

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 22

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes



Sewed with Goodyear
...Welt...

Sargent & Pinsky
"The Corner Store"

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

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Build-
ing 9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op-
posite Hill Hotel 3:00 p. m.

From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill
Hotel 9:30 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 wheel-
barrows, (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 Enun-
ciators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished J. F. McDonald
Unexcelled Cuisine Manager

The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 87
FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort,

Socious and Elegant
Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

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.

GRAND OVAATION

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, yester-
day was the occasion of a grand jollifi-
cation 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 recep-
tion 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.

Callum's Walkover.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 18, via Skag-
way, Jan. 25.—Senator S. M. Callum
has a walkover in his re-election, Can-
non, Hitt and Prince withdrawing.

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 offices 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 wound-
ed 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 Lighthouse.
Washington, Jan. 18, via Skagway,
Jan. 25.—The bill appropriating \$400,000
for Alaska lighthouses has been ap-
proved by the senate committee on com-
merce.

Prince of Wales Coming.
New York, Jan. 18, via Skagway,
Jan. 25.—The Prince of Wales is com-
ing to New York to attend the interna-
tional yacht race next fall. Accom-
panied 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 cancella-
tion of all official receptions and din-
ners for this winter.

Librarian Old '49
Wanted

The Dawson Free Library is to have
a new librarian, Mr. Kelly the present
incumbent going down and out the mid-
dle 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 Wednes-
day 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 Mon-
day, 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.

Big dinners every day at Fairview
hotel, \$1

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

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 Os-
born, 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 dis-
patched to Flushing to meet and con-
vey them to the Isle of Wight.

An urgent telegram has been sent re-
calling the Duke of Cambridge from
Paris.

The great anxiety manifested indi-
cates 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 pub-
lish cables from London announcing the

queen's death, but cables tonight deny
the rumor.

Senator Strikes Rock.
Skagway, Jan. 25.—The steamer Sen-
ator which arrived here yesterday even-
ing, 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.

COMING AND GOING.

M. S. Thompson, to say nothing of
the mule, is down from Bonanza, on a
visit to his friend F. C. Clayton.

Many rumors are rife concerning the
fabulous richness of the lower country,
but so far none have been borne out by
verification.

There was no council meeting last
night owing to the non-appearance of
Councilman Wilson, which left the pro-
posed meeting without a quorum.

Justice Dugas is still unable to leave
his house, and now that the January
court vacation is on there is not so
much necessity for his doing so. The
St. Cyr murder trial will commence be-
fore him March 1st, if he is able to be
in court by that date.

The last of the evidence in the Wil-
son damage suit was heard yesterday
and hearing of argument was postponed.
It is quite likely that no decision in
the case will be rendered earlier than
the first of the month, as today is the
last of the January sitting.

While Ed R. Lang was delighting a
full house of attentive listeners last
night in the second act of Joseph
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 tun-
nel, 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 indi-
vidual who robbed Lang's room, and
arranged on benches around the court-
room 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 men-
tally says "Oh, h——" were not
there.

Constable Hendricks was the arrest-
ing 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 "grap-
pling hook" fastened on the end of a
fishing pole, he had "giggled" 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.

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

Good stock, large eggs. See Meeker.

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 Re-
porter Last Evening—Hopes
of His Attorney.

Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner Yukon
Territory:

I am commanded to inform you that
his excellency the governor general has
thought fit to commute to life imprison-
ment 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 re-
ceived 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 Hillbeck received the
telegram in 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, thank-
ing 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 evi-
dent mental training he has been sub-
jecting himself to in becoming accus-
tomed 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 al-
most inaudible and trembled as he

(Continued on Page 4.)

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** RETAIL

General Clearance Sale
On All Lines of Winter Goods

The balance of our Furs, including Coats, Jackets, Wedges,
Yukon Caps, Gloves and Mitts at 25-50 per cent. less than
regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 13
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES,
DAILY

Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
Six months	20.00
Three months	11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	.25

SEMI-WEEKLY

Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	.25

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.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1901.

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 its 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.

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 ranch," 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 Slorah 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 Slorah 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.

Betting on the date when the ice will break up will soon be in order. When placing a wager of that kind, simply make a rough guess. Don't allow the record of previous years to influence your judgment in any particular. The Yukon never acts twice in the same manner.

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 while hay and oats are cheap.

Coming Yacht Race.

New York, Jan. 1.—Yachtsmen are more interested in the preparations for next year's contest for the America's cup than they have been in any other contest since the cup was first brought to this side of the Atlantic. With no less than four yachts in course of preparation for the defence of the cup, it is evident that yachtsmen here do not intend to be missed by the idea that England can never lift the trophy. Such an idea was prevalent at the conclusion of the last cup races when Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock was bested. Although America's yachtsmen hope that that idea is correct, they do not intend to make the mistake of having undue confidence. First of all things they are not imbued with the idea that the failure of Mr. Fife to give Sir Thomas Lipton a cup winner the first time means the failure of Mr. Watson to give the Irish nobleman a winner this time. They do not believe that the first failure exhausted England's resources, and accordingly every kind of an effort is being made to more safely hedge about the possession of the blue ribbon of the seas. Mr. Watson's record has shown that he is a designer worthy of respect. Many believed that the Columbia was a safe craft to defend the cup a second time, but with Herreshoff's guarantee that his new craft will beat the Columbia comes the confidence that it will do so. But Herreshoff is not going to have things all his own way, as the yacht building in Boston for Thomas W. Lawson will testify. The designer of this craft represents the younger element, while the news of the third craft in course of construction at Quincy Point for the defence trial fleet tells of extraordinary interest at present manifest. This latter craft will be a return to the former American type of center-board racer, so that it will be seen that the cup will be protected by every possible fast craft. These three new yachts now in course of construction together with the old Columbia will make a fleet of four for next year's trials, the winner of which will be well-nigh invincible for Sir Thomas Lipton's best.

Full line family groceries at Mecker's.

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

\$1 reward for sweet potato thief. Mecker.

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.

ALL SHORT OF WIND.

NOT A MAN IN TOWN COULD BLOW UP TO SEVEN POUNDS.

Pap Perkins, the Postmaster of Jericho, Tells About the Meeting Which Discussed the Advantages of Starting a Brass Band.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

"Look here, pap," said Squar Johnson as he dropped into the postoffice one day when I was alone; "I've got a scheme on hand that'll do more to boost the town of Jericho to the top of the ladder than 40 miles of new sidewalk. Yes, sir, it's a boomer, and if it's carried out, you'll see the price of real estate jump 50 per cent."

He waited for me to get my breath and then lowered his voice and continued:

"Pap, I've got a notice written out for all patriotic citizens of Jericho to assemble at the postoffice this evening, and I'll post her up on the door. I want to spring it on 'em all of a sudden. I want to see 'em turn pale and their hair stand up. Jest say to all inquirers, pap, that Jericho is comin' right to the front like a steer goin' for a cornfield."

I wanted to know what the scheme was, but the squar winked and nodded and looked mysterious and went off



without givin his secret away. There was a great deal of curiosity durin the day. Some thought the squar had a balloon ascension in view in order to attract public attention to our new cooper shop, and others had it that he had found a way to dodge the state tax, but it was all guesswork. There was a tremendous crowd on hand when evenin came, and the squar went around rubbin his hands together and smilin all over his face. When he had got the crowd worked up to the pitch where everybody wanted to die for liberty, he called the meetin to order and said:

"Feller freemen of Jericho, we hev here a beautiful town, a salubrious climate and a populashun to be proud of. We hev the best of water, the lowest of taxes and skassy any use fur doctors. We hev the telephone, electric doorbells and a town pump. A stranger would look around him and say we needed nuthin else. But we do, and that is why I hev called you together here tonight. We need jest one thing more to put Jericho on the pinnacle, and that is a brass band."

"By John, but he's made a p'int!" said Deacon Spooner as he whacked on the counter with his cane. "Yes, sir, Jericho needs a brass band to boost her, and I'm with the squar. Let us hear what Moses Hopkins has to say about it."

"As I take it," said Moses, "a brass band plays tunes, and I'd like to know in advance what sort of tunes this band is goin to play. If it's goin to play 'The Sweet By and By,' then I'm in fur a band. If it's goin to play hiddle-diddle tunes, then I'm ag'in it."

"That's a p'int as fur as it goes," said the deacon, "but it don't go fur 'nuff. Enos Williams, you was in the hog buyin bizness fur 20 years, and you ought to know about brass bands. What d'you think of the idea?"

"That depends," said Enos. "I don't go much on a brass band that toots its wind all over town and wastes it on the air. If we had a band that would come down to the depot to meet me as I come in from Tarrytown, I think I'd kind of like it."

"By John, but he's right, and he's made a p'int!" shouted the deacon.

"I don't see the p'int," said Squar Johnson as he peered up. "Why should our brass band go down to the depot to welcome a man who hain't never done anything in particular fur Jericho? Enos is a good 'nuff man in his way, but did the outside world ever hear of him? Was he consulted about buildin the new sewer, or paintin the town hall? Has he ever laid awake nights thinkin how this town could be boosted to the top?"

"Enos, he's knocked your p'int out and made one ag'in you," said the deacon, "but we'll hear from some of the rest. How is it with you, Jabes Fowler?"

"I can't exactly say till I know what the band is goin to do," replied Jabes. "My old woman is mighty fond of brass band tunes which lift up the heels, and if the band'll come over to my house three times a week and give us sunthin lively I'll chip in."

"Mebbe I'm mistaken in this crowd," said the squar as he looked around in a serious way. "Mebbe this is a crowd

composed of freedom Americans whose forefathers fought at Bunker Hill, and mebbe it's made up of men who'd steal the statue of Liberty and sell it fur old junk. To say that I am astonished does not half express my feelin's."

"That sellin the statue of Liberty is a p'int, and a strong one," said the deacon, "but what we want is a free expreshun of opinion. Jube Hornbecker looks as if he wanted to say sunthin."

"I'd like to ask the squar," said Jube in his humble way, "if he expects that band to meet him at the depot when he comes home?"

"Belin I hold the posishun I do," answered the squar. "Belin I'm referred to as the leadin man in Jericho, if the band wanted to go down and see me off or wanted to be there to welcome me home I don't reckon anybody would find fault."

"But I'd want the same thing," said Ebenezer Scott. "I ain't no justice of the peace, but my dairy is milkin 28 cows this summer, and I feel I'm as big as anybody. I go over to Dobbs Ferry once in two weeks; and I should want that band to toot me off and toot me home ag'in."

"There may be a p'int," said the deacon as he scratched his ear, "but I don't skassy see it. Mebbe the squar wants to say sunthin further about liberty and Bunker Hill?"

"I'm sayin," replied the squar as he heaved a long sigh, "that patriotism and love of country seems to be dead—er—a doornail in these United States. Mebbe there's a man in this crowd aside from me who'd be willin to shed his blood that our glorious republic might be saved from ruin and desolashun, but if that be I can't name him. You might as well disperse to your homes and tell your wives and children that Jericho is doomed."

"By John, but what a p'int—what a p'int!" whispered the deacon. "Before we bust up and go to ruin, however, I'd like to hear from Reuben White. Reuben's bin as far west as Detroit, and he ought to know what influence a brass band has on a town."

"The influence of a brass band's accordin to the leader," said Reuben. "I've seen 'em where they jumped a town right to the front in four weeks, and I've seen 'em where they killed things dead in two. The leader wants to be a peccoliar sort of a man. He wants to be born fur the place, same as Washington was. He wants to be ready to die at two minits' notice or to live fur a hundred years."

"And mebbe you think you're that man?" queried the squar as he pounded on the counter with his fist.

"I do. I know I am. I'm the only man in Jericho as kin lead a band to success and make the town hump herself. I'm a self sacrificin critter, as

you all know, and if this meetin thinks best"

But the meetin shouted him down, and it was five minits before Deacon Spooner could make his voice heard, and then he said:

"There's more p'int's bobbin up here than you kin shake a stick at, but we might as well hev one more. S'posin we hear from Lish Billings. He's the only man in Jericho who kin play on an accordion. What d'you say, Lish?"

"There's mighty little to be said and nuthin to bust up the country," answered Lish. "Do any of you sons of Bunker Hill know how much wind it takes to blow a brass horn?"

Nobody did, and a hush fell upon the crowd.

"It takes ten pounds, reckoned by a lung tester," said Lish, "and you'd want an extra pound fur walkin up hill. There was a lung tester man in town two weeks ago, and every son of us handed over a nickel and took a blow. We blowed and strained and blowed, and Rube White was one of 'em who blowed a sole off his boot, and yit no man reached seven pounds. Whar you goin to git your wind to blow them horns?"

There was a painful silence while you could count a hundred, and then Deacon Spooner said:

"By John, but I'm goin home and tell the old woman that I don't know beans when the bag's untied, and the rest of you'd better do the same thing!"

Palatial Hospital.

New York, Jan. 1.—The new Governor hospital has been opened for business. It is fitted up in a palatial manner, with Turkish and Smyrna rugs, solid silver service and \$1000 grand piano. It has all modern appliances. The building cost \$200,000. There is a kitchen in every ward. The children's ward has a swinging metallic cradle.

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

Brewitt makes clothes fit.

Notice.

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

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

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

Alaska Commercial Company

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

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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.

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 getting 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 call 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-plussed 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 whizz!" 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 tall 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.)

Stonemasons Law.

New York, Jan. 1.—By an opinion of the appellate division yesterday the act of 1885, generally known as the "Stonemason'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 \$2218 as an installment on sewer work. Comptroller Cole 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.

Municipal Government Bill.

Manila, Dec. 31.—The Philippine commission has completed the preparation of a general municipal government bill. The provisions, in many respects, are similar to Gen. MacArthur's order regarding municipal government and authorizing elections, but there are much more elaborate, covering all details. The most notable new feature is the establishment of land taxation and the doing away with the sedula (or head tax) and taxation on people's occupations. A feature new to the Philippines is that the revenue from land taxes is to be expended where it is collected. The manner of holding elections and the duties of officers are prescribed. A decision in the San Jose medical college case has been deferred until Saturday.

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.

Maurice Thompson, the novelist, was a successful lawyer before he became a writer. He left the law, however, to become one of the editors of the New York Independent.

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.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, in spite of his years, continues to be active in the work of the Boston Associated Charities and himself does much of the necessary personal investigation and visiting among the poor of the city.

The late Henry Villard gave away a great deal of money during his lifetime. In addition to numerous benefactions bestowed on European charitable and educational institutions, he contributed liberally to the American objects.

Every second Tuesday is a reception day of the king of Sweden. If 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 of 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.

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 1297 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 212 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.—Hx.

Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gunther's 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. E.

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

For Rent.

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

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Linen and official envelopes at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe-corner. **ERS**

Hay and grain at Meeker's.

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Ross & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Electric Light

Steady Satisfactory Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

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

The Nugget

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

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

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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, Pumps, Ejectors, Injectors, Valves, Pipe, Fittings, Lubricating Oil and a Full Supply of

...MINER'S HARDWARE...

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 38 SECOND AVE.

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**RECEIVED BY WIRE.
THE MOORE TOWNSITE CASE**

**All Skagway Owned Practically
by one Family.**

**Chamber of Commerce Holds Con-
dolence 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.

(The late decision from the general land office regarding the above case is virtually the same as a decision rendered from the district land office at Sitka regarding the same case in June of '98, except that the decision then awarded the Moores 43 instead of 60 acres. At that time in an interview with the present writer Capt. William Moore said:

"I am ready and willing to settle with those who have squatted and built on my property on very easy terms. They will find me very amicable. I will not be hard upon them."

At that time had Capt. Moore been offered \$50 per lot he would have given title to all the property. What he will do now is hard to say. The old gentleman went to Nome last year, when he left Skagway feeling that he had not received fair treatment either from the people or his son Ben, and it may be that now he may not feel inclined to make any very great concessions.

There have always been those in Skagway who, although they have improvements on the disputed tract, believed that Moore was entitled to something, and these people have always been willing to purchase the property they occupied at a nominal price, but have been persuaded not to do so by Attorney Price and others who contended that the Moores would be knocked

out of all claims by the authorities at Washington.—Ed.)

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 Lefoy 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.

Caribou's House Warming.

An athletic exhibition will be given tonight at the Club gymnasium, when several bouts between ambitious youngsters as well as old timers in the ring will be pulled off. There will be exhibitions also in other athletic exercises which will prove entertaining.

SAYS HE IS INNOCENT.

(Continued from page 1.)

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 doing 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 Bilbeck, 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."

Baroness Lehmann.

Another American girl has yielded to the fate that seems to overtake so many of our wealthy girls who travel abroad. This time it is May Brown, daughter of Frank Brown, ex-governor of Maryland, and possessor of one of the largest estates in the south. Although the governor, who has just returned with his beautiful daughter from Europe, denies that an engagement exists between her and the Baron Rudolph Lehman of Amsterdam, society folk believe that Miss Brown will shortly become Baroness Lehman.

When the Browns were in Europe, Baron Lehman was their constant attendant. He was with them at the Paris exposition, and they were his guests on a yachting cruise to the north. He is about 30 years of age and is said to be the head of an ancient Amsterdam family, although to say the truth, he is not mentioned in the Almanach de Gotha, the recognized authority on the nobility of Europe. Governor Brown, who is a shrewd Maryland politician, may be confidently trusted to see whether the baron's title will bear investigation.

The young lady's father has had a very pretty romance in his own life. While working as a tobacco clerk he fell in love with a wealthy young woman. Naturally her parents objected to the match and shipped her off to Europe. There she met and married a wealthy old man. Within a year he died and left her a million. She returned to the United States and married her old love, the future governor, who had in the meantime inherited a fortune. Mrs. Brown died about five years ago.—Ex.

Many Fire Escapes.

One more evidence of modernness of Dawson is furnished in the number of fire escapes which are going up all over town. One was put on a large building at the corner of First avenue and Third street yesterday afternoon, and the special rubber was largely in evidence when it was subjected to a test by Fire Chief Stewart.

Another has been placed on the Victoria building, but is of wooden construction, the owners no doubt believing that if the building burns an inextinguishable fire escape would be of little use to them afterwards.

The McDonald hotel has one in course of construction which will be a thing of beauty and very modern in the matter of style and finish. It will be built of iron and will have a landing stage at each floor.

As there is no train service here which might necessitate the departure of guests from the house by this means because of lack of time to come down by the stairs, the fire escape is to be placed on the front of the building and will extend from the cornice clear down to the sidewalk, not coming to a disappointing end some 12 or 15 feet from the ground as many of them do in the larger hotels outside.

The Fairview also has a fire escape, but it, like the one on the Victoria building, is built of wood.

The fire escape has evidently taken a deep root here and that quite suddenly, and in a few days will be seen on nearly every two story building in the city.

Both the McDonald Iron Works and Lacy, Johnstone & McClain are building the modern appliances of iron and some very nice work is the result.

The Weather.

The official thermometer during the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning registered a minimum temperature of 3.5 below and the maximum 4 degrees above zero.

A Labor Party.

New York, Jan. 1.—A mass meeting will be held this afternoon at Cooper Union for a labor party under the auspices of the Civic Federation.

Bigger Interest.

New York, Jan. 1.—The Bowery Savings Bank, the largest in the country, today raised its rate of interest to 4 per cent. It has an army of 123,000 depositors, with \$6,000,000 of deposits.

Negro Office Holders.

Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 1.—The days of negroes holding state offices ended today. The law which takes effect today prohibits negroes holding township, county or state offices. They can still hold federal offices, however.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

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

CREEK NOTES.

Previous to the cold snap water was causing a great deal of trouble on Dominion creek. James Kelly, of 22 below upper, had his drifts filled and was compelled to lay off his men for two weeks and finally get a new pump from Dawson. Mr. Kelly is doing the heaviest work between discoveries and is handling some very rich dirt.

Mr. Joe Barrett has shipped some very heavy machinery out to 32 below upper and will start active operations at once. Mr. Barrett will personally direct the working of the claim.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar paid Dominion a flying visit last Wednesday, inspecting the Edgar property, 18 below upper.

Messrs. Joe Beck and Sam Nichols have returned from the outside and are on a tour of inspection. Mr. Nichols will take charge of his property above upper and Mr. Beck will be on 11 Gold Run where he has lately shipped a complete plant.

A lively dance was given at Nelson's, 12 below roadhouse, Gold Run, last week. The boys turned out after three weeks of hibernating and a jolly good time was spent.

The Eagle roadhouse, 41 Gold Run, has changed hands, Miss Evaline De Forrest, formerly a member of the Dawson stage, buying out Miss Nettie Homen, the former proprietress. The house is being renovated and will give an opening dance next Tuesday. Miss De Forrest is not the only artist who will devote her talents to serving the public as a roadhouse hostess. Miss Lila Sylvester, a violinist of considerable reputation, formerly with the Boston Lyric Co., will open up a first-class hotel and general store on No. 14 Gold Run. Thus during the cleanup the weary gold seeker may sip his beer to sweet strains of the violin or go further up the creek and find solace in vocal and terpsichorean art.

No. 27 Gold Run was flooded last week and for two days the pumps were kept busy clearing the drifts. Messrs. Chute and Willis have a second plant on the road to Gold Run for this claim.

Miss Cora Sloggy, of 28 Gold Run, has been confined to her bed with a severe cold, threatening pneumonia.

Mr. Frank Swanson, of 19 Gold Run, has been confined to his cabin for several days from a combined attack of grippe and pleurisy.

It is rumored that another of the Gerow family will take unto himself a wife, or at least if not a rumor a breath of suspicion is afloat. Wallace (Pa) Gerow has witnessed the happiness around 21 below lower since Ed brought his bride to Dominion and in his quiet way took a trip to Dawson. A load of freight shortly arrived with an iron bedstead, carpets, etc., and the boys on lower Dominion have gathered up all the tin cans and bells and are waiting for Wallace to return.

The following table of distances from Dawson to Clear creek was obtained from a Dominion land surveyor: Dawson to Charlton Braxton house, 32 below lower Dominion (last road house), 40 miles; 32 to mouth of Arkansas (cabin with stove, two claims up Arkansas), 6 miles; summit to Hunter's cabin (roadhouse), 4 miles; Hunter cabin to Gravel lake (roadhouse), 1 1/2 miles; Gravel lake to mouth of Barlow, on Clear creek (roadhouse), 13 1/2 miles; total, 85 miles.

Lancaster Story Denied.

Father Althoff, of Victoria, has sent a telegram to parties in Dawson which constitutes a refutation of the story of the rumor as published yesterday concerning the finding of J. S. Lancaster in an insane asylum.

It seems that Father Althoff heard the story which went the rounds of the street here yesterday and telegraphed to Owen Calderhead of Seattle who replied that the story was without foundation, as no trace of the missing man had as yet been discovered.

This telegram was mailed to friends in Dawson who now have it.

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

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.



**"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

LOST AND FOUND
LOST—Between Cook's Candy Store and A. Co.'s Store, via Fourth Street from Second to First Avenue, a gray pocket-book about 4 inches long. Finder please return to Stage Office.
FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog. If claimed in 14 days will be sold. The Lark, dry, Caribou, Dominion Creek.
FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—Owing to poor health, Dunbar well established. On a paying basis. Stock at invoice price. Books open for inspection on any one meaning business. Brien & Clemons, Reale Estate and Commission, Second Avenue.
PROFESSIONAL CARDS
LAWYERS
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.
BURRITT & MEKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.
MACKINNON & NUEL, Advocates, Second Avenue, near Bank of B. N. A.
HENRY BLEEKER FERNAND DE JOURNAL BLEEKER & DE JOURNAL
Attorneys at Law,
Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building
Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropolitan Hotel Dawson.
WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.
N. F. HAGELL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc. over McLennan, McFeeley & Co., hardware store, First avenue.
PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First Avenue.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE
W. D. BRUCE, General Agent Manufacturers Life; Phoenix Fire Insurance Association of London, England. Mines, Real Estate, The Orpheum Building.
MINING ENGINEERS.
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines put or managed. Properties valued. 2300 St. Neil door to public school, and below discovery, Hunter Creek.
SOCIETIES.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & M. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. M. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Secy.
—Imported Turkish cigarettes, at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner.
Sweet potatoes at Meeker's.
Chewing tobacco's all brands, at Zaccarelli's, 75c per pound, up, Bank Cafe corner.
Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.
GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH
COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum"
—Entries—
LOUIS CARDINAL — GEORGE TAYLOR
NAPOLEON MARION — WM. YOUNG

**Mail Is Quick
Telegraph Is Quicker
'Phone Is Instantaneous**
YOU CAN REACH BY PHONE
SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN
And All Way Points.
Have a 'phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.
Business Phones, \$25 Per Month
Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month
Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

German Bakery
KLONDIKE BRIDGE
SELLS
3 LOAVES OF BREAD FOR 50c

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FRESH PROVISIONS ... And Prepare for More Cold
GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER
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TELEPHONE 39**