

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 7

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Cold Feet Cured



By Wearing
Alfred Dolge Felt Shoes

Moccasins, Wool Socks, German Socks,
Felt Insoles, Felt Boots

At the Corner Store
Sargent & Pinska

Are you troubled with **WATER** in your mine?
If so we have
Electors, Pulsometers, Centrifugal & Force Pumps
in sizes to suit any emergency.
Holme, Miller & Co.
Bose, Steam Fittings, Picks, Shovels, etc. 107 Front St.

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, 3:30 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:30 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

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.

HIGH LIVERS
...AND...
MONEY SAVERS
DINE AT
The Northern Cafe
"A High-Class Restaurant"
Griffith & Boyker, Props.

CHEAP GOODS
We are selling at greatly reduced prices
Dolge Felt Shoes
Fur & Kid Mitts
Fur Caps
Lined Overalls
Usters, Etc.
P. McLENNAN.
Front Street.
Electric Light
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
J. H. Olson, Manager.
City Office-Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

EDMUND BARTON

Is Now Premier for Entire Commonwealth of Australia.

AMALGAMATION OF COLONIES JAN. 1

Was a Most Glorious and Impressive Event.

IT IS NOW GOVERNOR ODELL.

Kid West Will Play Foxy on Guards - Where is He? - Steamer Topeka Off Rocks.

Sydney, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 8.—The amalgamation of the Australian colonies took place on New Year's day with most imposing ceremonies. Edmund Barton, Q. C., who for six years has been most persistent in his advocacy of colonial amalgamation, was given all the honors and was sworn in as premier of the entire commonwealth. One prominent feature of the decorations was an immense arch of rams' heads on which were the words "Welcome to the Land of the Golden Fleece." The Earl of Hopetown rode at the head of the procession of imperial troops. On the day previous the earl was given a great reception by the governor of Australia.

Odell Governor of N. Y.
Albany, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 8.—Benjamin Odell has been inaugurated governor of the state to succeed Roosevelt. The latter made a most stirring and impressive speech in which he exhorted his successor to carry out the reforms now on foot for New York city.

Kid West Again.
Seattle, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 8.—Before Kid West was shipped to Dawson he said to a Times reporter: "They will never get that stuff, as I intend to have that myself if anyone does. If these people get me into Dawson they will do more than I think they will."

This statement was made in connection with West's actual shipment to Dawson. (Inquiry here fails to elicit any information regarding Kid West being brought to this place. It is possible, from his own statement, that he may have given his custodians the slip and the matter is being kept quiet.—ED.)

Topeka Off Rocks.
Skagway, Jan. 8.—The steamer Topeka has been floated off the rocks and towed to Juneau.

Hughes Gave Bond.
Skagway, Jan. 8.—J. H. Hughes, of Dawson, who was arrested Friday at

Whitehorse on a capias, gave bond and was released.

Cleveland on Democracy.
Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 17.—The Atlanta Journal this afternoon prints an interview with former President Cleveland obtained by a staff correspondent at Mr. Cleveland's home.

"In my opinion," said Mr. Cleveland, "the great need of the Democratic party is a return to first principles. The Democratic party has not been fatally disorganized, but it badly needs rehabilitation on purely Democratic lines."

"What is the matter with the party? It has, in my humble judgment, simply wandered off after strange gods. A large mass of Democratic voters saw this before the last election. They remained quiet, but when the time came to vote they said: 'This is not Democracy,' and refused to support it."

"As I see it," said Mr. Cleveland, "it is the duty of Democrats everywhere to aid in the rehabilitation of the party. There are some signs of an insistency upon the necessity of a return to Democratic doctrines in the south, but they are not so general as I would like to see."

"What of the future?" was asked.
"With a sincere return to its old time doctrines," he replied, "the old time victories of the Democratic party will certainly be won."

Cast down but not discouraged, rebuffed but not obliterated, Murphy Bros., the popular meat-dealers are ready to respond to the call of time and on tomorrow morning will reopen the Bonanza market at the old stand in their own building on Third street from which they were unceremoniously chased by fire yesterday morning. But ere the smoke had cleared away Murphy Bros. had carpenters at work and by tomorrow morning the place will be thoroughly overhauled and ready to again become the home of the Bonanza market, which, after an interim of but 48 hours, will be reopened with as choice a stock of general market supplies, fresh and salt meats of all kinds, poultry and game, as was ever placed on sale in Dawson.

Jessie Morrison Given Liberty.
Eldorado, Kan., Dec. 18.—Judge Shinn today agreed to admit Jessie Morrison to bail in the sum of \$5000, pending her second trial for the murder of Mrs. Olin Castle.

The prisoner's father, ex Probate Judge Morrison, expresses hope that he will be able to secure bondsmen within a few days. Miss Morrison's release will probably end the case. It is said that she will go to her old home in West Virginia when released.

Mormonism.
Philadelphia, Dec. 18.—A mass meeting of women to protest against Mormon polygamy was held here last night the principal speakers being Dr. S. J. Elliott, an Episcopal deaconess, and Rev. W. A. Campbell, a missionary among the Mormons. The meeting was one of a series held throughout the country under the auspices of the International Council of Women for Christian and Patriotic Service.

Dr. Elliott, in the course of her remarks said: "Polygamy is spreading with Mormonism. It is not confined to Utah but it is in New Mexico, Idaho, Nevada and Colorado. If four more states are added to the number in which the Mormons already have political power, it will be impossible to legislate against them."

Resolutions were adopted urging congress to take prompt action in favor of an amendment prohibiting polygamy and making its practice punishable by disfranchisement.

Price of Rheumatism.
New York, Dec. 18.—W. Seward Webb, as president of the Wagner Palace Car Company, is the defendant in a \$2000 damage suit now being heard in the city court before Justice Fitzsimons. George W. Birnbaum, a traveling salesman, was the plaintiff. It appeared from the testimony that in November, 1899, Birnbaum was tra-

veling through Texas and on the night of November 3 he went to the office of the Wagner Palace Car Company at Dallas and purchased a ticket calling for a sleeping car berth on a train going to San Antonio.

He paid \$2 for the ticket and when the train started he found that there was no sleeping car. As a result he had to spend the night sitting up in a day coach. He declared that the coach was so cold that he contracted rheumatism and he was forced to discontinue his trip through Texas.

The defense was that it was not the fault of the Wagner Company that the sleeping car was not attached to the train but the fault of the railroad company over which the sleeper was carried.

The jury failed to agree before the court adjourned, and a sealed verdict was ordered returned.

Gambling House Robbed.
Spokane, Dec. 18.—The Warwick gambling rooms on Riverside avenue, were held up at 1 o'clock this morning and robbed of nearly \$700. The alarm was given and the robber pursued and captured.

Tom Murphy was the robber. He wore a white mask and covered six men with a revolver. He escaped to the Menle hotel. Police Sergeant Sullivan pursued and captured him. The robber showed fight and would have killed Sullivan had not the descending hammer of his revolver caught on the officer's hand.

Old Phoenix Death of Mr. Griffiths

Griffith Griffiths died at the Good Samaritan hospital at 4 o'clock this morning, and news of his death will be regretfully received by a host of friends as the gentleman was very popular, being a splendid pianist, a good story teller, always ready and willing to devote his services to the pleasure and entertainment of others, and a general social favorite.

He was employed in the gold commissioner's office where he was quartz mining recorder. He was also organist at the Presbyterian church, and took a prominent part in the entertainments given by the Free Public Library. In club life he was also well known and liked, no smoker or other club event being considered complete without his presence.

Mr. Griffiths' death will be a surprise to many of his friends, as his illness has been very short, only lasting about ten days. The cause of his death was typhoid pneumonia.

South Dawson's Petition.
Last Thursday evening there was presented to the Yukon council a petition from the property owners of South Dawson, asking that some steps be taken to remove from the midst of respectable society the numerous houses of prostitution carried on under the guise of cigar stores, etc. The petitioners asked that the council take some steps to prevent property owners from renting their holdings for this purpose. Forty-eight out of fifty-five property owners, representing 1537 feet of street frontage signed the petition.

The petition was sent to the police.

Turnips and cabbage at Denver market. c10

Cyrus Noble whisky, Rochester.

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.

Fresh oysters at Denver market. c10

Pataloma largest henary eggs at Meeker's.

Large African cigars at Rochester.

Good stock large eggs. See Meeker.

New Century apples \$70. at Meeker's.

BREWERY WANTED

To be Owned and Operated by the Municipality of Dawson.

BRILLIANT IDEA OF BARNEY SUGRUE

Advanced at the Pro-Incorporation Meeting Last Night.

MANY MEN OF MANY MINDS.

Joe Clarke's Break Regarding Aliens Committee Selected—Mr. Prudhomme Thanked.

It was nearly 9 o'clock last night and McDonald hall was less than one-third full, there being only 39 men and 1 woman present, when Convenor C. M. Woodworth, with Dr. Catto, Joe Clarke and Barney Sugrue as his back stops, called to order the meeting which was called and to which all, irrespective of nationality, were invited for the purpose of considering the proposition of incorporating into a municipality the city of Dawson. The convenor asked the meeting to select a chairman which was done on motion of Barney Sugrue of the Forks, retaining as permanent the temporary incumbent of the chair who, being primed with a speech, took time by the "fiflock" and delivered it before the formality of electing a secretary was disposed of. Before the chairman had finished his speech a delegation had arrived from the Aurora No. 1 which almost filled the hall. The chairman spoke at length and showed in brilliant hues the advantages of incorporation, after which aliens will vote, gambling will be continued wide open, lewd women will pay fines into the treasury and everybody will be happy and gay. He told a Grover Cleveland story and read from the Daily Nugget the petition lately presented to the Yukon council and referred to many of the signatures thereto as being wholly unauthorized. Barney Sugrue ejaculated: "Crazy men, crazy men." About this time Colonel Reichenbach submitted a resolution and this is when the meeting became aware that it had no secretary. Someone moved the election of Elgin Schoff to that position, but he mildly declined; however, he was elected when he again declined. Barney Sugrue hopped to his feet, and after accusing Mr. Schoff of attempting "delicate imitations of modesty," moved that Joe Clark be made secretary. Schoff immediately arose and informed Mr. Sugrue that he did not propose to be bulldozed by such as he and that, therefore, just to show that he was not afraid to act as secretary, he would do so. The chair called order and Barney humbly apologized for his break. Col. Reichenbach's resolution was then read. It was: Resolved, That we, the people of Dawson, in meeting assembled, are of the opinion that the time for the incorporation of the city of Dawson into a municipality has now arrived. The resolution was seconded by Thos. Chisholm. Barney Sugrue wanted to know what

(Continued on page 4.)

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.

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** RETAIL
WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN WASTING TIME
We Want You. We Will Have You—This Price Will Sell
37 LADIES' FUR COATS All Good. \$25
Some better than others. Did sell for from \$40 to \$65. CHOICE
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, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1901.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

The pro-incorporation meeting of last evening was not what might be called an extraordinary success. It is true that a temporary wave of enthusiasm spread over the meeting when the possibilities contained in the proposition to establish a municipal brewery were thoroughly realized. But when the speaker who advocated the scheme suggested that the proposed brewery would be a valuable source of revenue to the city it became evident that the beer would have to be paid for after all, and a damper was immediately cast upon the situation.

The whole meeting was permeated by a glibness in handling big figures which was really remarkable. All that Dawson needs to do, according to the able gentlemen who occupied the floor last evening, is to apply to the Dominion government for \$50,000, and to the territorial authorities for \$75,000 out of the liquor permit fund and enough money is at once on hand to start business.

Of course there would be the possibility of a hitch arising whereby these funds would not be immediately available, in which event, as one able platform financier announced, we would proceed to borrow money on "current revenues."

Seriously regarded, the meeting of last night was not productive of a single argument in favor of incorporation. From the figures given by the strongest advocates of a municipality it was shown that the expenses would be greatly in excess of the present cost and no evidence was produced to indicate that regularly elected local government would be more efficient than the present system.

An effort was made to show that incorporation and heavy taxation levied upon local business concerns would in some measure relieve the miner on the creeks of the burden of taxation which rests upon his shoulders. The fallacy of such an argument is plain on its face. The entire cost of maintaining the territory eventually falls upon the mining industry, which is our sole source of production.

Incorporation will not lessen the charges of territorial administration and will merely add to the present cost of conducting our affairs a sum variously estimated at \$100,000 per annum. While it is a fact that the levy for raising this amount would fall directly upon Dawson, in the end the money must be forthcoming from the man on the creek. There is no clash between the interests of Dawson and the interests of the creeks. If the affairs of the town are conducted wisely and economically, prices of commodities in Dawson are bound to be less than will be the case if excessive taxation is levied upon the town. What the miner wants is the chance to buy his goods at the lowest possible cost. That cost is high enough at the present time without adding thereto by placing heavy taxes upon Dawson. Altogether the meeting last night was a disappointment to the few people who have held

to the belief that the incorporation idea possessed some merit.

There will be no scarcity of lumber in Dawson for years yet to come in spite of prophecies to the contrary. Along the Stewart and other tributary streams of the Yukon there are vast forests of good timber which have scarcely been touched. We shall have all the lumber required until we get ready to make use of brick and granite.

The mail service is showing distinct improvement all around. With the consignment of last evening, letters dated at outside points as late as December 26 were received. The mail contractors are getting back to the record of last winter which fact the Nugget hastens to assure them is duly and properly appreciated.

Owners of 90 per cent of local taxable property are opposed to incorporation. Of the remainder possibly two per cent are in favor of incorporating and the remaining eight per cent are still to be heard from. This condition ought to settle the question without any difficulty.

All the ills to which Klondike human flesh is heir will be cured by incorporation, if we can believe the promises held out. It is a good thing that the average Klondiker has a trace of the Missourian about him.

Last night's meeting developed a surprisingly large amount of chechako talent. Strange gods, according to the scriptures or some other good authority, should be followed only after very close investigation.

There were no answering cheers to the proposition that aldermen should serve without compensation. The very suggestion sent a chill over the assembly.

The only trouble with Woodworth, Clarke, etc., is that they insist upon taking themselves seriously.

Mr. Prudhomme possesses a very proper appreciation of the dignity appertaining to his position.

Defy Arrest.

New York, Dec. 18.—A dispatch to the Herald from Kingston, Jamaica, says:

Serious riots growing out of the race feeling took place in the streets of this city last night. The chief rioters were several hundred negro soldiers of the British West India regiment, who were supported by natives of their own color. They attacked civilians in the street and maltreated many so badly that they were taken to the hospital and are under treatment for severe injuries.

Lieut. Col. Allen, who is in command of the regiment, endeavored to control his men, but was unable to do so by persuasion. He then organized the police and swore in citizens to aid in keeping the peace.

The soldiers and petty officers have refused to surrender to the police and defy their officers. Most of them are in the military camp and the streets are guarded by the force of police and volunteers under Lieut. Col. Allen. Severe measures will be taken against the mutinous blacks.

There is great unrest in the city and vicinity and race feeling is at a high pitch. It is expected that something will precipitate riots like the former fatal outbreaks.

Meetings in the vicinity of the military barracks have been abandoned under orders from the authorities and all civilians have been warned to remain indoors until the trouble is over.

Slight for Gov. Pingree.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 18.—Gov. Pingree's banquet, which was announced in honor of the members of the state legislature, justices of the supreme court and railroad officials of the state, was given in the hall of the house of representatives. None of the justices of the supreme court nor the railroad officials invited were present, while only three state senators and 46 representatives attended. Not one of the state's officials-elect accepted Gov. Pingree's invitation to be present. The menu was elaborate and the list was long.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn. Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

"I will tell you what's a dangerous thing to wear," said Pinska, "and that is those cotton flannel night shirts, for this reason: When a man gets up in the morning to light the fire, should the least spark strike the material it is liable to set the garment afire and, if it does, the wearer is in a blaze quicker than one would imagine, as that cloth is very inflammable." "I can tell you something worse," said a bystander. "Cotton blankets. I saw one on a table once go off in a flash by the end of a lighted match falling on it and only for the fact that several men were present at the time a serious conflagration might have resulted."

"It cost me just \$24 a day to keep a team of four horses and when you add to that \$40 a month for rent of stable there is no money in selling wood at \$13.50 a cord." The speaker was a man who had recently gone into the wood business.

"I'm glad I am not in business in Vancouver these times," vouchsafed Milne the grocer. "I am in receipt of a letter from a large retail firm in that city informing me that a rate war is on among the dealers there. Ogilvie flour started at \$1.40 and by gradual cuts fell to 25 cents a sack. A cut on pickles followed, and they sold for 10 cents a bottle; then sugar got knifed to 41 pounds for a dollar; raisins 7 pounds for a quarter, and many other staples in like proportion."

"The coldest day which ever came under my observation in this country was 62 degrees below," answered, Commissioner Ogilvie, when inquiry was made. "By the way," he continued, "the mercury thermometer used at the barracks is not correct, as I noticed that a minute drop of the quicksilver is held at the top of the tube. There is a difference in that instrument of one and one-half degrees from the one I use for that reason."

"If anyone asked me where the water comes from which we pump into the mains of the city from our well, I would have to tell them from a subterranean spring, for this reason: While the well from which our supply of water is taken is sunk near the confluence of the Klondike and Yukon rivers, still the flow of water which enters the well is in an opposite direction than the trend of those streams. The direction of the flow is from the high hills back of Dawson, southeasterly, and as in summer time springs are abundant on the sidehill, I am inclined to think that from them comes our source of supply." The speaker was Dan Matheson of the Dawson City Water Co.

"The moneyed men of this city should form an exploitation company and tap the Dome at its base," said John McDonald, mining expert, "if they intend making a permanent camp of this city. That is the way to get quartz in this district. It is my belief that the quartz ledges will be found deep down and if a tunnel was run through the dome I have no doubt but that the discoveries made would startle the prospectors. I firmly believe there are paying ledges to be found there."

"There are no turkeys in town," said J. Boyd, of the Seattle market; "at least there are none for sale in the markets. A few restaurants have one or two. There are but 1500 pounds of chickens, and pork is getting scarce. A consignment of turkeys is expected soon from the outside, however, but as yet no news of the shipment has been heard of here."

Had Killed Himself.

New Orleans, Dec. 18.—Detectives today found the body of one of the robbers who on last Thursday night, held up within the city limits of New Orleans, the Chicago mail train on the Illinois Central, shot Conductor Kinnabrew and escaped with a number of registered packages. The watch of Conductor Kinnabrew, found on the dead man, leaves no doubt of his identity as the leader of the gang who held up the train.

Shortly after the hold-up on Thursday night Officers Daly and Lucich, while hastening to the scene, discovered two men carrying a bag and walking rapidly between the Illinois Central and Mississippi Valley tracks. The officers halted the men, but instead of surrendering they began to shoot. Both officers responded and a lively fusillade followed. The men finally dropped a United States mail pouch and fled. Since then the detectives have been carefully examining the swamp near the city. Today their search was rewarded with the finding of a body.

Late today the dead robber was identified as Channing B. Barnes, alias John Nelson, alias Jack Nelson. He was

wanted for holding up the Illinois Central train near Wickliffe, Ky., last July and robbing the safe of the American Express Company. His brother, Charles W. Barnes, and Richard Boyle were convicted for this latter robbery and each is serving a sentence in the Kentucky state penitentiary. When the attempt was made to arrest Channing Barnes in St. Louis, he shot Chief Special Agent George Murray and escaped.

When the body was discovered today it was found that Barnes had cut his throat and had evidently just died. His own watch and that of Conductor Kinnabrew were running. He had been wounded in the back and left wrist. Registered letters and dynamite were found on the body.

Killed Two Mexicans.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—A special to the Record from Parral, Mexico, says:

G. E. Kerns was going out to his mine, 20 miles from Parral, Friday to pay off his employees. He had about \$3000 in Mexican currency, which he tied firmly to the bottom of his wagon, put his pistol in his coat sleeve and started out. When he had gone about half way two Mexicans suddenly halted him and ordered him to get out of the wagon. He obeyed and the bandits searched his person with no effect. Knowing he must have some money they proceeded to search his baggage and other effects. While they were at this task Keerns drew his revolver from his coat sleeve and fired. His attack was so sudden the men did not have time to act and both were instantly killed.

Have your watch cleaned, repaired and adjusted by an expert. E. A. Cochran, Second st.

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

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Notice.

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

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue.

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

TABOR, WALSH & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 40. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

WANTED.

WANTED—Experienced woman cook. For few weeks only. Apply Nugget Office.

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.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Club Gymnasium

FRIDAY NIGHT, JAN. 11
9:30 SHARP

Caribou Sinclair

WILL MEET
KID BROOKS and B. D. MATTESON

He agrees to stop them both within 40 minutes from the onset of time.

Prior to the main event

JULES DELFEL and LESLIE McCUEN

Will box three rounds.

Also COLORADO KID and HARRY AGEE will box three rounds.

General Admission \$1.00 Reserved Seats \$2.00

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.

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY - THEATRE

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON

...Jeffries and Fitzsimmons...

11 ROUND CONTEST

By Thos. A. Edison. The only original ever given to the public in the Yukon

Projected by Prof. Parkes and his Wonderscope. In conjunction with our

MAMMOTH COMPANY

ADMISSION 50c. Free List Suspended This Week. RESERVED SEATS \$1.00

The Standard Theatre

WEEK OF JANUARY 7-12, 1901.

The Four Act Drama "Saved, or, A Wife's Peril."

DOLAN AND LANG in comical skits; also a Great Olio.

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

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

The Orpheum

THEATRE

ALEC. PANTAGES, MANAGER.

WEEK COMMENCING JAN. 7th, 1901.

Mr. C. Goodwin's Great Success

"Our Strategist"

Thursday Night, Immediately After the Play.

Grand Cake Walk

Price \$50. Everybody invited.

The Old Favorites are all at The Orpheum

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats Game In Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave

THE JUDGE

Everything

His Trip to N

Mediterranean

Typical

They called cause in the t ter" a man "colonel" or "looked more like nel, they call He was a min went wrong f for his engine didn't do it i always a ge cussed the h fact, the ju form," and l clothes, his c way he took rock in the E at once. Wl sion was, "Pl rug next tim fill out 12 ch the respective I have it Judge Dale when he rec that his han had been m was visiting lover's arm tions by elo about the sa find anything duct. He w time just th days, and h and the sam his head cl and said: "Thomas, days, and yo "Yes, sir," morning the Denver. H without hav soiled the met friends real estate fresh cigar. Arriv paid a dete but he did at the top o injured husb simply thro on the tabl and descend steamer wa near at the when she d of her pas than a hu weather w two or thre on the f was regist close to hi brought to Dale had c no idea of cl were laug clutter of a finally gat time since the right o handsome looking ge en altogether wealth and under way tain's righ happened. table, an death in a ple caught to her sup "My Go judge!" The mar at of hi near the who had cool and smile he looked the eyes sign of re "What Mrs. Be and seem a s ead stam her stater ed husb There w little was that such easily as who-tho and-oth of the "with it, I pare not seen aga for Davi until a l morning His wife his reply best to r Not onc around Major I ryst. H eyes we and tha

THE JUDGE AND GOOD FORM

Everything He Did Was Neat and in Order.

His Trip to New York and on the Mediterranean Steamer Were Typical of His Habits.

They called him "Judge" Dale, because in the far west you never "mistake" a man when you can call him "colonel" or "judge." As James Dale looked more like a judge than a colonel, they called him as I have said. He was a mine owner, and when things went wrong he could make hot times for his engineers and foremen, but he didn't do it in a vulgar way. He was always a gentleman even when he cussed the hardest. As a matter of fact, the judge's motto was "good form," and he carried it out in his clothes, his cigars, his dinner and the way he took the news when a fall of rock in the Emma mine buried 12 men at once. What he said on that occasion was, "Please wipe your feet on the rug next time." What he did was to fill out 12 checks for \$1,000 apiece for the respective widows.

I have it on good authority that Judge Dale was not vulgarly started when he received word from Denver that his handsome wife, to whom he had been married five years and who was visiting friends, had taken an old lover's arm and severed conjugal relations by eloping. Others got the news about the same time, and they couldn't find anything to criticize in his conduct. He went through the daily routine just the same for three or four days, and he had the same placid look and the same even voice as he called his head clerk into the private office and said:

"Thomas, I am going away for a few days, and you will take charge."

"Yes, sir," replied Thomas, and next morning the judge was on his way to Denver. He picked up his clew there without having elbowed anybody or soiled the polish of his shoes. He met friends and talked politics and real estate and mines, and, lighting a fresh cigar, he took a train for the east. Arriving in New York city, he paid a detective to locate the couple, but he didn't lug out a gun and shout at the top of his voice that he was an injured husband thirsting for gore. He simply threw a couple of big dimes on the table to pay for the information and descended to the cafe for lunch. A steamer was sailing for the Mediterranean at the end of the fourth day, and when she departed the judge was one of her passengers. There were more than a hundred others, and as the weather was also stormy for the first two or three days out no one commented on the fact that the passenger who was registered as Major Davis stuck close to his cabin and had his meals brought to him by a steward. Judge Dale had changed his name, but he had no idea of changing his identity. There were laughter and conversation and a clatter of dishes as all the passengers finally gathered for dinner for the first time since leaving Sandy Hook. To the right of the captain sat one of the handsomest gentlemen on the list, but taken altogether it was a grand array of wealth and culture. Dinner was fairly under way, and the lady on the captain's right was beaming, when she happened to cast her eyes down the table, and her face went as white as death in a second. Half a dozen people caught her words as she whispered to her supposed husband:

"My God, John, but there is the judge!"

The man looked, and the color went out of his cheeks, and his jaw fell. Near the foot of the table sat the man who had taken a new name. He was cool and placid, and only the ghost of a smile hovered around his mouth. He looked the woman and the man full in the eyes for a minute, but made no sign of recognition.

"What is it?" asked the captain as Mrs. Bemis shuddered and gasped and seized on the point of fainting.

"A sudden illness—heart trouble!" she stammered as she left the table for her stateroom, followed by her supposed husband.

There were wonder and curiosity, but little was said. "Good form" demands that such incidents be passed over as easily as possible. There were those who thought it might be heart trouble and others who suspected the presence of the "major" had something to do with it, but that was no place to compare notes. Neither of the pair was seen again that evening, though Major Davis was very much in evidence until a late hour. At breakfast next morning Mr. Bemis appeared alone. His wife was better, thank you, was his reply to inquirers, but thought it best to remain quiet for a day or two. Not once did he let his eyes roam around the table, but he knew that Major Davis was there among the rest. He knew that a pair of steel blue eyes were scanning his troubled face and that a pair of soft white hands

were aching to grip his throat. After breakfast, as the men sought the smoking room, Mr. Bemis started to act on a plan which had doubtless been talked over with his wife. He walked straight up to Major Davis and began:

"Judge, I don't know what I can say in extenuation, but I—"

"Excuse me, sir," interrupted the other, "but you have evidently made a mistake. I think the gentleman called the judge has passed into the salon."

Mr. Bemis looked at the major like a man seeing the face of death in a nightmare, and beads of perspiration started out on his forehead.

"Your—your wife is better this morning, I think I heard you say?" queried the major in courteous tones.

"Yes!"

"Glad to hear it. She should beware of overexcitement. Weather seems to have settled, and we are making a fine run of it. Have a light? No? Well, I'll walk a little."

Mr. Bemis stared after him as if seeing a ghost, and his breath came in sobs as he finally turned away. He had seen the man whose home he had despoiled a dozen times or more, and he believed that Judge Dale stood before him. Still there might be a chance that it was simply a wonderful resemblance. Such things had been known. It must have been this faint hope that buoyed up the wife to appear that afternoon. A wife should be able to identify the face, figure and speech of the husband of even a fortnight, but the elopers hoped for a miracle. Major Davis had made several acquaintances, and Mrs. Bemis had no sooner appeared than he was ready to be introduced.

"I am honored," he said as he made his bow. "Permit me to offer my sincere congratulations on your speedy recovery."

"I—I thank you."

"It was your husband I met this morning, I believe, and for a moment he took me for some one else. It is queer how you'll often find two people looking so much alike as to deceive you at first glance."

"Yes, it is!" she stammered, leaning on the back of a chair for support and speaking through bloodless lips.

"You do not find in me a resemblance to any gentleman called the judge?" he queried as he looked her full in the face.

"No—that is—"

"But I am keeping you. Pray, be seated, and I think I see your husband coming this way. Hope the fine weather will put you in good spirits."

At every meal Major Davis faced the guilty pair. Some of the passengers suspected nothing, but others insisted that there was a queer mystery afoot. The major gave nothing away. It wouldn't have been good form. The woman avoided him as far as possible, but two or three times a day he found excuse to speak to her. If she had hoped for a miracle, her hopes were dashed at the first close sight of him. Major Davis was Judge Dale, and Judge Dale was the husband she had fled from and disgraced. She knew him for a quiet man, but also for an implacable one. He was torturing them at the stake, but that would not be revenge enough. In his desperation Bemis again attempted to approach the man he had wronged. He couldn't plead for himself, but he would plead for the woman.

"Judge, it was my fault, and on me should fall your vengeance," he said as he cornered his man.

"Mistaken again. Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the major. "Really, but I shall come to think that I am your judge's twin brother. See what a cloudless sky and how beautiful the sea. I trust that your wife has had no more trouble with her heart. She is not looking at all well."

"God! God! But what a man!" gasped Bemis as he turned away with a hurtled look in his eye.

The steamer was to call at the Azores. One morning about 10 o'clock she made harbor, and it was given out, aboard that she would not get away before midnight. Everybody was anxious for a brief run ashore—everybody but Mrs. Bemis. She feared that she might overexert and bring on another attack of heart trouble. Mr. Bemis had decided to stay with her when Major Davis hunted him out and said:

"I trust you will make one of a little party going ashore, and that you will bring your revolver along, as I shall mine?"

"The party is—is"—began Mr. Bemis as his face blanched.

"A very exclusive one—just the two of us, you see. You have a pistol, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"Ah, of course! We may find game, you know. Do you wish to speak to your wife first?"

"No."

"She's gone to lie down, eh? Well, let's be off."

The two engaged a boat as soon as landing and pulled away to a wooded cape, and two hours later a dead man was brought back in the boat. It was Mr. Bemis. He had accidentally shot himself while shooting at a bird, or at least the major said so, and no one doubted his word. He told his tale without excitement. He was cool and serene as he announced that he would remain and see the body placed in its grave. He came aboard the steamer with the personal effects of the deceased, but he did not ask to see Mrs. Bemis. He delivered everything to the captain, and as he added the sum of

\$5,000 in gold it is probable that he told at least a part of his story. When the accident became known, and it was found that Mrs. Bemis was to go on with the ship instead of ashore to see her husband to his last resting place, there was an outcry over her want of feeling, but it did not reach her ears. She was in her stateroom under the doctor's care, and none of the passengers saw her again. When the major had finished his work at the island, he took a steamer for New York and home, and upon entering his office at the usual hour and in the usual way he said to his chief clerk:

"Thomas, I am back and feeling better. Bring me the balance sheets for the last four weeks."

Bill Nye on Life Insurance.

Almost a year previous to the death of America's great humorist, William Edgar Nye, and while he no doubt believed he had before him a long list of years to live, he wrote the following on the subject of life insurance. He evidently told the truth, in part, at least, as he carried policies on his life amounting to upwards of \$40,000, which his family received after his death.

Life insurance is a great thing. I would not be without it. As a means of longevity it is equal to the French duel. My own health is greatly improved since I got my nice new policy, with my name beautifully underscored with red ink.

Formerly I used to have a seal-brown taste in my mouth in the morning. My mouth tasted like the dead past. I also had that tired feeling, hot flushes, ringing in the ears, a constant desire to evade work, gnawing sensations at the base of the chest, horror of industry, etc.

But all that has passed away. I am more hopeful and even my hair looks more hopeful. I would not try to keep house without life insurance.

My wife at first objected seriously to an insurance on my life, and said she would never touch a dollar of the money if I died, but after I had been ill a few months and my disposition had suffered a good deal, she said I need not delay the obsequies on that account.

In these days, however, of dynamite and swift-changing presidential administrations, and dark tunnels through which an engineer goes groping his way at 25 miles per hour; these days of tumbling signs of the times, and tippy telegraph poles, live wires and dead repairs, these days when the politician and the deadly bridge policeman with his pull, lie down together (under the influence of the same stimulant), these days when death lurks in the air we breathe, the earth we tread, the food we eat, the water—the water we breathe in, the—I say it behooves us to look well to our insurance and our future state, and I take pleasure in certifying and saying to whom these presents may come, that since I became fully insured, my health has improved so much that it is a subject of profound congratulation on my own part, and the deepest disgust on the part of those who would naturally inherit my vast wealth.

Indiana Mob's Quick Work.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 17.—A special to the Sentinel from Roseville, Ind., says:

John Rolla, the third of the colored men implicated in the murder of Hattie Simond was hung to a tree in the court yard by a mob of about 100 men from Rockport at 6:30 o'clock this evening. Not a shot was fired and everything was conducted as quietly as if the execution had been under the sanction of the law.

Rolla was brought to this place this afternoon about 4 o'clock in charge of Sheriff Anderson, of Rockport. Upon his arrival he was placed in a cell on the second floor of the jail and his presence was known to only a few citizens.

A few minutes after 6 o'clock a body of 100 men marched through the principal streets of the city to the jail and demanded that the prisoner be turned over to them. Sheriff Hudson was out of town and his deputy, Raymond Cherry, was in charge of the jail. He had heard that a mob was on its way here and at once made an effort to get the prisoner out of town to take him to Evansville, but before this could be accomplished the mob had arrived and the futility of the attempt became apparent.

He declined to give up the keys of the jail and the members of the mob at once began to batter in the walls of the jail with a telegraph pole which was handled by a dozen or more men. As soon as a hole large enough to admit the body of a man was battered through the wall six men of the mob crawled through with a sledge hammer and broke down the door of Rolla's cell.

Inside the jail, the negro could hear the sounds of the battering ram as it pounded down the wall and he lay upon the floor in his cell in an agony of fear.

When the men reached his cell he protested his innocence in loud tones, begging piteously to be spared. The men working at the door of the cell might have been deaf judging by the attention they paid to the wailing of the negro.

Little time was used in breaking into the cell and very soon the thoroughly terrified negro was in the hands of his executioners, who placed a rope around his neck. All left, crawling again through the hole by which they had entered, dragging the negro after them.

A few minutes' time was consumed in the march to the jail yard, in which the rope was thrown over the limb of a tree and a hundred willing hands pulled the rope and sent the negro's body flying into the air. The loose end of the rope was tied to a tree and as soon as the members of the mob were sure that their work had been completed, they left in as quiet a manner as they had entered the town.

None of the mob wore a mask. To all appearances, men of every station of life took part in the lynching. Not a shot was fired before or after the lynching and except for the excited groups of men standing on the street corners, a stranger would have known nothing of the tragedy that had just been enacted.

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.

Mum's Pomeroy or 'erinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

For Rent.

Store adjoining Savoy theater; splendid location; opposite postoffice. Apply Wm. Germer for particulars.

Thoroughbred white Leghorn eggs at Meeker's.

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

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.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

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

Watch Repairing...
By Skilled Artisans
...At...
J. L. Sale & Co.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars
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TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

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.

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

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A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

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NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
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Just a Few of Our Retail Prices

Flour, per sack	\$ 5.50
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Best Japan Rice	15c. per lb., 7 lbs. for 1.00
MEATS	
Roast Beef, Roast Mutton, Club House Sausage	
Meat, per can	.60
BUTTER	
Coldbrook, 1900, 2 1/2 pound can	1.75
Coldbrook, 1900, 1 1/2 pound can	1.00
Pickled Roll, 1900, per roll	1.00
MILK AND CREAM	
Eagle Milk, 3 cans for	1.00
Reindeer Milk, 4 cans for	1.00
Highland Cream, 5 cans for	1.50
St. Charles Cream	1.50
Oysters, 2 pound cans, per can	.50
Sugar, 15c per pound, 7 pounds for	1.00
FRUITS	
Choice California 2 and 2 1/2 lb. extras, per can	.50
Rhubarb, Sweet Potatoes, Asparagus, Spinage, can	.50
All other can vegetables, 3 cans for	1.00
All kinds of Dried Fruits, per pound	.25
Macaroni, per pound	.25

All other goods at proportionally low prices

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION

Mr. Matheson Explains Why the Fire Hydrant

At the Corner of Second Avenue and Third Street Was Not Used During Yesterday Morning's Fire.

A Nugget reporter questioned Mr. Dan Matheson, manager of the Dawson Water & Power Co., this morning as to why his company's fire hydrant at the corner of Second avenue and Third street was not used in extinguishing the fire of yesterday morning. Mr. Matheson replied as follows:

"You ask what was the reason that water from the Dawson Water & Power Co.'s fire hydrant at the corner of Third street and Second avenue was not used in suppressing the fire yesterday morning. Those having to do with the fire can best answer that question, as we keep no fire department to run out hose at times of fire, but what we do keep is lots of water, which is free to the public in case of fire.

"We wish to inform the public that in case of fire we have a Siamese Wade fire hydrant in the water house at the corner of Third street and Second avenue, which, when required for fire purposes, all that is necessary is to go into the building, connect with the hydrant and run out the hose which is kept there for that purpose and turn off the overflow, which is the top valve, and turn on the lower valve. In order to get increased pressure it is necessary to telephone to the pumping station.

"If the pumping station was called by phone and asked to increase the pressure it could be done by the time the hose was laid, thereby giving an effective service."

The Local Theatres.

Dawson theatrical managers as a rule do not believe in giving their patrons time to get tired of any one class of show before they change it. Last week the Standard put on comedy and this week it is melo-drama. The Orpheum showed melo-drama, and now is giving its audience comedy.

So far the Savoy has made no changes in this respect, evidently believing that its continued patronage is sufficient evidence that it requires no fixing with regard to the body of its performances, and last night it raised its curtain on the usual one act comedy, followed further on in the program by another. The first is entitled "Compound Oxygen," and takes its title from a chemical invention by one Dr. Sparker, who, by its use, blow every one up at the close of the performance.

Jim Post figures in the piece as a U. S. senator, and Dick Maurettus as a broken-down actor who is on the mush. One of the features of this week's show is the moving pictures of Prof. Parkes for which elaborate preparations have been completed.

These pictures represent the first three rounds of the great Cobett-Fitzsimmons fight and are better worth seeing by lovers of the manly art than are most of the alleged contests seen at first hand.

After Jim Post and Dick Maurettus have had their plot to make the audience laugh thoroughly exposed, comes three more rounds of the fight, and, later on after the skit "The Watch Dog," the last five rounds of the fight are shown by the professor at the close of the performance.

Nat C. Goodwin's comedy "The Strategists" is entertaining the Orpheum this week, and it is needless to say that it is doing its work admirably. There are four acts, entitled: Strategy, War, Victory and Peace. The characters are given military titles, and everyone knows his lines and acts the part assigned him in a way worthy the price and its great author. Time was when any old thing would go, and go, to a great extent with the audiences here, but that was in a time when men went to the theaters to drink wine. Now it is different. They go to see the show, and Mr. Pantages, realizing this sees to it that there is a show to see. A short olio of six numbers follows the drama, all of which are up-to-date and pleasing.

"Saved," Arthur Shirley's drama, as produced at the Standard this week is well worth an evening's time. The merits of the Standard stock company are too well known to be enhanced by any lengthy eulogy, and it will be sufficient to say that Lang plays the lead, with Mabel Lenox as leading lady, and that the plot of the piece is a matter of temptation, mistakes, and noble self-sacrifice in combination.

There seems to be a growing tendency to cut down the length of vaudeville programs and lengthen out the legitimate, which many theater goers will hail with satisfaction. This week the Standard presents but six vaudeville numbers, the bulk of the time being devoted to the drama.

All the houses are putting up good shows, and all are equally meritorious of patronage.

BREWERY WANTED.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Dawson would get it if it did incorporate and a stranger called upon John Grant, formerly mayor of Victoria, and a recent arrival from that city, to explain the rights and privileges of incorporated towns in Canada. Grant spoke at length and showed that, if incorporated, Dawson would have money to burn after paying all municipal expenses. According to a "menu" prepared by him, Grant had over \$150,000 left for street improvements after all expenses are amply, yea lavishly, provided. His suggestion that aldermen be paid a fair salary met with cries of "hear, hear!" or "here, here," the writer not being able to determine which.

When the next speaker, Elgin Schoff, favored incorporation, but opposed the payment of aldermen for their services, no cries of "here, here!" were heard.

Councilman Alex Prudhomme said that, owing to his position, he did not care to speak on the subject further than to say that he always favors the time-honored principle of self-government.

Thos. McGowan, by figures obtained from the district comptroller, showed how, without the money obtained from fines, licenses and whisky permits, incorporation would be not only impracticable, but a financial impossibility.

E. M. Sullivan is in favor of allowing things to go on as they are, but hadn't thought much about incorporation.

Alex McFarlane said the city would have to sell bonds amounting to \$800,000 to get money to start on if incorporated, therefore he is opposed to the proposition.

J. H. Falconer, late of Bennett, said he always makes a speech when opportunity presents. He favored incorporation and made a forward step in submitting a motion that a committee be appointed to confer with the Yukon council regarding what district money would be turned over to the proposed municipality.

Barney Sugrue, who had been making notes all evening, said the Yukon council is not qualified to administer the affairs of the city. Its members are too busy now and should hire assistance. The town should own its own light and water plants, but would not encourage stealing them from the present owners as the franchises for operating them were stolen from the city. Sugrue made the one big hit of the evening when he said that in addition to the city owning and operating its own light and water plants, it should own and operate a brewery. (Tremendous and continued applause from every bench warmer in the hall.)

The mention of a municipal brewery put the meeting in better humor than it had been and the original resolution presented by Col. Reichenbach, Alex McFarlane's amendment to lay on the table for six months not receiving a second, was put and carried.

About this time Joe Clark, who, for him, had been remarkably quiet during the entire evening, began to show symptoms of wanting to do or say something. He arose and started a tirade about secret meetings being held behind locked doors; that people with alien millions and alien ideas are crowding in through back windows to secret conclaves; that such practices never came from Canada, but are imported.

Thos. McGowan resented the imputation against aliens, said the call for the meeting was regardless of nationality and thought if aliens were invited there to be insulted, they had better go home.

Clarke denied using the term "aliens," but too many ears had heard the word, so he said it would do to stand off the recent affair at the barracks in which the aliens had the best of it.

Chairman Woodworth humbly apologized for Clark's unfortunate break and expressed great contrition that it should have been made.

Oil having thus been poured upon the turbulent waters, Falconer's motion to select a committee to confer with the council was put and carried.

The following is the committee selected from the floor: C. M. Woodworth, Elgin Schoff, Joe Clark, Dr. Thompson, E. M. Sullivan, Barney Sugrue, Thos. Chisholm and John Grant. Later Mr. Sugrue withdrew and J. H. Falconer was appointed in his place.

While it will not be generally believed, it is nevertheless a fact that Col. Donald MacGregor refused to serve on the above mentioned committee.

On motion of Joe Clarke a vote thanks was tendered the chairman and secretary for their services.

On motion of A. D. Williams, a vote of thanks was tendered Councilman Alex Prudhomme for his distinguished presence at the meeting.

The meeting then filed into the midnight air.

Meteorological Data.

The following interesting meteorological data is furnished by Commissioner Ogilvie, and no doubt will set at rest many disputes as to the length of the days and of sunlight here:

Length of days at Dawson, north latitude 64 deg. 4 min. approximately:
December 21, 3 hours 35 minutes sunlight; January 1st, 3 hours 52 minutes sunlight; January 15th, 4 hours 57 1/2 minutes sunlight; January 31st, 6 hours 45 minutes sunlight; February 15, 8 hours 18 minutes sunlight; March 1st, 9 hours 51 1/2 minutes sunlight; March 21st, 12 hours sunlight.

Four minutes must be added to those intervals to correct for refraction which makes the sun or any other heavenly body apparently rise about two minutes earlier and set about two minutes later than it really does. The sunlit intervals above are calculated on the assumption that the earth's surface here is part of a sphere, not broken by irregularity.

Practically from March 21st onwards until June 21st the figures represent for the same intervals the hours the sun is below the horizon or what might be termed the night.

At midnight June 21st the sun's center is five times its own diameter below the horizon; so there is no midnight sun visible from "Moosehide" mountain nor any other mountain in the vicinity.

December 21st the sun's center is only the same height above the horizon. When the sun is within 18 degrees of the horizon refraction causes twilight both before sunrise and after sunset. The higher the latitude the longer continues the twilight, hence the continuous daylight here in the summer.

Will Don the Mitts.

The following articles of agreement were signed yesterday by the principals in the coming go to take place at the Club gymnasium next Friday night:

Know all men by these present, that this agreement entered into this 7th day of January, 1901, by and between Colin Sinclair to be known hereafter as party of the first and Kid Brooks and Ben Matteson as parties of the second part, agrees as follows:

First—Party of the first part agree to best the parties of the second part in a ten-round glove contest to come off at the Club gymnasium of Dawson on January the 11th, 1901.

Second—Be it further agreed that party of the first part be allowed at least a ten-minute rest between bouts with the parties of the second part if he bests the first contestant.

Third—Be it further agreed that party or parties winning to take 60 per cent of the proceeds, and 40 per cent to the loser.

Fourth—Be it further agreed by parties of the second part that they will stand up and box and not go down unless knocked down to take the count.

Fifth—Be it further agreed that if parties of the second part go down without being knocked down to take the count they shall forfeit the portion of the receipts.

Sixth—Be it further agreed that the contest shall be governed by Marquis of Queensberry rules.

F. J. (KID) BROOKS.
B. D. MATTESON.
COLIN SINCLAIR.

Bank Robbery.

Shelbyville, Ind., Dec. 18.—Kennedy's bank, at Hope, south of here, was entered at 2 o'clock this morning, the safe blown open with nitro glycerine and \$15,000 carried off by two men who were seen to leave the building by the night operator in the telephone exchange. The robbers had a confederate posted outside with a carriage in which all escaped. A posse has been organized by the citizens of Hope and has started out after the robbers. Hope is only five miles from Flat Rock, where the safe in the postoffice was blown open early Monday morning and \$200 taken. It is presumed that the operators in both cases are the same.

Go to Denver market for fresh meats and vegetables. c10

Short orders erved right. The Holborn.

Good feeding; good eggs. See Meeker.

Denver market for fresh cabbage. c10

Two passengers wanted for a quick trip to Whitehorse. Fare \$75. Inquire Fairview, hotel.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The police court opened to a full house this morning, Magistrate Rutledge presiding. The first case called was that of George Mick vs. George Wise. George Wise had hit the forehead of Mick "on de kisser" recently in the Aurora No. 1 saloon, thereby displaying his unwisdom to the great damage of the Mick mouth. The difficulty grew out of a nuisance committed by Mick which was resented by Wise in the manner stated. Wise paid a \$2 fine rather than languish in jail seven days, which was the alternative offered by the court.

Wm. Bowman complained that last evening he had been assaulted by Charles Rithkie of the Klondike hotel, who had struck him with his fist just over the left optic, thereby knocking him into the corner. Rithkie entered a plea of not guilty, when Wm. Oleson was called by the prosecution and testified that he had seen Rithkie either strike or push the plaintiff, who fell to the floor. Bowman testified that the went there to collect a bill of Rithkie about a month ago, and was then threatened with dire things, and, being a cripple had kept out of the way till last evening, deeming that the moon was in the proper position to insure success, and that the Rithkie wrath had had ample time to subside, he called at the hotel where he sat talking to a lady when the warlike Rithkie came in and advanced towards him. He got up as any gentleman would to say good evening, but did not stop when he had said this, but with indiscretion came at once to the point and said "How about that account," whereupon the accused had "hailed off and hit" him over the eye, causing his immediate retirement from business. Rithkie then somewhat modified his plea by the statement that he got vexed that he just hit him once. "I didn't knock him down; I just hit him easy and I guess he laid down." "Ten dollars and cost, or a month in jail," said the judge, and after the fine had been paid all the parties drifted out into the snowstorm.

Andrew White Brown, a young man stopping at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, has been arrested on a dispatch from Fulton, Oswego county, N. Y., stating that he is wanted there for grand larceny.

W. A. Clark, president of the United Copper Company, in a recent interview, asserted that he had no interest in the silver and gold mines in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico. He denied that he had purchased these mines, said

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

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to have been offered to him by the Rosario-Mining Company of Fort Worth, Tex., for \$800,000.

The state department has rendered an opinion to the effect that the United States government cannot intervene in favor of Puerto Rico in the matter of her claim against Cuba for \$2,000,000. At the request of Secretary of War Root, the house committee on insular affairs has reported a bill increasing the salary of the commissioner of education of Puerto Rico from \$3000 to \$4000.

At a meeting of pan-Germans, protests were entered against the expulsion of Germans from the Transvaal. Some of the speakers so expelled alleged they were brutally treated by the British, and a government inquiry was demanded.

Records in price of New York stock exchange seats have been smashed, \$50,000 having been paid for a membership. This compares with \$13,500, the lowest record, made in 1893, and \$47,500, the old high record, made a few weeks ago. With the arrival of the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm, for the first time immigrants were admitted to the new immigration station on Ellis island. The boat brought 653 steerage passengers, and these were the first to pass through the new "Castle Garden."

Challenge.

I hereby challenge to run 100 yards, best two in three heats, any or all skaters for any amount not exceeding \$100 and gate receipts. Race to take place in Dawson skating rink. For further particulars apply to manager rink. W. A. CONOVER.

Demented Woman at Large.

Mrs. Grant, a demented woman who is supposed to be looked after and cared for at the Good Samaritan hospital, escaped from that institution yesterday and came down town. The efforts of the hospital people to find her were unavailing and the aid of the police was enlisted. She was finally discovered in a First avenue restaurant. On leaving the hospital the demented woman had sufficient forethought to provide herself with a heavy cape which she picked up in the hall while leaving the hospital.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

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Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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