

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. I No. 302

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1900

PRICE 25 CENTS

...FOR... HOLIDAYS

THE LATEST IN
American Neckwear

Beaver Gauntlets
Fur Caps.....

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

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

THE HUB
Full line of Gent's Neckwear Suits and Overcoats Boys' Clothing
P. S.—Yakima Creamery Butter, Wholesale and Retail.

2nd Ave.

LOOK HERE!
1-15 1-20 1-25
H. P. Locomotive Fire Box Boilers.
Also 1-6X6 friction geared hoist for sale.
Best cash buy in the Klondike.

Holme, Miller & Co.
Rose, Fittings, Valves, Stoves & Ranges. 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 Build- ing, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Opp. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:30 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:30 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

HEALTHFUL,
TOOTHsome
...MEATS

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

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.

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

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

THE RIDGE CABLE CO.
Have installed a new plant on the Ridge and are now in a position to pull up all comers.
McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

NOME SCANDALS

To be Subject of Thorough Investigation by Judiciary Committee.

DISASTROUS FIRE IN FOREST CITY.

Two Hundred Boers Totally Defeated at Orange River.

GERMAN FRIGATE IS LOST.

Clark's Case Again Up for Investigation—McKinley Will Visit Frisco in May.

Washington, Dec. 19, via Skagway, Dec. 27.—Indications are that the Nome judicial scandals will be a long time in course of investigation.

Senator Carter has introduced a sweeping resolution that any investigation of the official acts of Judge Noyes at Nome shall include a careful investigation into and of the character and record of all who are defaming Noyes. If the resolution is passed, it will be necessary to send an investigating committee to Nome and that can not be done before next summer. Congress will have adjourned before any reports can be obtained from Nome and as the judiciary committee will not sit in the interim, the Nome scandals can not possibly be reported upon and settled for nearly another year.

Forest City Fire.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 19, via Skagway, Dec. 27.—Fire almost entirely destroyed the plant of the Brown Hoisting & Conveying Machine Co., the largest of the kind in the world. Hundreds of workmen escaped from the burning building by jumping through the windows, many being seriously injured. The loss is fully half a million. Eleven hundred men are thrown out of employment.

Boers Routed

London, Dec. 19, via Skagway, Dec. 27.—Reports of another severe battle resulting in a sweeping British victory have just been received. Boers to the number of 2000 were cornered at Orange River and totally defeated, their losses in killed and wounded being very heavy. A large number of Boers were captured.

German Frigate Lost.

Berlin, Dec. 19, via Skagway, Dec. 27.—There is general mourning here over the loss of the German training frigate Guisenau at the entrance to Port Magala. Of the 450 men carried by the frigate, 319 survive and many of them are very badly injured. The lost,

numbering 136, were drowned like rats in a hole. It is said that when the captain saw his ship was sinking he committed suicide. The queen of Spain has sent a message of condolence to Emperor William.

Clark's Senatorial Seat.

Washington, Dec. 19, via Skagway, Dec. 27.—Investigation as to the right of W. A. Clark, of Montana, to take a seat in the senate has been taken up.

To Visit Frisco.

Washington, Dec. 19, via Skagway, Dec. 27.—President McKinley has promised to visit San Francisco next May when the battleship Ohio will be launched.

Initiations Tomorrow Night.

At the regular meeting of the Arctic Brotherhood tomorrow night several chechakos will be "mushed" over the trail to the camp of her Royal Iceless. It is also expected that the entertainment committee will have something of interest to report.

Steam Engineers Meet.

A regular meeting of the Yukon Engineers' National Association was held at their hall on Second avenue last night. The association is formed of practical engineers and at present is composed of 46 members. At the headquarters of the organization a reading room has been installed where members can peruse the latest periodicals or meet their co workers at any hour during the day or evening. The officers are M. E. Clough, president; J. L. Brant, secretary and treasurer. Communication to the organization should be addressed to P. O. box 330.

Refused To Pay

Otto Kahn, has troubles yet untold, and is now seeking the services of an attorney into whose suburned ear he can pour the aforesaid troubles, which arise from a difference of opinion over the settlement of a bill. The holder of the bill is another knight of the jack plane, named George Kline, who appeared in the police court this morning in furtherance of a complaint against the aforesaid Kahn, in which he alleges that on the 24th inst. he went in all peace and quietness to the domicile of the warlike Kahn, intent upon nothing but getting the money due on his little bill. He says he did not get the money, but in lieu thereof he had abuse heaped upon his name and reputation till it will take a steam thresher and an order from the court to resurrect him from beneath the load. He charges that Kahn slammed the door against him, and with his large and powerful fist threatened to scatter the Kline intellect about the surrounding landscape. All this Mr. Kline thought to be highly dangerous to his person and general state of health, and therefore he produced a good sharp knife and told the fighting Kahn that if he presumed to attempt to brain him, he would defend himself. Kahn said that the charge had come upon him very abruptly and that he had not had time to see an attorney, but that he would be ready to go to trial in the morning, whereupon the case was postponed to 10 a. m. tomorrow.

Dr. Hurdman was called to the witness stand this morning to testify in the case of the supposedly demented Japanese, and gave it as his opinion that the man was all right so far as his head was concerned, but thought one of his feet needed fixing. The subject of the Mikado who has been in the barracks hospital since the 5th of the month, was sent in by Dr. Sutherland, and for some days it was supposed that he was more or less crazy. The story goes that although the Jap complied with the prison rules and took the "big bath" without a murmur, although he acted violently at times, which led to the belief that his reason had deserted its throne and gone on a strike. It transpired later, however, that he was suffering from a frozen foot and had too limited a command of the English language to tell what ailed him, and was so much lacking in inventive genius to otherwise make known his troubles. He was discharged from custody this morning.

Oldest Inhabitant Stumped.

This being the third week of weather in which the mercury has passed 15 degrees below zero but two or three times, the old timers who blazed the trail for Skookum Jim and George Carmack and who are weather connoisseurs, are at a loss to account for existing conditions. They assert that there are

usually a few days of mild weather in the month of December, but three weeks of it at one time has been a hitherto unknown quantity. "We will make up for it in January and February," is the consolation extended, as these weather specialists say there is just so much cold weather allotted for this country each year, and if it does not come on time it appears later.

Too Much Christmas.

"Where is Mr. So and So today?" "He is up at his house. He is not feeling very well and been rather knocked out for a day or two. In fact, he worked too hard for his own good the week preceding Christmas." "And there is where the story stops! But if it went on it would be something like this: "The night before Christmas Mr. So and So took 30 or 40 Scotchies in long

"glawses" and Christmas he started breaking small 'bots' and kept it up all day and until after midnight. His wife is keeping his head swathed in wet towels. So and So sent for a notary public last night to draw up a pledge which he signed. He believes yet he is going to die, but I think he'll be all right by tomorrow. But he won't probably take another drink before the 10th or middle of January."

The Fire Bell.

The fire department was hustled out at about 9 o'clock this morning by an alarm turned in from the Portland lodging house at the corner of Third street and Second avenue.

The fire proved to be all contained in the stove pipe, however, and a spurt or two from the chemical engine was sufficient to put it out. No damage resulted from the incipient blaze and it was good practice for the fire laddies.

New Trial Directed

The decree of the full court of British Columbia in the appeal case of Purden against the Alaska Exploration Company has just been received by Messrs. Wade & Aikman, advocates for the defendants.

This was an action brought by James G. Purden against the A. E. Co. for services as carpenter and architect in connection with the construction of the A. E. Co.'s store in Dawson. In addition to his wages as a carpenter the plaintiff claimed \$500 for drawing plans and acting as an architect. The case was tried before a jury last spring when the plaintiff was awarded \$500 for architectural services in addition to the wages as a carpenter. The decree of the appellate court sets aside the judgment and a new trial is directed as to this item; in other respects, the judgment stands. Neither side pays nor receives any costs of the appeal. Messrs. Belmont, McDougall & Smith are the plaintiff's advocates in the court here.

Rudy Has Mice.

Rudy Kalenborn was warned this morning that he is liable to a visit from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals if he did not take the three mice which he holds captive in his show window out and set them at liberty. The little animals are kept at work constantly turning a plush covered wheel, which looks nice and harmless enough, but when the whole truth is known it seems that these little animals are kept at work ceaselessly turning the wheel, which in turn is converted by a light rod and cog with a mixing basin wherein Rudy places everything that requires labor to this.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

TRAIL MYSTERY

Dr. Joseph Bettinger Disappears Between Dawson and Whitehorse.

LEFT HERE ON THE COLDEST DAY

His Bride of Three Months Following Three Days Later.

HE WAS SEEN AT OGILVIE

Police Along the Line Conducting a Search—Hailed From Detroit, Michigan.

Where is Dr. Joseph Bettinger, formerly house surgeon at St. Mary's hospital?

This is a question which many of his friends here and especially his wife, who is now at Whitehorse, would like to have answered.

On the very coldest day of the present winter, sometime the latter part of November and on a morning when thermometers marked 60 degrees below zero, Dr. Bettinger left afoot and alone for Whitehorse. He was lightly clad, wearing a light summer overcoat and a pair of ordinary silk mitts.

His wife, a bride of but three months, was to start three days later, the arrangement between them being that she would overtake her husband on the journey, she to travel by horse team. She started as per arrangement, but traveled clear on to Whitehorse without overtaking the doctor, nor did she hear of him after passing Ogilvie, at which place he reported in due time after leaving Dawson.

Not finding her husband at Whitehorse, Mrs. Bettinger thought that she had passed him on the trail and decided to await his arrival; but as time passed and he failed to show up, she put the matter in the hands of the police, who, although most diligent inquiry has been made, and is still being made, have thus far failed to get any trace of the missing man further than the fact that he was at Ogilvie on his way out. Constable Borrows has charge of the matter at this end of the line, but can obtain no information relative to the mysterious disappearance. It is feared, and there is very good grounds for the suggestion, that the man owing to his insufficient clothing, became numbed with the cold and wandering from the trail, perished. The police all along the line are conducting a systematic search but thus far it has been unrewarded.

Dr. Bettinger first came to Dawson in '97, and has been here nearly all the time since. He was from Detroit, Mich., to which place he returned last summer, bringing his bride with him to Dawson about three months ago.

Not being able to practice his profession here, being an American, and losing his position as house surgeon at the hospital, he was practically broke when he left here, and it was to better his condition that he undertook the journey over the ice on foot and alone to the outside.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

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

This price will appeal to your purse
If you value your dollars

50 MEN'S FUR COATS \$35.00
Including Wombats, Polangus, Wolf and Fur Lined Beaver Coats, worth from \$50.00 to \$75.00. Your choice while they last.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

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Three months.....11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....4 00
Single copies.....25

SEMI-WEEKLY
Yearly, in advance.....\$24 00
Six months.....12 00
Three months.....6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....2 00
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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, Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1900.

RECOGNIZING ALASKA.

A strong effort is being made by the leading newspapers and the congressional delegations of the Pacific coast states to secure more liberal laws for the people of Alaska.

Under existing conditions it is practically impossible to secure title to public lands in the territory for agricultural or grazing purposes, and the laws governing the location of mining property are so lax that security of title is often enough a very doubtful matter.

The American government has never given to Alaska the recognition to which its great natural wealth so unquestionably entitles it. It has been only within the last few years that any value has been attached to the big territory, aside from the sealing industry, which has flourished extensively in Alaskan waters for two decades or more.

The coast states, or more properly speaking, the coast cities, have taken the matter in hand from purely selfish motives. Every inducement held out to people to settle in Alaska adds to the commercial prestige of the cities of the Pacific states, which, each year, are coming to rely more and more upon the Alaska trade. Certainly it is to the advantage of the entire coast that the federal government should deal liberally with Alaska to the end that the big territory may become populated and developed as early as possible. The United States government surveys, in addition to establishing the feasibility of railroads and ordinary highway construction through Alaska, have submitted exhaustive reports respecting agriculture and stock raising which are now attracting widespread attention. Undoubtedly both pursuits could be followed at no small profit.

Alaska's mineral resources are well known over the entire United States and their importance is becoming more generally recognized each year.

What is required now is legislation which will permit the acquisition of title to land under the most liberal terms.

This is the main issue in the campaign which has been undertaken on the coast and there seems good reason for belief that in the end it will prove eminently successful.

It is a noticeable fact that the average malamute dog wears a look of despondency these days. The advent of so many horses has practically thrown him out of business. Time was when the malamute was undisputed monarch in the Klondike, but that time is passed. He is now a side issue—his place has been filled, and from being a prime factor in the economy of the country, he is now given but little consideration. Three years ago we could not get along without him. Now he might pass entirely out of existence and things would still preserve the even tenor of their way. Apparently the law of the survival of the fittest is as applicable to dogs as it is to men.

We should like to see something done in the way of developing the numerous quartz leads, discoveries of which have been noted in the press

from time to time. Unless the owners themselves are willing to give practical evidence of their faith in their properties they can scarcely expect the public to do so. We are quite confident that quartz discoveries have been made which will warrant the prosecution of development work. Some one should take the initiative and give the community a practical demonstration of what most of us believe to be a fact, viz., that quartz which will pay handsomely is present in large quantities, within close proximity to Dawson.

There are less people in Dawson today than there were two years ago, notwithstanding which fact the number of occupied houses is probably twice as large at the present time. This only goes to show that the day when six or seven people managed to live in a one-room cabin has gone by.

Judging from the tone of recent News editorials one might easily imagine that the News is owned by Mary Ellen Lease. Our contemporary seems determined to inaugurate a Populist propaganda in Dawson.

This morning at half past ten Old Sol made a desperate and partially successful effort to rise above the hill and smile down upon Dawson. And yet there are people who insist that we have long, dark winter days.

Christmas comes but once a year, for which fact many people should be extremely grateful.

Big Chunks of Gold.

Probably the biggest chunk of gold ever seen in one lump was the giant nugget received in Wall street, New York city, a few days ago. It was in the shape of a cone, standing about two feet high, containing over 753 pounds of the yellow metal, and valued at \$154,000. Four men carried it with difficulty.

Nevertheless, some very large chunks of gold have been picked up in various parts of the world at different times—lumps formed by nature, and not composed, like the one above mentioned, by melting together the yield of thousands of tons of crushed rock. For some reason not well understood Australia has been the chief producer of great nuggets. One of them, the "Welcome," which was the largest on record, weighing 2218 ounces and valued at over \$41,000, was 99.2 per cent pure gold. It was found in 1858 at the diggings of Ballarat, in Australia.

The "Precious," weighing 1717 ounces and valued at \$30,340, was found at the Berlin diggings, as was also the "Viscount Canterbury," which tipped the scales at 1105 ounces and was 23.3 carats fine. Another great nugget, weighing 884 ounces and valued at \$16,000, was picked up in the same neighborhood. The "Maitland Bar" was found at a place of that name in New South Wales, and weighed 344 ounces, containing 313 ounces of gold. Its value was \$6182.

Two of the largest nuggets found in Australia fell to Chinamen, from whom they took their names. One of these was the "Kum Toon," weighing 718 ounces and worth \$13,000. It came from the Berlin diggings, as did likewise the "Kum Tow," which, though only 249 ounces in weight, sold for \$5000, being very pure. Another Berlin nugget, the "Needful," weighed 246 ounces and brought \$4500. The Dunolly diggings, in Victoria, yielded some of the largest nuggets on record, one of which was the "Schlemm," weighing 385 ounces, but containing 60 ounces of quartz. The "Schlemm No. 2," from the same neighborhood, was 478 ounces and sold for \$9000.

The largest nugget ever found in California was unearthed near the famous Camp Corona by a dissipated young fellow named Martin while digging a grave for a companion who had been drowned. At a depth of two feet he struck the mass of yellow metal, which he was unable to carry to the camp alone, inasmuch as it weighed 80 pounds. Afterwards he sold it for \$22,700.

No very large nuggets have been found at Cape Nome, although some weighing from 20 to 25 ounces and worth from \$300 to \$400 have been picked up. Lumps half an ounce or an ounce in weight are not rare.—Bx.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

Usher & Dewar Scotch at Pioneer.

Irish whisky at the Pioneer. John Jameson & Son celebrated brand.

Muffers and silk handkerchiefs at Sargent & Pinsky's.



The Lights Are Out

The last Christmas of the 19th century has passed into a memory and the tired little ones have closed their eyes in happy slumber. Possibly on that occasion of gift giving you may have inadvertently forgotten some one. So here's a gentle reminder—

A New Year Gift will make it all right.

We have, notwithstanding an immense sale of Christmas gifts, a large and varied stock of appropriate presents for New Year.

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

A CRY FOR WORK.

God, give me work! To thee I cry.
The busy millions pass me by;
They have no need for such as I.

O God of life, hast thou no need for me?
Worthless to them, have I no worth to thee?
Not of thy children and yet doomed to be!

I cry to thee! Dear eyes upon me gaze,
Dear loving eyes that slow with hunger craze.
O Father God, a father to thee prays!

To work, only to work, with hand or brain,
In sweat of brow, with labor's toil and stain,
The worker has his joy for ever pain.

See, Lord, the useless hands are raised on high;
From out despairing hearts is wrung the cry;
Oh, listen ye, forever passing by!

—Charlotte Elizabeth Wells in Outlook.

MAN'S UPS AND DOWNS.

One who had found the world all bright
Fell by the wayside on a day,
But hope bent down and kissed his cheek
And bade him rise and go his way.

He toiled in hungry loneliness;
The friends he knew in former days
Forgot, somehow, to seek him out
Or help him on with words of praise.

The weary years dragged slowly by;
One morning fame stood at his door,
And lined up in an anxious row
Were all the friends he'd known before.

So failure or success attends
The man who loses or who wins,
That he may know where friendship ends
And where self interest begins.

—Cleveland Leader.

Couldn't Blame Him.

They had come up from Lower Maryland—man and wife—to have their tin types taken by a traveling operator at the Marlboro fair a week ago. The husband thought it well to have a fair understanding of the matter before hand, and so he entered the gallery on wheels and asked:

"How much for two pictures?"
"Fifty cents," was the reply.

"Will you take a prime coonskin in payment?"
"Yes."

"Will we look natural?"
"You will."

"Kin I stand with a knife in my hand, as if ready to tackle a bear?"
"You can."

"Kin the old woman hev her hands clasped and her eyes rolled up like some of them rich folks?"
"If she wants to."

"And you'll take all the risks?"
"What risks do you mean?"

"Wall, I hain't purty nor proud, but the ole woman is, and you'll hev to take a twist out her nose and shorten up her chin a leetle or she'll git right up arter seein' the pictur' and light on you' like a turkey on a tater bug. The last feller that was here only survived two days after takin' her pictur', and I thought it only squar' to tell you' 'bout it."

The artist declined to take the risks, and the man picked up his coonskin and went out, saying:

"Can't blame yo', stranger. Can't blame yo' a bit. Yo' don't want to be tore all to pieces and hev this wagin wrecked fur the sake of one coonskin. I'll git the ole woman seven yards of kaliker and she'll hev to roll up her eyes at that and let the pictur' go."—Washington Post.

Had a Title all Right.

"I want you to make a correction," said the imperious lady, sweeping into the editor's sanctum. "In your report of our meeting yesterday you speak of the delegates elected as 'Mrs. General Skipback and Mrs. Brown.' You give Mrs. Skipback her title—why not me?"

"Oh, you are Mrs. Brown?"
"Yes; I am Mrs. President of the Imperial Title and Trust Company Brown."—Philadelphia Press.

Drowned Near Juneau.

The Juneau Daily Dispatch of December 5th says:

"Advices received state that Mr. Peter Early, Mrs. James Taylor, and Miss Minnie Baker were drowned in Hata lake near Copper Mountain. No

one witnessed the catastrophe which must have occurred just after midday. The capsized boat, their floating hats, etc., were discovered later and Mrs. Taylor's body was found on the beach at dark. Mrs. Taylor was, as Miss Baker, for many years connected with Hydah Mission and for five years teacher of the public school. Early and Miss Baker were expected to be married in a few days. At the time of this writing their bodies have not been recovered.

THE CRIMINAL CUCKOO.

He is the One Exception to the Kindly Nature of Birds.

Bad temper and cruelty are perhaps the most obvious signs of mental degeneration in the beasts. The larger monkeys, for instance, become as bad tempered as a violent man when they grow old, and many in their treatment of other animals are cruel as we use the word in regard to man. Among the carnivorous beasts the cat amuses itself by torturing a mouse, and the weasel tribe kill for sheer love of killing. No such cruelty is seen among eagles or falcons. Fierce as their tempers are, they do not torment other birds which they catch or kill for killing's sake. Good temper is general among birds.

Except the cuckoo, such a thing as an ill tempered wild bird is unknown. Nowhere in the race can a temper like that of the Tasmanian devil or the wild hunting dog or the Cape buffalo or the baboon be found. Even those which in spring are thieves and egg robbers are not mauvais coucheurs at other times. Good temper and good fellowship in society, a personal affection to each other to which the beasts offer no parallel, industry and independence, intense devotion and foresight in tending their young, with other very human and engaging traits of character, must all be credited to the race of birds.

Among these kindly and simple natures the cuckoo is a monster. Let there be no mistake on this subject. He unites in his life and character, from the egg to the adult bird, practices and principles to which the whole race of warm blooded animals offers no parallel. He is an outrage on the moral law of bird life, something so flagrant and so utterly foreign to the way of thought of these kindly beings that if he did not exist he would be inconceivable. It is not merely that he is a supplanter and a changeling. His whole nature is so evil that in the world of birds he is an incarnation of the principle of ill, an embodiment of vices which would if understood or adopted by other birds put an end to the existence of the race.—London Spectator.

Overestimated.

A late issue of the Whitehorse Star says a telegram from Dawson was received there the same day on which the paper was published which stated that 100 people had started from here for the outside that morning. This is probably a mistake as according to the most reliable accounts not to exceed ten people have started from here for the outside any one day since the river closed, and not to exceed 100 altogether have started. Travel on the river will not be brisk before the middle of January.

Back From Alaska.

Richard J. McArthur, who has been in Alaska for 14 years, arrived in Butte recently on a visit to his brother, P. J. McArthur, alderman from the First ward. Mr. McArthur, will probably hold the distinction of being the tallest man in Butte while he remains in the city. His height is 6 feet 3 inches. Mr. McArthur built the first house that designated the town of Circle City. He is also the discoverer of Beach creek, one of the famous money producers of the northern country. He will remain in the city for a few days, the guest of Alderman McArthur, and will then make a trip to the coast, visiting

all of the Sound towns, and will put in the greater part of his time in San Francisco. Leaving San Francisco he will go to Washington, where he is interested in some legislation that concerns the northern country.—Butte Miner.

Unkind Supposition.

"Professor Koch," remarked the servant boarder, "has discovered a method of extirpating mosquitos and thus annihilating malaria."
"I suppose," added the cross-eyed boarder, "that he will dose them with his consumption lymph, or elixir of life, which he discovered a year or two ago."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Mirrors Barred to Convicts.

Convicts in English prisons are not allowed the use of mirrors. From the moment of a convict's entrance to a jail to the moment of his exit he is not permitted to have the use of a mirror of any kind, the smallest piece of glass being rigidly denied to him. To the women convicts this absence of a mirror forms one of the chief hardships of confinement, and many a female warder can tell piteous tales of women who have actually fallen upon their knees and sobbed out entreaties for the loan of a morsel of mirror—"just for a second." All these entreaties have force to be disregarded—and it therefore comes about that many a female convict passes three or four years without being permitted to gaze upon her own features.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

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 Lowrey's chocolate and Gunther's bon bon in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missionary, I will show you the finest store in the Yukon territory.
GANDOLFO,
Third st., opp. A. C. C.

Six varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Eggs by the case at Meeker's.

Just in Time.—Diamonds galore at Soggs & Vesco. Who wants fine stones?

Finely mounted—sterling silver articles at Sale & Co., the jewelers.

New Year presents at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Silk mitts and gloves at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Just in Time.—Diamonds galore at Soggs & Vesco. Who wants fine stones?

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Montre 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 BLEECKER—FERNAND DE JOURNEL BLEECKER & DE JOURNEL, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

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

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

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

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

ARCTIC PERILS ARE FEW

And the Number of Fatalities Very Small.

Out of Many Expeditions to Discover the North Pole But Few Men Have Been Lost.

Contrary to the general opinion on the subject the disasters that have attended expeditions into the Arctic have not been numerous. Exploration in that region began with Edward VI. and Sebastian Cabot. Under Cabot's direction three ships were fitted out by the Muscovy Company, and Sir Hugh Willoughby was appointed to their command, with Richard Chancellor in the Edward Bonaventure, as his second. The latter brought up safely on the Muscovy coast. Sir Hugh's ship and her companion, the Bona Confidentia, were cast away on the shore of Lapland. Months after their bleached hulks were discovered by Russian fishermen, and the first voyage into the frozen north ended in disaster. Then ensued a considerable interval during which vessels set sail for the arctic circle and came back home again without the loss of a single man.

The next fatality was the loss of the expedition commanded by the brave Dutchman, Sir Henry Hudson. In 1616 he entered the polar seas in a vessel of 35 tons and was never heard from again. He did not die, however, until he had reached 81 degrees, a mark not surpassed until two centuries later, when Scobey planted the British flag at 81 degrees 12 minutes 42 seconds. Then for over 250 years brave seamen sailed the arctic seas in comparative safety.

Sir John Franklin was the first to break the chain of successful voyages. In 1845 he set out in the Erebus and the Terror at the head of 137 picked men. Not a soul survived. The evidence gathered by the scores of searching parties who were sent to discover Franklin or his fate was that of the 138 men had perished of starvation. The search for Franklin brought to public notice such explorers as McClure, Collinson, Belcher, Ross, Kane, Hayes and Hall. None of them lost a single man from causes peculiarly arctic.

Down to 1879 there were no deaths. Then came the crushing of the Jeanette in the ice of Behring straits, and the subsequent death by starvation of 10 men who had taken refuge in the New Siberian Islands. Among the survivors of the ill-fated expedition was Chief Engineer George W. Melville, U. S. N. The partial loss of the Greely expedition at Cape Sabine was the next exception to the rule. This expedition, which was under the direction of the United States government, went out on July 7, 1881, and came back without 11 of its members in the summer of 1884. Since 1884 there have been few deaths within the arctic circle.—Ex.

An English Project.

The latest and most important project on foot in England, so the Associated Press learns, is the construction of a canal from Southampton to London. The surmise as to the far-reaching consequences such a step would entail is scarcely less interesting than the fact that, if it is accomplished, it is likely to be through the instrumentality of American capital. Coming on top of London's adoption of the American transit system and utilization of American money and brains, this latest project may well be said to cap the climax. No word of the new scheme has yet been mentioned in the papers, and few people know of its existence. Nevertheless, the route from Southampton to London has been carefully surveyed by competent engineers, who declare that the canal is not only feasible, but that it could be built at a comparatively small expenditure. The whole matter has just been put in the hands of the same firm of contractors which is handling Charles T. Yerkes' new London railway, although the Chicago millionaire himself is not known to be taking an active part in it at present. Indeed, the legal and other difficulties which it is necessary to overcome before the construction of the canal is assured are so great that some time must elapse before the financial part of the matter comes up prominently.

The opposition encountered by the promoters of the Manchester and Liverpool ship canal in parliament and elsewhere would probably be as nothing to the jealous efforts of other cities in the same direction in this case, for since the American line of steamers made Southampton its port of call, Southamp-

ton has so improved itself and has so affected the trade of other ports that it is already regarded with a jealous eye. What commercial revolutions will ensue from a ship canal enabling trans-Atlantic and other lines to land their passengers in the heart of London many hours earlier than any other route can be easily judged by the growing popularity of the smaller steamship lines now sailing direct to and from London by the slow and difficult way of the Thames.

The fact that American capital is now largely employed in an electrical underground scheme in London has at last stimulated the British owners of District Railway stock to buy those securities in the belief that an electrical installation must speedily replace the present steam and smoke which make traveling on the old underground railroad such a noxious experience for all foreigners. Murray Griffiths, who is probably the largest owner of District stock, had a conference with Mr. Yerkes' representative in London Friday, but the both have denied that there is any expectation of a necessity that Mr. Yerkes will interest himself in this new enterprise. Mr. Griffiths, whose buying sent up the stock to points, informed a representative of the Associated Press that he believed an electric installation could be satisfactorily accomplished if the directors could only be brought to realize the necessity of keeping up with the times.

An Officer's Mistake.

"Now, then, I've caught you in the act!" exclaimed the policeman as he came upon a colored man who was just coming out of an alley at midnight with something in a bag.

"Yes, sah, you've got me," was the reply.

"I've been laying for you for a dozen nights past, and here you are at last! How many you got in that bag?"

"Only one, sah."

"Got a tooth for chicken, eh?"

"Yes, sah; drefful fond o' chicken, sah. But de price is awful high dis winter."

"We'll see about de price. Anyone with yoh?"

"No, sah."

"Got scared before you filled de bag, eh? Well, you come along with me."

"Yes, sah—whar you gwine to?"

"I'm going to ring up de wagon and have you taken in. The judge will put you where you won't taste chicken again for three months. Where did you get it?"

"De chicken, sah?"

"Yes."

"Hain't got none, boss. I dun tote you de price was so high dis winter dat I couldn't afford chicken."

"So you don't call this a chicken?"

"Exclaimed the officer as he reached for the bag and shook the contents out on the walk."

"No, sah," replied the man as a big black and white cat was dumped out with a yowl and ran up the officer's body to his head and sprang into the limbs of a shade tree.

"No, sah," he went on as he reached for the bag and foisted it up; "no, sah, dat ain't no chicken, but an old cat dat I was carryin' off to get losted. Can't dun make out, sah, how you calls dat a chicken, but if you says so I hain't gwine to dispute it. As I told you befo—"

But the officer raised him one and ordered him to move on.—Ex.

She Had Influence.

"The cop has been down on me a year or so because I found fault with the color of his hair," said the Fourteenth street fakir as there was a lull in business the other day, "and yesterday he comes along as I was sellin' an old lady two pairs of shoestrings for 5 cents."

"I'll run ye in if ye don't hev a keener," says the copper as he halts at my elbow.

"But what am I doin'?" says I.

"Obstructin' the sidewalk," says he.

"But I'm up ag'in the buildin'."

"Don't make no difference. When I say yer obstructin', then I knows yer obstructin', and obstructin' the sidewalk is ag'in the law."

"But ain't I ag'in the buildin'?" says I.

"Yer body is," says he, "but wheres yer breath? Ain't ye breathin' over the sidewalk, and ain't that obstructin'?"

"Then I'll stop breathin'."

"And ye'd better shut yer eyes too. Obstructin' is obstructin' whether it's with the body, the breath or the eyes."

"Can't I use my voice to tell this lady that she kin hev two long or two short pairs for 5 cents?" says I.

"If ye do, I'll collar ye!" says the cop. "Didn't I say yer breath was an obstruction, and kin ye talk without usin' yer breath. And what's the old woman a-doin here blockin' the way?"

"Take off yer hat when yer ad-

dress a lady!" says she as she braces up to him like a brick!

"But I ain't addressin' of one!" he says.

"Mebbe not," says she, "but yer are addressin' the mother-in-law of Police Captain —, and we'll leave it to him to decide!"

"Say, cully, yer orter see that copper kerflunk!" He went red and pale, and his knees knocked together, and his tongue hung out. I chipped in and called him a liar and a loafer, and he never even tried to hit me. Bimeby he sorter groaned and wobbled off, and today he is shufflin' his brogans among the darkies on Thompson street. Yer can't allus tell whose mother-in-law an old lady may be, and it's a good rule to go slow and not let yer freshness work out through the top of yer hat."

M. QUAD.

A Lesson in Modesty.

When our heads reach that stage when a foot tub will about fit us for a hat it's a mighty good thing to have some wise friend or relative to put ten under the pump and hold 'em there until the swelling subsides. A nice young fellow here married into a society family, says a Louisville paper. His father was one of those blunt, honest sort of men who have accumulated a pretty good fortune by hard labor, and who had no nonsense in him. The young couple began pretty soon to put on fancy trimmings with the old man. He was not imitated when they had a pink tea or green breakfast, but was used to fill in the chinks. Well, the old man wouldn't have enjoyed it anyhow, for he was used to plain, substantial eating, and a supper of little cakes, ice cream, one croquette, a dab of salad and a glass of frappe would floor him. When he had suppers there would be a big dish of birds, hot biscuits, pickles and preserves, coffee, old style chicken salad and a hot punch afterward. But the old man stood the change in the boy for a while until one day he came down home and asked him to give his wife a chiffonier, pronouncing it a "chee-fon ee-ay." This was too much. "Get in the buggy with me, said the parent sternly; "I want to drive you to see something."

The son complied, and the two drove up a side street until they came to a little old, tumble-down cottage. "There, sir," said the irate parent, "there's whar you were born. Don't you forget it again and be talking to me about your wife's schee-fong-yeas."

Gracious Victoria.

Out of the lengthy deliberations and reports of the recent Church congress in London there is one story of the Queen connected with it which will be remembered when the sermons and speeches are forgotten. It was told by Prof. Bevau, who heard it from the Dean of Windsor. The dean went to see a kitchen maid at Windsor Castle who was suffering from influenza. Her

fund of \$100,000, which was quietly placed in Wall street at odds that averaged a little more than 4 to 1.

Louis Wormiser is reported to be the largest winner on the election. He was a consistent McKinley adherent all during the campaign, and never neglected to bet as he thought when the opportunity offered. He made many wagers at 2 to 1, but later gave as good as 5 to 2. He refused to raise those figures until about a fortnight ago, when he offered 7 to 2, and placed several small sums at 4 to 1. He confesses to having won \$90,000, but intimate friends of his assert that his winnings will aggregate nearly a quarter of a million.

Jacob Field was also a firm believer in Republican success. He began betting on McKinley the day of his nomination in Philadelphia, and made his last wager late Monday night. He won about \$80,000.—N. Y. Sun.

His Future Is Bright.

"It does seem," sighed the lady, "that my John hain't got any good 'luck in this world." He went in the war, an they shot off his leg. That wuz somethin, kaze he got a pension fer it. But on his way home the train run off the track, an instead of cuttin off his good leg, so's he could git damages, it run over his wooden leg, an to my sartin knowledge, he's been in a life insurance company ten years, an he ain't dead vit an appears like there ain't no prospects of it. I never did see a man hold on like him!"

Out of the lengthy deliberations and reports of the recent Church congress in London there is one story of the Queen connected with it which will be remembered when the sermons and speeches are forgotten. It was told by Prof. Bevau, who heard it from the Dean of Windsor. The dean went to see a kitchen maid at Windsor Castle who was suffering from influenza. Her

room was at the top of the house and was reached by long staircases. The moment the dean entered the patient said: "Oh, sir, what do you think! Her majesty has been to see me!" This only happened a few months ago, and when the Queen came into the room she said: "My dear, I have got up here, but it was hard work for me, and I sat down on the stairs." Coming from the Dean of Windsor this charming little story may be accepted as authentic, and it is not the least touching incident in this memorable year of her majesty's life.—Ex.

Best meals and warmest rooms at Fairview hotel.

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

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

Ready-made dresses at reduced prices at Mrs. L. Thompson's, Second avenue, next to Dawson Hardware Co.

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

Wanted.

One passenger for Whitehorse, light rig, one horse, record time. Call Nugget office.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Hay and oats at Meeker's.

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. LANOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Celery at Meeker's.

Case goods all descriptions for the holidays at the Pioneer.

THE TACOMA BOYS

YOU CAN HOLD US UP

If we don't succeed in Pleasing and Satisfying You in every particular.

OUR MONEY IS YOURS

CLARKE & RYAN, GROCERS
Corner 6th St. and 2nd Ave.

THE TACOMA BOYS.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between
Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

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

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

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager **S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager** **J. H. ROGERS, Agent**

WE HAVE

140 H. P. Locomotive Boiler

AT A BARGAIN

also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

2ND AVE. PHONE 36

Just a Few of Our Retail Prices

Flour, per sack	\$ 5.50
Oat Meal, per pound	.124
Best Japan Rice	15c per lb., 7 lbs. for 1.00

MEATS

Roast Beef, Roast Mutton, Club House Sausage	
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	.224
Macaroni, per pound	.25

All other goods at proportionally low prices

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

FORCE OF HABIT IS STRONG

Even With Men Who Engage in the Practice of Law.

Attorney Wade Once Called at a Jail and Innocently Inquired: "Is the Prisoner In?"

The force of habit is very strong and sometimes when the conditions are just right it is apt to lead to the saying or doing of things peculiar, because misplaced. To cite an instance of this kind, Crown Prosecutor Wade told an amusing story yesterday which goes to show that even an astute attorney may sometimes forget just what his surroundings demand.

"When one comes to think of it," said Mr. Wade, "many amusing things happen in the practice of criminal law. I was just thinking over past experiences in relation to this, and it occurred to me that what took place the first time I was ever called upon, to visit a prisoner in jail, was somewhat out of the common, and rather funny.

"What the object of the visit was other than to see the prisoner, or who he was is immaterial, but the sight of the prison, a large, cold, dreary barn of a place, with its stone walls and iron barred doors and windows, affected me strangely.

"At the large front door there was a bell pull, and to drive away the general feeling of depression which had settled over me I seized the bell knob and pulled it back about a foot letting it go back with a snap. Away off in the distant interior I could hear the bells jingling and it crossed my mind that possibly I shouldn't have made such a racket when the door suddenly flew open and I was confronted by a big, burly fellow who asked, ferociously, I thought, what I wanted.

"Without thinking of how it sounded I asked if the prisoner was in.

"The gatekeeper looked at me pretty hard, as if to express a doubt of the advisability of my being at large, and allowed me to enter."

Buried Today.

Horace Yoxall, a native of Portsmouth, England, died on December 24th and was buried this afternoon from Brimston & Stewart's undertaking parlors after suitable services held at St. Paul's church. Yoxall was employed at the McDonald hotel when taken sick. He was 30 years of age and unmarried.

Many Deaths Occurring.

The apparent epidemic of pneumonia, which in many cases results in the death of the patient, is still on, a number of deaths having occurred in the city and on the creeks within the past few days. The sickness in most cases is the result of a neglected cold which in a day or two develops a case of aggravated pneumonia, against which medical skill is apparently unable to cope. A great many of the cases thus far developed can be directly traced to useless exposure, dissipation or carelessness on the part of the victim.

How Can It?

A number of private letters received here during the past week from Skagway all assert that "Skagway is booming." Such may be the case but just what there is to warrant the statement at this season of the year is a mystery. There is now but little travel to or from the interior, there is little transient travel on the steamers, Skagway has not discovered any vast mining fields in her immediate vicinity, and just what there is to warrant the statement "Skagway is booming" is not apparent to the naked eye, especially from this particular point of view.

Prizefight Carnival.

New York, Dec. 4.—Preparations for a prize fighting carnival to be held in Cincinnati in February are under way. The preliminary steps in the matter were taken today, when James J. Corbett, acting for the Cincinnati promoters, signed Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, to box Jack Root of Chicago, 20 rounds for a percentage of the gate receipts. The men will fight at 158 pounds, weighing on the date of the battle, February 15.

Corbett, who has been appointed to manage the carnival, will also endeavor to arrange a contest between Ben Jordan, featherweight champion of England, and Terry McGovern. Jordan and McGovern will be offered a purse or a percentage of the gross receipts. McGovern wired from Milwaukee that he would agree to fight Jordan in Cincinnati, provided the financial inducements are attractive. Corbett cabled Jordan who is in London, of the Cin-

cinnati club's offer and McGovern's willingness to meet him.

Corbett will also try to arrange a bout with Jeffries, to take place at the carnival. He says he will allow Jeffries to dictate the terms of the battle. Failing to arrange this bout, Corbett will offer a purse for a 20-round bout, between the winner of the Maher-Ruhlin bout and Jeffries.

A Dream That Came True.

"Talking about dreams," said Mrs. Smith as we sat around the parlor, "I once had a very strange experience. I dreamed that I was just stepping out of my house for a walk when a funeral passed by. A man with a cap marked nine and a red scar running across his forehead jumped from the hearse and, approaching me, asked, 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I replied, and with that I awoke.

"A few months later I was stopping in Chicago. I was on the top floor of one of the big houses and just about to step into the elevator when I remembered another thing I wanted to buy. I stopped and looked through my notebook. 'Down!' exclaimed the elevator boy, and then asked me, 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I answered, and the door closed.

"The next instant a great crash was heard, and the occupants of the elevator were dashed to an untimely death. 'The cap of the boy bore the figure 9, and he had a red scar running across his brow.'—San Francisco Chronicle.

That Boy.

"Mamma, does money make the man?"

"I am sorry to say it does sometimes, Tommy."

"Money will make a man go anywhere, won't it?"

"I suppose so."

"If it was down in Cuba, would money make a man go to raising mangoes?"

"Don't bother me."

"Do monkeys eat mangoes, mamma?"

"I presume so. I wish you wouldn't talk so much."

"Then, if money makes the man go to raising mangoes, and monkeys eat mangoes, don't the monkeys make the mango go?"

"Whack! Whack!"

"Ouch!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Natural Wonder.

Buenos Ayres seems to have the largest "rocking stone" yet discovered. It is situated on the slope of the mountain of Tandil, in the southern part of the province, and measures 90 feet long by 18 feet broad and is 24 feet high. Its bulk is 5,000 cubic feet, and it weighs at least 25 tons. Nevertheless, it is so beautifully poised that a single person can set it rocking. When the wind blows from the southeast, the stone, which is pyramidal in form, sways to and fro on its foundation like the branches of a tree.

The Tomato.

The tomato was known up to 1830 as a "love apple" and regarded with suspicion. It originated in Spanish South America and, being introduced into Italy from Morocco, was named "poma del mori"—Moor's apple. The French called it "pomme d'amour."

After.

Willie—Pa, did Adam and Eve kick much when they was trun out of the garden?

Pa—Well, no; not just then, but they raised Cain afterward. Now go to bed.

A Spring Expedition.

London, Nov. 19.—"It is rumored," says a Pekin correspondent of the Morning Post, "that a spring expedition to Sianfu is already being discussed as the outcome of the probable failure of the peace negotiations. Even if Prince Tuan and Prince Ching are sent from the present seat of the Chinese court, Emperor Kwang Hsu is still helpless, as he lacks the aid of a strong and progressive advisor, all such officials having been beheaded.

"Gen. Tung Fu Hsiang, master of the military forces, is dreaded even by the empress dowager. The new cabinet minister, Lu Chuan Lin, is reputed to be another Kang Yi. There is danger, therefore, that the terms accepted by the Chinese commissioners in Pekin will be rejected at Sian Fu.

"Should the court prepare for further resistance, it would be necessary for the allies to declare war. The United States and Russia would probably refuse to take part in such measures.

"Since the occupation of Pekin, the German commander has shot more than a hundred guilty Boxers. Gen. Chaffee's orders do not provide for dealing with cases of crimes committed before the relief of the legations. The American plan is to leave such matter to the Chinese, which means nothing."

Men's fur lined gloves and mitts. Sargent & Pinsky.

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

Glasses fitted by Soggs & Vesco.

Silk hose and silk underwear at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

COMING AND GOING.

Leroy Tozier is out again after a short tussle with a severe cold.

This has been a busy week in the churches, as there have been many extra services.

A great deal of fresh meat, moose and caribou, is being freighted down the Klondike these days.

There will be a meeting tomorrow evening of the executive committee of the Museum Association, to adopt constitution and by-laws.

First-class wood for fuel was being offered for sale in the city at \$13 per cord, the lowest price ever reached in Dawson for that article.

John Manning, after being confined to his room at the Regina hotel for eight days, with a sprained ankle, is able to be out on crutches and will be himself again in a few days.

Martin Sickenger, who had the misfortune to fall from a bicycle and break his collarbone several days ago, is rapidly improving and will start for the outside in a few days.

The health committee of the Yukon council will meet at the commissioner's office this afternoon to consider the matter of appointing of additional vaccination officers.

When the A. C. fire whistle blew this morning for the fire at the Portland, no alarm was received at the fire hall till after the A. C. hose had been laid, although the hose were harnessed and waiting before the whistle stopped blowing.

At the Presbyterian church last evening P. R. Ritchie and Miss Emma Allen were united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. Grant. Both are well known here, where they have a host of friends who wish them a life of happiness. A further account of the wedding will be found in the society column of Saturday's Nugget.

Unruffled.

"Say, you," cried the victim in the crowded trolley car, glaring up at the transgressor, "my feet are not made to stand on."

"That's so," replied the other pleasantly. "You don't need 'em for that while you've got a seat, do you?"—Philadelphia Press.

An Occult Influence.

"The fortune teller told me that some powerful influence was standing between me and success in life."

"Do you suspect any one?"

"I can't decide whether it is our baby or the cook."

Considerate.

"Are ye goin to Flannigan's wake t'night, Casey?"

"O! am not. He licked me once, an now that the poor mon's dead O! wouldn't hov 'im think O! kem to gloat over his remains."

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

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

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.

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

Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

Baldwin apples at Meeker's.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

Sargent & Pinsky have the finest assortment of American neckwear for the holidays in Dawson.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Club Notice.

All members of the Monte Carlo Club are requested to be present at a special meeting to be held at the club rooms Saturday, 8:30 p. m., Dec. 29th for the purpose of reorganization. E. J. Fitzpatrick, Sec.

King apples, \$11 at Meeker's.

Eastern Washington new timothy at Meeker's.

George Wilhelm, please call at office of C. J. Mulkey, First ave., between First and Second.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

Start the New Year Right

Buy Only First-Class Goods

GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER

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

TELEPHONE 39

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE

Jim Post and Savoy Company in

"GAY PARIS"

Grand May Pole Dance NEW YEAR'S

...EVE...

ALL CORDIALLY INVITED

The Standard Theatre

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY DEC. 17

The Two Comedians EDDIE DOLAN-ED. LANG, all this week.

Dolan opens in "CARANAUGHS' TROUBLES"

Lang appears in "THE DUTCHMAN'S GHOST"

See our OLIO. Is a high class. Don't forget the Phantom Ball Masque Christmas Eve.

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

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YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

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

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

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Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A.C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

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

The Orpheum

THEATRE

ALICE PANTAGES MANAGER
Opened on Monday Night, Dec. 24th, Xmas Eve.

Presenting for the first time in Dawson the Sterling 3-Act Comedy Drama.

"BOB OR THE DEBUTANTE"

under the direction of MR. FRED C. LEWIS.

Ten-Round go

Friday, Dec. 28, at 10:30 p. m.

BETWEEN

MARTIN J. (KID) BURNS

—and—

COLIN (CARRIBOU) SINCLAIR

Side bet of \$500.00

Admission including Show \$1.50.

Next week:—Pat McHugh—Colling go.

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats Game In Season

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

..Dawson's..

Mammoth

Department Store

Is very busy to day but not too busy to wish all

A Happy New Year

Alaska Exploration Company