

SEMI-WEEKLY KLONDIKE NUGGET

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, JANUARY 28, 1900

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RECEIVED BY WIRE CARNAGE IN AFRICA

Seven Thousand Boers Have Been Killed in the War to Date.

BOER FORCES ARE COMPELLED TO ABANDON COLENZO.

All England is Cheered and Bets Are Made That Buller Will Occupy Ladysmith.

Canada Worked Up as Never Before in Her History—Millions of Money and Thousands of Men at Disposal of British Government—Boers Becoming Disorganized—Steamer Townsend Is Rescued From Her Perilous Position, Only to Be Wrecked Again.

From Saturday's Daily
London, via Skagway, Jan. 27.—Accurate returns from Capetown gives the total loss of the Boer forces to date more than 7000 killed. British losses will reach 8000, making a total of 15,000 men killed to date.

Driven From Colenso.
London via Skagway Jan. 27.—After a sharp bombardment lasting 24 hours the Boers have been driven from Colenso. Before leaving they destroyed everything in the town of any value and set fire to all the buildings. Before any measures could be taken to stop the spread of the flames the entire town practically was in ashes.

Canada Wild.
Ottawa via Skagway Jan. 27.—Canada is worked up to a tremendous spirit of patriotic enthusiasm over the war. Offers of volunteers are coming in from all over the Dominion. Lord Strathcona's offer to equip 400 men from the Northwest and maintain them to the end of the war has been accepted.

Townsend Re-Wrecked.
Skagway, Jan. 27.—The steamer Townsend which was reported in these dispatches some time ago as having been wrecked on the way from Seattle to Juneau was rescued from her position on the rocks, but two days later sank again, and is now lying at the bottom of the sea a total wreck.

Building Trenches.
London via Skagway Jan. 27.—The Boers have detached 10,000 men from the forces surrounding Ladysmith and despatched them to Potgeiter's Drift at which point long lines of most formidable trenches are being constructed. News of an important battle at this point may be expected at any time. This leaves the attacking force at Ladysmith very considerably weakened.

A Cheerful Feeling.
London, via Skagway Jan. 27.—Confidence in the ability of the government to prosecute the war to a successful close is again being restored in the minds of the public. The news of Bul-

ARCTIC SAW MILL
Removed to Mouth of Hunter Creek, on Klondike River.
SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER
At Lowest Prices. Order Now.
AL Mill, OFFICES:
Boyer Ferry, Klondike river. **J.W. Boyle**
Boyle's Wharf.

ler's advance upon Ladysmith has brought forward favorable comment from papers which hitherto have been hostile to the government and a more cheerful feeling generally prevails. The war spirit is at its very highest and the utmost confidence is now expressed that the war will be brought to a successful conclusion very shortly.

At Modder River.
London via Skagway Jan. 27.—Lord Methuen is still at Modder river. The Boer position is not clearly defined. Methuen has made several strong reconnaissances recently in the hope of drawing the Boers into battle. These efforts have proven unavailing so far and the situation remains practically unchanged. There is no news direct from Kimberley.

Change of Feeling.
London via, Skagway, Jan. 27.—A great change has come over the public mind during the past few days owing to encouraging news from South Africa. A special to the Daily News dated Jan. 19 states that Gen. Buller moved his entire force across the Tugela river on the 17th inst. His whole army including a wagon train 19 miles long is now marching toward Ladysmith, which point his officers are wagering will be reached on the 20th. Buller's army including the artillery forces numbers 40,000 men. His present maneuver involves an approach to Ladysmith in a semi circle from the south and west.

Boers Working Hard.
London via Skagway, Jan. 27.—The Boers have been engaged for ten days in strengthening their position outside of Ladysmith. Heavy fighting took place again on the 21st. The number of casualties is as yet unknown but are thought to have been very large. The Boers have thrown up long lines of entrenchments and are preparing to make a desperate stand.

Papers Criticise.
London, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—The London papers almost unanimously indulge in harsh criticisms of the methods which have been used in the conduct of the war up to date. The Times is especially severe and rakes the government fore and aft.

Soldiers From B. C.
Victoria, via Skagway, Jan. 19.—The seriousness of the war situation is fully

realized here. Nothing but the war and the necessity of prompt action on the part of the government is talked of. Influential men of the province have forwarded to the war office in London an offer to raise, equip and maintain a force of 500 men to be secured from volunteers in the province.

Is America to Apologize?
Rome, Jan. 13.—Minister of Foreign Affairs Venosta in the chamber of deputies today, in answer to an interpellation touching upon the lynching of Italian subjects at Tallulah, La., said the government had received assurances from Washington that Italy will receive moral satisfaction, besides a pecuniary indemnity.

Found Dead in Bed.
Last night a man about six feet tall, and whose gray hair and gray full beard would indicate that he was past 50 years of age, applied for employment to Mrs. G. A. Croff, who conducts a boarding and lodging house at No. 7 below on Bananza, at which she provides for the miners whom her husband employs in working his lay on that claim. The man said that his name was Cooper, and that he had been stopping in a cabin on No. 6 Adams creek. Mrs. Croff told him that he could go to work for her husband in the morning; and he decided to remain in her bunk house for the night.

At 6 o'clock this morning an attempt was made to awaken him; but it was readily ascertained that the man had died. A doctor was called and expressed the opinion that death had occurred about 5 o'clock a. m., and that it was occasioned by heart disease. The police at Grand Forks have been notified.

PERSONAL MENTION.
W. Young of Sulphur, is at the Flannery.
Mrs. Primer of Grand Forks, is visiting her friends in Dawson. She is registered at the Hotel-McDonald.
Theodore Snow, a "musher" who thinks nothing of a 40 mile spin, on a cocktail, before breakfast, will leave in few days for Nome.

Mr Donahue arrived Friday from White river and stated that Henry Abraham was reported lost on White river with two horses.
Mike Sullivan and John Henry Crowley are in town today from their claim, No. 11 on Hunker. They came down on business with Police Magistrate Perry.

Mrs. M. A. Hammel is confined to her bed with a severe attack of rheumatism. She was taken down yesterday and last night she suffered very much. Her many friends hope for speedy recovery.

The example set by the A. C. Co. in having the caked snow and ice removed from the sidewalk adjacent to their store is one that should be emulated by the other business houses and property owners in the city.

It has been suggested that owing to the Nome fever and the fact that hundreds of people have already put up money to the steamboat companies for tickets, the circulating medium of the city will be in the hands of the steamer companies long before the opening of navigation unless the fever abates in the meantime.

SEMPLÉ IN VICTORIA.

Applies to the Courts for Redress.

INTENDS TO FIGHT
THE CASE IN COURT.

Late Editor of Sunday Gleaner
Interviewed in Seattle.

Will Fight His Case Until His Enemies and Persecutors Are Vanquished—Will Yet Publish His Opinions Fearlessly in Dawson.

Skagway, Jan. 27.—The latest news received here from both Seattle and Victoria indicates that it was not an idle threat of D. W. Semple when he said he would wear at his belt the heads of several of Dawson's officials.

While in Seattle he submitted to an interview, the publication of which created a great deal of comment.

Semple is not boasting of what he intends doing, but confidently asserts that if there is law and justice in Canada there will be a general spring cleaning in Dawson officialdom. He says that he will yet edit a newspaper in Dawson in which he will speak his convictions without being hauled up, fined and imprisoned for it.

From Victoria comes news of Semple's arrival at that place and of his laying his case before the authorities. He has retained able counsel, and his case will be advanced as speedily as possible.

Laurier Talks.
Ottawa via Skagway, Jan. 26.—Premier Laurier in an interview states that parliament, which meets on Feb. 1st, will subscribe the sum of \$3,000,000 and authorize the enlistment of 2000 men to aid in prosecuting the war. Public meetings are being held all over Canada and subscriptions taken to be applied in caring for the wounded and for other war purposes.

Why Mail Don't Come.
The following letter is self-explanatory:
Mr. H. W. Yemans, Dawson City, Y. T.
Dear Sir: Your three letters of Oct. 29th, Nov. 14th and 27 have just been received.

We regret to say that we find it would be impossible to get the packages of magazines and books through to you until navigation opens up in the spring, as the postoffice department informs us they have absolute instructions not to receive any packages of printed matter or merchandise of any description, no matter if double first-class postage was put upon the packages, and they say they even throw out an ordinary letter envelope if it shows evidence of containing printed matter, or is extra heavy.

LOWMAN & HANFORD.
Same old price, 25 cents, for drinks at the Regina.

Special
Sale

Come and See

Felt Shoes, bals \$6.00 pair
Felt Shoes, high top . . \$6.00 pair
Felt Shoes, Congress . . \$6.00 pair
Moccasins \$2.50 pair

The Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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

SUNDAY, JANUARY 28, 1900.

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.

From Saturday's Daily. THE WAR.

There is very little comfort in the news which is brought from the seat of war after a suspension of communication covering 10 days. The situation apparently is but little altered.

Briefly summed up it appears that England now has in the field an army approximating 120,000 men to accomplish a task which before it was undertaken was estimated would require but 35,000 at the outside. She has been more than three months engaged in the task and as yet has not penetrated into the enemy's country, although, according to the sanguine predictions of the ministers for the colonies and of war, Christmas day would be celebrated by the British generals in Pretoria.

Three important British garrison stations are still being besieged by the Boers and aside from the repulse at Ladysmith, where, as noted in yesterday's dispatches, 3000 Boers were killed as against 800 British, no engagements of importance have taken place.

It must, however, be borne in mind that the very strictest censorship is maintained over all press matter and that but little news escapes the vigilance of the censor. For which reason it is difficult to arrive at any definite idea as to the exact situation. It is apparent, however, that the knot is a much harder one than was anticipated by Chamberlain, when he so confidently told the people of England how easy it would be to untie it.

MISSING PEOPLE.

The list of people who have never been heard from since coming into the Yukon country continues to grow.

Every few days a list of names of men who have thus disappeared is published in the newspapers, and information sought from any one who may know anything as to their whereabouts. These requests for news from missing friends form a sad and striking sequel to the great rush to the Klondike which succeeded the announcement of the discovery of gold. Hundreds of men who left comfortable and happy homes in the states, hoping to gain for themselves and their families a competence from the riches known to be stored in the bosom of the earth in this country, have never been heard from at all. Whether they are alive or dead their friends on the outside do not know. Many of them having failed to meet the expectations which they had in mind and being unable to return with the coveted amount of wealth have disappeared from the knowledge of their friends merely because they have purposely avoided communicating with them.

There is every reason for believing that a great many have met death as a result of dangers and hardships encountered in their search for gold, but

many others might relieve a world of sorrow and anxiety by merely writing to their friends and assuring them of their safety. No true man will shirk this duty, no matter how unpleasant his situation may be or what misfortunes may have befallen him.

THE FIRST.

The Daily Nugget was the first newspaper in Dawson to furnish the reading public with outside news after telegraphic communication had been re-established yesterday between Dawson and the coast. The fact that the wire had been down for a period of 10 days had whetted the appetite of newspaper readers for information from the seat of war. Owing to the amount of commercial matter which had been filed at Skagway, no press reports had been received at half past three, the hour at which the forms for the Daily Nugget are closed.

The regular issue was therefore printed and sent out as usual. Shortly after, the press telegrams began coming in and it was seen that the war news was of sufficient importance to justify issuing an "extra" edition. It was exactly 5:35 p. m. when the last wire was received in the Nugget office and 45 minutes later the type for the "extra" had all been set, the proof sheets read, the forms made up and placed on the press. Five minutes afterwards the Nugget's street salesmen were calling the "extra" edition of the Nugget in the streets 30 minutes in advance of the appearance of either of our esteemed contemporaries. Those 30 minutes were all that the Nugget's hustling salesmen required, and they reaped a golden harvest from hundreds of eager buyers of the "extra." While our contemporaries quarrel over their respective telegraphic services, and call each other hard names, the Daily Nugget gets the news and prints it first.

People who will strain at a gnat will be found in every community. That they are not wanting in Dawson was shown conclusively when so much opposition was stirred up over the proposal to give a series of Sunday-night concerts. Ministers of the gospel who stand idly by while all sorts of vices run in full swing on Sunday nights and then throw up their hands in holy horror at the suggestion of an evening spent in listening to classic music, cannot be charged with the possession of too much consistency.

The "beef" editor of the News knows about as much concerning that question as the News "grub" editor knew about the question of chickens, turkeys and eggs. Stolen telegrams are more in your line, Brother News. When you handle a proposition concerning which the public are informed, you almost invariably get beyond you depth.

Now comes a rumor that Japan and Russia are going to war. It will come about shortly that the only place on earth where the gentle dove of peace really reigns supreme in the heart of the Yukon country. We couldn't do much in the way of fighting here, right now, even if we wanted to. A bullet would freeze up this weather before it left the gun barrel.

A complete line of toilet requisites. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

Get your eyesight fixed at the Pioneer drug store.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

When it comes to things of a touching character, the sight of George Hillyer, as Michael Strogof, leaning over a prostrate figure on the floor and saying: "Mother! She is lost to me forever;" would bring tears to the eye of a potato. What makes the scene really more pathetic than it would otherwise be is that Mike, who does the turn in his shirt sleeves, always has a Vanity Fair package of cigarettes protruding from the flask pocket of his pants.

The old timer whom the Stroller mentioned a few days ago as having lost his prestige by recent acts of the weather endeavored to reinstate himself by asserting with confidence that the backbone of winter was broken as soon as last Tuesday night's wind died down, and that at no time until next winter would mercury go lower than 25. In less than 48 hours it dropped to 50, where it has since remained. In desperation over his second fall, the old timer attempted suicide. He was prevented from doing away with himself by friends who are now taking turns at watching him and feeding him on malamute stew at his cabin. He swears that if he ever gets out of this country he will go to Cuba and offer himself as a victim to yellow fever or some other tropical disease.

"Did I get any mail? No; and I didn't expect any," said a man in the hearing of the Stroller in front of the postoffice the other day in answer to a question put by an acquaintance. Continuing he said: "I go to the postoffice through force of habit and I'll tell you how I contracted the habit: Three years ago I loved a girl back in Arkansas and she apparently loved me. We had it all fixed up to be married, when, damn me, if she didn't go plumb back on me for a spindleshanked barber that hit the village. As the boys guded me nigh to death about sweet scented Yather and bay rum and Florida water and mustache wax, and other barber shop furniture, I decided to skin out and I did. Befor I left I made an old friend promise to write me just one letter and write it when Jennie, that was her name, married the barber. For two years I went to the postoffice regularly and at last that letter came. Jennie had married the barber. That letter is up to my cabin quilted in the lining of the best vest I own. But some way I can't stop coming to the postoffice every time I hear of the arrival of a mail although I know very well there will be nothing for me. But then I think that if anything would happen back there; my friend would write one more letter. I have not been in a barber shop for three years; I let my beard grow and cut my own hair; I never pass a striped pole or sign on the street without wanting to kick some body. To be plain about it, I am what might be termed a tonsorial wreck; but if thought that spindleshanked puppy wasn't good to Jennie I'd start out over the ice tomorrow and go back to Arkansas and kill him, d—n him, if I was lynched for it during the next 15 minutes."

"Hello! Maxie," said the Stroller, espying that disciple of Epicurus at the Bank Cafe with a lay out of the good things of life spread temptingly before him.

"Howdy, slave," said Maxie; "the world looks good to me today. I dreamed last night I was dead and say, that is not all, I thought I went to hell. Ugh! Yes, sir, to hell. It was a fright, and my nerves are shot to pieces."

"It came on me easy, and if the real thing is like the run, I got, I don't want any more of it in mine, and by the way, Mr. Stroller, you had better look a little out in what direction you stroll."

"Birds were singing gloriously, the air was laden with the most delightful

perfume, there were umbrageous trees and vestas of green sward that would delight the eyes and make a native son prance with joy. I walked along a shaded avenue of royal palms, stopping occasionally to drink from fountains flowing with ambrosial nectar. After a short walk I came suddenly upon an immense structure with flags of all nations flying from innumerable minarets. As I entered the massive building the strains from an immense orchestra greeted my ear and who should I espy but Pring giving out tickets, each one being a \$20 gold piece stamped "admit one." He gave me a stack of them as he shook hands, telling me "I'd like the place."

"When I got inside there was a row of faro tables a mile long and all the old war horses I ever knew were there dealing to the same old gang. The nearest table to me had Billy McRae dealing with Jim Donaldson in the lookout chair, and they gave me a hand that made me feel jollied considerably.

"I called for the cases and got them, and commenced to play, winning every bet; even the splits and things were easy. I turned the box over the first deal and Mac chased down the line for more money, coming back smiling and insisting on opening wine. I won everything in sight until I had more money than I could carry away. Mac and Donaldson were tickled to death and offered to make another deal, doubling the limit, but I got a hunch and quit as happy as a bird. So I started in feasting, everybody offering to settle the bill and looking sad when I insisted on paying.

"I was having a great time when along comes a tall, handsome looking chap covered with diamonds, who lined everybody up. To every man that was broke he gave a white check. I noticed he gave one to McRae and Donaldson. To me he gave a red check and the minute I put it in my pocket everything looked different; no more music, a terrible thirst took possession of me, hunger was knawing at my vitals, the memory of every mean act of my life came rushing through my brain and no matter how I tried I could not remember one kind act to offset the others. I tried to throw the cursed red check away, but when I touched it ten thousand shrieking devils sprang at my throat. I rushed up to the tall fellow in black, demanding the meaning of the check and why I got it.

"He explained that in this country it is everyone's desire to give away their money, the man having the least being the most happy, those having the most the most miserable, and that I should try and dispose of my money to some fortunate fellow who was broke.

"All this time I was suffering mental tortures, so I rushed out in the air. I noticed a fellow with a sort of hard luck story written on his face, so I pulls out my poke and was just about to offer him the whole business when I woke up. That was the most narrow escape I ever had."

A General Stampede

The Pay Streak

In Two Places.

FRONT ST., Opposite S.-Y. T. Dock

and Corner Second Street and Fifth Avenue

Inspect Our Complete Stock of

Groceries and Miners' Supplies

What We Have We'll Sell.

P. P. Company..

The Klondike Nugget

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

(From Friday's Daily)

AN IMPORTANT CONSIDERATION.

Two years ago, at this time, the trail leading from Skagway to the summit of the White Pass was thronged with hundreds of venturesome spirits intent on reaching Dawson at the very earliest possible moment. Hundreds of tons of supplies were sledged and packed over the trail at an immense cost, it being no uncommon thing to pay as high as 25 cents per pound for delivery of goods at Lake Bennett, which but marked the starting point for the real trip into Dawson.

With the completion and successful operation of the White Pass & Yukon railway from Skagway to Bennett, the rate at which freight could be brought to Dawson from the outside was immediately lowered. At the present time work is being pushed as rapidly as possible on the extension of the line to Whitehorse, and its operation to that point is promised at an early date after the opening of navigation in the coming spring. When this is accomplished it will be possible to bring freight to Dawson from Skagway with but a single handling after leaving the last named point. As a natural consequence another material reduction will be made in through freight rates.

The Nugget is of the opinion that the development of the Yukon country will hinge to a very great extent upon this question of freight tariffs. It is altogether probable that as yet the Yukon has not paid its way. By that we mean that in the aggregate the expense bill to the territory has been greater than the total gold output. This fact is no indication of any lack either in quantity or value of resources. It merely serves to force upon our attention the fact that expense of production must be lowered. Prices of all commodities, machinery, etc., are governed almost exclusively by the existing freight rates. Competition may be relied upon to keep prices at an equitable figure in so far as the Dawson merchants' profits are concerned, but one thing is absolutely certain, the merchant cannot go below the cost of landing his goods in Dawson, and remain in business.

When freight rates are cut 10 per cent it means an almost proportionate decrease in the cost of living in Dawson, and a similar decrease in the cost of development of our single resource. With every increase in the mileage of railway which is gradually penetrating into the heart of the Yukon country, the outlook for the country becomes brighter.

SMELTING WORKS.

The suggestion has been made to the Nugget by a practical man of affairs that Dawson may at no distant period of time become the center of large smelting and reducing plants. He bases his theory upon the belief that there have been quartz discoveries made of sufficient value to warrant their being worked on a large scale just as soon as a reduction in freight rates makes it possible to land machinery supplies on the Yukon at a reasonable figure.

From a perusal of the article on the theme and character of the fuel supply and of Dawson which appeared in a recent issue of the Nugget it is clear

that in so far as that particular feature of the matter is concerned—and it will be granted that it is a most important feature—the question is practically settled. Coal has been located in sufficient quantities, as has been amply demonstrated by the preliminary development work already done, to furnish fuel in Dawson for all possible purposes for years and years to come.

It will not be long before active work will be begun in the development of the copper ledges at Whitehorse. At the present time freight charges are so high that to ship the raw ore to the outside at a profit is an impossibility.

It will be equally difficult to land coal at Whitehorse for reduction purposes. The key to the situation lies in the coal resources near Dawson. Ore can be floated down the Yukon from Whitehorse much more cheaply than coal can be taken against the current the same distance.

The Nugget is of the opinion that an investigation into this matter would be a wise move on the part of the Board of Trade. If Dawson has what we believe she has to offer capitalists as an inducement for the establishment of enterprises such as suggested, it would be well to have the facts brought out and clearly laid before the public.

The following is taken verbatim from the local columns of the last issue of the ex-organ, the Yukon Sun: "Rev. Father Gendreau went up to Dominion Creek for the purpose of officiating at the dedication of the Catholic church built by Father Corbeil on Sunday." After a perusal of the above rhetorical gem it occurs to the casual reader to pause and wonder for a moment as to exactly what idea the writer desired to convey. There is apparently an intention upon the part of the Sun's "local" writer to lead the public into the impression that the Rev. Father Corbeil has been guilty of violating the Sunday ordinance, which expressly stipulates that all work, such as the construction of buildings, and we do not think that churches are excepted, must close on the day set aside for public worship. Yet between the lines there is a very clear endeavor on the part of the Sun rhetorician to "square" himself with the reverend gentleman, for he credits the latter with having completed the construction of the church, alone and single handed, in the course of one day. The Nugget has not as yet secured possession of all the facts in the case but we are strongly impressed with the belief that a certain element of exaggeration enters into the story as related by the Sun. We agree with the "better the day, better the deed" theory, but we were not aware before that a man could accomplish more work on the Lord's day than on any other. Father Corbeil's priestly office may have something to do with his capacity for Sunday church construction, but still we feel inclined to the opinion that the Sun man in some manner or other has the facts twisted.

The Nugget's attention has been directed again to the matter of abandoned shafts on the creeks. Mention was made of this some time ago in these columns. Through the carelessness of individuals, a great many shafts, often of considerable depth, have been left exposed, furnishing pitfalls for the unwary traveler which already have resulted in a number of

accidents. At this season of the year when the openings to those shafts are very likely to be almost if not entirely concealed by reason of snow, they become particularly dangerous. We again urge upon the Yukon council the necessity of an ordinance whereby parties abandoning claims will be compelled to protect the public against danger from open shafts.

If some one will come forward and solve the question of getting currency into general circulation without working a hardship upon the man who is a producer or holder of gold dust, he will be entitled to the lasting gratitude of a thankful community. It is a natural duty devolving upon the government office at which the miner may effect an equitable exchange of his dust for currency. Experience has proven, however, that the things which should be done are the ones that are left undone, and vice versa. The solution of the gold dust problem therefore will probably come through other than governmental agency.

Now that we have had a taste of what it means to be in touch with affairs on the outside the shutting off of communication by wire, seems to work a veritable hardship. The wire has been down for a matter of more than ten days and meantime in so far as recent affairs on the outside are concerned we might as well be in the same condition as last winter. Today the wire is down between Dawson and the first station up the river, so we are more isolated than ever. We shall be very much disappointed if war news of the most stirring kind does not come singing over the wire when the line is again in working order.

A quiet investigation among business men in Dawson reveals the fact that while little or no talk of "good business" is being made, the state of trade in general is every bit as flourishing as was the case at this time last year. It is quite safe to assume that there will be from this time forward a steady increase in the volume of business transacted. Within less than 60 days we opine that Dawson will feel as jubilant as Uncle Sam does after a Republican victory.

An anxious public has been waiting with a very commendable degree of patience for some decisive movement on the part of one or the other of the belligerents in the News-Sun telegram episode. If no developments occur within a short time, a suspicion will begin to take root in the minds of people that the whole affair has a very strong taint of advertising fake attached to it.

Police Court.

More soothing than are the effects of the balm of Gilead was the effect of the police court's red hot stove after the long trip down Front street this morning, with mercury nestling under 50. The honor (?) of dedicating Magistrate Perry's brand new record book fell to James McCann, who, according to his own statement, kept sober 50 years and got drunk yesterday. The deviation from the paths of sobriety so effected the formerly staid James that he became boisterous in the Pavilion and greatly disturbed the gambling tables, and, while, to the unsophisticated, it may appear somewhat incompatible, yet the gamblers invoked the strong arm of the law to protect themselves and their games from the onslaught of the man who was never before drunk.

In court this morning James had no recollection of his actions of yesterday further than that he arrived from the Forks during the day. Had he possessed that fertility of brain so often exercised on similar occasions he would have added that he was nearly frozen on reaching town, and just took a "mere dhrap" to warm himself, and never having taken any before it had proven too much for him; but he didn't. A fine of \$10 and costs or 14 days at hard labor was imposed. The cash was paid and James will probably permit another half century to come and go before he again permits himself to look upon the flowing bowl.

Foster Power, of whom mention was made in yesterday's paper as being up on the charge of cruelly beating a dog, was fined and paid \$10 and costs.

A. F. George brought suit against the Allen Brothers for the sum of \$161 alleged to be due as a balance for services rendered. Mr. George claimed that he had been employed at a salary of \$300 per month. It was shown in the evidence that the rate of compensation at which Mr. George had been employed was \$260 per month; it was also shown that Mr. George had performed certain services in Seattle last summer, for which he had been allowed the sum of \$100; it was also shown that the further sum of \$175 had been advanced to Mr. George in Seattle prior to his departure for Dawson, leaving, according to defendants' statement a balance of \$71 in their favor. The court held that he had no jurisdiction over the Seattle transaction, and after figuring the time which the plaintiff had worked in Dawson at the rate of \$260 per month as claimed by defendants, found a balance for Mr. George of \$47.10.

Concerning Black-Jack.

It will be amusing as well as of interest to the many devotees of Dawson, to that game in which "hit me," "come again" and "rough here," are current expressions, to know that the question of its being a "gambling game" has ever been raised, but such is the case, as will be seen by the following late telegram from Vancouver, B. C.:

"A decision was rendered today by Justice Irving in the gambling test case brought to have a judicial determination as to whether or not black-jack is a gambling game. It was contended that it was a game of skill, not of chance, and that, as in the test case, no "kitty" was operated, and the bank was not kept by the house, but moved with the deal, and could not be considered a banking game. The court, however, ruled that black jack is gambling, and, as a banking game, is illegal."

Possibly the Vancouver judge would hold that even faro and stud poker are gambling.

Sulphur the Banner Creek.

George Noble came down yesterday from a several days' visit to the creeks, the greater of the time being spent at his own claim, 12 on Hunker, where he says most satisfactory progress is being made. Mr. Noble operates a thawer on his claim, and now he can not see how any progress was made in former years by the old process of thawing by means of fires in the shaft.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

SUNDAY, JANUARY 28, 1900.

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.

From Saturday's Daily.

THE WAR.

There is very little comfort in the news which is brought from the seat of war after a suspension of communication covering 10 days. The situation apparently is but little altered.

Briefly summed up it appears that England now has in the field an army approximating 120,000 men to accomplish a task which before it was undertaken was estimated would require but 35,000 at the outside. She has been more than three months engaged in the task and as yet has not penetrated into the enemy's country, although, according to the sanguine predictions of the ministers for the colonies and of war, Christmas day would be celebrated by the British generals in Pretoria.

Three important British garrison stations are still being besieged by the Boers and aside from the repulse at Ladysmith, where, as noted in yesterday's dispatches, 3000 Boers were killed as against 800 British, no engagements of importance have taken place.

It must, however, be borne in mind that the very strictest censorship is maintained over all press matter and that but little news escapes the vigilance of the censor. For which reason it is difficult to arrive at any definite idea as to the exact situation. It is apparent, however, that the knot is a much harder one than was anticipated by Chamberlain, when he so confidently told the people of England how easy it would be to untie it.

MISSING PEOPLE.

The list of people who have never been heard from since coming into the Yukon country continues to grow.

Every few days a list of names of men who have thus disappeared is published in the newspapers, and information sought from any one who may know anything as to their whereabouts. These requests for news from missing friends form a sad and striking sequel to the great rush to the Klondike which succeeded the announcement of the discovery of gold. Hundreds of men who left comfortable and happy homes in the states, hoping to gain for themselves and their families a competence from the riches known to be stored in the bosom of the earth in this country, have never been heard from at all. Whether they are alive or dead their friends on the outside do not know. Many of them having failed to meet the expectations which they had in mind and being unable to return with the coveted amount of wealth have disappeared from the knowledge of their friends merely because they have purposely avoided communicating with them.

There is every reason for believing that a great many have met death as a result of dangers and hardships encountered in their search for gold, but

many others might relieve a world of sorrow and anxiety by merely writing to their friends and assuring them of their safety. No true man will shirk this duty, no matter how unpleasant his situation may be or what misfortunes may have befallen him.

THE FIRST.

The Daily Nugget was the first newspaper in Dawson to furnish the reading public with outside news after telegraphic communication had been re-established yesterday between Dawson and the coast. The fact that the wire had been down for a period of 10 days had whetted the appetite of newspaper readers for information from the seat of war. Owing to the amount of commercial matter which had been filed at Skagway, no press reports had been received at half past three, the hour at which the forms for the Daily Nugget are closed.

The regular issue was therefore printed and sent out as usual. Shortly after, the press telegrams began coming in and it was seen that the war news was of sufficient importance to justify issuing an "extra" edition. It was exactly 5:35 p. m. when the last wire was received in the Nugget office and 45 minutes later the type for the "extra" had all been set, the proof sheets read, the forms made up and placed on the press. Five minutes afterwards the Nugget's street salesmen were calling the "extra" edition of the Nugget in the streets 30 minutes in advance of the appearance of either of our esteemed contemporaries. Those 30 minutes were all that the Nugget's hustling salesmen required, and they reaped a golden harvest from hundreds of eager buyers of the "extra." While our contemporaries quarrel over their respective telegraphic services, and call each other hard names, the Daily Nugget gets the news and prints it first.

People who will strain at a gnat will be found in every community. That they are not wanting in Dawson was shown conclusively when so much opposition was stirred up over the proposal to give a series of Sunday night concerts. Ministers of the gospel who stand idly by while all sorts of vices run in full swing on Sunday nights and then throw up their hands in holy horror at the suggestion of an evening spent in listening to classic music, cannot be charged with the possession of too much consistency.

The "beef" editor of the News knows about as much concerning that question as the News "grub" editor knew about the question of chickens, turkeys and eggs. Stolen telegrams are more in your line, Brother News. When you handle a proposition concerning which the public are informed, you almost invariably get beyond you depth.

Now comes a rumor that Japan and Russia are going to war. It will come about shortly that the only place on earth where the gentle dove of peace really reigns supreme in the heart of the Yukon country. We couldn't do much in the way of fighting here, right now, even if we wanted to. A bullet would freeze up this weather before it left the gun barrel.

A complete line of toilet requisites. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

Get your eyesight fixed at the Pioneer drug store.

When in town, stop at the Regina.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

When it comes to things of a touching character, the sight of George Hillyer, as Michael Strogof, leaning over a prostrate figure on the floor and saying: "Mother! She is lost to me forever;" would bring tears to the eye of a potato. What makes the scene really more pathetic than it would otherwise be is that Mike, who does the turn in his shirt sleeves, always has a Vanity Fair package of cigarettes protruding from the flask pocket of his pants.

The old timer whom the Stroller mentioned a few days ago as having lost his prestige by recent acts of the weather endeavored to reinstate himself by asserting with confidence that the backbone of winter was broken as soon as last Tuesday night's wind died down, and that at no time until next winter would mercury go lower than 25. In less than 48 hours it dropped to 50, where it has since remained. In desperation over his second fall, the old timer attempted suicide. He was prevented from doing away with himself by friends who are now taking turns at watching him and feeding him on malamute stew at his cabin. He swears that if he ever gets out of this country he will go to Cuba and offer himself as a victim to yellow fever or some other tropical disease.

"Did I get any mail? No, and I didn't expect any," said a man in the hearing of the Stroller in front of the postoffice the other day in answer to a question put by an acquaintance. Continuing he said: "I go to the postoffice through force of habit and I'll tell you how I contracted the habit: Three years ago I loved a girl back in Arkansas and she apparently loved me. We had it all fixed up to be married, when, damn me, if she didn't go plumb back on me for a spindleshanked barber that hit the village. As the boys guyed me nigh to death about sweet scented lather and bay rum and Florida water and mustache wax, and other barber shop furniture, I decided to skin out and I did. Before I left I made an old friend promise to write me just one letter and write it when Jennie, that was her name, married the barber. For two years I went to the postoffice regularly and at last that letter came. Jennie had married the barber. That letter is up to my cabin quilted in the lining of the best vest I own. But some way I can't stop coming to the postoffice every time I hear of the arrival of a mail although I know very well there will be nothing for me. But then I think that if anything would happen back there, my friend would write one more letter. I have not been in a barber shop for three years; I let my beard grow and cut my own hair; I never pass a striped pole or sign on the street without wanting to kick some body. To be plain about it, I am what might be termed a tonsorial wreck; but if thought that spindleshanked puppy wasn't good to Jennie I'd start out over the ice tomorrow and go back to Arkansas and kill him, damn him, if I was lynched for it during the next 15 minutes."

"Hello! Maxie," said the Stroller, espying that disciple of Epicurus at the Bank Cafe with a lay out of the good things of life spread temptingly before him.

"Howdy, slave," said Maxie; "the world looks good to me today. I dreamed last night I was dead and say, that is not all, I thought I went to hell. Ugh! Yes, sir, to hell. It was a fright, and my nerves are shot to pieces."

"It came on me easy, and if the real thing is like the run I got, I don't want any more of it in mine, and by the way, Mr. Stroller, you had better look a little out in what direction you stroll."

"Birds were singing gloriously, the air was laden with the most delightful

perfume, there were umbrageous trees and vestas of green sward that would delight the eyes and make a native son prance with joy. I walked along a shaded avenue of royal palms, stopping occasionally to drink from fountains flowing with ambrosial nectar. After a short walk I came suddenly upon an immense structure with flags of all nations flying from innumerable minarets. As I entered the massive building the strains from an immense orchestra greeted my ear and who should I espy but Pring-giving out tickets, each one being a \$20 gold piece stamped "admit one." He gave me a stack of them as he shook hands, telling me "I'd like the place."

"When I got inside there was a row of faro tables a mile long and all the old war horses I ever knew were there dealing to the same old gang. The nearest table to me had Billy McRae dealing with Jim Donaldson in the lookout chair, and they gave me a hand that made me feel jollied considerably.

"I called for the cases and got them, and commenced to play, winning every bet; even the splits and things were easy. I turned the box over the first deal and Mac chased down the line for more money, coming back smiling and insisting on opening wine. I won everything in sight until I had more money than I could carry away. Mac and Donaldson were tickled to death and offered to make another deal, doubling the limit, but I got a hunch and quit as happy as a bird. So I started in feasting, everybody offering to settle the bill and looking sad when I insisted on paying.

"I was having a great time when along comes a tall, handsome looking chap covered with diamonds, who lined everybody up. To every man that was broke he gave a white check. I noticed he gave one to McRae and Donaldson. To me he gave a red check and the minute I put it in my pocket everything looked different; no more music, a terrible thirst took possession of me, hunger was gnawing at my vitals, the memory of every mean act of my life came rushing through my brain and no matter how I tried I could not remember one kind act to offset the others. I tried to throw the cursed red check away, but when I touched it ten thousand shrieking devils sprang at my throat. I rushed up to the tall fellow in black, demanding the meaning of the check and why I got it.

"He explained that in this country it is everyone's desire to give away their money, the man having the least being the most happy, those having the most the most miserable, and that I should try and dispose of my money to some fortunate fellow who was broke.

"All this time I was suffering mental tortures, so I rushed out in the air. I noticed a fellow with a sort of hard luck story written on his face, so I pulls out my poke and was just about to offer him the whole business when I woke up. That was the most narrow escape I ever had."

A General Stampede

The Pay Streak In Two Places.

FRONT ST., Opposite S.-Y. T. Dock and Corner Second Street and Fifth Avenue

Inspect Our Complete Stock of

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(From Friday's Daily)

AN IMPORTANT CONSIDERATION.

Two years ago, at this time, the trail leading from Skagway to the summit of the White Pass was thronged with hundreds of venturesome spirits intent on reaching Dawson at the very earliest possible moment. Hundreds of tons of supplies were sledged and packed over the trail at an immense cost, it being no uncommon thing to pay as high as 25 cents per pound for delivery of goods at Lake Bennett, which but marked the starting point for the real trip into Dawson.

With the completion and successful operation of the White Pass & Yukon railway from Skagway to Bennett, the rate at which freight could be brought to Dawson from the outside was immediately lowered. At the present time work is being pushed as rapidly as possible on the extension of the line to Whitehorse, and its operation to that point is promised at an early date after the opening of navigation in the coming spring. When this is accomplished it will be possible to bring freight to Dawson from Skagway with but a single handling after leaving the last named point. As a natural consequence another material reduction will be made in through freight rates.

The Nugget is of the opinion that the development of the Yukon country will hinge to a very great extent upon this question of freight tariffs. It is altogether probable that as yet the Yukon has not paid its way. By that we mean that in the aggregate the expense bill to the territory has been greater than the total gold output. This fact is no indication of any lack either in quantity or value of resources. It merely serves to force upon our attention the fact that expense of production must be lowered. Prices of all commodities, machinery, etc., are governed almost exclusively by the existing freight rates. Competition may be relied upon to keep prices at an equitable figure in so far as the Dawson merchants' profits are concerned, but one thing is absolutely certain, the merchant cannot go below the cost of landing his goods in Dawson, and remain in business.

When freight rates are cut 10 per cent it means an almost proportionate decrease in the cost of living in Dawson, and a similar decrease in the cost of development of our single resource. With every increase in the mileage of railway which is gradually penetrating into the heart of the Yukon country, the outlook for the country becomes brighter.

SMELTING WORKS:

The suggestion has been made to the Nugget by a practical man of affairs that Dawson may at no distant period of time become the center of large smelting and reducing plants. He bases his theory upon the belief that there have been quartz discoveries made of sufficient value to warrant their being worked on a large scale just as soon as a reduction in freight rates makes it possible to land machinery and supplies on the Yukon at a reasonable figure.

From a perusal of the article on the amount and character of the fuel supply back of Dawson which appeared in a recent issue of the Nugget it is clear

that in so far as that particular feature of the matter is concerned—and it will be granted that it is a most important feature—the question is practically settled. Coal has been located in sufficient quantities, as has been amply demonstrated by the preliminary development work already done, to furnish fuel in Dawson for all possible purposes for years and years to come.

It will not be long before active work will be begun in the development of the copper ledges at Whitehorse. At the present time freight charges are so high that to ship the raw ore to the outside at a profit is an impossibility.

It will be equally difficult to land coal at Whitehorse for reduction purposes. The key to the situation lies in the coal resources near Dawson. Ore can be floated down the Yukon from Whitehorse much more cheaply than coal can be taken against the current the same distance.

The Nugget is of the opinion that an investigation into this matter would be a wise move on the part of the Board of Trade. If Dawson has what we believe she has to offer capitalists as an inducement for the establishment of enterprises such as suggested, it would be well to have the facts brought out and clearly laid before the public.

The following is taken verbatim from the local columns of the last issue of the ex-organ, the Yukon Sun: "Rev. Father Gendreau went up to Dominion Creek for the purpose of officiating at the dedication of the Catholic church built by Father Corbeil on Sunday." After a perusal of the above rhetorical gem it occurs to the casual reader to pause and wonder for a moment as to exactly what idea the writer desired to convey. There is apparently an intention upon the part of the Sun's "local" writer to lead the public into the impression that the Rev. Father Corbeil has been guilty of violating the Sunday ordinance, which expressly stipulates that all work, such as the construction of buildings, and we do not think that churches are excepted, must close on the day set aside for public worship. Yet between the lines there is a very clear endeavor on the part of the Sun rhetorician to "square" himself with the reverend gentleman, for he credits the latter with having completed the construction of the church, alone and single handed, in the course of one day. The Nugget has not as yet secured possession of all the facts in the case but we are strongly impressed with the belief that a certain element of exaggeration enters into the story as related by the Sun. We agree with the "better the day, better the deed" theory, but we were not aware before that a man could accomplish more work on the Lord's day than on any other. Father Corbeil's priestly onyx may have something to do with his capacity for Sunday church construction, but still we feel inclined to the opinion that the Sun man in some manner or other has the facts twisted.

The Nugget's attention has been directed again to the matter of abandoned shafts on the creeks. Mention was made of this some time ago in these columns. Through the carelessness of individuals, a great many shafts, often of considerable depth, have been left exposed, furnishing pitfalls for the unwary traveler which already have resulted in a number of

accidents. At this season of the year when the openings to those shafts are very likely to be almost if not entirely concealed by reason of snow, they become particularly dangerous. We again urge upon the Yukon council the necessity of an ordinance whereby parties abandoning claims will be compelled to protect the public against danger from open shafts.

If some one will come forward and solve the question of getting currency into general circulation without working a hardship upon the man who is a producer or holder of gold dust, he will be entitled to the lasting gratitude of a thankful community. It is a natural duty devolving upon the government office at which the miner may effect an equitable exchange of his dust for currency. Experience has proven, however, that the things which should be done are the ones that are left undone, and vice versa. The solution of the gold dust problem therefore will probably come through other than governmental agency.

Now that we have had a taste of what it means to be in touch with affairs on the outside the shutting off of communication by wire, seems to work a veritable hardship. The wire has been down for a matter of more than ten days and meantime in so far as recent affairs on the outside are concerned we might as well be in the same condition as last winter. Today the wire is down between Dawson and the first station up the river, so we are more isolated than ever. We shall be very much disappointed if war news of the most stirring kind does not come singing over the wire when the line is again in working order.

A quiet investigation among business men in Dawson reveals the fact that while little or no talk of "good business" is being made, the state of trade in general is every bit as flourishing as was the case at this time last year. It is quite safe to assume that there will be from this time forward a steady increase in the volume of business transacted. Within less than 60 days we opine that Dawson will feel as jubilant as Uncle Sam does after a Republican victory.

An anxious public has been waiting with a very commendable degree of patience for some decisive movement on the part of one or the other of the belligerents in the News-Sun telegram episode. If no developments occur within a short time, a suspicion will begin to take root in the minds of people that the whole affair has a very strong taint of advertising fake attached to it.

Police Court.

More soothing than are the effects of the balm of Gilead was the effect of the police court's red hot stove after the long trip down Front street this morning, with mercury nestling under 50.

The honor (?) of dedicating Magistrate Perry's brand new record book fell to James McCann, who, according to his own statement, kept sober 50 years and got drunk yesterday. The deviation from the paths of sobriety so effected the formerly staid James that he became boisterous in the Pavilion and greatly disturbed the gambling tables, and, while, to the unsophisticated, it may appear somewhat incompatible, yet the gamblers invoked the strong arm of the law to protect themselves and their games from the onslaught of the man who was never before drunk.

In court this morning James had no recollection of his actions of yesterday further than that he arrived from the Forks during the day. Had he possessed that fertility of brain so often exercised on similar occasions he would have added that he was nearly frozen on reaching town, and just took a "mere dhrap" to warm himself, and never having taken any before it had proven too much for him; but he didn't. A fine of \$10 and costs or 14 days at hard labor was imposed. The cash was paid and James will probably permit another half century to come and go before he again permits himself to look upon the flowing bowl.

Foster Power, of whom mention was made in yesterday's paper as being up on the charge of cruelly beating a dog, was fined and paid \$10 and costs. A. F. George brought suit against the Allen Brothers for the sum of \$161 alleged to be due as a balance for services rendered. Mr. George claimed that he had been employed at a salary of \$300 per month. It was shown in the evidence that the rate of compensation at which Mr. George had been employed was \$200 per month; it was also shown that Mr. George had performed certain services in Seattle last summer, for which he had been allowed the sum of \$100; it was also shown that the further sum of \$175 had been advanced to Mr. George in Seattle prior to his departure for Dawson, leaving, according to defendants' statement a balance of \$71 in their favor. The court held that he had no jurisdiction over the Seattle transaction, and after figuring the time which the plaintiff had worked in Dawson at the rate of \$200 per month as claimed by defendants, found a balance for Mr. George of \$47.10.

Concerning Black-Jack.

It will be amusing as well as of interest to the many devotees of Dawson, to that game in which "hit me," "come again" and "nough here," are current expressions, to know that the question of its being a "gambling game" has ever been raised, but such is the case, as will be seen by the following late telegram from Vancouver, B. C.:

"A decision was rendered today by Justice Irving in the gambling test case brought to have a judicial determination as to whether or not black-jack is a gambling game. It was contended that it was a game of skill, not of chance, and that, as in the test case, no "kitty" was operated, and the bank was not kept by the house, but moved with the deal, and could not be considered a banking game. The court, however, ruled that black-jack is gambling, and, as a banking game, is illegal."

Possibly the Vancouver judge would hold that even faro and stud poker are gambling.

Sulphur the Banner Creek.

George Noble came down yesterday from a several days' visit to the creeks, the greater of the time being spent at his own claim, 12 on Hunker, where he says most satisfactory progress is being made. Mr. Noble operates a thawer on his claim, and now he can not see how any progress was made in former years by the old process of thawing by means of fires in the shaft.

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Mr. Noble is well satisfied with the quality of dirt being hoisted from the shaft of his claim, and when the cleanup is over in the gentle spring time he will be several thousand dollars better off than at present.

Superior Court.

The case of Parden vs. the A. E. Co. for \$2131, which came up for trial before a jury in Judge Dugas' court yesterday is still being heard today. It is thought the conclusion will be reached by this evening.

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NOME CLAIMS REFUSED

U. S. Authorities Decline to Give Title

TO ALL GROUND BELOW HIGH TIDE

An Important Decision Affecting Many Applicants.

The Government Has No Right to Grant Tide Lands to Individuals or Companies—Must Be Held for Benefit of Future States.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

Washington Jan. 5.—A very important question has just been decided by Commissioner Hermann, of the general land office covering placer mining upon the beach of the Bering sea, off the coast of Alaska at and near Cape Nome the new gold field. The decision affects mining localities embracing tide lands below the line of ordinary high tide. Numerous applications are pending before the interior department as to locations upon such lands which have been demonstrated to contain gold in marvelous quantities. Individuals or associations of persons and incorporated mining companies are seeking concessions from the government by which they may acquire exclusive mining rights and privileges pertaining to such tide land.

The commissioner decides that tide lands in the district of Alaska are not public lands, subject to disposal to individuals, under any of the existing laws of the United States, and that the department has no statutory authority to make concessions to individuals of any mining rights pertaining to such tide lands.

A citation is made by the commissioner to the case of Shively vs. Boalby decided by the United States supreme court, in which it was held that the United States upon acquiring a territory, whether by cession from one of the states, or by treaty with a foreign country or by discovery and settlement takes the title and the dominion of lands below high water mark of tide waters for the benefit of the whole people in trust for future states, to be created out of the territory, by general laws, to dispose of lands below high water mark, of tide waters in a territory, but unless in case of some international duty or public exigency, has left the administration and disposition of the sovereign rights in such waters and lands to the control of the states respectively when admitted into the Union.

CIVIL WAR.

Victoria, Jan. 3.—News was received by the Aorangi of a bloody civil war that had been raging among the natives of Kiriwina, New Guinea. In the fighting the boss chief was defeated and eleven villages were captured and destroyed with great slaughter.

Rev. S. B. Fellows, a Methodist missionary, who is stationed at Kiriwina, in a letter detailing his experience on the strife given islands, said: "Last month while I was getting ready to attend the Dobu synod, I received news of fighting at the other end of the island. For some years there has been widespread discontent at the rapacious greed of the head chief, Enamakala, in levying heavy tribute on the food supplies of the people. It was evident to me, when I heard the news, that the crisis had at last come, the natives of the northwest, who are as yet without a teacher, had risen up in arms against Enamakala, and after a desperate struggle, in which scores were killed on either side, they drove him from his village, Omarakana. He fled to the jungle and escaped. As soon as they found themselves in possession of Ena-

makala's village, the victors made eager search for the teacher, but he fortunately was absent. They killed his pigs and fowls and stole his goods. His house and garden were demolished. In accordance with native custom the victorious natives burned down Namakala's village with the famous yam house in the center of it—the largest native building in the country. Not a stick was left to show where Omarakana stood. What wounded natives could be found were at once speared to death.

CUSTOMS SCANDAL.

Havana, Jan. 2.—An immense sensation was caused in Havana this afternoon by the arrest of ten appraisers of the custom house staff on a charge of being in collusion with many Havana merchants to swindle the government out of large sums. It is asserted that the fraud has been practiced for two weeks at least, and probably for a longer time, and it is believed that thousands of dollars have been corruptly diverted.

The swindle was accomplished by a classification of articles under which valuable goods went into cheap classes. Many merchants are likely to be arrested within the next few days.

WORK OF THE NAVY.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Admiral Watson today cabled the navy department from Manila as follows:

"Manila, Jan. 2.—The gunboats Concord, Ackley commanding, and Campana, Leigh commanding, on the 18th inst., with two companies of infantry, captured Romblon. John James, seaman, was wounded in the knee, the only casualty in the navy. The Newark's battalion landed from the Callao, has occupied Camplona, on the north coast of Luzon. Burwell, of the Wheeling, co-operating with Gen. Young in like service, landed a battalion, which is doing excellent work daily in north and west Luzon."

CANADIAN TIMBER.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—The Ontario government had a sale of 398,000 square miles of timber limits in the districts of Algoma, Nipissing and Rainy river here today.

It was attended by all the leading American lumbermen in Michigan, who bought freely, notwithstanding the fact that the terms of sale prohibited export of saw logs, the expectation being that the scarcity of lumber and increased demand in the United States would necessitate a larger demand for manufactured stuff from Canada. The prices of limits showed a good advance.

William Toltz on Quartz.

Eldorado Creek, Jan. 18, 1900.

Editor Nugget: I beg leave to differ with some of the quartz theory advocates in so far as that there has never been any quartz found in the country yet that contains gold, for there have been ledges found in different parts of the country which carry more or less free gold and some of them give good prospects. I will admit that the ledges that produced the gold which is in our rich creeks have not been found to my knowledge.

But if the bluff hillsides along the Yukon river and other places where the formation comes to view have ledges which contain gold, and the gulches in the vicinity of such ledges have colors of gold in them, why is it not reasonable to think that somewhere on the rich creeks of the country there should be ledges of quartz of the same character as that which is found in the nuggets, and these ledges containing gold of the same character as that found in the creeks, even if the bedrock in most of the country is hidden from view by earth on the surface? It will take time and possibly a great deal of work to find them, but they are here, just the same.

Ever since I first came to the country in '97, I have been prospecting and watching the working and developments of the country with a view to forming an idea of where the gold came from, and from what I have seen of the coun-

try and the gold that is in it, it is my opinion that the gravel on the benches was made by the same action of the water and by the same stream as the wash that is in the creek, and that the gold on the benches came from the same ledges as did the gold that is in the creeks. I will admit that there is some difference in the appearance of that on the benches from that in the creeks, being that it is on light, dry ground and is cleaner and brighter; but that on the benches assays practically the same as that in the creeks. The gold on Eldorado's benches is very coarse and there is great quantities of nuggets the same as in the creek; while on Bonanza, above the Forks, the gold is fine and that in the benches compares with that in the creek very nearly the same as Eldorado's benches do with that creek, and in Bonanza, below the Forks, the two golds are generally mixed and have moved down the stream together, which proves beyond a doubt that it has come down the streams from above, and has not been carried here by an ocean or a glacier passing across the country from the northwest and moving the gold up Bonanza, as some think. It would be impossible for any such action to move the two golds along together, mixed as they are, until it would get to the Forks and then separate the fine and richer grade and run it up Bonanza and the coarse up Eldorado and not get any of the pieces in the wrong stream.

The gold in the creeks is conclusive evidence that it is from no other source than quartz ledges which are tapped somewhere by the stream in which it is found, and is not from benches of quartz scattered through the general mica formation of the country as others advocate; for as much bedrock as there has been drifted and taken up and as many benches and stringers of quartz as have been found by this drifting, there has never been a single bunch found in the country yet that had the least sign of gold in.

The quartz that is in connection with the gold is of a different character, from the stringers of bull quartz that are found all over the country. Judging from the quartz that is in the nuggets, it appears to have been cracked all to pieces from some cause of nature, making the edge a perfect mass of small pieces of quartz, there being cracks and crevices running all through it in every direction, and the gold seems to have been melted and run in and through the crevices and left them fitted with the yellow mineral; and the largest nuggets have come from where the largest crevices were, and the largest pieces of this quartz that have been found is where the gold is massive enough to enclose the pieces of quartz and keep them from crumbling apart and the seams between those grains in a nugget are gold lined wherever there was space enough between them for the melted mineral to get in. The quartz in some nuggets is so cracked up and loose in places that one can pick it all out one grain at a time with the point of a knife.

Nuggets taken from the farthest point up the creek where gold is found is very rough and jagged, having flat sides, square corners and needle points on them, and as new and bright as if they had just been broken from the rock, which shows plainly that it has not moved far from where it originated. A little further down the stream the pieces be in to show some wear, and the further down one goes the more plainly it shows the effect of travel; and nuggets taken from the lower part of the creek are battered around and the rock in them is worn round where it is solid enough to stick together. But a great many of the pieces through wear and rough travel, have become lodged and gone, leaving the impression in the rock where they came out; while on the upper part the rock it is clean broken and shows little or no wear, and this is more quartz in the nuggets on the upper part than on the lower.

The reason there has never been any of those ledges found is because there has never been any bedrock drifting done in the part of the country where they are and the bedrock is so covered up on the surface that it crops out to view no place, and to sink holes in this country to look for a ledge is almost a useless undertaking, for a man might sink a hole and strike bedrock within two feet of a ledge and then not know that it was there. But some day someone will accidentally drop on to one of them when he is not looking for it, and then is when the Klondike will have its gold excitement. Just imagine what the rock would look like where all of those nuggets came from, a ledge of quartz with gold sticking out of it like icicles. A display in a jeweler's show window wouldn't be a comparison to it.

WM. TOLTZ.

PROPERTY BEING IMPROVED

By Those Who Suffered Loss in the Recent Fire.

The New Dominion Building Completed—Work Commenced on the New Opera House.

It is about two weeks ago—indeed it is just two weeks and two days—since Dawson experienced the conflagration which reduced to ruins some of the largest and best buildings on her principal business street. After the disastrous fire, it was freely predicted that the unfortunate property holders would refuse to erect new structures. The fulfillment of such predictions seemed probable, for conditions and circumstances were different from those which had existed at the time of other fires. The late disaster occurred in the middle of an exceedingly cold winter, and new improvements might be swept away, as were the old, before the spring season, when owners expect to be remunerated for their investments. Then again, thousands of people will go to Nome as soon as the river breaks, and it was thought by those who are conservative that this probability would deter men with money from investing in Dawson property. It was reasonable to believe that the devastated district would remain a heap of ruins—ugly monument of its former glory—until the coming summer time. Then, materials will be cheaper, the weather will not retard outside labor, and it will be possible to gauge investments by estimates of the probable volume of business. But all the calculations made two weeks ago have been altered.

Capital, which is so timid and fearful elsewhere, is bold and fearless here. The charred ruins were still smouldering—the loss occasioned could not have been estimated—when the energetic realty owners commenced the erection of new buildings in the places of those which had been destroyed. Knowing the enormous expense which would be incurred in building new structures at this season, aware of the possibility of another and similar disaster after their new houses are completed, realizing that at least three months of dull trade will be experienced before business will return interest on investments, the property holders on Front street, confronted by these disheartening conditions, have not hesitated to expend thousands on the improvements of their realty.

It is safe to say that within six weeks, the burned district will be rebuilt as compactly as before. Before the middle of next summer, business will be conducted in two story, substantial structures just as it was a little while ago.

The men who first gave positive proof that their confidence in the future of Dawson had not been affected, were Messrs Tom O'Brien and Sam Bonfield. Their former building, richly furnished, suffered destruction; but it is replaced by a structure which is as well built and as nicely appointed as the old Dominion building. The new place will be opened this evening under the same management and with the assistance of the former employees.

The site of the building, formerly occupied by the up-town branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, is being improved, and the new structure is rapidly nearing completion.

The property immediately south of the Dominion is being rebuilt. Ben Levy has commenced to clear the debris off of his lot, upon which the former Board of Trade was situated. He will erect a two story building which has been leased for theatrical purposes. W. S. Phillips has almost completed the construction of a small building, which he will occupy before the end of the week.

To these enterprising men who have backed their faith in the future of Dawson by the investment of large capital is due great credit.

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THEY MAY BE AT FISH CAMP

Many Deceiving Blind Sloughs Lead Off From River.

Mail Superintendent J. B. Wingate Tells of the Hardships of Nome Route—Only Native Dogs Fit for the Long Journey.

(From Thursday's Daily)

Mr. J. B. Wingate, superintendent of United States mails on the lower river, is in the city having arrived with the mail carrier from Tanana Tuesday evening. Mr. Wingate is in charge of the route clear down to St. Michael, the government contract calling for one mail per month during the winter season from that place to Circle City, and for two mails per month from Circle this way. Seven men, each with hardy teams of native dogs, are employed in the carrier's service, and being in close touch with his men, Mr. Wingate is in position to speak intelligently as to the condition of the trail the whole distance from Dawson to the coast, including both the entire river route to St. Michael as well as by the Nulato or Kaltag cutoff.

In conversation at the Daily Nugget office last night, Mr. Wingate gave it as his opinion that not one-fourth of the people who started for Nome and who will start previous to the opening of navigation will reach their destination over the ice. In some places he says the trail is good and in others it is very bad. From Dawson to Circle the trail is very bad, there being much open water and considerable rough ice; from Circle to Fort Yukon, a distance of 80 miles, the trail is good but very dangerous, the ice being thin and rotten; from Fort Yukon to Fort Hamlin the trail is always bad owing to constant high winds and drifted snow. This is practically a snowshoe trail and any attempts to travel it otherwise are fraught with great hardships. From Fort Hamlin on down the river to Kaltag where the Nome cutoff leaves it the trail is good and travel over it is easy; the river trail from Kaltag on to St. Michael is also good.

Wingate says that the people who are so anxious to get off on the trip over the ice to Nome have no idea of the magnitude of the undertaking. He says that very few outside dogs ever make the entire trip down the river owing to its great severity. None but huskies and malamutes can stand the journey, the cold wind and fine drifting snow not appearing to defeat them as readily as the others. On the Kaltag cutoff, Kaltag being 35 miles below Nulato, Mr. Wingate says is a hard route for dogs, owing to the snow which is very deeply drifted in some places and very scant in others. Where the snow is deep good time can be made on snow shoes, but where it is scant the surface of the ground is a continuation of nigger heads which render travel to dog teams very laborious.

As to provisions, Mr. Wingate says there is no scarcity at the various posts, and that they are for sale much lower than Dawson prices. Bacon has never been known to be above 40 cents per pound, with other things in proportion. Of the many persons met by Wingate on his long journey up the river from Fort Hamlin he is of the opinion that but very few of them will ever reach Nome over the ice; and unless they camp for the balance of the winter, many of them will experience great suffering and possibly death.

Mr. Wingate is the bearer of sad news

regarding the Chris Betsch party, composed of Betsch and his wife and two men which left here early in December with two sleds and a dozen dogs. When Wingate reached Fort Yukon on the 2d of January, the Betsch party had passed through that place a week or ten days before, or on about Christmas day. Yet Wingate neither met nor heard anything of them on the river below Fort Yukon. The only explanation of the disappearance of the party from the river is that they must have led off into one of the many blind sloughs which branch off from the river and many of which run for as much as 40 or 50 miles before terminating at "no place," but where there would be no exit except by back tracking. From a point on the river just beyond Fort Yukon one of these sloughs leads off to a place called Fish Camp, a distance of 35 miles from the river where there is an Indian village, and as the trail from Fort Yukon up this slough is plainer and straighter than the one on the river, which by the way, makes a short turn at that point and leads almost south again for a few miles, it would be a very natural mistake on the part of the Betsch party to take the well traveled Indian trail and not discover their mistake for days. Besides this blind slough leading off from Fort Yukon, Wingate says there are many others and to the person traveling against a fierce wind which is pelting his face with snow that cuts like a knife, it is simply a guess with strangers on the river whether they are following the right trail or not.

Mr. Wingate does not think that anything serious has happened to the Betsch party further than that they have wandered from the trail and will probably be delayed for many days on account of the very natural mistake. But his advice to people contemplating the journey over the ice is "Don't you do it."

Course of Lectures.

There was quite a large gathering last evening at the rooms of the Yukon Theosophical Club. The Theosophical principles were discussed by Dr. Burry and Mr. Theodore Solomons. Afterwards by request Mr. Henry Cowley (B. A.) gave a short lecture on the human body under the title of Pathology, or that branch dealing with pain and disease and their cures. The subject will be continued at the next meeting, when Mr. Cowley will announce the date of the first of his contemplated series of lectures on scientific and other subjects.

A Peculiar Case.

Joseph Williams, a deaf mute, was picked up on Front street by the police a few nights ago just in time to save him from death by freezing. Besides being very cold Williams was also very drunk. When taken to the guard house and thawed out, Williams' silence was much wondered at, but when sufficiently sober to write he made signs indicating his desire for pencil and paper which enabled him to explain his condition. Besides being deaf and dumb, Williams is also considered a little short on "head matter," and such being the case, he will be held at the guard house until his "brother who is out on one of the creeks" can arrive to take care of him. When asked in writing his name and age, the unfortunate man scribbled in answer: "Joseph Williams, 32 old years ago." An effort was made to learn the source from whence he got his whisky, but it was not successful.

Poet Burns.

This is the anniversary of Bobbie's birth and the event is to be celebrated in the McDonald hall tonight with a social dance that promises to do high honor to the national bard. As the hall is small there were only a limited number of invitations issued and all those fortunate enough to receive one have a jolly time ahead of them.

The program includes 19 selected dances which are expected to be reeled off between the hours of 9 p. m. and 1 a. m. to the sweet strains of Bray's orchestra.

REGISTER WILL BE OPENED.

All Persons Requested to Record Their Names.

Book Kept at Board of Trade Rooms—Streets Should Be Named, Not Numbered.

At a regular meeting of the trustees of the Board of Trade last night those present were: President Fulda, Messrs. Stauff, Tozier, Yeamans and Secretary Clayton. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and passed up.

Secretary Clayton reported having communicated with the Yukon council, urging upon that body the necessity of an ordinance compelling owners of places of amusement to so construct their houses as to cause doors to open on the outside, stairways widened and other changes made that would serve to give easy exit from such buildings in case of panic from fire or other cause.

The committee on mails and mail service reported having prepared and mailed to the postmaster generals at Ottawa and Washington letters setting forth the needs and requirements of Dawson during the months in which navigation is closed, during which time the existing contracts for transporting mail matter to and from Dawson and Skagway are for first-class mail matter only. The letters to the heads of the two departments were transmitted through Deputy U. S. Consul Adams and Governor Ogilvie, respectively.

Secretary Clayton reported that the sanitation committee had on last Saturday looked over the situation regarding the dumping of garbage, but had made no report regarding it.

Leroy Tozier thought it would be well to suggest to the Yukon council that streets be named instead of numbered, so as to avoid confusing streets and avenues as is the case where they are designated by numbers.

On the joint suggestion of Messrs. Tozier and Yeamans it was decided to prepare and keep in the Board of Trade rooms a public register for the names of the residents of Dawson and especially for the benefit of those who leave the city for either up or down the river, those leaving the city to register the date of their departure as a matter of record in case accident should befall them on the trip. Secretary Clayton was instructed to provide the register at once.

The matter of a summer trail around Klondike City bluff on the Klondike river leading to the Bonanza road was discussed; no definite action was taken.

Mr. Tozier of the mining committee, promised the long expected report of his committee at the regular meeting of the full board next Wednesday night. There being no other business the meeting adjourned.

Mushing to Dawson.

Since the weather has begun to get colder travel has increased wonderfully. Travelers by the score are already beginning to be seen on the trails bound both inward and outward, says the Bennett Sun of December 16th. The wind and cold weather has at last compelled the dauntless Captain Armstrong, of the little steamer Alpha, to tie his boat up and give the ice a chance. On Tuesday the Alpha was to take a scow of about 10 tons of freight and 30 passengers to Cariboo, and was all ready to start at about 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon, but the strong northern wind was too much for the steamer. The passengers accommodated themselves very comfortably on the scow during the night, and as the wind kept up its furious gale, they all "mushed" back to town the following noon.

One of the first to come on the ice this year was Oliver Lawson, who made the trip on a bicycle in about 12 days—having left Dawson on the 28th of November. Mr. Lawson is of the opinion that a good bicycle rider can make

the trip when the trail is well beaten in four or five days.

Business in all lines of trade has received a very marked impetus during the past ten days; especially is this true of the hotel business. The lobbies of the principal houses are filled with inbound travelers.

Superior Court.

In the superior court today the case of Pruden vs. the A. E. Co. is on trial before a jury, being the first jury trial in the district since before the holidays vacation. A number of unimportant cases have been disposed of within the past few days.

Police Court.

In Major Perry's court this morning Harrison King, the second hand dealer who was placed in an unfavorable light in the same court yesterday by the testimony of three boys, to the effect that they had repeatedly sold him stolen goods, and who was arrested yesterday on the charge of receiving stolen goods, was released on \$1000 bail until Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The bond this morning was but a continuation of one given yesterday evening on which King was then released from jail. New parties were before the court this morning laying claim to property stolen from them and found in King's store. He has retained counsel and will endeavor to put himself in a more favorable light before the court and community than that in which he now stands.

Foster Power was up on the charge of "cruelly and unnecessarily beating a dog." He approached the desk with a careless swagger, toying a stick in his right hand. "Lay that stick down," said the court. "Lay that stick down," repeated the court constable. Down went the stick and when the judge, after reading the charge, asked him to plead, Power said: "How hard can a fellow beat a dog without being guilty?" Major Perry courteously informed him that it was not a time for details, but time to either plead guilty or not guilty. Powers chose the latter and his trial began but was continued until this afternoon on account of the non-appearance of E. B. Condon, who had seen the chastizing of the dog. The result of the trial will be anxiously looked for as there is a unanimity of feeling in Dawson that many dog drivers are entirely too ready with whips, clubs and anything else that happens to be in reach.

Some of the creditors holding judgments against J. H. Sutton, the ex-theatrical manager, were present with the complaint that no money had yet been forthcoming. The court ordered that certain goods of Sutton's which have been seized be advertised and sold and that the money be applied, so far as it will go, to payment on the judgments.

The Hotel McDonald Dance.

Elaborate preparations are being made to commemorate Bobby Burns' day by those who are managing the function to be held tonight at Hotel McDonald. Various colored electric light globes are being attached to the lectrical apparatus, and beautiful decorations are being arranged. The dance will be held in the large dining room and at midnight a sumptuous repast will be served to invited guests.

The affair promises to be exceedingly good and entertaining.

As soon as the weather moderates, the lessees and proprietors of the Hotel McDonald, Messrs. Tom Chisholm and Harry T. Edwards, contemplate the construction of an addition to their hostelry.

The improvement will consist of the erection of two upper stories on that portion of the building, the lower floor of which is now occupied by the restaurant department. The addition will give 50 more rooms, besides hall ways, etc., for the accommodation of guests.

Notice.

If H. B. Pigott will call at the town station, N. W. M. P., he will hear of something to his advantage.

J. J. WILSON, Sergt.

NG IMPROVED

suffered Loss in Fire.

Building Commenced on the site.

Weeks ago—indeed it was two days since the conflagration ruined some of the buildings on her principal. After the disastrous fire, the proprietors would refuse to build. The fulfillment seemed probable.

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3,000 BOERS KILLED

Most Bloody Battle of the War at Ladysmith on the 20th.

ENGLAND LOSES FOURTEEN OFFICERS AND 800 MEN.

Horrible Mistake Made By Two British Regiments During the Darkness of Night.

Rushed at Each Other With Bayonets—Both Regiments Depleted—Snow Ten Feet Deep on Skagway's Streets—Mikado's Country Preparing For War With Russia—The Republican National Convention to be Held in Philadelphia on June 19th.

(From Friday's Daily)
London, via Skagway, Jan. 26.—A special to the Daily London News from Ladysmith recounts the facts concerning the bloodiest struggle that has occurred at that point since the siege by the Boer forces began. On the night of the 20th inst the entire surrounding forces attacked the city en force, the attack being preceded by a heavy cannonade. The attack was met by the most desperate resistance on the part of the British defending forces, the attacking army being time and again driven back at the point of the bayonet.

The Boers, with reckless courage, threw themselves onto the British bayonets but were unable to force the lines and after continuing the desperate struggle a period of eight hours withdrew from the attack, leaving 3000 men dead on the field. The British loss amounts to 14 officers and 800 soldiers killed. The total list of casualties has not as yet come in but there is an enormous list of wounded and missing.

FIRED INTO EACH OTHER.

London, via Skagway, Jan. 26.—A most sensational report has reached here to the effect that two British regiments of Gen. Buller's command attacked each other in the night time, each being under the impression that the other was an attacking force of Boers. A heavy infantry fire was poured from each regiment into the other, followed by a bayonet charge. The report states that a large number of men were killed and a large number wounded before the terrible mistake had been discovered.

TROOPS ARRIVING.

Capetown, via Skagway, Jan. 26.—Reinforcements to the British troops now in the field are arriving daily by ship loads. As rapidly as the various contingents arrive they are sent to the front. Enormous quantities of stores have been sent on and every preparation is now complete for a general advance upon the Boers from all sides. Gen. Roberts is hailed as the one man who can retrieve the disasters that have overtaken British arms thus far in the war.

TEN FEET OF SNOW.

Skagway, Jan. 26.—The heaviest snow storm that ever was known to occur in this town occurred here during the past three days. Today snow stands in the streets of Skagway to a depth of 10 feet. Many buildings which were hastily constructed have been crushed

in and great damage to goods stored in them has resulted. Business generally is suspended and a feeling of depression exists in the town.

THINK THEY ARE DROWNED.

Skagway, Jan. 26.—The opinion now prevails here that the Clayson party was not murdered but was lost by reason of falling through the ice, and precedents for such occurrences even later in the winter than the time at which this party left Dawson are cited. No word has been received from Will Clayson since he left for the interior.

WILL NOT REBUILD.

Skagway, Jan. 26.—The loss resulting from the fire in the Hotel Brannick will amount to not less than \$10,000. By prompt action on the part of the fire department the fire was confined to the hotel and was not allowed to spread beyond it. The hotel will not be rebuilt.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Washington, D. C., via Skagway, Jan. 26.—The national Republican committee has called the national Republican convention to meet in the city of Philadelphia on Tuesday, June 19. The sum of \$100,000 was given by the city of Philadelphia to secure the convention. The decision to sell the convention to the highest bidder will react strongly on President McKinley, according to the opinion of many prominent Republican politicians.

JAPS AGAINST RUSSIA.

Victoria, via Skagway, Jan. 26.—An authentic report has come from Yokohama to the effect that extensive preparations have been made by the Japanese government for a war with Russia. Japan is increasing the effectiveness of her army to the utmost of her ability.

A Fable.

One time two Highland clans did have a falling out about some trivial matter and when one clan would build a church the other clan would build a church and hold services on the same day and hour as did their unfriendly neighbors, and thus did discension and strife continue for many years among the Highland clans.

Moral—This fable teaches that had there been a drinking fountain of peace located in that Highland country the two clans would have met there, emptied a few bottles of the fruit of the vine and the angel of peace would have spread her white wings over the clans of the "canny."—Selah.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

THE CAPE NOME CITY

Appears as Well Now as Did Dawson in '97.

ALL ENTERPRISES ARE ESTABLISHED

The Town Is in Control of Officers Elected by Citizens.

The Fabulous Richness of the Creeks and Beach—The Tundra Flay Rival the Ruby Sands—Opinion of J. L. Davidson, Civil Engineer.

There has been so much told of Cape Nome and its wonderful richness that anything which is written now is likely to appear redundant. Nevertheless, there are hundreds of people to whom the story will never grow old, unless perhaps it be nine months hence when they return to Dawson disappointed and disheartened. Notwithstanding, however, the ill-fortune of many who will stampede to the new fields, the fact will be, as it is now, that Nome is extravagantly rich in gold, and offers the greatest opportunities ever known to the poor prospector.

Accustomed as the residents of the Yukon are to the rapid development of new countries, yet few who have not visited the Alaskan camp realize the wonderful growth which that new district has had. Nome is a town two miles long and one mile wide. The city was surveyed and platted into lots last summer, and a charter was drafted and adopted. There are enough buildings in the new city to shelter 4000 people, and 24 of these structures are two stories or more. In fact, Nome is a much better looking town in every respect than was Dawson in the spring of 1897.

Speculators who go to Nome next May or June with a big tent and a few barrels of whisky expecting to make a fortune in the saloon business, will be as badly disappointed as they would be were they to bring their outfit into Dawson, for there are as many well arranged liquor houses in the new town as there are anywhere in Alaska or the Yukon territory. Stores of every description are established and are doing a brisk and remunerative trade. Provisions are about as scarce and prices about as high as they were in Dawson last winter. Before the majority of the stamieders reach the beach next summer an electric light system, a telephone system and an electric railway system will be in operation. Franchises—not exclusive ones—were granted for these enterprises last fall by the municipal council. The railway has surface privileges over a right of way extending to the creek mines and along the beach. A company has been formed to pipe water into the town from large springs in the hills. Work on a sewerage system will be inaugurated before the warm weather commences. Two newspapers are published, and each enjoy a profitable circulation.

There is a complete set of municipal officers, including a police magistrate and police force who regulate the city affairs. A United States commissioner interprets the federal statutes, and has his decrees executed by a U. S. deputy marshal who, in cases of emergency, may call to his assistance the company of troops stationed in the vicinity of the town. The only difficulty ever experienced was that relating to the validity of powers of attorney, and at the May session of the U. S. supreme court at Washington, D. C., this vexing question will be finally determined in a test case, which has been tried in the lower courts, and which is now on the pre-emptory calendar of the highest tribunal. As every one knows the principal

creeks are Snow, Anvil, Snake, Glacier, Dexter and Buster. The output of Snow creek for three months last year is estimated to have been \$400,000. Nuggets worth as much as \$150 each have been found on this stream. Anvil was the banner creek of the district last season. Bedrock is reached at a depth of only four feet. One of the best claims which was worked during the past summer, yielded \$115,000. The owners of No. 8 realized \$200,000 from their cleanup. Charles D. Lane purchased three claims on this tributary, and paid for them the sum of \$185,000. Nuggets are frequently found on Anvil, and one was uncovered which is worth \$400.

The beach diggings were discovered by J. W. Logan, a newspaper man from San Francisco. He and three acquaintances realized about \$7000 in a few weeks and left the country. No one knows the extent of the beach diggings. The beach proper is from 100 to 300 feet in width and has been worked in different places for 20 miles of its length. As a conservative estimate, it is safe to say that 2500 people were engaged in rocking and panning gold from the sand last summer between the mouths of Snake river and Cripple creek.

Next season it is expected that rich dirt will be found in what is known as the "tundra," which extends from the terminus of the beach to the mountains. Speaking of this portion of the Nome country, Mr. J. L. Davidson, a well informed civil engineer said:

"The 'tundra,' which in some places is three and one-half to four miles wide, is continually frozen. It is covered with a thick moss which prevents it from thawing out in summer. This tundra contains gold; indeed, it is the supply of the beach gold, according to my theory. I removed some of the moss on the tundra and the dirt on top assayed \$7 to the ton. I assayed sand taken from off the top of the beach in handfuls, for a distance of six miles, and it averaged \$9 33.

"This is just from the top, remember. The 'pay streak' extends from a depth of eighteen inches to three feet. "I account for the gold in the beach sands in this manner: Long ago, when a mighty glacier was slowly moving down, it formed the tundra as a lateral moraine. This tundra contained gold in abundance and the erosive action of the waves on the tundra washed out the gold, along with other materials, and it took its place along the margin of the ocean on the beach."

The freight capacity and passenger accommodations of boats running to Nome will be taxed to the utmost when navigation opens. Before the middle of summer the transportation companies will have solved the difficulty experienced last year in landing cargoes. It is proposed to unload on large lighters or barges, which can be taken sufficiently far toward the shore in high tide as to enable wagons to reach them at low tide.

Thousands will risk the chance for fortune in Nome next spring some will die after they reach there, many will succeed, and the rest will fail.

Pause to Consider.

The description of the trail Nome-wards, as given by J. B. Wingate and published in the Daily Nugget of yesterday, is causing many people serious study as to whether they will attempt the trip over the ice or await the opening of navigation. It has also had the effect of causing those who are determined to undertake the journey at all hazards to more carefully consider the matter of outfitting properly in the way of the warmest clothing that can be had. Several orders for blankets and robes previously given were duplicated today.

Weather Report.

Last night the thermometer at the government barracks registered 53.6 degrees below zero. At 9 o'clock this morning the needle pointed to 51 degrees below, since which time no material variation has occurred.

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HIS PAY WAS STOPPED

Immediately After the Accident Which Disabled Him.

F. A. Probst, Injured During the Recent Fire, Is in a Very Critical Condition—May Lose His Arm.

From Saturday's Daily.

A particularly sad accident occurred at the lower fire hall during the recent fire. Mat A. Probst, one of the stokers, while attending to his business in a careful and workmanlike manner, suffered a severe fracture of his right arm, about two inches above the elbow. The unfortunate man was taken immediately to the Good Samaritan hospital, where his shattered limb was set.

Mr. Probst came to the territory a year ago last summer, and during the four months immediately prior to the accident he had been employed in the fire department. His wages for the first two months were \$150 per month and for the rest of the time he drew \$200 per month. He is 53 years of age, and has a wife and family at Dapgate, North Dakota, who rely entirely upon him for support.

Since the 10th of January, Probst has been an inmate of the hospital. The treatment and care is \$5 per day. At present, the condition of Probst is pitiable; he is absolutely destitute of money, and his arm is gradually growing worse. The chances are exceedingly probable that amputation will be necessary in order to avoid blood poisoning. The unfortunate man is not only suffering the keenest physical pain, but the mental anguish occasioned by the thought of his wife and family render him delirious at times.

Immediately upon the occurrence of the accident, the salary of Probst was stopped. Besides the loss of wages, he is compelled to pay hospital bills for the treatment of an injury which he received in the execution of his duty and which cannot be attributed in any way to his negligence.

Since the fire, the commissioners have met in session, but this matter was not discussed.

Realizing the circumstances of the accident, and the condition of Probst, the chief of the department, Mr. Stewart, has actively interested himself in the matter. He has started a subscription for the relief of the unfortunate man, and has subscribed the sum of \$25. The paper will be passed among the boys of the department, and then circulated among the business men.

Some prominent men are confident that the commissioners will reinstate Probst on the pay roll and allow him full salary for January. Such action would insure him sufficient money to pay his hospital bill. It is contended by others that the board should defray his medical expenses and continue his salary until he recovers sufficiently to report for duty.

A Narrow Escape.

Frank Ott, night point man for Gates & Wilcoxon on claim 18 below on Hunker, had a narrow escape from death Tuesday morning. Ott had been in the shaft looking after the points all night and at 5 o'clock in the morning gave the usual signal to the engineer above to hoist him to the surface. Ott came up in the big bucket, and on coming to the surface endeavored to reach out and grasp the curbing of the shaft to aid him in stepping out of the bucket. As the boom was swinging the bucket backwards and forwards, Ott made several attempts to grasp the curbing without success, in the meantime standing up in the bucket and holding in one hand a lighted lantern. From his peep hole in the engine room the engineer saw the swinging of the lantern, which, being the usual signal that a landing from the bucket had been made, he released the brake and turned to his engine. A moment later

he noticed the drum revolving rapidly and at once applied the brake. It was too late; the bucket containing Ott had shot down the 60-foot shaft to the bottom. A second man was speedily lowered into the shaft where Ott was found apparently dead. He was again hoisted to the surface and, after two hours, regained consciousness. Thursday evening he was brought to this city and is being cared for at his cabin by Gates & Wilcoxon. He is able to walk, but suffers greatly from some supposed internal injury. It will be a long time before he is fully recovered. No blame is attached to the engineer in charge at the time. It was an unfortunate accident for which no one was practically to blame.

Questions and Answers.

The Nugget is in receipt of the following letter of inquiry:

Dominion Creek, Jan. 24, 1900.
Editor of Daily Klondike Nugget,
Dawson, Y. T.

Dear sir—To satisfy a chronic, arbitrary gang of kickers, please let us know (a) if there is at present, or if there ever was a U. S. mint in Denver, Colorado.

(b) How many mints are there in the United States at present?

(c) Please decide the following bet made between two of the boys. A bets B one ounce of gold dust that the U. S. government prints a \$50 postage stamp. B bets that a ten-cent stamp is the largest issued. Yours truly,
PATRONS OF THE NUGGET.

Answers.—(a) On February 20th, 1895, an act passed congress establishing a mint for the coinage of gold and silver at Denver. Since the summer of 1895 or that of 1896, a mint has been established at Denver, and it is still operating.

(b) Five mints in the United States, which are located in the following cities: Philadelphia, New Orleans, San Francisco, Carson, and Denver.

(c) A wins. The United States government issues \$50 postage stamps, and for that matter \$100 postage stamps. Such stamps are used for the purpose of paying postage on newspapers and periodicals.

Superior Court.

In the superior court yesterday evening a verdict was reached in the case of Purden vs. the A. E. Co., for money for time and labor in behalf of the company. Purden sued for \$2131. The verdict of the jury was that Purden be paid \$500 and \$1.50 per day for 312 days, or \$968 in all. The court was adjourned yesterday evening until Monday.

Yukon Council.

The council met at 3 o'clock yesterday, the commissioner presiding.

Present: Messrs. Ogilvie, Girouard, Dugas, Senkler, Perry.

A petition was received from the Seattle Yukon Transportation Company for articles of incorporation. Referred to the legal adviser.

An account was presented from Mr. Dagenare for rope used at one of last year's fires, the payment for which had been referred to the board of fire commissioners; ordered to be paid.

A communication was read from the officer commanding the N. W. M. P. respecting assistance to indigents. Referred to the finance committee to take into consideration when discussing the question of hospital patients and indigents.

An account was received from L. A. Pare of the N. W. M. P. hospital, at Tagish, amounting to \$50 for services rendered to indigent patients during 1899. Referred to the finance committee.

A communication was received from the comptroller enclosing correspondence from the customs department, asking for the refund of two fines imposed for violation of the customs act amounting to \$50 each.

Moved by Mr. Perry, seconded by Mr. Senkler.

Resolved, That the comptroller be authorized to make the above refund.

A communication was received from McLennan, Matheson and Green inquiring if the council would entertain a proposition for a water supply to Dawson.

Moved by Mr. Perry, seconded by Mr. Girouard.

Resolved, That Messrs. McLennan, Matheson and Green be informed that, if they comply with the standing orders of the council, their proposition will be considered on its merits.

The council then adjourned.

Standard medicines in sealed packages. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

We wish the people on the creeks to try the Pavilion grill and lunch room for a good, home cooked dinner; \$1. Next to the Palace Grand.

Fast team of five dogs, with basket sleigh, harness, etc.; \$400 cash. M. I. Stevens, R. O. 14, A. C. office building.

Best imported wines and liquors at the Regina.

The warmest and most comfortable hotel in Dawson is at the Regina.

The Down Town Bank.

The business of the down town branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, will until further notice, be transacted at the main office near the barracks. The books and records of the branch were removed to the main office before the fire.

The liquors are the best to be had, at the Regina.

FIRE! J. I. Sale & Co., now at branch store, 2nd Ave., next to Palmer Bros.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the Estate of Rasmus Karlson Odegaard, late of the Parish of Stranden, in the Kingdom of Norway, miner, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, pursuant to Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Cap. 129, Sec. 38 and Amending Acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Rasmus Karlson Odegaard, who died in or about the month of July or August, A. D. 1897, at Dawson, in the Yukon Territory of Canada, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to The Ottawa Trust and Deposit Company (Limited), administrators of the above estate, at the address below given, on or before the 10th day of March, A. D. 1900, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of particulars of their claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly certified, and that after the said day the undersigned administrators will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

Dated at the City of Ottawa, this 12th day of December, A. D. 1899.

THE OTTAWA TRUST AND DEPOSIT COMPANY (LIMITED),
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada,
Administrators of the Estate.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the Estate of Karl Olaus Karlson Odegaard, late of the Parish of Stranden, in the Kingdom of Norway, miner, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, pursuant to Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Cap. 129, Sec. 38, and Amending Acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Karl Olaus Karlson Odegaard, who died in or about the month of July or August, A. D. 1897, at Dawson, in the Yukon Territory of Canada, or having, or pretending to have, any interest in the estate of the said Rasmus Karlson Odegaard, deceased, are required to give notice thereof to The Ottawa Trust and Deposit Company (Limited), administrators of the above estate, at the address below given, on or before the 10th day of March, A. D. 1900.

Dated, at the City of Ottawa, this 12th day of December, A. D. 1899.

THE OTTAWA TRUST AND DEPOSIT COMPANY (LIMITED),
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada,
Administrators of the Estate.

Notice to Next of Kin.

In the matter of the Estate of Karl Olaus Karlson Odegaard, late of the Parish of Stranden, in the Kingdom of Norway, miner, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all persons claiming to be next of kin of the said Karl Olaus Karlson Odegaard, who died in or about the month of July or August, A. D. 1897, at Dawson, in the Yukon Territory of Canada, or having, or pretending to have, any interest in the estate of the said Karl Olaus Karlson Odegaard, deceased, are required to give notice thereof to The Ottawa Trust and Deposit Company (Limited), administrators of the above estate, at the address below given, on or before the 10th day of March, A. D. 1900.

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Dated, at the City of Ottawa, this 12th day of December, A. D. 1899.

THE OTTAWA TRUST AND DEPOSIT COMPANY (LIMITED),
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada,
Administrators of the Estate.

Nugget Express

Daily Stage

BETWEEN
Dawson and the Forks

Leaves Office, Boyle's Wharf, at 3 p. m.
Leaves Dewey Hotel, Forks, at 9 a. m.

C. J. Dumbolton ...TAXIDERMIST

FIRST CLASS WORK....
Hunters bring in your game. I will buy all the heads and birds you have.
CITY MARKET
Opposite S.-Y. T. Co.

CITY MARKET!

...NOW OPEN...

Tons of Choicest Beef Arriving Daily

We respectfully solicit the patronage of old-time customers in and out of town.

C. J. Dumbolton & Co.

Second Ave., Opp. S.-Y. T. Co.

One Dollar

A splendid course dinner served daily at
THE HOLBORN
Ask the boys what they think of it. Short orders a specialty. Connecting with the Green Tree.
BRUCE & HALL, Props.

ARCTIC MACHINERY

DEPOT,
Second Ave., South of Third St.

Mining Machinery

Boilers, Engines, Pumps,
Hoists, Sawing Plants, Belting,
Piping, Fittings, Etc

Sole Agents for the McVICKER Pipe Boiler.

WHY USE MANILA ROPE?

When you can buy Crucible Cast
St. of Wire Cable for hoisting purposes,
1/4 to 1-inch always in Stock.

McLennan, McFeely & Co. Ltd.

Vancouver, Bennett, Adlin, Dawson

For first class Meats try the

Bonanza Market, Third St., near
Third Avenue.

Storage

Cheapest Rates
in the City

Boyle's Wharf

The Best Cup of Coffee

In the City, With a QUICK LUNCH,
Well Cooked and Properly Served.

...Melbourne Annex
Next to Hotel

BROWN & BERTON, Prop.

New Goods

SUITS, PANTS
SHIRTS, NECKWEAR
...SHOES...
AND MOCCASINS
...Sargent & Pinsky

Full Line of Choice Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON
TOM CHISHOLM Proprietor

Fairview Hotel
Clean, Comfortable
Rooms...
New Management...
No Bar.
Mrs. Bertha H. Purdy, Prop.

MOST TERRIBLE HARDSHIPS

Suffered By Henry Abraham and Fritz Black.

The Former Lost in a Blizzard for Three Days—Black's Feet Severely Frozen.

From Saturday's Daily.

Last night reports were received in the city of the terrible hardships suffered by Henry Abraham and Fritz Black at White river.

Mr. Abraham is a member of the firm of Behrens & Abraham, who have an office in Dawson and who own and operate a saw mill at the mouth of White river. On Sunday, January 14th—about two weeks ago—Mr. Abraham left Dawson with six men. The party traveled up the river with a team and sled, which was loaded with 2600 pounds of tools and provisions. Their destination was the saw mill at White river, and the men, among whom was Fritz Black, were hired to do logging work. With the exception of one of the horses falling through the ice and being rescued, there were no difficulties encountered on the trip from Dawson, which was accomplished in four days.

On the following Saturday—a week ago today—Abraham and Black left the saw mill camp with the team and sled. They intended to go about two miles up White river in order to secure some hay for the horses. No provisions nor blankets were taken, for the men expected to return in time for dinner. Soon after they had departed a terrible blizzard arose. At noon neither Abraham nor Black had returned to camp, and the five who were there became anxious for the safety of their companions. Nothing was done, however, during the afternoon. About 6 o'clock in the evening Black returned to camp. He had suffered severely from the frost and both feet were so badly frozen that it is doubtful if he will be able to avoid amputation. When able to recount his misfortunes, Black told how his companion and himself had been caught in the storm and had lost their reckoning; that he had left Abraham and the team in order to look for the trail, and after searching a little while he was unable to find his way back to either Abraham or the outfit; that he had wandered aimlessly around, and by mere chance had succeeded in returning to the camp. One man was left in charge of Black, and the remaining four went out to rescue their employer. They searched in vain, and becoming exhausted the party returned to camp at 4 o'clock Sunday morning. Three hours later two of the men started again. They continued the search all day, but could discover no trace of the lost man. In the evening, the other two men resumed the work of attempted rescue, but to no avail. Monday morning they returned to camp weary and disappointed. The two who had searched the previous day left camp determined to continue the search, but their efforts were unavailing. When they returned with their story of unsuccessful little hope for the rescue of Abraham was entertained.

In the meantime the storm had raged with unabated fury; but Monday evening the wind subsided to some extent and the sky cleared.

While the party in camp were eating supper the door of the cabin opened and Abraham staggered into the room. Strange to say, he was not seriously frozen, though for three days and two nights he had been driving aimlessly around, and had not once experienced the comfort of a shelter, or fire, or of anything to eat. He had survived the severest blizzard of the season. His team hardly showed the effects of the deprivations which it had experienced.

Yesterday Abraham telegraphed to his partner in Dawson, Henry Behrens, for a dog team and basket sled, in which it is proposed to convey Black from

White river to one of the local hospitals here. This morning the outfit started up the river.

Kimberley Diamonds.

The trade which has felt the most direct result of the hostilities in South Africa is the diamond industry. With the Jaegersfontein and the Bloemfontein mines—within the territory of the Orange Free State—idle, and Kimberly, the diamond centre of the world, invested by the Boers, the diamond supply is for the present shut off. The glory and importance of the old diamond market in Kimberly departed with the formation of the diamond syndicate, which, by taking the entire product of the mines, removed the first sale of the rough gems from Kimberly to London. Prior to that time, however, the greatest interest centered around the diamond market in Kimberly. There the different mines had their offices, where their product was sold. There, also, the great diamond houses of the world had their offices, and buyers and sellers met in open competition. The offices were just back of the mines. Sometimes they were built upon the walls between two adjoining claims. It these were not strong enough, the offices were erected back of them, boards being laid across open spaces. In the early days the offices frequently consisted of four poles covered with canvas, and the miner's stock of diamonds was at night buried in a hole in the ground. Later, however, buildings of corrugated iron were erected and safes installed for protection.

Arctic Brotherhood.

It was a tired and weary goat that was left at 12:30 o'clock this morning when Camp Dawson No. 4, Arctic Brotherhood adjourned. Four new members, Messrs. Thomas Bruce, A. A. Bass, Theodore Snow and Frank A. Barnes ate iceicles at the altar of Boreas and became full-fledged Arctics. After the initiations the camp resolved itself into social session and for an hour or more an interesting experience meeting, interspersed with story and song, was held.

Another consignment of pure drugs over the ice. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

Bargains—Watches and diamonds at reduced prices. Uncle Hoffman.

Query.

If there are 400 beef carcasses in Dawson, and not to exceed one of them is being consumed each day, and if each beef bone is reboiled until soup has been made from it 14 times, what would be the profits derived by the man who would corner the beef market at \$1 per pound and retail it in soup at 50 cents per plate, with Yukon river water at 20 cents per bucket, and how much could the soup syndicate afford to contribute each Sunday to the cause of reclaiming "soiled doves" and people who play black-jack?

Cribbs & Rogers, druggists at Grand Forks and Dawson.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Are you planning any improvements in the building line? Place orders for lumber with the Nugget Express. Omeo, Boyle's wharf.

Cornforth Missing.

Robert Cornforth a well known Dawsonite has been missing for a number of days and his friends are very much exercised over his failure to put in an appearance. Cornforth went on a trip up the Klondike, leaving Dawson two weeks ago last Tuesday, expecting to return within a week.

He went up the river to secure a sled load of moose which he had cached a considerable distance from the Klondike. He is overdue in Dawson about 10 days, and his friends are expressing the fear that he has met with some accident. The cold weather which has prevailed for the past week only adds to their anxiety.

Best Canadian rye at the Regina.

Safe From Fire.

A new building material is being introduced in Dawson which will very materially lessen the loss by fire if generally used. The A. E. Co. is offering to the public at a price very little in excess of the ordinary in

flammable tar paper, a composition of asbestos, which, it is said, is not only an absolute non-conductor of heat, but is as well absolutely indestructible by fire. When used in the construction of wooden buildings it renders them as nearly fireproof as wood can be made.

One roll of asbestos paper will cover about 800 square feet of surface nearly double as much as the ordinary inflammable qualities of paper. For further particulars visit the A. E. Co., Front street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MINING ENGINEERS.

CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D. L. S. C. E.—Surveyor, mining and civil engineer, Room 16, Alaska Commercial Company's Office Building.

TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors. Office, Harper st., Dawson.

ASSAYERS.

JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

LAWYERS

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

BURRITT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building. Safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

BELCOURT & McDUGAL—Barristers, solicitors and notaries, Ottawa and Dawson. Special attention given to parliament work, N. A. Belcourt, M. P., Q. C.; Frank McDougal.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Offices, Green Tree Bldg.

ALEX. HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office Block.

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

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. GOOD, M. D.—Removed to Third street, opposite the Pavillion, in Mrs. West's building.

DRESSMAKING AND SUPPLIES

THE LONDON—Dry goods and Millinery, Fancy Dress Goods, Trimmings, Laces, Parasols, etc. Silk, Waists and Under-skirts. 3rd St., Opposite Nugget office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Apply at Nugget office.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Jan. 16th, gray husky dog, short tail; leather strap on neck when last seen. Leave at this office.

LOST—Black bitch, medium size; white tip on tail. Liberal reward if returned to Lewis L. Metzger, opposite 32 B B L.

FOUND—Small, black husky, white feet; owner pay expense. M. W. Butts, 18 Eldorado.

THE BEST VALUES

Royal Grocery

A Metropolitan Store

Second Avenue.....

J. L. Timmins, Proprietor

FIRST CLASS GOODS

\$10 per month

Entitles you to all the use and privileges of the

Club Gymnasium

BATHS FREE To Members of the Club

First-Class Lodging Accommodations in Connection

BERT FORD, Proprietor.

3rd Ave., Between 3rd and 4th St.

NOTICE CHANGE IN CHARGES.

DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.

3rd AVENUE. BEST IN DAWSON.

Separate Rooms for Patients. Hot and Cold Water Baths Each Floor.

Charges Five Dollars a Day, Medical Attendance Extra.

ADVICE AT HOSPITAL, \$5.00

Less than 24 Hours, Skaguay to Whitehorse

The White Pass AND YUKON RAILWAY will be completed to White Horse by June 1st, 1900, after which date only one handling of all freight will be necessary between Skaguay and Dawson.

For rates and all information apply to **S. E. ADAIR,** Commercial Agent, Dawson.

A. C. Co. Office Building.

ANY OLD THING FOR SALE

From a Needle to a Steamboat

ARTHUR LEWIN

Finest Liquors, Our Cigars are famous for their excellency. Front St., nr. the Dominion.

Ogilvie Blue Label Flour FOR SALE AT **New Brick Warehouse**

S-Y.T. Co.

DONT buy old goods when you can **GET** (for the same price or less) **FRESH** goods, Imported this season. Only best brands carried.

Money Refunded if goods are not as Represented.

H. TE ROLLER, Resident Manager, Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co.

For Sale at a Bargain.
Complete steam thawing plant. Four horse power boiler in splendid condition. Apply Nugget office.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office

Orr & Tukey

FREIGHTERS

Teams Leave Every Week for **Scow Island, Selwyn** and Intermediate Points. Freight Contracted for Both Ways.

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