

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

PRICE 25 CENTS

DAWSON, Y. T., MONDAY, JANUARY 14, 1901

VOL. 2 No. 12

Cold Feet Cured
By Wearing
Alfred Dolge Felt Shoes
FINEST QUALITY
Moccasins, Wool Socks, German Socks,
Felt Insoles, Felt Boots
At the Corner Store
Sargent & Pinska

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 5
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Grand Forks, Office, Gold Hill Hotel, 5:00 p. m.
From Grand Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:30 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

Cooking Is a Science
Serving Is an Art
It requires special knowledge to do both
We Know How
The Northern Cafe
Griffith & Royker, Props.
A High-Class Restaurant

Ring Us Up
You need not make a special trip from the creek to get wheelbarrows, (tubular or wooden) picks or shovels, fittings and valves, pumps or machinery—
HOLME, MILLER & CO. Call Up 51

Diamonds
Mounted or Unset
J. L. SALE & CO.
JEWELERS

L. P. Selbach
Mining, Real Estate and Financial Broker
Special correspondent for
The London Financial News
Quartz Property Handled for the London Market a Specialty.
Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

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

PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS
Also a full line of Boiler and Pipe Fittings, and if you should want a BICYCLE just drop in to
McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. ARMOUR DEAD

Head of Big Packing House Succumbs to Heart Trouble.

WAS IN HIS SEVENTIETH YEAR.

Carnegie Will Build a New Library for Seattle

\$200,000 IS THE AMOUNT.

Unsatisfactory News From Cape Town — Dr. Leyds Is Working up Recruits—Senatorial Flatter.

Chicago, Jan. 6, via Skagway, Jan. 14.—Phillip Danforth Armour, head of the great Armour meat and packing company, is dead from muscular affection of the heart, the disease being called myocarditis. He was slowly recovering from an attack of pneumonia with which he was taken three weeks ago. He was surrounded by his family and during the day remarked, "I am ready for death when it comes."
He was unconscious the last hour of his life. He was in his 70th year.
Phillip D. Armour was born in Oneida county, New York, and when only 17 years of age went to California, where for some years he engaged in merchandizing. Later he returned to the east and took charge of the Chicago branch of the New York Packing Co. Afterwards going into business for himself, he built up the most extensive packing business in the world. Although he always gave largely to charity, his fortune is estimated at from \$50,000,000 to \$80,000,000.
The death of P. D. Armour, jr., a year ago this month was a great blow to his father, who has been sick ever since.

Carnegie's Liberality.

Seattle, Jan. 8, via Skagway, Jan. 14.—Andrew Carnegie has telegraphed \$200,000 for a new library to replace the Yeater mansion burned a few days ago. The Seattle papers publish many interviews extolling Carnegie's liberality.

Those Troublesome Boers.

London, Jan. 7, via Skagway, Jan. 14.—The news from Capetown is very unsatisfactory. Martial law has been proclaimed at Malmesburg and loud calls are being made for 40,000 fresh troops, as all of Kitchener's forces are required to protect the lines of communication and the lines around the mines, in all about 50 miles.
Dr. Leyds is said to be sending recruits to the Boer army from Holland, France, Belgium and Germany. He is paying the men \$50 cash-down and

they are going to South Africa ostensibly as emigrants.

Dubois For Senator.
Boise, Idaho, Jan. 7, via Skagway, Jan. 14.—After an interesting senatorial fight a conclusion was reached at 3 o'clock this morning when the caucus nominated F. T. Dubois to succeed Shoup.

Clark Stock Raising.
Helena, Jan. 7, via Skagway, Jan. 14.—Clark's man, Corbett, was elected speaker of the house, defeating F. A. Heintzman. It is now believed Clark will be elected to the U. S. senate.

Boom for Seattle.
Seattle, Jan. 8, via Skagway, Jan. 14.—Secretary Long has decided to grant to Morans a \$3,000,000 contract for building one of the proposed new battleships. The city is overjoyed, as it means a payroll to one firm of over \$100,000 each month.

Steamers at Skagway.
Skagway, Jan. 14.—The steamers City of Seattle and Al-Ki were both in port yesterday. They brought 75 passengers.

Present Weather

For a few hours Saturday night there was considerable moderation in the weather, the mercury rising fully 25 degrees and up to 25 below; but yesterday it again turned cold and the official instruments kept by Sergeant-Major Tucker at the barracks marked 56.5 below zero this morning and at 10:30 the spirit was still receding.

The sergeant-major denies the assertion of a certain unreliable paper to the effect that his instruments had "thrown up their hands." Saturday: He further denies that his minimum thermometer has ever been compared with that of Mr. Ogilvie's. Other thermometers are frequently tested by his, but not his with others, as their tests were through before put in government commission.

Much colder weather is reported from the creek than has formerly been experienced. At the Forks all the thermometers are reported as having frozen up, some of them reaching the 65 point before retiring from business. Gold Run thermometers retired from the arena at 60; the Dome at 50 and Sulphur at 53.

Sunday Night's Concert.

That the citizens of Dawson appreciate the efforts of the management of the Savoy theater in providing an entertainment once a week which may be attended by their families, is shown by the increasing numbers who attend their Sunday evening sacred concerts. The program last evening was up to the high standard which has been placed for these entertainments and was very heartily applauded throughout by the large audience in attendance.

Dawson's best talent is engaged to entertain and do it in such a manner as to relieve those present, for the time being from the cares of everyday life.

The Savoy orchestra would be a credit to any city and is composed entirely of thorough musicians who play the finest classical music by the best composers. Walthers and Forrest in solos and duets won from the audience hearty applause. Prof. Parkes, with his wondrous eye is ever an attraction and last night exhibited some entirely new moving pictures. The first picture was a scene of the Dreyfus trial, showing the prisoner coming out of his cell attended by the guard, his entrance into the courtroom, the judges and witnesses entering and taking their seats, the examination of the witnesses and disputes which occurred among the judges. Then there were pictures of an exhibition of the black art, "The Artist's Dream," "A Midnight Attack," and a number of others.

The program as rendered was as follows:
Overture, "Amorita, (Czibulba), orchestra; solo, Miss Elaine Forrest; illustrated song, Larry Bryant; overture,

"Faust" (Gounod); moving pictures; solo, Miss Lillian Walthers; overture, "Bohemian Girl" (Balfe); moving pictures; overture, "Patrol Le Caravane," (Ash); stationary pictures; duet, Walthers and Forrest; overture, march, "A. C. Co." Friemuth; moving pictures.

Bodies Recovered.
The bodies of the two men who lost their lives by a cave-in of loose gravel on claim 22 below discovery on Hunker creek, have both doubtless been recovered ere this, as one, the younger man, was found at a late hour Saturday evening and it was thought then that another hour's work would uncover the other body. Inspector Rutledge and Police Court Clerk Blackman left for Hunker this forenoon for the purpose of conducting inquests on the bodies. The names of the unfortunate men have not yet been learned.

Illicit Booze.
Inspector Scarth and Court Stenographer Switzer returned yesterday from Grand Forks where they conducted a session of police court in which John Gorse and Sarah Jane Showers were each fined \$50 and costs for selling whisky without a license.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. Trains Snowbound

Skagway, Jan. 14.—The train which left Skagway for Whitehorse last Thursday morning is stuck in the snow at Fraser, 16 miles from this place while the train that left Whitehorse the same morning for this place is stuck in the snow at Pennington. Heavy winds which have since prevailed, drifting the snow badly, have made fruitless all efforts to dig them out. Relief trains have been sent out but could not reach the scenes of the tie-ups. The passengers are being well cared for at the sector houses, but nothing can be done to further relieve the situation until the storm ceases.

Mail Is Delayed.

The incoming mail left Ogilvie yesterday morning and under ordinary conditions should have arrived in Dawson last night. As Ogilvie is the nearest telegraphic point nothing has been heard of it since its leaving there and this morning fearing some accident might have happened to the horses, Mr. Barbee, local agent for the C. D. Co., sent a dog team up to help it in. He is expecting it to arrive at any time.

Naughty Dora Dean.

A few days ago Dora Dean, a young woman who resides some place on Fourth avenue, north of Sixth street, was in police court on the charge of vagrancy and was given until today to shake the snow of Dawson from her pedal extremities and tie herself to a more congenial climate. Dora was still in town today and called at the police court this morning to get the time of her departure extended, pleading as a cause for not having obeyed the mandate, the extreme cold weather. It is at the instigation of Dora's neighbors that action in her case is being investigated. Dora's standing in society is not good.

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

Big dinners every day at Fairview hotel, \$1

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

MAD DOGS GALORE

Many Persons Attacked and Bitten Yesterday and Today.

JOHN A. CHAMBERS BADLY INJURED

His Right Hand Torn and Lacerated This Morning.

DOG HUNT AT KLONDIKE CITY.

Children Kept Out of School — Only Remedy is to Kill all Dogs Not Tied Up.

The mad dog question in Dawson is today the most important of all public problems, and dogs, fierce, ferocious and hunger-crazed are roaming the streets assailing every creature, human or animal, they meet.

In Saturday's issue of the Nugget was an account of several assaults made by mad dogs and since then upwards of a dozen people have been assailed in Klondike City yesterday it seemed that all the dogs were crazed, as many people were attacked, some of whom were severely bitten. The result was that a dog hunt was organized and from 13 to 20 of the animals were killed. Every man in Klondike City that had a firearm was out hunting dogs yesterday. It was a stringent measure but one which the exigencies of the occasion fully justified.

This morning about 15 minutes past 10 o'clock John A. Chambers, who is messenger in the employ of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and whose mother is housekeeper for the bank house and mess, was attacked by a dog on the walk near the bank. The animal first fastened its teeth in the young man's pants and when shaken loose made a spring and grabbed Chambers' right hand, tearing it in a most frightful manner. The young man finally tore loose from the crazed animal and fled into the bank, pursued to the very door by the dog. The badly torn and bleeding hand was temporarily tied up and the young man taken down street to a doctor.

A telephone from First avenue to the town station at about 11 o'clock this forenoon stated that four crazed dogs had taken possession of the avenue between Second and Third streets and were assailing every man, dog and horse that passed. The police later killed two of the dogs, the other two having disappeared.

If something is not done at once towards suppressing the crazed dog population very serious results may ensue. Already many parents are keeping their children out of the school, being afraid for them to go on the streets unprotected, as a child assaulted by one of these ferocious brutes could easily be killed before assistance could arrive.

Today a Nugget representative interviewed a number of citizens as well as a number of policemen on the subject of the present dog craze and all who expressed themselves are unanimous in the belief that a general order should

(Continued on Page 4.)

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL
General Clearance Sale
On All Lines of Winter Goods
The balance of our Furs, including Coats, Jackets, Wedges, Yukon Caps, Gloves and Mitts at 33 1/3 per cent. less than regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.
AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
Yearly, in advance \$10.00
Six months 5.00
Three months 2.50
Per month by carrier in city, in advance 1.00
Single copies 25c

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 25c

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

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

MONDAY, JANUARY 14, 1901.

"MEET IT FAIRLY."

The News wants the incorporation question met fairly. That is all any of us desire. If the News and Mr. Clarke will conduct their pro-incorporation campaign on the same fair lines which those who are opposed to them have observed, there will be no complaint from anyone.

The difference in the tactics pursued by the opponents and advocates of incorporation is worthy of notice. The former have communicated their views to the Yukon council through a signed petition, upon which is represented the great majority of Dawson's heaviest tax payers. Every individual or firm concerned is on record by signature and the council through examination of the lists will be enabled to determine to what extent the signers of the petition are representative of the material interests of the town.

On the other hand we have the pro-incorporationists in the form of a committee endeavoring to convince the council that they, and not the signers of the petition represent the wishes of the public.

This committee which assumes such extraordinary responsibilities was appointed at a meeting of 50 or 60 persons, a number of whom are known to be opposed to incorporation. As to those who attended the meeting and were favorable to the measure, we do not believe that the committee itself would have the temerity to claim that they represented ten per cent of the taxable interests of the town.

We are quite agreed to the theory that in questions of government, other interests aside from those of the taxpayer are to be considered. But in matters of a purely local nature we submit that the heavy taxable interests are of first consideration.

If the News and its coadjutors wish to meet the question fairly and squarely, let them frame a petition setting forth their views and present the same to the council exactly as has been done by the opponents of incorporation.

A comparison of the two petitions may then be made and an intelligent conclusion reached as to the merits of each. That is the only way in which the question can be met fairly and if the advocates of incorporation are in any respect sincere in what they say they will lose no time in placing themselves on record before the council at the earliest possible moment.

TIME TO WORK

The man who will first demonstrate the presence of a paying quartz lode in the Klondike district should be entitled to a prize. The quartz possibilities of the country have been discussed very extensively during the past three years, and all manner of claims are made for various classes of ore samples of which have been brought forward for exhibition purposes. This is all well enough in its way but what is wanted is some one with sufficient faith in his property to start in developing it upon substantial lines. A few stamp mills in operation or a reduction works under construction will do more for the advancement of the interests of the territory than all the nicely phrased prop-

ectuses that can be issued in a year. We have talked "quartz" for a long time. Now, let us have something done.

Nicola Tesla is endeavoring to solve the problem of sustaining human life without nourishment other than can be obtained from the atmosphere. If Tesla will come to Dawson and give a successful demonstration of his theory, a fortune awaits him greater than Croesus ever dreamed of possessing. We doubt, however, if the scheme would work here in winter time, unless some plan could be devised for raising the temperature of the atmosphere. Under present conditions it is bad enough to take the air externally without figuring on internal doses.

It appears that extreme heat and extreme cold have about the same effect upon dogs. At any rate Dawson is overrun with canines which exhibit distinct hydrophobic symptoms. A number of people have already been attacked by the animals and in fact the malady among them seems to have reached sufficient proportions to warrant immediate attention from the council.

We are still waiting to know what Mr. Sifton had to say in reply to that long French and English telegram sent by the News. It the reply doesn't appear in print pretty soon we shall begin to suspect that our contemporary must have had another dream.

The fire bell is ringing with alarming frequency of late.

Is it cold enough for you?

Love Made in Germany.

Eloquents are never heard of in Germany, and yet there is no such thing as getting married there without the consent of the parents. Certain prescribed forms must be gone through, or the marriage is null and void. When a girl has arrived at what is considered a marriageable age, her parents make a point of inviting young men to the house, and usually two or three are invited at the same time, so that the attention may not seem too pointed.

No young man, however, is ever invited to the house until after he has called at least once and thus signified his wish to have social intercourse with the family. If he takes to calling on several occasions in rather close succession it is taken for granted that he has "intentions," and he may be questioned concerning them.

In Germany the man must at least be 18 years old before he can make a proposal, but when it is made and accepted the proposal is speedily followed by the betrothal. This generally takes place privately, shortly after which the father of the bride, as she is then called gives a dinner or supper to the most intimate friends on both sides, when the fact is declared and, naturally, afterward becomes a matter of public knowledge. — Ex.

When Buying Shoes.

Do not trust to the appearance of your shoe after it has been fitted and fastened up. Try it before you buy it, not merely stepping upon it, but walking in it long enough to learn if it brings comfort to every part of your foot. The foot is smaller when you are sitting down, and a shoe that will seem the acme of torture when your muscles expand from the weight of the body and the blood flows down to the feet, as it does in walking. I heard a woman complaining of her feet the other day and pitied her until she said that she was wearing a No. 5 shoe when a 6 fitted her better. "Why do you go through such senseless misery?" I asked. "Because I will not wear such a large shoe, even if I have to remove a smaller one every ten minutes until it is broken in." The breaking in, by the way, means a stretching of the leather and cloth to accommodate the abused feet. That destroys the shape of the shoe, but allows the wearer the satisfaction of admitting that she wears a No. 5 shoe. Funny, isn't it? — Philadelphia Times.

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.
Steel marten traps, just in—9, 1 and 1 1/2. Shindler's.

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

Good stock large eggs. See Meeker.
Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

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

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

LIFE.

A crust of bread and a corner to sleep in,
A minute to smile and an hour to weep in,
A pint of joy to a peck of trouble,
And never a laugh, but the moans come double,
And that is life!

A crust and a corner that love makes precious,
With the smile to warm and the tears to refresh us,
And joy seems sweeter when cares come after,
And a moan is the finest of follies for laughter,
And that is life!
—Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Weather Prophecy.

Weather prophecies have long been the butt of popular jests and in most cases with justice, for such guesses have usually been wide of the mark. When, however, a weather prophet, and a self constituted one at that, predicts within one day the date of so terrific a cyclone as that which devastated Galveston his future opinions should be regarded with considerable respect. Ten months before the Galveston visitation Andrew Jackson Devoe, weather prophet, of Hackensack, N. J., predicted it.

His forecast was printed on the September page of an almanac and read as follows: "On the 9th a great cyclone will form over the gulf of Mexico and move up the Atlantic coast, causing very heavy rains from Florida to Maine from the 10th to the 12th." It is positively proved that this prediction was sent out toward the end of last year. Scoffers may say that it was only a lucky guess, but they cannot impugn its authenticity or accuracy. Besides this, Prof. Devoe predicted within two days the floods that wrought such destruction at Austin, Tex., in April.

Andrew Jackson Devoe, meteorologist, as he styles himself, has been for years before the public as a weather prophet. He has been scoffed at and derided, and the government has consistently refused to recognize him, but withal he has gone on prophesying. The light seems to be breaking for him, and the remarkable accuracy of many of his predictions seems about to be universally acknowledged, although many persons have believed in him for years. He is a resident of Hackensack, N. J., and a member of the school board of his town. He is also engaged in business there, for in weather prophesying the financial returns are very slim.

Prof. Devoe is about 40 years of age, married and has several children. He is not without honor in his own country, for he is well thought of by his townsmen. He explains his theory of the weather thus: "After many years of careful investigation I have discovered the law which causes storms to form and draws them in their course as they travel over our earth's surface. It is a difficult law to explain, but would call it electrical magnetism, and the force and power of its energy are decreased or increased just in proportion as certain astronomical condition approach or recede from our earth. When the great Creator created our earth and the heavens above it, he established a law, and by that law everything on and above our earth is perpetually balanced. Therefore, when one great storm belt forms over the United States it must have its counterpart in Asia. I have learned by observation that the surface of our earth is divided into wet and dry belts, and that these wet and dry belts are controlled by astronomical law; that they can be located years in advance; that although they may change their positions on our earth's surface every two or three months, yet they move by law, and their future positions can be determined by applying that law. — Ex.

Antiquarian Discoveries.

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 25.—Advices have been received of antiquarian discoveries made in Southern Mexico and Central America by a party of Mormon explorers. Three months ago the party began a three years' trip down into South America, for the purpose of searching for traces of the last survivors of the Nephites, believed by the Mormons to have been the first people in this country. Benjamin Cluff, president of the Brigham Young academy in Provo, Utah, is in charge of the expedition, and has 24 students under his charge. In a letter to a friend here Prof. Cluff states that many prehistoric ruins have been examined by the party and evidences unearthed which tend plainly to uphold the Mormon traditions.

Mr. Barrie Called Abroad.

New York, Dec. 25.—Sir Thomas Lipton today cabled his representative here, David Barrie, to come to London as soon as he could arrange matters on this side. Mr. Barrie will leave on Wednesday on the St. Louis. Sir Thomas has always made proposals for his boats' needs a long while ahead, and Mr. Barrie's visit is presumed to be for the purpose of talking over the requirements of the campaign which will open next August.

Mr. Barrie said he did not know how long he would be abroad, but his trip will be a hurried one, as matters are constantly coming up here requiring his attention.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

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

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.
Seagram, 83, at Rochester Bar.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between Post Office and 5th St and 5th Ave., Gold Garter Buckle engraved with initials L. K. Return to Nugget Office and receive suitable reward.

FOUND—A black and white bitch about seven months old. Apply Seattle Laundry. p14.

FOR RENT

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

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

The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 11
FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort,
Soacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS—
Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

Mail Is Quick
Telegraph Is Quicker
Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY PHONE
SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN
And All Way Points.

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

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

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

Alaska Commercial Company

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

Our Prices Are Within the Reach of All

We Make a Specialty of
Outfitting—Call and See Us

Alaska Commercial Company

WEEK OF
January 14-19

SAVOY THEATRE

Post & Murratts' "Two Old Chronicles"
ROARING COMEDY

Prof. Parkes and the Wondroscope in Entirely New Pictures

Savoy Co. To conclude with "Rapid Transit"
the laughable farce
Admission 50 Cts. Reserved Seats \$1.00

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

The Standard Theatre

EVERY NIGHT
...THIS WEEK
"ALAMANI"

THE MERRY DANCE

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

ORPHEUM - THEATRE

WEEK OF JANUARY 14-19
THE FOUR ACT DRAMA
"THE NOBLE OUTCAST"
And our great Vaudeville Specialties by high-class artists

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A Traveler

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ESCAPED BY A SCRATCH

A Merchant's Adventure in the Southwest.

A Traveler Falls into the Hands of Desperados—Saved by a Girl—All's Well that Ends Well.

Many years since I took a fancy to travel far beyond the region of railroads and steamboats into one of the new territories of the southwest. My object was to see what could be done on a large scale in the way of trade.

It was toward the close of a fine spring day that I rode up to the great barnlike tavern of one of those spread-out, pine board towns of the far west which grew up so rapidly in the path of emigration. A large group of rude looking men stood on the steps and seemed to be carefully criticising me and comparing notes as I dismounted. I was conscious of nothing peculiar about me, except the generally smart and "natty" appearance of myself and animal. The latter was a splendid roadster that I had purchased in St. Louis, in fine condition, and with an action that would excite the admiration of any horse fancier. I was habited in a new suit, surmounted by a slouched hat, and completed by great top boots. My saddle and bridle were half military in their shape and trimmings, and I had a valise and blanket roll strapped on behind. On the whole, I think almost any observer would have set me down for something more than a mere private citizen traveling on his own business.

I left my horse in care of the first man whom I found willing to take him and, ordering my supper, walked about the uninviting barroom and finally took a seat and began to read a pamphlet that I had in my pocket. While I was thus engaged a great burly fellow came and stood in the doorway and deliberately stared at me. "Good evening, sir," I said. "I should like to make a few inquiries if you please, about the people here and through the country, and"

"Not of me, you won't!" was his rude rejoinder, and he was gone before I could ask an explanation. I was a little nettled at such boorishness, still rather amused than annoyed. I should probably have thought no more of it but for more of the same kind of treatment that I shortly experienced. A shock headed girl called me out to supper, and, finding a table abundantly spread with the substantial of life, I was appeasing my hunger vigorously when a wild, wolfish face was thrust inside the door, and two staring eyes surveyed me closely. "What's wanted?" I asked, rather irritated by the repetition of such an attention. There was no answer, the head was withdrawn, and within the same minute I had the pleasure of seeing two more faces looking in upon me through one of the windows.

"What do those people mean?" I asked of the girl who waited on me. She shook her head, but there was an expression on her face that informed me that she did know and that she pitied me. I was beginning to feel decidedly uncomfortable; my appetite was spoiled before it was half appeased, and I resolved on the spot to continue my journey that night rather than remain in such an inhospitable place.

I rose from my chair and put down three silver dollars on the table. "That's for my supper and the horse's feed," I said to the girl, "and you may keep the rest yourself. Now, please tell them to bring the horse around right off, for I must be gone." I shall never forget the look of pain and pity that was shown at that moment by the face of that rude, homely girl.

"They won't give you the horse," she said shortly. "Won't give me my own horse?" I echoed. "And why not, pray?" "Hush!" she said, laying her hand firmly on my mouth. "Don't be making a noise. If they should think you suspected it, they would do it now." Now, although I had no idea of the full import of her startling words, yet there was a hideous suggestion in them that fairly made my flesh creep.

"For heaven's sake tell me what you mean!" I said faintly. "I can't account for the actions of these people. What do they mean, and what am I to do?" "I hoped I should see no more bloodshed," the girl said, looking sadly and wearily into my face. Then she put her hand on my shoulder and continued fiercely: "It's all your own fault. Why did you come here? Any fool in Jefferson could have told you what they'd do if you came here."

"What do they take me for?" I asked, a suspicion of the truth breaking upon me. "For just what you are, of course," she said coldly—"the marshal, come to serve writs of arrest." "They are mistaken; you are all mistaken," I protested. "I am not a marshal, nor an officer of any kind. I am merely a merchant, traveling on my own business."

She looked at first incredulous, but I continued to assure her of my real character, and she, seeing my sincerity, soon believed me. "But you can't make them believe it," she quickly added. "The last marshal that was here was dressed and mounted just like you, and that question you asked Aleck Maxwell made 'em sure you're the same kind. The truth is, and she lowered her voice, 'there's a great many horse thieves and cattle stealers in this county—the people are pretty much up to it—and there's dozens of 'em sworn never to let an officer go out of the county alive.'"

"What did they do to the marshal you speak of?" I asked, with a cold shiver. "Well, they just hung him to that live oak across the road and buried him under it." "Good heaven! But I'm not a marshal; I wouldn't harm a man in the county if I could." She shook her head. "It's no use, stranger," she said. "They won't believe you; your looks belie everything you say. They'll serve you the same way."

"Can't I escape?" I asked, in a perfect agony of terror. "Get my horse and let me go." "It's no use; they'd kill me if I got your horse for you. Here!" She softly opened a door and pointed out. "It's a slim chance for life, but it's your only one. Take to the woods, and may heaven have mercy on you! Don't stop to thank me—go!"

I waited for no second invitation, but cleared the house and plunged into the woods unobserved. I ran without stopping for some time, and then unexpectedly found myself in the highway that I had traveled two hours before, with the village visible a mile away. The truth was I had cut off a great corner of the woods in my flight, and, the road turning, I had thus struck it.

It was now almost twilight, but a shout warned me that I was discovered, and the sound of furious galloping broke on my ear. I was too much exhausted to fly farther, even if that could have done any good. I dropped down behind the trunk of a huge tree and desperately awaited my fate. I had my pistols with me, and I resolved that I would not be lynched without a struggle.

A dozen horsemen rode up to within a few yards of where I lay and, separating, rode hither and thither about the skirts of the woods. The hoof of one of the horses once brushed my leg, but I lay quiet and was not discovered, though I lay trembling. Soon the party gathered for a consultation, and, with plenty of curses on the devoted head, they agreed that I must have taken to the woods again, but that I could not be far off.

By common consent they dismounted, hitched their horses and, dividing into two parties, plunged into the woods on each side of the road. I waited, with beating heart, until they had gone so far that I could not distinguish their voices, though I could see the flashing of the lanterns they had lighted, and then I stole forth from my concealment.

What was my surprise and delight to discover my own gallant steed hitched with the others, with portmanteau and blankets strapped to the saddle. In the act of mounting him a sudden thought occurred to me, and I acted on it promptly. I had a sharp pocket-knife and a minute sufficed to cut every saddle girth and bridle. Then I mounted my horse and put him to a gallop which I never allowed him to slacken for five miles. I traveled over 20 miles farther, and never halted until I had found the sheriff of the adjoining county and put myself under his protection. He heard my story and said:

"A pretty close thing, my friend. They'd have hung you at sight if they'd laid hands on you. But you're safe now; they won't venture over here. I've got warrants for the arrest of more than half of them, and they know it."

I never learned that they were able to make any pursuit that night, but I should think not, after the situation I had left them in.—New York News.

Love at First Sight.
"It was a case of love at first sight," writes the romancer in telling a story that is designed to catch the fancy of the reader, for the romancer, and every one else, for the matter of that, "loves a lover," and the tradition that the love comes swiftly is ever so much more romantic than that which comes slowly, obtains every day, has always obtained and probably always will obtain.

Yes, I will agree with the romancer that there is a certain attraction about the story that tells of a "first sight" love affair and admit that there is less of a "thrill" about the story that tells of how "they met and were merely friends, but as the years went on she grew to love him very dearly." But often the loves that come—

But there is a difference of opinion on this subject. Of course, you know that there is.

Not long ago I heard a pretty girl and a man who do not dye his hair to appear young animatedly engaged in

discussing this subject, and I listened. But, then, it is no breach of confidence to listen to the chatter of two people whom you may chance to sit behind in a railroad car when the day is gray and the journey long. The usual order of things was reversed in this conversation that is, one naturally expects to hear youth, and a woman particularly, take the more romantic view of the case—love at first sight and all that sort of thing—but it was the man who doesn't pretend to be young any longer who asserted that the only sort of love that was "worth shucks" was of the first sight variety, while the girl with the earnest gray eyes said she hadn't one bit of faith in the love that it was claimed came so swiftly.

"Why," she said, "how can one person love another without knowing that other one?" And down in my heart I echoed "How?" But the man assured her, or tried to, that it was quite possible—in fact, that a man or woman who was cold-blooded enough to weigh in the balance all the good and bad qualities of another before he or she made up his or her mind to marry was too calculating for any use. Then the man went on to say that often in a crowd two persons would meet and that immediately one or both would recognize that life had taken on a different hue; that it was the meeting of two souls.

"Well, Cousin John," said the girl, "what you say may be all true enough, but I call that attraction. Love may come later, or may not. It is always wise, I think, to wait, though, and be sure that loves does follow."

And Cousin John, seeming to have no answering argument, took refuge behind a laugh and twitted the girl about having a "hot more head than heart."

"Cousin John," finally exclaimed the girl, looking up from the pages of the book she had just opened to read while Cousin John had settled down into the corner of the seat and was gazing out on the gray day, "I have just this moment reached a conclusion."

Cousin John turned to her with a smothered sigh that somehow hinted that his thoughts as he gazed from the car window had been tinged with a little sadness.

"I have just concluded," said the girl, "that the reason you are a bachelor is that when love has come your way you have not recognized it. Unfortunately you are not evenly balanced."

"Perhaps," said Cousin John. "You are a bit practical and a whole lot romantic. You have been disappointed because 'the swift and sudden' sort of love has not come to you. You have waited for that 'affinity spark' that was to strike you suddenly in a crowd or at a chance meeting in some lonely dell, when the lady of your dreams would appear from around a tangle of vines or some such appropriately romantic setting, and you would immediately recognize in her the woman for whom you had sought, and in vain, until that very moment. Now, there is Miss Laura West—Oh, fairly gasped the girl, "I have reached another conclusion! Yes, Cousin John—funny I had not thought of it before—I am going to make a match!"

Had the girl looked at Cousin John just then she would have seen something like a blush creep over his face. But she didn't.

"Oh, goody!" Miss Laura is living now right next door to Aunt Mary. Did you think of that, Cousin John, when you agreed to come down here with me for a week's stay?"

Now the girl was looking straight at the man. His answer was a little vague. But the girl was quick to detect shams.

"Of course you did," she declared. "You have grown to love Miss Laura. And it wasn't love at first sight either. How long have you known her, Cousin John? Let me see. Mother said it was when you were at Sweet Springs. That must be 15 years ago. Cousin John, have you let Miss Laura wait for you all these years, believing that because you were such fast friends you were not lovers?"

"I am afraid I may have, little girl." And Cousin John said this more to himself than aloud.

How well that girl was getting on in her new role of matchmaker I am certain she hardly knew. For the balance of that day's journey Cousin John acted like a man happy in a sudden inspiration, and when he and the girl got off the train at a picturesque little railroad station and a half dozen or so pretty women flocked about the platform to greet them I had no difficulty in guessing which was "Miss Laura." In looking back from the car window I saw Cousin John in the back seat with Miss Laura as the trap bowed up hill toward a big white house with a wide lawn, with a smaller house with larger lawn just next to it. The smaller

house, I fancied, was Miss Laura's home. "Love at first sight" may be a good thing, but I have known the love that has grown slowly, but very surely, to be a better.—Margaret Hannis in St. Louis Republic.

Author of "Eben Holden."
A many sided man is Irving Bacheller, author of "Eben Holden," one of the most successful books of the season. It is a story of the north country, known to tourists as the Adirondack region, and the delightful portrayal of unique characters is due to Mr. Bacheller's keen observation, superior sense of humor and a soul of poetry and romance which even a business career in the metropolis has not sullied. "The characters," says the author, "were mostly men and women I have known and who left with me a love of my kind that even a wide experience with knavery and misfortune has never dissipated."

Mr. Bacheller was for years the head of a syndicate which supplied literature to newspapers, and some of the best stories and special articles ever published in the daily papers of America were among the wares thus dispensed. Sunday editions of the better class thrived on Bacheller literature. To his friends, however—and they are legion—it was always apparent that he worshiped at the shrine of the muses rather than the altar of Mammon.

While "Eben Holden" is Mr. Bacheller's most conspicuous success and places him in the front rank of American authors, he is not a single story writer, as "A Master of Silence" and "The Uninvited Guest," two novels of note, were received with more than ordinary favor.—Rx.

The Grave of Annie Laurie.
It has just been discovered that the grave of Annie Laurie, the heroine of the world famous ballad, has remained for all these years without a tombstone. Many people are under the delusion that Annie Laurie was merely a figment of the poet's brain. But this was not so. She was the daughter of Sir Robert Laurie and was born in Maxwellton house, which stands on the "braes" immortalized in the song. Her birth

is thus set down in the Barjorg manuscript: "At the pleasure of the Almighty God, my daughter, Annie Laurie, was born upon the 16th day of December, 1682, about 6 o'clock in the morning, and was baptized by Mr. George, minister of Glencairn." Maxwellton house is still full of memories of this winsome girl, and in the long drawing room there still hangs her portrait. Her lover and the author of the original song was young Douglas of Finland, but whether he, as is common with lovers of poetic temperament, did not press his suit sufficiently or whether she wished a stabler husband, she gave her hand to a prosaic country laird, her cousin, Mr. Alexander Ferguson. They lived the rest of their lives at Craigdarroch house, five miles from Maxwellton, and when she died Annie was buried in the beautiful glen of the Cairn. Lady Scott Spottiswoode, who died early in the present year, was responsible for the modern version of the song.—Rx.

Fresh parsnips, carrots, beets, turnips. Meeker.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's. Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

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

Celery and cabbage at Meeker's.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF
All Kinds of Meats Game in Season
Bay City Market
Chas. Rossby & Co.
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Electric Light
N. A. T. & T. CO.
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 7

WHY BURN WOOD WHEN YOU CAN GET COAL DELIVERED IN SACKS?

Save Money
Save Time
Save Labor



BY USING N. A. T. & T. CO.'S
COAL

No Creosote to destroy pipes and endanger the buildings. Used after comparative tests by the Dawson Fire Department, McDonald Iron Works and other large consumers.

40 Per Cent. of Fuel Bill Saved
By Coal Consumers.

The Standard Coal of America, Hocking Valley Coal, develops 12,000 Thermal Units and our coal develops 10,000 Thermal Units—more than any coal from the Dakotas and the great mines of British Columbia.

Special Prices on
COAL STOVES
To Introduce Our Fuel
We have Stoves specially adapted for burning bituminous coal and will place one in your home at
.. A GREATLY REDUCED PRICE ..
Should you desire to test our product.

N. A. T. & T. CO.

C. T. DUNBAR BADLY BURNED

In the Fire at Sixth Street and Fourth Ave. This Morning.

Ran Through a Looking Glass and Cut Himself After Which He Fell in the Fire.

The past three days have been prolific of numerous fire alarms none of which previous to the one this morning, have been of any consequence.

The blaze this morning was at the corner of Fourth avenue and Sixth street, and resulted in the severe burning of its occupant, C. T. Dunbar, and the destruction of the large cabin owned by Alex Pantages.

Dunbar, it seems, got up about 8 o'clock and struck a match (which happened to be of the wax variety), which he dropped on the floor. He does not know what the match fell on, but it must have been something very inflammable as the room was in flames in an instant. The occupants of the house immediately became rattled to such an extent that nothing but a trunk was saved. Dunbar, in his efforts to get the trunk, ran through a large looking glass, cutting his knee badly and falling into the fire with the result that his head, face and hands were very severely burned.

The nearest telephone to the scene of the fire is at Clarke & Ryan's store, and the alarm which was telephoned from there to the fire hall, said that the fire was at the corner of fifth street and Sixth avenue, which, of course delayed the operations of the fire department to the extent that it went several blocks out of the way and had to come back again.

The inside of the cabin together with the furniture is burned, and the cabin itself is a wreck.

When the sleigh containing the hose left the fire hall No. 2 this morning it upset just at the foot of the declivity in front of the hall, and had to be reloaded. Then after the alarm had been corrected and the hose had been connected with a pump, the hose became entangled in the sleigh and when near the scene of the fire came out in a bunch. The pump was already at work and the water was following the sleigh closely, so that before the hose could be straightened the line had to be cut. This was done behind the coupling, and hot water had to be obtained before the hose could be again coupled.

Saturday afternoon the roof of the police court took fire, but was extinguished before the department could turn out.

During the same afternoon an alarm came from a cabin near the South End Mercantile Co.'s store in South Dawson, but the damage resulting was very slight.

Yesterday afternoon the fire that called out the fire department was a small blaze in a cabin on First street, between Second and Third avenues. The damage there was trifling also.

This morning a number of the fire fighters had their faces rather severely frozen, although they have the satisfaction of knowing that their work resulted in much good, as a later examination of the cabin at Sixth street and Fourth avenue shows it to be but little damaged.

Territorial Court.

Donald Alexander Sutherland McDonald was arraigned in the territorial court this morning and entered a plea of not guilty, the case being fixed for hearing at 2 p. m.

The case of Charles Butler, who was some time since sent to the higher court by the police court on a charge of theft, alleged to have been perpetrated at Grand Forks, did not reach a hearing because the defendant had sought green fields and pastures new. His bail, consisting of \$500 surety from both Max Erdleman and Charles Schuler, was forfeited.

A. A. Northup, charged with assaulting Geo. Ames at Grand Forks, December 29th last, plead not guilty. The case was fixed for hearing February 4th.

The case of B. F. Germain, accused of the theft of \$50, was fixed for hearing April 20, as it was stated by Crown Prosecutor Wade that he would have to issue a commission for the taking of testimony in the United States.

Wm. O'Connor, charged with having forged a check on the 10th of November last on the Bank of Commerce for \$35, formerly entered a plea of not guilty, but changed it this morning to guilty. Mr. Wade stated there was a number of cases against the prisoner which, considering the changed plea, he would not follow up. He was sent to the penitentiary for ten years.

After this came the hearing of the argument for the reopening of the Storch murder case.

Crown Prosecutor Wade submitted that there was nothing before the court, inasmuch as the opposing council had based his motion on grounds not applicable to the case. The justice, he said had no power to grant a new trial, the utmost he could do in the case would be to grant him the right of appeal. "There are but two causes for appeal," said Mr. Wade, "one of these is where decision has been given against the weight of evidence, or where misdirection has been charged."

Mr. Bleeker followed by citing some authorities in support of his position. He did not here ask for the right of appeal. He wanted a new trial.

"I may appear to be against you," said Justice Dugas, "but if I do it is only that I may get at the full merits of the case."

Circle City News.

Circle City, Dec. 28, 1900.

Christmas has come and gone and quiet again prevails at this point on the Yukon.

The Aurora Dancing Club gave a social hop Christmas night. About 50 couples participated and danced till the "wee sma' hours."

Miss Dean, the missionary stationed here, arranged a Christmas tree and musical entertainment for the benefit of the children. Music and singing was the order of the evening, and was enjoyed by all.

Good reports are coming in daily from the creeks; new strikes being reported on Harrison, Independence and Sour Dough creeks, in this district; Callahan and California creeks, tributaries to Washington, in the Eagle district are reported developing well, and many have left for that point, and many more are preparing to follow, 25 cents per pan having been found in five feet of pay gravel. Of course that is no "Bonanza," but pretty good when one considers that provisions can be landed from the boats at your door, and that is surely worth something.

Money very scarce here this winter, but provisions scarcer.

Considerable ill feeling has been engendered here lately by the action of Deputy U. S. Marshal Wickersham in arresting one of Circle's prominent merchants, John Bain, on the charge of selling whisky to an Indian. Bain was acquitted by a jury but was later arrested on another count and was held over to the district court in the sum of \$3000. It is the opinion of many that the deputy marshal, who has been rolling rather high since his arrival here, is not the honest, upright official he should be.

SOUR DOUGH.

Complications Arise.

The fact that the streets and avenues of Dawson are all designated by numbers instead of names leads to no end of trouble, complications and mixups. This morning, for instance, when a cabin at the corner of Fourth avenue and Sixth street burned, it was told on the streets that the fire was at the corner of Fourth street and Sixth avenue with the result that many people went to that point only to find on their arrival that they had been misdirected. If the avenues were known by names instead of numbers these complications and misunderstandings would not arise; and it would not require several months for new comers to fix the plan of the city in their minds. This is a matter to which the Yukon council would do well to devote some attention.

Smallpox Epidemic.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 25.—The Courier-Journal today says:

The smallpox situation in Greenup county is critical. There are several hundred cases and the death rate has been to per cent. The state board of health has ordered that every person in the county be vaccinated and has ordered all the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad agents to discontinue the sale of tickets and to refuse all freight to or from the county. Guards have been stationed to prevent anyone leaving the county. Several persons have been stopped who attempted to cross the Ohio river in skiffs.

Notice.

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

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

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

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

COMING AND GOING.

The funeral services of Bernard Connelly, who died at No. 2 above 6th Bonanza, Saturday night, January 12, will be held at St. Mary's church at 12 o'clock noon, tomorrow.

D. J. McCorigan and E. Benjamin arrived from Whitehorse Saturday morning after having been 11 days on the road. They traveled on bicycles and report the trail as being anything but pleasant for wheeling.

There will be a meeting of the executive committee of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals this evening at the home of Dr. J. N. E. Brown.

MAD DOGS GALORE.

(Continued from page 1.)

be issued that all dogs in the city be tied up and that all of them found at large thereafter be shot without inquiry or regard to ownership.

The members of the police patrol assert that by acting on the above suggestion is the only way in which the prevalent danger can be handled, as all persons who care for their dogs will willingly tie them up and feed them properly, while those who will not do so are not entitled to own them and in such cases the dogs will be better dead than alive.

Although the crazed dogs show all the signs of madness the same as is indicated in genuine hydrophobia, it is not thought there is any danger from rabies as the dogs are supposed to be distracted owing to hunger and their inability, owing to lack of food, to withstand the present cold weather.

But as few people desire to take chances on being chewed up by a dog, rabies or no rabies, rigid measures should be at once adopted and all dogs found at large should be promptly taken care of.

Since the above was put in type stories of numerous assaults by dogs have been brought to the Nugget office.

Dan McKay, while driving a dog team along First avenue this forenoon, was attacked by a fierce brute which almost tore his coat from his back. The dog renewed the assault and McKay escaped by leaving his team and running into a store.

A man named Clark was badly bitten on the leg Saturday by a large Newfoundland dog which was mad and which was attacking everything met on the street.

Sam Shucklin was attacked this morning near the McDonald hotel by a Siwash dog. As the dog was small, he was easily stood off.

Manager L. R. Fulda, of the A. E. Co., had three dogs killed this morning. They were showing signs of being crazed and were consequently killed before doing any damage.

The Lower River.

Mr. C. M. Olsen and Peter Norby returned from a 15 days' trip to Eagle City, last Saturday.

"Eagle City is very much improved," said Mr. Olsen to a Nugget representative this morning, "it has every appearance of a thriving town."

"A number of nuggets from Gold Run creek, a tributary of the north fork of the Fortymile river, were shown me averaging between \$3 and \$5. The creek generally shows good prospects and a number of men are expecting to work there this winter. Good reports are also coming from Washington creek, 75 miles below Eagle and it is expected returns will soon be heard from there."

When asked about the government telegraph line from Valdez, he said: "Capt. Parnsworth, of the military post has the matter in charge and will push the work along as rapidly as possible as soon as the weather will permit. A very practicable route has been discovered from Valdez to Circle via Jack Wade over which mail from the coast is being delivered at Eagle in 19 days, giving the people of that place and surrounding country the best mail service they have yet had, as mail is delivered from Dawson also."

Mr. Fish, the mail contractor, said to him that a two weeks' mail service from the coast would soon take the place of the once a month service that is now being delivered.

Loyalist Factions Upheld.

Philadelphia, Dec. 25.—The national judiciary of the Junior Order of American Mechanics, which heard evidence to determine which of the two factions in this state is entitled to recognition of the national board, today made public its decision in which what is termed the "loyalist" faction is upheld.

The decision enjoins William A. Pike, S. D. Wood, H. S. Heckman, S. B. Mench and E. Z. Badger from assuming or attempting to exercise the duties of the officers of the state council to which they claim to have been elected. The difference arose over the refusal of the "insurgent" faction to pay the national council per capita tax under the present system of representation.

Ten varieties fresh vegetables at Mecker's.

Notice.

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

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street. cr5

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

Turnips and cabbage at Denver market. cr0

Turkeys! turkeys—Just in, turkeys, broilers, chickens and ducks. Bay City Market, Third street, near Second avenue. cr5

Denver market for fresh cabbage. cr0

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. cr5

Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's bonbons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER Office: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. ROYLE.

S-Y.T. Co.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

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

OUR STOCK IS ALL GUARANTEED FIRST QUALITY

GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER S-Y. T. CO., SECOND AVENUE. TELEPHONE 39

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

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

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager

J. H. ROGERS, Agent

WE HAVE

1 40 H. P. Locomotive Boiler

AT A BARGAIN also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. 2ND AVE. PHONE 36

How Would You

Like to be

THE COAL MAN?



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

THE NUGGET

If You Want to be the



ICE MAN

GET A COMPLETE SET OF ICE TOOLS AT

...Dawson's Mammoth Department Store...

Comprising Saws, Axes, Splitting Chisels, Picks, Tongs, Etc.

Alaska Exploration Co.