

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 45

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes



Sewed with Goodyear
...Well...
Sargent & Pinsky
"The Corner Store"

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold Hill Hotel.

From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building.

ROYAL MAIL

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

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

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

YOU CAN CRACK A JOKE
OR A BOTTLE AT
THE EXCHANGE
Without Being Taken In by
the House of the Authorities.
Formerly Aurora No. 2
J. H. CRAMEN
HARRY EDWARDS

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

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



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

RECEIVED BY WIRE.
STILL MARRIED

Is Condition in Which 200 Chicago Couples Find Themselves

WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE DIVORCED.

Senator McKindsay Dies at Milton, Ontario.

A PAIR OF DECEMBERS WED.

In Addition to Imprisonment McKenzie Must Pay Costs—Parliament Opened by King Edward.

Chicago, Feb. 14, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—Over two hundred couples of this city who thought themselves divorced find now that they are still married and as many have made later alliances, there is no end of trouble in sight for them. The fault lies in the fact that the divorces granted were not recorded within the time prescribed by law. The lawyers say it is due to the negligence of their clients, while the judges say it is due to the negligence of the lawyers.

Senator McKindsay Dead.
Milton, Ont., Feb. 12, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—Senator McKindsay died this afternoon. He was born in 1829 and was called to the senate in 1884. Dr. Landerkin will probably succeed him in the senate.

Justice Rose Successor.
Toronto, Feb. 14, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—J. J. MacLaren, Q. C., is prominently mentioned as successor to Justice Rose of the Ontario high court.

A Pair of Decembers.
Toronto, Feb. 14, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—J. W. Andrews, aged 81, and Mrs. E. Shippell aged 70, were married here today. Both are well known throughout Ontario.

Mrs. Platt Dead.
New York, Feb. 14, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—The wife of Senator Thomas Platt died today after a short illness.

Trouble in Spain.
Washington, Feb. 14, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—It is learned here that owing to the inability of the civil government of the province to maintain order in Madrid full authority has been vested in Captain General Weyler, who has found it expedient to declare martial law. Weyler has occupied all the important points in the city with his troops.

Must Pay Costs.
San Francisco, Feb. 14, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—The United States court of appeals has made an order assessing the

entire costs in the Alexander McKenzie case to him. The amount is upwards of \$1200.

"Hear! Hear!" Says Seattle.
Seattle, Feb. 14, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—A Times Washington correspondent says the news of the verdict against McKenzie, the Nome claim receiver, was well received. The Times has a two-column editorial on the subject, expatiating on and denouncing the conspiracy between McKenzie, Noyes and others.

Parliament Opens.
London, Feb. 14, via Skagway, Feb. 21.—The first parliament of the reign of King Edward was opened today by the king in person. His majesty was accompanied by the queen, the Duke of Connaught and many other members of the royal family. Not since 1861 when the queen opened parliament with the prince consort at her side has such pomp and splendor been witnessed in London and not since the marriage of the present king has the gorgeous state coach been used or seen on the streets of London until today. In it the king and queen rode today from Buckingham palace to the palace of Westminster. The route lay through the Mall where there was a horse guards parade. Whitehall and Parlia-

(Continued on Page 4.)

A Rank Mixture

In these days when the horn of plenty is being poured out over the land, when evaporated eggs and corned beef are but as a memory of an unpleasant dream, when chechako potatoes can be had at 10 cents per pound, when, in fact, all nature is patting herself on the back in a self-congratulatory manner, there is no excuse for eating saw dust or other egg packing.

Mike Stone was in police court this morning charged by the proprietor of the Yukon Bakery with having sold to him flour which is unfit for human food—flour in which eggs had been packed in cases. According to evidence adduced the flour had not prevented a number of the eggs from breaking, with the result that the combination possesses an aroma that would drive a hound from a tannery. Mike made a strong plea for himself and contended that he had sold the flour at \$3.50 per sack as damaged goods. Health Officer McArthur had examined the mixture which he pronounced unfit for use as human food. Magistrate McDonnell's decree was that Mike pay a fine of \$50 and costs or do one month's time at hard labor; that he refund the \$35 he received for the alleged flour and that the stuff be at once destroyed.

Dan Malone had looked upon strong drink until he had become imbued with a spirit that caused him to become a disturber of the usual peaceful air that pervades the Dominion club room where the little ball is wont to go around and where "hit me and take it" is a current expression. Proprietor Sparks had endeavored to quiet the obstreperous Dan but had failed and had enlisted the aid of Constable James. Daniel was given the option of contributing \$10 and costs to the crown exchequer or of supplying the brawn and muscle necessary to produce a "swish-swish" melody with a royal saw for ten days.

From the Gov.-General.
The following telegram was received by Commissioner Ogilvie Tuesday in reply to the message of condolence sent to the governor general on receipt of news of the queen's death:
Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 9th, via Besset, B. C., Feb. 19th, 1901.
The Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, Dawson:
I am commanded by his excellency, the governor general to acknowledge your messages of the thirtieth, two, and thirty-first January, conveying condolence with the king on behalf of yourself and council, of the U. S. citi-

zens resident and about Dawson, and of the Dawson Board of Trade.

I am to inform you and to request you to communicate the information to those concerned, that his excellency will forward these sympathetic and dutiful assurances without delay, for submission to his majesty.
CAPT. GRAHAM,
Governor General's Sec.

Few Supplies Coming.
From people who have lately arrived over the ice from Whitehorse it is learned that but few provision laden sleds are en route and but few will come in over the ice this year. Eggs in considerable quantity are en route with more to follow, but with that exception the majority of the outfits brought in will consist of dry goods, fancy goods and millinery. The city is so well supplied with catables of all kinds as to make their transportation over the ice a losing venture.

Quartz Creek.
Bert Axe of the S. Y. T. Co., has just returned from a business trip to Quartz creek and says that the present indications are that a large amount of gold will be washed out there at the coming cleanup. Among those who already have out very large dumps Mr. Axe mentions Crawford Bros., Comfort & Co., and Decker. Many others are not far behind those mentioned and active work is going on nearly the entire length of the creek. Albro-Gardner has opened a general store on the creek and is enjoying a lucrative business.

Problems In Law

When the territorial court began its morning session a decision from Justice Dugas settled some differences between counsel as to points of law, and Mr. Belcher was recalled to decide the matter of a date given in his previous testimony. He was asked by Justice Dugas if he had previously testified that during the month of June he had or had not had a conversation with one McCormack in the office of Alex McDonald, in which he had said that he knew that Calder had kept all his accounts and that the \$100,000 pots had been given in lieu of property.

The witness denied having had any such conversation in the month of June but admitted that some of the questions touched upon had been spoken of on the 8th of July. He said he had never stated that the note had been given in lieu of property, and never knew of such a thing.
Mr. McCall read a statement concerning the evidence of Duncan McDonald, but the court decided that it could not be admitted, whereupon Mr. McCall asked that the witness be recalled for examination on these points touched upon by the statement.

Mr. Wade objected on the ground that such a proceeding would be contrary to the rules of evidence and Mr. McCall presumed that the rules of evidence were made with a view to ascertaining the truth.
Justice Dugas said the witness could not be recalled, and the attorney for the plaintiff announced his readiness to close his case.

Mr. Wade, on behalf of the defense moved the striking from the records of the evidence of C. M. Woodworth, who, he said in the eyes of the law was solicitor for both sides at the time his testimony referred to, and cited a long and somewhat intricate case to show that such evidence was not admissible. When the noon hour was reached, the question of the evidence of Woodworth still hung in the balance.
(Continued on Page 5.)

THEY SAY CANARD

When That Telegram Mentioning J. H. Ross is Spoken of This Morning

BUT NO ONE WANTS TO BE QUOTED

As There is No Certainty That the Tip is Not Straight.

A TELEGRAPHIC STATEMENT

Of Local Wishes Has Probably Reached Ottawa Before This but Nothing Has Been Heard.

The telegram received from Victoria yesterday mentioning J. H. Ross as the probable successor of Mr. Ogilvie as commissioner of the Yukon territory, while taken by some in all seriousness, is taken by others in itself to mean nothing at all.

These latter are not so young but what they can remember very distinctly having heard men's names "mentioned" before in connection with an office without the fact of their having been mentioned resulting in final appointment.

On the other hand there are many reasons for the belief that the next commissioner will be a local man, and among these are some which have been previously stated, such as the fact that a local man would be in a far better position to attend to the manifold duties of the office by reason of his previous acquaintance with the general affairs and conditions of the territory, with which it has been averred by those who are supposed to know, it would take a new comer something like two years to become fully conversant.

For the same reason it would be a very difficult matter for one not well acquainted with local conditions to keep Ottawa correctly informed of the exact status of matters in the territory. But behind this comes the question of politics, which, after all, will probably govern the decision in the end, and just here is where the doubt arises in the minds of local politicians as to whether it will be better politics to appoint a local man to the office or one from another part of the country.

There is no doubt whatever that before this the government is well informed from diverse local sources on all the points, useful in the matter, both in support of and against local possibilities.

The effort to get the appointment for a resident of the Yukon territory has been, it can be asserted with confidence, made by the aid of the telegraph wire, and all that can be done has been thoroughly attended to and those who have taken active parts in the matter now believe that nothing remains but to wait the final decision.

Only those recently from the seat of government or sufficiently acquainted with the individual conditions entering into, and to a great extent governing, the conduct of the last campaign can have anything like a correct conception of the matter of patronage governing.
(Continued on Page 5.)

We Offer to the Ladies

Special Sale

Of Dawson and vicinity our entire stock of Dress Goods and Silks at exactly One-Half Price, among which will be found the following attractive values:—

Colored Taffetas, per yard, was \$2.00
All Wool Tricot Cloth per yd. was 1.00
All Wool Ladies' Cloth per yd. was 1.00

Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
Single copies	25

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

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

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901.

NO FEAR.

Volunteer military forces often prove unsatisfactory. Men with absolutely no knowledge of what is involved in the life of a soldier in the field will frequently offer their services, impelled so to do by a sudden wave of enthusiasm, or some other similar cause.

The case is vastly different with the members of the N. W. M. P. From long and hard service on the frontier they are thoroughly acquainted with all the details of active service and understand perfectly well the nature of the work which will be expected of them in case they go to the front.

In view of these facts the enthusiastic response which has been made by the police to the recent call for volunteers for South Africa constitutes an exhibition of loyalty rarely excelled. As long as Britain is able to recruit her armies from such bodies of men as the Northwest Mounted police there need be no fear expressed for the future integrity of the empire.

A ROUGH COUNTRY.

It has been announced by Superintendent Crean of the Dominion telegraph system that construction of the through line via Quenselle will be renewed at an early date. It is anticipated that the line will be completed not later than May 10, at which time communication from Dawson to Vancouver will be permanently established. It is agreed by those who are informed as to the nature of the country through which the telegraph line passes, that it will be no small task to keep the wire in operation. The roughness of the country covered by the right of way is such that an almost continuous patrol will be required if the line is maintained in working condition. The country is rugged and much of it is heavily timbered, which latter fact will prove of considerable disadvantage. If after twelve months' operation it is possible to keep the new line open as well as is now done with the wire from Dawson to Skagway, it will be a matter both for surprise and congratulation.

A guessing contest on the question of Commissioner Ogilvie's successor is now in order. The report from Ottawa that Mr. J. H. Ross is to be the man has not been received with general credence. In this as in other matters emanating from the federal capital, we shall know when we receive official advice and not before. While from a local standpoint it would seem desirable that a man should be selected who is in touch with local affairs and acquainted with prevailing conditions, it is not likely that such considerations will influence the result to any particular extent. The position is essentially a political gift and will in all probability be bestowed where it will best serve the interests of the party in power.

The ceremonies attending the opening of the first parliament in the reign of England's new king were conducted upon a most magnificent scale. Judged from our late telegraphic reports a

more dazzling pageant has rarely been witnessed.

Tom Had a Funeral.

After dinner as we sat on the veranda of the hotel an old man came up the steps from the street and said:

"Gentlemen, mebbe you'd like to walk up the street a few rods and show up at Tom Jackson's funeral. I've sent up the road for a preacher, and his wife has combed her hair and put on her shoes, and if you'll drap in fur half an hour it'll begin the show a good send off."

There were four of us, all strangers to the little Arkansas town, and as we had nothing to do that afternoon we decided to go. We therefore followed the old man up the street to shackety old cabin and were met at the door by a middle-aged, slatternly woman, who said: "It's powerful kind of you to drap in. Take cheers and squat."

In a few minutes the preacher arrived. There were about ten of us in the room altogether, while a cart waited at the gate to convey the body to its last resting place. Pretty soon the preacher stood up, cleared his throat and began:

"Another member of our circle has fallen by the wayside in the journey of life."

"Scuse me, elder," observed the wife, "but you've hit it dead wrong right at the start. Tom didn't do no falling down as we know of. He was tooken with a chill along in the night."

"In the midst of life we are in death," continued the preacher after a painful pause. "We know not what a day may bring forth. We cometh up as a flower and are cut down. We—"

"Tom was no flower," said the wife as she shook the folds out of her bandanna. "If thar was any man in this yere county who could lay him on his back, I'd like to see him."

"The deceased had his faults and his virtues, the same as the rest of us," remarked the good man as he shifted about uneasily.

"Yes, that was Tom to a dot," put in the wife. "If he found a stray hog in the woods, that hog was his meat, but he was so kind hearted he'd gin away his law chaw of terbacker."

"The deceased was not a professed Christian, as I understand it, but believed in a hereafter just the same. He believed"—

"Hold on, elder," interrupted the wife; "let's keep in the road as we move along. Tom didn't hev nuthin ag'in churches, 'cept he thought the singin and prayin skeered game away. He didn't go shucks on no hereafter, however. He thought a feller who was bo'n and raised around yere and had plenty to eat and drink all the time would be a blamed hog to want to go to heaven afterward. Tom Jackson was no hog."

"We must not judge him too harshly," continued the elder, much put out, but feeling that he couldn't cut it off too short before strangers.

"As I take it, every man is guided by his own conscience. He does what he thinks is for the best. For instance"—

"Scuse me, Elder Rider, but thar was no for instance about Tom Jackson," interrupted the wife again. "He was jist a plain, everyday man and no scollard. You are dead right about the conscience, though. That's what guided Tom. If he took a bushel of co'n mo' than was actually needed, he was troubled in his mind and would grunt out in his sleep. Anything else on your mind, elder?"

"No, not as I knows of," he stammered as he looked around.

"Waal, I reckon you've hit the mark high 'nuff. Tom was no talker himself, and he didn't keer to be around what folks was blabbin. If you want to pray, elder, drive ahead, but don't spin it out."

"I kin skip that," he replied.

"All right. We'll tote the body out to the cart. Strangers, will you tote?" We lifted up the coffin and carried it out to the cart, and the widow mounted up beside it and said: "Thankee, strangers, and you needn't bother no mo'. I'm suah it was powerful kind of you. Be mighty keeful 'bout holes and rocks, Jim, fur Tom did despise to be jogged and burped about."

Three hours later I passed the cabin, and the woman sat on the doorstep using a snuff stick. I lifted my hat in salutation, and she waived her hand and said:

"Kivered up in good shape, and I'm much obleeged to uns fur drappin in." M. QUAD.

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

Brewitt makes clothes fit. cert

Hay and oats 10 cents at Meeker's. Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

PUBLIC OPINION.

In discussing the mad dog question at the Zero Club recently A. H. Mogridge said: "I knew a man years ago in the employ of the Hudson Bay Company named Walter Nixon who told me that there was a time up in that country when wolves and foxes went mad, showing all the symptoms of rabies and devouring each other. He was a close observer and could be depended upon for veracity. That makes me think of an incident," he added, "which is worth publishing. Nixon was employed by the Smithsonian Institute to furnish that museum with different specimens of flora and fauna of the far north. Among other commissions was one to procure a specimen of the famous white eagle, the largest bird on the American continent. He obtained one, a female, and for six years was constantly on the lookout for a male specimen. One day while making a long journey along the coast, becoming tired, he lay down to rest and, in looking off in the distance saw a bird which gradually flew towards him until at last it circled on outstretched wings above where he was reclining. It was the very bird which he had waited all those years to obtain and, hastily reaching for his gun he brought the noble bird to the ground. It was a splendid specimen and a male at that. Highly elated Nixon took the dead bird to his cabin where he hung it outside preparatory to treating for shipment. After making the fire and emerging from the cabin you can imagine his rage when he discovered an Esquimo tearing the last feathers from the bird. The native thought Nixon was going to eat it and probably concluded if he helped in the dressing he would be invited to the feast. The specimen was ruined and Nixon never saw another."

"I do not think cold weather has anything to do with dogs going mad," answered Superintendent Pullham of the C. D. Co., when spoken to relative to that subject. "I know when I was in the Hudson Bay country it got much colder than here. I have seen it 75 below and no dogs got mad there that I know of. Possibly the canines get poisoned from eating the refuse which is dumped on the ice at the lower part of the city, at least I do know that one dog went mad that was seen eating these. Talking about the Hudson Bay country makes me think of an incident which occurred to me while driving a dog team on an extremely cold day. I used the whip only once on the run I made that day and that was when just emerging from the timber and the crack of the lash was heard in camp fully ten miles away. The boys thought we were a few hundred yards from camp at the time, when in reality it took us almost two hours' travel to pull in."

"A strange thing is noticed in this country relative to electricity," said a local line man, "and that is that frozen ground is a non-conductor, consequently any one touching a live wire is immuned from receiving a shock when they are standing on the ground. This applies of course to this season of the year when the crust of the earth is frozen solid. However, under any circumstances it is a safe proposition to keep as far away from a live wire as circumstances allow."

A party of hunters were gathered in a Dawson hardware store examining a Mauser rifle which had recently arrived and one who has used a similar gun this winter said: "That gun will shoot on a dead line for 1000 yards. I have tried it repeatedly at that distance and find it accurately sighted. At less than 1000 yards the gun should be depressed a trifle. The long distance shooting record in this country is held by a hunter whose name I cannot remember, he killing a moose at 1700 yards. His partner kept telling him where his shots were striking, he having a powerful pair of field glasses. He raised his sight gradually to the 1700 yard mark when he brought down the best on the fifth shot."

Dawson's Water Service.

D. D. Buchanan, of the water works company of Dawson, is registered at the Dominion hotel. Mr. Buchanan has just returned from a trip to Southern California, where he has been enjoying a well-earned vacation. He will leave for the north again in a short time, and is now considering what mode of travel he will adopt from Whitehorse to Dawson.

In speaking of traveling overland during the winter season in the northern territories, Mr. Buchanan said that there were practically four ways—that of walking, using sleighs, horses, or bicycle. He preferred the latter mode, and considered that it was the most popular among the Dawson people. People of course, who were bringing

goods of any kind into the northern metropolis, preferred using the sleighs. Victorians would never think of using a bike in this kind of weather, yet, in the north the bicyclist would consider it ideal for a run.

In Dawson the bicyclists tried all manner of schemes to prevent their tyres from rotting from the effects of the snow, such as winding fine rope around them, etc.

On arriving in Dawson Mr. Buchanan will take charge of the water works system of that city. He says that during the winter some interesting experiments have been made by the company in their efforts to keep the water from freezing. So far they have succeeded. The company commenced operations about a year ago, and have excavated a well about 42 feet deep near the Klondike river. The water from the river filters through into the well, and from there is conducted through the company's pipes to the city. During the winter great difficulty is experienced in keeping enough water in the well or reservoir, on account of the ground freezing, and the water being thus prevented from filtering through into the well. This difficulty has, however, been overcome so far by keeping a continuous flow of water through the connection between the reservoir and river. About two-thirds of the water, of course is, wasted, but the population of Dawson will in future experience no inconvenience for want of water during the winter.

There is generally a supply of about ten feet on hand during the summer. In the spring the company expect to put down a six or eight inch pipe, which will further increase their facilities for serving the public of the Klondike capital.—Victoria Times, Jan. 11.

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

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

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

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

Rex hams and soft wheat flour; job lots, at S. Archibald.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

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

HALF PRICE

SILKS

Your choice of any piece of silk in the store at half the regular price.

TAFETAS, SURAHs, LIBERTY, FANCY
ALL AT THE SAME REDUCTION

J. P. McLENNAN.

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

The Nugget

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

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

ANOTHER BOAT
IS ADDED TO OUR FLEET

THE MILWAUKEE

This, with the

Rock Island,  And...
Seattle No. 3 Campbell

...Will Allow Us to Land in Dawson...

2,000 TONS OF MERCHANDISE

Early in the season on the first run of our boats. In the meantime we must make room for our coming shipments. Call on us for estimates. **"HIGH GRADE GOODS."**

S.-Y. T. Co. Second Avenue
TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE SATURDAY MATINEE

GRAND FAMILY MATINEE SATURDAY, FEB. 23

James F. Post's **Peck's Bad Boy**

Comedy..... Assisted by Savoy Company

ADMISSION 50c & \$1.00 COMMENCES AT 2:30 P. M.

The Standard Theatre Week Commencing February 18

HOYT'S LAUGHABLE FARCE COMEDY

Thursday Night, Ladies Night **Texas Steer**

Fine Mechanical Effects Special Scenery
WAIT FOR THE DANCE

THE BRAKEBEAM PASSENGER

Daniel Barry Saved \$13.50 but Was Sorry.

Holding on by Teeth and Toenails Not Conductive to Comfort in Railroad Traveling.

Never again will Daniel Barry travel by the brakebeam route. Never again will he try to save a railroad fare by stealing a ride. Never again will he practice economy by beating the railroad.

Once, he says, is enough for him. He has had an experience that will last him a lifetime, and after it railroads tickets to him are cheap at any price.

It is all because of a wild ride under the Owl train to Los Angeles.

It is all because, hanging by his teeth and toenails, as it were, to the underside of a fast flying Owl Pullman he was literally bumped along at the rate of 40 miles an hour from Burbank to Los Angeles.

Traveling on the bucking, bounding Owl is quite rough enough, in all conscience, even when one is snugly braced in a plush seat of a Pullman, say the captious critics who have a preference for well ballasted roadbeds; but traveling underneath the bucking, bounding Owl, between the ties and the truck, hanging on for dear life with precarious hold, is—well, Daniel Barry, who had the experience, says he thanks the Lord he is alive.

Daniel Barry is an athletic young man of 21 years, who, with a cash fortune of \$13.50 in his trouser's pocket, decided to abandon Oakland for the more alluring charms of Los Angeles. Barry had formerly worked in Los Angeles driving an oil wagon, and counted among his Los Angeles friends Miss Maey C. Howell, a sweet girl of Union avenue, which perhaps had something to do with his desire to travel southward.

He felt that he couldn't afford to waste his \$13.50 in railroad fare, so he took the Owl—while no one was looking.

Fortune favored him by giving him a short day that put the starting time at dusk. In the friendly darkness he crawled under the train just before it left Oakland, and arranged himself on a brakebeam as comfortably as that sort of accommodation permits for his long night ride.

Things went very well with him. The train made 14 stops, and the trainmen missed 14 chances to interrupt his ride. As the hurrying limited rumbled and bounded and rolled along, he chuckled to himself over the folly of the passengers overhead who paid fare while he, with his \$13.50 safe in his pocket, was traveling as snug as a bug in a rug on his brakebeam—a little cramped perhaps, but leaving the miles behind as fast as they.

The police of big cities have a disagreeable habit of gathering in the travelers who arrive over the brakebeam route; and Dan Barry to avoid any such humiliating denoument planned to arrive at Los Angeles in the orthodox way—as a passenger on the other side of the car floor. He meant to slip out from under the train at Burbank, board it again right side up, and pay his way from there to town.

At Burbank, however, the train stopped only for an instant. He thought he had time to make the change, but just as he crawled down from his retreat and was about to slip out between the wheels the train started. A second earlier and he would have been ground to pieces, but he escaped death to encounter the most harrowing experience of his life.

The train was moving and he had to get back to his roost somehow. With the quickness and agility that fear and athletic training gave him, he managed to get good luck to throw his feet over the brakebeam, and with one hand caught wildy at a providentially provided rod. There he hung between the truck and the ties, clinging for dear life, while the train gathered speed and more speed. Every now and then his swinging body grazed the ties. He felt the thrill of every grinding turn of the wheels. With the swaying and jerking of the hurrying train his body trembled from side to side against the projecting bars. Twice his free hand sought additional support against the flanges of the truck. With all the strength of despair he held on with his feet and one hand, shrieking for help.

Through the clanging turmoil of travel one of the passengers above him heard his agonized cries, and wondered idly what the sound meant, but he said nothing about it to anyone, until the train stopped at a station and Barry was found, when he announced: "That must have been what I heard—his cry for help!" As the train sped out of Burbank, too, a bystander saw Barry himself from the wheels, and realizing the poor fellow's perilous predicament, tried to flag the train, and failed.

From Burbank to River Station, the first stop, it is only 11 miles, but to Dan Barry, bumping and thumping along at the rate of 40 miles an hour, it seemed the longest distance he had ever traveled, and that it took an eternity to travel it.

Finally, with one last thump, the train stopped at River Station, and then the trainmen and alighting passengers discovered Dan Barry bruised and bleeding under the train.

His clothes were torn, his shoes were in tatters; his body was battered from head to heel, and covered with blood.

Tenderly he was taken out and cared for. The sweet girl who made the attractions of Los Angeles outweigh those of Oakland was sent for and went with him to the County hospital. There on examination it was found that not a bone was broken.

Although his clothes were wrecked, his body covered with bruises and he had to spend a week in bed, he succeeded in saving his \$13.50.

But in spite of that Daniel Barry is determined never again to try to economize by beating the railroad.—Examiner.

HONEY AND SALT.

Rose leaf dandel, tell me this—
You with your seventeen years—
How much honey is in a kiss,
And how much salt in tears?
"Nay," she said, "such words, I wis;
Are not for maidens ears.
How should I know the sweet of kiss
Or the bitterness of tears?"

White haired woman whose grief and bliss
Overrun seventy years—
Tell me true, does the sweet of a kiss
Outweigh the bitterness of tears?
"Yea," she said, "but the bitterness
Enmix'd with the sweet appear
My life's most tender treasure kiss
Is kept in brine of tears."

He Had Three Others.

"It kinder does a man good to hear folks praise one of his children," observed the little old man who had just boarded a Columbus street car.

"Yes, a father likes such things," replied the man addressed.

"They say my son Joe is the best boy in the whole place," continued the old man as a smile lighted his face.

"Yes?"

"Hasn't made a kick in the last two years?"

"No?"

"Got religion three months ago and is stickin' right to it like a dog to a root. I skassly believed that Joe would ever take to religion, and I'm awfully glad of it. They say he's truthful and honest and quiet, and they wouldn't be afraid to send him down town alone."

"Is it a manufacturing establishment that your son is connected with?"

"Kinder that way, though they call it the penitentiary."

"You don't mean that he's in state prison?" exclaimed the man.

"Right thar, sir," was the reply, "and will be for three years more, and the way they go on about how hard he works and the way they praise him for his goodness of heart jest makes me feel to wish that my other three boys would git up and do suthin for themselves to be talked about!"

M. QUAD.

Not Till He Was Hanged.

Sir Nicholas Bacon, the legal luminary and redoubtable wit, was once about to pass judgment upon an old Irishman who had been convicted of highway robbery, which was at that time punishable by death.

At first the prisoner tried to prove an alibi, but as convincing evidence was brought to show that his statements were false, he used other stratagems to gain a pardon.

He surprised Sir Nicholas by affirming that he was a very near relation of the judge's, and on this ground pleaded for mercy.

The judge asked in what way he was related.

"My lord," said the accused, "your name is Bacon, and mine is Hog, and bacon and hog have always been considered akin—so we are relations."

"That is quite correct," answered the judge; "but as hog is not bacon until it is hung, then until you are hanged you are no relation of mine."

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.

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

Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.

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

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

OZARK MOUNTAIN RANGE

Has Undergone Many Changes in Former Centuries.

Salt Water Once Ebb'd and Flow'd in the Great Mississippi Valley—Scientific Deductions.

To walk or drive across the Ozarks is not without pleasure; but no one, during such a walk or drive, can measure the history of the range nor fathom its mysteries. When we visit the majestic, snow-capped Rockies, and contrast Pike's Peak with Dixon's Hill, we are prone to indulge a sentiment of contempt for the low-lying and gently undulating Ozarks. In fact, only by sunderance and license may we use the word "mountain" in speaking of our beautiful Missouri hills; yet, in point of record, these hills tell a story of age and magnificence, growth and decay, long antedating the rise of the Rocky mountain system. The most ancient land on earth is that upon which Missouri's big red apple grows.

Long ago, when the earth was young, the heavens, heated by the lately heated liquid ball, poured torrents of water upon the world's wide and unbroken ocean; and as the earth's crust cooled, so, also, it shrank. But the shrinkage was irregular, uneven, and in two long, almost equilateral districts, extending northeast to southwest. The fragile crust broke and dipped toward the earth's center, creating two immense basins. Between those two equilateral basins a tract of land of varying width extended—land appeared, not so much by some great and sudden upheaval as by the slow subsidence of the crust on either side of it, for as the ocean's bed deepened in those two basins, hundred of miles apart, the intervening land was correspondingly elevated. So the Ozarks were born—slowly brought into being by the labor of mother earth. It was a labor not performed in a day, nor in a year, nor in a century of centuries; yet, giant like, the mountains grew at last to stand above the clouds. The war of the elements had created dry land. The spirit of God had moved upon the face of the deep.

At one place in Boone county a solid edge of fossil rock 15 feet in thickness extends a distance of several miles along the Missouri river. Pick up a piece of this rock. Look at it. It consists of a mass of fossils, and each fossil is distinct. The rock seems porous and ready to fall in pieces. But examine it more carefully. It is closely woven. It is cemented by calcite. It is impervious to water, and its durability is attested by the fact that, exposed on the top of the bluff, it has, but slightly affected, withstood the effects of time and the elements. Such is the basal rock in the Burlington-Keokuk series, and it underlies fully one-third of the state, but in only a few places does it appear upon the surface. Generally it is overlaid by hundreds of feet of rock, clay, coal, drift and loam.

The Ozark range, extending from northeast to southwest a distance of some 1500 miles, must have been, in those early days, of truly sublime proportions. Just to the west of where the great lakes are, there once the mountain towered to the skies. Lake Superior in the north, and Texas to the southwest, mark the original length of the Ozark. How tall these mountains were we have now no means of knowing. We may only guess; but that they rose to a height of three or four miles is confirmed by reasonable evidence.

Let me submit the evidence. Drillings to a depth of from 1500 feet to 2000 feet in Western Iowa and in Nebraska, Kansas, the Indian territory and in parts of Texas, develop rocks of a secondary character—that is, rocks formed by the concreted remains of other rocks, which have been worn off and washed away by the elements. Such drillings have often developed at great depths clays and vegetable remains which must have been at the surface somewhere. When it is remembered that formerly the entire western slope of the Ozarks emptied their waters into the ocean basin where Nebraska, Kansas, the Territory, and Texas now are, the mystery of vegetable remains and surface clays found at 1500 feet depth in Kansas is explained. Even while the Rocky mountains were being slowly raised above the waters, washings from the Ozarks were filling up the intervening basin. But another ocean valley was also being filled. In what way do you suppose the lands along our majestic Mississippi happened at last to rear their heads above the salt water? Why has old ocean

ceased to wash the eastward slope of the Ozarks? The answer is easy. The valleys filled up and the waters receded. But from whence came the mud, which, purified, solidified, pressed, has turned to rock in the depths of that old valley? From whence could it come, save from the Ozarks?

But the tale of the Ozarks is not thus easily told. Their birth presaged and made necessary the rise of the entire American continent. The subsidence of the earth's crust on their side of the Ozarks compelled a corresponding uplift on either side. That uplift, to the east, has developed into the Alleghenys, the western uplift we call the Rocky mountain system. And when the ancient world wide ocean was so divided by the central mountain system, the Ozarks, and on either side of it by slowly rising islands, which later became mountain chains, the dim configuration of the American continent here only in outline. Our valleys were then an ocean waste, washed by the waves and tides and slowly filling up. Then a sea filled the Kanassa and Nebraska valleys. Another sea occupied the space of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, and when in the fullness of time the American mountain system were complete, these inland seas were almost entirely separated from connection with the surrounding ocean. Then the valleys filled more rapidly. And when at last the encroaching land filled all the valleys' space, the continent became a solid field—became a thing of fact.—S. G. Douglas in Globe-Democrat.

Fresh candies made daily at Zaccarelli's Bank Corner.

Notice of Revocation of Power of Attorney.

To all Whom it May Concern: Take notice that a certain power of attorney, granted to Joseph McGilivray, of Dawson, Y. T., by the undersigned company, to carry on the affairs of the said company in the Yukon Territory, bearing date the 23d day of January, 1900, has been revoked.

Dated at Dawson, this 15th day of February, A. D. 1901.
Per Pro. THE ANGLO-KLONDIKE MINING COMPANY, LTD.
T. A. R. PURCHAS,
GEO. T. COPPEY.

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

Brewitt makes fine pants. crt

Pine fresh meat at Murphy Bros., Third street. crs

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 3 Building, Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 89.

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

HENRY BLECKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL BLECKER & DE JOURNEL Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joubin Building Residence—Third Avenue, opp. Metropole Hotel Dawson.

WADDE & AITMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

BELCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Dawson. McDougal/John P. Smith.

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

MINING ENGINEERS
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mine shaft, next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hanter, Creek.

SOCIETIES.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, U. B. I. A. E. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:30 P. M. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

Fresh halibut at the Denver Market.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on and after March 1st, 1901, grants for all applications for relocation will be issued at the time the application is made, wherever the claim applied for appears open for relocation upon the records. The allowance of two weeks which has hitherto been made for holders of claims to take out a certificate of work will cease on and after March 1st. Holders of claims are warned, in order to avoid trouble with relocators, to take out a renewal of their claims on or before the expiration of their former lease. (Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELLE, c28 Assistant Gold Commissioner.

For Rent.

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

Pine line of pipes at Zaccarelli's.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

...ALASKA... COMMERCIAL CO. Reduced Prices IN ALL DEPARTMENTS An Immense Stock to Choose From. All Goods Guaranteed. Alaska Commercial Company

The Printer's Devils

ARE HERE DISPLAYED HARD AT WORK!
This is a sample engraving for illustrative purposes.
We Make All Kinds of Cuts
The Nugget
We have the Only Engraving Plant in the Territory.
WE HAVE
Steam Hose, Pumps, Ejectors, Injectors, Valves, Pipe, Fittings, Lubricating Oil and a Full Supply of
...MINER'S HARDWARE...
The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 39 SECOND AVE.

LEADING QUESTION TODAY

Is as to What Disposition Is to Be Made of Dogs.

Many Think the Canine Race in the Yukon Should Be Exterminated—An Intricate Problem.

That genuine rabies is now prevalent among the dogs of this country there is no longer the least doubt. Both forms of the disease, dumb rabies and violent hydrophobia is said by authorities to be fully developed in an alarming number of cases and every day that passes brings additional cases before the attention of the public. Up to the present time the number of known cases where death ensued, either by the inroads of the disease or by killing as a precautionary measure reaches a figure up in the hundred mark at least. The A. E. Co. alone has had to kill ten dogs out of twelve owned by that company, all of which contracted the disease, some in its most violent form. That many people have been bitten by these rabid beasts is a well known fact and that these may contract hydrophobia is at least a possibility. Those who have given the subject special attention are watching with the keenest interest the possible development of a case of hydrophobia in a human being.

All the town is talking mad dog and that the subject is one which is considered most serious is shown by the following interviews which expressions were elicited in response to an inquiry from a Nugget representative as to what, under the present conditions, should be done to avoid being bitten by a rabies infected dog:

L. R. Fuida said: "I believe all dogs should be exterminated. Out of twelve of our dogs ten of them have gone mad. We are confronted with a condition far more alarming than that of smallpox and the measures taken to eradicate the disease should be most drastic. There is no comparison between smallpox and rabies or hydrophobia, the one can be cured and in fact, with modern methods for treatment responds readily to the physicians' care, but hydrophobia is fatal. In the east if a mad dog is discovered the people fly for their lives while here we have them all around us, not knowing at what minute we are to be bitten by the enraged animals. I repeat that the solution of this frightful condition is only found in extermination."

Dr. Cook answered the inquiry as follows: "According to the greatest authority in the world, Pasteur, rabies is absolutely fatal and should the disease develop in a human being there is no possible chance for recovery. Smallpox does not compare in terror to the horrors of hydrophobia. Of course the latter can be treated by the infusion of serum which has been successfully accomplished by the famous Frenchman, but that is out of the question here. I believe immediate steps should be taken towards the building of a pound in which every dog is isolated. Instead of a safeguard the present pound is a menace to the people, as all dogs which are confined there are liable to be bitten by an infuriated disease-infected animal, they having no way of escaping from his assaults. All dogs on the streets should be closely muzzled and the police should immediately dispose of all stray animals. Immediate action should be taken by the authorities."

Dr. Shoff answered: "I was skeptical at first that rabies was prevalent in any form owing to the fact that I had treated a number of cases in canines which suffered from arsenical poisoning. However, later developments proved that the cases which at first glance I took to be due to poison developed into genuine rabies, and both forms of the disease was observed—dumb rabies and the violent form of the same. I believe all dogs not claimed by owners should be shot. The trouble is that action has been too long delayed. There should not be a dog loose on the street. I believe the authorities are taking the matter well in hand at present. One bad feature of the pound is the danger of dogs biting each other there and cases developing after the beasts are claimed by owners."

M. A. Piska thought an effective measure would be the tying up of all dogs, they not to be allowed on the street unless when at work or with their master.

D. A. Shindler also advocated the tying up of all dogs, stating that if for no other reason than a precautionary measure against losing the animal by death from the disease he would confine his dogs.

J. P. McLennan did not think the dogs were mad, but as loose dogs are a public nuisance in more ways than one the same should be kept tied up and that measure strictly enforced.

Sam Kirk advocates the enforcement of a license law, all dogs not being licensed to be killed as is done in all outside cities.

Another Bank Roll.

The Exchange club room which received a severe setback recently by the inroads of sporting gents with luck on their side will be reopened tonight with another bank roll. It is said around town that the sports are going to make a concerted effort to twist the new tiger's tail, consequently the Exchange will witness tonight an interesting struggle.

Who Knows H. M. McDonald?

A letter has been received by the Arctic Brotherhood of this city from Newfoundland asking for information relative to the whereabouts of H. M. McDonald, formerly at Skagway and Bennett in '99, and supposed to have been at Dawson in June of that year. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of the party inquired for will kindly furnish the information to this office.

Millions of Letters.

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—The annual report of the postmaster general was issued today. It shows that there were 178,000,000 letters posted during the year ending June 30th last, as compared with 150,000,000 the year previous.

The gross revenue of Vancouver post-office was \$51,148; the amount of money orders issued was \$250,783, and the amount of money orders paid was \$247,575.

In the city of Victoria the gross revenue of the postoffice was \$42,835; the amount of money orders issued was \$157,479; and the amount of orders paid \$211,291.

During the year 9,750,000 letters were posted in British Columbia.

B. C. Legislature Fleets Today.

The British Columbia legislature was called to meet today. From Victoria papers it is evident that the session will be one of considerable importance.

Application will be made at the session for a bill to incorporate a railway from Ashcroft to the mouth of Bonaparte river, thence northerly up the valley of the Bonaparte to the forks of that river; thence along the west fork to Bridge creek; thence to the Cariboo road; and thence to Quesnelle, with power to build a branch to Barkerville.

Men of Mark.

John Fowler, the United States consul at Chifu, China, has been in the government service ever since reaching manhood— for 21 years.

The government of Queensland, Australia, has engaged Dr. Maxwell, the famous sugar expert, of Honolulu, for five years at a salary of \$20,000 a year.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles' famous collection of weapons has been recently augmented by the gift from a South American politician of a sword worn in several campaigns by Simon Bolivar, "The Liberator."

Emile Zola expresses his profound sympathy with Maitre Labori, who has been boycotted because of his part in the Dreyfus case, and in a recent interview urged that every possible support and aid be given the brave lawyer.

Dr. H. F. Biggar, John D. Rockefeller's physician, says that Mr. Rockefeller is nearly physically perfect despite his 60 years. Dr. Biggar attributes this in part to Mr. Rockefeller's habit of sleeping for a few hours every afternoon.

Dr. Adolph Knopf of New York has received the prize of 4000 marks offered by the tuberculosis congress at Berlin for the best essay on the subject "How to Fight Tuberculosis as a Disease of the Masses." Eighty-one essays were offered in competition.

Gen. Florentin, the new military governor of Paris, is a most distinguished officer and is known not only for gallant work in the field, but has also won high reputation among military men through various scientific works he has published. He is from the artillery.

A Washington stenographer who is often called in to assist the White House corps says: "President McKinley is the ideal man for a stenographer. He speaks just fast enough, with perfect distinctness and never hesitates for a word. Unlike most men, he evidently knows exactly what he is going to say before he tries to say it."

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

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

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Lined meal, 20c at Meeker's.

COMING AND GOING.

Arrivals from up the river are becoming more numerous with each succeeding day.

Maggie McKinney, postmistress of Silverton, Wash., has addressed a letter to Thomas McDevit of Dawson, which may be to his interest to call for without loss of time.

Ben Ferguson is suffering from blood poisoning and has been confined to his cabin for several days. He is now about town again, notwithstanding that he is in a precarious condition.

The special Ash Wednesday service in the Catholic church last evening was well attended, nearly every one present receiving the sign of the cross in ashes upon their foreheads. The service was very impressive.

Clerk of the Territorial Court McDonald is harboring several malamutes, and it is hinted about the court house that he is just waiting for the weather to moderate before leading another 24-hour stampede.

Messrs. H. T. Wills, Thos. Kirkpatrick and Attorney Walsh left this morning for extended trip over the creeks covering Bonanza, Eldorado, Sulphur, Dominion and Gold Run. The gentlemen will be absent for some time.

F. A. Cleveland returned recently from a two-weeks' trip to the Dome, Dominion and Gold Run creeks. While on Gold Run he sold a half-interest in his roadhouse on that creek to Mrs. Carroll who for a long time owned a roadhouse on 57 Bonanza and who has now assumed the management of the house on Gold Run.

Harry Edwards is getting rested before beginning another trio of paintings to replace those already behind the bar of the Exchange. The subject will be something the same as the warlike scenes at present in evidence, the principal difference being in the cast of countenance of the belligerents and in their means of warfare.

Two weeks ago a black malamute dog, the property of Mr. Morrison who lives on Third avenue near Sixth street, was bitten by another dog. Yesterday he began to show symptoms of having rabies and this morning he was raving, frothing at the mouth, snapping at everything in sight and attacking other dogs. Mr. A. McCuen, who lives close by came to the rescue with a Winchester and killed the dog before he had committed any deeds of violence.

Stenographical Change.

Mr. F. X. S. Gowan who has well and faithfully performed his duties as stenographer in the office of the timber inspector's office for these many days, has resigned his position which has been filled by Mr. Chas. Shannon, formerly of the timber inspector's office.

STILL MARRIED.

(Continued from Page 1.)
ment squares were guarded by 50,000 soldiers. Many thousands of Londoners thronged St. James park which bordered on the line of the procession which was followed by other thousands. Doors and roofs were thronged with people and the procession, though short, was very spectacular.

The royal coach was drawn by eight cream colored horses of the famous Hanoverian breed with accompanying postillions in red and gold liveries, and footmen led the horses which were covered with trappings of morocco and gilt. The coach was preceded and followed by life guards in full uniforms, silver breastplates and red plumed helmets.

A small escort of gentlemen-at-arms in historic costume surrounded the vehicle. Five carriages of state containing uniformed officials and ladies of the household, each drawn by six horses with postillions and outriders, led the procession. Then came the massive state chariot, the occupants of which could be plainly seen through the glass windows, the king in full uniform constantly saluting and the queen bowing on all sides.

The procession speedily traversed the short route to the accompaniment of roars and shouts, and reached the royal entrance to the palace at Westminster beneath the Victoria Tower at the appointed time.

The great officers of state and the other who were to take part in the ceremony had assembled in order to receive their majesties.

The chamber was filled to its utmost capacity by the highest and noblest of the kingdom, the greater part of the floor space being occupied by peeresses and other ladies introduced by Peers, United States Ambassador Joseph R. Choate and other ambassadors occupied the special enclosure behind the bench of the bishops.

As soon as his majesty was enthroned, Lord Chamberlain received the royal command to summon all members of the house of commons to hear the

speech from the throne. The only members of the house of commons not wearing mourning were three Nationalists. Prior to reading the speech the king took the oath. The assemblage stood while the speech was read.

THEY SAY CANARD.

(Continued from page 1.)

later appointments, seems to be the consensus of local political opinion, and while some express the opinion that the office will go to an outside man if they are known to be in a position to form an accurate basis for saying so, are at once regarded with a sufficient degree of suspicion to warrant the mental question as to whether or not they have expressed a true belief, or whether or not they are rehearsing a piece of intellectual legerdemain for a purpose.

While the fact remains that no one knows, with any degree of certainty anything about the matter, it is still evident that much guessing is in progress, and promiscuous questioning brings to light the fact that really none are willing to say that they take any large blocks of stock in the inference which, from the wording of yesterday's telegram mentioning the name of J. H. Ross, it was clearly intended should be drawn.

The word canard was heard whispered many times this morning in connection with the telegram, but no one wants to be quoted in the matter, naturally.

Will Be Gathered In.

A police officer stated this morning that a quiet accounting has been made of the males in the form of men in Dawson who are supported wholly by fallen women and the number is found to be from 75 to 100. The officer further remarked that these fellows are becoming so bold as to insist on min-

gling with respectable people and acting as though they have rights that should be recognized and respected. It is probable that a general rounding up of these fellows will be shortly made when the force in the fuel factory will be greatly augmented.

Up-river frozen fresh eggs. Meeker's.
Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

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

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.

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

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker
'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN

And All Way Points.

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

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

The A. E. Company

Time you secured your supplies

For Spring and Summer Work. Freight are Low, Roads are in Fine Condition and the best of everything here for your choosing at prices that appeal to practical buyers



Orders by Mail or Courier

Receive Careful and Prompt Attention

GOING OUT?

Travel in Comfort and Make Quick Time

C. D. Co.'s Fast Passenger Stage

Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse Twice a Week

Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

Royal Mail Service

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS,
General Manager

J. FRANCIS LEE,
Traffic Manager

J. H. ROGERS,
Agent