

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 292

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1900

PRICE 25 CENTS

Everything..
to Wear
Worth
Wearing
...at....

SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

Gasoline
Plaster
of Paris
at....
SHINDLER'S
The Hardware Man.

CLEARING
SALE
OF...
Ladies' Underwear
Flannelette,
Sateens and Silk
BLOUSES
also Felt Lined
SHOES

THE
HUB
2nd
Ave.

FOR XMAS
Full line of
Gent's
Neckwear
Suits
and Overcoats
Boys' Clothing
P. S. Yakima
Creamery But-
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and Retail.

Get the Best American 5 ply
Granite Steam Hose
Guaranteed
Also Boilers and Hoists
Holme, Miller & Co.
Boilers, Ranges, Tin Shop in Connection. 107 Front St.

Change of Time Table
Harr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
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- 9:00 a. m.
ing 9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold
Hill Hotel 3:00 p. m.
3:30 p. m.

Leave Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill 9:00 a. m.
Hotel 9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. 3:00 p. m.
Co.'s Building 3:30 p. m.

ROYAL MAIL

HEALTHFUL,
TOOTHsome
...MEATS
Game of All Kinds
CITY MARKET..
KLENER & GIESMAN PROPRIETORS
Second Ave.
Opp. S. Y. T. Co

SLAVIN-WHITE, GLOVE CONTEST
Savoy Theatre, December 21, 1900.

The heavy-weight gladiators to meet in a 10-round contest.
FRANK SLAVIN'S record is too well known to need repetition. He has defeated all comers.
VINCENT WHITE Champion of California, defeated Ed. Monroe at Salinas, Cal., in 17 rounds; Ned O'Malley in the Reliance Club, Oakland, and fought a 10-round draw with Pat Brennan at Vallejo Athletic Club.

PROCURER YOUR SEATS NOW
Admission \$2.00; Reserved Seats \$3 to \$5; Boxes \$20, \$30, \$40, According to Location

THE RIDGE CABLE CO.
Are installing a new plant and freighting up the hill
will be stopped for a few days on account of repairs.
McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

THE KID STAYED

Before Rafael for Ten Rounds
and Won the \$250.00
Purse.

MAS A HOT GO ALL THROUGH.

Referee Ed. O'Donnell's Solomon-Like Decision.

STAGE SEATS COLLAPSED.

Both Men Badly Winded Early in the Contest—The Principals May Meet Again.

One of the best glove contests ever witnessed in Dawson was pulled off last night between the Colorado Kid and Frank Rafael at the Standard theater. The agreement between the principals was that Rafael would stop the Kid in 10 rounds or less or lose a side bet of \$250 and the large end of the gate receipts. As Rafael failed to put his man to sleep, the Kid staying the full 10 rounds, he was awarded the money by the referee, but the decision was given to Rafael by O'Donnell, which Solomon-like decision almost excited a riot among the onlookers, and many fierce altercations ensued relative to the merits of the men.

As usual in affairs of this kind the people who purchased stage seats to witness the go were treated with scant courtesy by those in charge, and were packed up on the seats like sardines in such numbers that the inevitable happened and the staging, hastily and insecurely erected, came tumbling to the floor with a mass of bewildered men floundering among the ruins. Fortunately no one was injured, but in affairs of the kind in the future, the police will examine the staging as a protection to the life and limbs of the onlookers. The game proceeded by allowing the dethroned plutocrats of the stage seats to hustle as best they could for position.

Ed O'Donnell was chosen referee and Billy Lyons official time keeper. Rafael was seconded by Krelling and White; the Colorado Kid (colored) by Smith and Coulter.

At call of time Rafael took the aggressive and rushed the Kid, leading lefts for the Kid's wind, both mixing it up, the colored boy swinging for Rafael's jaw and landing twice, followed by a clinch. Rafael swung a wicked left which was cleverly ducked by the Kid, eliciting hearty cheers from the spectators. At call of time

both men were strong, with Rafael doing the leading.

In the second round Rafael rushed again, giving the Kid the shoulder in the wind and clinching, the Kid retaliating with left on jaw and right on kidneys, Rafael coming back with left in wind, followed by a clinch. At break away Rafael fouled the Kid driving in a right on wind while his left was clinched over the Kid's shoulder. O'Donnell warned him not to repeat the same. Rafael drove in left on stomach followed by left on jaw and right on kidneys. At the end of this round the Kid was winded and looked like a loser, while Rafael seemed strong, but was bleeding from the mouth.

In the third Rafael led again, getting in left swings and right, the left reaching for the Kid's wind and the right for the kidneys and jaw. He landed several, bringing the colored boy to the floor twice. At the end of the round after clinches, and a general mixup, it looked bad for the Kid, although the pace was telling on Rafael who was showing signs of distress. The Kid dropped to the floor almost at call of time to avoid punishment.

The fourth was almost a duplication of the first, Rafael again fouling the Kid, he landing a right while the left was clinched prior to which he got in a fierce swing with the left on the Kid's jaw, which, while rattling the Kid did not put him out as expected. At the end of the round both men were weak.

In the fifth and during all subsequent rounds the work of both men was about equal, save that the Kid took advantage of clinches to rest, and when rushed showed a desire to go down to avoid punishment. While both men were weak they did not seem to get more groggy. In a clinch in this round Rafael was hissed for a seeming foul, but the work was so rapid a positive foul could not be called.

At the end of the sixth round Rafael was bleeding profusely from nose and mouth, the Kid getting more steam and taking the initiative. The round ended with Rafael weak.

The seventh was Rafael's, he doing nearly all the work but too weak to punish.

The eighth and ninth rounds were divided evenly, both men weak but working hard, with the Kid dropping to the floor to avoid punishment.

In the 10th Rafael after repeated yells from Krelling to finish his man rushed to do the work but was unable to do so as the Kid was as strong as in the fourth and the round ended with both men groggy and glad to quit. At any time in this round a stiff punch from either man would have decided the battle but the blow failed to materialize. The Kid swung some pretty upper cuts, which if landing at the right place would have done the work. Rafael got in heavy blows on the kidneys. The men will probably meet again in another go, and should they do so it will draw a packed house.

Small Bots Gardner-Peterson Are Cheap

The past two days have witnessed a sweeping reduction in the price of two local commodities which, while in no way connected, might both be classed as necessities, one to many, the other to but a few. The two articles referred to are wood and wine. The reduction of the price of the former is of interest to all, that of the latter to many who, in prosperous days, sluffed the habit of drinking water and find it hard to return to it. To this latter class news that Mumm's extra dry champagne, which at one time sold in Dawson at \$40 per bottle and has since come down the line to \$10 and yesterday to only \$3, thus enabling a man to have 13-13 times as much fun for the same money as he could have at the old price is cheering.

A few days ago one of the big companies announced its readiness to sell wine at \$75 per case and yesterday the Aurora No. 1 saw the ante and went so much better as to offer the same quality of wine at \$3 per bottle which would amount to but \$72 per case, retail.

When asked this morning the cause of the sweeping reduction in the price, Tom Chisholm was at first "mum," but soon replied that it is due to the fact that the local market is largely overstocked and the owners are desirous of getting their money out of their investments.

In the meantime a number of the "perfers" who possess champagne appetites and who are in luck when they get beer, are smiling in the blissful anticipation that the end of the cut in prices is not yet.

Joy Was Unconfined.

A party of Dawsonites, chaperoned by Andy McKenzie, attended a dance at the Aurora No. 3, Jack Crowley's roadhouse on Hunker, last night. It was a happy event and the party which returned to the city at an early hour this morning, has been busy all day distributing the magnitude of the occasion. The Aurora No. 3 is enjoying a fine patronage.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.
Short orders served right. The Holborn.

To the Outside.

Mr. P. G. Wells, engineer for the A. E. Co., will leave for the outside about January 1st for a new stock of boilers, engines, pumps, etc. Special orders will receive prompt attention. Intending buyers should see him concerning their needs for the coming season. crt

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.
Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

MONEY VALUE

Of the Melbourne Has Shrunk Since Building of Water Co.'s House

SAYS REAL ESTATE EXPERT O'BRIEN

And Expert Bruce Says It's a More Hazardous Risk.

NOW THAN IT USED TO BE

Because the Little House Around the Corner Makes It More Apt to Catch Fire.

"The half has not been told me," is what Justice Craig might say concerning the case now on trial before him in the territorial court, which is entitled Mrs. McConnell vs. the Dawson Water & Power Co.

The case opened Thursday when Mrs. McConnell's testimony was heard concerning the damage done her hotel property by the building erected by the company on Second avenue for the purpose of keeping open the outlet to the water pipe.

According to Mrs. McConnell's evidence and that of her husband which followed, the Melbourne hotel business has suffered greatly besides depreciating in value by reason of the proximity of the detested house, which was also a source of great danger from fire. Mud, black and dirty looking had been tracked through the house by reason of the shovelers in the employ of the water octopus throwing it out of a ditch where it could be walked in by the guests. The doors and windows of the house on that side had to be kept closed in order that the house might not become inflated with the smoke from the disagreeable stove pipe of the company's thawing fire, and once a fire had been started in the hotel by sparks from the same source.

Yesterday afternoon a number of witnesses were examined, among them Thomas O'Brien, Benjamin Levy and Wm. Bruce.

Mr. O'Brien was called to the witness stand to give expert testimony concerning real estate values, as Mr. McConnell had said that the property had suffered a shrinkage in value of about one third, as previous to the planting of the water company's house the property had been worth \$50,000, and that since all the things referred to as detrimental, the place was worth fully a third less.

Mr. O'Brien testified that the condition prevailing there would have a strong tendency to lessen the value of the property.

Mr. Bruce, as an authority on insurance was called and said that from an insurance standpoint, the property was more hazardous now that it was before the company's building had been placed in the street adjacent.

Mr. Levy gave it as his opinion that the property had decreased in value since the house complained of had been put there.

Today being Saturday the further hearing of witnesses was postponed till Monday.

Last night at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. A. E. Heathington, and in the presence of a few intimate friends, Mr. Albro Gardner, jr., and Miss Anna Peterson were married. Both the young people are originally from Seattle and both, since coming to Dawson, have been in the employ of the S. V. T. Co. The groom is a promising young business man, while the bride ranks among the fairest of Dawson's daughters. They will make their future home on Quartz creek, where Mr. Gardner will engage in merchandising on his own account. Many friends join the Nugget in the wish that they may live long and prosper.

The Weather.

For the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was eight degrees below, the maximum eight degrees above zero. At 10 o'clock this forenoon it had gone down to 10 below.

Is Still Coming.

The nearest mail to Dawson left Ogilvie about 9 o'clock this morning, but will not arrive in time to be distributed to the call-box patrons of the office before Monday. Another Dawson-bound mail left Selkirk this morning.

A. B.'s Last Night.

The largest attendance seen for a long time was present at the regular meeting of the Arctic Brotherhood last night. Four members, Messrs. Max F. Adler, Alfred J. Thomas, W. J. George and Henry K. Stevenson were elected and initiated. The camp is in a more flourishing condition now than ever before in its history.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

A good sign cheap; see Veges. \$19

Choice fresh potatoes at Meeker's.

Pine watch repairing. See Sogger & Vesco.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL

This Business Increases Constantly

Because we give people the best values, treat customers right and will refund their money if not satisfied. Full pages of advertising often say less.

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 and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1900.

OUR PRIZE STORY.

As will be noted in another column of this issue the judges selected to pass upon the merits of the stories contributed to the Nugget's prize contest have rendered their decision. The winning story was written by Chester Whitman Tennant, of Dawson, who is therefore entitled to the cash prize of \$50 offered by this paper. The story will appear in the Nugget's special holiday issue which will be published in another week. Mr. Tennant's story is a vivid portrayal of Yukon life, with a pathetic little touch of romance which sustains the interest of the reader throughout. The Nugget congratulates the author upon the fact of his success, which is the more noteworthy by reason of the fact that it has been achieved under very close competition.

All the stories submitted are possessed of merit and in every way are worthy of publication as typical presentations of prevailing conditions of life in this country. Our only regret is that there was not a prize for all.

We desire at this time to acknowledge our thanks to the judges, Mr. Henry E. Riddle and Dr. J. N. E. Brown, upon whose judgment of the merits of the stories the prize is awarded. Both gentlemen are competent literary critics and their decision will be accepted as having been rendered with absolute fairness and impartiality. The contest has been a most satisfactory undertaking and has demonstrated very thoroughly, as the Nugget intimated in the beginning would be the case, that the Klondike possesses literary talent of a very high order.

The News is somewhat alarmed for fear that Mr. Eilbeck will sometime come into possession of the Nugget. Well, thank heaven, there will be some satisfaction in knowing that when the genial sheriff takes hold of the Nugget it will still be owned by a man who has a country, and is not a renegade.

The drop in the price of "small bots" relieves our mind of a grave anxiety. We were afraid that supper would be a rather dry affair, but even the News ought to be able to draw a cork or two under the circumstances.

Stern old winter is the best road builder we have. An ordinary team will pull three times the weight over our icy boulevards that can be hauled in summer on the same road.

Mad dogs in Dawson in the middle of winter are a distinct innovation. This may be taken as one proof of the theory that extreme heat and extreme cold amount to about the same thing.

Every time the News finds itself beaten in an argument it begins to call names. No more certain indication of a weak cause could be suggested.

And still there are people who maintain that the twentieth century does not begin on January 1st next.

Marvels of Mechanism.

Some years ago a jeweler of Boulogne, France, constructed a wonderful automatic conjurer. This figure, correctly dressed in black, performed various sleight-of-hand tricks with re-

markable dexterity, and when it was applauded gracefully saluted the spectators to the right and left. One of its tricks was the following: It struck a table several times, and made an egg come out of it. It then blew upon the latter, when out of it came a bird that flapped its wings and sang and afterwards entered the egg again.

This, however, was nothing as compared with the automatic fly manufactured by John Miller and which flew around the table during a dinner and alighted upon the hand of its owner and manufacturer, to the great astonishment of the guests.

Another wonderful piece of mechanism was a minute coach, to which were harnessed several horses, and which rolled over the table. Upon starting the coachman cracked his whip and the horses began to prance, and then became quiet and started off on a trot. The coach stopped, and the lackey jumped from his seat, and, opening the door, handed out a handsomely dressed lady, who saluted and then re-entered the coach. The lackey closed the door and then jumped upon the box, the whip snapped and the horses galloped off.

The famous mechanical flute player was a life-long figure, standing by the side of a broken column, upon which it slightly leaned. It was capable of playing a dozen different airs with remarkable ease. To effect this result there was a system of weights that actuated a bellows placed in the interior of the automaton and through an invisible tube forced air into the flute, where it acted in the usual way upon the stopple of the opening. In order to obtain the modulations, and consequently a complete air, the fingers of the automaton were movable and closed the holes of the flute hermetically when at rest. The fingers were moved by wires and cords that were tautened and released by the play of a toothed cylinder.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Origin of Zero.

Last evening while Commissioner Ogilvie was entertaining a few friends at dinner, the conversation turned on the weather, and naturally the thermometer came in for its share of discussion.

"Did you ever happen to hear how the present term zero came to be applied to the 32d degree of Fahrenheit?"

When a few had frankly admitted that they had never heard, and others had searched their memories for what had never been there, the host said:

"Well, the present thermometer in that respect, is based upon the discovery of a scientist who lived in the south of Germany a long time ago, and who, in searching for extreme cold, hit upon a mixture of salt and cracked ice, and, so far as he knew, this would produce extreme cold, which, as we see is the 32d degree, and has been marked zero upon all our thermometers. The old German never expected to record anything below that.

"What is extreme cold, anyway," asked some one.

"The extreme of cold reached by chemical experiments and mathematical calculations, is between 476 and 478. There has been much difficulty in arriving at the exact figure, and in fact I believe it has never yet been definitely decided upon.

"There has been considerable talk of late of changing the thermometers in such a way as to do away with the present somewhat confusing system of calculating the degrees of heat and cold as above and below zero, and making the point of extreme cold the standard."

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

The Criterion Hotel.

The Criterion hotel has been remodelled and is now to be run on the family hotel plan, where, with finely appointed rooms and an excellent dining room service the patrons of the house can be entertained. Manager J. H. Weiter has reduced the price of rooms and will make every effort to have a first-class family hotel in every respect.

Xmas Goods

I have just opened a case of Quadruple Plate Silverware in

Jewel Powder Boxes
Smoker Sets
Biscuit Jars
Children's Mugs
Photo Frames
Ink Stands, Etc., etc.

I have a large line of useful articles for Christmas Gifts

Ties, Fur Mitts
Slippers, Handkerchiefs
Smoking Jackets, Etc., etc.

J. P. McLENNAN.



Should Space Allow

We could furnish you with some interesting reading relative to the store which this illustration portrays. For instance, we might tell you how many thousands of dollars worth of high class clothing has gone through those doors in the possession of satisfied purchasers. Or we might tell you that back of those plate glass windows can be found the only tailor cut clothing in the territory, giving you a description of the goods and the immense wholesale tailoring house that makes them for us. But space not permitting we can at least wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

HERSHBERG

The Reliable Seattle Clothiers
Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock.

THE CAUSES OF TYPHOID

Physicians Believe It Is Due to a Change in Water.

People Are More Careless of Health Here Than Elsewhere, Is Why They Have Pneumonia.

If the water company's mains had been kept open during the winter, and no water had been drawn from the Klondike or Yukon river, according to local medical opinion, typhoid, which is with us now almost an epidemic, would have been as rare as it was during the summer months. Physicians who have studied the situation say that the prevalence of typhoid now is due in their estimation to a change in the source of the water supply. It is not said that the water in use at the present time is bad, or unfit for use, but merely that it contains different properties from that used during the summer.

It is not denied by any means that there may not be other causes as well, but this is the main one.

Concerning the cases of pneumonia now so numerous, a physician of standing said last evening: "We have always had more or less pneumonia here during the winter months, and the climate is such that it is quite natural there should be more or less, but the

climate is sufficiently burdened already without being forced to bear the blame of any more of this than is really its share.

"Probably the most prolific cause of this disease lies in the people themselves. Remember that this is a very newly organized community and that a very heavy percentage of its make-up came from far more moderate climates, and naturally know nothing of the different effects produced upon the human system by precisely the same habits, practiced alike here and in a higher temperature.

"For instance. We are in a warm room at present, and supposing that the thermometer marked 50 below zero, and that you went out without first wrapping up your nose and mouth, you would notice, if you gave it a thought, that you experienced a shock when the biting cold air poured through your nostrils and bronchial tubes, and if you were susceptible to the disorder, you would have perhaps a time after this a chill, and most likely the mischief would be done.

"People take less care of themselves here than anywhere I have ever been, and the only wonder to me is that there is not more sickness than what there is."

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

Outfitting at Meeker's.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

For special designs in jewelry see Soggs & Vesco, Third st., opp. A. C.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Glasses fitted by Soggs & Vesco.

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

Miners Attention!

MEET THE BOYS AT HOME
When in town they stop at

Hotel Flannery

HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc., reasonable rates from Hotel Office.

STABLES FOR HORSES AND DOGS

SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.
RET. 2ND & 3D AVES.

WOOD! " WOOD!

CUT RATE!

\$15 PER CORD

...DELIVERED...

128 CUBIC FEET TO THE CORD GUARANTEED

THE DRYEST, CLEANEST, CLOSEST GRAIN FIRE WOOD IN THE CITY.

Order Now While Price Is Cut

Yukon Fuel Co.

L. L. JAMES, Manager. First Avenue, Next to Fairview Hotel

PETRONIUS, THE INFAMOUS

Was One of the Most Depraved of all Men

Invented Amusements Notorious for their Atrocity—Was a Learned Scholar.

That the most morally depraved man in all human history should have been made the hero of romantic fiction and drama is a curious circumstance. Ordinarily the hero of a romance is invested with high and noble characteristics; but there have been exceptions in those stories where pirates and highwaymen were set up for the admiration and applause of the reader. But in every such case it was sought to show that the robber heroes had more good traits than bad.

It was with the same sort of idea that, in his famous romance of "Quo Vadis," Sienkiewicz has chosen as his hero the most morally depraved man in all human history. That person was Titus Petronius, the man who invented amusements that catered to the basest passions of the basest of human monsters, the Roman emperor, Nero, the fifth in the line of the bloody and cruel Caesars.

Petronius, who was a man of unusual accomplishments, learned, a consummate critic, a poet of note, cultured in all the fine arts, and enormously wealthy, had but one employment for all his manifold talents, and that was to design and create and lead in the infamous revels with which Nero was wont to vary his atrocious and inhuman crimes.

As the hero of Sienkiewicz's romance, Petronius is invested with all the culture and taste of an epicurean and the steadfast mien and untroubled composure, under all circumstances, of a stoic philosopher. But the real truth seems to have been that this man was worn out with indulgences in sensuality, and so hardened by familiarity with cruelty and bloodshed, that he was incapable of any healthful human emotion, and, in order to realize this, he has only to turn from the elegant and heroic patrician of Sienkiewicz's creation to the pages of Petronius' own book to see what he really was, for, although his literary works are excluded from the curricula of the colleges for youth, they must have been extremely voluminous, as the fragments of books XV. and XVI. of his "Satyricon," are all that survive.

Of all the Roman authors, Petronius was unique and remarkable for being the first novel or story writer known. His "Satyricon," written in the purest Latin, abounding in the most satirical wit, the broadest humor, the wisest philosophy and studded with poems of all sorts, from the most ambitious epic imitation, and garnished with the most modeste learning, is nothing more than an account of the escapades of a most incorrigible brace of rascals and the various persons in whose company they happen to fall.

One of these fellows was a professional person, traveling as a lecturer, procuring at one moment the most edifying discourse on taste and morals in literature, and at the next engaging in the wildest debauchery. His companion, a scholar, is equally base. They begin with a poet who declaimed his verses on the fall of Troy and the civil wars in Rome to whomsoever would listen, but was as often stoned from the forum as rewarded with applause and money.

These three rascals were complete types of confidence men, at one time working their schemes on the wealthy and at others stealing from the common people, but never failing to preach the highest morality, while they practiced every vile abomination known to the most debased of the human race.

Nevertheless, this book, infamous as its morality, is a gem of literature, giving the most accurate picture of the manners and modes of life among the most enlightened people in the world in Nero's time. It contains the celebrated story of the "Theban Astron," a chaste and most beautifully sentimental episode of human life, and the "Banquet of Trimalchio," the only complete description of an elaborate Roman dinner extant.

It was the author of such a book, the leader to the jaded appetites and brutal passions of the most bestial nature that ever walked in human form, who is made the admired and admirable hero of Sienkiewicz's celebrated romance, and is set up with his lordly liberality and his pagan stoicism to match the constancy of the martyrs sustained by Christian faith and love.

But this contrast is merely a trick of art, not intended to detract from Christianity, in whose interest "Quo Vadis" was written. It is the province of the artist to create out of ignoble material the most admirable works, as it is of the miner to find jewels among rubbish, or of Christianity to transmute the basest of human beings into saints. Therefore it is that there is no sort of wonder expressed that the most depraved man in the ancient world can, after a lapse of eighteen centuries, be transformed into the most admirable personage in an alleged historical romance.—New Orleans Picayune.

Accuses French Governor

Paris, Nov. 12.—The flight of the Cambodian Prince Inkanthor to Brussels is furnishing the Parisians with much interesting reading and is giving the foreigners a glimpse of French colonial officialdom.

A newspaper publishes a letter containing the grievances which Inkanthor presented to the French government in behalf of his father. This appeal for justice is eloquently worded and is almost pathetic, although the defenders of the governor general of Cambodian, Doumer, assert that Inkanthor and his father, King Norodom, are strikingly faithful to the Oriental traditions of mendacity.

The document charges Doumer and those about him with robbing and browbeating the king. It declares that Doumer suppressed the king's right to farm out the Cambodian gaming saloons because the concessionists declined to pay the governor general an annual blackmail of \$25,000. The king was thereby deprived of a revenue of \$140,000 and 400 taels in gold.

Similar accusations are made against Doumer's predecessors, and Prince Inkanthor says he found among the leading personages in the colonial world of Paris a man who became rich by selling the King Norodom brass for gold and sorry Australian hacks for French thoroughbreds.

An inspired reply to the document, just published, admits that the colonial administration is not above reproach, but declares the documents not worthy of credence, as Inkanthor is an impostor, representing himself as an heir to the throne, when the French government alone decides this matter, and has designated the king's brother as his successor. It is further asserted on the gambling question that King Norodom violated the convention by authorizing traveling gaming bells, in order to exact a larger income. Moreover, the king is accused of conspiring to overthrow French domination by an insurrection.

It is now reported that the French government has asked that Inkanthor be expelled from Belgium, and the Parisians are awaiting to see what will happen to King Norodom, who is 67 year old. He is not likely to be disturbed, as today he telegraphed to the government, expressing regret at his son's action and saying that the latter was not authorized to make a claim against France. At the same time the king telegraphed to Inkanthor, at Brussels, ordering him to return home at once, under penalty of serious punishment if he disobeys.

Starved to Force Divorce.

New York, Nov. 12.—In an affidavit filed in a suit she has brought against her husband for a separation Mrs. Abraham Shaplowitz charges that her husband tried to starve her into suing for a divorce. On one occasion, after she and her baby had been without food all day, she implored her husband to give her a few pennies to get something to eat. She asserts that he flew into a terrible passion, and after telling her to go out and beg he threw a knife at her. Mrs. Shaplowitz says her husband frequently returned home with food. He would sit down at the table in her presence and eat, refusing to give her or the baby anything. When she asked for some of the food he would beat and kick her. Finally last November, Mrs. Shaplowitz says, her husband left her. A few days ago he returned and told her that he wanted her to get a divorce. He said that he would give her until Rosh Hoshana, the Hebrew New Year, in which to decide to take proceedings against him. If by that time she had not obtained a divorce he said he would leave the city and she would never see him again. Shaplowitz was locked up in default of \$300 bail.

\$3—Mumm's extra dry champagne, \$3 per bottle, at Aurora No. 1.

Granulated fresh laid eggs at Meeker's.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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

\$3—Mumm's extra dry champagne, \$3 per bottle, at Aurora No. 1.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

One figure familiar in Dawson society last winter is missing now. His rotund form is not seen nor is his jolly chuckle heard at local social gatherings. Who is referred to? Who could be referred to that answers the above description but Capt. J. J. Healy, the veteran merchant and founder in this far north-land of that large business enterprise known as the N. A. T. & T. Co.?

And speaking of Capt. Healy brings to the mind of the Stroller a remark he made one night about a year ago at a meeting of the trustees of the Board of Trade in President L. R. Fulda's private room in the A. E. Co.'s store. Mr. Fulda, as is his invariable custom, called the attention of his guests to the big demijohn filled with "A. E. best" on the table and, after a portion of its contents had been discussed by all save Capt. Healy, who declined with thanks, Fulda's ever present box of cigars were passed. These were also declined by Capt. Healy. "Do you not smoke, either, captain?" said Mr. Fulda.

"No, no, no!" said the old pioneer. "I made a promise a number of years ago that I would not smoke another cigar until I was worth a million dollars."

"W-a-l-l, C-a-p-t-a-i-n," drawled out Secretary Frank Clayton, "I-s-h-o-u-l-d t-h-i-n-k y-o-u a-r-e a-b-o-u-t r-e-a-d-y t-o t-a-k-e a-s-m-o-k-e!"

"Well," said the captain as he pulled his goatee, "not quite, not quite, but I am about ready to strike a match."

In these days of mad dogs and hold-ups at the points of pistols one does not know at what hour, or minute, even, he may be up against the real thing. When a man is assailed by a mad dog in his own yard, or stood up and forced to shell out in his own store he is apt to quietly arm himself for just such emergencies. Being caught unarmed and in the perilous proximity to a grizzly bear once caused an old Rocky mountain trapper to utter the first supplication of his life. The story is a familiar one to all who have read Coin Harvey's book on finance, and is this:

The old trapper went from his cabin to a nearby spring for a bucket of water, thoughtlessly leaving his gun in the house and being armed with only his hunting knife. On his return trip he found the right of way disputed by a grizzly bear, the largest and most savage looking he had ever seen. It never occurred to the bear to turn and flee. It was not that kind of bear. The thought of turning and fleeing never crossed the mind of the man as he was not that sort of trapper. Bruin reared up on his hind legs, opened his mouth, put up his mitts and otherwise gave indications of being ready for the fray. Dropping on his knees and rolling his eyes heavenward the old hunter said:

"Oh, Lord! I am not like the Presbyterians and Methodists, forever bothering you with my little troubles, and I ain't going to bother you this time! All I've got to ask is this: If you can't be on my side, don't be on the bear's. Just remain neutral and you'll see the d---st scrap on record!"

If the present cut in the price of wood is due to the belief that cold weather for this winter is a thing of the past, it is very apt to prove a case of misplaced confidence. "Old Bory" has only let go for a fresh hold; besides, winter is not supposed to begin until the 21st instant. The action of the wood dealers is commendable, however, and is one which should be emulated by the butchers and grocers.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately. (Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner. Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Six varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Large African cigars at Rochester.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

\$3—Mumm's extra dry champagne, \$3 per bottle, at Aurora No. 1.

Public Notice.

Under ordinance No. 38, of 1900, an ordinance respecting vaccination, two public vaccinators have been appointed namely, Dr. Macfarlane, First Avenue, Dawson, for Dawson and neighborhood, and Dr. La Chapelle at Grand Forks, for Bonanza and Eldorado with their tributaries.

All residents in those districts who have not complied with the said ordinance in procuring declaration or cer-

tificates according to schedules A or B of said ordinance before the end of the year shall be dealt with according to the provisions of said ordinance.

Dated at Dawson this 13th day of December, 1900.

J. H. MACARTHUR, M. C. H. Dr. Macfarlane's hours in office daily, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m.

A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindeman; Monte Carlo building.

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

Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

THE TACOMA BOYS

YOU CAN HOLD US UP

For the Best Bargains in Groceries and Provisions to be obtained in town.

OUR MONEY IS YOURS

CLARKE & RYAN, GROCERS

Corner 6th St. and 2nd Ave. THE TACOMA BOYS.

Mumm's the Word!

In order that all should have an opportunity to greet their friends in a suitable manner during Christmas and New Years we will sell during the Holidays

Mumm's Extra Dry and Pommery Sec for

...\$75.00 Per Case...

...Alaska Exploration Company...

"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 S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

You Fellows

From the Creek

Want to drop in and see us when you come to town

You know you were always welcome to sit on the counter and whittle in '97 times, and it's just the same old place now.

You can sit on the steam pipes and shoot out the electric lights, and be perfectly at home as of yore.

Incidentally we can swap yarns about how much cheaper goods are, and possibly fit you out for the season for about what you used to pay for a sack of flour.

Don't forget the Old Trading Post

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Telephone 23

WE HAVE

1.40 H. P. Locomotive Boiler

AT A BARGAIN

also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

2ND AVE. PHONE 38

