

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 7

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

Clothing.....
AND
...THE LATEST IN...
American Neckwear
Beaver Gauntlets
Fur Caps.....
SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

Are you troubled with **WATER** in your mine?
If so, we have
Electors, Pulsometers, Centrifugal & Force Pumps
In sizes to suit any emergency.
Holme, Miller & Co.
Hose, Steam Fittings, Picks, Shovels, etc. 107 Front St.

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's Building, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 6:30 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co's Building, 3:40 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

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

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

Cooking Is a Science
Serving Is an Art
It requires special knowledge to do both
We Know How
The Northern Cafe
Griffith & Boyker, Props.
A High-Class Restaurant

Electric Light
N' Brandy N' Satisfactory N' Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Josely Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1
FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS
Wines, Liquors & Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS

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

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

BRYAN SOUVENIR

Is Admired By Gaping Thousands in Washington's Metropolis.

TWO COLUMN HALF-TONE IN P. I.

Sir Henry Colville Refuses to Resign His Charge.

RESERVATION MADE PUBLIC.

Winnipeg Soldiers Royally Welcomed in Sermon, Speech and the Dance.

Seattle, Dec. 28, via Skagway, Jan. 3.—Robert S. Harris, en route from Dawson to Lincoln, Nebraska, with the Klondike Nugget election souvenir, which will be presented to William Jennings Bryan, has arrived here and is stopping over for a few days. The souvenir has been placed on exhibition in a prominent place and many thousands of people have gazed upon and admired it. All pronounce it the most beautiful and unique thing of the kind ever seen in Seattle. The Post-Intelligencer published a two-column half-tone of it which is a very good representation. The design of the souvenir is most favorably commented upon.

Civilie Starts for Home.
London, Dec. 27, via Skagway, Jan. 3.—The war department has begun the promised reform in a most sensational manner, although the very first move is one which cannot do other than result in serious difficulties. It has peremptorily demanded the resignation of Major-General Sir Henry Colville, commander of the ninth division in Africa, and Colville has refused to comply with the request and has started for home. If the war department is firm, there will be nothing for it to do but summarily remove Colville from his position and rank.

The newspapers all deprecate the ultra action of the war department, which they denominate as hasty and ill-advised. They assert that Colville has had a most distinguished military career and is also a great social personage, being a club man and a popular author.

Sir Henry Colville started the world a few years ago when he was married by taking the honeymoon trip in a balloon.

Public Reservation.
Washington, Dec. 27, via Skagway, Jan. 3.—The president has ordered that the military reservation at Nome be made a public reservation to be under control of the war department.

The reservation is near the mouth of the Nome river and will be known as Fort Davis.

Soldiers Welcomed.

Winnipeg, Dec. 27, via Skagway, Jan. 3.—An immense welcome was given the returning soldiers from the South African war. A grand procession escorted them to a large church where a suitable sermon was preached by Archbishop Maché. Luncheon was served in the big drill hall after which speeches were made by Sir Charles Tupper, Hugh John McDonald, Chief Justice Killam and other distinguished personages. In the evening a grand ball was held.

Will Be No Fight.

Chicago, Dec. 12.—Warrants will be served at the ringside in Tattersall's tomorrow evening, on principals and promoters of the McGovern-Gans fight. Capt. Hayes, of the Thirty-fifth street station, says McGovern and Gans will be arrested, charged with disturbing the peace. B. H. Winton, agent of the building; Lou Houseman, matchmaker, and Samuel Harris, manager of McGovern, will be arrested on charges of carrying on a boxing exhibition.

"The warrants are in my hands, and must be served," said Capt. Hayes, this evening. "It would be foolish for me to chase after those who are named in the warrants until Thursday night, when they are all together. I am going to give the papers to some of my men just before the fighters go into the ring. Every fighter and the promoters of the exhibition will be put under arrest."

The Police Slorah Rink Again

For long-winded patience, enduring pertinacity and all-around stick-to-it-iveness the police boys are hard to excel. Early in the winter they laid out a hockey rink in the barracks square, the rink being enclosed by a solidly packed bank of snow. By means of a steam engine the enclosure was flooded with water from the Yukon, but for considerable time the water would break through the snow embankment and by most people the undertaking of making a rink would have been passed up as a failure. But the police boys were not daunted. The only "fail" they know is Corporal McPhail. More water was pumped up from the Yukon and the snow embankment having turned to almost solid ice, held the water, with the result a solid ice surface was formed and with one or two more wettings will be as level as the surface of a lake. A force of prisoners was at work today clearing the surface of the rink from snow and another application of water will probably be made this evening. One advantage this rink will have is that when a player comes in swift contact with its outer edge, instead of being thrown violently against a railing he will simply take a header over the embankment into the snow. The rink will be in first-class shape within a few days if the weather remains cold.

Present Fire Protection.

Dawson is not only 50 per cent better off this year than last in the matter of fire protection, but the precautions which have been taken to prevent fires have proven successful beyond anticipation, as a reference to the records of last year will show. In the month of December, '99, the department responded to 27 calls, of which 25 were fires, and two false alarms.

During the same month in the year just closed there were seven alarms turned in, none of which turned out to be at all serious.

Most of the fires in the past have been caused by faulty or neglected flues, and the ordinances concerning the inspection of flues is thought to have resulted in the great lessening of alarms from that cause.

Last year at this time the equipment consisted of two horses, both inferior for the purpose, one one-horse hook and ladder truck, two steam engines and two 40-gallon chemical engines, both

of which had to be drawn by hand. This year there are four as well trained horses as can be found in the fire department of any city, a new steamer of double the pumping capacity of the old ones, and a double 80-gallon chemical engine. The one great need of the fire department here at present is electrical apparatus for the turning in of alarms, their reception and in applying the apparatus already on hand for the saving of time when an alarm is turned in, the city has cause to congratulate itself.

Today the alarm gong in fire hall No. 1 was struck, and eight seconds later the driver was in his seat reins in hand, the horses were hitched up and everything ready to make a start.

Considering that all this has to be done by hand, and that fire alarms are turned in generally by telephone and come through the central telephone office, which requires the time necessary to ask and answer several questions, and make a switch, the time ordinarily elapsing between the turning in of an alarm and its being answered, the showing of the fire ladders is a very good one.

The Weather.

During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the official weather record kept by Sergeant Major Tucker shows the minimum temperature to have been 36 and the maximum temperature 13 degrees below zero, a difference of 23 degrees between that of yesterday morning and this morning, since which time the temperature has steadily risen.

For Rent.

Store adjoining Savoy theater; splendid location; opposite postoffice. Apply Wm. Germer for particulars.

As was predicted by many at the close of the Slorah trial, the end of the matter is not yet, neither can anyone foresee what it will be. On Monday next Attorney Blecker will appear in the territorial court and argue a motion for a new trial on grounds which appear to give promise of success. Mention has been made in the Nugget from time to time of the matter, and intimations made that some sensational developments were likely to arise when the time came, and the indications today are that such will be the case.

There are all sorts of rumors in the air concerning the evidence to be adduced by the defense, most of which contain at least a semblance of truth, but are far from being within the intent of the defense at the present time. It is safe to say, however, and well within the truth, that some very startling evidence will be presented if nothing transpires between now and the time of hearing, which cannot be published before hand.

Neither the friends of the condemned man nor his attorney have been idle since he received his sentence, and all are filled with hope.

D. D. Doyle, late of Winnipeg, has purchased the P. O. market, where none but choice meats will be handled in future.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

Large African cigars at Rochester.

Best meals and warmest rooms at Fairview hotel.

Mufflers and silk handkerchiefs at Sargent & Pinska's.

Cyrus Noble whisky, Rochester.

Short orders craved right, The Holborn.

Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meeker's.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

GREAT PANIC

Prevails in London Resulting In Widespread Financial Disaster.

BIG FIRMS GO TO THE WALL.

Lord Dufferin is Among Those Who Are Heavily Involved.

LE ROI MINERS SUFFER.

Sir Henry Colville Will Demand a Court Martial—Cudahy's Son is Held for Ransom.

London, Dec. 29, via Skagway, Jan. 3.—The London-Globe Finance Corporation, Marquis Dufferin, chairman, has suspended, creating the greatest financial panic known in London for many years. The failure of the London-Globe was followed by the failure of the Stock Exchange and 12 other leading firms, among them being Haggard, Hale & Pixley, who are heavily interested in the Klondike. It is believed the crash will effect many smaller brokers. The London-Globe is heavily involved in British Columbia mining property, owning a large share in Le Roi mine No. 2. Its property near Rosland, B. C., was yesterday quoted at 25 shillings per share and today is unsalable at four shillings per share. The greatest of indignation is expressed against the financial manager of the concern, Whitaker White.

A year ago the chairman of the London-Globe, Marquis Dufferin, lost a son, the Earl of Ava, and the indications today are that such will be the case. There are all sorts of rumors in the air concerning the evidence to be adduced by the defense, most of which contain at least a semblance of truth, but are far from being within the intent of the defense at the present time. It is safe to say, however, and well within the truth, that some very startling evidence will be presented if nothing transpires between now and the time of hearing, which cannot be published before hand.

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London Expectant.

London, Dec. 29, via Skagway, Jan. 3.—More sensational developments are expected here in the Colville case.

To Fight War Office.

Furtsmouth, Dec. 29, via Skagway, Jan. 3.—Major-General Sir Henry Colville has arrived and demands an immediate court martial. He says himself and his influential friends will fight the war department. He makes a sensational attack on the conduct of the

(Continued on page 4.)

WHOLESALE

A. M. CO.

RETAIL

WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN WASTING TIME

We Want You. We Will Have You—This Price Will Hold

37 LADIES' FUR COATS All Good. Some better than others. Did sell for from \$40 to \$65. CHOICE

\$25

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 212 (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 12.00 Per month by carrier in city, in advance 4.00 Single copies 25

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation."

LETTERS. Small Packages can be sent to the Creek by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Brinker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Dawson.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901.

ANOTHER LINE.

There is good reason for believing that construction work will begin in earnest during the coming spring on the Alaskan railway line from Valdez to Eagle.

The vital question which confronts both Alaska and the Yukon territory at the present time is the matter of freight rates. Cheap freight is the slogan which should be taken up and sounded throughout the Yukon valley, from White Pass to St. Michael.

A few people who have happened to "strike it rich" are of no material benefit to a new country. A large industrial population is what is needed, but that population will not, in fact, be found in the valley of the Yukon until the cost of living is reduced far below what it is at the present time.

The construction of a competing railway line across Alaska will be one step toward the attainment of this purpose. It is time that the old idea respecting the life of this country should be forgotten. It has not been opened up for a day, but for all time.

Last year at this time fresh potatoes were worth one dollar per pound and hard to get at that price. At the present time they can be bought at one-ninth as much.

Lord Roberts' requisition upon the war office for 20,000 additional troops was not made for a useless purpose. The commander-in-chief understands, if the departmental people do not, that there is still work to be done in South Africa.

The Nugget's presidential souvenir has probably reached its destination in Lincoln, Nebraska are this. In our telegraphic columns will be noted the impression which the souvenir created in Seattle.

best advertisements ever sent out from the Klondike.

The talk of the world is toward socialism. The action of the world is in the direction of keener competition, the victory being to the fittest.

Seattle has scored another point in securing the construction of one of Uncle Sam's new warships. Some day the city at the Golden Gate will bestir itself, wipe the dust from its eyes and wonder how it all happened.

The success of the water company in keeping their mains open during the cold weather is worthy of note. A constant supply of fresh water during the winter season is a boon which Dawson thoroughly appreciates.

The days are appreciably lengthening, for all of which in the language of the immortal Squeers, "May the Lord make us truly thankful."

Their Neighboring Way.

A young woman of Washington birth and rearing, who has made her home for these three years past in small Indiana town, says that for tact and diplomacy she knows nobody to equal her neighbors out there.

"Hello," said the girl. "Good morning," answered the Washingtonian. "We got plenty of eggs," remarked the girl.

"Thank you very much," said the Washingtonian. The girl still hung on the fence. "We ain't gien to charge you nothin fer it," she went on.

"That's very kind, indeed," answered the new neighbor. "It's a gift," remarked the girl. Then there was silence for a few moments.

Preparing for Moral Suasion. "Don't you believe in moral suasion?" asked the neighbor. The indignant father stopped with the switch poised in the air.

Piccadilly. One of London's most famous streets is Piccadilly, which consists of shops the ruffs, or "pickadills," worn by the and fashionable dwelling houses.

The Atmospheric Ocean. The atmospheric ocean surrounding the earth is frequently disturbed by gigantic waves, which are invisible except when they carry parts of the air charged with moisture up into a colder atmospheric stratum.

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel. We fit glasses, Pioneer drug store.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel. Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's. Eggs by the case at Meeker's.

CURRENT COMMENT

Dewey and Von Diederich. Gold Run, Dec. 24, 1900.

Editor Klondike Nugget: Dear Sir—A question has recently been sprung as regards what actually occurred between Admiral Dewey and the German admiral at Manila during the Spanish-American war.

(The incident referred to resulted from the refusal of the German flagship to refrain from entering the lines occupied by Admiral Dewey in Manila harbor. A semi-official account states that, "The German flagship in Manila declined to stop when signalled to do so by the American commander and steamed within the waters where non-combatants were not allowed and the Olympia promptly dropped a shell just ahead of the German battleship, Admiral Von Diederich protested, but retired to another position.")

The popular account of the affair as published throughout the United States is to the effect that Admiral Von Diederich disregarded Admiral Dewey's orders with respect to entrance of non-combatants within the waters held by American vessels and a shot as noted above was dropped across the bow of the German flagship.

Dawsonites Worried.

Editor Daily Nugget: In order to insure protection for Dawson people who intend making a trip to the American territory by way of Fortymile river, I wish simply to state the treatment we received at the hands of the American customs collector at Boundary.

The law provides that each miner shall be allowed \$100 worth of American goods free of duty, which Mr. McCarty, collector, allowed us, but when it came to our dogs, three of which came from Seattle in October, it was a different proposition.

It is unfortunate that every one's memory is best in retaining things it would be more genteel to forget—Acheson Globe.

At Whitehorse.

Winter at Whitehorse is not likely to be dull, for apart from the fact the wagon road to the mines will probably be open today and ore shipments will begin as soon as there is enough snow for sleighing possibly before, and in addition to the travel to and from Dawson in the fine sleighs of the C. D. Co. she will have a whole raft of work men employed during the winter right in town on government jobs.

Storehouse and commissary, 50x25; office and courthouse, 45x20; guard room, 90x20; men's barracks, two stories, 100x25; hospital, two stories, 40x20; officers' mess, two stories, 35x20; sergeant's mess, two stories, 40x20.

the trip to the creeks, and if one returned inside that time duty was returned, but even this he denied us.

In justice to McCarty I will say that last year it seems that he was quite lenient but he charged some Dawson man more than he thought right and he reported McCarty at Washington, and since that time McCarty has, like all narrow-minded people, Indians included, wreaked out vengeance on all Dawson people.

HIRED GIRL'S PROGRESS.

Fable Showing Wisdom of Silence Concerning Some Things.

Once upon a time there came into the city from the country a girl. The girl wandered from her happy home to secure employment among the wealthy families of the city, and when she made known the fact that she was willing to work many persons sought her and implored her to engage with them in domestic pursuits.

And from that time on the mistress and the girl were unhappy until one day the very dear friend gave the girl \$1.50 more a week than she was earning in her first place, and in this manner did the girl become happy again, while her mistress and the very dear friend ceased to be on speaking terms.

A Dachshund Tragedy.

"Stimler's collar button rolled under the bureau."

"Yes."

"Go on."

"The dachshund is the blindest dachshund that ever breathed, and he could just squeeze under the bureau."

"Well, the dachshund reached the collar button and at once swallowed it. It stuck half way down and thickened the dog so that he couldn't pull himself past the lump. So Stimler had to call in the janitor of the flat, and they lifted the bureau off the dog."

"What about the button?"

"Need it?"

"Yes, in case somebody collared him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Long Lightning Conductor.

Bavaria boasts that it has the longest lightning conductor in the world. It rises some yards above the top of the meteorological station on the Zugspitze, the highest point in the German empire, and runs down the side of the mountain to the bottom of the Hohenlental, where there is running water all the year round.

A philosopher says that every failure is a step toward success. This explains why some men become richer every time they fail.—Chicago News.

In addition there is to be an office for the department of public works, a residence for the resident engineer and a residence for the sergeant-major of police.—Alaskan.

Mason's Meeting.

The stated communication of Yukon Lodge (M. D.) A. F. and A. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, Thursday night, Jan. 3, 1901. All master Masons in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

J. A. DONALD, Sec.

Silk mitts and gloves at Sargent & Pinska's.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

E. A. Cochrane, the expert watchmaker, will put your watch in proper order. Second street opp. Bank of B. N. A.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

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

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

TABOR, WALSH & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 40. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to 10 Mission st., next door to public school.

WANTED.

WANTED—Experienced woman cook. For a few weeks only. Apply Nugget Office.

CHEAP GOODS

We are selling at greatly reduced prices

Dolge Felt Shoes Fur & Kid Mitts Fur Caps Lined Overalls. Ulsters, Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN. Front Street.

L. P. Selbach....

Mining, Real Estate and Financial Broker

Special correspondent for The London Financial News

Quartz Property Handled for the London Market a Specialty.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

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

EFFECT OF BL

Being Struck With Reform

The Use of a Police a Crook Out-mak

I am something only in theory, when I discovered determined to try his moral stand

man is so bad that to a certain extent way to bring about moral character is by that, to speak that, while some by sympathy and need a rap on the hat to arouse the and ambition.

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EFFECT OF BLOWS ON HEAD

Being Struck With a Water Pitcher Reforms a Crook.

The Use of a Policeman's Club Makes a Crook Out of an Honest Shirt-maker.

I am something of a reformer not only in theory, but in practice, and when I discovered the man up a tree I determined to try my hand at elevating his moral standard. I hold that no man is so bad that he can't be reformed to a certain extent, and I hold that any way to bring about a betterment of his moral character is justifiable. I mean by that, to speak frankly and plainly, that while some men can be reformed by sympathy and encouragement, others need a rap on the head with a baseball bat to arouse their dormant integrity and ambition.

I had extended sympathy and more or less financial aid to this man up a tree. In a burst of confidence he had confessed to me that he had been a swindler, a gambler, a confidence man and a great deal more. He had been "laid away" in prison two or three times during his career, had sailed under a dozen different names, and he might have admitted a murder or two had I not cut him short. I drew the line at murder. I can set out with a great deal of confidence in the task of reforming burglars, highway robbers, incendiaries, perjurers, and so forth, but when it comes to murderers I hesitate. Having become interested in this man, I didn't want him to own up to anything worse than robbing a blind man or burning an orphan asylum. He had come to me as a man who had at last seen the error of his ways and sighed to take another track and be counted with the good and respectable. He had given me the name of H. Jones-Jones. It struck me that there was an extra amount of Jones about him, but the name is an honest one, and I didn't find fault about it. He was a man of about 45, with all the evidences of his career in his face, but I didn't look for babylike innocence in his eyes. When he threw himself upon my mercy, as it were—when he made a clean breast of his wicked career and added that if anyone would point out the path of honesty he would turn into it and travel on without a limp, I agreed to take him in hand. He had whiskers with which the police were acquainted, and I sent him to a barber shop. He had clothes which gave him away as a dead game sport, and I bought him a modest suit of blue. Then I gave him money for a week's vacation from crime, and when the vacation was over we were to see what further could be done. I took my week off at the same time and brought up amid the fresh buttermilk and dew kissed goldenrod of the country.

On the second night of my stay, as I sat by my open window at midnight to finish the last of my cigar and wonder if my Jones-Jones had kept straight during the last 48 hours, I suddenly caught sight of him on the ground below. It was a farmhouse hotel at which I was stopping. I had a corner room, and at that corner of the house stood a large apple tree. I had observed that a big limb branched but so close to my window that I could have descended by it. What you can descend by you can also ascend by. I had no sooner caught sight of Jones-Jones at the foot of the tree at an hour when everybody was supposed to be in bed than I understood that he intended to pay me a secret visit. How he had tracked me to my window was of no consequence. Why he could imagine that I had brought down any great amount of boodle on my way's outing I didn't stop to figure. Indeed I am not sure that he had tracked me. In looking for country board he might have stumbled upon the place. He might have thought the open window belonged to another boarder. No matter how it was, however, Mr. Jones-Jones had no sooner begun to climb that apple tree than I made ready to receive him with all due hospitality. There was no club in the room, but the water pitcher had been filled for the night and made a good weapon. Armed with that I took my stand on one side of the window and waited. Jones-Jones was not an impetuous man. He had all night in which to climb and creep, and it was at least 15 minutes before he grasped my window sill with his hands and threw his body into the opening. I waited with patience until he had reached a particular position and then brought the pitcher down upon his

head. The idea was to administer an anaesthetic, and it was a success. He pitched forward into the room with a long drawn sigh, and I lighted a lamp and took from his wrist the "billy" which he had bought in town with my money to use as a "cracker" in case in his sleeping victim woke up before being plundered. Then I forced brandy between his teeth, bathed his face with water, and in the course of a quarter of an hour my midnight visitor had so far recovered his senses that I ventured to remark:

"Well, Jones-Jones, why didn't you tell me that you were coming, that I might be on the lookout for you?"

Jones-Jones sat up. He didn't recognize me. He himself had a different look on his face. That dissipated but yet crafty look had disappeared, and in its place was wonderment if not honesty. It was my wicked man in the flesh, but not in the spirit. He got off the floor and felt of the bump on his head and sat down on a chair, and it was a long five minutes before he said:

"Sir, my name is Brown-Brown, and I don't exactly understand the situation. Am I in your room, or are you in mine?"

"I believe it's my room," I replied, "but being as you arrived late and the landlord is asleep you can stop until morning."

"Very kind of you, sir—extremely kind. As to this bump on my head—is it a bump or not? If it's a bump, how did I receive it?"

"You hit your head on the door in the darkness, I believe."

"Ah! Just so. Very stupid of me, but it's only a trifle. Now, then, Mr. Ashmere, as to the business in hand. If you think you can advance me \$300, I am sure I can make a go of it."

It took me a little while to catch on, but by and by I discovered that Jones-Jones had been knocked out and Brown-Brown had taken his place. Jones-Jones was a crook who wanted to reform; Brown-Brown was a poor but honest man who wanted to go into the making of shirts. He knew nothing whatever of Jones-Jones. He picked up the conversation as if he had been talking about the business when the accident happened. He called me by another name than my own, and it was plain to me that he was also another man. I sounded him about crime and state prison, but he solemnly assured me that he had never been arrested. He was Brown-Brown as far as his name went, but as for his past history he was rather hazy on the subject.

I had turned Jones-Jones, the crook, back into Brown-Brown, the honest man, by a knock on the head. It was rapid transit reformation, and I looked upon the problem as solved. Having been willing to assist a crook, I could not refuse an honest man. When my week was up, we went back to town together, and I gave Brown-Brown money enough to set up in shirtmaking. He had on the clothes I had bought Jones-Jones. He had the hair, the eyes, the mouth and the build of the crook, but there had been a change of souls. As far as the present went he was bright and talkative, but when asked of the past he looked puzzled and could not figure it out. The doctors agreed with me that it was the whack on the head that had made Brown-Brown of Jones-Jones and that the police ought to be given full power to go around breaking water pitchers over crooks' craniums, but, alas, that was a twist of the business we hadn't the foresight to discover and prepare for.

My man prospered wonderfully well. People said he was a little eccentric, but he was honest and a hard worker. In one year he had paid me back half my money and built up a good business. One day a detective entered the store to make a purchase. He had known Jones-Jones as a crook. He knew that Jones-Jones had a crooked finger on his right hand and a mole on his left cheek. When he discovered that Brown-Brown had these same identification marks, he began to look at him more closely, and by and by he made up his mind that the old crook stood before him. He was so sure of it that he set out to make an arrest. Brown-Brown was an honest man, but in his surprise he started to make a bolt of it. As he ran out of his shop and down the street, pursued by the detective, he encountered a policeman who tapped him on the head with his club. Brown-Brown went down like a log and was carried off to the station. I was present when his senses returned, and you can imagine my feelings when he sat up and said:

"Well, you've got me at last, but I gave you a run for it. You fellows ain't half sharp."

"You are Jones-Jones, the crook," said the sergeant.

"Of course I am, and the slickest crook in the country. Is it that bank business you want me for this time?"

"Mr. Brown-Brown"—I began as I

stepped forward, but the crook stopped me with:

"Who in blank is Brown-Brown?"

Then I realized how it was. I had smashed Jones-Jones, the crook, over the head with a water pitcher and changed him into Brown-Brown, the honest shirt constructor. The policeman had smashed Brown-Brown with his club and changed him back into Jones-Jones, the crook. The taps on the head had done the business. My tap was all right, and I had founded a new theory upon it and invested \$500 in cash. But I hadn't foreseen that a second tap might come any day, as come it did and my theory had been knocked into a cocked hat, and I was \$500 out.

M. QUAD.

He Knew all About It.

A well dressed, round and kindly appearing old gentleman happened to pass by a vacant lot on North Twenty-fourth street while a lot of small-boys were engaged in playing a match game of baseball. It was a game between the Parker street Bohunkers and Blondo street Geehlikers for the chagpionship of the election precinct, and a warm game it was.

The old gentleman watched the game with great interest and applauded every good play.

"That's the stuff!" he shouted as the Bohunkers' catcher nailed a base runner at second.

"Lead off! Lead off!" he shrieked as the Bohunkers' base runner on third showed a disposition to hug the base.

"Ginger up! Ginger up! Now you're off! Slide! Slide!"

"You're quite excited," remarked a young man who was also watching the game.

"You bet!" said the old man. "I used to catch for the old Peoria Red Socks in 1872, and I guess I wasn't the poorest that ever happened. Say, I've got a record as a back stop. Ding me if I ain't going to ask the boys to let me catch an inning!"

The Geehlikers kindly consented to let the old gentleman catch an inning for the Bohunkers, and he grabbed a mitt and stepped into position.

Of course you who have wasted valuable time in reading this little story are prepared to exclaim:

"The old duffer got the ball on the kisser the first flop out of the box."

Well, that's just where your thinker doesn't track. The old man froze fast to every curve shot over the plate, slammed the ball down to second and caught a base runner by ten feet and made a long sprint and nailed a pop-up foul that looked as if it were going to drop outside the lot.

"I guess I ain't lost my old catching eye yet," he exclaimed as he laid down his mitt at the end of the inning and made a run for his car,—Omaha World-Herald.

A Shrewd Deal.

"It is all right to talk about the robber railroads, but we get robbed once in awhile ourselves," said the right of way agent. "The railroad that I am working for has been engaged for some time in straightening out the curves on its line, and the work has kept me busy getting the necessary right of way of the farmers whose land we run through. There is nothing that will increase the value of a farm so much as an impression that a railroad will need some of it. But I got along fairly well until last week, when to straighten out a bad curve I found that we would have to buy a few feet from the farm that adjoins our right of way. The moment I set eyes on that piece of ground I saw that I was going to have trouble with the owner, for upon it was a newly made grave. I hated to approach the man, but a railroad can't afford to be sentimental, so I put the case before him.

"What," he cried, "disturb those hallowed bones?"

"I am sorry," I answered, "but it is absolutely necessary that we have the land that the grave is on."

"Well, the old man protested with tears in his eyes and threatened to take the matter into court, the last thing that I desired to do, as I wouldn't care to say what a jury would do after a lawyer was through with them. I argued with him and finally got the land that we desired by paying him five times what it was worth.

"Now," said I after the papers were passed, "I suppose you will remove the remains at once?"

"Guess not," said he.

"Well, I guess you will!" said I sharply. "That land belongs to us now."

"Well," he drawled, "I don't suppose the old hog what's buried there cares whether he is removed or not."

"Say, that old sharper had buried nothing there but a measly hog and then shed tears over the hallowed bones till I weakened.

"Well, it was on me. So after advising the old fellow to be careful in the

future and not bury any more of his relatives near our right of way I left."

—Ex.

Radishes.

Radishes originated in China, where they have been cultivated for many centuries and sometimes grow as big as a man's head. In Germany the old fashioned country mothers cure hoarseness and cough with radish juice mixed with sugar candy. The radishes of today have no flavor, no character. Formerly their sharp-biting taste made them palatable.

A Jury Room Gem.

A gem from the records of a Missouri court, given in an address by Hon. William H. Wallace, is the following lucid verdict in a lunacy case: "We, the jury, impained, sworn and charged to inquire into the insanguinity of Hezekiah Jones, do occur in the affirmative."

Two Bad Bites.

Diogenes, being asked, "What is that beast which is the most dangerous?" replied, "Of wild beasts the bite of a slanderer and of tame beasts that of the flatterer."

If the average man could read the story of his life he wouldn't believe it.—Chicago News.

A man who finds no satisfaction in himself seeks for it in vain elsewhere.

Tired of Office.

At the head of the greatest navy in the world has stood until very recently a man whose name is most unknown to Americans. This is the Right Hon. George Joachim Goschen, first lord of the admiralty, as the English style their secretary of the navy. Though the Hon. Mr. Goschen is officially titled "lord," he is not one in reality. He will, however, shortly be invested with the honor, for he has retired from his cabinet position and will be raised to the peerage.

Mr. Goschen may well be tired of offices, for he has held at least ten of them. He has been a member of parliament, vice-president of the board of trade, ambassador extraordinary of her majesty at Constantinople, chancellor of the exchequer, lord rector of Aberdeen university and of Edinburgh university and has held several other offices, besides that of first lord of the admiralty, the last named being one of the most important functionaries of the British empire.

Mr. Goschen, as his name implies, is of German extraction, though of London birth. He is now 60 years of age. He received his education at Oxford,

after which he emerged in business. He was interested in London politics before entering upon the larger field of national and international affairs and held several local offices of minor importance. The future lord is a man of broad culture and liberal views, and his principal recreation is given by the leading English biographical publication as literature. He has published one work, "The Theory of the Foreign Exchange."

Other members of the Hon. Mr. Goschen's family are interested in politics. His eldest son, George Joachim Goschen, jr., is a member of parliament, and his brother, Mr. W. E. Goschen, has just been appointed her majesty's representative at Copenhagen.

—Ex.

No License For Sloan.

New York, Dec. 12.—It is reported here that the stewards of the New York Jockey Club will not give Tod Sloan a license to ride here until the English jockey club changes its attitude toward the American rider. It is said that no official statement will be given out, but that Sloan's name will not be inserted in the list of jockeys licensed for 1901.

Will Permit a Fight.

Cincinnati, O., Dec. 12.—Mayor Fleischmann today refused to recede from his promise to grant a permit for a prizefight at Saengerfest hall between February 1 and 14 between James J. Jeffries and either Gus Rublin, Tom Sharkey or Bob Fitzsimmons.

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 17 day of December, 1900.

Candies for the Millions.

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

GANDOLFO,
Third st., opp. A. C. C.
Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's
Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

"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.

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Flour, per sack	55
Oat Meal, per pound	12 1/2
Best Japan Rice	15c per lb., 7 lbs. for 1.00
MEATS	
Roast Beef, Roast Mutton, Club House Sausage	60
Meat, per can	60
BUTTER	
Coldbrook, 1900, 2 1/2 pound can	1.75
Coldbrook, 1900, 1 1/2 pound can	1.00
Pickled Roll, 1900, per roll	1.00
MILK AND CREAM	
Eagle Milk, 3 cans for	1.00
Reindeer Milk, 4 cans for	1.00
Highland Cream, 5 cans for	1.50
St. Charles Cream	1.50
Oysters, 2 pound cans, per can	50
Sugar, 15c per pound, 7 pounds for	1.00
FRUITS	
Choice California 2 and 2 1/2 lb. extras, per can	50
Rhubarb, Sweet Potatoes, Asparagus, Spinage, can	50
All other can vegetables, 3 cans for	1.00
All kinds of Dried Fruits, per pound	25
Macaroni, per pound	25

All other goods at proportionally low prices.

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

