

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 38

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes
Sewed with Goodyear
...Well...
Sargent & Pinska
"The Corner Store"



RECEIVED BY WIRE.
KING AND QUEEN
Are Roundly Cheered as They Drive Through Hyde Park.

Then the royal party formed in procession and proceeded to the church where, in the presence of upwards of 100 foreign representatives, the beautiful religious marriage ceremony was performed. The party returned to the palace when the queen- bride held court and received congratulations. After a wedding breakfast or luncheon befitting the occasion, and amid great pomp and mighty enthusiasm the couple started on the honeymoon.

between San Francisco, and British Columbia and Sound ports. For a long time past he has been in command of the Pueblo and it was he who, while on that steamer, made the record run between Victoria and San Francisco, the time being 47 hours and 20 minutes.

ILLICIT HOOTCH

Distillery Seized and Confiscated Near the Klondike River.

BLACK SULLIVAN FINED \$200.00.

He Was Persecuted and His Memory Failed Him at Last.

PIPER REFUSED AN INTEREST

As the Price of Seven Days Silence—No More Distilleries, Say the Police.

Late last summer a short article in the Nugget called attention to the fact that hootch, exhilarating, sleep-producing and red, was being illicitly manufactured in or near Dawson.

Last Saturday afternoon E. M. Sullivan, familiarly known about town as "Black" Sullivan, paid into the coffers of the government through the agency of Capt. Starnes, \$200 and the costs of court, for the privileges already enjoyed in the matter of a monopoly in that particular line of manufacture.

He did this not as a matter of choice, but because, like other reformers, he had been persecuted. Not only was he compelled to part with his \$200 in good government made money, but all his apparatus for the manufacture of hootch was likewise gathered in by the government.

In a building some 160 feet long not more than a thousand miles from the Klondike bridge, the hootch factory had been doing business for some considerable length of time, before Constable Piper succeeded in locating it. Then it became apparent to those connected with the institution that the "dig was up," and that Dawson would have to depend upon the distant outside world for its liquid enthusiasm or go woefully dry.

Constable Piper seized the entire outfit, consisting of 15-horse power boiler, sundry vats and pipes, 54 empty barrels and a goodly quantity of oats, shelled barley and wheat, together with some syrup.

The persecuted Sullivan was charged with having manufactured spirituous liquors, and by so doing violating the Yukon law which provides that for so doing, all violators are to be fined not less than \$100 or more than \$500.

Constable Piper conducted the case against him, and at one time asked him if it was not a fact that he had offered him (Piper) a quarter interest in the plant and business if he would allow the hootch mill to continue the even tenor of its way for the period of one week.

Just at this juncture the Sullivan memory seemed to have become defective to such an extent that he was unable to recall the circumstance.

Concerning a question as to whether or not he had a little later made an offer of \$500 cash for the non-interference of the constable for the same period of immunity, he was also at a loss to recall. His memory seemed to have been stricken as with a paralytic.

(Continued on Page 1.)

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 2
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES TO & FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building
Returning, Leave Grand Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel.
From Grand Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building.

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

Hotel McDonald
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN DAWSON.
J. F. MACDONALD, 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.

The Exchange
...RE-OPENED...
Better Than Ever
A Palace of Joy—See the difference.
Formerly Aurora No. 2. J. W. CRAHEN HARRY EDWARDS

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

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

MANY DECORATIONS BEING GIVEN To Those Who Participate in Victoria's Funeral.

QUEEN WILHELMINA WEDS

All Hague in Fete—Worst Blizzard Known Now Raging at Skagway—Trains Tied Up.

London, Feb. 7, via Skagway, Feb. 13.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra returned from Windsor Castle this afternoon and drove publicly through Hyde Park to Marlborough House. Crimson mourning was still hanging along the route, but the great crowds along the way heartily cheered the king and queen as they passed.

The king is carrying out his intention to decorate everybody who was intimately connected with the exercises of his mother's funeral, each member of the queen's Grenadier Guards having been presented with a medal of the Victorian Order.

It is computed that three thousand wreaths worth in the aggregate fully a half million dollars were sent to the funeral at Windsor.

A Royal Wedding.
The Hague, Feb. 7, via Skagway, Feb. 13.—Today occurred the great celebration of the wedding of Queen Wilhelmina and Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and the whole city is en fete. In fact the past several weeks and ever since the announcement of the approaching marriage was made it has been one continuous holiday with every building decorated and everybody wearing favors. The queen's palace has been swarmed with guests and serenades have taken place every evening.

On the evening of the 5th a state banquet was given to all the foreign envoys. Gala performances took place at all the theaters, and later a grand soiree was given at the palace. Next morning 50 workmen's societies paraded before the palace and were reviewed by the queen and her betrothed duke from the balcony.

The wedding morning opened a trifle stormy but not sufficient to dampen the enthusiasm. Near noon the minister of justice and the witnesses to the marriage assembled in the White Room of the palace, where, in the presence of near relatives, the civil marriage ceremony was performed.

Blizzard Raging at Skagway.
Skagway, Feb. 13.—The very worst blizzard ever known in this part of the north is raging here today. Very fine snow has been blown by exceedingly high wind until the first story of many buildings is wholly obscured. Business of all kinds is practically suspended. There have been no trains running for two days and it is impossible now to say when they can be again operated.

Standard Reopens.
The Standard theater reopens tonight, it having been closed during the sickness of Leroy Tozier, the present manager of the house, Mr. John L. Kirke having transferred his interests in the house to that gentleman. The show tonight will be Hoyt's "A Texas Steer." The usual Thursday night family performance will be given tomorrow night which will give the ladies and children of this city a chance to enjoy a most laughable comedy.

Later—While going to press word has been sent to this office that the opening has been postponed until next Monday.

Police Court

Magistrate McDonell held court this morning for the first time since his return from an extended trip up the Yukon where he visited and inspected the various posts and at the same time conducted a thorough search for missing people. Court opened to a full house, owners or managers of nearly all the saloons in Dawson from the Metropolitan down to the "Mangy Pup," being present and all because Constable W. S. Scofield took a walk yesterday and informed the long list of saloon men that they were violators of the law and notified them to appear in court this morning. The violation of the law consisted in the neglect of these men to post over the entrance to their respective "skate" stores a sign bearing the words: "Licensed to sell spirituous and fermented liquors."

A few proprietors admitted that they knew the law made such requirement, but in all these cases the sign had been removed by painters who had neglected to replace them. In fact, it was not known until told in court this morning that there was one tenth as much paint used on buildings in Dawson as was used on saloons alone within the past few months.

Others pleaded ignorance of the existence of such requirement. All the charges were dismissed with the injunction to have such sign in place by 10 o'clock Friday morning.

Health Ordinance Violated.
A violation is noticed of the local ordinance which forbids the dumping of garbage at points along the city front. At the foot of Second avenue some one has dumped a dead dog and other refuse. It caught in the act the malefactor will feel the heavy hand of the law.

Missing Men.
Inquiries have been received for the following persons by the N. W. M. P. Anyone knowing of the please communicate with the town station, Third avenue: John Edwin Gray, Yorkshire, England; Isaac Thompson, Nishwaha, Ind.

Capt. Debney Dead.
Capt. Gerard Debney, one of the best known and most popular of all Northern Pacific coast skippers, died at San Francisco on the 27th of January. For more than 25 years Capt. Debney was in the employ of the Pacific Coast Steamship Co., and on steamers plying

A String on It.
At a recent meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals many of the members of the executive committee were somewhat disappointed when they learned that in order to become special constables for the carrying out of the law regarding cruelty to animals it would be necessary for them to take oath of allegiance to King Edward VII, and as all the members saving one or two were Americans, the prospect was by no means cheerful, and the committee found itself somewhat embarrassed by the circumstance.

Bridegroom Suicides.
Frank M. Hanley, a bridegroom of five hours, committed suicide in a Seattle hotel the night of January 27. Remorse at having done a great wrong to a young girl at Minneapolis, and about which he had made a full confession to the woman he married, drove him to commit the rash deed.

The Weather.
All hopes and expectations to the contrary, the 24 hours preceding 9 o'clock this morning was fully as cold as the corresponding previous period, being 45 below, with a maximum of 23 below for the same time.

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

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

Queen Consort

Her Royal Highness Alexandria Caroline Marie Charlotte Louise Julie, the king's royal consort, is the daughter of Christian IX, King of Denmark. She was born at Copenhagen on December 1, 1844, and was married to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, at Windsor, on March 10, 1863. The princess at the time of her marriage was of surpassing beauty and though many years have intervened since that auspicious event she is still, as a grandmother, held to be one of the most handsome and lovable women in Europe. The princess devoted all her time unoccupied by the cares of motherhood to acts of benevolence and charity and the poor of London and other great cities of England revered her as a saint. 'Twas her tender heart that conceived the jubilee dinner to the outcast poor of the great metropolis, an act of goodness never to be forgotten, and it was her personal effort which caused the establishment of the working people's eating-houses which have brought comfort and health to thousands of the lowest strata of London's social life.

COMING AND GOING.

Leroy Tozier is reported today as being steadily improving. The Terpsichorean Club will give their regular dance next Friday night at Pioneer hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ash are registered at the Regina. They came in by stage from Whitehorse.

Pat Coffey and Al Roberts, of Washington, arrived from Whitehorse last evening.

The barracks hockey rink is now a thing of beauty and a joy to the boys by whose persistency it was put in such fine condition.

The temperature has risen rapidly all day and at 3 o'clock this afternoon stood at 26 below zero, having risen 19 degrees in six hours.

McLennan, McFeely & Co.
All kinds of Repairing
at Lowest Prices



Over the Ice
Heavy Team and Light Buggy
... HARNESS ...
Cut Prices on Dog Harness and
... HORSE BLANKETS ...

\$4 Men's Elastic Ribbed Underwear
Regular Price 50—Special at \$4.
Men's Felt Shoes
ALL SIZES.
Best Value in Dawson
Regular Price 25—Special Price \$4.
Ames Mercantile Co.

The Klondike Nugget

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

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Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
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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.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1901.

GIFTS DURING 1900.

Some time ago the matter of rich men's charities was discussed in these columns, the aim being to show that instead of becoming more miserly the tendency among wealthy men of the day is toward generous giving. In this connection, the following from the Seattle Post-Intelligencer will prove of interest:

The year 1900 was a prosperous one, and as a result the record of benefaction to deserving institutions is a notable one. The amount of money given to various institutions and causes was not so large as during the year 1899, although it was more than \$30,000,000 greater than the average for the preceding ten years. The total for the year 1899 was unusually large, the amount of money donated being \$79,749,956. The year just closed shows a total of \$60,264,000. The beneficiaries included educational institutions, libraries, art museums and galleries, churches and various charities.

Educational institutions seem to have shared the larger part of these bequests. They received over \$30,000,000, and more than one-half of this went to thirty-six of the larger colleges and universities. The sum of \$9,061,405 was given to the smaller colleges, academies and seminaries, and various educational institutions received over \$3,000,000 from the Methodist twentieth century bank offering.

Libraries throughout the country were generously remembered, receiving during the year \$6,448,000. The greater part of this amount was given for the erection of new library buildings in sixty-four different cities and towns. Of these new buildings, Andrew Carnegie is to be credited with having provided for seventeen, his donations for this purpose during the year amounting to \$4,195,000. Art galleries and museums received \$956,000 in 1900.

Different charities throughout the country received \$13,390,176. This is a larger record than that of the year before. Different churches and church enterprises were assisted to the amount of \$8,799,650, and it is claimed that this is over \$5,000,000 more than was given for similar purposes in 1899.

These figures, which have been gathered by the Chicago Tribune, represent only the larger gifts and bequests where the sum has not been less than \$1000 in each case, and it has been possible to keep an exact record. If to these larger amounts were added the small gifts, private subscriptions and collections of which it is impossible to get a record, it would probably be found that the total was an enormous one. The United States is a nation of generous people, and the record of benefactions during the year just past shows that they are disposed to share handsomely of their fortune in times of prosperity.

Please take notice that winter's mortgage on the Klondike is being rapidly paid off. It is still cool—sufficiently cool to remind us forcibly of the fact that we have had a winter season—but nevertheless there is something in the atmosphere which breathes an unmistakable hint of an approaching change. This does not mean that the snow has begun as yet to melt on the hillsides, nor is water running in the creeks in sufficient quantities to begin cleanup operations. But still the world, or at least the small part of it which comes within the scope of our immediate knowledge, has a different appearance from what it did six weeks ago. Sunshine increases a little every day, and

sunshine is the harbinger of spring, and steamboats. We have an idea that the ancient sun worshippers must have lived in this latitude.

Andrew Carnegie has sold his interests in the company which bears his name—the consideration being \$85,000,000. If Mr. Carnegie should live another half century and each day during that time should spend the sum of \$5000 he would just about be enabled to exhaust the amount realized from the recent sale of his interests. It is a well known fact, however, that Andrew is of a saving disposition, and it is scarcely to be anticipated that he will enter into any such round of hilarity.

Dawson's business men generally are agreed with the Nugget that something should be done for the protection of local enterprise against the operations of the scow men and the transient traders. If the merchants should formulate a plan for the accomplishment of this purpose, which would not be too restrictive in its terms we have no doubt that the same would receive serious consideration from the authorities.

From the mouth of the Yukon river to its headwaters at the summit of White Pass there is but one real live mining town and that is our own little city of Dawson. There are others which have prospects of good things ahead but those prospects are as yet unrealized. Dawson is still without a rival.

The police have taken hold of the dog question and have instituted very practical measures to accomplish solution. The large number of vicious dogs which of late have infested the town warrant the adoption of the steps which have been taken.

That Attempted Suicide.

The recently reported attempt of George Thomas St. Cyr to do away with himself through despondency over his position and, as alleged, to escape the gallows under the sentence of death which was recently passed upon him for the killing of James Davis, appears from reliable information to have been nothing more than the culmination of a severe nervous attack which has been coming upon him since the affair on the Hootalinqua.

His attempts, as depicted in the report spoken of as directed to the breakage of his neck, consisted in butting his head against the wooden walls of his cell and of raising his bedstead and allowing the legs to settle back on his head.

He was bound at the time to prevent him making further attempts at bodily injury, but as was quite apparent at the time there was not the slightest danger of death following as the result of any of those efforts.

St. Cyr is a devout Catholic and was soon brought to a much more quiet mental condition by Father Gendreau, who has visited him several times since.

A \$100 Dog.

This morning the time of territorial court in Justice Craig's room was occupied by a case of damages entitled Hebb vs. the N. A. T. & T. Co.

The whole matter arose from the purchase by the company of a dog team, a year or two since, from a man named Pingree, and the subsequent claiming of one of the dogs, by the plaintiff in the present case.

It appeared that the dog team had, shortly after being purchased by the company been sent to Skagway and that when near Tagish house on the way back, Hebb saw the team and recognized as one of its component parts, his long lost doggie, whereupon he made vigorous claim for him to the police at Tagish house. How the matter terminated at the time does not appear, otherwise than that the Hebb dog continued to trot Dawsonwards before the N. A. T. & T. sled, and that later the canine whose ownership was being disputed, disappeared from the knowledge of all parties concerned.

As a fitting finale to the affair, Justice Craig this morning awarded the plaintiff \$100 for his lost dog.

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

Brewitt makes fine pants.

Fresh turkeys at the Denver Market.

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

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fresh halibut at the Denver Market.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"Thirty days hath September, April, June and November; All the rest have thirty-one Except the second month alone; To it we twenty-eight assign 'Till leap year gives it twenty-nine."

But for the above which 999 civilized people in every rooo carry in the pigeonholes of their memories, they would have to carry almanacs to which they would be constantly referring every time a reckoning of time was to be made. But with the above verse at the tongue's end (it can be sang to the tune of "Yankee Doodle," but doesn't fit "My Country, 'Tis of Thee") no one need be but a second in determining the number of days in any month of the year.

"Except the second month alone." That brings us to the present month which is the only one that calendaric experts have taken upon themselves to lengthen as the exigencies of the season may require. February is not a historical month, further than that it contains George Washington's birthday and ground hog day. Aside from these, February has no claims to distinction. Groundhog day is the 2d and George's anniversary the 22d. It is difficult to say what would have happened on February 23d had the month been elongated to that extent.

Aside from in the extreme southern states the month of February is an uncomfortable one and one not regretted when past. Tomorrow will finish the first half of the month, and 14 days later the remainder will have been laid away unhonored and unsung. If every month in the year was February the people of the Yukon district, as well as the dogs, would go mad. To countries where the book stores sell ugly cartoons tomorrow will be St. Valentine's day.

A certain prominent as well as very popular official who is particularly gentlemanly and polite on all occasions, unwittingly turned the laugh on himself at the Zero Club reception last Saturday night. The official and three other gentlemen were in one of the private rooms when someone repeated the time-honored remark made by the governor of North Carolina to the governor of South Carolina. The button was touched and a waiter did the rest. When the refreshments were carried into the room the official was busy talking and when a moment later he looked up he saw standing beside him a stranger in full evening dress. With the gallantry of a knight of ye olden time and with the grace of a Chestfield the official made his best bow to the full dress and to its wearer said:

"We are just about to partake of some wine! Won't you join us?"

"Hut, tut!" said the big merchant, "he is only the waiter."

The official took another look at the full dress and recognized in its wearer the waiter count who parts his hair down the back of his neck as far as the eye can reach. Then the official became frustrated and said he had forgotten to bring his umbrella, but hoped it wouldn't rain before he got home.

A certain young business man of Dawson has troubles which he is afraid to tell to the police. In fact, he is very much frightened lest someone else tells the police. The direct source of his woes is the dog pound.

A friend of the young man owns a first family malamute which he is careful to keep tied these days. Yesterday the man's wife thought it would be but proper to turn the dog loose for a few minutes which she did, and before the long hand of the family clock had covered half a lap on the race course of time a neighbor kindly informed the lady that the favorite dog had been taken to the pound. Wishing to recover the animal before her husband became aware of the capture, she elicited the assistance of the young man who forthwith hid himself to the dog emporium, planked down the accrued costs, receipted for the dog and started to restore him to his owner. On his way he chanced to meet the lady's husband and, thinking he had been informed of the capture of his dog, the young man said:

"Here's your dog! I have just taken him out of the pound."

"H—!" said the other, "that is not my dog; you have made a mistake!"

Sure enough the young man had paid and receipted for the wrong dog, but the worst was yet to come. Up to this time the liberated canine had followed close at the heels of the good Samaritan; but when that individual started back towards the pound to rectify his error and effect an exchange of dogs, the foxy malamute looked squarely at him, howled a derisive howl and struck off at a 2:40 gait down street.

The owner of the other dog muttered

something and went to the pound and redeemed his own dog.

If the other malamute should fail to return to its owner the young man who receipted for him at the pound is liable to criminal prosecution and a royal saw.

"Phwere is Misther Ullo?" said a son of Erin as he entered the law office of Pattulla & Ridley a few days ago.

"Mister who?" said Ridley, turning to look at the visitor.

"Misther Ullo," said the caller.

"There is no such man belongs here," insisted Ridley.

"Thin yez had better change the sign av yez, for Misther Ullo's name is on it an' his first name is Pat, an' thinkin' he was a counthryman av me own, I was just afther droppin' in 'till have an old toime chat wid 'im."

And the disgusted Irishman went down stairs and cast a look of disgust on the misleading sign as he passed out.

A clerk in a certain clothing and shoe store on First avenue is accustomed to consign all old shoes discarded by customers to the stove. The other day the clerk was busy waiting on a customer when a son of the Norseland entered and said, "Ae tank Ae luke at some shoes." One of the proprietors took charge of the new customer and by the time the clerk had finished with his patron and had gone to the stove to warm his hands he discovered a very large and very dilapidated pair of shoes sitting by it. The force of habit being strong, the clerk at once raised the lid and consigned the brogans to the fire. Two minutes later a big Swede walked up from the back of the store in his stocking feet saying:

"Ae tank you not hafe any shoes big enuff fer me. But where in hale is da old shoes?"

The clerk stammered and blushed and finally explained that he had supposed the old shoes had been left by some newly shod customer, and he had consigned them to the stove.

The man from the Viking land swore venomously and said it was a "tam" mean trick and he could lick the clerk and all his family.

Finally a truce was reached by the clerk presenting the man with two pair of German socks and a pair of No. 18 moccasins which the fellow said pinched his feet.

Religious Obstacles.

Toronto, Jan. 25.—The city council today decided to attend a memorial service at St. James' cathedral on the day of the queen's funeral, but subsequently representatives of other Protestant denominations called on the mayor and protested against a service being held in the English church, which would practically exclude, they argued, a large number of Protestants. They suggested a service be held in Massey hall. The mayor promised to refer the matter to the board of control.

Notice.

Whereas the commissioner of the Yukon territory has created a new mining district known as the Clear creek mining district, which district is described as follows: All of Stewart river and its tributaries from Lake creek to Fraser falls, including Lake creek and its tributaries.

Now, therefore, the public is hereby notified that on the 26th day of February, 1901, a mining recorder's office will be opened at Barlow City, and all records and documents pertaining to the Clear mining district will be located there.

Dated, January 31st, 1901.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on and after March 1st, 1901, grants for all applications for relocation will be issued at the time the application is made, wherever the claim applied for

appears open for relocation upon the records. The allowance of two weeks which has hitherto been made for holders of claims to take out a certificate of work will cease on and after March 1st. Holders of claims are warned, in order to avoid trouble with relocators, to take out a renewal of their claims on or before the expiration of their former lease.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
c28 Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Fresh candies made daily at Zaccarelli's Bank Corner.

Brewitt makes clothes fit.

Hay and oats to cents at Meeker's.

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

Fine line of pipes at Zaccarelli's.

OVER THE ICE
A Line of Celebrated
W. B. Corsets
Embroidery Silks
Stamped Closures
Elegant Muslins
Etc., Etc.
J. P. McLENNAN.

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. BOYD

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH
COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum"
—Entree—
LOUIS CARDINAL - GEORGE TAYLOR
NAPOLEON MARION - WM. YOUNG

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.

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE Week of FEB. 11
Post & Maurettus Comedy
A Turkish Harem
ASSISTED BY SAVOY COMPANY
SPECIAL!—GRAND MUSICAL CONCERT SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1901

The Standard Theatre Week Commencing February 11
HOYT'S LAUGHABLE FARCE COMEDY
Thursday Night Ladies Night **Texas Steer**
Fine Mechanical Effects Special Scenery
WAIT FOR THE DANCE

TRAVELING IN YUKON ICE

Sidney Church Vividly Describes Its Terrors.

The Trip From Bennett to Dawson in the Late Season One Never Forgotten.

As the Yukon river is ice bound for nearly eight months of the year, the short season of navigation is marked by the great activity of the shippers. Tempted by the prospects of the neat fortune afforded by a cargo of goods landed in Dawson in the right condition of the market, a small army of merchants and small traders make annual attempts to guess the shortages of the winter market, and what is more difficult, to land the cargo safely in Dawson. To those whom experience has taught the philosophy of bribing steamship and railway officials to gain precedence for their freight, and whom fortune has endowed with the means to do so, the task is comparatively easy, but those who have yet to learn, usually spend the precious months awaiting the pleasure of transportation companies to move their goods, and find themselves about the month of September at the head of Lake Bennett with the problem of the Yukon before them.

At this time the preceding dry months have so lowered the water that only the lightest draft boats are able to get over the sand bars, and with their competitors thus disabled, the owners raise their freight rates to an abnormal figure, but are unable to handle the vast quantity of freight which anxious shippers wish to get to the Dawson market while still the water flows. Not only belated traders, but claim owners with shipments of machinery, and large transportation companies, unable by the disabling of their large boats to deliver contracted freight, have freight piled in the warehouses, or this overflowing, ranged in piles along the beach. Under these circumstances their only chance is to build scows, and trust the precious cargo for its 600-mile journey to a haphazard crew.

The sawmill at Lake Bennett is run to its full capacity to furnish scow lumber and its owners employ every carpenter obtainable that they may sell the finished scows to shippers. For a month preceding the close of navigation the small town booms. The hotels are crowded and people are camping on the beach. The price of labor rises from \$3 to \$8 or \$10 a day. Scows worth \$150 are sought for at \$500 to \$800. The beach is lined for half a mile with scow builders, and the rasping of their saws, and the merry "clink," "clink" of the calkers mark the activity of the place from dawn to darkness. Even at night by the aid of lanterns, the shippers, who seem never to sleep, are engaged in sorting freight on the beach and transferring it to scows. Ever and anon is heard the heavy "swish" as a newly finished scow is launched. Sails are being trimmed preparatory to starting off down the lake with the first favorable breeze, and from the sawmill across the lake scows are being continually brought over to be loaded from the warehouses.

The scows are usually 12 to 14 feet wide and 40 feet long, with straight sides and ends, and are fitted on bow and stern with long "sweeps" which used as oars give lateral motion. There is also a mast rigged forward to which is hung a square sail for service in crossing the lakes.

There is great difficulty in securing experienced river men for this trip, as there are hundreds of scows and each requires a crew of at least four.

"Good morning! Would you gentlemen like to go down river?" a scow owner might ask of two young men who would be idly watching the loading.

"Oh, I don't know," one would answer. "We have just come in from Atlin and were going down to Seattle. What do you pay?"

"Two dollars a day and board until you reach Dawson. Better decide to go down. There is plenty of work going on down there and wages are high."

"What do you say?" one would ask the other.

"Well, I promised my mother I would go out this fall. Still I hate to go home broke. Suppose we chance another year on Dawson?"

"Done!" and they would shake hands to bind the agreement. "When do you leave?" to the scow man.

"We are ready to go now. We have a favorable wind and were only waiting for two more men."

"We'll have to go up to the bank

house and get our blankets, but we'll be back in 10 or 15 minutes." And with crushed hopes given a new lease of life, they would start briskly towards the town. In an hour their white sails would have disappeared around the point in the lake.

Perhaps conditions were favorable and they were not blown against the precipitous south bank and wrecked when but one mile out. Perhaps they observed instructions to keep close to the right bank at Windy Arm, and were not blown to the north bank and wrecked on the long beach. Perhaps they survived the rushing turmoil of Miles Canyon, avoided the menacing rocks which fill the channel of Squaw and Whitehorse rapids, and kept clear of the deceptive, sucking side currents and whirlpools which lead to death. Perhaps fortune was kind and they were not wind bound on Lake Lebarge, nor wrecked by storms on its treacherous water. Perhaps they were not carried by the swift current on any of the wreck-marked rocks of Thirtymile river. Perhaps, like the pillar of cloud of scriptures, some unseen finger marked out the clear channel that they were not hopelessly grounded on one of the thousand sand bars which are a constant menace to navigators from Five Fingers to the mouth of the Yukon.

Perhaps—but it is not likely—they reached Dawson City. And considering that long experience in river work is necessary to properly "read" water the wonder is, not that so many are wrecked, but that any reach their destination.

Even those who are fortunate enough to land their cargo safely must sell at a high price to come out even, for since they left Seattle there has been a continual expense bribing steamboat agents, wharfingers, railroad officials, paying inflated prices for scows, the wages of the crew, the charges of the Whitehorse pilot, and the excessive charges for towing across lakes in case of adverse winds. All these have raised the price of the goods to an alarming extent, and except in cases where shippers guess the market shrewdly, their ventures are often losing ones.

But the natural dangers of the river are increased fourfold by the float ice, which early in October fill the river, becoming gradually heavier until finally it jams and freezes solid. This ice is formed partly in the lakes at the head of rivers, and being broken up by the winds is carried down by the current. But the most serious element to contend with is known as "anchor ice," which is not formed on the surface but on the bottoms of the rivers. This is peculiar to the north. There are many theories regarding its formation, but one of the most reasonable is that the water in swift rivers reaches a temperature considerably below the freezing point before it actually freezes. On the bottom where there are little dips, the water is necessarily quiet and ice forms around the stones. As it gradually increases in size, the cake with small stones incrusting in the bottom rises to the surface. When these dirty ice cakes are seen constantly bobbing to the surface the hardy Yukon pioneer, or "sour dough," as he is popularly known, will tell you that in a very few days the river will be closed.

A party who left Bennett lake last fall gave the following account of their trouble with the ice:

"On the 7th of October we left Lake Bennett with two scows loaded with provisions and a crew of eight men. Until we reached Five Fingers, good fortune was with us. From this point we had more or less trouble with bars, but whenever we struck these by jumping into the ice cold water we were able to swing the scow into the current again. Others were not so fortunate, for as we proceeded, the bars became more and more dotted with stranded scows, and we learned that many of them had been for days helpless and for a month on the way.

When we reached Fort Selkirk, where the long, high, black walls mark the mouth of the Pelly, we saw on the other side of the broad river a continuous, rushing ribbon of white and knew that the ice from Pelly lakes had broken loose and was being belched to the full capacity of that river into the Yukon before us.

To prevent the possibility of our being separated—for we had but one cooking outfit—we lashed the two scows together side by side, and as we came to where this belt of ice gradually spread itself over the surface of the entire river we worked our scows towards its center in order to prevent our being crowded too close to shore. This ice, on account of much crushing, was at first almost as soft as snow, but as the temperature began to fall below the zero point it formed in hard, solid masses, some of them an acre in extent. As we would come to a narrow place in the river the ice would jam into a compact, grinding mass in which our scows

were in danger of being crushed. As we would reach swifter water it would break into sections, leaving narrow channels through which we were occasionally able to bring our scows nearer the center of the river. The sand bars became again a matter of anxiety as, held prisoners in the ice, we no longer had the chance of avoiding them. This condition in a measure favored us, as the sand bars were clearly marked ahead by the ice cakes sticking fast and gradually forming a wedge which, unless we struck it fair, would shear the cake surrounding our scows. When the afternoon wore on and we wished to tie up, we would take advantage of every opening in the ice to work shoreward and endeavor to reach some sheltered piece of water behind a point. In the morning we would have to cut our scows off the shore ice which would form around us during the night.

"In this way we managed to reach Steamboat slough, 100 miles from Dawson. Here we were forced into the wrong channel. We could see by the ice that was lodging at points in the river that the water was shallow, but just as we were thinking ourselves safe, our hearts sank as we felt the scows grinding on the gravel bottom. It was in vain that we threw our weight on poles and tried to force a passage to the deep water beyond. The grinding increased, the scow swung broadside to the current and scooping up a wall of gravel in front, stopped dead, and we were grounded. It did not improve our spirits to see another scow at that moment pass safely by on the port side. By lightening from one scow to the other, we managed to get one free and into deep water, but before we could transfer the cargo and lighten the other, darkness closed in. Here we were forced to spend the night with one scow swinging in the swirling water by a stout line made fast to the grounded scow. This was receiving the shock of a continuous stream of rushing ice cakes. The weather was bitterly cold but we spread our blankets on the deck head. All the long, dark night the grinding noise kept up, and as an ice floe of buger proportions than its fellows crashed into our sides, the scow trembled, and we started from a fitful doze with the conviction that we were moving over the bar. But a glance at the outline of the trees against the dull sky dispelled the illusion. As morning broke we found that the ice had crushed a hole in the side below the water line, and it would be impossible to proceed with that scow. We therefore cast off and proceeded with the other.

"A short way farther we were hailed from the bank by a member of the Northwest Mounted Police force; who informed us that a big jam had formed there, and had broken but an hour before, but that it would undoubtedly form again a short distance below; that it would be impossible for us to reach Dawson, and advised us to make shore at once. This was impossible, as we were carried helplessly between the big walls of piled ice, where the jam had occurred such a short time before. The policeman followed along the bank for a time to render assistance, but finally gave up. One of our men (he claimed the distinction of being a "sour dough") now regaled us on the danger of ice jams. He said that once formed the ice from above still forged forward with irresistible force, piling higher and higher, and crushing like an egg shell even the strongest craft. But no jams appeared and our course became easier. The smaller channels were now choked with ice, the only channel open was deep, and through this the ice crushed its way in a slow-moving, uniform belt. Fast imbedded in the middle of this belt was our helpless scow. Aside from this narrow course, the surface of the river was a white, immovable ice-field.

"In this condition we traveled all day, sometimes touching the edge of immense whirlpools, or narrowly escaping huge rocks which tore the ice belt as we passed. Again in sharp bends of the river, where it seemed the rushing current would dash against the bank, the ice acted as a cushion and prevented a collision. At nightfall we passed the mouth of Indian river, but 28 miles from Dawson, and as we were fast prisoners in the ice, we expected to be carried past Dawson about midnight and down the Yukon until chance threw us on a bar or in an ice jam.

About 10 o'clock we heard an unusual grinding about us, and sounding with a pole, we made the astonishing discovery that we were standing still. In a few moments with a great urging of the ice we moved again slightly, then stopped. Then out in the darkness we could hear a great rushing of water. Then all was still, and the Yukon river showed no further signs of life until the 7th day of the following May. "The next day we walked ashore on

the ice, and as the river showed no signs of breaking, packed our blankets on our backs and broke trail to Dawson, 15 miles distant, arriving on October 27th or just 20 days since our start from Bennett.

"What became of our abandoned scow? It seems when the company sent back to have it looked after, they found that a jam had formed above it, and this breaking, the rush of ice and water had ground it to pieces and the scow and cargo are now on the bottom of the Yukon."

In this way is nearly a million dollars' worth of merchandise lost every fall on the Yukon, or is stranded so far back that it would cost more than the value of the goods to have them freighted in over the ice.

Nor can the loss be figured in terms of dollars and cents if human life is an asset, for "Drowned in the rapids," "Lost through the ice" and "Frozen to death on the trail" formed many a headline in Dawson City's press last fall, and the sufferings and weariness of those who stranded far above are compelled to make their best way over an almost impassable trail and facing at times the bitterly cold Arctic wind, can never be described. — Sidney Church.

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

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

Best assortment of Klondike views at Gootzman's the photographer.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Rex hams and soft-wheat flour; job lots, at S. Archibald.

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

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

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

Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.
CREEK CLAIMS No. 32, 36, 37 and 38 Gold Run creek and creek claim No. 2 on a tributary at 20 Gold Run creek, in the Dominion mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 40 by T. D. Green, D. L. S. First published February 6th, 1901.

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

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

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BURRITT & McRAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front Street, Dawson. Telephone No. 59.

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

HENRY BLECKER—FERNAND DE JOURNAL BLECKER & DE JOURNAL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second Street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third Avenue, opp. Metropolitan hotel—Dawson.

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

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

BELECOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belecourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

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

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

Bids Wanted.
Tenders will be received by the undersigned until 12 o'clock (noon) on Tuesday, February 19, for the purchase of the stock of men's furnishings belonging to the estate of Abraham Alton, deceased. Stock may be inspected on application to
G. T. CLEMENT,
Acting Public Administrator,
Old F. O. Building.

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

Robinson the well known merchant tailor of Vancouver is here now to take orders for gentlemen's spring clothing and ladies' tailor-made dresses. Mr. Robinson is stopping at the Hotel Mc Donald, room No. 10.

Round steak 50c at P. O. Market.

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FEB. 11
ARY 17, 1901
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DAWSON MERCHANTS TALK

On the Subject of Transient Traders and Jobbers.

Will Request Yukon Council to Enact Laws Protecting the Legitimate Tradesman.

"My idea of procedure in reference to the question," said Edgar Mizner, "would be to charge a license according to tonnage, the lowest being \$100, and from that graduated according to the amount of merchandise carried in a scow up to \$500. The license system might be worked with success in all lines of business; that would obviate the taxation problem. I do not think, however, the scow business will prove remunerative next season as our concern intends to make things hum as far as selling goods is concerned. I think the man who brings in goods next season will not make a particularly profitable venture."

It is understood that immediate action is to be taken by the merchants of Dawson towards requesting from the Yukon council some measure on the part of that body which will protect the mercantile community from the fly-by-night speculator who floats down the Yukon with a scow load of goods and, dumping them on the market here, is off again to repeat the venture as long as navigation remains open. The objection raised by the merchants to this method of doing business is that it is unjust that they who take all the chances of fire, pay taxes, support public enterprises and employ labor the year around, are not better protected from the intrusion of the temporary merchant who does nothing for the development of the country, his only aim being to dispose of a consignment of goods quickly and leave the country with his gains without paying his proportion of the expenses of the country. The following interviews gives an idea of the general feeling in the matter:

"I do not think there will be as much business done this coming season with scows as in the past for several reasons," said H. Te Roller, "first by reason of the profitless ventures of many scow men last summer and again by the fact that the large stores are now in a position to land goods in Dawson cheaper than ever, cutting off the big profits possible in the past. However, this matter should be vigorously handled by the authorities and people engaged in that business should be compelled to pay both a transportation license the same as any other transportation company, and a trader's license at least as heavy as that of merchants who permanently reside here. An undesirable feature of the scow business, from the consumers' standpoint, lies in the fact that inferior goods are dumped on the market, the purchaser having no redress when such is proven the case as the seller has left the country. Should a merchant, however, unwittingly sell goods to his customers which are not up to standard he will exchange them for fresh goods even though a period of three or even six months has transpired since the sale was made."

D. A. Shindler—I think all scow outfits should be taxed at least \$100 and some means taken to stop the importation of general merchandise in a scow which is brought down the river with a few sacks of vegetables, they being purposely shipped to take advantage of the fresh food act which allows scows carrying vegetables, etc., to land without paying any tax whatever.

Harry Hershberg—I think it a great hardship on the legitimate merchants here who carry on business the year around that itinerant traders should be allowed to bring in commodities as they have in the past and dump them on the local market without paying anything to speak of for the support of the country from which they take large amounts of money. They should be heavily taxed to say the least.

J. P. McLennan—I think scow men should be made to pay a license which would cover their transactions for a year. The amount paid by these men should be in excess of that charged to local merchants as we take all the risk and are here all the year round. If it is just to tax us on the "turn over system" on presumable sales it certainly should apply to these traders and they should be compelled to pay on a volume of business in like proportion. In this connection I might add that provision should be made by the authorities whereby the police would report to the tax collector all new stores which opens for business in the future and the enterprise made to pay

taxes immediately before the goods are sold and the store closed only to be opened by another itinerant merchant.

The Animal in Man.

Of all animals upon earth man came last. All of earth's animal creations are bound up in man. As to the first statement there is no difference of opinion. The Bible and Darwin agree that man was created last of all the animals.

Very superficial observation will convince you that man contains in his mental make up all of the "inferior" animals, or at least a great many of them. You, Mr. Jones or Mr. Smith, who read this are in your single self a sort of synthesis of the entire animal creation. If you could be divided into your component animal parts, there would be a menagerie in your house, and you, Smith or Jones, would be missing. That thing we call a soul would be floating around, impalpable, looking for its house to live in.

Of course you can see the animal make up in your neighbor more readily than in yourself.

How do men describe each other? Do they not speak as follows and mean exactly what they say: "He is as sly as a fox," "He eats like a pig," "He has doglike faithfulness," "He is as brave as a lion," "He is as treacherous as a snake," "He was as hungry as a wolf," etc.

Our good and our bad qualities alike are mapped out in our humble animal relations. The horse stands for ambition, which strives and suffers in silence. The dog represents friendship, which suffers and sacrifices much, but whines loudly when injured. We have no doubt that of the 12 passions which enter into Fourier's complex analysis of man each has its prototype in some one animal.

To rebel at the animal combination which makes up a man would be folly. The Maker of us all, from ants up, naturally gathered together the various parts in lower animal form before finishing the work of man. A harmoniously balanced mixture of all the animals is calculated undoubtedly to produce the perfect man.

Therefore study your animal make up. Analyze honestly and intelligently the so called "lower" creatures from whom you derive your mental characteristics. If you have not yet done so, study at once some good work on embryology and learn with amazement and awe of your marvelous parental transformations. Then do your best to control the menagerie that is at work in your mind.

Stupefy Mr. Pig if he is too prominent. Circumvent Mr. Fox if he tries to rule you and make of you a mere cunning machine. Do not let your old dog Tray qualities of friendship lead to your being made a fool.

In short, study the animal qualities that make up your temperament and prove in your own person the falseness of Napoleon's irritating statement that a man's temperament can never be changed by himself.

It may interest you to know that when man becomes insane the fact is at once made apparent that his mind, dethroned, had acted as the ruler of a savage menagerie. Many crazy men imagine themselves animals of one sort or another. Nearly all of them display the grossest animal qualities, once their mind is deranged. Women of the greatest refinement sink into dreadful animalism when insane. Heine tells of a constable who in his boyhood ruled his native city. One fine day "This constable suddenly went crazy. * * * And thereupon he began to roar like a lion or squall like a cat." Heine remarks with calculated naivete: "We little boys were greatly delighted at the old fellow, and trooped yelling after him, until he was carried off to a madhouse."

There is, by the way, much of the natural animal in "little boys." It takes years to make a fairly reasonable creature of a young human. For that reason many ignorant parents are foolishly distressed at juvenile displays of animalism, which are perfectly natural.

The same Heine, whose writing you ought not to neglect, describes beautifully a human menagerie. We'll quote that, and then let you off for the day. Heine was living in Paris in the forties and used to visit a curious revolutionary freak named Ludwig Borne. Of this man's house Heine wrote:

"I found in his salon such a menagerie of people as can hardly be found in the Jardin des Plantes (the Paris zoological garden). In the background several polar bears were crouching, who smoked and hardly ever spoke except to growl out now and then a real fatherland 'Donnerwetter,' in a deep bass voice. Near them was squatting a Polish wolf in a red cap, who occasionally yelped out a silly, wild remark in a hoarse tone. There, too, I found a French monkey, one of the most hideous creatures I ever saw. He kept up

a series of grimaces, each of which seemed more lovely than the last," etc. If Heine's polar bears, wolf and monkey had studied themselves, as we advise you to study yourself, they might have escaped the sarcasm of the sharpest tongue ever born in or out of Germany.—Ex.

Mammoth and Mastodon.

So many remains of prehistoric animals have been found in this country, some of them constituting the best and most complete specimens known, giving to the student and the curiously inclined better ideas of what the country and its animal and vegetable life must have been like in former ages, that some adequate description of the huge animals according to the scientific research may prove of interest.

To begin with, the remains of the animals found here so thickly scattered under a strata of comparatively recent formation, are of two distinct kinds, which leads to the natural conclusion that they belonged to the same day and family, and that they were the most numerous of the animals living at that time, and that in accordance with their size must have held sway over the animal kingdom. These two animals are spoken of by scientists as the mammoth and the mastodon.

The latter differed from his near relative only slightly. His head was longer and narrower, his tusks were longer and not so thick, and they commonly extended from the sheath at the base of the trunk, in a curling form, out and somewhat downward, with the ends turned in towards each other. His principal point of differentiation from the mammoth, however, was in his teeth, the molars being peaked, while those of the mammoth were flat. The mammoth more nearly resembled the elephant of the present day. His head was broader and shorter, the molar teeth were flat and his tusks, while not so long were of a much sturdier build, and turned backward and up in a slight curve.

That he used these tusks, which, in some of the specimens found are as great in diameter as an ordinary stovepipe, for foraging purposes, is evidenced by the tusks found, which, in some instances, are worn away to quite sharp points by the action of gravel, sand or other material, supposedly about the roots of trees and such places as their food was found.

There are indications showing that in Europe these animals became extinct at a somewhat earlier period than they did in this country where they flourished in a very late pleistocene period.

The species seem to have become, in France, extinct soon after the coming of man, and the fact that there is no evidence of this country having been inhabited by man at the same period as that of the mammoth, would indicate that the country was not peopled by the human race till long after Europe is known to have been inhabited.

The best specimens thus far found were discovered in Northern Siberia, where, imbedded in the frozen soil have been found not only skeletons intact but still retaining the flesh and skin, and covered with a thick coat of coarse hair, under which, after the fashion of northern animals of the present day, was a warm coat of fine fur of a reddish brown color.

This feature acts as a very decided contribution to the belief indulged in by many that the country, at the time the mammoth flourished was at least temperate, if not semi-tropical in climate.

Had it been such, it is difficult to imagine an argument that would show why the animals were thus provided with a fur coat.

ILLICIT HOOTCH.

(Continued from Page 1.)

stroke. The final result, as has been stated, was \$200 and costs, which were paid, and Mr. Sullivan, the persecuted, went forth without the means of producing the far-famed balmy damps which has gone into history as one of Dawson's peculiarities.

In the meantime Capt. Starnes retains the factory. That the business carried on must have been somewhat extensive seems to be witnessed by the large number of empty barrels found.

There are many who will doubtless be able to recall the fact that drinks procured at certain times in some of the local saloons bore a certain rawness in taste, not to mention something of an electrical effect which followed its consumption, and no doubt if these things are missed from Dawson whisky in the future, those who do the missing may attribute the loss to the seizure of the Sullivan hootchery.

It is believed by the police that with this seizure moonshining will cease as it is not thought that there is another plant in the territory. As a final result it must be said that Constable

Piper has acquitted himself with honor to himself and credit to the force in the matter of refusing to be influenced even for seven short days.

A New Sidewalk.

A new sidewalk is being constructed in the barracks square leading from the entrance to the orderly room along by the commissary and ware rooms and on to the house of Major Wood.

A man named Clawson was brought in from 25 above on Bonanza yesterday by Homen's stage almost completely paralyzed with rheumatism. He was taken to the Good Samaritan hospital, where he is being cared for.

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Kodaks bought and sold. Goetzman.

For choice meats go to the Denver Market.

The Seattle Market has received over the ice dressed turkeys, fine veal, fresh halibut and Eagle brand of eastern oysters. c16

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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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

We have got a Pretty Good Edge on Our Axe Now



AND ARE CUTTING INTO SOME HEAVIER TIMBER

How Do You Like These Chips?

The Quantity is Limited—Pick them up while they last.

...PRICE LIST...

5 Tons Ogilvie Flour, per sack	\$5.00
3 " Ogilvie Flour, slightly damaged, per sack	4.75
2 " Crown Flour, per sack	5.00
2 " Rolled Oats, per pound	.12
2 " Oat Meal, per pound	.12
200 Cases Roast Beef, (Rex) 12-2s, per case	7.00
200 " Roast Mutton, (Rex) 12-2s, per case	7.00
200 " Steak and Onions (Rex) 12-2s, per case	5.50
100 " Pig's Feet, 12-2s, per case	5.00
100 " Sausage Meat, 12-2s, per case	6.50
100 " Potted Ham, 24-1s, per case	3.00
100 " Potted Tongue, 24-1s, per case	3.00
50 " Bacon and Greens, 24-3s, per case	6.00
100 " Spinach, 24-3s, per case	6.50
40 " Pilot Bread, "medium," 25 lb. tins, per lb.	.10

SPOT CASH IN CASE LOTS.

N. A. T. & T. CO.