

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 14

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes
Sewed with Goodyear
...Welt...
Sargent & Pinsky
"The Corner Store"

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

VALDES RAILROAD

Has Not Been Contracted to Be Built, Says Mr. M. J. Heney

LATELY RETURNED FROM EUROPE

But Regards Its Construction an Early Possibility.

SKAGWAY IS DISAPPOINTED.

England Will Submit Counter Nicaraguan Canal Proposition—Confession in Russian Town.

From Saturday's Daily.
Seattle, Feb. 10, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—M. J. Heney, who constructed the White Pass railroad from Skagway to Whitehorse, and who has a contract to tunnel the Cascade range of mountains for the Great Northern Railway Company, has returned to this city from an extended trip through Europe. He says the construction of a railroad from Valdez on the Alaskan coast to Eagle City on the Yukon, is an early possibility, but that the reports that construction contracts have already been awarded are premature. He is doubtful if any work on a railroad in that portion of Alaska during the present year will be commenced.

Skagway's Townsite.

Skagway, Feb. 16.—Many protests from here have been received at Washington concerning the townsite which has been awarded to the Moores, but the secretary of the interior has announced that the case will not be reopened for further hearing, but contestants must wait until a patent for the land is issued, after which they may seek for remedy in the federal courts.

This news is creating considerable excitement and no end of disappointment here where a large amount of money was raised for the purpose of securing a rehearing of the case.

Russian Town Burned.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 9, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—During a fair in the town of Baku a large tank containing naphtha was in some way exploded, flooding a busy street. Fire at once broke out, completely burning the town. Thirty people were literally roasted alive and 160 badly, many of them fatally, injured in trying to escape. It is believed the flooding of the town with naphtha was due to a desire for revenge. The case will be carefully investigated.

The Nicaragua Canal.

London, Feb. 9, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—A reply will shortly be sent to Washington regarding the Nicaragua

canal project which will be a sort of counter proposition in that it will not comply with the demands of the United States, neither will it be a flat refusal.

P. C. A. Meeting Yesterday.

A meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held yesterday afternoon in the Board of Trade rooms, at which nearly all the members were present. The situation with regard to the swearing in of the executive committee as special constables was discussed from various standpoints, principally that of the difficulty presenting itself in the fact that nearly all the members are American citizens, who cannot, as such become special officers. It was decided to hold in abeyance the matter with regard to the members so situated, those who are eligible to be sworn in, and those who are not to resign, when the opportunity presents itself, in favor of British subjects who will be eligible to the office. The next meeting will be held the first Monday in March.

Indian Hunters Return.

After a 25 days' trip to the hunting ground up the Klondike the Moosehide Indians returned last night well laden with the spoils of the hunt. One buck alone claims to have brought to earth 12 caribou. They brought back with them all the meat the dogs and squaws could pull on their sleds. A potlach will probably be a near society event at Moosehide. Having more meat than they can use, a large amount of it is being offered for sale today in the city.

Miners Return

A number of prospectors have returned from Clear creek during the present week, one of them, a man named La Plante, leaving discovery Wednesday morning and reaching here yesterday at noon, having made the trip by way of Arkansas and Dominion creeks in two and one-half days, which trail he says is now in fine shape for travel by dog sled.

Mr. La Plante spent several weeks prospecting on Clear creek and, while he has more faith in its future as a mining proposition than that expressed by Mike Bartlett and "Nigger Jim," he has less than Mr. Paddock who was quoted in the Nugget a few days ago as saying "pans running as high as 35 cents are being taken out on discovery."

Mr. La Plante does not believe that pans exceeding three cents have been taken at any point on the creek and he says those who are working cannot show sufficient gold to warrant their assertions as to 35 cent pans. He further says that at any place on the creek or hillside from two to three cents per pan is found on the surface, but when bedrock is reached it is not found to be any richer than the surface dirt. La Plante is of the opinion that the pay streak is directly under the creek bed, therefore very hard to reach on account of the volume of water of the creek. He believes, however, that fairly good wages will be made there next year, but, in his opinion, it is far from being an Eldorado or Bonanza.

La Plante says the men there are very much incensed at Bartlett and "Nigger Jim" for giving Clear creek what they term "such a black eye," and are anxious that the two men come back and do some prospecting instead of passing all the time in their tents.

Carnegie's Generosity.

Lewiston, Me., Jan. 29.—The city council has voted unanimously to accept the offer of Andrew Carnegie to give for a free public library ten times the amount the city would appropriate annually for its support. Mr. Carnegie will be called upon for \$50,000, the council voting \$5000 annually. The offer from Mr. Carnegie was the result of a letter written by one of the women of Mary Dillingham chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, which, a short time ago, established a tiny library.

When George Gets Left.

It has been given as the opinion of many people that it will be a frosty day when George Cantwell gets left,

and the evidence now in hand seems to indicate that that opinion is well founded.

As if he had been seeking an opportunity to demonstrate this, George picked out the coldest day of the year and photographed the government thermometer at the barracks just when it was getting in its finest work. The spirit thermometer is caught in the act of marking 68 below zero, and its mate the mercury instrument has gone out of business.

Errata.

Editor Nugget:
Referring to your account of the quartz property near Rock creek, you have inadvertently made one or two errors which kindly correct.

You say "and where the 60-foot shaft has been sunk. This shaft was put down right in the top of a mountain, etc."

The facts are, this shaft was sunk on as low a portion of the ground as there is in the whole group, on the bank of the creek.

Further, "although it is quite true that the richest assays have so far been from ore taken from the highest ground on the claims, increasing in value the deeper the shaft was sunk." The actual returns from the ore from this 60-foot shaft were \$34.32 gold per ton; two separate assays giving the same result.

C. H. WELLS.

Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

Two Men Missing

Editor Nugget:
I am requested to get information if possible regarding the following persons:

J. W. Link, formerly of Farmer, Ohio; communicated with his friends September 20th from Whitehorse; was expecting them to come to Dawson, but has not been heard from since. John Acheson of Medina, Wis.; reported by Chicago papers to have been frozen to death while en route to Dawson.

Anyone who can furnish any information regarding these parties will confer a favor by communicating with H. T. Roller, U. S. vice-consul.

COMING AND GOING.

Mrs. Major Wood is very ill, and yesterday was reported to be in a critical condition.

Commissioner Ogilvie who has been suffering from a severe cold, was at his desk this morning.

Today being Saturday no court was held, the time being given to the preparation of a peremptory list of cases for the ensuing week. The list will be announced Monday.

More Mad Dogs.

Yesterday a mad dog made a raid on the Green Tree saloon, biting and snapping at everything with which he came in contact. The saloon porter armed himself with a heavy poker and succeeded in beating the dog to death before any damage was done.

A lady whose name was not learned but who resides at the corner of Eighth avenue and Hanson street, was severely bitten by a large brown dog Thursday night. The dog was shot yesterday morning.

The Weather.

During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was 48 degrees below zero, the lowest point reached during the present cold spell, but 20 warmer than the coldest day of the winter, January 15, when 68 below was recorded.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

GREAT SPLENDOR

Will Attend Opening of the Coming Parliament by King Edward.

ANCIENT STAGE COACH REFITTED.

Queen and Princesses in Modest Attire Will Attend.

ROYAL WEDDING FORETOLD.

No Trains Will Leave Skagway Before Monday—Dawson Friends Out Painting.

London, Feb. 8, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—The ceremonial to be observed at the opening of parliament has been definitely arranged and King Edward will open the meeting with the full state ceremony. The ancient stage coach which has not been used since the death of the king's father is being renovated, repaired, gilded and fitted with costly trimmings. In this the king will ride to the capitol. The entrance will be through the prince's chamber into the house of lords. The king will be in full robes and will be accompanied by Queen Alexandria. The princesses will follow in low-cut black costumes, no trains, black feathers on their heads, but no ornaments. All the peers will wear full court dress and robes. The king will occupy the throne with the officers of state grouped around him.

Rumored Marriage.

London, Feb. 8, via Skagway, Feb. 16.—It is rumored here that Crown Prince Frederick William of Prussia is to marry Princess Edna, daughter of Princess Beatrice.

No Trains Running.

Skagway, Feb. 16.—There was no train started today for Whitehorse nor will the attempt be made before Monday. Twenty-five people anxious to get to Dawson left on a train yesterday but it failed to get through. By Monday it is hoped to have the track cleared of snow.

Pecotte and wife arrived yesterday from below en route to Dawson. Pecotte met Tom Lamar here and together they are having a lively time. Lamar arrived from Dawson on the last train to arrive.

Excitement on Eldorado.

An unverified report reached Dawson last night that at some point on Eldorado yesterday a dog went mad and during the day bit not less than 20 others. The report further said that the animal was not killed but was still on the rampage.

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

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel. 3:00 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel. 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building. 3:00 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

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

The O'Brien Club
Telephone No. 87
FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort.
Socious 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

The Exchange
...RE-OPENED...
Better Than Ever
A Palace of Joy—See the difference.
Formerly Aurora No. 2 J. W. 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
McCannan, McFeely & Co.

\$4 Men's Elastic Ribbed Underwear
Regular Price 96—Special at \$4.
Men's Felt Shoes ALL SIZES.
Best Value in Dawson
Regular Price 96—Special Price \$4
Ames Mercantile Co.

BIG FIND IN QUARTZ

Fabulously Rich and the Largest in the World so Far Discovered

AND ONLY SIXTEEN MILES DISTANT.

Assays by a Local Firm and From Seattle Are the Same.

THE QUARTZ SHOWS GOLD

In Its Native Form—Dr. Wells Was Persistent in Prospecting and Is Now Rewarded.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
Within 16 miles of Dawson's back door there is a belt of quartz over a mile in width which is said by quartz miners of experience to be the largest lead as well as the richest ever discovered in the world.

That it is unquestionably rich is proven by the assays, made both here and in Seattle, and by the native gold to be seen in the sample shown a Nugget representative by Dr. C. H. Wells yesterday.

The belt of quartz, so called, because it is too wide to be properly termed a lead, lies northwest by southeast, and has been traced for a distance of upwards of 40 miles, and its width is very clearly defined, although between its walls are contained three distinct foundations, all bearing gold in paying quantities so far as prospected.

These are quartzite, termed by many when first seen, quartzite, porphyry and a shale formation.

The quartzite is a yellowish brown color, not to hard to crush well, and without the aid of a glass, shows much native gold. This is all free milling, and assays from pan tests taken at the surface, where it yields \$1.05 to the ton, right on down to a depth of 60 feet where the assays both local and from Seattle show such a high return that were exact figures given they would be received with ridicule. It is enough to say that the assay shows a return per ton well up in the hundreds. The rock has been assayed from this shaft every ten feet as it was sunk.

In one place a surface assay shows a value of \$16 per ton and ten feet lower \$24.67.

The matter carries in most places nearly an equal amount of silver, and in other places traces of copper are found, but the gold varies but little in quantity, and every where is very fine. A great many claims have been staked, but still there is plenty of ground left which fact presents one of the oddest features of the strike and leads up to the interesting part of it which is, that never before in the history of mining has there been found as large a body of ore as this of its proven richness in gold contained in such matter.

"Gold is where you find it," is an old saying and one which is frequently heard in this country, but for all that, quartz miners and prospectors have very strong and well defined ideas about where gold is to be found and where not that is, with respect to formation, and as this is not one of the formations in which miners look for gold this great belt of vast richness lying at the back door of the richest placer town in the world, has been time and time again passed up by experienced miners from all over the world, who said it could not contain anything of much value.

Dr. Wells, however, began prospecting over a year ago, and has stuck to it in defiance of all the time honored rules laid down by book and tongue, with the final result that he has got numerous very rich mines, and has opened up a great industry.

There are a group of 24 claims from one of which the previously quoted assays were taken, and where the 60-foot shaft has been sunk.

This shaft was put down right in the top of a mountain, and as evidenced by the assays, shows better returns the deeper it is driven.

The great belt of ore contains no

broken up or displaced foreign matter, nor is it in itself broken or split, but lies clearly defined, solid and intact right across a wide strip of country, for a great distance, so far in fact unknown in its extent, because no one has followed it up to see.

The group where the assayed samples were taken from, lies between Lepine creek on the northeast, Bradley creek on the southwest, and Ruyter creek cuts through it. The survey for the A. E. Co.'s road to the Rock creek coal mines crosses some of the claims of the group.

The water in these creeks would furnish any quantity of power for the driving of mining machinery which would greatly reduce the cost of working.

All kinds of assays have been made, and from these have been computed many averages, all of which go to show that the find is beyond doubt of stupendous extent and value, and Dr. Wells and those interested with him are to be congratulated upon the fruits of their persistence.

No Curling This Week.

The curling contests scheduled for this week have not taken place owing to the severity of the weather. With the moderation of the weather about 10 degrees the schedule will be played as published in Monday's issue of the Nugget.

New Bank Building

The Aurora dock property has virtually changed hands, although the deal is not wholly consummated.

The purchaser is the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and upon the site of the present dock is to be erected at an early date, an imposing bank building which will probably be occupied some time before bets regarding the date of the moving of the ice have been decided.

This may come as somewhat of a surprise to many who were under the impression that the water frontage was not private property at least so far as the establishment of any but a shipping business is concerned, but the truth of the statement has been fully verified by an interview with H. F. Wells of the bank, who said yesterday that it was a fact, although, inasmuch as the deal was not yet wholly consummated, he expressed something of mild surprise to think the bank's intentions was so soon to be made known to the public.

"There is nothing to prevent our doing this," he said, when reminded of the prevailing idea that the waterfront was to be devoted to shipping interests. "Any chartered bank of Canada, under the laws, has that right, and we have decided to move, that's all."

"Our reason for moving are, first, that it is the most central business location to be had, and second, that because of its isolation from other houses excepting corrugated iron warehouses there is less danger of fire."

"We will put up, a good, substantial building which we will most probably be occupying before the opening of navigation. Both the present offices will be closed."

Killed by Moonshiners.

Jackson, Ky., Jan. 27.—In a battle with moonshiners on Elkhorn creek, United States Marshal Tom Hollifield and Posseman Simon Combs were killed and Blaine Combs was captured by the moonshiners. Rufus Wootan and Ambrose Amburg, other members of the posse, were wounded.

Are in Doubt.

The fact that a new and somewhat rigid game ordinance is pending passage by the Yukon council is a matter of considerable moment to hunters who have for some weeks been out in quest of game and who have large numbers of caribou and moose cached at points up the Klondike and ready to be freighted to market. The hunters say that if the law which prohibits the killing of game after March 1st prohibits their marketing that killed previous to that date, fully 40 tons of meat now frozen and in condition for market will be lost, as they say it is not possible to have it all delivered in town prior to March 1st.

The meat dealers are also in doubt as to whether they will be allowed to expose for sale after March 1st, provided the ordinance becomes a law, game killed during the open season.

The fact remains, however, that the meat exists and it was killed in good faith by the hunters and to now legislate it out of the market would be to work a hardship on many who can ill afford the loss which it will entail on them.

LARGE INTERESTS

Involved in Trial Now in Progress Before Justice Dugas.

ALEX. McDONALD IS DEFENDANT

In Case Brought By Belcher For Calder's Heirs.

NOTE FOR \$50,000 DISPUTED.

Matter Much Complicated and Will Take Several Days to Entangle.

The case of Belcher and McDonald now occupying the attention of Justice Dugas and a number of attorneys in the territorial court, is a piece of litigation which promises to monopolize the time of the court for some time, and be rather interesting in its developments.

The case is one in which the estate of Alex Calder, a some time partner of Alex McDonald is the principal factor. Much money is involved, \$76,000 being the amount, but the bone of contention is a note which McDonald claims he gave to Calder for \$50,000 when he left here for London, England, in 1898.

At the time he and Calder were partners in mining matters, and he went to London to effect extensive sales, leaving Calder in charge of the business. Calder at the time was keeping all the accounts, and he knew little or nothing about them.

A copy of the note had been sent him by Calder during his absence, in a letter, but the original was nowhere to be found.

Mr. Woodworth occupied a large portion of the time yesterday testifying with regard to dumps, cleanups and arguments between the defendant and executors of the estate.

This morning the case was resumed with the evidence of C. M. Woodworth taken in cross-examination by Attorney Wade. In referring to the meeting between the executors and Mr. McDonald on April 7th last the witness said that he had met Mr. McDonald in the morning; that there had been a meeting during the afternoon and, as nearly as he could remember, there had been still another meeting during the evening.

He stated that at that time the note for \$50,000 previously referred to had been talked of, and that Mr. McDonald had intimated that he would have a credit of that much due him in the settlement, but whether he had said at the time that he had paid the note, or that he would have to pay it, the witness was not certain.

Some other notes had been spoken of at the time in the same way, but the witness was not positive as to the exact language.

Before the court took up the continuance of the case Ronald Morrison, who had represented to Justice Dugas that his business was suffering from his absence, was allowed to go, with the understanding that he was to hold himself in readiness to come to town and give his evidence upon receipt of a telephone message.

Mr. Morrison said he didn't know anything about the matter anyway and anything that he could say could be told in two minutes. Owing to the non-arrival of the witness with whom so far the case has been concerned, court did not sit till something after 11 o'clock, the judge expressing his opinion that there was not another court in existence that would submit to such delays.

"Comp" Plays Golf.

Everyone in Dawson knows the Complin referred to in the following clipping. He was formerly connected with the local branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

If there is one town in Canada where a visiting team gets fair play 'tis in Peterboro. Not only from the spectators grown up, but even from the small boy, who is proverbially antagonistic to "city folks." Peterboro, win or lose, always treats its visitor well on

the ice and never allows him to return to his hotel without first having wrapped himself in an oyster supper.

A sad sweet face down there is that of "Father" Complin.

"Comp" is well known down in those parts and well liked. He used to play hockey, but now since his hair is tinged with grey (piano, "silver threads amongst the gold") he devotes his leisure moments to that awe inspiring but not perspiring game of golf. "Comp" has hooted it to Dawson City, and of a winter's evening in Peterboro it is not an unusual occurrence to see ten to twenty gathered together about the stove in the general store listening to "Comp's" fire sides.—Toronto Telegram

Crushed to Death.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Stella Thomas, 20 years old, was crushed to death today by the elevator in the Young Women's Christian Association building. She had watched a physician vaccinate the inmates and took the elevator to go to her room. She fainted, and, falling forward, her head caught between the floor and the ascending car. Her head was badly crushed and she died within five minutes.

Dominion Mail.

B. S. Downing, U. S. mail contractor, left today for points along the lower river. Two teams started, one with six dogs and another with seven. About 600 pounds of mail matter was taken.

Reduced Rates

If the only revised freight rate of the White Pass & Yukon Route yet received at the local office is a sample of what is to follow, shippers may congratulate themselves that the cost of transporting goods from the outside to Dawson will be materially lessened this year as compared with prices of former years.

The new rate sheet received applies only to lumber which is shipped over the railroad by weight rather than measurement by the thousand feet. But reducing the weight to feet the reduction this year from the rate of last is from 30 to 40 per cent according to the quality of the material. On flooring and ceiling the rate is reduced from \$55 to \$35; on rough lumber, from \$60 to \$36; on finishing, from \$67 to \$54. All other classes of lumber are given similar reductions except shingles. Last year the rate on shingles was \$2.25 per hundred pounds, and on the revised rate is but 25 cents cheaper.

This year as last, the shipper must pay for loading and unloading the cars. Should a corresponding reduction be made by the steamship companies, the cost of transporting building material from the outside will be very materially lessened from that of previous years.

Washington's Capital.

Olympia, Jan. 29.—Tacoma sprung her capital removal bill in both houses of the legislature today and followed them up with an invitation to the legislature and all employes newspaper men, etc., to visit Tacoma Friday afternoon, view Wright park, which is offered as a site for a capitol building, and partake of a banquet in the evening. The invitation was accepted almost unanimously by the legislature.

Warburton extended the invitation to the senate members, and Easterday to the house members. Only one legislator—Bush, of Chehalis—opposed its acceptance. He could not see any good reason, he said, why the state's time should be consumed in a trip which would not change things meaning that, in his judgment, Tacoma would never secure the capital. Tacoma people are, it is said, prepared to royally entertain their guests.

Tacoma's invitation was received at the afternoon session of the legislature. At the morning session Warburton introduced a bill in the senate looking to the removal of the capital to Tacoma, and Easterday introduced a similar bill in the house. A majority vote of the legislature is required to secure its passage, and a two-third vote of the people voting on the question to determine where the capital shall be located. If either city fails to secure a two-thirds vote the capital will remain at Olympia. There is a possibility that Thurston county will raise the question that the Tacoma capital bill is unconstitutional, in that it limits the number of cities to be voted upon by the people, instead of allowing all cities to compete for the allowed prize.

Free Reading Room.

Next Monday night at the public library, Commissioner Ogilvie, H. Te Roller, Ewan Morrison and J. B. Tyrrell will deliver address relative to the future development of the Yukon. The grand concert which was to occur on the 28th has been changed to the 26th.

PRINCIPAL EVIDENCE

Is Heard Regarding the Death of Calder at Selkirk, and the Papers

AMONG THEM THAT \$50,000 NOTE

Which Came Into the Keeping of Belcher and Others.

NAME OF CALDER ERASED

But the Notes, According to Legal Advice, Were Still Good—Mining Property Transferred.

April 7th, 1900, seems to have been a day big with the coming events of destiny held in store for the executors of the Calder estate, and for the parties of the deceased, Alex McDonald, according to the testimony of each witness in the suit now before Justice Dugas in the territorial court.

Mr. Woodworth testified to many things and incidents which occurred on that day at the McDonald hotel, and in his office in connection with the transactions then being carried on with a view to reaching a settlement between the executors of the estate and Mr. McDonald, and this morning the court and attorneys were busy with the testimony of Executor Belcher, named in the title of the action.

Mr. Belcher told how himself and the other executors who were at Selkirk with the deceased, Calder at the time of his demise, and just previous thereto had received from him his papers, consisting of numerous valuable documents, among which was that note of his partner, Alex McDonald, spoken of throughout the proceedings as the \$50,000 note.

He said that on the day previous to the death of Mr. Calder these papers had been received from him, and he (Belcher) had in the presence of Calder and four others sealed the packet, and that all five had written their names across the seal, so that the papers could not possibly have been tampered with previous to their being opened here in Dawson prior to April 7th.

At the meeting between the executor and Alex McDonald in the office of C. M. Woodworth on the day referred to Mr. McDonald had given a transfer of one-half of claim No. 27 Eldorado. Together with Duncan McDonald and Rory McDonald, Mr. Belcher had gone to Alex McDonald's office where they had seen the \$50,000 note, and had noticed that the name of Calder had been subject to some sort of erasure, but they had been advised by Mr. Woodworth that this fact did not decrease in any way the value of the note.

There is a witness named Welsh said to be not here at present, but on his way to testify in the matter, and he referred to him this morning. Mr. Noel asked the witness Belcher if he remembered the presence of Welsh at any of the discussions of the matter either in the McDonald hotel or elsewhere. The witness was unable to recall such a circumstance.

The case is still being heard this afternoon, and all the indications point to its continuance through several days of the coming week, as there are numerous witnesses still to be examined.

Attorney McCall is conducting the case for the plaintiff and opposed to him for the defence are Attorneys Wade, Noel and McKinnon.

Through Telegraph Line.

Superintendent Charleson, of public construction, is now at Vancouver with a party of mechanics and is preparing to start by March 12th on the work which will close up the 65-mile gap which is all that remains to be done to give Dawson direct telegraphic communication with the outside world. Owing to the severity of the weather the construction party was forced to discontinue the work last October when it was almost completed. By the middle of March it is thought the same will be sufficiently packed to permit of the remaining work being completed by the use of snow shoes.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 19
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.
REDUCTION ALMOST DUE.

It is almost time that news should be received respecting the promised reduction of the royalty tax. This promise was authoritatively given last fall when it was stated that the long expected reduction would go into effect before the cleanup of the coming summer.

There is every reason for belief that the output for the current year will, if anything, exceed that of last year, but it will be more widely distributed. The number of claims which may be spoken of as being extraordinarily heavy producer is less this year than ever. In some cases they have been pretty well worked out and in others they are not being worked upon as extensive a scale as formerly.

Meanwhile, however, a large amount of new ground is being opened up which in the aggregate will serve to offset the decrease in the output from the comparatively few claims of enormous richness.

For the most part the new ground now in process of development is not of Eldorado richness. The claim owner who pays expenses of operation, royalty, etc., and has a few thousand dollars left to compensate him for his own time and labor is among the fortunate ones.

It is this condition which calls particularly for the removal or material reduction of the royalty before the coming clean up season. Claims which will produce profits running into hundreds of thousands of dollars might well afford to pay the royalty as it stands at the present time. But that class of claims is largely a thing of the past.

The dependence of the territory is now upon ground of comparatively low grade and such ground cannot be profitably worked and pay the present royalty. That tax cannot be reduced any too early.

UNFORTUNATE.

A very pathetic letter was received at this office a short time ago. It was from a woman in the States who had heard nothing of her absent husband for nearly a year during which time she had been left with the entire support of a family of small children on her hands. Inquiry reveals the fact that the missing man has been in Dawson during the entire time, but from one cause or another has never found time to write to his family during the whole period. A dip through a hole in the ice would be about the right thing in a case of this kind.

It appears that some men lose all sense of their responsibilities and obligations when they come into this northern country. They forget the anxiety and worry which under any circumstances is felt at home and which is increased a thousand fold by failure of the absent one to write.

The mere fact that a man has failed to realize his expectations in Dawson is no excuse for him to cut himself off entirely from communication with his family. In fact a man who will take shelter behind such a lame excuse is no man at all.

If the tears and heartaches which have been occasioned as a result of such negligence were only known, the world would feel a distinct shock.

It is only on occasion that a knowledge of these things comes to the public as in the instance noted. Such sorrows are usually hidden as long as possible from the gaze of the curious, but for that very reason the pain attendant thereon is intensified. It is unfortunate that the law does not reach such cases.

U. S. MERCHANT MARINE.

The ship subsidy bill introduced by Senator Frye is not meeting enthusiastic support from the American congress. The theory of subsidizing American bottoms for the purpose of increasing the merchant marine has been regarded

with general approval by the people of the States and on more occasions than one that approval has been sealed by popular vote.

The opposition to Senator Frye's bill has not arisen through any hostility to the principle itself.

The dominant party in congress is committed to a platform calling for assistance to American shipbuilders and it is in pursuance of this party policy that Senator Frye's bill was framed. The opposition has arisen by reason of the claim set up that the entire measure is directed in the interests of a few heavy shipbuilding concerns now in existence, and that the entire appropriation contemplated in the bill, amounting altogether to \$270,000,000, will ultimately be placed in the pockets of these concerns without accomplishing the looked for result.

The measure has met active opposition not only in congress but from the press of the country.

It is encouraging to note that tests made with coal of local production are resulting very favorably. A number of claim operators have announced it as their intention to operate exclusively with coal during the coming summer season. As means of transportation to the various creeks are improved and it becomes possible to cut down the cost of placing a ton of coal on a claim, its use will become more general. In fact the practicability and economy of using coal for mining purposes have not been demonstrated any too early. Our supply of wood immediately adjacent to the different mining centers of the district has decreased very materially in the past three years. The feasibility of using coal and the knowledge that it has been found in practically unlimited quantities, relieves the situation of the serious phase which otherwise would be attached to it.

The local political pot will probably begin to seethe with considerable vigor ere a great many moons have gone by. Commissioner Ogilvie has definitely announced his determination to resign his position and the selection of his successor will soon be the live question of the hour. There is a general feeling that the office should be filled by a local man. It must be remembered, however, that there are many men at the elbow of the appointing authority whose claims for recognition are strong enough to demand consideration and who have never as yet received anything worth while. When this feature of the situation is reckoned with it seems doubtful if the hopes of those who believe a local man should be appointed will be realized.

The tax upon beer brought into Dawson is altogether too high. If the law did not practically prohibit the consumption of that beverage, there would be much less bad whisky used. Either the present tax should be materially reduced or the law altered in such a manner that a brewery might be legally operated. The introduction of cheap beer into Dawson would be a long step toward the accomplishment of temperance reform.

The city of Tacoma, Washington, better known as the City of Destiny, is making a strong effort to secure the state capital. Tacoma has made many other strong efforts along various lines, resulting usually in failure, so that the certain disappointment which will attend the present move will not be hard to bear. Tacoma is accustomed to adversity.

We had intended publishing today a poem written by a local communicant with the muse and entitled "The Approach of Spring." Consultation with our thermometer reveals the fact that it is a bad day for poems so our readers are spared the misery which otherwise would have been inflicted upon them.

The News is showing further signs of improvement. Our contemporary discovered the facts in connection with Commissioner Ogilvie's resignation within three days after the same had been published in the Nugget. Very good! Very good!

Police Court

Only one case was on for hearing before Magistrate McDonell this morning, but it was a lively one while it lasted.

Jacob Pheis, a young man who is hard of hearing and evidently shy on gray matter, concluded that Miss Coffman who conducts a small restaurant on Third avenue, was indebted to him in the sum of \$110 for services rendered and labor performed and brought suit to recover the same. On the stand Jacob tragically declared that if the money was not honestly due him there was no God in heaven. The stories of a number of witnesses for the defence were, to the effect that Miss Coffman had acted the part of the good Samaritan in that when Jacob was hungry, weary and without money she had taken him in, fed and housed him and that she had asked in return was that he carry water and wood and do chores around the house. Jacob several times interrupted witnesses vehemently exclaiming "You are another," and Court Orderly Mayn was kept busy admonishing him to be quiet. The decree of the court was that the case be dismissed with costs. Jacob seemed to think he had been "enchured" and when he persisted in giving voice to his belief, Orderly Mayn gently assisted him out of the courtroom.

Railroad Rivalry.

The announcement contained in the Associated Press dispatches published yesterday that the Southern Pacific had met the \$25 settlers' rate from the Missouri river, in effect February 7, on the northern lines, caused considerable stir in railroad circles in this city yesterday. The importance of the announcement lies in the fact that it evidently the intention of the Southern Pacific to enter the field in active competition with the northern transcontinental lines for this year's homeseekers' business.

The inauguration of this policy by President Hayes, the new head of the Southern Pacific, is in contradistinction to the course of that road a year ago. At that time, while the northern lines made very low settlers' rates to the coast, the Southern Pacific allowed its regular tariff to remain in effect. The cut now made by the road is from \$50 to \$25 from Missouri river points. It is regarded as a certainty that the Santa Fe will follow the lead of the Southern Pacific in its cut and that both lines will send their representatives into the field in the middle Western states in search of business. It is believed that the rivalry between the eastern agents of the lines interested will be keener than ever, in view of the general expectation among railroad men of the middle West that the immigration business of 1901 will be as great as during the period of heavy immigration ten years ago.

"The North-Pacific's immigration department is predicting a very heavy homeseekers' travel west this year," said I. A. Nadeau, general agent of the company yesterday. "The settlers will be drawn largely from Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas. I shall not be surprised to see the business equal in volume that of the years 1890 and 1891, when so many people came out here. In that period Iowa furnished half the immigrants supplied by seven Western states to the Pacific coast. The excursionists will leave weekly, on the dates as given in the Post-Intelligencer."

"As times have been universally prosperous in the middle West for some years past, we ought to get the most desirable class of settlers we have ever had—people of some means who come out here to buy farms, or to engage in some other wealth-producing business." —P.-I., Jan. 30.

Flood of June '98.

Editor Nugget: Sir—Will you kindly inform a number of readers, and thereby decide a bet, when the flood of '98 commenced, and when it was at its height. READER.

(The flood of 1898 occurred during the month of June, and according to the best sour dough recollection at hand it commenced during the first week of that month, and was highest during part of the second and third weeks.—ED.)

Articles of Agreement.

We, the undersigned, Frank P. Slavin and William Devine, both of Dawson in the Yukon territory, miners, hereby agree to box ten (10) rounds at the Savoy theater on the evening of Friday, March 15th, 1901, under the following terms and conditions:

First—We agree to box ten rounds with five ounce gloves under the Marquis of Queensbury rules for a decision.

Second—We agree to contest for a side bet of five hundred dollars (\$500) and gate receipts to be divided—75 per cent to the winner and 25 per cent to the loser.

Third—We agree to choose a referee at the ringside.

Fourth—We agree to post \$250 each for appearance. Should either contestant fail to appear on the night set forth herein at 9 o'clock in the ring, the one appearing is to be entitled to and shall receive said deposit of \$250, and the said deposit of \$250 shall be put up in the hands of the official stakeholder not later than March 1st, 1901.

Fifth—We agree that the side bet of five hundred dollars (\$500) shall be deposited with the stakeholder on Tuesday, March 12th, 1901.

Sixth—We agree that John Murray, of Dawson, shall act as official stakeholder.

Dated at Dawson, this 11th day of February, A. D. 1901.

F. P. SLAVIN.
W. DEVINE.

Witness: T. D. ROCKWELL.
TOM McDONALD.

Notice.

Whereas, under instructions from the department of the interior, Ottawa, all crown placer claims, whole or fractional, in the Yukon territory were offered for sale at public auction on November 5th and succeeding days, with the exception of such claims as it was necessary to withhold for various reasons, and

Whereas, grants for a great number of the claims so offered have not been taken out, and

Whereas, due notice has been given by advertisement in the newspapers and by a notice posted in the gold commissioner's office, warning all persons to apply for their grants immediately, otherwise after the first publication of this notice no grants would issue for claims purchased at public auction, as aforesaid,

Now, therefore, to whom it may concern, take notice that thirty days after date, namely, on February 26th, 1901, all crown placer mining claims, whole or fractional, in the Yukon territory, situated on the following creeks, namely:

Moosehide and tributaries, Deadwood, Fresno, Colorado, Pocket, Yukon river (below West Dawson), Clear creek (Klondike district), Quebec, German, Cassiar, Courtney bar, Dawson creek, Stone, Kentucky, Ballarat, Yukon river (right limit, above mouth Dion creek), Ophir, Nine Mile, Sixty Mile, Thirteen Mile, California, Glacier (Sixty mile), Little Blanche, Swedish, Gold Run, Sulphur, Hunker, Bonanza, Eldorado, Bear, Last Chance, Gold Bottom, Klondike, Dominion, Quartz, Canon, Calder, Eureka, Indian, Sixty Mile, Montana, Baker, Bryant, Enslay, Reindeer, Rosebud, Hender-on, Dion, Gunenee, Alki, Manseah, Pilot, Wells, Shell, Smith, Leotta, Lucky, Excelsior, Monte Cristo island, Oka, Too Much Gold.

Stewart River Mining Division.—Thistle, Statuit, 59 Gulch, California, Freddie, Teltord, Blueberry, Buffalo, Lulu, Alder, Tulare, Ballarat, Coffee, Roy, S-wyn.

Hootal-nqua District.—Livingston, Cotton Eva, Little Violet, Mendiceno.

Tagish District.—Macdonald and Morse.

Forty Mile and tributaries, together with all other crown placer claims, whole or fractional, in the Yukon territory, will be open for staking and entry, under the regulations in that behalf, with the following exceptions, namely:

Sulphur creek—48a above discovery, Hunker and tributaries—Creek claims, 4, 5 and 6 on 80 pup of Hunker

Creek claims 11 to 20, inclusive, Soap creek, tributary to Gold Bottom.

Fitz & Zimmerman benches off 35 below, Hunker.

Bench 2nd tier u 1/2, r 1, 11 below, Hunker.

Bench 2nd tier, 1 1/2, r 1, 10 below, Hunker.

Fraction between 8 and 9, r 1, Hunker, below discovery.

Fraction 250x130, more or less, between hillside u 1/2 11, No. 5 above discovery, Last Chance, and creek claim No. 5.

Creek claims 16 to 25, inclusive, on 15 pup Last Chance creek.

Fractional hillside, between hill claims 17 and 18, 11, hydraulic reserve, Hunker.

The following claims above discovery, Last Chance:

- Bench 5th tier, 1 1/2, r 1, 11.
- Bench 4th tier, u 1/2, r 1, 11.
- Bench 5th tier, u 1/2, r 1, 11.
- Bench 4th tier, u 1/2, r 1, 10.
- Bench 4th tier, u 1/2, r 1, 9.
- Bench 3rd tier, u 1/2, r 1, 9.
- Bench 3rd tier, 1 1/2, r 1, 13.
- Bench 3rd tier, u 1/2, r 1, 12.
- Bench 3rd tier, 1 1/2, r 1, 12.
- Bench 4th tier, 1 1/2, r 1, 10.
- Bench 4th tier, u 1/2, r 1, 10.
- Bench 3rd tier, u 1/2, r 1, 8.

Dominion and tributaries—Creek claims 10a, 12b, 23, 25, 34, 35, 37, 71, 80, 81a, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 87a, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Hillside fractions adjoining 87, 87a and 87b, below Lower, 11 Dominion.

Fractional hillside between 1 1/2 35 and 34a, hillside, 11, Gold Run.

Creek claims 42a and 44a, Gold Run.

Dominion creek lower five miles, extending from mouth up, in width from summit to summit.

Eldorado and tributaries—Upper half, right limit, 37 Eldorado, 110 ft up hill.

Upper and lower halves No. 4, 1 1/2 No. 5, and fractional ground 100 ft opp 1 1/2 No. 4, by 200 ft up hill; French gulch.

Fraction 80x80, adjoining 11, 17 and 18 Eldorado.

Hillside 50 ft on No. 6, and 200 ft on No. 7, 11, Eldorado.

The following claims on French Hill: 3 x 15 w. 3 x 16 w. 4 x 15 w. 4 x 16 w. 2 x 15 w. 2 x 16 w. 2 x 17 w. 3 x 17 w. 4 x 17 w.

Bonanza and tributaries—Fraction, Chechako hill, bounded up stream by McDonald, down stream by Ellis, and up hill by Ward.

Fraction, Gold hill between Williams, Fraser & Ledebur claims.

Fraction, Gold hill, between Williams, Fraser & Elliott claims.

Creek claim 27b above, Bonanza creek.

Creek claim 24b above, Bonanza creek.

Fraction off 44 below on Bonanza, bounded by Biggs, Vogel, Grade, Armadorf and Hawkins, according to plan of T. D. Green, D.L.S.

Fraction off 44 below, adjoining Williams & Wells claims, according to plan thereof by T. D. Green, D.L.S.

Fractional bench, adjoining Mulrooney on south side, and Woods' claim on north, Chechako hill, opp 1 and 2 below on Bonanza.

The following claims above discovery on Bonanza:

- Bench 3rd tier, 1 1/2, 11, 17.
- Bench 2nd tier, u 1/2, 11, 17.
- Bench 3rd tier, u 1/2, 11, 17.
- Bench 2nd tier, 1 1/2, 11, 17.
- Bench 2nd tier, u 1/2, 11, 18.
- Bench 3rd tier, u 1/2, 11, 18.
- Bench 3rd tier, 1 1/2, 11, 18.
- Bench 2nd tier, u 1/2, 11, 18.
- Bench 3rd tier, u 1/2, 11, 16.
- Bench 3rd tier, 1 1/2, 11, 16.
- Bench 3rd tier, u 1/2, 11, 16.
- Eureka creek—Creek claims 32 and 33 above discovery on right fork.
- Fractional creek claim, 20a above discovery, right fork.

Thistle creek—10 below discovery, to 20 above.

All ground closed against placer location for hydraulic purposes.

And with the further exception of any other claim, or claims, whole or fractional, which may have been omitted from the above list of exceptions through any inadvertence.

A list of claims open for location, as far as the office is able to ascertain, may be seen in my office any time during office hours.

Neither the government nor this office will be held responsible for the correctness of said list. Persons seeking information are warned that the records should be searched in each case.

(Signed,) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner, Dawson, January 26th, 1901.

CHILLED ROPE SHEAVES, All Sizes
AUTOMATIC SELF DUMPING TROLLEYS
BRASS HOSE CLAMPS
 MANUFACTURED BY
McDONALD IRON WORKS
 J. E. DOUGHERTY, MANAGER
 Works, 4th St. opp. Government Telegraph Office. Office, 2nd Ave. near McDonald Hotel.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 18
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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Three months.....6 00
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Single copies.....25

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

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

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1901.

From Saturday's Daily. BRIGHT WITH PROMISE.

So many quartz discoveries are being reputed of late that it appears reasonable to hope that actual development work will be in progress before a great while. The first quartz claim opened up on a paying basis will give Dawson and in fact the entire Klondike district a new lease of life. Investors are always more willing to place their spare capital in quartz property than in placer mines no matter how rich the latter may be. Considering the fact that mining operations in the Klondike district thus far have been confined exclusively to placer ground the vitality displayed by the camp has been simply marvelous.

Very few towns depending entirely for existence upon placer mining operations have reached the degree of stability attained by Dawson. The amount of money invested in the town has reached already a tremendous sum and extensive improvements are already outlined for the coming summer. These evidences of confidence have been forthcoming entirely upon the showing made by our placer mines. Arguing from the present outlook for that industry the best authorities are agreed that the camp has before it a period of prosperous activity of not less than five and quite likely of ten years.

In the meanwhile, as now seems quite probable will be the case, should the hopes of those who are interested in quartz development be in any respect realized, the country will be permanently and definitely established for time to come.

Viewed from any standpoint, the future of Dawson and the Yukon territory is bright with promise.

The origin of rabies now so prevalent among dogs both in Dawson and upon the outlying creeks is still an unexplained mystery. Various theories have been advanced, none of which, however, have proven entirely satisfactory. The suggestion has been made that the disease has come about as a result of the fact that many dogs are forced to go without water for considerable lengths of time. Stray animals, and their number has been by no means few in Dawson during the present winter, are compelled very frequently to eat snow as a substitute for water. These dogs appear to have been among the first afflicted by the rabies which fact has led to the theory noted above. In the absence of a better explanation we shall have to give some credence to the snow theory.

Our telegraph news today places an entirely different aspect upon the Valdes-Eagle railroad proposition. Contractor Heney, who was credited in a recent report as being the man who was to undertake the work of construction is quoted as saying that work will not begin during the present year. The manner in which rumors spread up and down the Yukon valley is simply wonderful.

The secretary of the interior of the United States has declined to re-open the case of the Skagway townsite. If the occupants of property in that town

insist upon contesting the decision handed down from the department they will be forced to bring action in the federal courts. As a matter of fact the decision of the department will in all probability close the case. It is not likely that the supreme court would in any respect alter the ruling of the secretary of the interior.

Hunters for big game have been compelled to go farther away from Dawson this winter than ever before. Caribou and moose will soon be found only in the back mountain ranges.

Tribute to Dead Queen.

Rabbi Joseph, in his sermon last night before Congregation Temple De Hirsch, on the subject, "The Victory of Earnest Struggle," paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of Queen Victoria. She achieved everlasting renown, he said, on the serene fields of peace. He preached from the text, Genesis xxxii, 26 and 27: "And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day; and he said, let me go, for the day hath dawned. And he said, I will not let thee go until thou hast blessed me."

After dwelling upon the blessings arising only from constant struggling with adversity, he said:

"Another example of shining worth is the woman for whose loss the world is weeping. Ascending the throne when a gentle maid of 18, she reigned beneficently during nearly the whole of the nineteenth century. Though unprepared for the arduous duties which awaited her, though uninitiated in national or international statecraft, she neither failed nor faltered, but with resolution singular in one so young, she wielded wisely the scepter over her mighty realm. The manner with which she bore the burden of her government is illustrated in this little story:

"When Lord Raglan, a general in the Crimean war left England for the scene of action, a little princess said to him, 'Dear Lord Raglan, go and take Sebastopol as quickly as you can or mama will die of anxiety.'

"Being neither a puppet nor a figurehead on the throne, she made her influence felt from the discharge of her highest duty in parliament to the solicitous inquiry concerning the humblest soldier in an Indian regiment.

"She did not discriminate between country or creed. Merit was her touchstone, principle her guiding star. Under her dominion Jewish subjects became barons and peers, councilors and captains, mayors and ministers and even judges of the highest courts. Other sovereigns may have distinguished themselves in war, but Queen Victoria, loyal to the adage that 'peace hath her victories no less renowned than war,' achieved everlasting fame in the quieter fields of peace. On that field of peace, the flowers of philosophy, of poetry, of science, of art and of general culture flourished so luxuriantly that today it is the Victorian age of literature, the Victorian age of culture, that stands for the best and brightest in the history of English civilization.

"When a future historian shall sketch England's history during the past century, he will find the true secret of the marvelous progress not in the riches of her commerce, not in the strength of her army and navy, nor in the wealth of her nobility, nor in the magnificence of her castles, but in the tender qualities of the heart exercised by her sovereign. Victoria, the queen, will be eclipsed by Victoria, the woman.

"Her vast estate will be divided. The pomp and glitter of her illustrious reign will soon fade into oblivion, but her peaceful disposition, her womanly grace, her righteous rule, her boundless affection for her family, her sympathetic devotion to her subjects, her sublime faith in God, are treasures enshrined in the hearts of her people."

Notice of Revocation of Power of Attorney.

To all Whom it May Concern:
Take notice that a certain power of attorney, granted to Joseph McGillivray, of Dawson, Y. T., by the undersigned company, to carry on the affairs of the said company in the Yukon territory, bearing date the 22d day of January, 1900, has been revoked.
Dated at Dawson, this 15th day of February, A. D. 1901.
Per Pro. THE ANGLIO-KLONDIKE MINING COMPANY, LTD.
T. A. R. PURCHAS.
GEO. T. COFFEY.

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

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

Brewitt makes fine pants. crt

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Harry Hirschberg, the jolly proprietor of the Seattle Clothing store, enjoys a joke even when it is on himself and he tells the following which, in view of the fact that both are familiar figures in Dawson, will be readily appreciated:

Early in the spring of 1898 Hirschberg was in business in the mushroom town of Dyea which was in packing days and before the construction of the White Pass railroad, the popular gateway to the Yukon. At the same time Col. Charles Reichenbach, who recently left for the outside, was also in Dyea, or on the Chilcoot trail near Dyea, where he was owner, editor and publisher of a small cigar stand.

Dame fortune did not seem to be winking with both eyes, smiling Prince Albert, low-cut-vest smiles, or beckoning with lily fingers toward the colonel's place of business in a "come on boys" attitude, so his more prosperous neighbor, Hirschberg, said to him one day "See here, colonel, if you would add peanuts and candy to your stock, your cash receipts would be greatly enlarged."

When Hirschberg reaches this stage of the story he always puts on the brakes while he takes a laugh. The continuation is:

"What! Me, der gurnel, sell beanuds mit some candies!! Wouldn't dot be purty peezness for der gurnel? O, no, Hirschberg, de beanud unt candy peezness might sude you, but der gurnel, nevah!"

For what was purported to be first-class, clean, dry wood the Stroller paid the top notch price for a load a few days ago. He thought at the time the dealer was in somewhat of a hurry in presenting the bill, but now the reason therefor is apparent. Yet, after a week's trial of the wood, getting up from seven to twelve times each night to kindle the fire to prevent a peck of potatoes and a case of St. Charles cream from freezing and his family from dying of pneumonia; after freezing both his feet and the asparagus tips of both ears, and after a large amount of indulgence in invectives the Stroller is yet unable to say whether he paid for a load of wood or a load of ice. If the former, it is the variety known as anchor wood for the reason that it is as heavy as iron and a small piece of it would be valuable on the end of a sounding line instead of a chunk of lead. Another peculiarity of this "first-class dry wood" is that it hoo-doo kerosene until the latter refuses to respond to the touch of a flaming torch.

As a destroyer of morals, as a generator of family trouble that threatens to lead up to a divorce, as alleged fuel that is principally ice, the stuff for which the Stroller paid the highest market price is a rare sample. However, if a scheme can be discovered by which this travesty on wood can be made to burn, the receipt will be valuable for it will enable all of Dick Brown's ice concession which reaches from Moosehide to Swede creek and ten miles up the Klondike to be used as fuel, for when the wood in question burns, ice will be as flammable as cotton lint.

The stories of new discoveries of rich prospects in the Klondike are not so numerous now as in the summer of '98 when there were fully 30,000 people in the Klondike and every river, creek, gulch and gully within 50 miles of Dawson was being prospected. It was then that schemes of all kinds were attempted and many of them were made to work while others worked a la boomerang.

Early in the spring of '98 three men began the work of sinking a shaft to bedrock on Henderson creek which empties into the Yukon a few miles this side of Stewart river. For many weeks the trio worked faithfully but never a color did they strike; but this latter fact was kept religiously to themselves. Finally bedrock was struck and about four bushels of bedrock dirt placed carefully to one side. Into this was mixed \$70 worth of gold dust and a similar amount was placed in the bottom of the shaft. Then two of the partners went to their cabin, swathed their legs in sheets and gave out that they had scurvy and were compelled to leave the country, notwithstanding the fact of having a claim in which a pay streak of untold value had been struck. The other partner was loth to sell, but was forced to by the others, so he, the one not layed up with scurvy, came to Dawson to interest capital in the claim. Finding a man who was willing to invest a few hundred thousand in a rich claim, he was taken up to Henderson creek to pan out for himself in order to be convinced that he was not buying a pig in a poke. They reached Henderson creek in safety but alas! A couple of Swedes had chanced along and

panned out the salted dump as well as taking all the "salt" from the bottom of the shaft.

The capitalist returned to Dawson without investing and the two scurveyites unwound the sheets from their legs and went to work on Bonanza to earn the price of tickets to the outside.

Apropos of stories of '98, it was that fall that a miner, lean, lank and cadaverous, but with a full sack and a ravenous appetite reached Seattle. Before selling his dust or even getting a shave he entered a first-class restaurant and ordered everything from top to bottom on the bill of fare with an extra order for a large plate of bacon and beans. Four trips by the waiter were required to bring in the dinner which was finally served.

Everything being ready for the onslaught, the hungry man smiled a self-satisfied smile and placed the bacon and beans off somewhat to one side saying:

"Now, sit there, d—n you, and watch me eat a square meal."

A false impression arose the night of the fire at Germer's store regarding the location of the conflagration. While a hole was being cut in the roof in order that the fire might be reached the stream from the hose was thrown to the other side of the street and near the residence of Curly Monroe and that is what caused the false report to be circulated, as some fellow, after watching the direction of the hose for a moment started down street frantically and repeatedly crying "Curly Monroe is on fire!"

The inimitable Casey Moran who is now employed in taking the census of Dawson for a directory company, tells how he got gay with an Irishman the other day and was himself called down in good shape.

"What is your name?" asked Casey as he pulled out a lead pencil nearly as large as a pick handle and prepared to record the name.

"Me name is Moike —!" said the son of Erin.

"And how do you spell Mike?" asked Casey.

"M-y-q-u-e, Moike, you — fool! Now yez see the result av neglectin the arly education av yez, ye miserable ignoramus."

If you want a first-class spring suit place your order with Robinson from Vancouver. Prices reasonable. Room 10, Hotel McDonald. eod

Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1 1/2. Shindler's. cr5

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.

TAFFETAS, 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.

S-Y.T. Co. THE COMING SEASON

HOLDS out a promise of prosperity, not only to the mine owner but to the wage earner as well—consequently we are making extensive preparations to meet the demands which our growing business necessitates.

...WATCH OUR SMOKE...

Perhaps we have a surprise in store for you. Nothing like a trial order to convince you—we propose getting your trade.

"HIGH-GRADE GOODS."

S-Y. T. CO., SECOND AVENUE
TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE SUNDAY, FEB. 17

GRAND SACRED CONCERT

1. March..... N. W. M. P..... A. Hart Dedicated to Company B.	6. Selection..... The Daughter of the Regiment..... Donizelli
2. Overture..... Bohemian Girl..... Balfe	7. March..... A. C. Co..... A. P. Friemuth Dedicated to A. E. Mizner
3. Sacred..... Calvary..... Rodney	8. Violin Solo..... A. P. Friemuth Walthers & Forrest.
4. Grand Selection..... Amorita..... Czibulka	Prof. Parkes and the Wondroscope
5. Idyll..... Des Hinter Klageled..... Carl	GOD SAVE THE KING.

Savoy Augmented Orchestra, A. P. FRIEMUTH, LEADER

Admission 50c., Reserved Seats \$1.00 - \$1.50

The Standard Theatre Week Commencing February 18

HOYT'S LAUGHABLE FARCE COMEDY

Thursday Night, Ladies Night, ...A...
Texas Steer

Fine Mechanical Effects Special Scenery WAIT FOR THE DANCE

DRIVER LANG'S LAST DRIVE

Started From Edmonton for the Golden Klondike

With Fifty Bulls O'er Mountain Ranges, Frozen Streams and Unknown Trails.

From Saturday's Daily

Before the era of transcontinental railways, and while still the roadway to the Pacific lay over the interminable, hoof beaten trail, George W. Lang, of San Antonio, was famous. When there were shortages in the live stock markets in certain districts, adventurers undertook the task of driving in big herds over mountains, prairie and desert, from sections where there was plenty, and of this class he was the most adventurous. The requisites for a great drover were courage, coolness, perseverance, endurance and an unlimited amount of patience, and he was truly great, for with these virtues he was liberally endowed. Years ago, when a great drought in California threatened a meat famine, he bought immense herds on the fertile Texas plains and drove them over the scorching Nevada deserts to California. He is credited with being the first to accomplish this feat. From the Atlantic to the Pacific he was always to be found buying stock where it was cheap and driving it to where it commanded high prices. So he lived, making large sums of money on a successful drive, to lose it again when disease or lack of water and grazing on the trail cut down his herd by thousands. But the railroads came. Against this cheap and expeditious mode of transportation he could not compete, and the activity of his life became but a memory.

As old age was fast overcoming his energies, the report came of fabulous discoveries of gold in the distant north. Concurrent, too, was the report of great shortage of food in the district. It carried him back to the golden days of '49. He remembered that then the poor prospector of one day was the millionaire of the next. He thought, too, of those stirring drives when mounted on a broncho, he herded cattle on the trail. The odor of the dust cloud raised by the thousands of desert-parched steers as they scented the river from afar again greeted his nostrils. Memories of the past were painted in glowing tints, and his restless spirit urged him to new achievements. He conceived the idea of buying up herds of steers and using them as draught or pack animals to prospect the vast country lying between Edmonton and the Klondike. Even if they found nothing in mineral the live stock would yield a big profit where meat was worth \$1 a pound. It was in vain that his friends and family tried to dissuade him. He could not believe that he was old and that the trail was impractical—they had told him that about the Nevada deserts, and about all the great drives he had made in the past. "This will be my last drive," he told a friend as he stepped on the train at Los Angeles in the fall of 1897. "After this I shall settle down to a quiet life." Such was to be the crowning feat of a life of adventure.

In the early winter of 1897 he reached Edmonton and proceeded to buy up a herd of 50 oxen, a dozen or more horses and a stock of provisions intended to last the party until they reached their destination. Early in February, 1898, he was ready to start. The first objective point was Lesser Slave lake. To this point the townspeople reported that a trail had been recently put through much shorter than the freight road to Athabasca Landing and up Slave river which had been used for years. But stern experience had taught this old fox of the trail that short cuts as a rule were disastrous, and that one will never go wrong by following the old established trails. Consequently while the inexperienced multitude were searching for the trail that did not exist and trying to find a way over a mountain in four feet of snow, with horses weakened and perishing from hunger, the Lang outfit with their slow moving oxen pulled into the Slave lake post.

The faces of the men showed fatigue and lack of sleep, and their voices were hoarse with shouting to the oxen in the manner of bull-punchers. From daylight they traveled until dark, never stopping at noon, but munching at hard tack and eating snow as they walked and shouted. Then before supper the stock must be fed and cared for, for to the successful drover the stock is of first importance, and men merely incidental. Then almost as soon as the eyes have closed in slumber,

it seems, the voice of the indefatigable drover sounds "Roll-out!" and the stock must be fed again ere the men snatch a hasty breakfast and resume their toilsome march. Early on the way one of the men sickened and was forced to turn back, and another deserted. This increased the burden on those remaining, but in no way weakened the strong purpose of the leader.

At this post many stopped a few days to rest, but to the Lang outfit, who foresaw the breaking-up of the Peace river, there was no such word. The very next morning the oxen were yoked to their heavily laden sleighs, and started over the trail to Peace River Landing, 86 miles distant. From this point it was intended to follow up Peace river on the ice 300 miles to Fort St. John, from which place there was supposed to be a pack trail leading to the north by a way no one seemed clearly to understand.

Here began a contention between the oxen outfit and those traveling with horses. The former had but a few men to handle a dozen ox teams, horses and loose cattle. The latter had a driver to every team. Tempted perhaps by some browsing in the snow by the path, the loose cattle would block the trail for the teams, and if a loud shouting and cursing were ineffective it would be necessary for the first driver to wade forward through the deep snow. In this way it took time to get the whole outfit moving each time, and the trailers behind were forced to wait, and give vent to their impatience in persistent inquiries or muttered cursing. Those who followed over the trail days afterwards knew something of their trouble, for at frequent intervals was inscribed in the snow by the roadside: "Damn the bulls!"

But the Peace river was reached and along its broad trail there was room for the hurried ones to pass, and all enmity ceased.

Here began a period of mental anxiety and physical strain. The Chinook wind began to blow and from excessive cold, the temperature rose rapidly above the freezing point and the ice began to soften. Soon pools of water formed over the ice, and in swift places the channel of the river was exposed. The outfits hugged closer to the shore, or if compelled to travel in the center of the river, a horseman herded the loose cattle away from the most dangerous spots. Occasionally hoofs broke through the sup softened ice, and it was deemed advisable to travel by night when the ice was firmer. When a horse or an ox breaking through the ice was yoked in a team the others were either pulled in after, or they succeeded in pulling the unfortunate out. If loose, unless roped in time he would be carried away by the current, or if pulled out, in many cases so injured, that he would have to be killed. In this way, working always, and sleeping never they made slow but steady progress, and each day they risked life and property on the treacherous, honey-combed ice. Those who had already reached Fort St. John were informed by each late arrival "the bulls are coming!" It was nearing the middle of April when the ice on Peace river was daily expected to break up, when Mr. Lang with the first section of his outfit pulled up the river bank to the flat on which is built the Hudson Bay Company trading-post of St. John. The others were expected in the following day, but a rain fell during the night, the water rose and they were forced to the bank. Later they cut a trail overland and packed their goods to the fort.

Some of them were of the opinion that it was the fatigue and mental worry of that terrible journey up Peace river; others argued that he was too old and should never have attempted a journey that would undermine even the strongest constitutions of youth; the deeply religious said it was a judgment of Providence for traveling on Sundays, while more affirmed simply that his time had come and it could not be otherwise. Whatever the cause, George Lang had been at the post but one day when he fell ill. He was sick before, but his directing hand could not be spared and so no one knew. He was taken to the officer's house, and given the best care the post afforded, but he sank lower. A doctor in overalls came in over the trail and volunteered his professional services, but he failed to improve. The weeks passed, the ice broke and passed out of the river, the oxen fattened on the green grass starting from the sunny slope of the hill, but in the trader's house a form wasted, and a face looked ghastly in its long tobacco stained beard, while a delirious brain herded cattle on the plains. It was decided that the only hope was to attempt to get him to civilization, so they carried him carefully to the river bank and laid him gently into a canoe. The swift current carried them easily over the distance that he had recently traversed with so much

difficulty. But it was in vain. They had gone but a short distance down river when the spirit of George W. Lang passed away. He had made his last drive.

He was taken to the trading post of Dunvegan, and in the wildness of nature, where he loved best to live, he was laid to rest.

While here ends the story of the organizer and leader of the party, the expedition itself kept on. It was a last wish of Lang that it should do so. While the stock was fattening on idleness, these hardy men were reducing the outfit to packages suitable for packing. In May the pack saddles were completed, the cinches and ropes were prepared and the draught animals were converted into beasts of burden. To use Western parlance they "hit the trail." They would make Fort Graham, 150 miles distant, from that point they would go to Sylvester's Landing, 500 miles farther. They were told that there was no pack trail and that the journey was impossible, but these men knew that there are no obstacles of nature that patience and persistence will not overcome. They cut trees from their path to allow the pack animals to pass. They forded small rivers and, coming to larger ones, they rafted their provisions and swam their stock. In crossing muskegs, or bogs, if by reason of his sharp hoofs an ox became mired, he was dug out, and throwing a rope over his horns, dragged to solid ground. If a leg was broken in doing so he was shot and after the choicest of the flesh was cut off for food, was left for the bands of coyotes and wolves that fattened on the trail.

Early in August the outfit reached Fort Graham, after crossing three summits of the Rocky mountains. The stock was in good condition, but the men were dust grimed and thin. The next day they left for Sylvester's Landing on the Dease river. A short time before a band of Indians had been in to the fort and had strongly protested against white men traveling through their country. The horse bells, they claimed, scared the game, and furthermore there was a deep rooted belief among them that when white men enter a country the fur leaves it. Finding that their protests were of no avail, they supplemented threats. If white men attempted to cross the divide to Dease river they would set fire to the country and burn up the feed so their stock could get no grazing. With this threat they left for the mountains.

The men in charge of the oxen outfit, however, had heard Indian threats before, and to this report they gave the same attention they had previously to the natural obstacles of the trail. With other parties who had reached this thousand mile mark on their journey, they continued into the unknown. The Indians had made no idle threats. Before the trailers had gone a hundred miles on the way, a dense smoke cloud was seen ahead, and very soon they were in the middle of a burning wilderness. Here, indeed, coolness and patience were required, for if a stampede should result among the pack animals not only the stock, but their entire supply of provisions would be lost in the flames. So, regardless of their own safety they herded them carefully, drove them through the flames, and into the still smoking country beyond. Nor was the danger over here, for trees, with their supporting roots burned, were now falling on all sides, and even this danger past the country was effectively blocked by fallen trees, and the trail, never clearly marked, had entirely disappeared. Yet they struggled on, and how well, those following after, who never saw the outfit, can testify, for in the labyrinth of misleading trails, where muskegs and windfalls compelled a choice of paths, they had long learned to look for the cloven hoof prints which marked the passage of the Lang outfit, and "Follow the bulls" became the standing direction of the trail.

Just before winter closed in they stopped on a little stream by Deadwood lake, 75 miles from Dease river, and prepared to winter. There we last saw them. Their herd was reduced to 23, and the men were standing to their knees in ice cold water as they endeavored with scythes to cut enough frozen marsh grass to carry the stock over till spring, when they should resume their journey.

How many the long, cold winter spared and how many of these were not needed to keep the men from starvation is not known, but certain it is that up to this time no portion of the G. W. Lang outfit has reached Dawson City.—Sidney Church

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. 75c

When in want of laundry work call up phone 52—Cascade Laundry. Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.
CREEK CLAIMS No 32, 36a, 37 and 38 Gold Run creek and creek claim No 2 on a tributary at 38—Gold Run creek, in the Dominion mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 40 by T. D. Green. D. L. S. First published February 6th, 1901.

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 BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Notice.
Whereas the commissioner of the Yukon territory has created a new mining district known as the Clear creek mining district, which district is described as follows: All of Stewart river and its tributaries from Lake creek to Fraser falls, including Lake creek and its tributaries.
Now, therefore, the public is hereby notified that on the 26th day of February, 1901, a mining recorder's office will be opened at Barlow City, and all records and documents pertaining to the Clear mining district will be located there.
Dated, January 31st, 1901.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.
Fresh candies made daily at Zaccarelli's Bank Corner.
Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt
Hay and oats 10 cents at Meeker's.
Mumms, Pomerey or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.
Fine line of pipes at Zaccarelli's.
Rex hams and soft wheat flour; job lots, at S. Archibald.
Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.
Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street. crs
Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.
We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

LOST AND FOUND
LOST—In Pioneer hall last night, stick pin, Flour de lin, opal and cut diamonds; return to this office. Reward. crs
FOUND—One Hundred Dollar Bill. The loser of same can recover by paying under oath of advertisement, together with reward, and proving ownership to Corp. McPhail, Town Station.

WANTED.
WANTED—Engineer—Wages \$6.00 a day and board. Must be a good machinist. Apply at Fairview Hotel; Tuesday after noon at Nugget office.

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

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. Telephone No. 89.

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

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

BELOCOURT, McDUGAL & 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. Belocourt, Q. C. M. P. Frank J. McDugal, John P. Smith.

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

MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Minas laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

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

Fresh halibut at the Denver Market.

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

...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, Points, Ejectors, Injectors, Valves, Pipe, Fittings, Lubricating Oil and a Full Supply of
...MINER'S HARDWARE...
The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 36 SECOND AVE.

TOLD 'ROUND A POKER GAME

Interesting Stories of Impossible Vehicles

Which Were Intended as Means of Transporting Men and Goods to the Klondike.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Although the candle was whole at the commencement of the play, it had now burned dangerously close to the wick table on which it rested. The cards lay in a disordered heap where they had been thrown by the man who had just lost on three kings. Another threw himself listlessly on the bunk on which he sat, while he who acted as banker ruefully regarded the pile of beans monopolized by the fourth, and which he was in honor bound to redeem at 25 cents apiece. Outside was heard a sharp jingling of bells and a moment later a dog team of four huskies struggled with their load from the ice on the Klondike river to the bank, and continued their tireless trot up the Bonanza trail.

"Fine night for 'mushing,'" said George, interrupting his bean counting. "This bright moonlight reminds me of a night on the Stikine river when we pulled until midnight trying to get through Big Canyon."

"In the spring of '98?" asked Webb from the darkness of the bunk, dismissing the haunting visions of straightings open in the middle and club flushes with intruding spades. "Those were great days," he continued growing reminiscent. "Many's the poor devil who started over the Stikine river trail, and many's the night they pulled into camp with aching bones. Ugh!" and he shuddered at the recollection of those dark days.

"And many's the scheme they worked to get over the ground," added George, as he pushed the beans, reduced to piles of 25, to the banker. "I remember when I was at Telegraph creek during the spring rush. Every animal capable of carrying a pack was engaged at enormous prices to pack the outfits over to Teslin lake, and the mushroom town—was still filled with feather-bed prospectors who acted as though their future salvation depended on their reaching Teslin with their outfit in the next week. Some decided to pack their stuff themselves, and weeded from their outfit such incongruities as a camp stove and a rolling pin, and cut down the number of picks and shovels. In short, reduced a ton outfit to about a hundred pounds, and strapping this on their backs and carrying a frying pan and two or three kettles in their hands, these people, whose most arduous task in the past had been to carry the baby, waddled on the trail in a way that would convince you they would be bow-legged before they reached the Hudson Bay summit. I passed some of them with the pack train, a short way out. They had thrown off their coats and hats, and sat on their jumbled packs sweating like Esquimaux in the trunks, and asked if I knew how far it was to Teslin lake. Others constructed rude push carts, the weight of which alone would discourage a longshoreman and used up all their time, strength and a great deal of profanity in an attempt to get over the long divide.

"The funniest of the bunch, though," he added, "was an old Dutchman. In some inscrutable way he had succeeded in bringing in an outfit consisting of flour and bacon, an old umbrella, and last, but not least, a scrawny looking goat. With the fervor of a Mohammedan devotee he was bent on taking the undivided outfit to the Klondike. He cut a piece from the end of a round log, and, boring a hole in the center, made it suitable for a wheelbarrow. In a short time he produced a wheelbarrow that would weave at the handles and fall down if you left it alone. The next day he tied a rope to the front, and rigged up a fantastic harness for the goat. We began to have an inkling of his scheme. For a week he put that goat through a daily drill with the wheelbarrow, and as the poor animal began to show signs of tractability, he talked excitedly of how he expected to beat the pack trains to Teslin lake. I saw him the morning he started out. His blankets and provisions filled the barrow, and on this head he had balanced the mattress, binning it down with pieces of rope. It was a ludicrous sight when he harnessed the goat to this equipage and started on the trail. The people in the camp lead the goat, balanced the mattress and pushed until we finally got him up the long hill and started on the level. Here we

bade him goodby and good luck. That day I left with the pack train for Teslin, and as I was bringing the mules back about ten days later I saw him again. He had then reached the Tal-Tan river, about ten miles out. His wheelbarrow, was upside down at the end of the bridge, his harnessed goat was trying to hustle something to eat among the rocks by the fishermen's cabins, and he himself was half way up the farther hill with the mattress on his back. He reminded me of a picture I've seen somewhere of Samson carrying off the gates of the city. I asked him how he was getting along, but he only looked mad, and said something excitedly in a language I couldn't understand."

The sudden flickering of the light announced that the candle was burned down, and George, crushing the taper end of a fresh one, lit it and, allowing a few drops of the hot grease to fall on the table, plunged the candle quickly into the midst of it, thus gluing it to its place.

"That is a funny coincidence," he said, this task completed. "I was over that same trail the following winter on my way back from Atlin, and saw those same push carts and all manner of wheeled vehicles lying where they had been thrown away on the trail, and, gentleman, not far from the Hudson Bay summit I saw a rusty mattress leaning up against a tree. In order that Webb's story might have a fitting conclusion I would like to add that lying side by side on the ground I saw the ribs of an old umbrella and the skeleton of a fat Dutchman, but you know that I am nothing if not truthful, so will be confined by the strict limitations of fact.

"But I saw something at Fort Wrangel that was a little on the mammoth order. You will remember how in the winter of 1897 immense crowds endeavored to get in here by impossible routes. A great many of these chose to go up the Stikine river and portage over to Teslin lake, thence down the system of rivers to Dawson. Among them was an old duck who thought he would not only get in easily and rapidly himself, but would make a stake taking other people in: His scheme was to run a sort of freight train over the snow. He brought in a stationary engine and a steam wench, and bought lumber to build cars. In the course of a month or so he had his outfit completed. The engine and wench were mounted on a sleigh in front, coupled to this was another sleigh for carrying freight; then a car for passengers. In short everything was fitted up for comfort and convenience. His scheme was this. Attached to the drum of the wench was a long wire cable. This he would carry ahead and make fast to a pin set in the ice or to a convenient tree on the bank. Then the steam would be turned on, and the wench would pull the equipage ahead to the stake. The cable would again be run out and made fast as before. In this way he was going 150 miles up the Stikine, thence over a mountain pass nearly 200 miles to Teslin. By that time he expected spring would be opening when he would utilize their lumber to build scows, and, loading everything on board, float easily down the river. That is what he planned. This is what actually happened. When everything was in readiness the passengers and crew fired all the ammunition out of their guns as a sort of parting salute and shouted themselves hoarse. Then the passengers settled themselves comfortably in their car and composed themselves for their long journey. The cable was made fast to a root which projected through the ice; the word was passed to the engineer and as two long whistles told the world they were starting, the wench began winding in the slack. Then as the cable became taut there was a sudden pause, followed by the rapid 'chug,' 'chug' of the wench's exhaust, and a confused shouting from ahead. The passengers tumbled out to see what manner of accident had happened. They found that the matter of loosening the brakes had been neglected and consequently the heavy strain had broken the stump root off short. This time 15 minutes were consumed in cutting a hole in the ice in which they set a crowbar and with this firm bite they crept slowly forward. During the next hour they made about 300 yards. Then the passengers began to get restless. They suggested that they should not all stop for dinner at once, but that the machine should be kept going while they went over to the bank, built a fire and cooked dinner. Then they would walk over to the train and keep it going while the crew had their dinner. They explained that they would build the fire opposite the engine so that the crew could use the same fire and then catch the rear car after they had finished their dinner.

"They worked hard all that day. At night they paced off the distance they had traveled and found it was just a quarter of a mile. That night the engineer, conductor and general manager of the line walked off alone and constituted himself chairman of a committee on ways and means. He unflinchingly decided that life was too short to experiment with novel methods of transportation but recommended that in the summer much money might be made running steamers up the Stikine river to Glenora. The next morning he took an ax and proceeded to convert his train into a flat bottomed steamer, using the boiler and buying some more machinery. This proved a success. When the river opened in the spring he was ready for traffic. He was kept busy all that summer plying between Fort Wrangel to Glenora and Telegraph creek, and I believe his last venture was a financial success. But do you know," he concluded, "I have actually met people who paid large sums of money in Vancouver for through tickets to Dawson city over his steam sleigh line."

"Boys," and the voice of the speaker was so solemn as he broke the silence which followed this recital, "boys, to those of us who came into this country by the direct route of the Chilcoot or White Passes, it may seem that George exaggerates; the 'chechako' to whom he may relate his experience when he goes back to civilization, may even accuse our beloved brother of willful pervarication, but to us, who have wandered into every nook and corner of this frozen land—we know that he speaks the truth. If further evidence were necessary that such attempts were common on the remote trails, I could tell of things I saw at Edmonton."

"Edmonton!" they interrupted in concert. "Are you an Edmonton trail man?"

"I am," he said proudly, and the 'trail of death' man fixed his gaze on the candle lights which mark the cabins on the table land back of Dawson. For in thus posing as a museum freak he found the only consolation for those weary months.

"When I was in Edmonton," he continued, "I found things in much the same condition as described by George. People were there from every quarter of the globe. There were titled Englishmen who brought compressed hay all the way from England, when they could have bought it in Edmonton for \$3 per ton. Others brought a cooking range all the way from the east, expecting to use it on the trail. There were people with dogs, and people with horses; some going by water and others by land, and everybody had their own idea about the style of vehicle best adapted to the country. One firm produced a combination sleigh and canoe, which looked like two bath tubs hinged side by side. When traveling over the snow they were closed, one forming a lid for the other. If they came to a river, all that was necessary was to open them up, and as two canoes they took to water like ducks. They overlooked the fact that in traveling over the intervening country they would be so battered up and broken in that they would not be sea worthy when water was reached. I know that some people started with them, but I never heard that they were ever used on water.

"As to Wrangel, however, there was one party who overreached all others in their powers of imagination. Theirs was a steam sleigh idea, too, but differed somewhat in the method of applying the power. The first thing we saw was a big marine boiler and engine come in, and for days after that a gang of men were busy in a blacksmith shop. Soon things began to assume shape. The engine and boiler were connected on the first sleigh, and strung out behind were three other cars—a freight, a sleeping, and a dining car—all fitted out in the most approved manner. A framework containing a heavy toothed wheel, three feet in diameter, was hinged loosely in front of the engine. This was connected by a sprocket chain to the engine and was to furnish the motive power. To anyone who understands the difficulty in building traction engines, where almost the entire weight of the engine is on the rear drivers, the impracticability of this scheme is apparent; but these people were skillful mechanics and were sent out by a Chicago company. Their idea was to go down the Mackenzie water system on the ice and portage in some way to the Yukon. This journey, they claimed, they would make at the rate of 15 miles an hour. They also spoke glowingly of the sawmill they were going to start in the spring, when they got their engine to the Klondike. I asked an old Hudson Bay Company man who had spent his life in the Arctic, what he thought of the scheme. He laughed as though it were a good joke and said a dog team could hardly get over the road they proposed following. In due time the outfit neared

completion. The newspaper reporters came around, photographed the outfit and got a statement of their intentions. It was announced that on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock they would give an exhibition trial on the streets. The time came and conditions were favorable. The couplings were all made, and the engineer turned on the steam. The toothed wheel threw snow ten feet in the air and began to scratch a hole in the frozen ground, but the sleighs didn't move. They uncoupled the engine from the train and blew the whistle, but the result was the same as before. They conferred together, and gave it out that they were going to make some changes. They did. The next day they sold the engine to the saw mill, and the cars were sold to an enterprising man who pulled them on a side street and rented them as dwelling houses at \$300 a month each to the Klondikers who then filled the town."

At this point the banker who had checked over the stack of beans, counted out their value in money and threw it to the winner across the table, which caused one of the number to remark:

"Boys, this exchange of experiences is all right in its place, but our clear duty at this time is to rob that millionaire. I have a 'hunch' that our luck has turned. Mr. Banker, give me 25 more beans."—Sidney Church.

One Less Banking House.

The Bank of the Synagogue in the Northern annex, suspended yesterday when the deal board was turned upside down and the chairs were piled on the gaming tables, giving it the appearance of spring cleaning day. The business has been operated by Rosenthal and Field for some months and is said to have lost heavily for some time past, and yesterday morning it suspended. With his face still discolored from the effects of a recent brawl, Rosenthal did not look the debonnaire Ikey of old last night as he surveyed the silent tables of his once active "banking house."

Man Runs Amuck.

On Tuesday a crazy man created considerable consternation among the Mission street school children by carrying on in a very excited manner, running hither and thither, frantically waving his hands and talking on religious topics. The children fled pell mell to the schoolhouse and a policeman coming along at that very opportune moment, the demented man was taken to the barracks where under the care of the police doctors, he is gradually recovering his mental equilibrium. He has not yet been brought before a magistrate. The name of the unfortunate man has not yet been made public.

A Satisfactory Coal Test.

Manager L. R. Fulda, of the A. E. Co., has received the following report of a practical test made of the coal mined in the company's Rock creek mine, which is much to the point and will go a great way with consumers.

Dawson, Y. T., Feb. 12, 1901.

To Mr. L. R. Fulda, Mgr. A. E. Co., Dawson, Y. T.:

Dear Sir—I herewith respectfully submit the following report on test made with your coal on No. 35a below on Hunker creek; claim owned by Messrs. Miller and McCloud. Boiler used 8-horse, pipe:

Distance steam was conveyed, 270 feet; amount of coal consumed about 480 pounds; number of hours consumed, 12; number of points, 3; amount of thawing done 5 1/2 feet in a 5 1/2 x 7 foot face; head of steam minimum 92 1/2, maximum, 65 and 120 pounds respectively.

I consider the above an exceedingly good showing as such figures must suggest to anyone interested in and operating mines in the Yukon country as fuel is the all important question at present, and most certainly commendation on your success as a solution of the problem. Most respectfully yours,

G. BADER McMILLAN,

Consulting Engineer.

J. WESLEY ALLISON,

13 Wall street, N. Y.

The coal mining industry in the vicinity of Dawson promises to develop propositions of great magnitude in the not very distant future, not only by reason of the shortage in the nearby wood supply, but because of the increasing demand for a steam making fuel.

This demand, even under existing conditions, is rapidly increasing, and with the many quartz finds, which are being almost daily reported, are sure to come more, so that to the coal mine the district must look in the near future for much of its fuel.

Commissioner Ogilvie Ill.

Owing to the indisposition of Commissioner Ogilvie, no meeting of the Yukon council was held last night. The commissioner is a victim of the prevailing bad colds and yesterday left his office early and did not deem it wise to come out last night.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

CAPTAIN HEALY

Forming Company in Chicago Which Will Extensively Operate

IN THE COPPER RIVER COUNTRY.

Seattle Chamber of Commerce Help Skagway Fight Moors.

NEW CUSTOMS RULES PASSED

Hereafter Baggage Will Be Inspected Here—Skagway Storm Moderating—No Trains Moving.

Seattle, Feb. 8, via Skagway, Feb. 14.—Capt. J. J. Healy is now in Chicago where he is forming a company of unlimited capital for extensive operations in the Copper river country, the company to engage in various kinds of business including operating steamers, merchandising and both quartz and placer mining. T. C. Healy is now here awaiting the return of his father from Chicago, after which the younger man will leave at once for Dawson.

To Survey Alaska.

New York, Feb. 8, via Skagway, Feb. 14.—A new geographical and surveying party has been started out by the government for the Koyukuk country. The whole of that country will be mapped out as well as the entire range between there and the Alaskan coast.

Helping Skagway.

Seattle, Feb. 8, via Skagway, Feb. 14.—The Seattle Chamber of Commerce has joined issue with that of Skagway in the latter's effort to retain to the occupants the townsite of Skagway. The secretary of the interior has been memorialized to grant a rehearing of the case, also to send a special agent to Skagway to thoroughly view the situation as it exists.

No Trains Running.

Skagway, Feb. 14.—The weather here, after a three days' blizzard of unprecedented severity, is moderating today. No trains are expected in from Whitehorse before Saturday and none will leave here for that point before Monday.

The steamers Al Ki and Farallon arrived yesterday from Sound points. They report very rough passages.

New Customs Rules.

Skagway, Feb. 14.—New customs rules lately promulgated at Ottawa have just been received by the railroad officials here. Hereafter there will be no inspection of baggage at this point. All trunks and other baggage will go through sealed and will be inspected at Dawson.

Reichenbach Not Injured.

Mr. Barlee, in charge of the local office of the C. D. Co., received a telegram this morning which contradicts the report published in an evening paper yesterday to the effect that Col. Reichenbach had been almost killed by being thrown from the C. D. stage on which he was a passenger for Whitehorse. The wire today says the man was but slightly stunned and was as well as ever in a few minutes.

Too Cold for Hockey.

It is not probable that the new hockey league will begin its regular series of championship games until there is a moderation of at least to 15 degrees in the weather. Even then players get cold at 45 below, while spectators are ruled out entirely. The rink is in fine shape and as soon as the weather permits some very interesting games will be played.

MRS. NATION YET AT LARGE

And Continuing to Wreck Kansas Saloons.

She Visits Governor Stanley and Accuses Him of Dodging His Sworn Duty.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Topoka, Kan., Jan. 28.—Mrs. Carrie Nation today invaded the office of Gov. Stanley, in his chambers in the capitol building, and for a solid hour arraigned the chief executive of the state for his failure to close the saloons of Kansas. Then in turn she visited the offices of Attorney General Goddard, County Attorney Nicholas and Sheriff Porter, and demanded of each that they close the saloons.

When Mrs. Nation entered Gov. Stanley's office she was followed by a crowd of newspaper reporters and others. By turns she administered to Gov. Stanley a tongue lashing for his failure to uphold the laws against liquor selling, or begged him for aid to carry on her crusade. She put her questions with fierceness, and answered them herself, without giving the governor time to utter a complete sentence in his own defense.

Mrs. Nation accused Gov. Stanley of branding her a lawbreaker, and demanded to know if he had a better method than she of ridding the state of saloons.

"Do you think my method is right?" she asked.

"No, I don't," replied the governor.

"Well, governor, have you a better one?"

As the governor turned in his chair to make answer everyone listened intently.

"No, I don't think I have," he finally replied. Continuing, he managed to edge in a few words more.

"What can I do? I am powerless. The law does not allow me to do what I desire. The law gives me no privileges. What can I do?"

"If necessary, call out the militia," was Mrs. Nation's prompt reply.

Then this crusader began a philippic that caused Gov. Stanley's anger to rise, and the crowd grouped about his desk to look on in wonder.

"You can close every joint in Kansas if you will, Gov. Stanley," she said, with force. "You can do it if you want to, but you won't. But you are a law breaker yourself if you don't. You took your oath of office to keep the law."

As Mrs. Nation proceeded she became more vehement, and her voice quivered. She rose from her chair and looked full in the face of Gov. Stanley and, pointing her finger at him, called him "law-breaker" and "perjurer" without the least show of fear. She repeated these words of accusation again and again. He tried to make reply, but she gave him no chance, the words of invective pouring from her with a rush that would not be stemmed. Finally, his temper gone, Gov. Stanley arose from his seat and shouted back:

"You cannot come here and talk that way to me. You cannot talk to me this way, I say. You are a woman, but I won't stand it. You will have to leave."

"I am a mother. I am a grandmother, and I represent the mothers of the state."

"You don't, you don't represent them," almost shouted the governor.

The words flew back and forth with such fierceness that it was impossible to distinguish them. The room was in an uproar.

Then Mrs. Nation talked more calmly, pleading with the governor to aid her.

"You come with me and help smash saloons," she urged, and then she added: "If you won't help us, if you won't be me, I'll go around and, I'll smash, smash, smash, governor. The devil seems to have a cinch on men, but he has not a cinch on the hatchets and rocks."

Finally Gov. Stanley volunteered:

"You get prosecuting attorneys of the different counties to put the joint keepers in jail, and I'll use my power as governor to keep them in. I'll see that they are not pardoned out."

This promise instantly transformed Mrs. Nation. She fairly beamed with joy, and, thanking the governor, started for the office of Attorney General Goddard. The attorney general was engaged, but she forced her way into his private office and introduced herself with these words:

"We want you to close these joints, these murder shops." She demanded that he remove those officials who neg-

LIGHT THROWN ON DARKNESS

H. S. Bach of Grand Forks Advances Theory

As to Existence of Mastodon Bones in This Country—Due to Earth's Eruptions.

Grand Forks, Feb. 12, 1901.

Editor Nugget:

Sir—In a late issue of the Nugget you ask for a solution of the mysterious presence here, in a cold country of the Mastodon and other extinct animals that belong to a warm climate. All the space of your paper for one year would be insufficient to give a full and detailed account of how those animals came to be buried in the muck and gravel of this vast continent. I will try and hit the high places that the later scientists have laid bare on this very interesting subject.

The inclination of the earth's axis to the plane of its orbit is the cause of the seasons winter and summer. If the axis of the earth was upright we would have no winter or no storms; the whole earth would be alike in climate—a warm, foggy, moist climate. Heat and cold on the earth is caused by a stream of light (which is electricity) from the sun passing through our air and coming in direct compact or impact with the earth, gives the earth its motion on its axis and its warmth or temperature.

It is very cold a few hundred miles above the earth. There is no light without some object for the rays of electricity to strike upon; if there was we would have no night. When the mastodon was living here in vast herds the earth stood upright on its axis.

There was no winter; there was a great growth of forests and plants in such a warm, moist climate; the fern now is only two feet high; then it grew 80 feet in one season.

Animal life grew fast; the earth teemed with insects and animals. Man was on this continent at that time—estimated to be 250,000 years ago. They were Indians. There were at that time plenty of white men on other continents. A profile of the mastodon was found in Europe cut in ivory showing that the scattering hair on his body was a foot in length; the trunk turned up towards the head, all being different from the elephant. The man who cut the profile must have seen the mastodon. At that time this country was more level than now; more swamps and water, islands and good pasture lands. The coal found now was standing timber then. The Bad Lands of Dakota and Montana have the same kind of coal that is found here. The writer found a stick of cedar wood in a coal bed 18 feet from the surface of a level prairie that had been cut off with an ax. Every mark was plain. The bit of the ax was about two inches wide and very thing. These bones of the three-toed horse, as well as mastodon, are found all over these states as well as Wyoming. Prof. Webster found the remains of a race of men in Iowa last summer who lived at that time; some six complete skeletons of this prehistoric race are now preserved.

The earth suddenly tipped over a little and stayed in that position. The disturbances caused great changes in our air. Gases were set free, explosions and convulsions of the earth, great heat; rocks were melted from above; all volcanoes lay loose at once; earthquakes, clouds and darkness; lightning, loud thunder and rushing in or out of the sea. The Book of Job, in the Bible tells of it; also the mythologies of all nations. The waters of the earth went up in steam or clouds shut out the sun; and it began to get cold.

Then the clouds began to send down the water in floods. This made it get colder; then the rain turned into snow, and covered the mastodons. The snow mantle that covered this continent is estimated to have been more than one mile deep. Since then it has been cold on the earth wherever the sun's rays do not strike the surface fair and for only a few hours at a time. With these animals 5000 feet under snow and ice, I leave your readers to guess out the result of the problem.

Should I be called upon I may give the reason and cause of the earth's tipping over and raising such a tempest. Yours,

H. S. BACH.

HUNTER THOMAS MISSING

Was Last Seen by Geo. Cantwell on Twelvemile Creek

When His Intentions Were to Start For Dawson About January 10—Relief Party Started Yesterday.

A searching party headed by Hunter Bruce, of West Dawson, left yesterday for Twelvemile creek in quest of W. H. Thomas, another hunter who was hunting on that creek about 40 miles back from the Yukon and who was to have returned to Dawson a month ago, but has thus far failed to put in an appearance.

Geo. G. Cantwell, the well known photographer, went to Twelvemile creek late in December for a brief hunting trip and spent several days, Christmas among them, in company with Thomas hunting with him and stopping in his cabin at night. Cantwell arrived in Dawson on New Year's day and when he left Thomas it was the latter's intention to come to Dawson the second week of January, as his stock of provisions would not last him longer than to January 10th.

Thomas' failure to arrive has been a matter of considerable worry to Cantwell and other of his friends with the result that Bruce who is well acquainted in the Twelvemile country, having hunted all over it, has gone at the head of a party to seek for information concerning the delinquent man.

Thomas, who is a middle-aged man, hails from Truckee, California, where he has a wife and several children.

VICTORIA, WOMAN AND QUEEN.

Queen Victoria's death furnishes one of those rare cases where there is genuine sorrow and deep respect back of the words expressing them.—Salem Statesman.

As a wife and mother, she will be revered by wives and mothers for all time; as a queen and ruler, she set an example that should be followed by all who are chosen to rule or govern their fellow men.—Nelson Tribune.

Her life has been a model of what a queen's should be. A true woman always, she has devoted her life and strength to the development of her people in every possible way. She has added much to the glory of England and her reign will go down to history as the best that the country has ever enjoyed.—Cowell Advocate.

She was an able and upright ruler and her memory will be revered by English speaking people the world over; and as Bishop Potter said recently, "She did her duty without flinching or failure; she was always womanly, pure, patient and devoted to duty." It is not necessary to add praise beyond this.—Tacoma Sun-Democrat.

But the nineteenth century will ever be known as the Victorian age, in recognition of England's gracious queen. Of all monarchs of the century that has just closed, her name is the most naturally allied with all that has made the span of her life brilliant and memorable in history. Henceforth the period of her reign will be known as the Victorian age.—Whitcom Revelle.

Had she lived in the Middle Ages, the halo of a saint had been hers; dying in the dawn of this materialistic century when ecclesiastical romance is dead and its chivalry but a legend—her memory is beautified in the hearts of her millions of subjects, whose future generations will call her blessed, though no mitered advocate may stand by her blameless soul.—Victoria Colonist.

The place she held in the hearts of her subjects was created by her own will. Her powers of fascination lay in her gentleness of character and benevolent disposition. The age of her reign will go down in history alongside of that of Elizabeth, Augustus, Caesar and Washington. The new ruler of England is the Prince of Wales, whose title will be "King Edward VII."—Yakima News.

They Complied.

Over the entrance to every saloon in the city is today displayed a sign bearing the words: "Licensed to sell spirituous and fermented liquors." It was the absence of these signs that caused the police court to be crowded Wednesday morning by saloon owners and managers and they were all given until 10 o'clock this morning to get the notices in place. Some of the signs are "hand painted" in that they suggest tar and a stick. A number are only pastboard bearing the required words. Now is an auspicious occasion for some enterprising sign writer to get in and supply the saloon men with respectable signs.

Miners Ask Protection.

Pueblo, Colo., Jan. 29.—There is some anticipation here of a call for the local militia company to go to Walsenburg. This time it is the union miners who want protection. A new miners' union of 30 members was formed in the Huerfano County Coal Company last week and now the organizers complain that they are hindered from holding meetings by influences opposed to their labor union which menace them and are represented by armed officials.

Bank Teller Disappears.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Arthur F. Barnard, teller of Zion City bank, the private financial institution established by John Alexander Dowie four years ago, has disappeared. His father, who was cashier of the bank, is of the belief that his son has been kidnaped and is held for ransom, which belief is shared by other members of the church. The police think it more probable that young Barnard has been held up by robbers and injured. His accounts are in perfect order.

Well Prepared for the Throne.

Albert Edward's success as a king will depend upon how much he has learned during the 25 or 30 years, the events and examples before his eyes during that more sedate period of his life should have prepared him to occupy the throne with dignity and even wisdom. He certainly knows enough of the world to make him practical in his views of life and government. His friendliness toward the United States is undoubted, and his accession to the throne will be looked upon by Americans with friendly interest and good wishes.—Chicago Tribune.

Japan Watching Russia.

Yokohama, Jan. 8.—With the resignation of Mr. Hoshi, the unpopular minister, the new cabinet is sailing in quiet waters just now, though what may happen when parliament meets, on the 26th instant, is a matter of interest.

Arrested After Twelve Years.

Sacramento, Cal., Jan. 27.—Frank Hyatt was arrested here tonight for the murder of Steve Presley, committed in Elrath county, Texas, July 7, 1889. Hyatt has made a full confession, claiming self defense. He has been residing in this city for the past nine years and was employed in the railroad shops under the name of Charles Evans. He has a wife and step-son. In his signed confession he claims that it was his intention to return to Texas next year and stand trial for the killing.

Example of the Rockefellers.

If abnormal wealth must be, then all honor to the Rockefeller family and all honor to the parents of the richest girl in America, who put the seal of rebuke upon the vulgarity of many rich people, by marrying her like sensible Americanus, with the minimum of show and ostentation.

The shafts of satire are frequently leveled at the Rockefellers for being Sunday school people and clinging to the good old Puritan customs of other days. But it is said that the humblest caller is never turned from Mrs. Rockefeller's door. She visits the sick and needy in the church and Sunday school and her daughters have followed her mother's example and have done likewise since they were able to walk and talk. The Rockefellers are all members of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church. The Standard Oil man is a deacon in the church, and both the daughters teach in the Sunday school. They are also members of the Euclid Avenue church in Cleveland. The Rockefeller girls have been brought up to work, too, and not to be ashamed to consort with the worthy poor in all stations.

Some social philosophers and labor reformers may think to find material for satire in such lives, which are certainly no excuse for the rapacity of the Standard Oil octopus. But to most people they will seem preferable to nosing around Europe after the degenerate and debauched aristocracy for the sake of titles that are more sources of disgrace than honor, or of flaunting barbaric wealth before the pinched and toiling poor for the sake of ostentation and free advertising.

At any rate the Rockefellers are better with their Puritanic instincts than without them. Nor is it altogether impossible that the Standard Oil Croesus sincerely believe that he is leading a consistent Christian life.—Boston Globe.

Not Injured.

A large of the local... received a tele... which contradicts... in an evening... effect that Col... almost killed by... C. D. stage on... sender for White... day says the man... and was... minutes.

A TRIP TO STEWART RIVER

Completed Last Night by F. J. Fletcher and Jas. Elliot

Who Have Been in That Country During the Past Three Weeks for the Ladue Company.

From Saturday's Daily.
F. J. Fletcher of the Ladue Mill Co., in company with James Elliott returned last evening from a three weeks' trip to the Stewart river in the interests of the Ladue Co., which interests were not of a mining nature.

Mr. Fletcher speaks of the country and what he heard from people met by the way in rather a conservative manner, and, inasmuch as he vouchsafes no personal opinion whatever, only telling of what he heard and saw, his experiences have a public value.

Regarding the mining outlook for Clear creek, he says but little, beyond the fact that opinions among the people there and engaged in the work are that the outlook for the coming season is bright.

Just at present mining operations are much interfered with by natural causes. There seems to be but little frost in the ground, and for that reason it is almost impossible to work because of the water. The creek is considered a summer digging.

Many people are moving and preparing to move towards McQueen creek this coming spring, and quite a number are already there.

Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Elliot went by way of Dominion and Arkansas creeks, crossing the Arkansas divide into the Flat creek country.

Speaking of accommodations along the trail, Mr. Fletcher says they are, generally speaking, much better than he expected to find.

Starting from 25 below lower discovery on Dominion where there is a good roadhouse, a fair day's travel took them to the other side of the Arkansas divide where there is a hunter's cabin, run as a sort of stopping place.

At the mouth of Barlow creek on Clear creek the T. & E. Co., have a road house presided over by Mr. Crowell in whose praise as a host Mr. Fletcher is enthusiastic. The same company have another house on McQueen creek. The gentlemen were up the Stewart river as far as Frazier falls, and while they consider the trail a very good one as far as the mouth of Clear creek, they are not loud in the praise of the thoroughfare beyond the mouth of Mayo creek, where it is said to dwindle into a snow shoe trail, practically impassable in any other way.

A party of hunters were encountered at the mouth of Moose creek, and along the Stewart there are enough cabins so that travelers can find fair accommodations almost every night.

People in that section of the country not actually engaged in mining on Clear creek, have widely differing opinions concerning it, some believing the creek to be all right and others holding the reverse idea of its value.

Mr. Fletcher says that while they were compelled to camp out much of the time they were not seriously inconvenienced by the weather.

Farewell Party.

On last Tuesday night Miss Olga Anderson, assisted by Mr. Oscar Anderson, gave a farewell party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Nerland, which was very tastefully decorated for the occasion. Progressive whist was announced as first on the program and soon six tables were surrounded by merry players, all of whom seemed determined to capture first prize. At midnight the score cards were collected and after a short intermission the judges announced the following winners: Mr. and Mrs. Bucholz won the first prizes, while Mr. A. Anderson and Mrs. Phillips carried off the "boobies." After a few minutes spent in admiring the presents which were very handsome and unique, and all present had told how it happened, a sumptuous lunch was served, after which the room was cleared for dancing and it was in the "we sma" hours of the morning when "Home, Sweet Home" rang out on the frosty air and all present, after saying "good morning" to host and hostess, departed for their several homes. During the intermission of dances, Mr. Harding rendered several selections on the zither which were highly applauded and much appreciated. Mr. Oscar Anderson rendered several vocal selections and Mr. Swan sang several Spanish songs, much to the delight of those present. Messrs. Swan and Conway discoursed soft, sweet

music on the mandolin and the guitar.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Nerland, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Hemen, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Buckholz, Mrs. Derig, Miss Miller, Miss Olga Anderson, Messrs. Harding, Smith, McRae, A. Anderson, Swan, Conway, Miller, Thornton, McDougal, Puttello and Oscar Anderson.

Science to Play a Part.

Duluth, Minn., Jan. 29.—Papers were filed at St. Paul today, in a suit of the utmost importance, not alone on account of the money involved, but because of some scientific revelations that will be made when it comes to trial.

The suit is brought by H. W. Pearson, of this city, against J. J. Hill and the Great Northern to recover \$1,500,000. The coal lands in Montana involved are claimed to be worth \$14,000,000. They are held by Hill interests, and it is alleged were taken after discovery by Pearson under a contract by which Pearson was to have a share in the profits.

But it is the elucidation of a new geological theory which overturns previous theories that gives the suit its chief importance. Pearson, after 20 years' study, evolved the flood-wood theory of the formation of coal beds. He has tested this theory all over the world, and while keeping it secret, has by its use discovered new coal areas, notably the Stockett mines in Montana, and also on the Pacific coast. He asserts that the Hill interests secured thousands of acres under his direction, and are now mining 1600 tons daily. For a share of this profit he now sues.

The Six-Day Race.

The Orpheum theater is now converted into a race track where on Monday night next George Taylor, Louis Cardinal, Ralston and Marion will start on a six days' race. Cardinal gives all comers one mile start each night making six miles handicap in a week's time. The race will commence at 8 p. m. and continue for four hours. The following articles of agreement have been signed by the contestants:

First—Said Louis Cardinal to give George Taylor one mile start each night, and Louis Cardinal also invites everybody to enter the race under the same conditions. One hundred dollars entrance fee. Three prizes to be given as follows: All sweepstakes and 50 per cent to winner; second prize 30 per cent of gate receipts, and third prize 20 per cent of gate receipts.

Said race to run in the most suitable place in Dawson and to commence six weeks from date. Said parties hereby day down \$25 as forfeit money; balance of money to be put up before entrance of race. Entrance positively closed two weeks before starting of race.

GEO. TAYLOR.
LOUIS CARDINAL.
N. MARION.
W. R. YOUNG.
E. A. SMITH.
ED. RALSTON.

Wonders of the Telephone.

"One never realizes the far-reaching possibilities and real wonders of the telephone till he installs one in his office," said a Dawson business man yesterday, as he hung the instrument up and sat wearily down in his desk chair and looked thoughtfully at the 'phone. "What's the matter with the 'phone?" was asked.

"Nothing; nothing at all. The 'phone is all right, only one hears things sometimes that sound queer, that's all.

"A few minutes ago I rang up one of the stores, and the first thing I heard was, 'As sung by Mr. Charles Hartley for the phonograph company of London and Paris. Click.' 'Say, my dear, don't forget to bring home that piece of goods I gave you to match, and be sure to remember about that roast of Click.' 'Did they answer— Click.' 'Say, when are you going to call and fix that matter up. It's been raining'— That's where I had got to when you came in and I hung the 'phone up."

America Will Be Represented.

New York, Jan. 25.—A special to the World from Washington says: The United States will be officially represented at the crowning of King Edward VII. It has not yet been determined who will make up the American delegation on that occasion, but it is quite certain that some representative citizens will be sent from the United States and that many of the American diplomatic corps and military and naval attaches in Europe will be sent to London upon that occasion.

For Rent.

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

The Seattle Market has received over the ice dressed turkeys, fine veal, fresh halibut, and Eagle brand of eastern oysters.

LATE EAGLE CITY SUICIDE

George Curtis Was a Most Peculiar Man.

Disappointed in Politics and Love He Once Attempted Self Destruction in Seattle.

A late issue of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer has the following account of the life in that city, his former home, of George Curtis, who recently committed suicide in Eagle (not Circle) City, a complete telegraphic account of which was published in the Nugget shortly after the occurrence:

George Curtis, who recently committed suicide at Circle, Alaska, by hanging himself, was a Seattle man and was formerly a deputy under ex-County Auditor Beman. He was of a despondent disposition, and the news of his violent death occasioned little surprise to those who knew him well. Once while he was employed in the auditor's office he disappeared for two days, and it was believed he had killed himself. It turned out, however, that he had been drowning his sorrows in liquor.

Curtis came to Seattle from Butte, Mont., in 1890, with his wife. After a short stay here he secured a position as a clerk in the Monte Cristo mines. While he lived there his home life was not pleasant. On his return to Seattle the relations between himself and wife became further strained. One day Curtis had a street fight with a prominent young business man. No arrests were made. After this he obtained a divorce, alleging desertion.

In the spring of 1896 Curtis became deeply interested in politics and also fell in love. A beautiful young girl named Gray, whose home was in Montana, was the object of Curtis' affections, according to the story that came out when it was reported he had committed suicide in this city. Curtis was anxious to have Ed C. Whitmore, formerly of Kent, elected county auditor, having been promised a good position in that event. He thought that with this position secured his finances would permit of a second marriage. Whitmore lost in the election and this made Curtis despondent.

For some time previous to this Curtis had been interested in Christian Endeavor work at the Calvary Baptist church. It was said that his interest was stimulated by the influence upon him of Miss Gray. During her temporary absence from the city Curtis, becoming despondent over the result of the election, began drinking. When Miss Gray returned and learned of that fact she was much displeased. The story went that she refused to have anything more to do with him.

Curtis became still more dejected, and commenced to act strangely. Saturday, November 7, 1896, he left the auditor's office, saying he was going to find Auditor Beman. Sunday night he sat in his room until early in the morning writing letters. He was rooming at the corner of Sutter and Weller streets, at which place his friend, George Coryell, also lived. Coryell suspected something wrong and did not leave Curtis until after the latter had had breakfast.

After eating that meal Curtis went to a drug store on Jackson street, where he gave some jewelry to a clerk. He was about to explain the bunch of letters he had in his hand when the clerk was interrupted. Curtis disappeared. Nothing was heard of him for two days. In the meantime it was revealed that he had given away several presents, and in each instance had said: "Keep them as souvenirs." He had also told different people that it Whitmore lost in the election he would cut his own throat. On one occasion he had tried to purchase poison, and on another he was about to drink a bottle of poison in a drug store when a friend took the bottle away from him.

All these things gave rise to the theory that Curtis had killed himself. When he reappeared, looking much the worse for his spree, he was indignant that anyone should suspect him of contemplating self-murder.

During the Klondike rush Curtis dropped out of sight, and nothing more was heard of him until news came that he had committed suicide in Circle City. That the act was deliberate is shown by the fact that he spent several days settling up his affairs.

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

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The confines of the police court were filled with large quantities of louseness this morning when Magistrate McDonnell took his seat, and Wm. Hedlard took his place in the prisoner's box, preparatory to explaining to his honor how it happened that he stood charged with having been drunk and generally disorderly yesterday on Fourth avenue. He said he was guilty, and was just launching forth into a minute description of how he became entangled in the meshes of the liquor problem, when the magistrate told him that the main fact was all that was required besides a trifling sum of \$5 and costs with which to appease the outraged gods of straight-walking, blindfolded justice. William was short and went out to the wood factory to square his account with the government at the handle end of a saw.

Mrs. Nation Egged.

Kansas City, Jan. 25.—A special to the Star from Hope, Kan., says:

Mrs. Carrie Nation arrived here at midnight from Enterprise, determined to attack the two saloons in Hope as she had those at Wichita and Enterprise, but no committee of temperance workers met her, and this morning she said she had made up her mind not to damage the saloons here because she was alone. She refused to eat her breakfast here because she feared she would be poisoned, and instead talked temperance to a crowd that had gathered in front of the hotel.

At 10 o'clock she took a train for Ottawa, saying she would visit friends there and rest a few days. Her last injunction was: "Don't put too much stress on my resting too long." In the crowd that swarmed about Mrs. Nation in Hope were the proprietors of the two saloons here. When she started for the depot they escorted her to the train, one on each arm, the crowd cheering.

When Mrs. Nation left Enterprise last night a big crowd followed her to the depot, hooting and throwing eggs at her.

On the train en route from Enterprise to Hope Mrs. Nation talked enthusiastically to a reporter. A crowd of W. C. T. U. women, among them Mrs. Hoffman, the local worker who took part in Wednesday's raid and yesterday's street fight, saw her off at the depot.

"Good-bye, Mrs. Hoffman," she cried as the train started. "Keep up the good work; don't let them open the wood holes again."

She sat down alone in the coach and began examining her dress, smeared with eggs.

"I always thank God for the favors He does," she said to the reporter, and when asked what feature of the demonstration she was thankful for, responded promptly:

"That the eggs were not rotten."

Mrs. Nation began to talk and laugh as gayly as if nothing had happened. She had been cool and collected during all of her exciting experiences, both at Wichita and Enterprise, always meeting the sallies of the crowd that hooted

or pelted her with stones with a prayer or an exhortation on temperance.

Suffer From Exposure.

Two sailors on the steamer Al-Ki, Claud Dye and Thomas McDonald, are in a hospital at Juneau suffering from the results of exposure, during the recent Alaska blizzard while that vessel was crossing Taku inlet on her last voyage from Lynn canal. It was bitter cold, a gale was blowing, but the two seamen had to face the danger and discomfort regardless of consequences. The result was that Dye's hands were so badly frozen that the Al-Ki put back and placed him in the marine hospital at Juneau. McDonald had his ears frost-bitten, and he, too, was left in Juneau. Dye was doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances, and there appeared to be no necessity for the amputation of his hands when the Al-Ki left Juneau.

Other sailors of the vessel were nipped by the cold during the blizzard but none were seriously injured.—P.-I.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

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

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