

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 8

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, JANUARY 27, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes



Sewed with Goodyear
...Welt...

Sargent & Pinska
"The Corner Store"

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

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building 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

Ring Us Up

You need not make a special trip from the creek to get wheelbarrows, (tubular or wooden) picks or shovels, fittings and valves, pumps or machinery—

HOLME, MILLER & CO. Call Up 51

The Klondike Tiffany

J. L. Sale & Co.
...Jewelers...

L. P. Selbach....
Mining, Real Estate and
Financial Broker

Special correspondent for
The London Financial News

Quartz Property Handled for the
London Market a Specialty.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

Hotel McDonald
Strictly First-Class
All Modern Improvements

Electric Lights, Call Bells and Annunciators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished | J. F. Macdonald
Unexcelled Cuisine | Manager

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

PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS

Also a full line of Boiler and Pipe Fittings, and if you should want a BICYCLE just drop in to

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.
HER LIFE IS EBBING

The Greatest and Most Popular Ruler of Modern Times Dying

IN SOUTH-EAST CORNER ROOM

Of Osborne Castle on the Isle of Wight

END MAY COME AT ANY TIME.

Entire Royal Family Present — Fast Steamer Awaiting Sad Message — Wales Is Regent.

From Wednesday's Daily.
Osborne, Isle of Wight, Jan. 22, via Skagway, Jan. 26.—Great secrecy is still maintained regarding the queen's actual condition. The whole country is anxiously watching the newspaper bulletin boards, and the general impression is that the case is more critical than stated by the doctors in their official reports.

Nearly the whole royal family is now assembled at Osborne, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. They fill the galleries and reception rooms of Osborne castle in a room of the southeast corner of which the greatest and most popular ruler of modern times lies dying.

In the offing off the Isle of Wight lies the fastest gun boat in the government service. It is not even anchored, but ready the moment a signal is given from the closely watched southeast window to carry the dismal news now believed to be imminent.

The Prince of Wales has been appointed regent and will act so far as the law permits, but it is not believed there will be a meeting of parliament until there is a change, which change it now seems certain will be the death of the sovereign lady.

Emperor William, wife and suite, have arrived.

The Duke of Cambridge is hourly expected from Paris.

The Prince of Wales left today for London to act as regent so far as the law will permit.

Wants to Enlist.
Editor Nugget:
Will you kindly inform me through your paper what the chances are for enlisting here in the Baden Powell constabulary, and what the terms are; also length of service. Yours, etc.,
A SUBSCRIBER.

(The chances for enlisting in Dawson are not so bright as they would be were Dawson nearer to the military headquarters, still it may be possible to effect such a thing as the enlistment desired, by applying to Dr. Hurdman at the barracks for medical examination, which it passed successfully will entitle the applicant to a certificate. This, however, carries no guarantee that the holder will be accepted. Further particulars, including the terms of enlistment and the length of service can be obtained by applying to Dr. Hurdman at the barracks.

Sommerville in Limbo.
W. V. Sommerville, who was arrested sometime ago at Whitehorse on the charge of misappropriating \$497, the complaint being sworn to by Ross Rumball, was brought back by Constable Henderson and is now in jail here. He was up for preliminary hearing before the police court this morning when the case was remanded until Monday at 10 a. m. A capias was also sent to Whitehorse for service on Sommerville at the instance of Thos. O'Brien, but as he showed no signs of preparations to leave the country, it was not served.

Mail Coming.
Two sacks of mail, one from Eagle City and the other from Ft. Cudahy, were received at the local postoffice yesterday afternoon. A consignment of way mail passed Ogilvie this morning at 11 o'clock. The through mail left Whitehorse yesterday morning and will be rushed through as fast as possible, traveling night and day and is expected to arrive in Dawson some time Tuesday or Wednesday.

Police
Not for half a year has there been such a full house as greeted Magistrate Scarth this morning on the opening of his court, the occasion being the debut in court of a half dozen South Dawson females who allege to sell cigars, lemonade and other mild beverages, tell fortunes and hold aside the curtains which separate the present from the misty future. They were a motly looking crowd, some of whom are past the heyday of youth and well along in the afternoon of life. Among them was a gingerbread-bued daughter of Ham. These women were charged with keeping houses of prostitution, it being alleged that their signs of various other business pursuits are but guises. A large part of the Dawson bar was present for the defense, while the majority of the male population of South Dawson was present in the capacity of witnesses. Mrs. Watson, a woman of much averdupois, was first called to the prisoner's box where she pleaded not guilty to the above mentioned charge and wept quite copiously in a handkerchief with a small red border. A number of witnesses were called, but none of them appeared to know anything definite about the life and habits of the accused further than that on the door of her domicile are the signs "Fortunes Told" and "Lemonade." As the evidence was not such as to warrant conviction, the case was dismissed after a couple of witnesses had been threatened with punishment for contempt for evading questions. As the other cases depended for conviction on the same class of evidence already adduced, Constable Jealous who had charge of the prosecution, withdrew the charges and, after being warned of its being a long lane without an end, or words to that effect, the delegation of small dealers fled out of court and back to their various abodes.

Police News
Capt. Starnes, officer in command at the barracks, this morning received a telegram from Inspector McDonell who is now at Selkirk, and who three weeks ago went up the river on a searching trip for information relative to the supposed disappearance from the trail near Ogilvie of Dr. Joseph Bettinger, to the effect that he has obtained definite news of the missing man in that he (Bettinger) ate dinner at Paterson's roadhouse near Selkirk on December 14th when he was in good health and form for traveling. The roadhouse people are confident that they are not mistaken as they readily recognized a picture of their guest shown them by Inspector McDonell.

Bettinger Reported
As Bettinger left here sometime about the 5th of December, he would, considering the condition of the trail at that time, be due at or near Selkirk about the time he was seen. The receipt of the telegram confirms the belief of the police and others that Bettinger passed safely out incog for some reason best known to himself.

The Weather.
During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was 9 below, the maximum 3 degrees above zero. Today has been as bright and lovely as could be expected of a winter day in any country.

Candles for the Millions.
I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's bon bons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missourian, I will show you the finest store in the Yukon territory.
GANDOLFO,
Third st., opp. A. C. C.

Pugilists Contest.
A series of athletic events were pulled off last night at the Club gymnasium before a well-filled house. The main event was a ten-two-minute round fought between a couple of youngsters, Delfel and Gardner, which ended in a draw. Agee Brothers, Sinclair and Devine, Smith and Lamb all put up some rattling good goes.

Sale on the Fly
J. L. Sale, who, with F. H. Griffith, left here for the outside last Sunday morning, telegraphed from Selkirk yesterday that they had reached that place in the forenoon and would make Minto, 200 miles from Dawson, last night, which is an average of 40 miles for every day traveled.

Mining Inspector Weidy Young, who accompanied Sale and Griffith as far as Stewart, sent back word that they reached that place at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon.

No Caribou Customs House.
D. Menzies, Canadian customs inspector at Whitehorse, arrived yesterday, and says there is to be no customs house at Caribou this winter, as it is not believed there will be enough travel to Atlin by the lakes to warrant one. The Canadian Development company will carry the mails and express over

the Fan Tail trail, which will insure it being kept in good condition for travel, and as it is less than half the distance to Atlin by this route than by way of the lakes, no doubt all the travel will be by the Fan Tail this winter. Therefore customs will be collected at the summit. But next summer there will probably be a customs house at Caribou, for the convenience of Atlin traffic.

Valuable Bones.
Messrs. Valentine, Duffield and Melenius, of 26 Eighty Pup gulch, on the 20th inst. took from their mine at a depth of 70 feet, the head and tusks of a mastodon of gigantic proportions, and intact. The specimen is perhaps the best yet discovered in this country where such things abound, and the owners have already refused a \$750 offer for their find.

Dimensions are not given, but from the weight of two detached teeth—weighing 14 pounds each—it is surmised that the brute was no spring production when he yielded up the ghost.

J. S. Levy Ill.
J. S. Levy, well known as the poet of the Ames Mercantile Co.'s establishment, has been confined to his bed for a number of days past by an attack of erysipelas. Mr. Levy's condition is not considered at all alarming by his friends, but it is such as to require that he remain in bed and be attended upon.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.
PRINCE OF WALES

Can Not Sign Documents Without Authority From Parliament

WHICH HAS NOT YET BEEN CONVENED

Which Indicates That the Queen's Condition Is Not Serious.

CASSIAR CENTRAL RY. CO.

Will Ask to be Made Government Work—Sensational New Jersey Murder Trial Ended.

London, Jan. 19, via Skagway, Jan. 26.—As an evidence that it is not believed the queen is fatally ill, no steps have been taken to summons parliament, and as the Prince of Wales can not act for the queen without authority from parliament, it is believed that the queen is not yet so ill but that she can sign absolutely imperative documents, although the Prince of Wales will relieve her of the usual routine affairs pertaining to the regency.

Cassiar Railroad.
Ottawa, Jan. 19, via Skagway, Jan. 26.—The Cassiar Central Railway Co. will apply at the next session of parliament to be made a government work and for power to run over other lines of road.

New Jersey Murder.
Paterson, N. J., Jan. 19, via Skagway, Jan. 26.—The most sensational murder trial in the history of New Jersey has just ended here. Walter C. McAllister, Andrew J. Campbell and William A. Death were charged with administering knock-out drops to a mill employee named Jennie Bosschleter and then feloniously assaulting her. They were found guilty of murder in the second degree for which the maximum penalty in this state is 30 years in the penitentiary. The jury was out five hours.

Name of Bank Changed.
Skagway, Jan. 26.—The name of the corporation formerly known as the Merchants' Bank of Halifax has been changed to Royal Bank of Canada.

Trains Again Running.
Skagway, Jan. 26.—There was no train out Wednesday, but one arrived with 50 passengers from Whitehorse. Trains ran both ways yesterday and today and from now on it is expected that regular schedule time will be made. The snow plows, of which there are three rotaries, will be kept at work on the line so long as needed.
Good stock, large eggs. See Meeker.

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL

General Clearance Sale
On All Lines of Winter Goods

The balance of our Furs, including Coats, Jackets, Wedges, Yukon Caps, Gloves and Mitts at 33-3 per cent. less than regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

STOCK MAY EAT

Without Fear of Exhausting Stock of Hay and Oats on Hand

AND WITHOUT BANKRUPTING OWNERS.

Feed Now Cheaper Than Ever Before Known in Dawson

BECAUSE MORE ABUNDANT.

Hay and Oats Both Offered at Less Than Ten Cents per Pound—Hay Go Even Lower.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. "How much is hay worth today?" is the customary question heard in the commission-houses of the city just now, for hay and oats have slumped to 10 cents a pound and can be bought cheaper than that in more than ten lots. As many speculators have brought in large shipments of these commodities anticipating unloading at from 15 cents to 25 cents per pound, the question to them is one of no little interest.

Brien & Clements, the brokers, were the first to make the announcement of the 10 cent rate, but were quickly met by the irrefragable Archibald. Mr. Brien was seen yesterday and stated that the reason his firm made the cut rate was that he held some 40 tons of hay and oats which demanded an immediate sale as the owner had to realize on the consignment to meet obligations which were rapidly falling due.

S. Archibald when asked how many tons of hay and oats had been shipped in last fall said:

"I estimate about two thousand tons. It cost under the best condition when the stuff was shipped in by scow that amount, and when stored at \$3 a ton, interest at from three to five per cent, and insurance is added, there is a loss to the holder when sold at that figure. In not a few instances a 100-ton consignment has kept the owner here all winter waiting for an opportunity to unload. Every pound now in the market will be picked up and consumed by spring, consequently I do not look for a further slump in price. However, there will be money lost by many in this enterprise as the case stands now."

Henry C. Macauley, when asked what action his firm would take in the matter, said: "We will meet any price that is offered, even if we have to sell for eight cents a pound. The ten cent rate is ridiculous, as there will be a demand soon for feed which must increase the rate. I know personally of 200 head of horses which will come in over the ice. That the reduced rate is not warranted by facts was proven by me this morning, as I tried to buy a team of horses and could not get a good team for less than \$1200."

Three Mails Coming.

A telegram from Whitehorse today conveys the pleasing information that the railroad blockade has at last been raised and the first train from Skagway had reached that place this morning, carrying a large number of passengers and all the mail for the Yukon, Canadian and American, that has accumulated at Skagway since the trains were tied up. Of this large lot of mail, there being three regular consignments, all the first-class mail will be rushed through as rapidly as possible, the second-class matter, what little there is of it, to come on later. If the mail got away from Whitehorse some time today it should reach Dawson next Tuesday night or Wednesday.

A Mental Conundrum.

"Memory," said a well informed man about town yesterday, "is a very peculiar attribute of the human intelligence.

"As a faculty that is subject to education, I don't believe in it, because I have known cases spoken of as illustrative of wonderful feats of memory, which, when analyzed, did not seem to be exactly definable in that way.

"For instance, take the case of a

child who has learned his A B C's thoroughly; ask him to tell off-hand what letter comes after L and he will be unable to tell you without going back to the beginning and going over the alphabet down to the letter K.

"I claim that memory, so-called, is merely an association of ideas such as is set forth in Loisset's system of memory training. I myself have been said to have a very retentive memory, yet it is not memory at all, for the same reason as set forth in the case of the child. I can listen to the reading of a newspaper article of medium length, and at its close repeat it word for word, but if asked to begin anywhere but at the beginning I can't do it.

"The teaching of theosophy as regards memory is that there is practically no such thing, but that what is called memory is but the association of ideas, which, in the course of evolution go to make the faculty known and somewhat indefinitely spoken of as instinct. In other words the first question usually put by people when the proposition of reincarnation is laid down is, if this is a fact, why do people not remember former existences, is answered by a laying down of this principle."

Curlers Curl.

The curling game last night between "Chief" Wills and Col. Rourke resulted in a victory for the former, the score being 13 to 8. Tonight "Chief" Wills will take the place of J. T. Lithgow, who is at Gold Run on business, and contest for honors with Mr. Stewart. A good crowd was out last night and the game was a very interesting one. The present mild weather together with the excellent condition of the rink make it very pleasant for the many curling enthusiasts.

Regarding Moccasins

A prominent Dawson merchant and one who keeps his eyes open and on the trend of trade, has lately looked up the stock of moccasins in the city with most astonishing results. It seems that every dealer in Dawson last fall from the big companies down to the man who does business in a 4x6 hole in the wall, bought lavishly of moccasins while laying in stocks of winter goods with the result that in addition to the big bales of moccasins now seen at every store in the city, there are fourteen thousand dozen pairs stored in warehouses here to draw on when the supply at the stores is exhausted.

Think of it! Fourteen thousand dozen pairs of moccasins means 168,000 pairs, which, on a basis of 20,000 population in the Yukon, means upwards of eight pairs of moccasins each for every man, woman and child, regardless of color or previous condition of servitude in the country.

As less than one-half the inhabitants of the country wear moccasins, those who do may safely figure on each having at least 16 pairs. In reality, less than one fourth the people of the Yukon wear moccasins, which leaves in the reserve stock alone, to say nothing of the immense bales of the yellow foot-wear now piled in all the stores in town, upwards of 32 pairs per capita for the moccasin-wearing populace of the country.

It is possible that with more accurate figures as to the moccasin-wearing contingent of the country, it might be possible to figure a new pair of moccasins each day, or at least every other day, from the stock on hand for all wearers of this fancy dress article.

The main inference to be drawn from the above is that Dawson is fairly well supplied with moccasins.

Some People Can't.

"Ever notice that some people can't drive dogs, or in fact, do anything at all with animals," asked a sour dough the other day when the subject was being talked of.

"I've heard it said that this was due to an antagonistic spirit on the part of the person which the animal instinct recognized and rebelled against. But that isn't so.

"I remember when I was a boy at home we had a cow that had been broken to stand for milking by my mother, and would stand as quiet as a fence post for her, but if father or any of us boys went near her she would kick the daylight out of us.

"Well, mother got sick once, and we had to contrive a plan for milking that cow, and the plan we adopted worked like a charm. We just fooled her. I put on mother's apron and sunbonnet, and the cow never knew the difference.

"The instinct business is all right enough, but in many cases it is only crankiness."

LOCATED AT LAST

Joseph S. Lancaster an Inmate of an Asylum for Insane.

PROBABLY A PRIVATE SANITARIUM

Which Would Account for Matters Being Kept Quiet.

MRS. LANCASTER GOING OUT.

Will Leave Saturday in Answer to a Telegram From Her Husband's Partner, R. W. Calderhead.

Definite information has been received at last of the whereabouts of J. S. Lancaster, of the firm of Lancaster & Calderhead, who disappeared last fall and who has not been heard of until news of him reached this city by Postoffice Money Order Clerk Geo. Calvert, who has recently arrived from Seattle. Lancaster went from here to Whitehorse, where for several weeks he remained attending to the shipment by scow of a large quantity of provisions and feed which were consigned to his firm. After completing the necessary arrangements and successfully rushing through this freight to Dawson he went to Skagway and on to Seattle, where all trace of him was lost. Calderhead, his partner, repeatedly telegraphed to all points where he thought he might be reached but failed to receive a line in reply. Immediately upon the closing of the river Calderhead started out side to learn what he could of his missing partner. Mrs. Lancaster remained in Dawson anxiously awaiting some word from her absent husband and not until yesterday has she heard any direct news of him.

While in Seattle Mr. Calvert met A. W. Briggs, formerly clerk at the McDonald hotel of this city, who informed him that Lancaster was confined in an insane asylum in that city in a precarious condition. Soon after, Calderhead was met at the Northern hotel where he was stopping and, to inquiries as to the authenticity of the report, he answered with apparent reluctance that Lancaster was in Seattle. When asked by Calvert if he cared to send in any word he was answered in the negative and the conversation ceased on that subject as his interrogator concluded that he did not wish to speak freely on the matter. Mrs. Lancaster recently received a wire from Calderhead asking her to come out at once, but giving no information as to the finding of her husband. She leaves on Saturday next by C. D. Co.'s stage.

The probabilities are that Lancaster is in a private sanitarium suffering from nervous prostration and not in an insane asylum as reported, as there is no regular asylum nearer Seattle than Steilacoom, and if such was the case he would have been sent there by legal proceedings, which would have been published in the Seattle papers.

London's Lord Mayor.

The office of lord mayor of the city of London is one of great honor, dignity and importance. It is an office of very high antiquity and is bedged about with many ancient customs and ceremonial, rendering its occupant an object of interest to students of history. He is an important and interesting personage, even leaving out the historic interest of his position, for besides numerous other duties the lord mayor of London is the chief magistrate of the vast city, a general of militia, an admiral of the port of London and conservator of the river Thames.

For his labors the lord mayor receives a salary equal to that of our president, but he is expected to spend at least as much more to maintain the dignity of his office. As a necessary consequence none but rich men ever attain the mayoralty. Besides his salary he receives during his term of office, which is one year, the use of a princely residence, known as the Mansion House. The lord mayor during his term of office takes rank as an earl and his wife as a countess, and he is always addressed as

"my lord," "your lordship" or "my lord mayor."

The election of the lord mayor of London is celebrated with many curious and interesting ceremonies. He is always chosen by and from the 26 aldermen or heads of the wards of which the city is composed, and is also invariably one of the ex-sheriffs or one of the two acting sheriffs of the city. During his term the lord mayor is the greatest personage in London and gives way only to the sovereign.

The incumbent of the lord mayor's chair this year is Mr. Frank Green, who has been an alderman of the city since 1891 and who was one of the sheriffs of the city in 1897. Mr. Green is one of the leading paper makers of the world's metropolis and is very wealthy. He has long been prominent in London affairs and did great service to the city in connection with the erection of the magnificent Tower bridge across the Thames. He has a very accomplished wife to assist him in the social duties of his office, as well as a handsome daughter, who is something of a poet. He will probably be knighted either during or after his term of office, knighthood being the customary award for services as lord mayor of London.—Ex.

Tricks of the Trade.

Herman Knabel, the hustling baker who has all along contended that 50 cents is a fair price for three loaves of bread, is standing by his belief to the disgust of his competitors whom, Knabel asserts, is seeing his price and going him one better, selling two loaves for 25 cents in the south end of town, where much of his (Knabel) trade is, but elsewhere in the city they charge the old price. Knabel is now arranging to open a new bakery in the center of the city which will be conducted on his schedule of three loaves for 50 cents.

Played Hot Hockey

The hockey game last night was the hottest of the season and did more to stir up enthusiasm in that branch of sport than any half dozen games previously played. The game was between the teams of the A. C. Co. and Civil Service and the result 5 to 3 in favor of the A. C. boys, scored the first defeat which has thus far fallen to the share of the Civil Service team. The game was refereed by Patterson, the personnel of the teams being as follows:

A. C. Co.—Goal, Norval; point, Watts; cover, Barclay; forwards, Miller, Smith, Jones and Sears.

Civil Service—Goal, Edwards; point, Blair; cover, Martin; forwards, McClelland, Watt, Nash and Burnett.

Many lady friends of both teams were present; also a large number of "rooters" who, when arranged along each side of the rink, kept up a racket which savored of pandemonium. However, the best of feeling prevailed and every man on the rink worked his best to further the interests and advance the score of his respective team. The following notes of the game were kept by a "bleacher":

Thos. Hinton, by doctor's orders, could not cheer.

Randy McLennan played the game of the series.

It was the hottest game of the season. The Civil Service wonder how it happened.

Barclay is a great general.

The A. C. Co. is to be congratulated. Crepe is the new color added to the C. S. colors.

If Weldy Young was only here! Miller and Sears were always there.

Smith and Watt embraced for joy.

Capt. Bennett does not realize yet what he was up against.

Edwards says to make the goal posts narrower.

The next game will take place next Wednesday night and will be played by the teams of the Bank of Commerce and Police. The A. E. Co. team, which, by the way, was a cracker-jack, is said to have dropped out of the association, two of its men playing last night on the A. C. team.

Thieves' Haul.

Detroit, Jan. 2.—The Michigan Central depot at Wyandotte, a suburb of Detroit, was the scene of a bold mail robbery some time last night, when a pouch containing, it is estimated, \$100,000 of negotiable paper, checks and money, was stolen from the waiting room. Two sacks of mail and a pouch of second class mail matter were on the platform as the south-bound Michigan Central arrived at 2:08. Night Operator Dicher, it is supposed, took the two bags, and instead of carrying them to the ticket office, where the mail is usually kept, allowed them to lie in the waiting room.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

GRAND OVATION

In Helena Over W. A. Clark's Election to the U. S. Senate.

HONOR AND FLOWERS FOR MATT QUAY.

Nothing Tangible Regarding Local Freight Schedule.

McKINLEY HAS THE GRIPPE.

Sensational Murder on London Train—Prince of Wales to Visit America and Buffalo Bill.

Helena, Mont., Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—The re-election of Clark to a seat in the United States senate yesterday was the occasion of a grand jollification here today. Special trains were run from Butte, Anaconda, Missoula and other points. There was a monster street parade and a reception at the Hotel Helena, where Clark made a short speech.

Flowers for Quay.

Washington, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—On Matt Quay's return to the senate he had the most brilliant reception of the kind ever known. Flowers came by the carloads and hundreds of Pennsylvanians crowded the galleries and arose and applauded tumultuously while Quay was being congratulated on the floor.

W. P. & Y. Rates.

Victoria, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—Manager E. C. Hawkins of the W. P. & Y. R., stated to the board of trade of this city that their freight rates will be reduced for the coming season but did not say how much.

No News at Skagway.

Skagway, Jan. 25.—Inquiry at the railroad officers here failed to elicit any information regarding the company's new freight rate, there being no one here at present authorized to speak on the matter. The steamer Senator which arrived yesterday afternoon brought news that the rate which applied last year will be knocked all to pieces and a new one prepared which will give a much lower rate.

Sensational Murder.

London, Jan. 17, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—A very sensational murder was committed on a train on the London & Southwestern road. A man entered a car occupied by Mrs. King and W. Pearson, shot Pearson dead and wounded Mrs. King. The murderer jumped from the car at Vauxhall and fled. He was pursued and captured by the police who refuse to give his name.

Alaska Marine Lights.

Washington, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—The bill appropriating \$400,000 for Alaska lighthouses has been approved by the senate committee on commerce.

Prince of Wales Coming.

New York, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—The Prince of Wales is coming to New York to attend the international yacht race next fall. Accompanied by Vice-President Roosevelt, Gen. Miles and a few others he will go west on a visit to the ranch of Col. Cody (Buffalo Bill).

McKinley Ill.

Washington, Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—President McKinley has been so seriously ill from la grippe that his physicians have ordered the cancellation of all official receptions and dinners for this winter.

The Klondike Nugget

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

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. FAIR TREATMENT.

Hope is held out in our telegraphic advices today that reductions in freight rates will be announced by the White Pass Railway management, before the opening of navigation. No schedules have as yet been issued nor have any specific figures been given out, but Manager Hawkins is quoted as saying before the Board of Trade of Victoria that reductions will be made, the extent of which is yet undetermined. The probabilities are that if a substantial cut is not made it will be by reason of opposition among the London shareholders. The immense earnings of the road have thus far gone entirely into construction work and no actual dividends have been paid. It is something new that a railroad should be expected to pay for itself within a single season, but that is what was hoped of the White Pass line by the people who advanced the money for its construction. The published reports of the management indicate that the earnings thus far have been phenomenal. It is satisfactory to the people of the Yukon to know that the railroad has proven a profitable investment. They simply ask that the railroad people fix their rates at such figures that it will be profitable to patronize the line, or in other words, that it may be profitable to remain in this country. Fair treatment is all that is asked.

PASSING OF THE SPECULATOR.

The condition of the local market indicates very clearly that the present winter has not been favorable to speculative investments as was the case last year and the year before. There are few commodities in which any considerable shortage is apparent and in many lines the market, if anything, is overstocked. In consequence the consumer is now having a word to say both as to the quality of goods which he will buy and the prices he will pay.

Legitimate competition has brought the various lines of trade in Dawson, down to a basis fair to dealer and consumer alike. The feverish condition in the markets due to fear of shortages and corners has about disappeared. The dealer must be content with a reasonable profit, and success over his competitors must now be attained through fair treatment and intelligence in catering to the customers' wants.

"Any old thing" is no longer good enough for Dawson. To command ready sale, commodities must be the best obtainable and the price must be such as will convince the purchaser that he is receiving value for his money. In other words the successful merchant in Dawson now conducts his business exactly as is done in any other settled community—on strictly business principles. No other method will succeed and in fact no other method can succeed.

As a result of this change in conditions, individual speculators are no longer making the enormous profits which once were theirs, but on the other hand a much larger number of legitimate merchants are enjoying a fair profit from their various lines of trade and the consumer has the satisfaction of knowing that he is receiving the benefit of keen and close competition.

The passing of the speculator and corner man is one of our very least regrets.

The report that the blockade at Whitehorse has been broken and the mails are coming through is decidedly welcome news. In days gone by it did not make a great deal of difference if the mails were a month or two in reaching Dawson. It was the customary thing, and whatever custom decrees is usually accepted without much question. Now that we have fallen into the habit of seeing the mails arrive once, and sometimes twice a week, anything in the nature of a lengthy delay is decidedly wearisome. We have come to rely upon the mail service, with very good reason, and in consequence any hitch which results in delays is all the more annoying. It is to be hoped that the railroad may be kept open during the balance of the season and further difficulties in that respect obviated.

Reports of accidents on the creeks have been coming in of late with rather alarming frequency. In fact, the number of deaths and serious injuries which have resulted from lack of protection to men at work in shafts and drifts, is sufficient to warrant attention from the authorities. Unless greater care is exercised in the prevention of accidents it will become necessary to institute some system of regular inspection whereby claim operators who will not voluntarily take proper measures for the protection of themselves or the men in their employ, will be forced to do so by law. We are opposed to anything in the way of unnecessary stringency, but human life is altogether too valuable to risk for the mere lack of care in timbering or ventilating a shaft or drift.

Susan B. Anthony hopes that the twentieth century will see woman released from thralldom to man. It is her highest hope that her sex may cease "from being slaves." Why Susan should thus unnecessarily stry up the masculine vanity, it is difficult to see. It certainly is flattering to man to say that woman is his slave, but like all other flattery there is no truth in it. The servitude of which Miss Anthony speaks is purely fictional. Such talk serves, however, to make man think himself much bigger potatoes than he really is and probably does no actual harm.

The decision whereby the greater portion of the business district of Skagway has been granted to the original town-site applicant has come, apparently, as a distinct shock to the people of that town. They have bought and sold property so long on squatter's title that to be compelled to recognize rights acquired by legal processes will naturally come hard. There is an ancient adage about going ahead after making sure that you are right. We doubt if there will be much consolation to the Skagway people in being told of this wise saying at this particular point in the proceedings, but it may come in handy for them to have it stored in their memory for future reference.

W. A. Clark has been elected to the United States senate by the Montana legislature. After Clark's disgraceful manipulations of a year ago and his practical expulsion from the senate, his return to that body is an insult to the honesty and intelligence of the entire country. His grip on the throat of Montana is so strong that no power seems sufficiently strong to cause it to relax. As a matter of fact Montana is no longer a sovereign state. It is "Clark's reach," and will so continue to be until its people come to realize that there are better things on earth than the patronage of a man with an illimitable purse.

It is apparent that the end of Queen Victoria's reign is not far away. The Prince of Wales has assumed the regency which is tantamount to official announcement that the sovereign's physical and mental powers are practically exhausted. Great Britain never flourished before as under the Victorian regime. The prestige of British arms and the glory of British statesmanship were never so widely famed. The new sovereign, soon to be, has no easy task before him if his reign maintains the luster which has remained undimmed through the long years of his illustrious mother's rule.

The decree of the department of justice in the Storah case will meet with general approval from those who have followed the affair through its various stages of development. It was quite evident at the time the original verdict was rendered, that a doubt remained in the public mind as to the absolute justice of that decree. The commutation of sentence will afford opportunity for the friends of Storah to throw any light upon the case which may be within their power. It is satisfactory to know that the man is not to hang as long as the most infinitesimal doubt remains as to his guilt.

When the new bridge is in position across the Klondike Dawson will be linked to a regular system of boulevards many miles in length. Fire escapes are being placed on several buildings in town. This is a move in the right direction and should be followed by owners of buildings generally. Every day sees Old Sol linger a few minutes longer above the southern horizon. Dawson never had a more welcome visitor. Now is the time to feed your horses white hay and oats are cheap.

Sanctum Stories. Tuesday night while the editor of The Tribune was waiting at the post office for the mail to be distributed Jonas Williams approached us and put his fist against our nose and said he could whip us in two minutes. We have been criticised for turning away from him without replying, but we wish it understood that we promised our dying first wife never to strike a man in anger, and we felt that she was looking down upon us from heaven and expecting us to keep our promise. It was no lack of courage on our part, but simply that we remembered our promise and restrained ourself.

The Beacon congratulates Mrs. Elmer Clymer on her heroism. Although only the wife of a humble carpenter, she is possessed of those traits of character that made Joan of Arc world famous. On Saturday night last, as Mr. Clymer was descending the cellar stairs to bring up some potatoes for breakfast, he tripped and pitched forward and landed in a barrel of soft soap. Only his heels were visible as the heroic wife ran down to his assistance, but instead of losing precious time by calling out for the fire department, of which we are foreman, she grabbed those heels, heaved away, with a prayer in her heart, and after a terrific struggle brought her loved one out of the barrel. He was insensible, and she worked over him for half an hour before he recovered. He was all right next morning, however, though still feeling soapy on the inside. But for the presence of mind of his wife—but for heroism without a parallel for the last hundred years—he would now be lying in his grave. We are willing to give a quarter to head a public subscription to give the heroine a testimonial—a shell back comb, a new corset or something to be treasured as a souvenir.

Family Night. The innovation inaugurated in Dawson theatrical circles by the management of the Standard last night is the most popular movement in the way of providing pleasant entertainment ever made in the city and from now on "Family night" at the Standard will be the big event of the week.

Every box and a large part of the first floor last was occupied with men and their wives, children and representing much of Dawson's fashionable society; and so pleasantly were they entertained that all spoke in none but terms of praise and compliment of the management whose forethought had made possible such a mid-week pleasure.

The play produced last night, "49," is the product of Joaquin Miller's fertile brain and is typical reproduction of scenes as they were in the early days of mining in California. Each member of the cast was well up in his or her respective part, especially fine work being done by Alf Layne, Ed Lang, Harry O'Brien and Miss Vivian.

An announcement on behalf of the management by Leroy Tozier that a similar performance will be presented each Thursday night, when the bar will be wholly covered and no liquors sold, was loudly applauded. As a winner, the Standard's "Family night" is entitled to first money.

Old '49 Robbed

While Ed R. Lang was delighting a full house of attentive listeners last night in the second act of Joaquin Miller's celebrated drama "49" at the Standard theater, his room in the same building was being robbed. It is well the robbery took place when Lang was poor and before he struck a vein of solid gold in the left corner of his tunnel, otherwise the thief would have got a million, and Lang would never have been able to buy the Astor house.

James Duncan, a former "prop" man at the theater, was in police court this morning charged with being the individual who robbed Lang's room, and arranged on benches around the courtroom was the entire male cast of the Standard, including the proprietor, the lowbrowed villain who, like Mary the Maid of the Inn, laughs in "fiendish delight," the ladies' man who makes love on an empty stomach, the black-faced comedian to whom life is not a summer dream, the shirtless youth who sweeps the dance sand off the stage—all were there as witnesses. The tragic lady who turns out the whites of her eyes, wrings her hands and says, "Oh, Love! Oh, Fate! Oh, Death!" and the man who sits in the gallery and mentally says "Oh, h—!" were not there.

Constable Hendricks was the arresting and prosecuting officer and to his credit it can be said that he is a most careful and painstaking officer.

The thief had not entered Lang's room, but had entered the loft above and sawed a board from the ceiling through which, by means of a "grappling hook" fastened on the end of a fishing pole, he had "gigged" the actor's clothes, drawn them up, rifled them and dropped them back. The only item stolen from the clothes was an imitation diamond which Lang said he had made to represent a real stone which he owns and which he produced in court. The article stolen from his room was found on the prisoner and identified by its owner. After hearing the testimony of the above mentioned witnesses, Magistrate Scarth held the prisoner for trial before the territorial court.

PERSONALITIES.

Henry Miller, who died at Chappaqua, N. Y., the other day, was the inventor of the steam and air brake in 1855.

Benjamin D. Stillman, the oldest living Yale graduate is also probably the oldest practicing lawyer in the country. He is 95 and lives in Brooklyn.

Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman, is of humble origin. His father was an ignorant woodchopper, and his mother spent her girlhood as a servant.

Alfred L. Jones, the Liverpool ship-builder, has offered £1000 a year for five years toward a fund for establishing a comprehensive system of technical education in Wales.

Lord Salisbury, in speaking of the social side of English political life the other day, said that there is really very little of it. He has never so much as spoken to John Morley and never even saw Mr. Parnell.

Rev. F. S. Hatch, pastor of the Congregational church of Monson, Mass., has resigned in order to become the general secretary of the Christian Endeavor union of India, Burma and Ceylon, with residence at Calcutta.

Every second Tuesday is a reception day of the king of Sweden. Any of his subjects may call upon his majesty on that day. The only formality required is to send in one's card, the visitors being received when their turn comes in the order of arrival.

The salaries paid to the Prince of Wales out of the British treasury add up \$680,000 a year, and he has a private income besides. Nevertheless Andrew Carnegie, the laird of Skibo castle, could buy him out several times over and still have enough left to give away a library or two when he felt like it.

Henrique Amal, 14 years old, a native of Pecos, Tex., has a business that is in itself unique and that is certainly practiced by nobody else of his age. The lad acts as interpreter and guide for parties of emigrants from Europe. He has crossed the ocean several times and always brings a large colony of French settlers with him.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

Condition Precarious

London, Jan. 19, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—The official bulletin regarding the queen's health says her strength was fairly well maintained during the day and there are now indications of slight improvement. Her majesty is at Osborne, Isle of Wight, to which place the Prince of Wales went this evening for the object of practically assuming the regency. He will take the power of signing all state documents.

Emperor William and the Duke of Connaught are en route from Berlin in a special train with their suits and the speediest available cruiser has been dispatched to Flushing to meet and convey them to the Isle of Wight.

An urgent telegram has been sent recalling the Duke of Cambridge from Paris.

The great anxiety manifested indicates that the condition of the queen is more serious than the bulletins state.

It is now known that the queen suffered a paralytic stroke two weeks ago.

London Cables.

New York, Jan. 19, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—Several evening papers publish cables from London announcing the queen's death, but cables tonight deny the rumor.

Cullum's Walkover.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 18, via Skagway, Jan. 25.—Senator S. M. Cullum has a walkover in his re-election, Cannon, Hitt and Prince withdrawing.

Senator Strikes Rock.

Skagway, Jan. 25.—The steamer Senator which arrived here yesterday evening, struck a rock on the way up in Lynn canal and was forced to put back to Juneau for repairs. She was delayed about 10 hours.

Draining Zuyder Zee.

From time immemorial the Dutch have had to struggle with the ocean. Inch by inch they have fought the advance of the waves, and with each victory they have added fertile meadows to their little kingdom. Now the cabinet has submitted to the ministry a plan to drain the entire Zuyder Zee. This is a tremendous undertaking, and it is estimated that it will cost no less than \$100,000,000. For the last half century there have been many plans of this kind. What is known as the gulf of the Zuyder Zee was once a thickly populated district. It was in 1287 that a great storm from the north swept away the protecting dikes, the water was literally piled up in the inlet, and the gulf as it now exists was formed. It is a body of water 60 miles long and 12 1/2 miles in circumference.

Until recently the plans laid before the royal commission were only in favor of a partial drainage.

The main idea was to construct an embankment, or sea wall, 25 miles long, running across the mouth of the gulf, and then four enormous "polders," which would drain and utilize what were the best parts of the Zuyder Zee, from an agricultural point of view, and still leave the deep water channels as at present, while the Yssel and some smaller river would be free to run into a lake to be known as the Ysselmeer, an outlet therefrom being provided by locks and sluices at one of the ends of the embankment.

It was thought that the work would not take much more than 30 years, and that it could be completed within the reign of the young queen. According to the recent dispatches, however, the new scheme of draining the entire Zuyder Zee seems to have completely taken the place of the others plans.—LX.

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ALLEN BROS. Publishers

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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, JANUARY 27, 1901.

RAILROAD CONSTRUCTION.

The probabilities are that railroad construction through from Valdes to Eagle will be very well advanced during the next twelve months. A road along the proposed route will have a wonderful influence in opening up the lower country. The Copper river country is again attracting widespread attention, while the various mining districts contiguous to the Tanana will be given a decided impetus when railroad transportation to the coast is provided.

In respect to the Tanana country it is a well established fact that placer diggings have been discovered already which would pay remarkably well, were it not for the fact that such great cost and so many hardships are involved in transporting freight to the diggings.

The completion of a railroad from Valdes to Eagle will obviate this difficulty immediately and admit of freight being landed at the various camps at comparatively little cost. The other districts up and down the Yukon would also feel the effect of such an improvement in transportation facilities. The general result would be a decrease in the cost of commodities at all points along the Alaskan Yukon—a most important item in the development of any country which produces no food stuffs.

With the White Pass Route contemplating further extension into the interior and definite assurance given that an American line from the coast to the Yukon will soon be under construction, it must be said that the future looks very bright with promise not only for the Canadian Yukon country but as well for our big neighbor on the north and west.

Grief over the knowledge that Queen Victoria lies in a critical condition will not be confined to British soil. Throughout the length and breadth of Christendom there will be spontaneous outpouring of sorrow. Wherever true womanhood is valued at its real worth, there will be found a wave of sympathy for Great Britain in the hour of threatening affliction. In every sphere of woman's influence, England's sovereignty, through three score years has stood a bright and shining example. Her life has been an open book from which her people and the world have been able to read that noblest of lessons—the lesson of a life well spent. Monarchs such as Britain's queen are indeed a rarity. That there is imminent danger of her death is just cause for mourning among untold millions.

Dawson is a remarkable town for rumors. There is scarcely a day passes but rumor becomes responsible for all manner of wonderful things from the removal of the royalty down to a general war among all the nations of the earth. A newspaper could be filled each day in Dawson with rumors, which investigation would prove had no foundation in fact.

The business men of Seattle have acted very wisely in taking up the matter of the amount of criminality which has of late taken place in that city. Seattle as the gateway to Alaska has naturally attracted a large element of

undesirable characters, but there is no reason why the police force of the city should admit itself powerless to handle them. Unless a guarantee of better protection to life and property is soon forthcoming, the traveler from the north who is possessed of any considerable wealth will soon begin to give the Queen City a wide berth.

If the limits of every claim in the district were defined by some absolute measurement, as suggested in the council's recent memorial to Ottawa half the litigation before the gold commissioner would be prevented. The present indefinite system of determining claim boundaries is a natural breeder of disputes.

How Dawson ever managed to get along without telegraphic communication with the outside is a mystery.

Business picks up as the days display a lengthening tendency.

A Curious Pet.
G. S. Stearns, whose cabin is on the hill just above town, has a curious pet in his cabin which puts one in mind of the stories told from time to time of prisoners who have centered their affections on mice, rats, and even upon flowers, during periods of solitary confinement.

Mr. Stearns is not a prisoner, of course, neither is he compelled to resort to strange pets for company, and that he does so is partly from choice and partly out of curiosity. His pet is perhaps one of the most curious that could well be imagined. It is a large blue bottle fly.

The fly was the last of his kind in the cabin last fall when the ice began freezing in the water bucket at night, and Mr. Stearns was always careful not to disturb him or allow him to be hurt. The insect soon settled down to a regular roosting place on the roof logs near the stove pipe, where he remained during the winter until the recent cold weather set in when he disappeared one day, leaving the man who had grown to take an interest in him to suppose that he had gone the way of all flies and was no longer among things living.

He was pleasantly surprised the first day that the mercury came up within speaking distance, to note that his pet had again returned to his accustomed place.

Government Road.
Anent the statement made a short time since by Superintendent of Public Roads Tache, the Skagway Alaskan has the following:

The government road to the Whitehorse mines, Customs Inspector Menzies, of Whitehorse said last night, was to be completed yesterday. It runs from Main street, Whitehorse city, to near the Pueblo mine, a distance of from six to seven miles, and is intended as a trunk road from which roads to the mines can be built from either side. This road was made by the government upon the earnest representations of mine owners who desired to ship ore out this winter. It is only a winter road now, but next spring it will be rock and made a permanent highway. It is now in a condition for ore to be shipped over it at any time and it is believed that next week ore shipments will begin. There are six or seven miners all ready and desirous of immediately taking advantage of the railroad's terms for the shipment of ore to this port. There is now on the dump about 5000 tons, and now that the road is completed, it is believed that it will stimulate much development work during the winter and lead to many car-loads from the new mines being sent out for smelter tests.

Big Dinner Tomorrow.
The Hoffman grill will open in their new location next door to the Savoy with a specially fine dinner tomorrow. To celebrate the event a turkey and chicken dinner will be served which will surpass any similar meal ever offered to the Dawson public. Messrs. Baelze and Charles Wubbenhorst, the proprietors of the Hoffman grill, have made that place a popular eating house by serving exceptionally well cooked meals which the public has evidenced their appreciation of by a liberal patronage. The new dining room is finely fitted up, well lighted and commodious.

Full line family groceries at Meeker's.

Strictly ranch eggs for sale at Lancaster & Calderhead's.

\$r reward for sweet potato thief, Meeker.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Hay, oats, rice in ton lots. More than ton lots, less than ton. I will meet any price quoted by anybody. S. Archibald.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

There are many happenings in Dawson of which the ordinary citizen has no knowledge and which come to the surface usually by mere accident. In other words, one half the population of Dawson possesses but little knowledge as to the other half's mode of life, and but for a lapsus lingue in the presence of the Stroller a few days ago a funny happening in local lower five-dom would have been lost to the world, perhaps forever.

Last fall a well known gambler had a run of hard luck; his system needed fixing and everything with him went wrong. Stack after stack of blues went back to the house and the once successful sport found himself on bedrock off the pay streak. Being flat, he still had a certain standing in financial circles with the result that he was enabled to raise \$200 on a simple I. O. U. at the office of a well-known money lender.

The curtain went down and the orchestra played for two months. Ten days ago the two months expired and the money lender called on the sport to redeem his pledge. The latter was in his cabin and was nurturing a dark brown taste, had a ringing in the ears, dizziness and an inclination to destroy bird's nests.

"I want mine monish!" said the man who had made the advance two months previous.

"Get away and quit bothering me!" said the man who had been accommodated.

"But I want my monish!" insisted the lender. "It ish due today unt I want it!"

"Have you that I. O. U. with you?" demanded the gambler.

"Here it ish," said Abraham, producing the paper.

"Then eat it!" yelled the exasperated sport drawing a revolver and leveling it on his tormenter who at once complied with the order and ardently chewed and swallowed the last vestige of the paper.

"Now, get out of this," continued the fellow ana having no I. O. U. to collect the outwitted money lender stood not upon the order of his going.

Two days later the gambler called on the money lender and planked down the \$200 like a man. The act touched a tender spot in Abraham's bosom and he exclaimed: "You ish you honest man! You make me eat der note unt then ven I haf noddings to show dot you owes me, you come upp like a man und pays me mine monish. Now, venever you wants any more monish, come to me unt ged him, for you ish you honest man."

Monday of this week the gambler again needed \$200 and called on the money lender.

"Certainly, mine fren! Here is der monish," said he as he counted the bills out on the counter.

"And here is your note for it," said the gambler as he handed an I. O. U. written on a piece of heavy note paper.

The other looked ruefully at the piece of paper for a moment and then said:

"Please write it on a ginger schnapp."

The Standard theater people are thawing out a sewer in front of their place and have used for that purpose a three-inch hose which, connecting with their steam heating pipes, is stretched across the sidewalk on the hard packed snow. As the steam passed through the pipe it gradually sank in the ice and when removed left a snaky trail some 14 feet long and several inches in depth. An inebriated roysterer upon observing the same this morning created no little excitement by yelling at the top of his voice, "Snakes!" "I've got them!" etc, but was quited by the Stroller who explained the case by telling him it was but the uncovered abiding place of one of the famous cold weather ice worms.

Had the Last Word.

One of these old ladies lives on Woodward avenue and the other on Jefferson, and the latter has much more than an average share of this world's goods. Mrs. Woodward is being visited by a grand-daughter, whom she called into the sitting room while the rest of the family were away, saying to her after the old fashioned manner:

"Call up Mrs. Jefferson, present her with my compliments and say that I would esteem it a great favor if she would send her carriage for me. I want the pleasure of a short call upon her."

The protest against grandma's venturing out, for she has been a semi-invalid for several years, met with a wave of the hand and a "please do as I bid you."

The carriage came, grandma was safely placed inside, and in less than two hours she again occupied her easy chair.

"There," with a sigh of relief, "that is done. It has worried me every day and almost every night for 50 years. Think of it being that long since we quarreled. We have spoken for the first time in all that period."

"Very funny that you should apply to the enemy for transportation and get it, grandma. In these days we would call that 'nerve.'"

"It was this way, dearie," disregarding the interruption. "We both received the attentions of the same young man. He married her. She told me first of the engagement. I wished her joy, but added that I would never marry if I had to throw myself right at the head of a man. She sneered that I was jealous and said we had better meet as strangers thereafter. I started to reply, and we were interrupted."

"Oh, grandma, I'm so glad that you went down to make your peace!"

"Make my peace, indeed! I went to have that last word I was cheated out of and tell her that I had jilted him twice before he ever turned to her for consolation. I did it, we had some tea, and she sent me home again. My, but she'll give her husband a bad half hour!"—Ex

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines 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 8:30 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between Cook's Candy Store and A. E. Co.'s Store, via Fourth Street from Second to First Avenues, a gray pocket-book about 3 inches long. Finder please return to Nugget Office.

FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog. If not claimed in 14 days will be sold. The Laundry, Caribou, Dominion Creek.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Owing to poor health, Butcher and Grocery Business in good locality and well established. On a paying basis. Stock at invoice price. Books open for inspection to any one meaning business. BRIEN & CLEMENTE, Reale Estate and Commission, Second Avenue.

FOR RENT

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

Fresh Eastern oysters at Meekers.

Brewitt makes fine pants. crt

GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH

COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum"

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

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3 LOAVES OF BREAD FOR 50c

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Our Prices Are Within the Reach of All

We Make a Specialty of Outfitting—Call and See Us

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AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE SUNDAY, JAN. 27
GRAND SACRED CONCERT

Prof. Parkes' Wondroscope
With Entire New Pictures and Transformation Scenes.

C. Rannie & Wm. Evans,
Cornet and Trombone Solo.

Misses Walthers & Forrest
... SAVOY ORCHESTRA ...

Admission 50 Cents
Reserved Seats \$1.00 & \$1.50

The Standard Theatre Grand Re-Opening

NEXT WEEK **Esmerelda**
Thursday Nights—Special Performance for Family Parties. Bigger, Better and Stronger Than Ever.

Joaquin Miller's Beautiful Tale of Southern California, entitled
"Old 49"
New Scenic and Mechanical Effects.

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, Ensley, Reindeer, Rosebud, Henderson, Dion, Gunenee, Alki, Mansean, Flat, Wells, Shell, Smith, Leotta, Lucky, Excelsior, Monte Cristo island, Oka, Too Much Gold.

Stewart River Mining Division.—Thistle, Statuit, 59 Gulch, California, Freddie, Telford, Blueberry, Buffalo, Lulu, Alder, Tulare, Ballarat, Coffee, Roy, Selwyn.

Hootalingua District.—Livingston, Cotton Eva, Little Violet, Mendicino.

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 4h 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, 31, 36, 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—Lower 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.

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, Girade, Armendorf 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 2nd tier, 1 1/2, 11, 18.

Bench 2nd 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—ro 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.

Ups and Downs.

"Really your face is very familiar, sir, but you seem to have the advantage of me in names."

And she looked at the distinguished stranger with a puzzled air.

"I fancied," he said, "that you would know me. My name is Bangs, and four years ago I had the honor to be your coachman."

The face of the lady blazed.

"Sir!" she fairly snarled.

"But a remarkably lucky series of stock investments," he went on, "has enabled me to become your next door neighbor."

The lady's face softened.

"So pleased to renew our acquaintance, Mr. Bangs," she smilingly said.—Ex.

Vastness of St. Peters.

During a recent ceremony in St. Peter's, Rome, one of the crystal chandeliers suspended from the ceiling began to creak ominously, and the people beneath it hastily scattered. In a moment the mass fell and was dashed into a thousand pieces on the floor below.

In St. Peter's a few days before when the workmen were suspending these chandeliers they were taking them out of piles of numbered boxes, for St. Peter's, like a theater, has many "properties" and is decked in a different manner for its different ceremonies.

Cords run over pulleys fastened far up aloft, and with these the chandeliers were hoisted to their places. St. Peter's is so enormous that the eye there is continually deceived. The chubby cherubs at the holy water font look to be the size of ordinary babies, yet they are nearly seven feet tall, and a man standing beside them looks like a dwarf.

When the workmen were hoisting these chandeliers from the floor, a traveler noted with amazement that the masses of crystal were over eight feet high. Yet when hoisted to their places far up in the dim heights they looked about the size of a man's head.

Workmen in St. Peter's are called "sanpietrini." They take their name from the basilica "San Pietro"—"sanpietrino," plural "sanpietrini." They have a set of lofty scaffolds mounted on rollers. These they move from place to place about the vast church. They are not unlike our fire departments' water towers. Ladder after ladder runs up the scaffolding, and by their aid they reach places from 100 to 150 feet above the floor. Other ingenious scaffoldings are used for work on the inside of the dome. Seen up there the "sanpietrini" look like flies crawling on the ceiling.

The top of the dome is about 400 feet above the floor.—Ex.

Hay and grain at Meeker's.

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

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street. 25c

Hay and oats 10 cents, job lots that must be sold. Brien & Clemmets, Second avenue. 2c

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

CREEK NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, of 43 above Bonanza have been visiting friends in Dawson during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Harrison, of 38 Eldorado, were in town last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Fairchild, of Chechako Hill, was in town on business Saturday.

Mr. Garvie, of Grand Forks, came to town on his byke yesterday morning.

Mr. Martin X. Johnson, of 25 Eldorado, has been suffering with a severe attack of neuralgia for the past week.

Mrs. J. D. Barnes, of Monte Cristo Hill, is very low with pneumonia, two physicians being almost constantly in attendance.

Mr. O. H. Perkins, night engineer on 40 Eldorado, fell down a 23 foot shaft last Thursday night. His rubber boots slipped when he attempted to go down the ladder, and sent him to the bottom landing on his feet. He sustained no further injuries than a badly sprained ankle.

Mr. Chas. Worden, of 25 Eldorado, received a telegram from Phoenix, Arizona conveying the sad intelligence of the death of his brother, M. Worden, who died at that place last week of consumption. The deceased was an old timer in this country, although but 23 years old, and the original staker of one of the group of claims now owned by Stanley & Worden.

The Forks four hundred was all out last night to a dance given in the town hall. The music was of a superior quality and the affair was one of the big events of the social season.

Not the Strenuous Life.

"I have always envied those men who sit in front of livery stables," said a citizen who admits that he is constitutionally lazy.

"That seems to me a beautiful life. It must be one long, sweet song, as the poet puts it. I have never known any of them personally," he continued, sighing, "but I have watched them all my life, and they fill me with a yearning to be a livery stable man. When I was a boy, I had to pass a large livery stable on my way to school. It had an immense double door, which was never closed, and inside was a cool, dim vista of stalls and buggies in rows. Four men were always seated at the threshold, tilted back in cane bottomed chairs. They were large, well fed, contented looking men, and what impressed me particularly was their air of placid abstraction. They never said anything to one another, but sat there calmly gazing into space and chewing straws. I remember distinctly that the sight of them always filled me with rebellion against work and made my school tasks seem all the more abhorrent. I had an almost irresistible inclination to chuck my books into the gutter, seize a cane bottomed chair and a straw and become a livery stable man myself."

"I have never got rid of that feeling," the lazy citizen went on, lighting his pipe, "and the strange part about it is this: In all the years that have gone by that group at the big door has never changed, and, moreover, it isn't peculiar to any one stable; it is common to them all. Go where you will, whenever you encounter a livery stable you will invariably find four large, well fed, contented looking men tilted back in cane bottomed chairs at the entrance, chewing straws and gazing into space. They always look exactly alike and never get any older or any younger. It is my private belief that they are immortal, and I have never asked any questions because I don't want to run the risk of shattering a beautiful ideal. What is it that Bret Harte says about San Francisco—

"Serene, immutable as fate, Thou sittest at the western gate. That describes them exactly, and I am certain the poem must have been inspired by a California livery stable. Wars may rage, and thrones may decay, and Mac may annex the Filipinos or tell them to go to thunder, but nothing will ever disturb the grand serenity of that group at the front door. I think it very unkind of fate that I should have become a hardworking professional man. I would have made a superb ornament for one of those cane bottomed chairs."—Ex.

Crowned King of Prussia.

Berlin, Jan. 1.—Emperor William was crowned king of Prussia today at Koenigsberg. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught represented Great Britain at the ceremony. All the monarchies in Europe were represented. The ceremonies were very elaborate. The crowning will be celebrated by fetes lasting for many days, and the entire German empire will be given over to festivity.

Out of His Line.

Crawfoot—Say, if you air so all fired good at problems, tell me how far off thunder is when you hear the first roll. Calculator—Fcan't do that, sir.

Crawfoot—Yeou kairn't? Calculator—No; I'm the lightning calculator.—Ex.

Arsenic Law Takes Effect.

Boston, Jan. 1.—The arsenic law went into effect today. It will be enforced

by the state board of health. Its passage was a complete surprise to many manufacturers and dealers. It is practically prohibitory to some classes of goods. No woven fabric, paper, or article of dress or of household use containing arsenic in any form can be sold under severe penalties. The state board of health worked 14 years to secure this law.

\$25 reward for one black malamute dog, with white tips; name Jack. Return to Sam Means, No. 20 above Bonanza.

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

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Linen and official envelopes at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner. crt

Imported Turkish cigarettes, at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner. crt

Sweet potatoes at Meeker's.

Chewing tobacco's all brands, at Zaccarelli's, 75c per pound up, Bank Cafe corner. crt

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

Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

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

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossart & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Electric Light

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

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Office: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

When the Weather Moderates

PUT IN A SUPPLY OF

FRESH PROVISIONS ... And Prepare for More Cold ...

GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER.

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

TELEPHONE 39

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.

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

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

Special to the

Family Trade

Wine, Beer and Liquors

Will be sold by the bottle or gallon at satisfactory prices. These goods are bought direct from the best vintages, breweries and distilleries in the world thus insuring quality.

A. E. Co.

Here We Have

"the Drayman"

If you were engaged in the Freight Business this illustration would look well on your cards or letterheads. We make all kinds of engravings appropriate for all kinds of business.

We have the only engraving plant in the Territory.

THE NUGGET

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.



THE DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 36 SECOND AVE.

Capturing a Mastadon

(By Al. Smith.)

"Hello, central!"
 "Hello."
 "Say, for the love of heaven, central, hurry up and give me 42, the barracks."
 "Line's busy just now."
 "That don't matter. I tell you, choke 'em off and let me talk to the galling gun—I mean the officer of the day. This is serious. Hurry now, I hear him coming!"
 There was a general jingling of bells, the telephone operator at central realizing that something serious was happening and the caller from the Forks was connected with the barracks in Dawson, with the result that in less than a minute's time two or three orders were getting over the drill ground at a lively pace, and within twenty minutes after an indignant and non-repressed reporter had been unceremoniously cut short in his telephone conversation with "the barracks," a span of horses went swiftly up the road towards the Forks, dragging after them a piece of artillery and followed by half a dozen men on horseback, each armed with a rifle and a look of determination. In the meantime the reporter was thinking of the unceremonious way in which he had been "switched" by central, and the more he thought the more keen became his desire to know something, till at last he threw down his pencil and pulling on his overcoat repaired to the central telephone office, where he inquired why he had been shut off when he was talking with "the barracks" a few minutes before. The young lady told him something of what had happened, but, rude as it certainly is to leave a lady while she is speaking, the reporter had departed on a run for the barracks before she had said a dozen words, nor did he slacken his pace till he reached the office door at the rear of the police court, where he met the officer in charge, who said:
 "Hello, how did you hear about it so soon?"
 "Oh, picked it up." Then noticing that the officer wore spurs, he asked: "How far are you going, major?"
 "I am going till I meet it, or the gun coming back. The gun, with a squad of men has just gone. Are you going?"
 "I should think I was," said the reporter, "just as soon as I can find something to ride. Which road will you take?"
 "The creek road," was the reply, and the reporter began a run toward the office. In passing the Yukon hotel his foot slipped and he fell against Fred Payne's bicycle which stood against the front of the house, and as he gathered himself together the idea occurred to him that there was a better mount than a horse, he opened the door and shouted, "Fred, I'm going to take your wheel, and from the looks of things you'll be lucky if you get it back."
 "Hold—" shouted Payne in an agonized tone of voice, but the only answer he got was the slamming of the door and a sight of the reporter making a flying mount in the street.
 "Some of these reporters have got a gall," he said going back to the stove, and the assembly there agreed with him to a man.
 There is no need to follow the details of that rapid ride through the cold, frosty morning; nearly every one knows what the road is and its landmarks. The reporter knew the trail and paid little heed to surrounding objects which he passed rapidly enough, although, notwithstanding the speed at which he traveled owing to the splendid condition of the road and of Payne's wheel, it seemed to him that he moved at a snail's pace. He labored incessantly to increase his speed, and at the same time kept up a mental process of theorizing as to what could possibly have broken loose at the Forks, or on the trail, to call for the use of a piece of artillery. It must be a riot of some sort, he thought, but in that case why did they only send out a handful of men?
 He could arrive at no satisfactory explanation of the matter, and indeed might as well have spared himself the trouble, because all his conjectures were wide enough of the mark and anyway he was destined to know soon enough all about the matter, and the way of his enlightenment was to be

somewhat more startling than he would have chosen had he had any say in the matter. He was just rounding the bend in the trail which first lays the little town of Grand Forks open to the view of the approaching traveler, when he heard the boom of a cannon, followed by the rapidly approaching scream of a plunging shot. He backed peddled furiously, feeling instinctively that he was in the line of fire and that it would be well to change his course. As the wheel slackened speed enough to admit of dismounting, something struck the front wheel and the ground at the same instant, and the reporter pitched forward amid a cloud of flying snow and ice and a tangle of steel spokes and torn pneumatic tire.
 "I like that," he said, as he got upon his feet and looked regretfully at the bent and twisted wreck of Payne's wheel. "Payne will have a fit."
 It was a projectile from the police cannon which had struck the wheel and caused the wreckage, and if it had been a few inches higher this story might have been different.
 From the survey of the wrecked wheel the reporter turned ruefully towards the Forks, where something out of the ordinary was evidently going on. People could be seen swarming up the hill behind the town, and the shouting of many voices could be plainly heard. Even as he looked the Dewey hotel, which was a conspicuous building at the lower end of town, tottered and swayed as if shaken by an earthquake for a few seconds, and then, amid a great racket of breaking timber and tearing fabrics, the big building lurched and fell, a ruined heap, towards the creek, a great cloud of dust and smoke marking the place where it had stood.
 Then there came from the ruins a strange, wild bellowing sound as if all the steers ever slaughtered for beef in the Klondike were under that pile of wreckage, and bellowing with one voice. The reporter snatched the ruined wheel from where it lay in the road, and tossing it to one side, started toward the Forks.
 "I don't know what they've got, but from the noise it makes I guess one gun ain't any more than they need," he muttered, and then he stopped short and listened. The bellowing had stopped and the cries of the people had ceased, but from the town came a strange panting, wheezing sound, somewhat resembling that made by the air brake on a large freight locomotive, only louder and of much more volume. This was accompanied by the sound of heavy tramping, and the noise made by heavy timbers breaking and being tossed about like matches.
 A glance at the hill behind the town showed the people silently hurrying toward the summit, where the ridge road crosses the hill.
 Something was seen rising out of the ruins of the wrecked hotel, which at first looked like the house itself rearing itself towards an upright position once more, except that there was no log ends or windows to be seen, and the whole surface seemed to be covered with some sort of a glistening substance not unlike fish scales.
 "Gee whiz!" ejaculated the reporter as the truth began to dawn upon him, "He's a peach."
 In the center of the main street, opposite the farther end of the Gold Hill house, stood the brass cannon, and about it at their stations stood the policemen, a sergeant standing to the left of the breach, the firing lanyard in his hand.
 "Guess I'll get out of range," said the reporter, moving forward and to one side, "they might not shoot as low this time," but he had not gone far when he heard the voice of the sergeant shouting the order to fire.
 The huge beast, whose gigantic proportions could now be plainly seen, was charging up the street at the gun, seeming to realize in it his most formidable foe.
 With the roar and flash of the gun there came a pause in the lumbering trot of the great mastadon (for such it was), and then it settled slowly back upon its haunches, and a great gasping roar came from its huge throat, and the multitude hurrying towards the hilltop, turned and looked at what was happening in the street below, and the sight of the fallen beast drew from it a hearty cheer.

The people began moving back towards the town where pandemonium seemed to have taken full control of affairs. The police began giving some attention to restoring order, and putting the chemical fire engine to work on the wreck of the Dewey, which was breaking into flame, and it appeared to the reporter that now was the time for him to get control of the telephone line. He started forward with pleasurable thoughts in his mind concerning the great scoop he had made, and had almost gotten within speaking distance of the sergeant, who was silently contemplating the great beast, when the whole aspect of affairs changed.
 It appeared that the mastadon had only been stunned, as an examination of his monstrous skull, made at a later and more convenient time, showed that the shot had landed fairly between the eyes and above them, towards the top of the skull, from which it had glanced doing no further harm than has been stated.
 He got clumsily upon his legs, though quickly, for a beast so large, and faced about, tipping over a couple of small cabins in the process. Why another shot was not fired into the body while it was thus at the mercy of the gunners has been asked before, and the sergeant has since explained to the reporter that he did not want to injure the body more than necessary, thinking it would be of great value to the public museum.
 However that may be, the brute seemed to have had all the fight with the gun he wanted, and made off down the trail, straight through the debris of the Dewey ruins, tossing the great burning logs from his path with his feet and legs as if they had been fence poles, and shaking his huge trunk high in the air.
 "Hello," said the reporter, "things are coming my way again, and as there don't seem to be room on this trail for us to pass without crowding, I'll just get back towards town." Whereupon he ran down the trail ahead of the mastadon, who made the earth tremble at every step, which added speed to the reporter's gait.
 (To be Continued.)

SAYS HE IS INNOCENT

And That Now It Is Only a Question of Time Until He Will Prove It.

SLORAH WAS GREATLY AFFECTED

By the News Contained in the Telegram of Yesterday.

HE KNEW IT WAS COMING

Was What He Said to a Nugget Reporter Last Evening—Hopes of His Attorney.

Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner Yukon Territory:
 I am commended to inform you that his excellency the governor general has thought fit to commute to life imprisonment the sentence of death passed upon James Slorah. I am at the same time to call your attention to section 18 of the Yukon territory act, chapter 6, 1898, and to request you to direct that Slorah shall be imprisoned in the guard room of the Northwest mounted police at Dawson. Please wire receipt of this telegram.
 JOSEPH POPE,
 Under Secretary of State.
 When the foregoing telegram was received late yesterday afternoon, just a month and a week intervened between James Slorah and the gallows, making the call of death—that kind of death at least—considerably nearer than would be relished by most men, and although Slorah has his full share of nerve and would convey the impression at all times that he is unmoved, still it could be seen from his manner of speaking of the subject and his general appearance that he was more deeply affected by the news than by anything that has happened since the tragedy on the morning of his arrest.
 When Sheriff Eilbeck received the telegram he went to the guard room of the prison where the cell for condemned prisoners is situated, and read the news to the man under sentence of death.
 Slorah took the matter in his usual cool and self-possessed manner, thanking the sheriff for his expedition in coming with the telegram. He was reading the Bible, and as will be noticed in reading the message, it does not at once state its import, so that when the sheriff began reading the prisoner could not tell whether it was something bringing him a new lease of life or a confirmation of the death sentence.
 Later, after a Nugget representative had been furnished very kindly with a pass into the domain of Sergeant Tweedy, who brought Slorah out into the guard room to be interviewed, he had had time to think the matter over, and the process of change from the evident mental training he has been subjected himself to in becoming accustomed to the thought of approaching death, had begun to tell, and for the first time since his arrest James Slorah gave visible evidence of emotion. His eyes were filled with tears and his voice, always low, sank until it was almost inaudible and trembled as he talked, although he bore up bravely, and strove to subdue his feelings, which, guilty or innocent, were quite natural to one in his position.
 "What do you think of the news, Slorah?" was asked, and in low tremulous tones he replied:
 "Oh, it's all right; but it don't surprise me any, as I have been expecting something of the sort for some time."
 "Had you any reason to expect anything of this nature otherwise than from what your attorney told you you might expect from his efforts?"
 "Yes, I had. I have friends here and on the outside who know that I am innocent of this thing, and they, as well as my attorney have been at work for me."
 "I am innocent, and sooner or later it must be proven and I will be free."
 "I don't know of anything I want to say through the papers; too much, I think, has been said already, although I thank you for giving me the opportunity. I have been well treated here and concerning the people who are do-

ing their duty in the matter I have nothing to complain of."
 Next to the prisoner himself perhaps there is no one better pleased at the news contained in the telegram than Sheriff Eilbeck, who is now released from the most unpleasant duty attached to his office.
 The commutation of sentence was generally received by all classes with satisfaction as there has prevailed a general feeling since the trial that guilty or not guilty the evidence was not conclusive enough and not of the right character to warrant his execution, and there has at all times been a feeling that there is evidence in the case which has never come out.
 This morning there was considerable comment on the matter, it being an idea somewhat prevalent that under Canadian law the term "life imprisonment" means 21 years, for which the credits allowed for good behavior amounting in that length of time to five years, so that many thought that under the sentence as commuted Slorah, provided he complied with the prison regulations, would be at liberty in 16 years.
 This impression is erroneous, however, as the law means exactly what it says—imprisonment for life.
 When asked for his views of the case under its changed appearance this morning Attorney Bleeker said:
 "It is pleasant, of course, to know that a man who has been condemned to die on the gallows has passed from its shadow."
 "The causes which led to the commutation I have no definite knowledge of, but presume that the evidence in the case, together with the recommendation to mercy had great weight in bringing the matter about, and my telegram containing the statement of application for new trial on grounds of important evidence, and citing the petition asking for mercy, may have had something to do with it."
 "I had asked for a respite, but this of course, is better. It will not in any way effect the efforts that are being made to secure a reopening of the case, which we have strong hopes of bringing about, and little doubt of obtaining an acquittal if we are successful in getting the matter once more into court."

RECEIVED BY WIRE. THE MOORE TOWNSITE CASE

All Skagway Owned Practically by one Family.

Chamber of Commerce Holds Confidence Meeting—Matter Will Probably Rest as It Is.

Skagway, Jan. 25.—A synopsis of the Skagway townsite decision by the secretary of the interior arrived yesterday. It corroborates the previous report that 60 acres, comprising practically all the business portion of the city has been awarded to the Moores. The decision says the tract awarded must be square, therefore, it comprises all that part of the city lying between Main street and the bluff east of town, and from the water front to Sixth avenue (Holly street). The principal point in the decision is that it is based on the general land laws governing Alaska.
 The fact that Ben Moore took up land as a trading post does not disqualify him from entering other land for his personal occupation. This point was the main contention of the citizens who were fighting the case and its decision seems to settle the whole case. As the written decision would be signed at Washington on the 22d, and as there will be 30 days in which to file a motion for an appeal, there will be ample time to act provided such course is decided upon.
 A meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held last night for the purpose of discussing the matter. Attorneys Price and Jennings were present but could suggest no feasible way out of the difficulty. Price is the lawyer who has always led the fight against the Moores. He said last night that the secretary of the interior might be asked to reopen the case on the plea that new evidence could be introduced. Jennings said there would be little chance of success along that line and said there is no possibility of getting the case before the supreme court until it could be taken up regularly through the lower courts.
 A committee was appointed to consider further action in the matter.
 At a citizens' meeting held yesterday there was a general sentiment favoring moving all the buildings off the 60 acre tract; but this, of course, is almost a physical impossibility; however, it shows the highly excited state of the people.
 Many favor compromising with the Moores on the best possible terms. The present indications are that nothing will be done towards fighting the decision and that the Moores will take the whole business section of the town with all its improvements.

Librarian Wanted

The Dawson Free Library is to have a new librarian, Mr. Kelly the present incumbent going down and out the middle of next month. Chas. Milne, the secretary of the new board of directors, is now receiving applications for the position. The salary is \$140 a month with a comfortable room in the library building. Applications for the position will be received up to noon of Wednesday next when the names will be read before the board of directors and action taken in choosing the new caretaker.
 The first public concert under the direction of the present management will be given a week from next Monday, after which another will follow in the middle of February, at which time some theater will be engaged, as this entertainment is to be exceptionally interesting.

Stonecutters Law.
 New York, Jan. 1.—By an opinion of the appellate division yesterday the act of 1885, generally known as the "Stonecutter's Law," is made imperative. The statute enacted five years ago required that all stone used in municipal work in this state, except paving blocks and crushed stones, should be worked, dressed and carved within the boundaries of the state.
 The opinion was based upon an action brought in the supreme court by Ralph J. Treat, a contractor, to obtain \$3218 as an installment on sewer work. Comptroller Coler declined to pay on the ground that Treat was not using stone cut in this state, and he was sustained by the lower court.
 The relator contended that "the stone law" was in contravention of the interstate commerce laws of the constitution of the United States and void. He also alleged that the clause in the contract inserted in pursuance of the statute to carry out the provision was in conflict with the act of congress of July 2, 1900, declaring illegal various contracts, combinations or conspiracies in restraint of trade or commerce among the several states. He made the further claim that the statute is in conflict with the state constitution and the fourteenth amendment of the United States constitution.
 Salinas Valley potatoes for sale at Lancaster & Calderhead's.

LOCAL MARKET IS STRONG

And Prices Generally Steady With No Shortages.

Dawson Is Better Supplied Than Ever at This Season of the Year With Perishables.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. The prevailing prices in the market as regards perishables are somewhat peculiar inasmuch as in some cases where the supply is strong, there even being a strong presumption that there will be a surplus to carry over into the season of river navigation, the price remains very firm.

Generally speaking the predictions of these columns made last fall concerning the supply have thus far been verified by results, and it is well within the facts to say that never before since Dawson became a town was there a winter of such ample supply as the present, dealers having learned by past experience just about the extent of staples necessary to carry the city through a winter.

Ham is firm at 35c to 37c according to variety, though it is thought these prices will be the subject of a slight cut in the near future.

Bacon is selling at 32 1/2c to 35c.

The flour market presents rather a peculiar aspect in the light of former times, though its condition is no different from what could be expected when past experiences are considered. Sort wheat is selling this week at \$5.25 to \$5.75 and has a strong upward tendency at that, as the supply is short. On the other hand the supply of hard wheat flour, the Ogilvie brand, is strong and selling at \$5 to \$5.50.

There are eggs galore and the supply makes them cheap, for this season of the year, at \$25, the price having remained nearly stationary during the season, and although there has been slight fluctuations the quotations is now just what it was at the close of navigation. There will probably be a raise though in this commodity between now and the opening of navigation by reason of the ageing of the stock.

There is a general decline in the prices on canned goods, all along the line and including milk and cream in all varieties excepting Carnation cream which is scarce and subject to a slight advance. It is not too much to say that the depression in prices of canned goods has been as great as 10 per cent during the past week, and the only staple article of perishable nature apt to be of good enough price and demand to pay to bring in over the ice, is fresh eggs, which, if they arrive here about March 1st will probably find good sale at a fair price.

Potatoes are strong at 10c to 15c and there will be no surplus, though it is doubtful if the supply does not last the season out.

The bottom has fallen completely out of the market so far as onions are concerned, and they can be bought in quantity at almost any price.

The butter market is full, but the prices are firm as dealers regard it as good property. Coldbrook is held at \$38 and Elgin and Agen's at \$45 per case.

The meat market is full, though prices are very steady, beef being quoted today at 35c to 50c in quantity, and at 35c to 75c retail, according to cut. Mutton is held at 50c by the carcass, at 65c to 75c retail.

Caribou and moose are going at 30c in quantity and retail at 25c to 50c. Pork is 65c for carcass and 50c to 75c over the block, and veal is retailed at \$1 and sold by the carcass at 85c.

Woes of the M. S. Reader.

"It may seem to those who do not know from experience anything about the business, that reading manuscripts submitted for publication, especially those of a fictional character, that the work is something of a snap," remarked one recently who has long since served his apprenticeship at receiving from publishers polite little notes of regretful thanks with shattered dreams of wealth and fame in the form of returned manuscripts, and is now engaged in writing notes of the kind himself and mails his letters with other people's stamps. "But the fact of the matter is, that the man who saws wood for a living has got somewhat the best of the bargain.

"People who read the stories published, can have no conception of what a pile of stuff there is to be gone through with, and what a great proportion of it is simply that much good paper and time thrown away.

"Then again, it requires constant reading of material published to avoid being imposed upon by those who, having no originality, boldly steal the work of others and submit it as original matter with a change of style and title.

"To read for the pleasure and entertainment afforded is one thing, and to read as a business is quite another. It's worse than sawing wood."

Protect the Workmen.

Editor Nugget: As your paper has always been true and faithful to the interests of the miner, I desire, with your help and through your columns, to call attention to the greatest need or needs of the district at the present time, namely: The necessity of having inspecting officers and of having the interior of all working mines inspected at regular intervals throughout the working season. Scarcely an issue of your paper for the past two weeks but has contained one or more accounts of accidents, some of which have resulted fatally, on the creeks. Only this week occurred a double funeral, both bodies being crushed almost beyond recognition as the result of cave-ins of mines. In addition to the numerous deaths the hospitals are today overflowing with the victims of accidents, the result of badly constructed ladders as a means of entrance to and exit from the mines. Within the past four days two men have been badly injured, one perhaps fatally, on Eldorado by falling from so-called ladders into the shafts.

I do not pretend to say that all these accidents are due to carelessness or poorly arranged fixtures, for they are not. Accidents are bound to happen occasionally regardless of the care exercised in having all things as they should be; but it is safe to assert that fully one-half the accidents are due wholly and entirely to the carelessness of those in direct charge of the mines who are not willing to take the time from the actual work of increasing the dumps in order that suitable accommodations may be made for the workmen about the mine and in order that their lives and persons may be given some protection from dangers that either result in death or enforced cessation from work for months during which they run up hospital bills which require the work and economy of months to settle.

The remedy I suggest is that there be official inspectors appointed in sufficient number to enable them to visit all mines at least once every fortnight and that they be vested with the authority to order work suspended until repairs are made wherever needed. With an inspecting system of this sort in vogue the number of accidents and deaths would be decreased fully 75 per cent and at the same time give to the workmen a feeling of security which they can not now feel.

WORKMAN WITH A JOB.

Bandit Seeks Bandit.

Rome, Dec. 29.—The hunt for the notorious bandit and murderer Mussoline, which has been going on for a long time, is nearing a dramatic climax.

At the beginning of last week he was so hard pressed by the police and military that only two of his companions stayed by him. These two men, named Juli and Di Lorenzo, were desperadoes with records second only to that of Mussoline himself. The rest of the band had either been killed or captured by the police.

Mussoline suspected treachery on the part of Juli and Di Lorenzo, and a week ago he accused the former of designing to betray him and thus obtain the reward of 20,000 lire. That precipitated a row, and Mussoline attacked Juli with a dagger, stabbing him several times and leaving him for dead. Di Lorenzo found Juli in a dying condition. He bound up his wounds, but his aid was too late and Juli died. Before his death, however, he warned Di Lorenzo that Mussoline intended to kill him also. Di Lorenzo thereupon took to the country, with the avowed intention of killing Mussoline. The two brigands are now prowling around in the Aspromonte district, seeking each other's lives.

Soldiers and police are drawing a cordon around the district awaiting the result of the duel that will certainly occur when the men meet.

Di Lorenzo has been informed that if he kills Mussoline he will be given a free pardon for his many crimes.

Buried Yesterday.

At 2 p. m. the double funeral service of W. J. Kronquist and Wm. Levy took place at the First Methodist church, the Rev. Heatherington conducting the service, and seven voices from the ranks of the K. of P. furnishing the music. A large number of friends and brother knights followed the remains to their last resting place.

THE GRAND SCHEME

A STROKE OF GENIUS THAT PUTS MILLIONS BEHIND HIM.

Major Crofoot Strikes a Genuine Good Thing and Divides, or Pretends That He Is Willing to Divide, With His Chiropodist.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was the chiropodist from the floor above the major's office, and he passed the door two or three times before knocking, as if to get up his courage.

"Come in!" called the major in a bland and cheery voice. "Come right in! By George, but what a coincidence—what a coincidence! Not a minute ago I sat down to write you a note asking you to step down here. There is surely such a thing as mental telegraphy."

"You have owed me \$1 for the last four months," stifferly replied the chiropodist as he lugged out a bill.

"Just so—exactly—just so!" smiled the major as he rubbed his hands together. "Yes, sir, about four months



"I WANT THAT DOLLAR!"

ago you removed two cents from my right foot. The circumstance is perfectly fresh in my memory."

"And you said you'd pay me next day."

"I presume I did. Yes, I know I did, and I humbly apologize that it slipped my mind. My dear man, permit me to pay you \$2—\$3, \$4, \$5. I have a check here for \$250. You may hand me \$245 balance, and I shall be perfectly satisfied."

"I haven't got no \$245," replied the man, "and I only want what is due me. I'll go to the bank with you."

"Don't! Don't do it! I'd never forgive myself for putting you to that trouble. Yes; I was about to write you a note. It was surely a curious thing—your coming down as you did. Doctor, do you know where I stood financially four months ago?"

"Mighty hard up, I guess," was the sullen reply.

"You've hit it. Yes, sir, I was so hard up that I didn't own the shoes to my feet. It was the hardest kind of work for me to raise a dollar. The cold, cruel world sneered at me and called me a deadbeat, but there were a few exceptions. You were one. In my darkest hour you had confidence in me. When I wanted those cents removed, you didn't demand payment in advance."

"I wish I had!"

"No, sir. You trusted in my word, and you didn't seek to humiliate me, and you aroused my deepest gratitude. I have offered to pay you five for one, but I shall not stop there. It shall be 5,000 and more for one. Can you sell out your business or give it away to-day or tomorrow?"

"Are you going to pay me the dollar?" sternly demanded the chiropodist.

"If you can't sell out, give it away, lock it up, throw it out of the window!" continued the major as he walked about the room. "My dear man, listen to me. Four months ago I was hard up for a quarter; today I have millions behind me—millions and millions. I may be said to swim in gold."

"I'll be hanged if you look it!"

"And how has the change been brought about? By my indefatigable genius, coupled with ambition. I looked around for a ten strike. It was a little slow in coming, but I hit it at last. What do you think of the Veal Cutlet Tablet company; capital, \$5,000,000? There are the papers on my desk to perfect the organization and apportion the stock—over \$2,000,000 of the stock subscribed for in advance at 70 cents on the dollar, and capitalists tumbling over each other to take the remainder. Doctor, let me congratulate you. Shake hands!"

"Over what? I'm after my dollar."

"Over your appointment as secretary of the company, at a salary of \$10,000 a year, and you can begin work tomorrow. As an official you also have first choice of \$20,000 worth of stock. You trusted Major Crofoot, and this is the result; this is your reward. Shake hands again!"

"Not by a darn sight! You might as well give up trying to work any cold deck in on me. I want that dollar."

"And it was my genius and my financiering which brought it about," said the major as he rubbed his hands and patted the chiropodist on the shoulder. "The thought came to me while I was eating a veal cutlet at my boarding house. Our veal tablets are exactly what the name implies. We prepare a cutlet for the table and then compress it and divide it into tablets. Every box contains 25, and the price is

15 cents. Two weeks hence they will be on sale at every drug store in the United States, and all doctors will recommend 'em. You don't have to wait for breakfast or dinner to get your cutlet. Just drop a tablet into your mouth and let it dissolve, and there you are. Can be taken with you to church, lectures, balls, camp meetings or horse races; should be in the hands of all travelers, hunters, sailors and baseball men. In less than three months they will drive every other tablet out of

market. Invented, organized and named in less than ten hours and bound to pay dividends of 50 per cent. My dear man!"

"Look here now!" exclaimed the chiropodist as he pounded on the table. "I've come for my dollar! Don't try to stuff me, but come down with the cash!"

"And the company had only been named when I thought of you for the position of secretary," mused the major without seeming to have heard the indignant protest. "You were a man who had trusted me. When others demanded cash down, you gave me a show. My heart swelled as I thought of this, and I set the salary at \$10,000 a year, payable quarterly in advance. Shall I draw you a check for the first quarter?"

The chiropodist looked at the major as if wondering if he had met a crazy man.

"I said \$10,000 a year, but if that is not enough—if you feel that you ought to have \$20,000—speak right up. I want you to be perfectly satisfied, you know. Will \$20,000 a year be enough?"

"What about my dollar?"

"The tablets will be a go. They can't help but be. Let us walk out in the hall while I tell you that the public can't get enough of veal cutlets in their present form. They are always eager for more. They want the taste of cutlets in their mouths as they go about their daily routine. Fifteen cents a box in order to compete with potash lozenges, but a profit of 10 cents on every box! Take the sales at 10,000,000 boxes a year, and what do you get? You want stock. You want at least—"

"Not a blamed cent's worth! I want my dollar!"

"At least \$20,000 worth of stock. You shall have it. You have paid me \$1 to secure it, and don't you worry. It will be made in your name, and later on—Excuse me."

The major stepped into his office and shut the door.

"Here, what's this?" called the chiropodist.

The major locked the door.

"Look here, you old deadbeat! I want that dollar!"

The major sat down at his desk and lighted the stub end of a cigar.

"You come out of that and pay this bill, or I'll bust the door down!" shouted the creditor as he gave two or three kicks.

The major calmly puffed away and gazed out of the window, and the look on his face would have reminded a beholder of buckwheat cakes and molasses.

"Then I'll lay for you out here and punch your old head! Do you hear me?"

The major did not hear. He was perfecting the organization of the Veal Cutlet Tablet company and wondering whether the Canadian general agency should be placed in Toronto or Quebec.

A Decimated Party.

Final returns from the P. E. I. local elections show that only six Tories were returned in a house of thirty.

Just after the general Dominion election of 1896, Sir Charles Tupper declared that the various Liberal local governments must be defeated preparatory to the grand onslaught on Laurier. He commenced with Nova Scotia, then came Quebec, next New Brunswick, but none of the administrations in these provinces yielded to the Tory assault. Now Prince Edward Island had joined in the grand Liberal triumph, and the Tory opposition in the four legislatures are ridiculously small and powerless.

This is how the parties stand: Quebec, 67 government; 5 opposition; Nova Scotia, 34 government; 4 opposition; New Brunswick 40 government; 6 opposition; P. E. Island, 24 government; 9 opposition; total, 165 government; 21 opposition.

Two elections are yet to be held in Quebec, and when they are over the local government supporters in the four provinces will outnumber the opposition 8 to 1, so that Sir Charles' announcement that the local governments must be captured has had a most ludicrous answer from the people. And Tory journalistic organism in these provinces just represents the 21 columns in the above, and no more.—Ex.

Eloped With Coachman.

Winnipeg, Jan. 2.—Mrs. W. R. Savage, wife of the mayor of Wellington, Kansas, who eloped with her little daughter and her husband's coachman, Frank Cyler, has been located in this city, where she has been living with Cyler for the past nine months. Mrs. Savage's sisters arrived here last week, and with the aid of detectives, located the erring woman and finally induced her to return home.

RELIC OF EARLY KANSAS

Ancient Norse Mill in Town of Lawrence.

Another Landmark is Old Stone State House Now Occupied by Coyotes, Snakes and Owls.

Our great western prairie states, rich though they are in many forms of wealth, are poor in building material. This accounts in part for the paucity of memorials of olden times, so that a bona fide relic of even a half century ago is a rare sight. The progressive farmers of the west are just awakening to the necessity of preserving the few relics that they have, among which none possesses a greater degree of interest than the old Norse windmill at Lawrence, Kan. This old mill, erected nearly 50 years ago by three Swedes, stands on a hill and is a conspicuous feature of the landscape.

The builders of the mill went out west with the idea of reaping a fortune from the winds of the prairies. To that end they brought workmen from Norway and Sweden and erected their mill in European style, with wide-spreading arms and an opening in the stone base through which horses could be driven. The huge arms of the old mill are 40 feet in length. The machinery is mostly of oak, and, though it seems rude and clumsy, it did good service for the early settlers of the prairies. For several years the old mill has been deserted, for modern mills with their newfangled machinery, have robbed it of its trade. It has long defied wind and weather, but the tooth of time has been so long gnawing at it that the effects are becoming visible. During the civil war Quantrell and his raiders attempted to destroy the old mill, but their efforts were in vain. The people of the town of Lawrence are trying to save it by popular subscription or hope to have the state buy the old structure for a museum that shall be memorial of the old days of the state. Besides, ruins are rare in Kansas, and this is such a noteworthy one that it well deserves preservation.

Kansas has one or two other reminders of the old days of the state which are well worth saving. First and last the Sunflower state has had seven capitols, commencing with a stone structure two stories high, 40x80 feet in outside dimensions, and ending with the present handsome building at Topeka. The first capitol of the state is still standing at what was once Pawnee, the one time capital of Kansas. The statehouse stands out on the plain, deserted, its roof gone and the interior a hiding place for rattlesnakes, coyotes and owls. The state has been asked to preserve the old ruin as an interesting memorial of the early struggles of the settlers to establish a commonwealth.

Another Kansas relic which is well worth preservation is the John Brown statue at Ossawatimie. It was reported once that it had been struck by lightning, and the entire state mourned it. The report, however, proved false, and all the damage that the statue has suffered has been at the unfeeling hands of relic hunters. Kansas has no fitting memorial of her great citizen, and it is proposed to make the old monument a nucleus for the proper commemoration of the sturdy old enthusiast's deeds for his state. The State Historical Society hopes to secure, from the next session of the legislature such action as will aid the state in making proper preservation of some of its rare reminders and relics, as it should do.—Ex.

Harnsworth's Opinions.

New York, Dec. 28.—Alfred C. Harnsworth, the editor and owner of the London Daily Mail, who has just arrived here, says in an interview:

"There is no adverse criticism, on the part of the English, of the amendments to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, so far as I have ascertained. You are going to build the canal, pay for it, and why should you not control it. If we dug a canal we would certainly expect to control it, and I think America looks at the matter in much the same light."

Referring to the insurrection in the Philippines, he said: "The Germans are watching the course events are taking, thinking that America will finally give up the job as a bad proposition and then they expect to come in and finish matters. France is also watching closely the trend of affairs over there."

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

ABOUT VALDES

And the Copper Deposits in the Vicinity of Copper River's Source.

WHY THEY ARE OF SMALL VALUE

And Not in any way Likely to Prove Detrimental To

DAWSON AND IT'S INTERESTS.

Harry Edwards Tells About Valdes and the Probable Route to be Followed by the R. R.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Of late there has been considerable talk about fabulous riches having been unearthed at some point just a little vaguely referred to as "below the boundary line," which present indications seem to point out as somewhere in the vicinity of Mt. Wrangel, where there seems to be no good reason for denying the fact that some immense copper bodies have been discovered and that the ore found there is of surprising richness, but when all this is admitted, there yet remains other things to be considered which will be shown to be equally worthy of the attention of intended stampedees.

No matter what the richness or extent of these deposits are, it can be successfully shown that they are at present of little value.

The present average price of copper is 19 cents, and when it is considered that the present discoveries are some 200 miles from tide water, that the great distance even after this point has been reached which the product would still have to be transported before the scene of manufacture could be reached, that the rate of wages which would have to be paid to miners would have to be higher than what is paid by any of the larger copper mines, such as the Hecla, the Anaconda or the Arizona mines, that the ore or mats if smelters were erected on the site of mining, would have to be hauled several times before reaching a market, it will be seen that the cost of production may reasonably be expected to so nearly equal the market value that it could not be hoped or expected that there would be any balance left in favor of the mine owner.

That is looking at the matter in the most favorable light, leaving out another phase which would very soon have to be considered.

There is a combine in the copper industry which holds the price to its present high grade by limiting the output of the mines.

Let another large producer enter the field independently, however, and it follows that there will be a slump in the price of copper from 19 to about 9 cents, which would instantly wreck and ruin every house interested in its production except the very strongest financial concerns known, and the handicap already on the shoulders of the Alaskan copper miner would soon put him out of business.

Concerning gold mining in the section named, there have been various reports of a vague nature, in circulation, mostly the result of letters which have purported to come from some point, interior from Valdes, but these, so far, have never shown anything valid enough to cause any level headed business man to sacrifice business interests in a place like Dawson to investigate.

Regarding the town of Valdes, something definite may be said as the situation and surroundings are well known here.

In 1898 Harry Edwards landed at Valdes, and crossed the country from there to Eagle, after remaining for a time at the point of landing, he began his trip, but before doing so platted the present townsite of Valdez, which he describes as follows:

"To begin with the inlet, or as it should almost be termed the inland sea of Valdes, is a splendid harbor, running inland as it does 18 miles, and being eight miles in width, with an entrance only about a 130 yards wide.

This harbor can only be entered by shipping at flood tide because of its shallowness, but at flood tide little motive power is required as the tide makes a very strong current. You can imagine what it is like when the tide runs out there, when it is known that the June tide is a little matter of 17 feet. Take the volume of water confined in a space 8x18 miles and pour it through an outlet 130 yards wide, and its force will be found to be terrific.

"The townsite of Valdes is on the right hand side or rather between two small streams emptying into the inlet on the left and is about three-quarters of a mile square.

"These streams between which the town lies, come down from Valdes glacier, which lies six miles back from tide water. They have brought down in their course great quantities of gravel which have effectually killed all vegetation between them so that the present site is a barren waste; on each side of this, however, there are clumps of cotton wood, and some little soil. The government reserve forms the base line of the townsite on the left.

"The way I came from Valdes was by traveling along the great Valdes glacier which extends from a point six miles back of town, for a distance of 28 miles inland.

"This route is, of course, impracticable for a railroad, which is now being talked of considerably. To my mind the only practical route for a railroad would be to follow the Lowe river, whose junction with the inlet is the most inland point reached by salt water, to its junction with the great Copper river, thence to the vicinity of Mt. Wrangel near which head all the principal streams whose courses lie in opposite directions.

"The divide could be crossed here over to the head water of the Tanana and thence the course would lie down this valley to a point parallel to Eagle City which would be the natural terminus of the road, being easy of access for both upper and lower river points, and its line easily tapped farther back by branch lines from adjacent districts.

"From what I have seen of the country I believe the line would be not only feasible but a paying proposition and it would certainly be a good thing for Dawson—one of the best things that could happen to it—as it would give us a competing transportation line, and the good results to be expected from such a consummation are too numerous to be detailed."

Jim Hill Was Fooled.

An amusing story is told of an incident of railroad construction in the west in which Jim Hill the present railroad magnate and a Norwegian are the principal actors.

The Norwegian had been dissatisfied for some time with his job on the railroad, but did not like to quit because the company had a fashion of making hands who quit between paydays wait till the end of the month for their money.

The Norwegian hit on a plan to get himself fired before the month was up so as to get his money upon the issuing of his time check. In pursuance of this plan he began a systematic soldering. He put in a large part of the time leaning on his shovel handle and the balance tying up his shoes.

Jim Hill was a boss on the job at the time and was not slow to notice the delinquency, and remonstrated accordingly. This did no good so the soldier was bounced and conducted to the pay-car where he got his time check cashed at once.

In remonstrating with him Hill had repeatedly referred to him as a Swede, to which no reply was made, but after he had his money securely laid away in his pocket, he commenced to laugh, and said:

"Mr. Hill, I ben fool you. You tank I was a Swede, and I ben a Norwegian all my life."

Looking Backward.

"By George," said the big man with the heavy, dark mustache, who had just got back from Australia, "how time flies. Just think! I used to be the smart kid who tried to scare you out when you came to see my sister. What a little runt I was in those days."

"Yes," wearily replied the one he addressed, "you were a little runt, indeed. If you had only been big and strong like you are now!"—Ex.

Salinas Valley potatoes for sale at Lancaster & Calderhead's. crt

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market. crt

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

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

Immense Reduction Sale

Read the Prices Quoted Below

Bargains For Men and Women

After these goods are disposed of we will be prepared to handle our Spring Shipments now on the way in over the ice.

Dress Goods

All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures	41 in. wide	Reduced from \$1.75 to \$.75
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures	42 in. wide	Reduced from 2.00 to 1.00
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures	42 in. wide	Reduced from 2.25 to 1.25
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures	42 in. wide	Reduced from 3.00 to 1.50
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures	30 in. wide	Reduced from 1.25 to .75
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures	30 in. wide	Reduced from 1.50 to 1.00
All Silk Striped Shirting Flannels	30 in. wide	Reduced from .50 to .25
All Wool Eiderdown Flannels	45 in. wide	Reduced from 2.50 to 1.50
Outing Flannels, assorted colors	30 in. wide	Reduced from .25 to .15
Dark Mixtures Cycle Cloth	30 in. wide	Reduced from .35 to .15

Ladies' Underwear

Ladies' Silk Night Gowns and Chemise	Reduced from \$12.50 to \$ 5.00
Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns and Chemise	Reduced from 8.00 to 4.00
Ladies' all wool underwear in natural black & white, suit	Reduced from 9.00 to 6.00

Ladies' Suits and Jackets

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Jackets	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Fur Coats	Reduced from \$40.00 to \$20.00

Ladies' Boots and Shoes

Ladies' Felt Shoes	Reduced from \$6 to \$4.00
Ladies' Black Oxfords, kid lined	Reduced from 5 to 3.50
Ladies' Tan Oxfords	Reduced from 6 to 3.50
Ladies' High Button Shoes	Reduced from 8 to 4.50
Ladies' Black Kid Shoes	Reduced from 8 to 4.50

Clothing, Furnishings, Etc.

Men's Corduroy Suits, light and dark colors	Reduced from 30 to \$17.50
Men's Scotch Tweeds and Worsted	Reduced from 40 to 25.00
Men's Heavy Frieze Pants	Reduced from 10 to 5.00
Men's Canadian Frieze Suits, brown & grey, water proof	Reduced from 25 to 12.50
Boy's All Wool Suits, short and long pants	Reduced from 15 to 9.00
Men's Short Fur Coats	Reduced from 30 to 15.00
Men's Fancy Vests, all sizes, new, neat patterns	Reduced from 12 to 7.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Underwear	Reduced from 5 to 2.50
Men's Heavy Gray Undershirts [only]	Reduced from 3 to 1.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Socks	Reduced from 50c to .25
Men's Moosehide Moccasins, sizes 7 to 10	Reduced from 4 to 1.00

Alaska Commercial Co.