

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

The Nugget Circulates From Skagway to Nome

Nugget Advertisements Give Immediate Returns

Vol. 6—No. 26

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1903.

PRICE 25-CENTS

## GOLD RUN CLAIMS ARE SOLD

### Chute & Wills and the Carbonneau Transfer Nineteen Placer Claims on Gold Run Creek to a Paris Syndicate for a Fabulous Sum.

Some of the leading mining operators located in the city and also quite a few of the men of finance who are more or less intimately connected with the mining industry have recently been in receipt of marked copies of an alleged mining publication issued at London under the heading of the British Columbia Mining Review in which was contained a most scurrilous attack upon the flotation of the Gold Run properties being engineered in Paris by C. E. Carbonneau and Dr. Wills. What the object could have been in sending the marked copies to residents of Dawson anonymously is as much of a mystery as is the attack upon the scheme. The animus displayed in the latter is so apparent that one can easily believe that the manager of the publication must have requested of the promoters to be "seen" and as they probably failed to produce in exchange for some very questionable influence, the paper is getting even for being turned down by resorting to the roasting process.

Klondikers who have had experience in London state that such system of blackmail, is quite common among the thousand and one petty little publications which are presumed to reach the hands of probable investors. No matter how glib edge the proposition may be these little knockers demand their fee and if it is not forthcoming their columns will teem with sensational disclosures which may be a mass of lies from beginning to end. And in the same manner they will boost the greatest fraud ever perpetrated if there is only enough coin in sight to ease their conscience. From the character of the article appearing in the issue of October 11 it is evident that no business has been done with the Review. A column and a half is devoted to personal abuse of Carbonneau and misstatements regarding the properties, the excuse given in the end being that it is intended as a warning to investors. The British Columbia Mining Review, of London, is a dirty little rag whose ideas of the Klondike and

the richness of the far north are about as great as those of a pig about astronomy. Their influence in the financial world is best represented by a minus sign placed after a cipher and it is gratifying to note that their efforts to prevent a sale have proven abortive in the extreme. The sale of the Carbonneau and Wills properties has been made and the claims have been turned over to their new owners. This much is known positively as a telegram received a few days ago in Dawson from Dr. Wills so states. The price agreed upon and the terms and conditions of the sale are not known as the message contained no details concerning the transaction. Dr. Wills accompanied Mr. Carbonneau in his trip to Paris and only arrived in Toronto a few days ago on his return to the Klondike. He intends to leave shortly for Dawson and is expected here within the next three weeks. Embraced in the sale are three groups of claims on Gold Run aggregating in all nineteen claims. Conservative mining men acquainted with the character of the ground state there is no better placer ground in the Klondike than Gold Run property. Last season they were extensively operated and after paying all expenses a very handsome profit running well into six figures remained.

The plans of the new company will not be known until after the arrival of Dr. Wills, but it is assumed that the claims the coming season will be operated on a gigantic scale, infinitely larger than ever before. Employment will be given to a large number of men and Gold Run will be a beehive of industry the like of which has never before been witnessed in the history of the Klondike.

The funeral of the late Elmer G. Strater will be held from St. Mary's church at 12:15 on Sunday. All friends of deceased are requested to attend.

American power of attorney, location notices and other legal blanks at Smith's.

### CASE OF SURGERY

#### One of the Most Interesting Operations Performed Here.

Several doctors took part in what they term a very interesting operation at St. Mary's hospital yesterday afternoon. It was the case of a man named St. Clair, who had been brought in from Moosehide. It was a case of strangulated hernia, and a very severe one, and such cases are very rare in this country. It was, moreover, a double hernia, a femoral and an inguinal, and the operation was therefore attended with a great deal of risk of the patient's recovery. The operation was performed at half-past three, and the patient rested easily last night and this morning. It is believed that the operation was a complete success and that the patient will recover.

### Dance at the Forks

The social society at the Forks will give a ball in Social hall this evening, and about fifty couples are expected to attend. These will be entirely all from the creeks, as the postponement of the A. B. ball has with it and will prevent a number of dancers going from the city and also a number who would have come from the Forks to attend the A. B. ball had it been given on any other evening.

WANTED—To borrow on good security, \$1500. Address D. Nugget Office.

Billiard chalk at Smith's store.

### TRAVEL IN COMFORT

#### Weld's Stage and Express

Dawson to Gold Bottom  
Leaves Dawson 3:00 p. m.  
Every Day in the Year.  
Office 124 Third Ave. Phone 116

### Good Dry Wood!

A. J. PRUDHOMME  
211 Harper St., Nr. Free Library  
Phone 214-A

### GET THEIR CHECKS

#### Civil Services Boys Draw Their Pay This Afternoon.

Acting-Commissioner Wood was too busy to be disturbed this morning. He was engaged in looking over the accounts and signing checks for the government employees. He had about 150 checks to sign in all, for an aggregate amount of \$30,000. This is for the whole territory, both federal and territorial. But it does not include the laborer's, as these are paid on payroll.

### The Bail Tonight

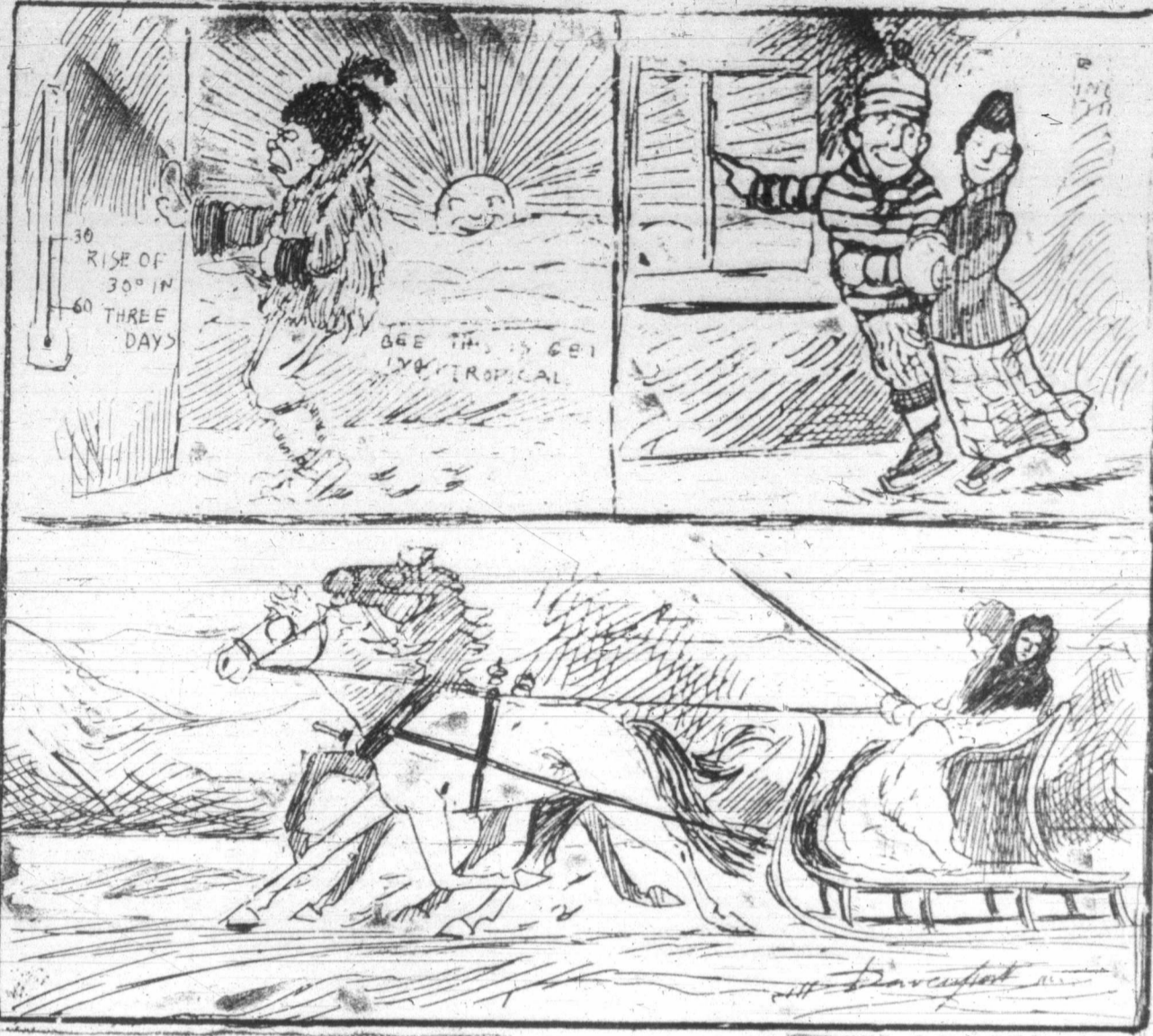
The Fates seem very propitious for a howling success at the A. B. ball this evening and there is little doubt but that everybody who is anybody will be there. The decorations were completed yesterday and are the most superb and extravagantly beautiful ever seen in the city. The Police band will furnish the music and there will be seven pieces in the orchestra. Souvenir programs have been provided, the ladies' dressing room has been newly refitted and thoroughly renovated and all that remains is the gathering together of the beauties and their admirers. Are you engaged for the next two-step?

Maurice Grau tells a story about a sheriff from Dawson City, who crossed with him from Europe recently. A smoking cabin group was discussing the eccentricities of the American climate. This was resented by the sheriff. "I don't understand," he remarked, "why Americans persist in talking against their own country. It gives persons on the other side a very wrong impression. Why, everywhere I went I was asked about the intense cold in the Klondike. I contradicted it, of course. I have lived there nearly all my life, and I assure you that in winter it is seldom more than 71 degrees below."—New York Tribune.

Why did you laugh at his joke? It was not funny. I know it. But if I did not laugh, he would think I did not see the point and would feel it again.—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Dick—Did you and Joe have good sport?  
Dick—Well, we didn't get any game, but we didn't shoot each other.—Detroit Free Press.

Job Printing at Nugget office.



WITH THE RETURN OF MILD WEATHER.

### FREE MINER LICENSE

#### Miner Applies for One to Get Married With

Quartz mining recorder was saying to himself that there had not been a day this month that he had not done some business in recording, and he was congratulating himself upon it when he was interrupted by a messenger who brought him a letter from his wife. The letter was to the effect that she had just received a license to get married with. The recorder was puzzled for a moment, and then, thinking that some one was trying to get a joke on him, he said "very courteous, Oh, this is for miner's licenses only. You will have to see the Rev. Dr. Brown, at the end of the hall for a marriage license."

The mining man went to see Dr. Brown, the territorial secretary, forthwith, and when the polite gentleman said he had nothing to do with issuing licenses of any kind the mining man began to get annoyed, and he told the doctor his tale of woe how he had been sent from one to the other, and he thought a man ought to be able to get married without so much fuss about it.

Dr. Brown then stepped out of his room and personally introduced the mining man to the Rev. John Timothy Lithgow, the comptroller, and all was well.

### OVER THE ICE.

#### Fresh Butter Fresh Bacon

Large shipment just received by whom—by Dunham, of course. You can always depend on his having the freshest and best groceries.

### What Happened Jones—Auditorium.

Send a copy of the Nugget's Christmas edition to your outside friends.

### WATER SUPPLY.

#### Second Avenue Main All Right Again.

The steam thawer managed to clear out the Second Avenue main at nine o'clock last night, and the water is now flowing freely up to Albert Street and through the two-inch overflow pipe. It is believed there will be no further trouble with this main for the balance of the season.

The thawer was then taken to the Bank of Commerce dock, to thaw out the overflow pipe there. This got choked up and out of the water supply from the Portland hotel corner to all the restaurants and saloons along first avenue. It is not believed that this will give much difficulty, and is particularly hoped by Dan Matheson that no such expensive excavating was done on Second Avenue will be necessary.

The Earl of Rosebery has announced the engagement of his daughter, Lady Sybil Myra Caroline, to Lieut. C. Grant of the Scots Guards, son of General Sir Robert Grant.

Will care for one or two good dogs for their use during the balance of the winter. Apply Nugget office.

What Happened Jones—Auditorium.

### PROBABLY UNTRUE

#### Rumor of Serious Illness of Mr. C. C. McCaul, K. C.

A rumor has been floating around town for the past day or two, which it has been impossible to trace to a head, to the effect that Mr. C. C. McCaul, K. C., late of the firm of White, McCaul & Davey, of this city, now living in Vancouver, had suddenly become deranged and at present was confined in a private sanitarium. Inquiry at the offices of White, Davey & Tobin, formerly Mr. McCaul's partners, fails to confirm the story and it is believed to be but one of those silly tales so often started by gossiping creatures and which have no foundation whatever. Mr. Davey was in receipt of a letter from Mr. McCaul but a very short time ago in which he stated he was enjoying the best of health. Mr. McCaul was one of the brightest barristers who ever graced the bar of the Yukon territory and his breaking down or anything tending toward his mental collapse would be a matter of the most sincere regret to the many friends he has left in the northern metropolis. Since leaving Dawson he has been associated with Mr. E. J. Deacon in the practice of his profession at Vancouver.

### MOVEMENT

#### IN QUARTZ

#### Crown Grants Are Now Being Applied for

#### Five Thousand Dollars Paid in Fees by One Company—Other Grants Issued.

January is not a good month for quartz prospecting in this country; in fact it is the very worst, as men are unable to get out because of the cold. If they did get out what would they do in the way of tracing ledges, with the snow four or five feet deep on the mountain sides? Yet quartz has not been at all a bad month, to judge from the business Quartz Recorder Petre has done. On the contrary it has been the best January the office has ever had. No less than \$5,500 was paid in over the counter, and the great bulk of this was paid for crown grants.

This latter is of most important factor. No one goes to such an expense unless pretty sure that he has something in his prospect that will warrant not only this expense, but the very large outlay necessary for the making of a quartz prospect into a quartz mine. The most striking of these crown grants are those taken out by the Klondike-Dome Mining Company, who hold ten claims on the Hunter Dome. The company is largely backed by London capital and its agent a few days ago paid over to the recorder no less a sum than \$5000, which is \$500 on each of the ten claims in lieu of that amount of work.

What has stood in the way of obtaining London capital here, more than any other one thing has been the lack of titles. The ordinary Englishman looks askance at mining leases. He wants to own what he buys, and in England a freehold is the most sacred thing that is known. The Klondike-Dome Company now has a clear title to the mineral land comprised in these ten claims, and it is said that development work will shortly begin and that all the necessary machinery to operate the claims as mines will be in by the early boots.

Two other crown grants were taken out on quartz properties during the present month. These are both near Adams gulch, 6 below on Bonanza. The Argyle is the property of H. O. Fleming and the Washington belongs to Carl J. Larsen. From \$3000 to \$4000 has been spent in the prospecting of these two claims, and the results are encouraging in the highest degree.

degree. It is believed that now they have obtained a crown grant they will have no trouble in obtaining large capital to proceed with development.

Even in the matter of general staking the month was a good one, new discoveries being recorded from Nine-mile river, Klondike, Boucher, Indian river, Yukon river and one or two other points.

The number of renewals this month was also good, considering the few locations which would run out this month. There are few if any which have not been renewed, all of which shows the faith tax owners have in the mineral wealth of their discoveries, and their abounding confidence that capital will be found a little later on, as soon as there is a decided movement and interest in quartz to operate them.

### Drank Slobber Brand

David Tyrie, a Sulphur creek miner with Sulphur creek money in his pockets, could not get sozzled at home but had to come to town in order to get the brand he most desired. In making his rounds last night he must have got hold of the bum bottle at several places for at an early hour this morning he was possessed of an uncontrollable desire to lie down and sleep. He was found in a somnolent condition on Third avenue by Constable Wright and carted off to the guard room. This morning when charged in the police court with having been drunk he had to acknowledge the corn and was assessed the usual \$2 and costs.

### SACRED FLOWER

Washington, Jan. 13.—Flower of the Holy Ghost! A strange name for a wonderful blossom that has just opened at the executive gardens in Washington—the gardens which supply the White House with decorative plants and floral ornaments on festive occasions. It blooms, the gardeners say, only once in an administration, and in the middle of each flower is an exquisite likeness of a dove with outspread wings.

Originally, where plants exhibit curious imitations of animal forms, the imagination of the observer is called upon to help out the likeness. But it is not so in this case. The dove is a dove, and nothing else—so accurately shaped that any child, looking at one of the blossoms would instantly exclaim, "Why, see the pigeon!" It is as if Dame Nature, in prankish mood, had made an effort to show how nearly she could reproduce a familiar bird in the structure of a rare flower.

The plant is one of the rarest in the world, only a very few specimens of it existing at present in European collections. The Flower of the Holy Ghost comes from the Isthmus of Panama, and a romantic story is told of the way in which it came to be discovered. An adventurous traveler in that part of the world found current among the native Indians a tale of a miraculous blossom which was said to have been seen at rare intervals in the midst of a region of impenetrable swamps, where venomous snakes and miasmatic vapors conspired to threaten the life of anybody who should be so foolhardy as to venture into the perilous precincts. The flower, they stated, was in the likeness of a dove, which, when the blossom was fully ripe, spread its wings and flew away.

By this time the traveler was keen on the scent, having made up his mind that somewhere there must be a hitherto unknown plant which would pay to find. The old woman was too feeble to accompany him as a guide, but with a sort of rude chart which he drew from the description she gave of the locality, he set out on a trip into the fever-haunted jungle. Though the distance was not great, the difficulties of the journey were such, owing to well-nigh impassable swamps and forests so tangled with choking creepers as almost to defy penetration, that a fortnight elapsed before the errant adventurer reached the edge of a sort of natural clearing where, by the side of a stony and greenish pool, he beheld the marvel of which he was in search.

It was Christmas day, and the wonder plant was in bloom—a single vigorous stalk, with a spike of snowy flowers. Approaching, and kneeling upon a fallen tree, which afforded the only solid footing available, the traveler gazed upon the blossom, and saw that in each one there sat a beautiful little snow-white dove with outspread wings. It was the Flower of the Holy Ghost at last! After a moment's hesitation, as if he feared that he were committing a sacrilegious act, the traveler, with trembling and reverent fingers, opened his clasp knife and, gently digging away the earth about the roots of the plant, dislodged it from the soil in which it grew and lifted it out.

### What Happened Jones—Auditorium.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

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### TWO STAGES EXPECTED

Both Will Probably be in This Evening

Very Large Letter Mail Coming by White Pass, Newspapers by Merchants.

In the absence of telegraph communication nothing can be heard of the mail stages now on the way in, but they are nearly sure to be on schedule time, and this would bring the Merchants' line stage, carrying second class matter and passengers, here this afternoon. The company sent out Walter Prescott with six more horses to add to the stock of the line yesterday afternoon, so that all the stages will now have four horses. Fourteen horses were sent out before, but it is not known how much benefit this may have been to the stage coming in.

The company is making preparations to handle the two or three tons of mail which has accumulated at Skagway. Why this has not been released before is a mystery, but Consul Saylor has been telegraphed to in regard to the matter and has undoubtedly brought the whole matter to the attention of the authorities at Washington. The order to release this second class mail will no doubt be received soon, and then the Merchants' line will bring it in forthwith.

The White Pass stage is scheduled to get in tonight, and has a very large first class mail and several passengers.

### COUNTRY OR CITY LIFE

#### Which is Most Conducive to Happiness

The Young Men's Institute Debating Society held its first debate last night, in its club rooms on Second avenue, and there was a large attendance. L. L. James presided, and he had occasion to express his pleasure that there were so many good debaters in the new club and to congratulate its members upon its undoubted success.

The subject of the debate was—"Resolved, that city life is more conducive to happiness than country life." J. L. Timmins and Peter Valson took the affirmative, and first set out for the purposes of the argument what constituted happiness; to the city the opportunities were greater, for the attainment of one's ambitions, and the successful in life were supposedly happy. The young man left the country for the city in order to find scope for his ability, and had a greater chance there of making a success of his life and of therefore obtaining—the means which purchase happiness, and gaining the same, which adds to such happiness.

S. B. May and Frederick Chisholm were for the negative, and spoke in glowing terms of the beauties of country life, its quiet and simple pleasures, and its opportunities for the cultivation of the virtues, and its immunity from the humoral contaminations of the city and its temptations to extravagance and lax principles. They also upheld the independence of the country life, and the self-reliance which it taught, and for glowing and poetic language had certainly the best of the argument. But when a vote was taken the question was lost.

These debates will go on every Thursday evening for the balance of the season.

### Weather Improving

The weather man extended the Nugget man the glad hand this morning when he went after the thermometer readings for the past twenty-four hours. After six days of cold weather a rise in the temperature of 16 degrees is certainly a subject of congratulation. At noon the thermometer at the barracks marked 18 below. The lowest last night was 50 and the highest up to 9 o'clock this morning was 23.



\$50 To Whitehorse \$50 THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE RELAY STAGES

No Night Travelling. Time 4 1/2 Days to Whitehorse. Stages Leave Tues., 9 a. m. Thurs., 1 p. m. Sat., 1 p. m.

Alaska Flyers ... Operated by the... Alaska Steamship Company Dolphin and Humboldt Leave Skagway Every Five Days.

Burlington Route No matter what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read Via the Burlington. PUGET SOUND AGENT M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WN.

FOR SALE Cheap for Cash Five Horsepower Boiler and 4 Horsepower Engine Apply - - - NUGGET OFFICE

The Great Northern "FLYER" LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M. A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

The Northwestern Line Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Copper River and Cook's Inlet YAKUTAT, ORCA, VALDEZ, HOMER.

The Klondike Nugget Telephone No. 16 (Dawson's Pioneer Paper) Issued Daily and Semi-Weekly. GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "po circulation."

\$50 Reward. We will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget from business houses or private residences.

AMUSEMENTS. Auditorium—What Happened to Jones.

THE TRUST THAT FAILED. To anyone who is informed as to the actual facts relating to the local newspaper situation, the utterances of the News in late issues are intensely amusing.

There are two newspaper institutions in Dawson—the Nugget and the News. As a tall to the life of the latter, the Sun is being conducted as a morning issue.

The scheme also involved a determination or at least an expectation to control all political matters in the territory, and particularly with respect to the patronage at the command of the opposing parties.

So much for the scheme—admirable in conception—faultless in theory—absolutely certain to win, but there was a stumbling block—the Nugget.

The British note says the passage of the Dardanelles by the torpedo boat destroyers would be a violation of the existing international treaties.

FELT SHOE BARGAINS Men's Vici Kid, Felt Lined, Doige Felt Soles \$5.00 Boys' Felt Shoes, Leather Tipped, \$2.00

in which it was shown that railway presidents often held stock in competing lines—but the explanation did not serve the purpose.

The conspirators then sought for cover. The News owned three linotype machines. Two of these with an extra printing press were hastily bundled into wagons and carted down to the old Sun office.

Another election came on, this time for city officers. Something must be done—the News must recover its position. The field was carefully looked over, the popularity of the various candidates was carefully considered.

There still remained a chalice. Another election was at hand. Councilmen were to be chosen to sit in the Yukon legislature.

Such is a partial history of the attempt to form a newspaper trust in Dawson. The trust still exists but its every purpose has been defeated.

Unhindered by any outside influences, with no personal axes to grind, the Nugget will continue on its way working out the great destiny that lies before it as the champion of public rights and the watchful and vigilant opponent of every measure of enterprise directed against the popular welfare.

Constantinople, Jan. 6.—Great Britain has vigorously protested to the Turkish government against the permission granted in September last to the unarmed Russian torpedo boat destroyers to pass through the Dardanelles and into the Black sea under the commercial flag of Russia.

At a managerie in the Temple Square at Paris three lions managed to make their way into a neighboring cage in which a panther was lodged.

J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT ST Phone 104-B Agent for Standard Patterns. Job Printing at Nugget office.

Stroller's Column.

It is whispered to the Stroller that petitions are piling up on the newly elected members of the council like due bills at New Year's, and some of them are likely to give them trouble hereafter.

The Stroller has a new correspondent, and he hopes she is a pretty girl. That is judging from the handwriting and the pretty sentiments expressed.

He rules his parents by a cry. And holds them captive by a smile. A despot, strong through infancy. A king, from lack of guile.

Indoors or out, early or late, There is no limit to his sway. For, wrapt in baby robes of state, He governs night and day.

A letter has been received in Dawson to the effect that H. N. Coleman will be back in a week or two, and that reminds one of a good story on him when he went out.

That reminds the Stroller to say a few words about rats and the big bonic likelihood that we shall have an epidemic of the plague here, and there is no intention of making a scare about it.

After the summit was passed Coleman came into the car. He had been hidden among the baggage, he said. "But who captured you, Coleman?" asked the chum with his satchel.

There was a detective sent to Fortymile to hunt up one of the murderers who were recently hanged here. He went up the river beyond the boundary line to what is called French bar.

There was held in Newbury, England, the other day a pleasure fair known as Pied Powder, which dates from the reign of Edward IV. Among the quaint ceremonies observed was the collection of two pence from each of the licensed victuallers in the town on behalf of the steward of the manor.

INDIANS AS MINING MEN

Using Pick and Shovel in Koyukuk Are Industrious in Every Way and Very Truthful and Honest.

It has often been observed by prospectors that the Indians of this northland are very diligent to those of the United States and are more friendly to the white man.

This is an entirely new phase of Indian character and its development is worthy of some consideration. It is only a few years since the Koyukuk was invaded by the whites, and therefore it cannot be the force of the example of the prospectors.

Two men hurriedly walking on Liberty street almost ran into a slender fellow turning the corner. Nasau, headed for Broadway.

"Yes, and they are not like these Moosehide Indians, or any other Indians I have ever met. They are not constitutionally lazy, but are really good hard workers.

"But can they hold claims under the American law?" "I don't know about that. I think they ought to, as they are born in Alaska, and I am sure nobody in the Koyukuk would object, as there is plenty of ground and the Indians respected and believed in."

Bible School Lesson for Feb.

Title—Paul at Athens, Acts 17:22-34. Golden text—He preached unto them Jesus and the resurrection, Acts 17:18.

Paul taught the brotherhood in Athens, a Grecian philosophical sect, and accused of introducing a new god into the state, which was a capital offense.

The doctor's days are set as of break of which he is as a vented striking.

Now (red) gal but when a ad but by the ing has tent a tem t of Los

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 23. Joseph Dehaney, a negro, was caught last night at the corner of Bank and Powell street in the very act of being William Harding, whom he had beaten to his knees and whose pockets he was searching.

Harding was, to all appearances under the influence of liquor, and was arrested on a charge of drunkenness. A large gash on the forehead where Dehaney had been hit with his revolver.

Two men hurriedly walking on Liberty street almost ran into a slender fellow turning the corner. Nasau, headed for Broadway.

was opposed to the theory of Epicureans, "that the world is formed by a fortuitous concourse of atoms." The Stoicism the other posing sect, were Pantheistic.

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# LORD ROSLYN'S GAMING SYSTEM

## Details of the Syndicate He Formed to Operate it and the Balance Sheet He Was Able to Produce.

The Earl of Roslyn was in the debtor's court in New York some days ago, and in speaking of his assets said he had a beautiful system of breaking the bank at Monte Carlo which was a sure winner. That Lord Roslyn had such a system was generally known, but that he should, just as an inventor might, claim his invention as an asset, was a trifle striking.

But the noble lord is neither unique nor original in this respect. Nearly a century ago there were men who had mathematically worked out a system which was bound to win at either roulette or rouge-et-noir, and when the young man who has now "gray hairs" was making the "grand tour" he would come across men at all the German spas, where gambling was then in full blast, who had systems to offer. And only ten years ago the great Paris daily, Le Figaro, devoted many columns of space to systems by noted mathematicians and gamblers.

Now that there are only two legalized gambling places in all continental Europe, Monte Carlo and Ostend, when even Seattle has closed it down and Dick Canfield, of New York, has had his palatial gaming resort raided by the police, now that public gaming has become almost a thing of the past, an account of one of these systems may be of interest. It is that of Lord Roslyn himself, and therefore

of my claim both in play and by solving thousands of old Monte Carlo figures. These gentlemen proved me of straw, and one was subsequently wanted for fraud, though he gave me the excuse for not finding the capital that he had been ruined by a near relative, whose honor he must save at the expense of his fortune!

Nothing daunted, I went to that famous old card player and authority on games, Mr. C., and together, we succeeded in raising a syndicate, the capital of which, being £1,250, was sufficient only to begin play in five franc (one dollar) units.

There was a man among the shareholders who raised many objections to the proposal, and principally to the share I was to participate in, and being a sound business man of Hebrew extraction he created no little annoyance and amusement, but he carried his point so far that I gave way and reduced my interest in the profits of the syndicate to such an extent that I became a deferred shareholder until every one else should have received 100 per cent. on the original capital.

I had such belief in the system that I was perfectly satisfied, but when the same intending shareholder tried to make alterations in the system of play I put my back against the wall and was supported by the others. So it came about that 12 men, old and young, became shareholders of my

figures, had lost £300 and were playing high stakes.

The end came on February 4, when, continuing the previous day's figures, we lost £1,588, or about \$7,950, and then, with sufficient left to pay a dividend of 12 1/2 per cent., I decided to close the account. Disastrous it sounds, but we had actually won more than we lost, and only our abnormal expenses, out of all proportion, caused the sinking of the extraordinary syndicate, as I shall tell in another chapter.

CHAPTER II

This chapter I shall devote to some details of play, with anecdotes from both Ostend and Monte Carlo.

During the winter months at Ostend the maximum stake is reduced from 12,000 francs (\$2,400) to 6,000 francs (\$1,200). It was that reason, then, the possibility of reaching the low maximum when playing in louis, that caused me to shift the scene of successful operation from Ostend to Monte Carlo.

On the first night of my arrival at Ostend I lost half of my capital in the first four hours' play. The bank during the winter months closes for the dinner hour, and I was seriously contemplating giving up the venture on the first day of starting, but did not do so, and during the evening's play not only recovered my losses, but won £218 (\$1,090). At this time I had followed the well known game of "suivez la couleur," or backing the previous winning color. If there were long runs it was right enough, but a long series of intermittent blacks and reds caused the danger. This play I subsequently changed and improved upon by playing on black and red simultaneously without exposing both stakes.

By this method I was able to win



Lord Roslyn Playing His System "To Break the Bank at Monte Carlo."

may not be entirely impartial. He writes of it as follows:

My bankruptcy was annulled and my creditors satisfied in November, 1901, and I was free to start again. I did not, however, wish my dramatic career to be interfered with, and it was not until I thought it time for a holiday after a four months' provincial tour in England, Scotland and Ireland that I decided to try to raise a strong enough syndicate to combat the bank of Monte Carlo.

It was early in August that one of the daily papers published the usual annual Monte Carlo advertisement of the high and successful play of one man and the wonderful system of another, and, thinking it a good opportunity, I wrote to that paper and stated that there was no such thing as a "system" to beat the bank on the lines laid down by the previous writer, who had asked for further capital to play it, "but," I added, "I have a mathematical calculation which, with a strong combination of hard working players, will prove that the slight odds in favor of the bank are trifling and are in reality 7 to 3 on the player." I offered to show this system of play to any one who would come forward with £5,000, which I thought sufficient capital, provided I was allowed one half of the profits if the syndicate were formed.

Almost immediately I was inundated with thousands of letters from all parts of the world, offering advice and "improved systems," but only two men offered to find money for my venture. Neither was known to me, and to cut a long story short neither found the money required, though I put myself to the expense of bringing over from Ostend a professional croupier, buying £10,000 value of counters and hiring a private sitting room in Jernyn street to demonstrate the system. Both the gentlemen were present, and after I had played for many hours a day and shown to the satisfaction of both that I was a large winner in count-ess, and that I had proved the truth

double with the same risk. To explain this statement I must ask you to refer to the figures I will give in the last chapter.

To continue next day with the balance of our capital was courting almost certain failure, for had we continued our overnight figures, which, according to the system, was the proper thing to do, and had we found a run of four-against-us, we should have come to the end of our money.

There was but one thing then to do, to refer to the five-franc unit at roulette, as at Ostend. We had been playing trente et quarante, where 1 louis is the lowest stake. This we did, and in nine consecutive days we won, without a reverse, £1,266, or about \$6,330. On the tenth day we again met with serious opposition and lost £1,115, or \$5,575. Again we recommenced instead of continuing the figures, and in the next three days won £788, or nearly \$4,000.

I was then obliged to go home on private business for a week, and we suspended play temporarily, intending to return. Our balance was then £2,694, after paying all expenses. In other words, we had lost at Monte Carlo, including expenses, £2,962, or about \$14,810. At this time about \$550 was recalled, for various reasons, by three shareholders. One (the talkative Hebrew), forfeited his money, which was given to the poor (I shall tell of this later); another was hard up and was glad to get his money back, with 10 per cent. interest (the first dividend I declared), and a third was going to marry and wanted his money.

Thus on January 27 I returned to Monte Carlo severely crippled as regards funds, which amounted to £1,550 after paying the first 10 per cent. dividend.

By February 1 we had won £1,000, or \$5,000, and I declared a further 20 per cent. dividend, leaving me a balance of about £2,100, or \$10,500, to continue.

On February 8 we took a holiday on the 2nd) we had not balanced our

On December 12 one of my players, a shareholder, was compelled to return home. I wired for another player, and the Hebrew gentleman already twice alluded to sent out his nephew to assist us in our play, notwithstanding a telegram I had sent declining his assistance, for reasons not very necessary to explain. It had been agreed by the signatories at the shareholders' meeting that the secret of the system should never be divulged, nor should any one play it who was a member except for the syndicate, so long as our syndicate was operating. On the arrival of this gentleman it appeared he had been taught the secret, contrary to the agreement. He was subsequently sent by his uncle to Monte Carlo, while we were playing there, to play for him and a new syndicate with a reported capital of £10,000. I was not sorry, as can be easily understood, when I saw this Hebrew's last franc swept in by the bank three days after

his arrival—he who had given me his honor not to play it!

On December 17 we had one reverse, losing £366 (\$1,830), but continuing the figures the following day we got everything back and won £1,250 (\$6,250).

Our record for Ostend was, therefore: Played, 15 days; won, 14 days; lost, 1 day; won, £3,846 (\$19,230); lost, £376 (\$1,880). I might here relate an amusing though distinctly unpleasant anecdote, so far as I was concerned, which occurred on the last evening of our Ostend campaign. Elated with our success, on my return to the Hotel du Phare, where we were staying, I saw what I thought was a three-quarters full glass of port wine, of which I am very fond, and in my desire to drink success to our enterprise I swallowed not port, but a glass of ink which for want of a better inkstand, my servant had placed on the table for writing purposes.

On my return to London a rather excited meeting of shareholders was held, at which my Hebrew friend resigned the directorship. Satisfied with the initial success, my shareholders gave me carte blanche, and I only regret my failure to return them more than half their capital. As I have said before, it was due to our excessive expenditure, which will be curtailed another time.

Credit.

Capital of company	1,850
Less repaid	600
Surplus of winnings over losses	1,250 0 0
Debit:	
Exchange on money	95 10 0
Repaid shareholders in dividends of total 15 per cent.	362 10 0
Salaries, commissions on winnings, sitting room, doctor, railway tickets, telegrams, typewriting and miscellaneous	858 17 0
Number of days played	38
Number of days won	31
Number of days lost	7
Amount won	7,454 6 6
Amount lost	7,187 0 6

\*Note—Two losing days we did not continue our overnight figures. Three other days we did so, recovering those overnight losses, so that we practically only lost on four days out of thirty-eight.

In the interior of the extinct crater Aso San, about thirty miles from the city of Kumamoto, in Japan, 20,000 people live and prosper. The vertical wall of this crater is 800 feet high. The inhabitants rarely make a journey into the outer world, but form almost a little nation by themselves.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printers at reasonable prices.

and on 7 are McMullen and Sheekles, all of whom are doing well.

Ronald Morrison owns No. 7a. It is being worked by laymen and is showing up well, as is also 8a.

Mr. Compton is doing a large amount of work on No. 9. He has a large force of men employed. The lower half of No. 9 is being worked by King and Coy and No. 10 by Yan Winecke and Jack Sinclair and Manu-el have a lay on No. 10a.

Nos. 11, 12, and 13 are also being worked by laymen who are doing most excellent work as is evidenced by the large dumps in sight.

Dan Buchanan bought No. 14 for a mere song as the saying goes. His work this winter proves that he now owns one of the richest claims on the creek.

No. 15 is owned and operated by McLellan and McElroy, who feel confident that a fortune awaits their efforts. On upper 15 Calandina and Coy are doing more than an average amount of work.

No. 16a is owned by Griffin and McElroy. It is being worked by laymen.

Nos. 17, 20 and 21 are owned by Comer, Harris and Coy. It is conceded that this company has the best plant, has the largest dump out and is doing the most extensive work on the creek.

Tom McElfish on 21a has a large force of men employed who are showing good results.

Seize and Coy on 23 have done good work and will certainly have a good result. Considerable work is being done on 24, 25, 27, 28, 29 and 31. There are good dumps out on each claim.

On No. 32 Mrs. Colonel runs a roadhouse. Her brother is operating extensively on the claim. Mr. Ochre is working a lay on 33. He has a novelty in the shape of a boiler house which is underground. By this device one man runs the boiler and sets the points. He is getting out a great deal of good paying dirt.

Our whole-souled friend, Ronald Morrison, the best entertainer on the creek and the largest mine owner and most successful miner, makes his home on his claim at No. 34. He is doing preparatory work for very extensive operations in the summer.

Lower down the creek your correspondent noticed large dumps on 28, 29 and 32. On these claims the workmen say that they have excellent pay. For some miles still lower down work is being done on many claims but it is of a prospecting character and the value of claims on this part of the creek has yet to be determined.

The killing of moose on both sides of the creek is of almost daily occurrence. A cow and calf were seen on Tuesday last. In less than two hours they were both bagged. Since then others have been seen and our local Nimrods are out in hot pursuit. Sulphur has moose meat for expert.

What Happened Jones—Auditorium.

ENTERPRISE ON SULPHUR

Everything on the Creek Is Flourishing

Business Houses Doing Well and Mining Conditions Improving.

On No. 1 and 2 below discovery is Sulphur city which has sprung into existence during the last year. It was started by Messrs. Griffin and McElroy who, besides doing a very extensive general mercantile business, have one of the best equipped roadhouses to be found on this side of the Dome. This roadhouse is headquarters for the Orr & Tukey stage line, contains the postoffice and is the general resort of the travelling public. These boys are enterprising, accommodating and deserving; popular with the miners and their numerous guests, and to their efforts are mainly due the many successful business enterprises established at this point. The city also contains the Dale roadhouse, ably conducted by Miss Hall, the Sulphur City roadhouse run by Mr. Dyer, Jerry's coffee house—the proprietor being a well-known and popular restaurant man who did business heretofore at Gold Bottom and Caribou, a well-stocked drug store with a resident physician in charge, and other enterprises necessary for the comfort and convenience of the miners.

The mining inspector for Sulphur, Mr. Coffin, who enjoys universal popularity, and the Sulphur detachment of the Northwest Mounted Police, are also located here.

From discovery down much mining is going on. Lund and Coy on No. 1, with nine men working steadily, have already out one of the largest dumps on the creek.

Cowley and McBride's claim No. 2, is being worked by laymen. They are doing faithful work on this excellent claim and will have a big clean-up in the spring.

Sullivan and Slater, also Phillips, McIntyre and Angus, two sets of laymen, are working No. 3a. Young Hubby and Black, laymen, are doing excellent work; also L. Sheppard has out some good-sized dumps on 3b.

Cowley and McBride, already mentioned, also own Nos. 4 and 5. They are working these claims extensively. There are 8 laymen on one claim and 14 on the other.

On 5a are Brantmeier and McManus,

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

Affords a Complete Coastwise service, Covering Alaska, Washington California, Oregon and Mexico.

Our boats are manned by the most skillful navigators. Exceptional Service the Rule.

All Steamers Carry Both Freight and Passengers

**DOWNING'S EXPRESS**

For Fortymile and Eagle City.

Carrying mail, passengers and express, leaves every

**TUESDAY MORNING AT 8 O'CLOCK**

From Calderhead's dock, Dawson. Four-horse stage, plenty of fuel robes, careful drivers, insuring a fast, comfortable service. All road house stations on this route are strictly first class.

For rates apply at office of

**Merchants Mail & Express Co., L. & C. Dock, Dawson.**

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**FOR THE BALANCE OF JANUARY**

WE OFFER SILK BLOUSES AT 15 TO 25 PER CENT BELOW REGULAR PRICES.

**SUMMERS & ORRELL, 112 SECOND AVENUE**

**FOUR CARLOADS OF JOB PRINTING MATERIAL**

The finest and Largest Assortment Ever Brought to Dawson.

**DO YOU NEED PRINTING?**

IF SO THESE PRICES WILL GET YOUR WORK:

Letterheads	\$6. PER THOUSAND
Business Cards	3. "
Meal Ticket	4. "
Dodgers	4. "

Jobs Promised Tomorrow Delivered Today.

**THE KLONDIKE NUGGET**

JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.



OLD TIMER DROPS OUT

Some Theatrical History of the Past

Early Days of the Drama and the Part Played Therein by Freddie Breen.

The passing of Freddie Breen might well be taken as the heading of an article upon which columns might be written pertaining to the early history of Dawson and the connection therewith of the theater and things theatrical. If when Breen first landed in the city nearly six years ago he had kept a chronology of the interesting events happening in his life...

Still another name will always be associated with the early theatrical days of the Yukon and that is of the inimitable "Casey" Moran, who enjoys the distinction of having managed the first theatre ever built along the Yukon river. It was at Circle City and the date was the winter of '96. That fall Oscar Ashby and others had built a two-story log theater and just about the time it was completed "Casey" arrived from the outside in company with Billy Ash...

Breen in company with a number of other stars left Juneau in April, '97. He had been there for a year or two previous and was as great a favorite among the miners of Treadwell, Sheep creek and Silver Bow basin as he ever was here. He brought with him no outfit, only his wardrobe consisting of a box of grease paint, song and dance trousers, a long coat, red whiskers and a battered old silk tie...

friend in Juneau describing his trip. In it he told of his awful climb up the steep ascent leading to the summit and said that when he finally stood on the top and looked back to see the route over which he had come, if he had slipped and slid to the bottom he would never have attempted the climb again. The crowd with which Breen was traveling arrived in Dawson shortly after the opening of navigation and as soon as the lumber could be procured the erection of the old opera house, that which was burned during the winter of '97, was begun. It was built by Tom Wilson and Gus Bakke who had been prominent saloon men in Juneau, having been connected with "Slim Jim" Winn in the management of the Juneau opera house. "Slim Jim," by the way, was one of the first white men to ever enter the Yukon via the Chilkoot pass, he in company with three others crossing in the spring of '81 and making their way down the river as far as what afterward came to be known as the Cassiar Bar.

As soon as the opera house was completed Breen began an engagement at a salary of \$150 a week which lasted until the theatre burned. That fall there was a great deal of rain and as the demand for a theatre was so great the house was opened before it was really finished, there being for several weeks only tarpaulins for a roof over the main part of the building. After the performance was over the seats would be taken out and the family would be first to trod the boards for the entertainment of the miners of the interior and there are still a few who will recall their performances assisted by such amateur talent as could be picked up at Fortymile and subsequently at Circle City. Snow was in no sense a song and dance man, but rather was of the old school who scorned anything resembling a nigger act. His specialty was legitimate farces, border dramas, etc., and as far back as '93 he and his family were prime favorites in Juneau, that at a time when snow dances were the highest form of social diversion it was possible to procure. Snow came inside in '94 and after remaining a season at Fortymile went to Circle where he was at the time of the Klondike stampede.

Well, who doubts it? morted his Majesty, "the time is near when only lunatics can be induced to accept a throne." A monarch of the Plantagenet brand would probably have indulged that view. From century to century the prerogatives of royalty have been curtailed till they have got almost reduced to the privilege of leading the procession of etiquette.

Time was when sovereign Princes could take liberties, and generally did take them to the extent of leaving nothing for the rest of the population. No matter how grievously the available supply of freedom might have been reduced by national distress, the autocrat contrived to help himself till he swelled and bristled with franchises. They filled his cupboards, they dropped from his bulging pockets, and vigilant attendants now and then could pick them up in the form of remarkable articles.

The green-eyed monster is no respecter of persons, but its approaches to a throne were always apt to be attended with unexpected results. Prince Leopold of Anhalt-Dessau had paid several visits to the house of a humble citizen whose daughter had found favor in his eyes, and one day asked "her measure for a betrothal ring." The arrival of the ring itself being delayed his inamorata turned coy, and at the advice of a professional coquette at last tried the fatal plan of inviting a former admirer. The very next day Prince Leopold appeared on the street and stopped within a few steps of his sweetheart's door to discuss a bargain for the remnants of a cavalry regiment.

DAWSON MARKETS

Cargo Bacon and Butter Over the Ice

Onions Advance Slightly and Veal, Mutton and Moose Decline Five Cents.

A quiet market has been that of the past week, the movements being confined almost entirely to the articles necessary for home consumption. With the thermometer for nearly a week dialling about in the vicinity of 50 and 60 below the shipments to outfitting points were reduced to a minimum. Few of the miners have not at least a month's supply of provisions on hand and when the weather is so frigid they do not care to make a long trip to town even though their larder may be running low. Yesterday and today things are picking up quite a little and should the weather be favorable next week there is but little doubt but what trade will be considerably improved.

The first goods to arrive over the ice got in yesterday, the consignment consisting of 40 cases of butter and nearly a ton of bacon. Quotations on the new goods have not as yet been made and it is not known whether the importer will put his wares on the market at once or not. With the supply of each article a little short and almost a certainty of the price advancing more or less before the opening of navigation he may conclude to hold his goods for a better figure. They certainly will not now command a better price than the old stock and that will leave a small margin of profit for the 100 mile trip from Whitehorse. There is another cargo of butter on the way from Vancouver that should arrive next week. It is consigned to Deslauriers & Co.

The only advance made during the week in staples has been in onions which are now quoted at the same price as potatoes, 11 and 12 1/2. Veal and mutton have both dropped five cents wholesale and moose has slid down the scale the same amount. Beef, pork, ham and bacon remain the same. Cold storage ducks have also fallen five cents. Oranges are becoming very scarce and have advanced to \$20 a case. There is still quite a quantity of home grown vegetables in warm storage, enough probably to last the season out. The variety consists of cabbage, turnips, rutabagas, carrots and beets and the price at which they are quoted is quite reasonable indeed. General quotations for the week are as follows:

What Happened Jones—Auditorium. Job Printing at Nugget office.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Onions, Turnips, Cabbage, Carrots, Beets, Lemons, case, Oranges, case, Apples, Oats, Hay, Tobacco, Star.

PETITE MARGOT

Is Charged With Selling Cigars Without a License.

Mlle Margot Benoit is a petite little French demoiselle who keeps a cigar store on Third avenue in the rear of the postoffice. Last year she had a cigar license as required by the city license bylaw, but this year she has none. Instead, across the face of her old license is written by the license inspector "This license holds good until new ones are issued by the authority of the city." The original date of the license is December 1st and it expires December 31st. This morning the petite Margot was in the police court charged with maintaining a cigar establishment without having the necessary license. She professed her old license showing where the extension had been granted by the license inspector and upon that showing an enlargement was taken until tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. It is understood the license inspector will be called upon to explain by what authority he gave such extension.

At a meeting of the Irish Protestant Society a letter from Lord Roberts was read announcing his inability to visit Canada this year.

What Happened Jones—Auditorium.

DEBATE AT THE FORKS

Gentler Sex Stronger in Argument

Men Lost and Tonight Will Have to Pay Expenses of Entertainment.

The gentlemen of the Literary and Debating Society at the Forks this evening will have to put up the expenses for an entertainment for the society, and they do so cheerfully. The ladies of the organization got it into their little heads that they could do some debating if they were only given the opportunity, and the gentlemen smiled patronizingly. Then it came to a fair and square challenge, and two evenings in two separate weeks were set aside to fight it out to an agreeable finish, for the loser was to pay for the entertainment to be given tonight. They had two debates and the umpire declared the game won by points in favor of the ladies on each occasion. The payment of the forfeit is to be made in the Presbyterian church this evening and there is a lengthy but exceedingly interesting literary and musical programme provided, to be followed by refreshments.

Best hot drinks in town—The Slide-board.

FORMER AND PRESET RIGHTS OF PRINCES

The runaway kinsman of Abdul Hamid tells a good story about a court dragon, calling the Sultan's attention to the pamphlet tracing a faint of madness in ever reigning family of Europe.

There was no saying by what short cuts the anointed would reach their end. The sails of royalty were lanced by a breeze of freedom and ease that insured rapid transit in any direction. In 1528, when John III. of Portugal had some difficulty in negotiating a state loan, he ordered his marines to sack the city of Lagos, and soon found himself able to pocket what our trust magnates would call a "surplus" of 800,000 milreis. The damage claims of several crippled citizens were settled with equal facility. Some 20 of the most obstreperous plaintiffs were jailed by a court of inquiry that finally released them upon their own request, upon a pledge of future good conduct.

The King's namesake, John Lackland of South Britain, levied loans by capturing the leading Hebrew financiers and warning them that the promptness of their contributions would obviate the visits of a prominent dentist. A tooth a day was a method that rarely failed to result in the extraction of the desired promise.

Phillip of Hesse, surnamed the Magnanimous, had already pledged his hand to a wealthy Princess when he fell in love with a prettier girl, and would have decided in her favor if his first love had not offered to withdraw her claims, thus proving the possession of a merit of two beards money. How could an ordinary mortal have solved that dilemma? knowing that the time for deliberation might be limited, but also— "That Helong and unavailing regrets.

Beets, 5.50 4 for 1.00 Asparagus, 9.50 1 for .50 Asparagus tips, 7.50 3 for 1.00 MISCELLANEOUS Potatoes, 11 12 1/2

awaited the end of his detention in Magdeburg Prison. "Don't know," said he, "probably would have shot myself— shooting them couldn't have mended matters." His Majesty, the Emperor Domitian, did know. Returning from a journey of inspection and finding one of his girl friends in the possession of Aelius Lamia, he calmly dictated a message warning the benedict to rectify the mistake. And, as the friend of a friend, he also advised him to hold his tongue, in the interest of his health.

Seeing a squad of soldiers at his gate, the horrified senator hastened to comply, and actually, turned over his wife, dowry and all, together with sundry re-marriage presents of his own. The emperor seemed satisfied, but being a man of his word, took his predecessor's life, too, at the first whisper of a complaint.

Aelius Lamia, jurist, scholar and litterateur, it seems, was something of a vocalist, too, and being complimented on the compass of his voice turned his eyes in the direction of the Imperial Palace. "Heu! taceo!" he sighed, "Alas! I'm mute—what's the use of a good voice if a fellow has to keep his mouth shut."

That mere hint sufficed to provoke the usque that silenced him forever. But even the strictest silence did not save Robert Molay, the Grand Master of the Templars, when Philip the Fair, of France, ascertained the value of his real estate—learning that the King's emissaries were camping on his trail, he withdrew to an island castle and for months avoided the topic of politics, but was tricked back to terra firma and arrested on the ever-ready charge of disbelief. Fifty-two of his brother knights were—slain at the same time, despite of their vehement protests and long list of witnesses for the defense. Fortune had the rest, and in less than four months "His Majesty" had "their hides in the smoke."

Water could be made to answer a similar purpose. King Wenzel, of Bohemia, twice dismissed the delegates of a reform committee with the advice to mind their own business, and roused himself to action when he learned that they had drawn up a formal indictment charging him with 78 outrages of drunkenness and disorderly conduct in less than a month. The strange retort, known as the Edict of Prague, set them all running for dear life.

"Guilty of trying to enforce a diet of water upon His Majesty, who has decided to treat them to a dose of their own medicine—or similar hints at preparations for a Filipino water cure. The would-be reformers were chased by cavalry, but allowed to escape, after their leader had actually been bound hand and foot and flung into a whirlpool of the Moldau river.

If a King, of the good old times wanted to get drunk he could encamp among hogsheads till distinction became difficult. If he wanted to hunt he could pursue his game across fields

"Excuse me, gentlemen—be back in a minute or two," said the Prince, putting his hand on one of the trader's shoulder. Then kicking the snow off his boots ascended his Dulcinea's porch, pushed open the door and entered the parlor pistol in hand. The shoeing-horn visitor made a rush for the rear when the first shot sent him reeling, and before he could regain his balance a second bullet pierced his head from temple to temple.

Bertha fell on her knees. "Don't let me disturb you, dear," said her lover, quietly replacing his pistol. "I only came to ask what time you will be home this evening?" Moaning women filled the room. The paterfamilias came in, pale and silent, though resolved to make the best of the situation, but Prince Leopold was already on the street corner again, discussing remounts, as if nothing had happened.

100 Suits Former Price \$15, \$20, \$25 NOW \$10.00 SARGENT & PINSKA SECOND AVENUE

and gardens and fine farmers for attempting to put up a horse-proof fence. Eight thousand wild hogs and countless deer of Augustus the Strong of Saxony, roamed the country at large, and had to be tolerated under penalty of ruinous fines.

Nay, under the protection of a large standing army crowned bipeds of our species have now and then saved the consequences of candor. "Allow me to announce a signal victory achieved by the defenders of my native land," said a Servian envoy, galloping into the presence of Amurath III.

N. C. Co. TEMPERATURE WHY PAY A HIGH PRICE FOR ROLLED OATS? OAT MEAL SUPERIOR TO ROLLED OATS 10 POUNDS FOR \$1.25, 100 POUNDS FOR \$10. Northern Commercial Company

CALL UP PHONE 63 AND ORDER A TUB OF OUR "OPEN KETTLE LEAF LARD" IN 30 AND 60 POUND TUBS. Guaranteed absolutely pure. We render this lard at our own plant from pork killed in Dawson. Pacific Cold Storage Co.

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