old custom of declaiming nothing but sermons and moral disquisitions and had given them some rhetoric."

So the author of "Spartacus" was the first declaimer of it. Little did he think that he was the first of thousands of academic and collegiate youths on both sides of the sea to recite a composition of so humble origin. This bit of literary history is precious as coming from the lips of this grand old man, and this interview will forever have a safe place in the treasure house of the writer's memory.

Rufus Choate's Bad Writing.

George Ticknor, the historian of Spanish literature, was once called as a witness in a case in which Rufus Choate was engaged, and, being seited by the eminent counselor, was attracted by the notes which he had made of the evidence. After eying them with interest, he remarked that the writing reminded him of two autograph letters in his possession—one of Manuel the Great of Portugal (dated 1512) and the other of Gonsalvo de Cordova, the great captain, written a few years earlier. (Any one who has glanced over these remarkable specimens of chirography will marvel that it was possible to make out a syllable of such illegible scrawls.)

"These letters," Mr. Ticknor assured Mr. Choate, "were written 350 years ago, and they strongly resemble your notes of the present trial."

Choate instantly replied, "Remarkable men, no doubt; they seem to have been much in advance of their time."—Caroline Ticknor in Truth.

THE PARACHUTE.

A Monk's Experiments in Air Flight in the Eleventh Century.

Credible accounts exist of an English Benedictine monk, Oliver of Malmesbury, in the eleventh century having tried to fly by precipitating himself from the height of a tower, with the assistance of wings attached to his arms and his feet. It is said that having gone along a little way he fell and broke his legs. He attributed his accident to failure to provide his apparatus with a tail, which would have helped preserve his equilibrium and made his descent a gentler one.

In the sixteenth century Leonardo da Vinci first demonstrated that a bird, which is heavier than the air, sustains itself, advances in the air, by render-

ing the fluid denser where it passes than where it does not pass." In order to fly it has to fix its point of support on the air. Its wings in the descending stroke exert a pressure from above down, the reaction of which from below up forces the center of gravity of its body to ascend at each instant to the height at which the bird wishes to maintain it. Some sketches which have come down to us prove that Leonardo occupied himself, like Oliver of Malmesbury, with giving man the power to fly by the assistance of wings suitably fixed to the body.

We owe to Leonardo also the invention of the parachute, which he described in the following terms: "If a man had a pavilion each side of which was 15 braces wide and 12 braces high, he might cast himself from any height whatever without fear of danger." It may be said, too, of Leonardo da Vinci that he was the first to suggest the idea of the screw propeller.—Appleton's popular Magazine.

MRS. OLIPHANT'S LAST VERSES.

[Dictated on June 21, 1897.]
On the edge of the world I lie, I lie,
Happy and dying and dazed and poor,
Looking up from the vast great floor
Of the infinite world that rises above
To God and to faith and to love, love, love!
What words have I to that world to speak,
Old and weary and dazed and weak,
From the very low to the very high?
Only this, and this I call:
From the fresh green soil to the wide blue sky,
From greatness to weakness, life to death,
One God have we on whom to call,
One great bond from which none can fall;
Love below, which is life and breath,
—And Love above, which sustaineth all.

QUEER WEDDING PRESENTS.

Gifts That Were Not Appreciated by Those Who Received Them.

Even at a marriage feast, as it seems, there will sometimes be the envious or the jealous or the malicious. A well known author received from a rival man of letters a scrapbook containing a collection of all the adverse criticisms his works had ever received, while a popular artist was presented with a set of elementary works upon self instruction in drawing and painting.

Not long since a gentleman who is a passionate devotee of hunting received as a bridal gift from an anonymous donor a complete set of false limbs, a set of artificial teeth and a couple of glass eyes—the whole of which must have cost a considerable sum—accompanied by a note, the writer of which trusted that, by reason of the recipient's many falls while following the hounds, some or all of these substitutes would ultimately prove of use.

An elderly, crusty tradesman, on espousing a spinster of mature age, was presented by a London undertaker with two coffins for himself and wife, "which, unlike most of the other offerings you will receive, are sure to be of service." The bridegroom resented this singular if useful gift, and it took all the efforts of mutual friends to prevent a breach of the peace.

Equally vexatious was the gift received from his neighbors by an infirm octogenarian who wedded a pleasure loving woman more than 50 years his junior. It was a large brass cage, "intended," so ran the subscribers' note, "to restrain the wayward flights of a giddy young wife who has married a decrepit old fool for his money."

The husband of a lady whose great beauty hardly atoned for her sharp tongue found among his wedding presents a scold's bridle or branks, a gift from his wife's sisters, with the hope that, "if Kate makes your life as unbearable as she has made ours, you will not hesitate to put the accompanying offering to its original use."—London Answers.

Sweet and Low.

A young man named Sweet engaged to marry a young woman named Low. A few Sundays previous to the wedding the happy couple attended church together, and as they walked along the aisle the choir began singing the song "Sweet and Low," entirely unconscious of the musical pun that was being perpetrated. "And all this happened in a city in Michigan."—Choir Journal.

The Way to Success.

The Elderly Gentleman—The true secret of success is to find out what the people want.

The Younger Man—And give it to them, eh?

"Now, corner it."—Indianapolis Press.

A Brute.

The Father—You two had better have a quiet wedding.

The Lovers—Why?

The Father—There'll be noise enough and to spare after you're married.—Syracuse Herald.

Freighter Injured.

Frank Anderson, a Gold Run freighter, had one of his feet badly crushed yesterday by having it caught between a sled and a stump. A number of bones in the foot were broken. The injured man was in the employ of Chute & Wills.

Large Africans cigars at Rochester.

Fresh parsnips, carrots, beets, turnips. Meeker.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Hay and grain at Meeker's. Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

CREEK NOTES.

Capt. Scarth and friends were guests at the Magnet last Sunday.

Many claims on Bonanza and Eldorado have closed down on account of the severe cold weather of the past three days.

Mr. Grant, of King Solomon's Hill, was taken to Grand Forks where he is confined to his room by sickness caused from overwork.

Mr. Geo. Archer, who is with Kinsey & Kinsey on Gold Hill, was laid up several days, being struck by rock falling from the roof of the mine while putting in points.

Mr. Tom McElroy, the genial mixologist and tussorial artist of the Magnet roadhouse, has been laid up the past two weeks with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Billy Leak, of 30 Eldorado, and his brother Chas. R., left Skagway on January 1 for Dawson on bicycles. The boys got as far as lower Leaburg where they abandoned their wheels and came by the C. D. stage, arriving at Dawson on the 12th inst.

Mr. J. H. R. Ketcheson, of Adams Hill, had a narrow escape last Tuesday. While working in the drift a large quantity of gravel suddenly dropped from the roof almost covering Mr. Ketcheson. He escaped with several severe bruises, which will lay him up for a week.

McArthur Bros. and Bishop purchased a claim on Gold Hill on the fifth tier last fall. It was generally supposed that nothing would be found so far back, but the boys went to work with a will and are now taking out good pay, \$2 to the bucket being an average. One half day's rocking produced \$84. We noticed a party sinking a shaft way back at the foothills last Thursday, and it is the belief of some of the miners on the hill that good pay will be found in places all over the hill.

John J. Peterson, windlass manipulator on the below on Last Chance, had one of his thumbs badly frozen on Monday, but was ignorant of its condition until after quitting work in the evening, he removed his glove, when the thumb was found to be solidly frozen. In thawing out it split open to the bone. It is thought amputation will be necessary, but in any event the unfortunate man is incapacitated from work the remainder of the winter.

Egyptian New Year.

The Egyptian year began with the rising of the star Sirius, and consisted of 365 days. There were 12 months of 30 days each, and at the close of the year five days were intercalated. All reckoning was by this year; the festivals were celebrated by it, and as a consequence, like the Roman festivals of later times, circled around from one season to another on account of the omission from the calendar of the quarter-day. Notwithstanding this omission the Egyptians seemed to have known that the addition of a quarter of a day each year was necessary in order to keep a correct measurement of time, which they called their "Sothic cycle." This cycle was a period of 1461 vague or 1460 true years, and was called "Sothic" because its beginning was fixed at a date when the dog star, known by the Egyptians as Sothis, rose with the sun on the 1st Thoth, which was the commencement of their year. This rising of Sirius and the sun on the 1st Thoth took place in the years B. C. 2782 and B. C. 1322 and also in 138 A. D.—Ex.

Canadian Briefs.

Montreal, Dec. 15.—James Robertson, president of James Robertson Co., Ltd., died this afternoon. He built up the firm which manufactures lead pipes and deals in heavy metals. It is the largest of its kind in Canada, with branches in five cities.

Vere Gould, whose wife conducts a dressmaking establishment, received word this morning that he had fallen heir to the title of baron and valuable estates in Ireland in the Killarney lakes region.

The jury today awarded \$3000 damages to A. W. Poole, against Henry Hogan, proprietor of the St. Lawrence hall. In October, 1899, Poole came to Montreal with Queen's University football team and stopped at the hotel. Going to his room one night he fell down the elevator shaft. The question turned out the fact as to whether the elevator door had been left open or if it had been closed and opened by Poole. The jury decided it had been left open, and assessed the damages at \$3000.

Work began today in the C. P. R. Co.'s Hochelaga shops on ten heavy consolidated engines, which will be put into service next year on the Northwestern divisions of the system. The speed and hauling capacity will be an increase of 45 per cent over the ordinary wheel locomotives.

Toronto, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Alice Evans widow of the late Ald. Evans, was run over by a trolley car at the corner of Queen and Peter streets this afternoon, dying from her injuries in an hour.

Ottawa, Dec. 19.—The governor general has accepted the invitation of the Toronto garrison to attend the banquet in honor of Col. Otter next week.

Quebec, Dec. 19.—Rene Dupont, colonization agent of the Lake St. John railway, says the Quebec government is

negotiating to bring out a big colony of Finns to settle in the Lake St. John district.

Clinton, Dec. 19.—A fire in Blyth destroyed Hamilton's drug store and fancy store, Canadian express and G. N. W. telegraph offices, Smith's jewelry store, furniture store and Mason's hotel.

Winnipeg, Dec. 19.—Premier Roblin announces today his intention of introducing at the next session of the Manitoba legislature, an act which would make the attendance at school of children between the ages of 6 and 1 compulsory.

Hard on the Old Man.

There are divers manners of forming resolutions for the new year that are always put into practice, and all have their devotees, even if the turning over of a brand new leaf only lasts a week. There is one system of starting the new year, however, that has lost at least one devotee for all time in New Orleans. About 2 o'clock last New Year's morning after the usual ushering in of the new year and as the family was about to retire, the head of the house told of an old custom that was in vogue when he was a boy. He explained that in his boyhood everybody would open the Bible at random on the first of the year and the first text his eye should rest on would be a guide for his conduct during the coming year. The custom found ready acceptance, and one young hopeful produced a Bible, and, letting it fall open, his fingers fell on the following text from Zachariah, chapter 1, 2: "The Lord hath been sore displeased with your fathers." It is needless to say that no other member of the family was coaxed to try the old custom.—New Orleans Time-Democrat.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

All watch repairing guaranteed by C. A. Cochran, the expert watchmaker, opposite Bank B. N. A., Second street.

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Rossy & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Electric Light

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

The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 57

FOR MEMBERSHIP

A Gentleman's Resort.

Seacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

709 CHISHOLM, PROP.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

BLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mouth of Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boy's Ward. J. W. BOYLE

The Nugget

Reached 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.

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper

COURT HELD AFTERNOONS

Only Until March 1st on Account of Cold Weather.

From 1:00 until 6:00 p. m. Will be the Working Hours in the Territorial Court.

On account of the extreme cold weather experienced during the past few days, there was rather a concerted movement on the part of the bar yesterday at the close of the Woodworth-O'Brien suit, in Justice Craig's court, to get a vacation pending a change in the weather.

Attorney McCall addressed the court in support of the proposition, but the justice thought that in view of the fact that there were many cases on the calendar awaiting trial, and that there had been considerable comment of late upon the slowness of the courts, that it would be hardly fair to the public on one side, and the government on the other to close the courts altogether so long as it was possible to keep them open.

Crown Prosecutor Wade then took up the question and asked for fewer hours, and it was finally decided to open court at 1 p. m. each working day from now on till the first of March, and sit till 6 p. m.

Justice Dugas is confined to his home by illness, and Justice Craig had to leave the bench during the afternoon on account of a violent headache.

Before he left, however, Attorneys McCall, Davies and Stackpool had ranged themselves opposite to Attorneys Wade, Smith and McKay at the long table, and the \$32,000 damage suit of T. S. Wilson against the C. D. Co. was taken up by the argument of Attorney McCall for leave to change the defense.

The case is one growing out of failure on the part of the defendant to deliver goods shipped from Victoria last year, according to contract claimed by the plaintiff.

The goods were shipped by one H. J. Pitts, a grocer of Victoria, to the Canadian Bank of Commerce with certain drafts attached to the bills of lading. These drafts were payable by Wilson, and the defense argued by Mr. McCall contends that until duly notified of their arrival and payment of the drafts by Wilson, the goods were not his.

Mr. Wade replied in opposition, and after some argument Justice Craig decided to allow the Justice Craig defense, but for a change in the defendant to a new commission for the taking of further evidence in Victoria, now by all the evidence before the court in the case was taken on commission in Victoria, which is rather expensive, and will pile the costs up for some one, should the plaintiff avail himself of the right granted. When the foregoing point had been decided court adjourned till 1 p. m. today.

Debating Society. The Klondike Debating Society, Salvation Army Cabin, Klondike river (left limit), below ferry.

Editor Nugget: It may interest some of your readers to know that the above society has been formed, and held its first meeting on the 8th inst. The debates take place at the above address on Tuesdays at 7:30 p. m. All lovers of debate are cordially invited to attend.

The resolution for next Tuesday's (22nd inst.) discussion is as follows: "Resolved, That Socialism is the Offspring of the Present System."

Thanking you, etc. I am yours faithfully, R. GREENBAUM, Secretary.

Much Needed Organization. The Canada Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, of which Dr. J. N. E. Brown of this city, is the vice-president, forwards to him a letter from provincial general secretary of the association at Toronto, accompanied by the draft of a constitution which is submitted to the doctor for his opinion.

The object of the association is best described in the preamble of the constitution, which is as follows: Generally to combat and prevent tuberculosis in the Dominion of Canada. To enlighten and educate the public with regard to the disease and the principle of cure and prevention. To encourage the reception of sanatoria within reach of the people, and the passing and enforcing of sanitary laws.

To take means to arouse sufficient interest until governments, municipalities and people are brought into such systematic co-operation as to make full provision for the whole of the people.

Ten varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

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

terest until governments, municipalities and people are brought into such systematic co-operation as to make full provision for the whole of the people.

School Attendance Light. This morning the public school attendance was lighter than at any previous time this winter.

In Miss McRae's room a careful count of juvenile noses showed that an even dozen seekers after knowledge, most of them little girls, had braved the rigors of the frost king and were in school.

In the room below stairs there were 14 who had also chanced frost bites and were at work.

Thus far no accidents have been reported as resulting from attending school either from mad dogs or freezing, although the teachers are of the opinion that there should be a vacation during such weather.

COMING AND GOING.

The damage suit of Wilson against the C. D. Co. is on before Justice Craig in the territorial court this afternoon.

Mrs. Hull is among those who are waiting for the goddess controlling the weather to smile before starting for Seattle.

Fires such as that for which an alarm was sounded this morning, are thought to be largely due to the habit of lighting fires with kerosene.

W. C. Dawson, manager of the Yukon Iron Works, notwithstanding the present cold weather, started for the outside with a horse and sleigh this morning.

Frank Hall, who recently came to Dawson with a load of perishables, will start on his return trip to Whitehorse with a load of passengers as soon as the weather moderates.

Mrs. Cummings, who met with the misfortune of being burned out a few months past, will start for her old home in Los Angeles as soon as the cold spell is passed.

A paragraph taken from the Whitehorse Tribune states that W. V. Somerville is languishing in jail there because of the service of a capias warrant upon him. So far the sheriff's office is not in receipt of any information on the subject.

Slorah's Application Refused.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Judge C. A. Dugas delivered a decision refusing to grant to James Slorah, convicted and sentenced to death on the charge of murdering Pearl Mitchell on the 24th of last October, a new trial. Slorah is condemned to be hanged on the 2d of March. An appeal to the minister of justice will probably be taken.

Kissing the Cat.

Peasants of the mountains of Montenegro have a peculiar Christmas custom. After the Yule log has been lighted the head of the house and the son who acts as the shepherd of the sheep flock go to the stables and with candles and light each corner of the interior alternately. Then they return to the door, and as each holds his candle high the animals are driven in one by one. The household wife then sprinkles a little wine over the oldest female of each of the different species of live stock and, having done this, kisses the animal on the head. This is a unique Christmas practice, and antiquarians have been able to find no reason for it nor have they been able to set the time when it began.

The kissing ceremony over the family "clucks" like a hen and "cheeps" like a chicken. This is said certainly to insure a plentiful increase of the fowls during the coming year.

It should have been said that before the fire is lighted the iron shovel and the poker are hidden away. The Christmas fire must be stirred only with a piece of wood. As soon as a piece falls from the end of the burning Yule log one of the sons of the family picks the bit up in his teeth and at the imminent danger of being burned carries it thus into the yard and there drops it. Now of a certainty no witches can get in during the Christmas festivities.

The carcass for the Christmas feast—sheep, pig or goat—is roasted whole. In carving it no rib of the creature must be broken. Otherwise a dire calamity is in store for the family. A cake is baked on the hearth, and as soon as the spot where it was cooked is cool each member of the family puts his bare foot on the place and is thus insured against blistered feet for a year.

When writing of Saxon Christmas legends and odd Christmas ceremonies one writes in the past almost wholly in the Black mountains region the old time customs are the customs of today, and time seems to have been unable to change their infinite variety.—Ex.

Ten varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

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

A SOUR DOUGH ODDITY

The Teeth of His Hair Comb Chattered With the Cold

The Potatoes Shed Tears and Flames Froze Solid in the Stove—The Sour Dough Dead.

"Cold enough for me? Well I should say it was," said the sour dough addressed, who is a curiosity, inasmuch as he is positively known to be the only one living who will admit that the weather is not like a drowsy summer day as compared with what it was when he came to the country.

"Last night," said he, laying his hand upon his mad dog pick handle, so as to be in readiness for the first sign of incredulity on the part of his hearer, "I waked up and although the fire appeared to be burning brightly, I noticed that it made no noise, and it was awful cold in the room.

"Unable to understand this, and suffering with the cold, I hopped out of bed and made an examination which showed that the flames had frozen solid, retaining their shape and color exactly. I was awakened from the trance of pure astonishment which this threw me into by a peculiar sound, or combination of sounds from the other room, and opening the door I discovered a queer state of affairs.

"The knees of the table legs were knocking together, and from the eyes of half a dozen chechako potatoes were streaming tears of silent misery. My hair comb was making a peculiar noise and upon examination I found that the poor thing's teeth were chattering in a heartrending way.

"A bottle of Perry Davis' pain killer sat on a shelf groaning and uttering the direst threats imaginable concerning the breaking of the bottle if the cork were not removed.

"I went back to bed and froze solid."

"Say," said the long suffering chechako, who had heard every form of sour dough perpetration concerning the weather and thieving dogs, during the last year, "if you were frozen solid how comes it that you got out of it all right?"

"I didn't," replied the sour dough solemnly. "I froze then and am dead now."

"These are piping cold times," said the chechako, as he ducked through the door, just in time to avoid the mad dog pick handle which whizzed past his head.

Sol's Reappearance

Old Sol made a desperate effort to break through the fog that envelops the town this morning, but failed owing to a lack of strength, caused by his recent long sleep. His efforts show that his heart is in the right place and that he still has some consideration for us poor mortals, and while he was only able to reach the top of the hills this morning, we may expect to see him smiling at us again within a few days.

C. J. Dunbar Recovering.

Out in the Harper street private hospital, bolstered up by pillows, his hands swathed in linen, and lying helplessly by his sides or extended stiffly before him, his face covered by a white medicated mask, lies C. T. Dunbar, the victim of the fire of Monday morning.

It was feared at the time of his mishap that Mr. Dunbar had inhaled the flames or air sufficiently hot to result fatally, but beyond a slight cough, now nearly cured, and the burns, he is none the worse. At the time, his suffering were materially increased by his having fallen in the snow immediately after being burned, thereby setting up a counter irritant and chilling himself to such an extent that it was exceedingly painful to either remain away from the fire or go near it.

He is doing nicely now and his ultimate cure is only a question of a short time.

Money Panic in Mexico.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 21.—While the press of Mexico is doncommittal it is believed a serious money panic is now on there. Geo. W. Hilsinger, manager for the El Paso and Juarez branch of the Banco Miner, the strongest bank in Mexico City and Chihuahua, says that the panic is becoming serious and that the government is about to let out the reserve amounting to \$40,000,000 to relieve the situation.

Railroad for Dawson.

Ottawa, Dec. 22.—The Vancouver, Westminster, Northern & Yukon Railway Company will apply to parliament next session for an act declaring the works which the company is, by its act of incorporation authorized to con-

struct, to be works for the general advantage of Canada, extending the period within which the company may complete the same, and authorizing an extension from its northern terminus in a northerly direction to Dawson City in the Yukon territory, thence onwards along the Yukon river to the boundary of Alaska, and giving power to the company to construct and operate such branch lines as the governor-in-council may authorize, and to operate the telegraph and telephone lines, bridges, warehouses, steam and other vessels, ferries, timber lands, wharves, roads, water rights, water powers, etc.

Seriously Ill. Alex Matheson in the employ of the Dawson Water Co., was taken to St. Mary's hospital yesterday, suffering from pneumonia. He was reported this morning to be in a critical condition, but with a chance in favor of his recovery.

All Games Off. Owing to the prevailing cold weather the hockey and curling rinks are deserted.

S-Y-T. Co.

We are Selling More Goods Every Day Than the Preceding One.

OUR STOCK IS ALL GUARANTEED FIRST QUALITY

GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER

S-Y-T. CO., SECOND AVENUE.

TELEPHONE 99

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

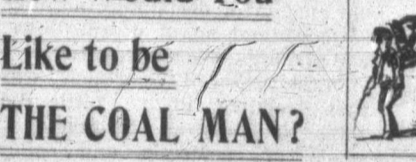
NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager

J. H. ROGERS, Agent

How Would You Like to be THE COAL MAN?



This engraving of a heavy load of coal carries with it a suggestion of full measure and a comfortable fireside. We Make Similar Illustrations For All Purposes At Only One Engraving Plant in the Territory—We Have It!

THE NUGGET

Not even the severe weather of the past few days prevented many from taking advantage of the

Mid-Winter Clearance Sale

NOW IN PROGRESS AT

Dawson's Mammoth Department Store

A word about Flannels today but remember sale continues in all lines previously advertised:

FANCY EIDER DOWN FLANNEL \$1.00

Regular \$1.50 Quality, during sale.

ALL-WOOL SCOTCH FLANNELS 75c

In Medium Colors. Were \$1.25—during sale.

ALL-WOOL EXTRA HEAVY FLANNELS 75c

In Navy, Scarlet, Vicuña and Blue. Former price \$1.50—during sale.

Alaska Exploration Co.

ed and no contests will be held either place until there is a material rise of temperature. Both are cold weather games which can be played only on the ice; but the weather can go to extremes even for ice games.

Good stock, large eggs. See Meeker.

Candles for the Millions.

I have enough candles, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's bon bons in any quantity; cigars, by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missourian, I will show you the finest store in the Yukon territory. **GANDOLFO,** Third st., opp. A. C. C.

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

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Big dinners every day at Fairview hotel, \$1

NOTICE. Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

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