

# THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 6

DAWSON, Y. T., SUNDAY, JANUARY 20, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

## The Thermometer Contest

For Minimum Temperature is mostly enjoyed by those wearing

**Coon Coats**  
From the Corner Store  
**Sargent & Pinska**

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

### ROYAL MAIL

## Tomorrow - Sunday

WE WILL SERVE AN

## Exceptionally Fine

...Dinner...

THE NORTHERN CAFE HIGH-CLASS RESTAURANT

## Ring Us Up

You need not make a special trip from the creek to get wheelbarrows, (tubular or wooden) picks or shovels, fittings and valves, pumps or machinery—

HOLME, MILLER & CO. Call Up 51

## Diamonds

Mounted or Unset

J. L. SALE & CO. JEWELERS

## L. P. Selbach....

Mining, Real Estate and Financial Broker

Special correspondent for

## The London Financial News

Quartz Property Handled for the London Market a Specialty.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

## Hotel McDonald

Strictly First-Class

All Modern Improvements

Electric Lights, Call Bells and Enunciators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished J. F. McDonald  
Unexcelled Cuisine Manager

## UP RIVER BURGH

Asks Government for Judge and a Few Other Things by Petition

WHICH IS SENT BY MR. GIROUARD.

Citizens Want Assistant Commissioner and Right to

ELECT MINATURE COUNCIL.

Superintendent of Roads Tache Arrives From Whitehorse and Tells About Road and River Work.

From Saturday's Daily.  
J. W. Tache, superintendent of public roads and river work, arrived from Whitehorse last evening after 11 days on the road which he characterizes as cold.

Although Mr. Tache's business here is connected with construction work in his department, he is quite enthusiastic over the indications of the future prosperity of Whitehorse, and furnishes some interesting information regarding what is being done to further the interests of that place.

It seems that when Mr. Girouard was on his way to Ottawa he stopped at Whitehorse where he was tendered a reception and carried with him a petition from the citizens asking for a few things which go to show that Whitehorse is alive to its interests.

First, it wants a territorial court established there and a judge appointed. "Of course," said Mr. Tache in speaking of the matter, "I do not mean by saying that we need a judge that there is much crime in Whitehorse, but the court is much needed, and it is too far and would take too much time if visits were made by one of the judges here."

Besides this Whitehorse asks that it be given an assistant commissioner, and that said assistant commissioner be assisted in directing the destiny of Whitehorse by two advisers, constituting something which might be termed a miniature council, and these the thrifty citizens beg to be allowed to elect from among their own number.

Mr. Tache hardly expects this latter condition of the petition to be complied with.

Concerning road building in the vicinity of Whitehorse the superintendent says that roads have been completed from both the Copper King and Grafter groups of copper mines to Whitehorse, and that the sample shipment of ore from the former mine has been reduced at the Tacoma smelters.

There were eight tons of this, and the return is \$720 or \$90 per ton.

At the head of Lake Lebarge where the channel was so obstructed last spring as to make navigation impossible for steamers pending high water, a series of sheer dams many thousand feet in extent have been partially constructed of stone, pile and brush work, in such a manner as to completely block the old channel in the spring, throwing the whole volume of water through the new one which will give plenty of depth and room for steamers

as early as the ice goes out. This work, though incomplete at present, will be finished early in March.

The bridge at Carmack's carried away by the high water of last summer has been reconstructed, and several minor changes have been planned for the cut-off, which will eventually do away with the climbing of some very steep hills, notably that above Reindeer, which is steep and high and causes much extra work to heavily loaded freight trains.

Big Salmon also wants a road built from Lower Lebarge as the distance can be shortened from 130 to 49 miles, and the proposed route has the indorsement of Mr. Tache.

Concerning his business here he could say but little, as the appropriation by the department of public works for the territory for this year has been exhausted and the new one has not yet been made.

He will start Monday on a trip of inspection of contracts now being worked on and some that have been completed, notably that of the road from Williams' roadhouse to Gold Run recently completed by the Palmer Bros.

### The Weather.

For the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the official thermometer showed the minimum temperature to be 49.5 and the maximum temperature 43.5 degrees below zero.

Although the temperature was rising today a brisk south wind made it appear as uncomfortably cold as when it was really many degrees colder.

## Horses May Die

In the winter of 1898 a great many very valuable horses died here as the direct result of having worked out in extreme cold weather, and there is every indication that the same result will obtain this year from exactly the same causes.

Yesterday morning the Hadley Stage Line started a rig for Whitehorse, and by the time it had reached the Klondike two of the horses were in a bad way. One of them had to be put on a sled and hauled back to town and the other was in a condition barely admitting of its walking back.

This was not caused by the fact that the weather was cold at the time the animals showed signs of distress, because it was then less than 45 degrees below zero, but because the damage had been done previous so, that when the thermometers were showing something in the neighborhood of 60 below.

Horses are like human beings in the way extremely cold air effects their lungs, only they have not the discretion or opportunity to guard against it. A horse either putting hard or traveling fast enough to increase the volume of respiration, inhales with each breath a great volume of cold air, and, considering the natural heat of his lungs when he takes them full of air at the temperature of 60 below zero, it is not astonishing that the result should be highly disastrous.

It has been prophesied by those who saw and noted the result of the exposure of horses to this sort of weather in '98, that the majority of animals which had worked out during the recent cold weather would die as a result.

### Regarding Society.

"What is Dawson society doing this week," is the question which has been propounded by the writer of this column more times than he likes to think of, when it is remembered that the invariable reply almost has been that the knowing ones have replied: "Staying at home on account of the cold weather," or "I really don't know. It has been too cold to go out or ask anyone else to."

Ladies in Dawson whose instincts would naturally prompt them to entertain their friends at home much more than they do, find themselves, except in a few fortunate instances, confronted by a most serious obstacle, lack of house room.

Few indeed are the houses boasted by Dawson capable of furnishing room for anything like the number of one's friends one would like to invite to card parties, teas or other forms of social entertainment, and many are deterred

altogether from attempting anything of the sort by this very fact.

There are many reasons why many will not entertain at all by invitation on this account, the chief of which is, perhaps, that there is a feeling that if the house is too small to invite all those who would be at least mildly astonished were they left out, that the best way to avoid difficulty and annoyance is not to entertain at all, and for this reason many who do entertain do not care to have the fact published. Seeing that nearly all are situated much alike in this respect, it would seem that this feeling would wear away in the course of time, and the fact become of such general consideration that explanations on that score would be rendered unnecessary.

Many social affairs which were contemplated for this week, such as surprise parties and sleigh rides have been indefinitely postponed on account of cold weather much to the disappointment of those who were to have participated.

### Pausing at Whitehorse.

Mr. W. H. Parsons, manager of the Dawson branch of the Ames Mercantile Co., and who left for the outside on Wednesday, the 9th inst., has arrived safely at Whitehorse only to find that he will have to remain there until the railroad resumes operations which may be in a few days or a few weeks. His trip from Dawson to Whitehorse was without incident.

## His Last Chance

James Slorab stands in the shadow of the gallows with its intensity growing deeper day by day as the time of his life, under the sentence of death, grows shorter. Little more than a month of life now remains to him unless the efforts of his counsel prove more fruitful of success in the future than they have done in the past.

All the original affidavits procurable will go forward to the minister of justice in Ottawa early in the coming week, though somewhat of the potency this matter was supposed to contain has been taken from it by the action of the juryman, Wilson and Jarvis, in refusing to swear to fresh affidavits for this purpose.

What their reasons are for refusing to do this, having done so once, are best known to themselves, but that cuts no figure with the issue, and the fact is now apparent that the chances of procuring the intervention of Ottawa between James Slorab and the gallows early in March are not nearly so good as they might be.

The affidavits of Attorney Bleeker, James Nesbitt and Al Smith, together with a petition will go forward at once as the last hope of the defense, which should it fail will leave the case hopeless.

### POLICE COURT NEWS.

It was a short session of court held by Magistrate Rutledge this morning only one case being on for hearing.

According to the statement of Michael Duke he entered a prisoner's box this morning for the first time in his life, but as the charge was a trivial one, Mike's standing in the social world will not be seriously impaired as he violated the law unwittingly by dumping a load of garbage on the ice outside the prescribed limits. A fine of \$5 and costs was imposed. Mike's employer was on hand with sufficient "long green" to liquidate the assessment.

A complaint sworn to by John G. Schmitt charges Jacob Mayerhoffer with the theft of a team of horses from the Nome stables last night. A warrant was issued for Mayerhoffer's arrest.

Ten varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

## POTATOES CAME IN

And Were Sold at Great Profit After the C. D. Co. Failed to Deliver

ACCORDING TO WILSON'S CONTRACT

Say Witnesses in the Big Damage Suite Now in Court.

A NICE DISTINCTION DRAWN

By a Female Witness Between a Plan and a Lawyer—Wilson's Potatoes Sold for \$9,000.

The damage suit of T. G. Wilson against the C. D. Co. was on trial before Justice Craig in the territorial court yesterday afternoon.

The testimony of Alfred Lobley, a witness for the plaintiff, was read, having been taken in writing at the time the witness left here last fall.

The evidence went to show that a great quantity of freight got through to Dawson after the company found it impracticable to get the goods for which damage is asked on account of non-delivery through to Dawson.

The next testimony was that of Louise K. Hill, who bought five tons of goods in Seattle last September and brought the goods through with her. The goods were billed to Bennett which place was reached in eight days after leaving Seattle. From there she brought the goods to Whitehorse by the C. D. Co.'s boat Australia.

She took them around Miles canyon on the tramway, and thence to Dawson on the last trip of the Columbian.

Under cross examination the witness stated that her goods were shipped under a written contract calling for dead weight, and upon arrival here she was asked to pay freight by measurement, but adhered to the letter of the contract, only paying for actual weight. When asked who gave her the contract she stated that she did not know.

Question: "Was it a lawyer?"

"No, it was a man."

This statement rather amused the representatives of the bar who, for the most part enjoy a joke even when it is upon themselves.

The lady's examination closed with the statements that she paid a man to hasten the transfer of her goods around Miles canyon, and that she was never so thankful in her life as when she got her goods landed in Dawson.

The examination of Eli Franck went to show that he had bought \$1800 worth of potatoes in sacks marked diamond W., that he had purchased these potatoes from the White Pass & Yukon Ry. Co. and brought them through to Dawson on a scow which he purchased in Whitehorse. The potatoes were in good condition when he got to Dawson, where he sold them for nearly \$9000.

This closed the evidence in examination for the plaintiff, and the defence called Mr. Warlock, of the C. D. Co., who testified that the potatoes had been sold by the railway company, whose agent had told him that the C. D. Co.

(Continued on Page 8.)

## 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.

WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL

## General Clearance Sale

On All Lines of Winter Goods

The balance of our Furs, including Coats, Jackets, Wedges, Yukon Caps, Gloves and Mitts at 33 1/3 per cent. less than regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

## RECEIVED BY WIRE. CHILDREN CREMATED

**Disastrous Fire in the Orphan  
Asylum at Rochester,  
N. Y.**

**TWENTY-SIX CHILDREN ARE LOST.**

**Bryan Is No Longer a Candidate  
for the Presidency.**

**MRS. JAS. F. WARDNER DEAD.**

**Storm at Skagway Is Worse Than  
Ever—Travelers Waiting There  
for Trains.**

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.  
Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—Fire broke out in the orphan asylum here last night and before it was extinguished 26 children and 2 adults were burned to death. The dead children are all from 10 to 14 years of age. The fire occurred after midnight and was due to an explosion of natural gas in the engine room. The attendants were particularly brave and it was when endeavoring to rescue the children that the two adults lost their lives. Upwards of 100 waifs were rescued by means of ladders. They were carried to adjoining houses, many of them being unconscious from the smoke and heat.

### Bryan's Announcement.

Chicago, Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—At a banquet of the Bryan League last night, W. J. Bryan made the unexpected announcement that he is no longer a candidate, nor will he be at any future time, for the presidency. From now on he will devote his time and talents to journalism in which profession he will continue the discussion of political questions and issues, free from the embarrassment which attaches to being a candidate.

### Mrs. Wardner, Dead.

Milwaukee, Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Wardner, wife of James F. Wardner, died here today. Her husband was in Seattle and about to leave for Dawson when he received news of her severe illness. He reached here before she died. She leaves seven children.

(Jim Wardner, whose wife's death is mentioned above, is known in every mining camp between Dawson and the Black Hills. He is a character in his way and probably has more friends than anyone man who ever prospected throughout the west. After locating a valuable quartz property in British Columbia a few years ago Wardner and his partner quarreled and played a game of seven up to decide who would take the claim. Jim lost and two years later the mine sold for \$800,000. The town of Wardner, Idaho, is named for him. He came to Dawson in '98 and went out later by way of Nome.—ED.)

### Storm Continues.

Skagway, Jan. 17.—The storm here continues unabated, being, in fact worse than ever. There is no telling when the railroad will be operated.

### Roediger en Route.

Skagway, Jan. 17.—Richard Roediger, of Tacoma, is here en route to Dawson, but is detained by the snow blockade on the railroad.

### Marriage Led to Riot.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 19.—The marriage of a white man to a colored woman yesterday caused a good sized riot in Lower Allegheny today, and may yet result in the death or serious injury to the principal.  
William Koller, a traction employee,

married Jennie Henry a colored woman, and went to his home on Laurel street. Richard Koller, a cousin of the groom, together with the father, tried to break into the house where the couple were, while a large crowd, numbering nearly a thousand, encouraged the besiegers with shouts of "Kill them, lynch them," and kindred phrases.

At midnight the bridal couple were barricaded in their home under police protection. The father, in his intense excitement, is said to have threatened to kill his son or commit suicide.

### Money Panic in Mexico.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 21.—While the press of Mexico is noncommittal it is believed a serious money panic is now on there. Geo. W. Hilsenrager, manager for the El Paso and Juarez branch of the Banco Miner, the strongest bank in Mexico City and Chihuahua, says that the panic is becoming serious and that the government is about to let out the reserve amounting to \$40,000,000 to relieve the situation.

### Railroad for Dawson.

Ottawa, Dec. 22. The Vancouver, Westminster, Northern & Yukon Railway Company will apply to parliament next session for an act declaring the works which the company is by its act of incorporation authorized to construct, to be works for the general advantage of Canada, extending the period within which the company may complete the same, and authorizing an extension from its northern terminus in a northerly direction to Dawson City in the Yukon territory, thence onwards along the Yukon river to the boundary of Alaska, and giving power to the company to construct and operate such branch lines as the governor-in-council may authorize, and to operate the telegraph and telephone lines, bridges, warehouses, steam and other vessels, ferries, timber lands, wharves, roads, water rights, water powers, etc.

## No Fault Of Owners

Inspector Rutledge and Stenographer Blackman returned yesterday evening from Hunker, where the former, as coroner, conducted inquests on the bodies of Wm. Levy and Frank Swop, the two men killed by a cave-in on claim 22 last Thursday afternoon. As previously stated in the Nugget the ground on claim 22 is dry and loose, necessitating the use of props in all drifts. The two men were removing props from an old drift when the accident occurred, the roof of the drift being left unsupported by the removal of the timbers. The evidence adduced at the inquest was that the men had been instructed by the owners to not remove the supports, but had done so at their own risks with the result previously stated.

Both bodies were much crushed and bruised by the weight which had fallen upon them. There is no doubt but that death was instantaneous. The bodies were less than three feet apart when found.

### The Dog Pound.

Since the edict concerning the pound has gone forth there is a noticeable decrease in the number of dogs seen running about the streets, mad or otherwise, and commencing with tomorrow there will be a further decrease of the nuisance, as the pound will then be open for business.

The former incumbent of the office has been reappointed, and will commence gathering in all dogs found at large on the streets in the morning, and owners who have not shut their dogs up will be able to find them at the pound which is situated at the end of Second street, under the hill.

The same prices will prevail as to the redemption of canines as was collected last summer, although it is believed that few animals will be taken away from the pound by the owners, as the most of the dogs subject to impounding at present are without owners who care enough for them to afford them food or shelter, and will hardly go to the trouble or expense to prevent their being shot.

Although there is no ordinance making it a punishable offense to fail to provide shelter for dogs during the winter months, it is confidently expected by police officials that where the owner of a dog, other than those native to the country, is proven to keep such a dog, subjecting him to the tortures of sleeping out in the present kind of weather, he may be punished for cruelty to animals under the present law, and it is not at all unlikely that some arrests will be made.

## AN OLD CRIME

**Arrival in Dawson Yesterday  
Evening of E. W. Sanderson**

**BRINGS TO MIND RECOLLECTIONS**

**Of Most Cowardly Assault Two  
Years Ago.**

**ASSAILANT DOING 14 YEARS**

**In Dawson Penitentiary—Sanderson  
Will Carry Scar Through Life—  
Narrow Escape.**

Mr. E. W. Sanderson, the well known freighter and trader, arrived in the city yesterday with two tons of stock, principally fresh oysters. He has made numerous trips between Dawson and the outside, on one of which he received a scar which he will carry with him through life, and to his grave.

It was two years ago this winter that Mr. Sanderson was on his way from Dawson to Skagway. He had started alone, but somewhere near Selkirk was overtaken by a man who, like himself, was traveling alone and bound for the outside. The stranger proposed to Sanderson that they travel together and, as the trip then was more lonely and laborious than now, there being no roadhouses and no cutoff trails, Sanderson was not averse to company, so the two trudged along together for several days, cooking their meals and rolling up in blankets at night with no covering save heaven's canopy.

One night a few miles this side of Hootalingua the two travelers, having eaten their supper rolled up in their blankets for the night. Sanderson had been asleep some time when he was unceremoniously awakened by a fearful blow on the head, his assailant having struck the robe in which his head was wrapped. Although badly stunned, Sanderson sprang from his blankets to see by the pale glimmer of the moon his traveling companion standing over him with a drawn ax. Like a tiger and quick as a flash the wounded man grappled with his would-be murderer, whom he succeeded in disarming. Sanderson then marched his assailant before him to Hootalingua where he was turned over to the police and properly dealt with by the laws of the land. His name is Otto P. Frank and he is now in the Dawson penitentiary serving a 14-year sentence.

Mr. Sanderson was deeply wounded by the blow from the ax, and but for the heavy robe in which his head was wrapped at the time, he would doubtless have been brained.

The motive of the crime was robbery, Frank probably being aware that Sanderson carried with him a considerable sum of money.

It is not likely that Sanderson brought in with him this time any present for his one time traveling companion, but there is no doubt but that he thinks of him every time he looks in a glass.

At the time of the crime it was written up in the Dawson papers as the most cowardly and dastardly in the history of the Yukon.

### Canadian Briefs.

Montreal, Dec. 18.—James Robertson, president of James Robertson Co., Ltd., died this afternoon. He built up the firm which manufactures lead pipes and deals in heavy metals. It is the largest of its kind in Canada, with branches in five cities.

Vere Gould, whose wife conducts a dressmaking establishment, received word this morning that he had fallen heir to the title of baron and valuable estates in Ireland in the Killarney lakes region.

The jury today awarded \$3000 damages to A. W. Poole, against Henry Hogan, proprietor of the St. Lawrence hall. In October, 1899, Poole came to Montreal with Queen's University football team and stopped at the hotel. Going to his room one night he fell down the elevator shaft. The question turned out the fact as to whether the

elevator door had been left open or if it had been closed and opened by Poole. The jury decided it had been left open, and assessed the damages at \$3000.

Work began today in the C. P. R. Co.'s Hochelaga shops on ten heavy consolidated engines, which will be put into service next year on the Northwestern divisions of the system. The speed and hauling capacity will be an increase of 45 per cent over the ordinary wheel locomotives.

Toronto, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Alice Evans widow of the late Ald. Evans, was run over by a trolley car at the corner of Queen and Peter streets this afternoon, dying from her injuries in an hour.

Ottawa, Dec. 19.—The governor general has accepted the invitation of the Toronto garrison to attend the banquet in honor of Col. Otter next week.

Quebec, Dec. 19.—Rene Dupont, colonization agent of the Lake St. John railway, says the Quebec government is negotiating to bring out a big colony of Finns to settle in the Lake St. John district.

Clinton, Dec. 19.—A fire in Blyth destroyed Hamilton's drug store and fancy store, Canadian express and G. N. W. telegraph offices, Smith's jewelry store, furniture store and Mason's hotel.

Winnipeg, Dec. 19.—Premier Roblin announces today his intention of introducing at the next session of the Manitoba legislature, an act which would make the attendance at school of children between the ages of 6 and 1 compulsory.

### Broke His Arm.

An accident on Dominion, No. 38 below lower, left limit, was reported this morning. The brother-in-law of the owner, Arthur Sibbett, fell down a shaft 20 feet deep, breaking his arm and getting badly shaken up. The misadventure was caused by the unfortunate man slipping at the mouth of the shaft. His name was not ascertained.

## Growing Milder

The thermometer at the barracks this morning registered 61.5, and the commissioner's record coincides with this exactly.

The average temperature during the past eight days, as computed by Sergeant Major Tucker, is 59.5 degrees below zero.

Grand Forks thermometers this morning furnish a report of 72 degrees below, although it is thought this is somewhat in excess of what an official report would give.

No one need suffer through lack of variety in the matter of thermometer records, as they may be had for the reading all along First avenue, from 60 to 320 degrees below zero. A number of places where cheap thermometers are kept have followed the example set at Sale's, and now pieces of paper marked off to show a degree of temperature as low as 500 below zero, are commonly found hanging below thermometers.

The police patrol got in from up the river this morning, but no reports are made of fatalities or accidents as the result of the present cold snap.

One result of the present tendency of the temperature indicators to go into winter quarters in the cellar, has been to deter people bent on travel, from making a start, and the consequence is that very few are found traveling in any direction at present.

### The Tables Turned.

"We air here tonight," said the deacon, "to make good resolutions for the new year, which has fell foul of us in the twinklin of an eye. Now, I want to start the ball a-rollin. You all know that I've got a high temper, an I've did considerable fightin in the year that's past an gone like a man that owes you \$10. What I want to do is to swear off from fightin in the new year, which, as I have said before, has fell foul of us. But I can't stop till I lick Brother Jones, cos it's in me to lick him, an I want to ease my conscience. Ef he'll jest step outside with me fer five minutes, I'll lick him an then swear off for good."

They retired to the outer darkness, but in less than five minutes the deacon returned, much the worse for wear.

"I can't swear off this time, brethren," he said. "He licked me!"—Atlanta Constitution.

### Freighter Injured.

Frank Anderson, a Gold Run freighter, had one of his feet badly crushed yesterday by having it caught between a sled and a stump. A number of bones in the foot were broken. The injured man was in the employ of Chute & Wills.

## GAMBLERS IN COURT

**This Morning for the First Time  
in a Period of Six  
Months.**

**JENNIE MACK PLAYED HER JEWELRY**

**On Roulette Game Which Savors  
of a Sure Thing.**

**SHE WENT DOWN THE LINE**

**And "Peached" When Bert Gordon  
Demanded Interest—Dragging  
Episode on Gold Run.**

For the first time in many moons the once off-heard charge of gambling was heard in police court this morning. The first charge was against Alexander Pantages, lessee of the Orpheum, for allowing gambling to be carried on around his premises. Pantages could not see why he should be selected as an example when gambling is being carried on in a dozen or more licensed places in the city. He was fined \$50 and costs and the next case called gave an inkling as to why the Orpheum had been pulled.

Bert Gordon, charged with having no peaceful calling and of supporting himself by gambling, pleaded guilty, but as there was something to be brought out before a fine was imposed, Miss Jennie Mack, a masculine visaged female, was called to the witness stand. In gambler's parlance she of the grim visage is not what would be called "a dead game sport" as she does not lose with that sang froid which is so admirable in gamblers and defeated politicians.

"Wait-Till-the Clouds-Roll-by-Jennie" went against the Orpheum roulette game on the night of January 17th when Gordon was the motor power behind the little ball that went around. Jennie had played her jewelry, piece by piece, at so much per on the table and had seen it fade away like dew from a huckleberry bush when the sun "am warm" until rings, breastpins, brooches, etcetera, to the value of \$250 had chased each other across the table and away from Jennie. She had played her jewelry because her "long green" was in her (ahem) hosiery and she did not care to go after it then and there, having a natural hesitancy about such things. Later when Jennie opened her bank and was ready to redeem the jewelry Gordon wanted \$250. Thinking she was being worked as an "easy mark," Jennie made complaint to the police. During the trial it came out that Jennie had been offered a commission of \$25 if she could induce Laura Franks (Garnet) to play \$100 on the same game.

After explaining to Gordon how a few months on the crown woodpile usually works a sure and altogether perfect cure on fellows of his mode of doing business, Magistrate Rutledge imposed a fine of \$50 and costs or three months at the end of a royal saw. The fine was paid.

John P. Kennedy, for gambling at the same time and place, paid \$20 and costs in preference to devoting one month of his time to the reduction of fuel.

For taking Mary Nolan by the arm and dragging her around the country contiguous to claim 14 on Gold Run on the 30th of November, Wm. J. Sweeney was assessed \$20 and costs or two months' labor. William and Mary had been partners in a roadhouse and had not gotten along as happily as a pair of robin-rebreasts, hence the dragging performance.

### This Morning's Fire.

The alarm of fire about 9 o'clock this morning was for a blaze in the alley between Fourth and Fifth avenues and between Third and Fourth streets.

No one was hurt, but the houses, or cribs, of which there were four on fire, were practically destroyed, as little more than the walls were left standing. A trunk or two and a general miscellany of gaudy finery piled in the snow, constituted the melancholy remains left to testify to someone's carelessness.

How the fire started is not known, as the place was in flames when the fire department reached the scene.

At the same instant, as nearly as could be ascertained, that the fire referred to started, the discovery was made that the office of the Daily News was once more on fire in the same old place near the stove pipe.

No alarm was turned in this time, however, as the fire was discovered soon after it started, and put out in its incipency by shoveling snow on it, and the damage in this case is practically nothing.

# The Klondike Nugget

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

## HERE'S TO THE SOUR DOUGH.

We publish today a letter from Chris Sonnicksen. Mr. Sonnicksen objects to the stories of sour dough days which at various times have appeared in the press of Dawson. He thinks that ice worms and kindred subjects should be left severely alone. Such frolics of imagination have a tendency, he believes, to discredit the veracity of the old timer and to instill in the mind of the new arrival a doubt as to the genuineness of all tales which are laid in the dim and hazy past.

We must confess that we are unable to look upon the matter in exactly the same light in which our correspondent views it. Mr. Sonnicksen would take all the romance out of Yukon life and have us confine ourselves to mere, simple, prosaic facts. What would the poor space writer do if when all other subjects have been exhausted he could not turn to the sour dough and find material for a story. And on the other hand what would there be about the sour dough to entitle him to particular marks of distinction, unless his early experiences differed materially from the run of things at the present time.

For our own part we are impressed with so deep a feeling of admiration for the real, genuine sour dough, that we dislike to consider plain, ordinary "hop yeasters" on the same level with him. We enjoy weaving about the old timer a halo of wonderful things. We like to consider him as the hero of stirring events. If fifty miles is a good day's travel at the present time, it pleases our fancy immensely to think that twice that distance was the regular thing in sour dough days. When the mercury drops completely out of sight and pain killer displays symptoms of reaching the congealing stage, it rejoices us to think that the air is still soft and balmy compared with "ye olden time." If, therefore, on occasion, our enthusiasm gets somewhat the better of us and in the narration of the things of early days, a point or two is by accident strained, the fault must be laid entirely to the fact that our greatest weakness is our admiration for the Yukon sour dough.

## TWO METHODS OF CIVILIZING.

From the tenor of our telegraph news today, it appears that China is to be divided up among the powers after all. At least the powers have reached that conclusion and all that now remains for them to do, is to place armies of sufficient strength in the field to convince China of the seriousness of their intentions. It is not improbable that objections of a very forcible nature will be entered from the Flowery Kingdom before the plans of the powers so nicely laid out on paper are carried into execution. It is an easy thing to partition a country on a map; but it is a different affair entirely to carry out the actual division itself.

We apprehend that before this is done, the Dragon will bring forward very strong evidence to prove that he is still a live Dragon and that his sting has not been removed. Should the Chinese find themselves confronted by a contest in which their actual existence as a nation is at stake, they will develop resources and a capacity as fighters as yet almost unsuspected.

Modern methods of civilizing the heathen are certainly remarkable. For the past half century we have been taking up collections and subscribing our spare pennies for the purpose of introducing the gospel of the Lowly Nazarene to the Chinese. Results from this process have been rather slow, so it is proposed to substitute Maxims and bayonets for missionaries and Bibles. There is not much doubt as to the effectiveness of the new plan. Even a Chinaman can appreciate the argument contained in a nickel bullet when the force of a five-cent testament is entirely lost upon him.

The emotions which the former will

awaken within him, however, are not such as will be productive of a contrite heart—the scriptural pre-requisite to conversion. On the contrary, it is rather to be anticipated that the Celestial will be inspired to strike back to the very best of his ability.

The final outcome of what now seems the inevitable onslaught of Christendom upon the stronghold of heathensim, will be worth watching. The situation is a curious one and things of a curious nature are always interesting.

In the end some light should be thrown upon the respective merits of the Bible and the bayonet as civilizing influences.

## A WEAK SISTER.

Our contemporary the News is a very weak sister. The News has used every device within the limited range of its newspaper knowledge to secure expressions of opinion favorable to the incorporation of Dawson as a municipality. It has quoted everyone who could possibly be induced to speak favorably of incorporation—the total number being about four—and has even gone to the extent of publishing the opinions of the same individuals as many as three and four times. During all this time it has endeavored to conceal its own views, though its efforts in this respect have been so crude as to cause a ripple of quiet laughter to pass around. The News has never had the courage of its convictions. It exploits the beauties of incorporation as strongly as it dares, but invariably injects a saving clause to the effect that it has no opinions to offer of its own—a method of procedure which merits and receives nothing but contempt.

The tone of the News of late is like the language of a man who has lost his own self-respect and suspects very strongly that other people agree with him in his opinions of himself. We can always respect the possessor of convictions who has the courage and intelligence to express them. But God save the man or newspaper who is lacking in all three particulars. Yes, the News is a weak sister.

## GOOD JUDGMENT.

Bryan has made the definite announcement that he will not again be a candidate for the presidency of the United States. In so doing he has acted with the utmost wisdom and discretion. During the next four years the party of which Bryan has so long been the recognized head and front, will undergo a radical change, if present conditions may be accepted as pointing to future developments. A strong effort will be made to shelve the radical wing of the Democracy, which wing is now in control of the party organization, and replace the reins of power in the hands of the old line leaders.

This effort will probably result in a compromise which will lead to bringing forward a new Moses to direct the party fortunes. In any event it is clear that Bryan will not again be available as a candidate, and in publicly declaring his intention to devote his efforts in the future to his newspaper, the silver apostle has displayed remarkably good judgment.

One of the recently imported statesmen who are bolstering up the effort which is being made to show that incorporation is a desirable thing, has furnished an estimate of receipts and expenditures for the municipality for the period of one year. Among the expenses noted in his list is an item of \$10,000 for hospital purposes. During the past three years the hospitals have cost the Yukon council in the neighborhood of \$50,000 annually. While this amount is larger than in all probability will be required for the ensuing year, it is by no means to be expected that \$10,000 will approach the amount which will be necessary.

Now that the thermometers are beginning to register in the neighborhood of forty, there ought to be a good demand for palm leaf fans and sunshades. If the mercury ever by chance gets up as high as twenty-five degrees below zero, we shall think the Klondike has

been transferred all of a sudden to the region of the torrid one.

Up to the hour of going to press today, the News office has not been on fire.

## Little Men for the Army.

A common impression prevails that a tall man is necessarily better fitted for a soldier than one possessed of fewer inches. The idea is a relic of the days when the tallest men were selected for the grenadier and light infantry companies of a regiment, while anyone was considered good enough for the battalion companies.

The standard of height for the army has periodically varied, according to the state of the recruiting market; at times it has been as low as 5 feet 2 inches. The standard for the rifle brigade and king's royal rifles has generally been lower than the rest of the infantry, and there are no better soldiers. The average town lad is small compared with the country lad of a like age, but he is very frequently quite as strong and hardy. There are no finer fighting men than the Goorkhas, who are very small. In these circumstances, there would seem to be no reason why the standard of height for the infantry should not be lowered to 5 feet 2 inches for lads proportionately developed.

On the subject of small men, it is worth while reading an article in Baily's Magazine, by Sir Richard Green Price, urging the formation of a regiment of Lilliputian horse to consist of men under 5 feet or 5 feet 6 inches, weighing not over 11 stone, of good chest measurement, and mounted on ponies not over 14.2 and equipped with light arms and accoutrements.—London Globe.

## CURRENT COMMENT

"Just give me a little send off; I am going to open up in the restaurant business and quit the ring," said a local pug to a Nugget scribe. "How many lines? About ten?" "Ye-s! Say, make it strong. Say I am ready to meet all comers; and—You know how to work it up." "Pay now?" said the pencil pusher, who was "on." A flush of anger surmounted the battered face of the retired pugilist as he disgustedly exclaimed, "Don't yer printer news?"

"Should you be bitten by a dog mad or not, you should bathe the lacerated part with some strong anti-septic." The informant was our own Rudy. "Bichloride of mercury makes a good application or in its absence a solution of carbolic acid is a splendid substitute. It is my impression that genuine cases of rabies are to be found here; in fact one case came under my personal observation, the affected canine, a house pet, developing all the symptoms before he was killed. Fortunately the dog did not bite anyone."

"The best thing to do should you freeze your hands or feet is to immerse them in kerosene oil. It is very painful, but it does the work and will take the frost out better than by any other means, and will not destroy the tissues of the skin," said T. H. Heath. "I remember a man who had his feet badly frozen up river two years ago and we treated him that way. It took five men to hold his feet in the oil, as the pain was intense, but it did the work and his feet were saved." "When one thinks of it," said a bystander, "the reason coal oil is so efficacious is that oil will absorb more frost than most any other liquid, not freezing until 60 degrees is reached, consequently the frost is absorbed in the oil and coating of ice does not form around the frozen limb as would be the case for instance if water was used. It is also an irritant and helps circulation."

"Talking about freezing," another said, "I know of a hunter who froze to death 11 miles from town because he did not know how to start a fire. He had matches with him, but they got wet by snow falling in his pockets and melting from the heat of his body. All he had to do was to cut a piece of woolen cloth from his clothing and fire into it; the powder would ignite the wool which could be blown into flame from which a fire could readily be started."

## Dean Lauder Dead.

Ottawa, Dec. 22.—Dean Lauder, of Ottawa, died at New Brighton, England, today. Deceased was chaplain to the senate.

## Prince in Politics.

Copenhagen, Dec. 22.—A great sensation has been caused throughout Denmark by an article in the government organ Berlingske Tidende, written by the Crown Prince Frederick, defending the prime minister, M. De Schested, from the attacks of Count Frijs. The action of the crown prince of mixing in party politics has made a bad impression.

# Regarding Bettinger

Although Capt. McDonell is still up the river conducting a systematic search for traces of the missing Dr. Joseph Bettinger who was seen for the last time at or near Ogilvie early in December, having left Dawson on foot and alone for Whitehorse, nothing has been found to give even the slightest clue as to the whereabouts of the missing man.

The theory that Bettinger was murdered does not find favor with the police or anyone else who has studied the case. On the other hand there is a growing belief, for which there is very apparent foundation that he passed out all right and that his failure to report himself along the route was due to a premeditated arrangement on his part, the object being either to lead his wife to think he has ceased to live, or, with her aid, to create that belief in others. The latter is the more feasible explanation as, since talk and action regarding the case has come up, letters from Mrs. Bettinger of a contradictory nature have been received here. In one of these letters the writer gave the name of a man in Selkirk whom she says told her he had seen her husband pass that point. On being questioned by the police the man says he never told Mrs. Bettinger anything of the kind. This and other contradictory statements lend tone to the growing belief that the passing out of Bettinger incog. was a prearranged matter.

## Yankee Election Day.

The designation of the day for holding the presidential election is left to congress. The first act passed by it relating to the subject was in 1792. It provided that presidential electors should be appointed "within 34 days before the first Wednesday in December." This left each state free to select a day to suit itself within those limits. Pennsylvania chose electors on the last Friday in October. Other states elected theirs on different days between the beginning and middle of November.

When Harrison was elected in 1840, the Democrats asserted that his success was due partly to fraudulent voting, which was made possible by the lack of a definite election day. It was alleged that Kentucky and Ohio Whigs had voted in both states, the election being held on different days. So in 1845 the Democrats passed the law now on the statute books making the first Tuesday after the first Monday election day.

At that time but five of the 26 states had their election in November. In Michigan and Mississippi voting was carried on through two days—the first Monday and the following Tuesday. New York had three election days—the first Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—but had finally confined voting to the middle day, or the first Tuesday after the first Monday. Massachusetts chose state officers on the second Monday in November and Delaware on the second Tuesday. So congress selected the first Tuesday after the first Monday to consult the convenience of three states out of five, one of the three being the important state of New York.—Ex.

## Regardless of Cold.

Agent J. H. Rogers, of the White Pass & Yukon Route, who left for the outside last Saturday, telegraphed Acting Agent Frank Mortimer from Selkirk yesterday of his arrival there the previous night in first-class shape after a not unpleasant journey of less than five days from Dawson. The party was intending to push on at once. No inconvenience from the cold weather was mentioned.

## Sol's Reappearance.

Old Sol made a desperate effort to break through the fog that envelops the town this morning, but failed owing to a lack of strength, caused by his recent long sleep. His efforts show that his heart is in the right place and that he still has some consideration for us poor mortals, and while he was only able to reach the top of the hills this morning, we may expect to see him smiling at us again within a few days.

# En Route To Nome

Geo. Friend, a Yukon pioneer who is well known from Selkirk to Circle City, arrived Wednesday night from the outside en route to Nome, where he owns some valuable mining property in one of the most recently discovered districts. But few people in Dawson have seen Friend since his arrival, as the following morning he left for Bonanza where he has a brother. To the few with whom he talked he imparted considerable late Nome news, he having left there for below on October 22d, on one of the last boats to sail. He tells of the death of Hugh Madden, formerly of Dawson, which occurred early in October. Friend made the trip from Dawson to Nome over the ice last year and will make the same trip this, leaving here in about four weeks.

## Pneumonia on Dominion.

Moise Monnette, a former resident of St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, aged 60 years, died of pneumonia at 19 below lower discovery, Dominion creek, early this morning.

He had been sick five days, and was cared for by his son, who is one of a family of nine, besides the widow, all of whom are living at St. Hyacinthe.

The body is being brought to town for burial today.

## A Brutal Exhibition.

At the Savoy last night, Ed Collier, a colored gazelle, and Pat McHugh, an Hibernian gladiator, met in mortal combat. They were matched to go ten rounds, but were ordered from the ring by the police at the commencement of the third, as McHugh took a notion to devour the colored man, he (McHugh) developing marked symptoms of rabies as the go progressed. This culminated in an attempt on his part to separate from the colored man a chunk of meat by the aid of the McHugh molars while locked in a clinch. Neither man had any right to appear in the ring as they were not only devoid of skill at the game, but lacked human intelligence. McHugh in particular is a disgrace to the human race and should be carefully watched as it is not safe for such brutes to be at large. Such exhibitions as last night's will certainly kill the sport in the city.

## International Boundary.

Toronto, Dec. 20.—The Globe's Ottawa correspondent, in a dispatch to that paper this morning, says that while there is no immediate prospect of the resumption of the high joint commission sittings, negotiations with respect to the Alaskan boundary are said to have recommenced and an active interchange of diplomatic notes is now understood to be in progress between the United States and the British government. It is impossible to say, owing to absolute secrecy maintained, whether any progress has been made toward a settlement of the question, but it is possible the negotiations may be so far advanced by the time parliament meets that ministers will be able to make some announcement.

## Following Up His Customer.

A French commercial traveler was expecting a large order from a country tradesman, but had the misfortune to arrive in the town on a fete day. Finding the shop closed, he inquired as to the whereabouts of the proprietor and ascertaining that he was attending the fete, about a mile out of town, set out after him. When he arrived there, a balloon was on the point of ascending, and he saw his man stepping into the car. Plucking up courage he stepped forward, paid his money and was allowed to take his seat with the other aeronauts. Away went the balloon, and it was not until the little party was well above the tree tops that the "commercial" turned toward his customer with the first remark of "and now, sir, what can I do for you in calicoes?"

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

CHILLED ROPE SHEAVES, All Sizes

AUTOMATIC SELF DUMPING TROLLEYS

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# The Klondike Nugget

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

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**NOTICE.**  
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

**LETTERS**  
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 20, 1901.

### From Saturday's Daily. FREIGHT TARIFFS.

The question of freight rates for the coming season should be given careful consideration not only by the transportation people who make the tariffs, but also by the local merchants and claim owners on the creeks, who ultimately must settle the entire bill. We must have lower freight charges or the development of the country is absolutely certain to be hindered, and its growth retarded to an extent entirely unnecessary.

Every item of expense involved either in the operation of a claim or in the prosecution of a business enterprise in Dawson, or in connection with ordinary household affairs, is determined to a large extent by the cost of shipping a pound of freight from the coast cities to Dawson. That cost it is the belief of a large portion of the community is entirely too high.

High freight tariffs mean high priced commodities, high cost of living and high cost of labor—the whole thing resulting in confining the scope of mining operations to a limited area of rich ground which will show a profit after paying the enormous expenses involved. It must not be overlooked, however, that such rich ground will not last forever. In fact we are confronted now with the statement that much of it is already worked out.

In view of this condition it becomes at once apparent that the future prosperity of the country rests largely upon the possibility of placing the enormous stretches of low grade ground along our creeks and rivers, upon a basis which will admit of its development at a profit to the operator. This can be accomplished in no way other than through a material reduction from the prevailing freight tariffs.

We are quite agreed to the idea that the present stage of development which the Yukon territory has reached is largely due to the splendid transportation facilities which have been furnished in the past three years. But we are further impressed with the fact that the country must support a large productive population or the heavy investments which the transportation companies have made in equipping themselves for business will not prove permanently profitable.

There is no questioning the fact that we have resources of sufficient extent and value to maintain a much larger population than we have at the present time. It rests largely with the transportation concerns to determine whether the territory is to expand and grow or whether it is to remain at a standstill, or possibly begin a retrograde movement. There is no reasonable excuse to be advanced why either of the last two conditions should prevail. Everything is favorable for a long term of prosperity for the Yukon if the question of freight tariffs is adjusted in a fair and equitable manner. If the Huntington theory of charging all the traffic will bear and possibly more—is pursued, the country is absolutely certain to go behind. If, on the other hand, the transportation people make up their minds to be satisfied with rea-

sonable profits, the Yukon territory will go forward with leaps and bounds. Which shall they do?

The English language is rapidly making strides in the direction of adoption as the language of universal intercourse. Already the number of English speaking persons is far over and above the number who make common use of any other European language. French, which until comparatively recent years, was the accepted language of diplomacy, has given way very largely to English, and as the trade relations of the race are extended to the various corners of the globe, the influence of the tongue experiences a corresponding growth. Who knows but that the time will come when all nations of the earth will have speech with each other through the language of the Anglo-Saxon, which language is largely made up of borrowings from other tongues.

Technically speaking, the truth may sometimes constitute a libel, but it is the history of libel suits that justification for telling the truth is usually found. If heavy damages against defendants were the ordinary thing in such cases, free speech and a free press would soon be numbered among things of recollection only.

The News is a century behind the times.

Mr. Bryan has said labor has no use for a cross of gold, but when it comes to a souvenir pan full of gold nuggets from the Klondike it is probable that a free silver candidate for the presidency will not object to receiving the gift.—Seattle P.-I.

### The Prize Story.

Dawson, Jan. 16, 1901.

Editor Klondike Nugget:  
Dear Sir—Will you kindly publish in your daily edition your Christmas prize story, as I with several of my friends have been unable to procure a copy of the Christmas edition, and oblige yours faithfully,  
A CONSTANT READER.

(We regret that we are unable to comply with this request, because the story is of such length as to render its publication in our daily issue impracticable. Our correspondent or any one else who desires to read the story will be perfectly welcome to the use of our files.)

### Comes Back at the News.

Dawson, Jan. 18, 1901.

Editor Klondike Nugget:  
Dear Sir—In the Dawson Daily News of January 18th, 1901 (today) I saw an article which I wrote for the Detroit Sunday Free Press and which was published December 16th, 1900. To this I wish to say every line that appeared in the Free Press is facts—all facts. I am sure that ninety out of every hundred miners in this country believe the same as I do. Respectfully,  
FRED A. HARTGEN.

### Credit Man and Bible.

A jeweler in Iowa, writing a jobbing house that questioned his credit, quoted, "What is not of faith is sin," conveying the inference that the jobbers were sinners. The house replied, "Faith without works is dead," and "There is none perfect—no, not one." They are now sorry they replied in kind, for this is what the next mail brought: "See what Gen. vi. 9, says about a perfect man. See what we are told to do, Math. v. 48. Here is a good thought, James iii. 2. Can we do it? See Job vii. 20. The trouble with people is this, Jer. xvii. 9. See what is said in I Sam. xvi. 7. If it were not for this, we would all be lost. Cannot everybody be perfect if they would see what is said, I Cor. x. 13? Here were two good people. They tried Luke i. 13-16." Which shows that there are jewelers in Iowa whose time is not entirely occupied with business cares.—Jewelers' Circular Weekly.

### Notice.

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

The Pacific Cold Storage Company paid the collector of customs in Dawson \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine meats they are now offering to the trade.

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Every good housewife knows that to "put bread to bed" means to wrap it up closely and set it near, either behind or under the stove in order that it may "rise."

A Dawson lady has a 14-year-old daughter in whom she is desirous of inculcating the art of house keeping. A few days ago the mother was going out for a few hours and told her daughter to mix up some bread and put it to bed. The daughter took the instruction literally, mixed the bread and carefully placed it between the blankets of the bed nearest the stove which happened to be her brother's. That young man soon after entered the house and having been in the Klondike sufficiently long to adopt the customs of the country, threw himself down on the bed. Something hit him about the small of the back that did not feel natural, but he supposed a spring was working through his homemade mattress. After a while he dropped off to sleep. When he awoke in an hour his head and feet were both considerably lower than the center of his body and a part of the bed was swelled up like a garter snake that has swallowed a toad. Investigation revealed the embryo bread, also the fact that it had risen until dough was reaching out all over the bed. The young man swore, his sister cried and the mother who wished to teach her daughter housekeeping looked disgusted.

This girl will make a suitable wife for the printer who obeyed instructions and followed copy when it was blown out through the window.

"It is very disgustin' ter me," said the sourest dough in the Yukon yesterday, "ter hear fellers talk erbout weather what ain't had no more nor 20 years' experience in the country. They don't know nothin' erbout cold weather, an' let me tell you right here that so long as ther temperature can be kept track of by these things called theolifers, 'taint very dam cold. Now I remember well ther fourth winter I was in ther country. It was ther winter of '67. Reason I remember it so well is that me and an Limping Grouse was married that winter. She limped when she walked, havin' had her foot smashed when a child by havin' it ketched between daylight an' dark. Well, that winter it fruz pure alcohol till it bruk like glass, an' ther strangest thing erbout it was 'at ther colder it got ther harder it snowed, an' ther snow was as blue as ary bit o' sky you ever seed. An' I say 'at these here fellers what ain't seed blue snow ain't got no business talkin' erbout cold weather. Talk erbout ice worms er foot long! It makes me ache. We had 'em that winter as long as rake handles. They just et up all ther ice in ther river ther wern't none left ter go out in ther spring.

"Ther nex cold weather wer in ther winter o' '73, it being a dead ringer ter '67. Considerable blue snow fell in '73 but ther ice worms wer sort o' puny, not bein' over four foot long an' not hev'in' ther flavor they'd order had. "Since 'at time ther ain't bin no winter weather ter speak on. One thing I think keeps ther temperature up is these yer fellers wot ain't bin here mor'n no year is always erspoutin' 'bout wot they seed arter we'd stopped havin' cold weather in ther country. If they'd quit usin' s'much wind er talkin' it might hev erchance ter git cold once more."

When David the Psalmist said: "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof," he doubtless realized that all through the long line of humanity to come cheap jays would bob up here and there and endeavor to elbow the Lord to one side. This has always been attempted, but has never succeeded for any great length of time. Roman dictators have been dethroned; men who imagined they stood next to the Chinese throne have been hot-potted; ward-healers to whom "every bloke on de Bowery done obeysance" have been "Black Mariahed" 30 days for offering bribes. All of which goes to confirm the statement of David that "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." David could very truthfully have gone further and said: "Man is small potatoes, few in a hill and the hills a long distance apart." For no matter how much a man may be vaunted with a sense of his own importance, he may be turned down as easily as rolling off a log. Kings may be dethroned and presidents of everything from a republic down to a free library may be turned down.

Verily, the earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof.  
That all is not gold that glitters and that the show business in Dawson is not what it is cracked up to be were

forcibly impressed upon the mind of the Stroller who chanced to walk along the street today behind a well-known and popular actor who, to other than a close observer, was quite comfortably dressed. As the Stroller, owing to the many glaciers on the streets, has recently had a few tumbles, he has learned to keep his eyes on the sidewalk instead of reading signs during his perambulations. It was while keeping his eyes on the walk near the actor's heels that the Stroller received the above mentioned impressions, for both the actor's felt shoes were bursted at the top of the stiffening and through the apertures gleamed and glistened two shining bare heels with naught between them and the arctic climate. It can be said to the actor's credit that both heels were as clean and bright as new silver dollars, which they very much resembled everytime a step was taken, at which times the apertures appeared to wink at the Stroller.

### The Harz Peasantry.

The Harz peasants are an honest, thrifty lot, very independent and proud, but also full of religious feeling, and a book might be written on their beliefs and customs. At funerals, births and marriages every act is invested with meaning, and a legend or proverb is quickly brought forward to combat skeptical doubts. Godfathers and godmothers to the number of 24 sometimes accompany the baby to the baptismal fount, and little gifts are exchanged and refreshments of sausages, cake, beer and brandy are served before and after the ceremony. The young girls wear wreaths, from which they pick flowers to give to the young godfathers, and these in turn present them with an orange or lemon, which they carry in their hands. They have a curious superstition that the child will die if it receives the name of either parent, and this is only done when they wish it to be the last baby in the family. A grand supper of chocolate, soup and roast pork, with preserves, is served after the baptism, and the festivities end with a dance. Everything begins and ends with a dance in the Harz mountains, and their balls begin at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.—Catholic World.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.

Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1½. Shindler's.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

**LOST AND FOUND**  
FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog. If not claimed in 15 days will be sold. The Larder, Caribou, Dominion Creek.

**FOR RENT**  
FOR RENT—Best business location in town opposite P. O., now occupied by Hon. man Grill.

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

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

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

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

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

**SOCIETIES.**  
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. F. & F. M.), will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday or on before full moon at 8:00 p. m.  
C. M. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

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

**Mail Is Quick**  
**Telegraph Is Quicker**  
**'Phone Is Instantaneous**

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE  
SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN  
And All Way Points.

Have a 'phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.  
Business Phones, \$25 Per Month  
Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.  
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

**Alaska Commercial Company**

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

Our Prices Are Within the Reach of All

We Make a Specialty of Outfitting—Call and See Us

**Alaska Commercial Company**

**AMUSEMENTS**

**SAVOY THEATRE** Sunday, January 20

**Grand Sacred Concert**

Prof. Parkes' Entire New Moving Pictures.  
Transformation Scenes.  
Madam Lloyd Mons. D'Aulais  
A. P. Fremuth, Violin Solo

SAVOY ORCHESTRA Admission 50c - Reserved Seats \$1.00 & \$1.50

**The Standard Theatre**

EVERY NIGHT ...THIS WEEK THE MERRY DANCE

GET YOUR PARTNERS!  
PICK THE FAIREST FLOWER IN THE BUNCH!  
"ALAMANI"  
FREE ADMISSION

# CONSTITUTION OF CANADA

## Its Relative Strength and Its Weakness

Discussed by Sir John Bourinot in a Lecture—Recent War a Unifying Factor.

From Saturday's Daily.

Kingston, Dec. 24.—Sir John Bourinot last night lectured at Convocation hall on the "Constitution of Canada, Its Strength and Its Weakness." Principal Grant was in the chair. The principal introduced the speaker, referring to him as a well known Canadian authority on constitutional matters, and as an honor graduate of Queen's. Sir John discussed the Canadian senate, which, he claimed, stopped hasty legislation and restricted the house of commons in any unwise action that body contemplated. He maintained that the senate should be partly elective, as it was in Denmark. Under the present system, if the one government remained in power very long the senate was likely to be largely controlled in its actions by political feeling. The governor general of Canada was not restricted by the political ideas and leanings which always affected the president of the United States. The Canadian government was not as liable to slight national issues for municipal ones as the American government was. The speaker claimed the recent South African war had been a great factor in unifying the empire. He contrasted the systems of government of Canada and the United States in favor of our own as being more directly responsible to the people. Mr. Richard Croker of New York was referred to in scathing terms, the speaker expressing his pleasure that Canada had not such a man as this. Croker was referred to as the boss of corruption, and any self-respecting man would not act in the capacity in which he had. It was no wonder that politics degraded our neighbors when such men as Croker manipulated affairs. It was better to aim high than to sink. Public life was a public trust, and Canada was free from such dangerous elements as Croker. No people could be happy and free unless the leaders of the government realized fully their obligations to the public. In Canada national unity existed, but the dangers should be averted. These were sectionalism, sectarianism and nationalism. Unity should always be thought of in the building up of this great nation.

Sir John made a most interesting reply to the vote of thanks tendered by Principal Grant. He said that as clerk of the house of commons during the past 30 years he had listened to probably more speeches than any other man in the British empire. This was the first opportunity he had of expressing his thanks for the honor conferred upon him by the senate of Queen's, whose honorary degree was the first he had received from a Canadian university. He was a Nova Scotian, and a great friend of Principal Grant, who also came from that province. Nova Scotia had produced many great men who were doing splendid service for Canada. Sir Charles Tupper was one of these, and the speaker thought that he, as one of the founders of the country should be sent as a Canadian representative to attend the inauguration of the Australian commonwealth. Sir Charles Tupper and Sir Wilfrid Laurier would form a grand spectacle, and would fitly illustrate the union of the two races in the Dominion. Sir John concluded by paying a tribute to Queen's and Principal Grant.

**A Great Scheme.**

"Yes, this case is a pet of mine," said a front street business man, passing his hand lovingly over an unusually heavy bamboo walking stick. "I had it built to order. The shaft, as you will observe, is peculiarly knotty, but its distinctive feature is this huge pointed ferrule, which was made in a blacksmith shop on the next block. Did I have any particular purpose in view? Why, certainly I had. The cane was constructed for use as a collision buffer and has proved a most unqualified success.

"You are familiar, I dare say, with the special type of idiot who comes prancing down the sidewalk with his head twisted around looking at something over the top of his shoulders, and you know, of course, that he invariably runs into you. It makes no difference how frantically you try to avoid him; you may jump and dodge and do your level best to hunt cover, but your efforts are all in vain. The idiot bears down on you by some mysterious gravitation, and the next thing

you know he has smashed against your diaphragm with a concussion that leaves the print of your vest buttons on the inner surface of your backbone. Then he looks around with an expression of innocent surprise.

"Scuse me," he says blandly. "I didn't notice where I was going."

"I suffered greatly from that brand of monster before I invented my cane," continued the front street man, "but now there is nothing I enjoy more than an encounter. My tactics are simple. When I see the idiot rushing down on me, with his head screwed around as usual, I stop stock still, clutch my cane firmly under my right arm, point out, brace myself on my feet and begin to read a letter or newspaper. I never raise my eyes or shift my position, for I know full well that no power on earth can prevent the idiot from landing square on the mark. A moment of exquisite anticipation ensues, and then I have him. As a rule he impales himself a trifle north of the equator, and when he feels the prod of the ferrule he emits a series of agonized bellows, which are sweet music to my ears. For some little time he is unable to speak and clasps his abdomen with both hands, moaning. Then I get in my fine work. I am really delighted, but I pretend to be very angry. I scowl at him fiercely.

"What the deuce do you mean, sirrah!" I hiss. "I fear you have ruined this valuable walking stick!"

"That caps the climax! The bare idea that he has run into such a bludgeon hard enough to damage it greatly increases the poor idiot's pangs. He looks at me piteously.

"Scuse me!" he gasps. "I didn't notice where I was going."

"I wave him haughtily aside and pass on, chucking in my sleeve. That, briefly, is the modus operandi. It's a great scheme, sir; a great scheme! I wouldn't take \$100 for this cane!"—Ex.

**Figures and Eyes.**

"As we grow older," remarked the man who was doing that at the rate of a week every seven days, "we begin to observe that we seem to need more light when we read or that the print of the newspapers that we have been reading with ease for ever so many years is not quite as good as it used to be, or that we can distinguish the letters a little better if we hold them farther away than usual, but we are very slow indeed to observe that the real cause of it is that we are growing old, and we rather resent the suggestion of some kindly friend that we need glasses.

"We resent glasses especially because they are the visible sign of our weakness, and all the world may know by them what we fondly think they have not yet discovered—toward that eyesight is failing. I am that way myself, or was, and I stood the glasses off as long as I could, and really I could get along very well reading almost any type. Of course, I could not make out every letter, but I could get enough to complete the word, and oftentimes I could supply whole words that were indistinct by the sense of what I was reading.

"But it was the figures that got me down at last. Ah, those figures! There is no context there, and when I saw dates or numerals of any kind the blur of the years shut out all their outlines, and to save me I could not tell what was before me. I made mistakes so often in reading aloud to my wife that she would laugh at me, though she never caught me on the letters, notwithstanding many was the time I guessed at about half I was reading. But figures would not stand any fooling like that, and at last I acknowledged that it wasn't the type or the paper or the light or anything of that sort and got myself a pair of glasses. Now I can tell a figure as well as a letter, and I discovered they are printed quite as plainly as ever, though I was sure they were blurred before."—Ex.

**Canadian Briefs.**

Ottawa, Dec. 22.—Chas. O'Reilly, a city fireman, has been arrested and will be charged with the murder of Mrs. Atcheson, of 392 St. Andrew street, who died last night from injuries sustained last Tuesday as a result, it is alleged, of blows received from O'Reilly, who is said to have quarreled with her. No marks of violence were visible on the unfortunate woman, who remained unconscious from Tuesday night till death last night in Water street hospital.

Prize fights by professionals will no longer be permitted to take place in this city.

Kingston, Dec. 22.—Local Liberal papers publish an Ottawa dispatch that Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper will be leader of the Conservative party in the next house until a new leader is chosen.

Oakville, Dec. 20.—Fire broke out at an early hour this morning in the dental office of Dr. T. T. Harris, above

Williams' grocery on Colborne street. Before the flames were extinguished Harris' office, Wilson's grocery, Guild's harness shop, Urquhart's store-room (unoccupied), Black's photograph studio, Ferra's confectionery and a Chinese laundry, were all gutted by fire. The loss is over \$10,000; insurance small.

Montreal, Dec. 20.—Alderman Lefebvre, president of the Butchers' Association of this city, died this morning after a few weeks' illness from congestion of the lungs.

A clever trick was played on a local police constable last night by Madame Masse, of Valleyfield, who had been arrested at the instance of her creditors. During the night she feigned sickness and was allowed to go to a neighboring hotel in charge of a constable, but while the constable slept Madame Masse disappeared and her whereabouts is now unknown.

Quebec, Dec. 20.—T. D. Shipman, for many years ticket agent here of the Grand Trunk railway, and late proprietor of St. Lawrence hall, Cacouna, died suddenly this morning. Deceased was one of the best known railway ticket agents in Eastern Canada.

London, Dec. 20.—Jack Leys, son of Col. F. B. Leys, M. P., while unloading a revolver belonging to his father yesterday, shot himself in the breast just below the heart. The wound is not considered dangerous.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 20.—Colbrook rolling mills, situated four miles from this city, were burned to the ground last night. The loss is \$100,000; insurance not known.

Petrolia, Ont. Dec. 20.—Manner B. S. Vantuy, of the firm of Vantuy & Fairbank, hardware merchants, died suddenly yesterday. One of his sons, Thomas, is now in South Africa with the second contingent.

Although the provincial general elections are fully 15 months away, the Liberals are getting candidates in harness. Yesterday, in West York, they renominated W. J. Hill, the present member.

Brockville, Dec. 20.—Samuel Dear, one of the oldest freight conductors on the Grand Trunk railway, running between Belleville and this place, died suddenly of heart disease while on his train here last night. He was about 60 years of age.

**Playtime in the Senate.**

Senator Butler once had a bill appropriating \$5,000 to build a monument on the Moore's Creek battlefield, North Carolina, which was an especial object of Senator Wolcott's fun.

"Can the senator tell me the date of the battle?" he asked Mr. Butler.

"It was the first battle of the Revolution, 29 days before the battle of Lexington," was the reply.

"But cannot the senator tell me the day and the year?" persisted Mr. Wolcott.

Mr. Butler was stumped. "I can tell the senator tomorrow," he finally remarked.

"Then," replied Mr. Wolcott, "I will let my objection stand until tomorrow also."

A few minutes later Senator Wolcott relented, and Mr. Butler made another effort to get the appropriation agreed to. This time it was Senator Lodge who objected.

"Oh, don't object, Lodge," said Wolcott in a stage whisper; "he'll put the date of the battle forward a year if you are jealous on account of Lexington."

But Mr. Lodge continued to object, and the monument bill remained on the calendar.—Washington Post.

**Horseshoes.**

Horseshoes are of uncertain date and have caused some discussion among military historians. Nailed shoes were not known by the Greeks, for Xenophon gives minute instructions for hardening the hoof. Nor did the Romans use them. Nero had mules shod with a plate of silver fastened by crossed thongs to the hoof. With Pompeia, his later wife, it is said these plates were of gold. The earliest positive evidence of nailed shoes is furnished by the skeleton of a horse found in the tomb of Childeric I (458-81) at Tournay in 1653.

The very people who talk about "vulgar trade" are usually the ones who never pay their bills.—Philadelphia Record.

Dignity may stoop to conquer, but it never grovels in the dust.—Chicago News.

**Again on Duty.**

Corporal F. F. McPhail, after being confined at the barracks' hospital for two weeks with a sore knee, the result of an accident, is again on duty and in charge at the town station. He is not yet in trim to enter a six days' go-as-you-please, but is on the high road to ultimate recovery.

Fresh parsnips, carrots, beets, turnips. Meeker.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

## MARRIAGE.

Thou art my own, my darling and my wife, And when we pass into another life, Still thou art mine. All this which now we see Is but the childhood of eternity. And thou and I, through trials and through tears, The joys and sorrows of our earthly years, Are growing up into a single soul, God's workmanship, a clear completed whole Made out of twain. Our love is but begun; Forever and forever we are one.

—Spectator.

## A Sage Manager.

"The first company that I was ever with was a barnstorming one," said the well known actor who was in a reminiscent mood, "and it was my first experience with a hustling, never say die manager. Business was poor, we were 200 miles from home, and the outlook was anything but encouraging. But our manager kept us going by one way and another until we had complete faith in his ability to get us home. But at last a hard hearted landlord seized our baggage and refused to listen to the promises of our manager.

"We had just enough money to carry us to the next town, and finally the landlord relented a trifle and agreed to send our baggage on to the next town to be held there until his bill was paid. We gave our manager credit for another victory and took the train for the next town, feeling as good as the situation would allow and not doubting for a moment that he would find some way to reclaim the baggage. We had nearly reached our destination when the train left the track, and we found ourselves piled up in a ditch. When I crawled out of the wreck, the first thing I saw was the manager.

"Anybody hurt?" he yelled.

"None of our party, thank God!" I answered.

"Well, of all the confounded luck," said he, "I was in hopes that some one had broken an arm or a leg at least."

"Now, that was a funny remark for him to make, and I laid it to the fact that he was rattled by the accident and was not aware what he was saying. But while we were waiting for the relief train he had a good deal to say about hard luck. Suddenly his face brightened, and he called our star contortionist aside and whispered something to him.

"When the relief train reached the spot, the first man to jump off was a claim agent, who rushed up and asked if any one was hurt.

"Oh, my son, my son!" wailed our manager, wringing his hands. I rushed over where he was to see what his game was, and there lay our contortionist in the ditch doubled up into his famous double bow knot.

"Great Scott!" gasped the claim agent. However, an agent hasn't anything to do with sympathy, his business being to settle with the injured before a lawyer could get hold of them. Our manager between sobs agreed to take \$500 in full for all damages, and once more we saw the silver lining to our cloud."—Ex.

**Nothing in a Name.**

"Where have you been until this shamefully unseasonable hour?"

"Been sitting in a 'quick repair' shop, my dear, waiting for my only pair of shoes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Caught a Tartar.**

The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were not padded, and they made some noise.

He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard some one moving in the bed as if about to get up, and he paused.

The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears.

"If you don't take off your boots when you come into this house," it said, "there's going to be trouble, and a whole lot of it. Here it's been raining for three hours, and you dare to tramp over my carpets with your muddy boots on. Go down stairs and take them off this minute!"

He went down stairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead he went straight out into the night again, and the "pal" who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.

"I can't rob that house," he said. "It reminds me of home."

**The Native Blarney.**

Speaking of the soft answer which turns away wrath, the Muscotah Record notes that a little Irish boy in the local school was recently reproved by his teacher for some misdoing. "I saw you do it, Jerry," said the teacher. "Yes," replied the lad; "I tells them there ain't much you don't see wid them purty black eyes of yourn."

**Getting at the Facts.**

He—How I envy that man who just sang the solo!

She—Why, I thought he had an exceptionally poor voice!

He—Oh, it isn't his voice I envy, it's his nerve!—Chicago News.

**Both Bad.**

James McNeill Whistler was once painting a portrait of a distinguished

novelist, who was extremely clever, but also extremely ill favored. When the portrait was finished, the sitter did not seem satisfied with it.

"You don't seem to like it," Whistler said.

The sitter confessed that he did not and said in self justification, "You must admit that it is a bad work of art."

"Yes," Whistler replied, "but I think you must admit that you are a bad work of nature."—Argonaut.

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

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

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

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

**Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

HILLSIDE CLAIM—Lower one half left limit No. 27 Gold Run creek, in the Indian River mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T. under No. 15083 by C. S. W. Barwell, D. L. S. First published October 14th, 1900.

**GO AS YOU PLEASE WALKING MATCH**

COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum"

—Entries—

LOUIS CARDINAL — GROVER TAYLOR  
NAPOLEON MARION — WM. YOUNG

**Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry**

**Fresh Meats**

**Bay City Market**

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

**Electric Light**

Steady Satisfactory Safe

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building.  
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

**The O'Brien Club**

Telephone No. 57

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort,

Soacious and Elegant

**Club Rooms and Bar**

FOUNDED '97

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

**Wines, Liquors & Cigars**

**CHISHOLM'S SALOON.**

TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

**ARCTIC SAWMILL**

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

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

**The Nugget**

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

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

**FOUND**  
Sporting dog. If not sold, the owner will be held responsible.  
The Laundry.  
Location in town occupied by Hoff.  
**AL CARDS**  
F. POOLE—Barristers, Conveyancers, etc., 117, First Avenue.  
Advocates, Solicitors, Conveyancers for Ontario, 100, No. 2 Building.  
Advocates, Second St.  
FERNAND DE JOURNAL NEL  
The Joslin Building, opp. Metropole hotel.  
Advocates, Notaries, etc., 117, First Avenue.  
Tristler, Notary, etc., 117, First Avenue.  
Advocates, Notaries, 117, First Avenue.  
**ENGINEERS.**  
Engineer, has removed to public school.  
**IES.**  
UNION of Yukon F. M. will be held at 8:30 p. m. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.  
\$5 per bottle at the  
**Quicker**  
Is Quicker  
Instantaneous  
EACH BY ONE  
MINION, GOLD  
Points.  
house—The lady of order all her by it.  
\$25 Per Month  
\$15 Per Month  
next to A. C. Office  
General Manager  
**rcial**  
of All  
of Js  
pany  
Sunday, January 20  
New Mov-  
Scenes.  
Mons. D'Aulais  
Violin Solo  
\$1.00 & \$1.50  
**DANCE**  
ADMISSION

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

# WHACK UP ON CHINA

Is Now Inevitable and Russia Demands the Largest Slice.

## FRENCH STEAMER RUSSIA STRANDED.

Kitchener Prepares for Active Offensive Work.

## NOME COLLECTOR BOUNCED.

Sergeant Pooker Will Flurry Into the Smith Family—Cincinnati Opposed to Fights.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.  
London, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—The partition of China among the powers is now inevitable. Lord Salisbury has agreed to cede to Russia the railroad from Niekwang to Shanhaikwan. It is also believed that Russia will get the northern part of the country and Britain the Yangtse valley. Germany has declined America's proposition to submit the amount of Chinese indemnities and commercial treaties to a conference, but both decline to publish anything concerning it.

**French Steamer Stranded.**  
Faraman, France, Jan. 11, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—After a night of most terrible suffering the passengers and crew of the French steamer Russia stranded near here yesterday, were rescued safely. Unprecedented bravery was displayed by the rescuers, and their work was almost marvelous, considering the height to which the surf was running on the rock-bound coast.

**In South Africa.**  
London, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—It is understood here that Kitchener now holds all the railroads, having lately recovered possession of the Delagoa Bay line. He is organizing a force of 3000 irregular horse which will at once resume the offensive. In the meantime the invasion of Capetown looks more threatening. The invaders are well provided with cannon and are being joined by many burghers.

**Russia's Demands.**  
London, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—In return for denouncing her claim against England for war indemnity, Russia demands the annexation of the Liaoting peninsula and the ceding to her of Port Arthur and Manchuria railroad.

**Pooker-Smith.**  
New York, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—Sergeant Richard Stewart Pooker, grandson of Senator Stewart of Nevada, will in February marry Miss Marie Condit Smith. President McKinley, Secretary Long and other notables will attend the wedding. The prospective groom spent some time in Dawson in 1898.

**Hatch Ousted.**  
Washington, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—E. T. Hatch was summarily dismissed as collector of customs at Nome on the report of Special Treasury Agent Evans.

**Fernist Scraps.**  
Cincinnati, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—Public opinion and sentiment here is bitter against bringing off the fight between Jeffries and Ruhlin which is billed to take place here on February 15th. Should public opinion prevail, the fight will take place before the Century Club in San Francisco.

**More Protests.**  
Toronto, Dec. 17.—Petitions against the election of members in North Wel-

lington, North Bruce, West Durham, Cornwall-Stormont and Ottawa were entered in Osgoode Hall today, and no more can now be entered, for the Ontario provincial law requires entry within 40 days after election.

All the seats are protested in Prince Edward Island; in New Brunswick against Blair, Tucker, Emmerson, Lewis, Reid, Gibson, all Liberals; and Hale, Wilnot, Fowler and Ganong, all Conservatives.

In Quebec protests have been entered against the return of Loye (Lib.) in Beauharnois, Basine (Lib.) in Joliet, and Dugas (Lib.) in Montcalm.

In Nova Scotia ten protests have been entered in all, including Roche (Lib.), Borden (Con.), and Sir C. H. Tupper and Bell, Pictou.

**Majority Reduced.**  
London, Dec. 22.—Mr. Worsley Taylor, Conservative, has been elected to represent the Blackpool division of Lancashire in the house of commons in succession to Sir Matthew White-Ridley, who, according to parliamentary usage, recently relinquished his seat in the lower house on being elevated to the peerage, with the title of Viscount Ridley. In this election the Conservative majority was cut in half. In the late general election Sir Matthew was unopposed.

**An Unreported Blaze.**  
—Besides the fires recorded yesterday there was a little blaze on the hill for which there was no alarm turned in. The roof of Commissioner Ogilvie's house took fire, probably from a flying spark, but was discovered almost immediately, whereupon the commissioner organized himself into an emergency fire brigade, and without waiting for either the advice or consent of the council, took a fire extinguisher to the roof and soon subdued the flames. No damage was done.

**Entertainment for Kruger.**  
If Mr. Kruger really feels that his visit to Europe cannot be counted a success unless he sees Lord Salisbury, some one, perhaps the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, ought to see that the thing is brought about. It would, of course, have been more complimentary to the British premier if Mr. Kruger had intimated his intention of dropping over to Westminster before those unfortunate experiences at Berlin, Vienna and St. Petersburg, but too much should not be made of an inadvertence, undoubtedly due to unfamiliarity with court customs. If he comes it may be safely assumed much will be found to interest and amuse as well as instruct the venerable statesman. The war department, with the practical workings of which Mr. Kruger is somewhat familiar, the office of the colonial secretary and its plans for the development of Britain's new South African colonies, both would have much to interest the visitor, to say nothing of certain documents dealing with the Afrikaner Bund and a long, quiet talk with Lord Salisbury, to wind up the day. By all means, let Mr. Kruger come.—Montreal Herald.

**Wasps in a Tragedy.**  
"One of the most laughable scenes I ever witnessed during the representation of one of Shakespeare's tragedies," said a well known theatrical manager to the writer the other day, "happened to the late Tom Keene when he was performing in a northern New York town. The company was playing 'Julius Caesar,' and at the last moment it was found that the property man had failed to send up the regular throne chair used in the senate scene, and an old rustic chair was hastily procured from the left of the theater and, after being covered with draping, was pressed into service. In the midst of the scene a large wasps' nest was discovered attached to the chair, and its inhabitants, becoming indignant at the disturbance they had suffered, began to swarm about the stage, seeking revenge upon the Romans in their low necked and short sleeved dresses. The wasps seemed to be particularly offended with Caesar, and it is doubtful if Caesar's death scene was ever acted with more feeling, for at the moment he was being pierced by the conspirators' daggers the wasps were most industrious in their work.

"In the tent scene where Caesar appears to Brutus one might almost have doubted its being the real Caesar. It was the same in form and dress, but the face was no longer the same. In the last act Brutus had one eye closed. Antony a swollen lip, Cassius an enlarged chin, Lucius an inequality in the size of his hands and Octavius Caesar a nose that would have done service as the famous nasal organ of Bardolf in 'Henry IV.' "The tragedy came very near becoming a roaring comedy when Mr. Keene, as Cassius, said 'Antony, the posture of your blows is yet unknown but for your words; they rob the Hybla bees and leave them honeyless,' and the actor who was doing Antony replied, 'Not stingless, too.'"—Ex.

## WHY MRS. HULL IS GOING OUT

Her Erstwhile Partner Is Selling Her Property.

Man for Whom She Furnished Grub-stake Proves Ungrateful and Dishonest.

Mrs. Hull, formerly of Syracuse, N. Y., who left there some three years since to answer the general call for recruits for the then newly discovered Eldorado of the far north, is now in Dawson, and in accordance with the statement made in a local paragraph in yesterday's Nugget, will start for the outside just as soon as the weather moderates sufficiently to make traveling possible or safe, and in connection with this contemplated trip there is a story.

The lady did not come to the Klondike three years ago when she left New York state, but listened to the insidious voice of the transportation fiend and to the guileful story of the sour dough from Cook's Inlet, and got let in for a large lump in the way of traveling expenses, an outfit containing as did all outfits of that day, everything except what was needed, not to mention lost time and opportunities in other and better districts.

After spending some time at Cook's Inlet, Mrs. Hull went to Ketchikan, where, before leaving without having accumulated a large store of golden wealth, she grubstaked a man who knew just where to find a good thing.

He departed on his errand into the fastness of mountains, and Mrs. Hull came to Dawson where she has been since, and would remain but for the perfidy of the man she had grubstaked.

She learned by letters received by the last mail that the man had apparently told the truth when he said he knew where to look for a good thing, as he not only located the mine, but since his partner has come to Dawson he has sold it in Seattle, receiving a large sum of money as a partial payment, and, according to the terms of the sale is to receive the balance the 2d of next month, so that Mrs. Hull feels that she has no time to lose in getting to Seattle.

### Early Reminiscence.

"Speaking of the freighting and passenger hauling business along the Yukon above Dawson, during the winter season," said a sour dough freighter yesterday, "put me in mind of some of the schemes that were evolved when the country was new, in the summer of '97. "People who didn't know the difference between a pair of lead bars and a neck-yoke, and couldn't tell a goose neck from a kingpin, evolved all sorts of crazy schemes for hauling heavy freight and passengers from Lake Bennett to Dawson over the ice.

"The numbers of steam motors, traction sleds and railless locomotives were almost as numerous as the stars, and the schemes for hauling things with horses were countless.

"I remember two of these schemes in particular which were gotten up, it is needless to say, by men who knew nothing whatever about freighting or handling teams, and had never been on the Yukon, or near it in their lives.

"One of these schemes was a sled with cog-wheels hung to the runners in such a way as to admit of the teeth catching the ice. The horses worked on a treadmill arrangement behind the sled, which revolved the cog-wheels. The treadmill and body of the sled were enclosed by a tent in which were all things necessary for living almost an indefinite period without going out.

"The contrivance never got nearer Dawson than Seattle.

"The second arrangement was a wonder. It was a sled covered by a tent which extended far enough out in front to cover four horses in a natural working position. Just in front of the sled was a strong platform on runners, from the guard rails of which, and connecting with the sled, were long poles extending as far as the leaders' heads.

"The inventor of this wonderful vehicle supposed that the ice of the Yukon was as smooth as the skating rinks he had seen, and his idea was that by working four horses, travel could be continuous by working two horses at a time and allowing the other two to ride on this platform while they took their regular rest and feed. The platform was pushed ahead, held in position by the poles when the leaders rode, and dropped back for the wheelers to ride on when it was their turn to rest; the leaders pulling them. This concern got as far as Dyea, but after one good

look at the Chilcoot its perpetrator took a boat for Seattle and never returned."

### The Popular Language.

Frederick the Great spoke and wrote bad French in his ambition to be known as an accomplished gentleman and elegant author. William the Second orders English into the higher schools of Germany as a compulsory study to the displacement of French, not to express his good feeling over an Anglo-German treaty, but because English has already displaced French as the language of international intercourse and is fast becoming the world language. In discussing the really interesting subject the Chicago Herald notes that, in the statistics given by Mulhall for 1890, the number of people speaking the various languages of Europe are divided as follows: English, 111,100,000; German, 75,200,000; Russian, 75,000,000; French, 51,200,000; Spanish, 42,800,000; Italian, 33,400,000; Portuguese, 13,000,000. It is evident, however, that the figures for English are millions short of a true computation today, since there are nearly 75,000,000 people who speak English in the United States and more than 40,000,000 in the British Isles. Add Mulhall's estimate of 14,500,000 for other parts and we should have 129,000,000, but there has been a growth in the other parts also which would considerably increase the totals.

Moreover, as effecting the question of growth and influence, Mulhall's statistics are misleading even for their own time. They give, for example, the bare statement of fact that there were 58,000,000 English speaking people in the United States in 1890. Since our census put the population at 62,622,000 it is evident that allowance is made for more than 4,000,000 residents of the country who could not speak English, but we know that if there was any such number it was destined to a rapid assimilation with the majority. In other words, there is a constant conversion going on among us which means a loss to foreign languages and a gain to English at the same time. So the development outside of Quebec and in Australia will be all English, and English will become the commonest speech of the whites of South Africa.

A writer in Blackwood's whose purpose is to prove the preponderance of English influence in the Orient, has something to say on Pigeon-English, which also has a bearing on our subject. He says that this queer largon is even used as a basis of communication between natives speaking different dialects, and adds:

"My Hong Kong 'boy' was totally unable to understand the Hankow servants in the Chinese language, but the two parties easily carried on fluent conversations in Pidgin. There is not a trace of French or German or Italian Pidgin."

The use of this debased English in the ports of China and of a purer English in the ports of India indicates the potency of the language among the most numerous people of the half-civilized world and its importance in Oriental commerce. But the commercial activity of the race is not the only thing that is carrying it abroad. A German merchant is quoted by a diplomatist at Washington in the following terms:

"I write all my letters in English. I can write in a page of English what would take three pages in German. Moreover, English expresses more clearly and exactly what I mean than is possible to German. There is no modern language so precise, so much to the point, so unmistakable."

The language which has borrowed freely from all others is not only richer and more copious than any of them but more flexible and adaptable to new conditions because of its less rigid construction. These facts and the race expansion taken together explain how its percentage of use grew from 12.7 in 1801 to 27.7 in 1890, whereas that of French decreased from 19.4 to 12.7, that of Spanish from 16.2 to 10.7 and that of Russian from 19 to 18.7, while that of German remained stationary at the figure last named. They indicate also that the advance will be even more marked in the future.—Great Falls (Mont.) Tribune.

### Weather Moderating.

From 10 o'clock yesterday morning until 10 o'clock this morning there was a variation in the official thermometer of 18 degrees, the minimum temperature for that time being 63, the maximum 45 degrees below zero, the latter figures holding the boards this morning.

The moderation in the weather is hailed with delight, by everyone in the city unless, perchance, it may be the man who is awaiting the maturing of ice worms which wither up at less than 50 below. Many teams which have been stabled for the past week were out today and a general revival was noticeable in all departments of trade.

## DUELING IN FRANCE.

THE CUSTOM HAS DEVELOPED A NATIONAL FIGHTING BLADE.

It is a Long, Strong Sword, the Epee de Combat, and With It Were the Combatants So Inclined, Serious Injuries Could Be Inflicted.

Persons other than French are wont to maintain in spite of the occasional pin pricks that the French duellists inflict on one another that French dueling is a French farce. But Frenchmen and sometimes other persons in sympathy with them insist upon being taken seriously. They insist that dueling with swords, which is the real thing in French duels, is not child's play and that compared with it the old fashioned Anglo-Saxon resort to a "pair of fives" is brutality not to be thought of by the scraping smirk of the boulevard.

The French habit of settling disputes by resort to duels with swords has developed a national dueling weapon, the epee de combat, a long and strong blade with three triangular grooves tapering to a keen point, with edges that never are used save for defense. The hand is protected with a broad round guard shaped like the gong upon an alarm clock. The handle is straight, with no other embellishment, and balanced by a heavy pommel which projects beyond the root of the thumb when the weapon is held ready for a thrust.

It is a modern development of the rapier with which Cyrano de Bergerac fought the bullies of Paris. It shows traces of its descent through the elegant court sword which was coming into being when D'Artagnan became a field marshal in the "Duc de Bragelonne." But its hilt makes it impossible for ordinary wear in its present shape, and the epee de combat is the weapon of the French duelist and of him alone.

In 1888 General Boulanger and M. Floquet found it necessary to settle their differences at the sword's point. The critics had not much difficulty in picking the winner between a civilian president of the chamber of deputies well advanced in years who had limited his practice to sparrow shooting with a pistol and a "brav general" in the full ardor of his life whose sword was the symbol of his profession. Yet they were utterly mistaken.

If M. Floquet was no swordsman, he was full of quiet pluck and common sense, and he practiced one stroke only the night before the fight. A dozen times, though not too many to make his old limbs stiff the next day, he might have been seen in a well known salles d'armes straightening his arm and raising his wrist until he could only just see the point of his sword above and beyond the ball of his thumb. The next day Boulanger made a furious attack, with many stambs and flourishes. The little president stiffened his back, threw out his point, and the unlucky general impaled his neck upon the blade. Boulanger recovered, to die by his own hand after "Boulangism" had been discredited.

"Harry Alis" of the Debats suffered much more quickly from the effects of the epee. His real name was Hippolyte Percher, and in fighting a captain of infantry on the Ile de la Grande Jatte about certain scandals connected with the French Congo he was hit in the right armpit and bled to death.

The duel fought by Catulle Mendes in May of 1899 was almost as serious, and it was caused while Bernhardt was playing "Hamlet" by some fatuous quarrel over the physical development of the prince of Denmark. M. Vanor, Mendes' opponent, was a fine swordsman and, sportsmanlike enough to recognize the double advantages he enjoyed, contented himself with parrying correctly. Catulle Mendes threw himself on his adversary's point and was severely wounded in the stomach on almost the same ground where Percher had been killed several years before.

It often is urged outside of France that French dueling consists in merely pricking your man in the hand or forearm, as the least disablement is held to "satisfy the honor" of the combatants. But the hand and arm of an adversary are those parts of him which are nearest to you and which you can reach with the least exposure of your own person.

The wound that is produced by transfixing a hand, which may be protected only by the ordinary kid glove of social custom, is not only totally disabling, but also extremely painful. Soldiers who have been shot in the palm invariably collapse for a time with the acute agony produced by the rupture of so many delicate nerve centers. A thrust in the forearm is equally effective, for it disables all the muscles and ligaments that enable a man to hold and manipulate his sword.

But though a fine duelist is always capable of these particular thrusts—and they are far more various than would be imagined at first sight—he has by no means exhausted his strokes when these have all been parried. Attacks in what is called the "lower line" are frequently successful and invariably produce an awkward wound when they succeed. The throat is as vulnerable and as often attacked as is the chest, and it must be remembered that the entire body of each assailant is open to attack and obviously to injury.

### SOUR DOUGH HAS HIS SAY.

Chris Sonnicksen Tells About Weather That Was Cold.

Too Many People Claim to Be Sour Doughs—Would Divide Klondikers Into Four Classes.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily, Dawson, Jan. 15.

Editor Nugget: Dear Sir—As it now appears that we may have a few days of cold weather, and as there has been a continuous dig at the old timers through the papers and by the chechakos about the cold weather of old, I hope that you will allow me space to say a few words in defense of the real sour dough.

First, let me say that very few people are entitled to be called sour dough—that word arose from the fact that everybody carried their sourdough pot, it being the only means of raising their bread. And I would suggest for future reference that we have four different classes in the Yukon history to date, as: Sour dough, baking powder, hop-yeasters and chechako. Sour dough to mean anybody here before the first A. C. Co. steamer Arctic was built; baking powder to mean from the Arctic's time to Circle City's boom, when we could get baking powder and salt; hop-yeasters to mean from Circle City to Igor, as in that time we could get all we wanted of all kinds; chechako to be from the first of the year.

I hope that you will all understand the above.

Knowing that cold weather would come sooner or later and convince the people that it does get cold here, I simply took my medicine and said nothing whenever I read the sour dough cold stories, intended more or less to slur and ridicule the old timers.

I have no use for cold weather, but have often wished that it would get sufficiently cold to freeze up the manufacturers of ice worms, liquid air, solid fire blazer, and though the public know generally that they are manufactured stories, they have to some extent an ill effect, and have made people believe that every year is like the last few years, and it does not get cold. It may be that if the present temperature holds for about two weeks some of them will freeze up.

It would be far better to believe that it does get cold and prepare accordingly, and then if you don't freeze you are no worse off; on the other hand, the idea that it does not get cold has already cost many people their lives. To encourage the reception of sanatoria within reach of the people, and the passing and enforcing of sanitary laws. To take means to arouse sufficient interest until governments, municipalities and people are brought into such systematic co-operation as to make full provision for the whole of the people.

Hard on the Old Man. There are divers manners of forming resolutions for the new year that are always put into practice, and all have their devotees, even if the turning over of a brand new leaf only lasts a week. There is one system of starting the new year, however, that has lost at least one devotee for all time in New Orleans. About 2 o'clock last New Year's morning after the usual ushering in of the new year and as the family was about to retire, the head of the house told of an old custom that was in vogue when he was a boy. He explained that in his boyhood everybody would open the Bible at random on the first of the year and the first text his eye should rest on would be a guide for his conduct during the coming year. The custom found ready acceptance, and one young hopeful produced a Bible, and, letting it fall open, his fingers fell on the following text from Zachariah, chapter 1, 2: "The Lord hath been sore displeased with your fathers." It is needless to say that no other member of the family was coaxed to try the old custom.—New Orleans Time-Democrat.

All Games Off. Owing to the prevailing cold weather the hockey and curling rinks are deserted and no contests will be held at either place until there is a material rise of temperature. Both are cold weather games which can be played only on the ice; but the weather can go to extremes even for ice games.

Seriously Ill. Alex Matheson in the employ of the Dawson Water Co., was taken to St. Mary's hospital yesterday, suffering from pneumonia. He was reported this morning to be in a critical condition, but with a chance in favor of his recovery.

### COURT HELD AFTERNOONS

Only Until Marth 1st on Account of Cold Weather.

From 1:00 until 6:00 p. m. Will be the Working Hours in the Territorial Court.

On account of the extreme cold weather experienced during the past few days, there was rather a concerted movement on the part of the bar yesterday at the close of the Woodworth-O'Brien suit, in Justice Craig's court, to get a vacation pending a change in the weather.

Attorney McCall addressed the court in support of the proposition, but the justice thought that in view of the fact that there were many cases on the calendar awaiting trial, and that there had been considerable comment of late upon the slowness of the courts, that it would be hardly fair to the public on one side, and the government on the other to close the courts altogether so long as it was possible to keep them open. He would meet the gentlemen of the bar as nearly as possible, however, by agreeing to begin each day's sitting at 12 o'clock and sit until 6.

Crown Prosecutor Wade then took up the question and asked for fewer hours, and it was finally decided to open court at 1 p. m. each working day from now on till the first of March, and sit till 6 p. m.

Justice Dugas is confined to his home by illness, and Justice Craig had to leave the bench during the afternoon on account of a violent headache.

Before he left, however, Attorneys McCall, Davies and Stackpool had ranged themselves opposite to Attorneys Wade, Smith and McKay at the long table, and the \$32,000 damage suit of T. S. Wilson against the C. D. Co. was taken up by the argument of Attorney McCall for leave to change the defense.

The case is one growing out of failure on the part of the defendant to deliver goods shipped from Victoria last year, according to contract claimed by the plaintiff.

The goods were shipped by one H. J. Pitts, a grocer of Victoria, to the Canadian Bank of Commerce with certain drafts attached to the bills of lading. These drafts were payable by Wilson, and the defense argued by Mr. McCall contends that until duly notified of their arrival and payment of the drafts by Wilson, the goods were not his.

Mr. Wade replied in opposition, and after some argument Justice Craig decided to allow the change in the defense, but granted the plaintiff the right to a new commission for the taking of further evidence in Victoria. Nearly all the evidence before the court now in the case was taken on commission in Victoria, which is rather expensive, and will pile the costs up for some one, should the plaintiff avail himself of the right granted. When the foregoing point had been decided court adjourned till 1 p. m. today.

### Kissing the Cattle.

Peasants of the mountains of Montenegro have a peculiar Christmas eve custom. After the Yule log has been lighted the head of the house and the son who acts as the shepherd of the sheep flock go to the stables and with candles and light each corner of the interior alternately. Then they return to the door, and as each holds his candle high the animals are driven in one by one. The household wife then sprinkles a little wine over the oldest female of each of the different species of live stock and, having done this, kisses the animal on the head. This is a unique Christmas practice, and anti-quarians have been able to find no reason for it nor have they been able to set the time when it began.

The kissing ceremony over the family "clucks" like a hen and "cheeps" like a chicken. This is said certainly to insure a plentiful increase of the fowls during the coming year.

It should have been said that before the fire is lighted the iron shovel and the poker are hidden away. The Christmas fire must be stirred only with a piece of wood. As soon as a piece falls from the end of the burning Yule log one of the sons of the family picks the bit up in his teeth and at the imminent danger of being burned carries it thus into the yard and there drops it. Now of a certainty no witches can get in during the Christmas festivities.

The carcass for the Christmas feast—sheep, pig or goat—is roasted whole. In carving it no rib of the creature must be broken. Otherwise a dire calamity is in store for the family.

A cake is baked on the hearth, and as soon as the spot where it was cooked is cool each member of the family puts his bare foot on the place and is thus insured against bilstered feet for a year.

When writing of Saxon Christmas legends and odd Christmas ceremonies one writes in the past almost wholly in the Black mountains region the old time customs are the customs of today, and time seems to have been unable to change their infinite variety.—Ex.

### Egyptian New Year.

The Egyptian year began with the rising of the star Sirius, and consisted of 365 days. There were 12 months of 30 days each, and at the close of the year five days were intercalated. All reckoning was by this year; the festivals were celebrated by it, and as a consequence, like the Roman festivals of later times, circled around from one season to another on account of the omission from the calendar of the quarter day. Notwithstanding this omission the Egyptians seemed to have known that the addition of a quarter of a day each year was necessary in order to keep a correct measurement of time, which they called their "Sothiac cycle." This cycle was a period of 1461 vague or 1460 true years, and was called "Sothiac" because its beginning was fixed at a date when the dog star, known by the Egyptians as Sothis, rose with the sun on the 1st Thoth, which was the commencement of their year. This rising of Sirius and the sun on the 1st Thoth took place in the years B. C. 2782 and B. C. 1322 and also in 138 A. D.—Ex.

### CREEK NOTES.

Capt. Scarth and friends were guests at the Magnet last Sunday.

Many claims on Bonanza and Eldorado have closed down on account of the severe cold weather of the past three days.

Mr. Grant, of King Solomon's Hill, was taken to Grand Forks where he is confined to his room by sickness caused from overwork.

Mr. Geo. Archer, who is with Kinsey & Kinsey on Gold Hill, was laid up several days, being struck by rock falling from the roof of the mine while putting in points.

Mr. Tom McElroy, the genial mixologist and tonorial artist of the Magnet roadhouse, has been laid up the past two weeks with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Billy Leak, of 30 Eldorado, and his brother Chas. R., left Skagway on January 1 for Dawson on bicycles. The boys got as far as lower Leaburg where they abandoned their wheels and came by the C. D. stage, arriving at Dawson on the 12th inst.

Mr. J. H. R. Ketcheson, of Adams Hill, had a narrow escape last Tuesday. While working in the drift a large quantity of gravel suddenly dropped from the roof almost covering Mr. Ketcheson. He escaped with several severe bruises, which will lay him up for a week.

McArthur Bros. and Bishop purchased a claim on Gold Hill on the fifth tier last fall. It was generally supposed that nothing would be found so far back, but the boys went to work with a will and are now taking out good pay, \$2 to the bucket being an average. One half day's rocking produced \$84. We noticed a party sinking a shaft away back at the foothills last Thursday, and it is the belief of some of the miners on the hill that good pay will be found in places all over the hill.

John J. Peterson, windlass manipulator on I below on Last Chance, had one of his thumbs badly frozen on Monday, but was ignorant of its condition until after quitting work in the evening, he removed his glove, when the thumb was found to be solidly frozen. In thawing out it split open to the bone. It is thought amputation will be necessary, but in any event the unfortunate man is incapacitated from work the remainder of the winter.

### C. J. Dunbar Recovering.

Out in the Harper street private hospital, bolstered up by pillows, his hands swathed in linen, and lying helplessly by his sides or extended stiffly before him, his face covered by a white medicated mask, lies C. J. Dunbar, the victim of the fire of Monday morning.

It was feared at the time of his mishap that Mr. Dunbar had inhaled the flames or air sufficiently hot, to result fatally, but beyond a slight cough, now nearly cured, and the burns, he is none the worse. At the time, his suffering were materially increased by his having fallen in the snow immediately after being burned, thereby setting up a counter irritant and chilling himself to such an extent that it was exceedingly painful to either remain away from the fire or go near it.

He is doing nicely now and his ultimate cure is only a question of a short time.

### Slorah's Application Refused.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Judge C. A. Dugas delivered a decision refusing to grant to James Slorah, convicted and sentenced to death on the charge of murdering Pearl Mitchell on the 24th of last October, a new trial. Slorah is condemned to be hanged on the 2d of March. An appeal to the minister of justice will probably be taken.

### A SOUR DOUGH ODDITY

The Teeth of His Hair Comb Chattered With the Cold

The Potatoes Shed Tears and Flames Froze Solid in the Stove—The Sour Dough Dead.

"Cold enough for me? Well I should say it was," said the sour dough addressed, who is a curiosity, inasmuch as he is positively known to be the only one living who will admit that the weather is not like a drowsy summer day as compared with what it was when he came to the country.

"Last night," said he, laying his hand upon his mad dog pick handle, so as to be in readiness for the first sign of incredulity on the part of his hearer, "I waked up and although the fire appeared to be burning brightly, I noticed that it made no noise, and it was awful cold in the room.

"Unable to understand this, and suffering with the cold, I hopped out of bed and made an examination which showed that the flames had frozen solid, retaining their shape and color exactly. I was awakened from the trance of pure astonishment which this threw me into by a peculiar sound, or combination of sounds from the other room, and opening the door I discovered a queer state of affairs.

"The knees of the table legs were knocking together, and from the eyes of half dozen chechako potatoes were streaming tears of silent misery. My hair comb was making a peculiar noise, and upon examination I found that the poor thing's teeth were chattering in a heartrending way.

"A bottle of Perry Davis' pain killer sat on a shelf groaning and uttering the direst threats imaginable concerning the breaking of the bottle if the cork were not removed.

"I went back to bed and froze solid."

"Say," said the long suffering chechako, who had heard every form of sour dough perpetration concerning the weather and thieving dogs, during the past year, "if you were frozen solid how comes it that you got out of it all right?"

"I didn't," replied the sour dough solemnly, "I froze then and am dead now."

"These are piping cold times," said the chechako, as he ducked through the door, just in time to avoid the mad dog pick handle which whizzed past his head.

### The Norseman's Calendar.

The ancient Norsemen reckoned by winters, and the beginning of their year was probably dated from the 16th of October. The festival in honor of Thor was held in midwinter, about our Christmas time, and in fact was the origin of the Christian holiday merry-making. We get the names of at least three, if not four, of the days of the week from the Norse gods of the Odin religion. Tuesday is from Tir or Disasday, on which the offerings to fate were made and the courts of justice held; Wednesday is from Woden or Odinn, one of the Norse trinity; Thursday is from Thor's day, from Thor, the chief of the trinity, and Friday is from Frigg, another of the minor deities of the trinity.

### School Attendance Light.

This morning the public school attendance was lighter than at any previous time this winter.

In Miss McRae's room a careful count of juvenile noses showed that an even dozen seekers after knowledge, most of them little girls, had braved the rigors of the frost king and were in school.

In the room below stairs there were 24 who had also chanced frost bites and were at work.

Thus far no accidents have been reported as resulting from attending school either from mad dogs or freezing, although the teachers are of the opinion that there should be a vacation during such weather.

### Sign of Cold Weather.

There is a general belief among the "hop yeasters" that the thermometers in Dawson have not been within many degrees of accurate during the cold spell of which the present is believed to be the tail end, the impression being that it was very much colder than indicated by the thermometers. The only argument advanced in support of the above theory is that Curly Monroe was seen wearing a fur coat, and when a man passes from shirt sleeves to a fur coat without gradually passing through the sack and three-button cutaway stages, it is a sure indication of severe and sudden cold.

## DISTANCES ON LOWER RIVER

Accurate Table Compiled by B. S. Downing

### Who Is Now off on a 1,600 Mile Journey With the United States Mail.

From Saturday's Daily.  
B. S. Downing, United States mail contractor, left this morning for Circle City and the Tanana country, carrying the United States mail for points along the lower river. He started with a picked team of eight malamutes and will make 1600 miles of actual travel before he returns which will be in six weeks' time. He will be compelled to break trail almost the whole distance as the winds have obliterated the trail with drifting snow. The following table of distances was compiled by him and will be found to be of great value to anyone contemplating the down river journey. They were compiled by Mr. Downing and can be relied upon for accuracy.

Following is a list of roadhouses and stations on the Dawson-Tanana winter mail route, showing the respective distances from Dawson and Tanana:

No.	NAME OF STATION	Miles from Dawson	Miles from Tanana
1	Dawson (relay station)	0	700
2	16 Mile House	16	684
3	Halfway House	32	668
4	Cassiar House	48	652
5	Fortymile	64	636
6	18 Mile Cabin	80	620
7	U. S. Mail Cabin	96	604
8	Boundary Roadhouse	112	588
9	Eagle City (relay station)	128	572
10	Ford Bank House	144	556
11	Star	160	540
12	Mantuek	176	524
13	Nation City	192	508
14	Johnson's	208	492
15	Charlie Creek (relay station)	224	476
16	Charlie River	240	460
17	Coal Creek	256	444
18	Webber's	272	428
19	Johnson's	288	412
20	Sheffield	304	396
21	Circle City (relay station)	320	380
22	20 Mile Point	336	364
23	Downing City	352	348
24	Shaffer's Cabin	368	332
25	Fort Yukon (relay station)	384	316
26	French's Cabin	400	300
27	Britt's Cabin	416	284
28	Morrison's	432	268
29	Victor's	448	252
30	Smith's Cabin (relay station)	464	236
31	Tegtmeyer's	480	220
32	Madison	496	204
33	Ross	512	188
34	Fort Hamlin (relay station)	528	172
35	Price's Cabin	544	156
36	Relay Station	560	140
37	Tucker's	576	124
38	Rampart City (relay station)	592	108
39	10 Mile Cabin	608	92
40	Bear Creek	624	76
41	Shaffer's Creek	640	60
42	Tanana (relay station)	700	0

B. S. DOWNING,  
U. S. Mail Contractor.

## POTATOES CAME IN.

(Continued from page 1.)

had nothing whatever to do with them, and that he should sell them under the order of his company regardless of protests.

The examination of Thos. A. Davis who had charge of the books of the C. D. Co. during last fall. According to his statement no patron of the company had any advantage over another in propositions to the amount of his business transactions.

Regarding the scows brought down by the Witness Franck, he said that slightly more than one-half of the scows arrived here, and that the one in question arrived within a few miles of Dawson, and that the one belonging to the company upon which Franck had shipped other goods was wrecked twice and finally the goods were piled up on the bank near Stewart. He thought that perishables shipped from Whitehorse during October would have one out of two chances of reaching their destination.

The examination of Percy Palmer had been overlooked by the plaintiff and was next put in.

He had gone last fall to the warehouse of the C. D. Co. at the request of the plaintiff to examine the potatoes brought down by Franck and purchased by him from the railway company. They were marked with a diamond W and were in very good condition.

This closed the evidence on commission which was followed by the testimony of the plaintiff, T. G. Wilson, who has been a merchant and trader since the spring of 1898. He began his dealings with the C. D. Co. in '99. He was well acquainted with Captain Ritchie, who at that time held a prominent position with the company, with whom he had a long conversation before going out in the spring of '99, and as a result he was given a letter of introduction to General Manager Kersey which he did not present because upon arrival in Victoria Mr. Kersey was absent. He had made a freight contract with R. P. Elliott, secretary and manager for the company, who told him he would give him seven and one-

half per cent rebate on rates set forth in the rate sheet with which he was furnished, if he would give their company his exclusive business amounting to some two or three hundred tons in the course of the season shipped in lots weekly. At that time the railway had not been completed and he would not agree to ship with the company unless it agreed in turn to ship the goods over the Chilcoot arial tram, as he was afraid the railway in its then uncompleted condition could not carry out its part of the contract. This condition had been agreed to and a contract had been made. Payment of freight was to be made upon the delivery of the goods in Dawson, and shipment was to be made from those from whom he bought the goods.

He bought some goods of a grocer named Pitts to whom he gave a standing order to ship about 20 tons weekly, subject to further orders from himself, and one of these orders was sent forward while he was in Victoria.

Mr. Pitts had handed him a bill of lading for this shipment which he identified when shown.

He came to Dawson with this consignment which came by way of the Chilcoot tram. Ordinarily these shipments took from 12 to 17 days, and were to the weight of 15 to 20 tons. The latter part of July or the fore part of August he had had a conversation with the company's local agent, Mr. Meade, of this place, during which he had offered a 100 ton shipment to leave Victoria not later than September 6th, which had been accepted, and 75 tons had been solicited and promised for storage in the company's new warehouse then in course of construction. Between the 7th and 10th of August he had told Mr. Meade and Capt. Ritchie that owing to the large orders placed by Harry Hamburger that the company was taking more freight than could be handled, and that they would get some one into trouble. He had been assured that the company was abundantly able to fill its contracts and that there would be no trouble.

When court adjourned Mr. Wilson had not finished giving evidence, which can not be completed till Monday afternoon, as there will be no sitting today.

### A Marten in Town.

A marten has taken up his winter quarters under a woodpile in the rear of Townsend & Rose's cigar store. The beast has become quite tame and is fed from the restaurant adjoining. Townsend says he thinks the marten has caught and devoured a large number of rats which have infested his store in the past.

### Free and Easy for Backsliders.

The meetings at the Salvation Army during the next week are to be specially for backsliders. They commence to-night with a free and easy, followed by a light lunch. All are heartily invited. The hall has just been double floored.

### About Thermometers.

Editor Nugget:  
Will you state through the columns of your valuable paper how the different registers of Reaumur, centigrade and Fahrenheit thermometers are reduced or interpreted one from the other, and what rule applies for such reduction. Thanking you in advance for your courtesy, I am sincerely yours,  
CONSTANT READER.

### TO REDUCE DEGREES OF FAHRENHEIT TO REAUMUR AND CENTIGRADE, AND CONTRARIWISE.

Fahrenheit to Reaumur. If above zero. — Multiply difference between number of degrees and 32 by 4, and divide product by 9.

If below zero. — Add 32 to number of degrees; multiply sum by 4, and divide product by 9.

Reaumur to Fahrenheit. If above freezing point. — Multiply number of degrees by 9, divide by 4 and add 32 to quotient.

If below freezing point. — Multiply number of degrees by 9, divide by 4 and subtract 32 from product.

Fahrenheit to Centigrade. If above zero. — Multiply difference between number of degrees and 32 by 5 and divide product by 9.

If below zero. — Add 32 to number of degrees, multiply sum by 5 and divide product by 9.

Centigrade to Fahrenheit. If above freezing point. — Multiply number of degrees by 9, divide product by 5 and add 32 to quotient. If below freezing point. — Multiply number of degrees by 9, divide product by 5, and take difference between 32 and quotient.

Reaumur to Centigrade. — Divide by 4 and add product.

Centigrade to Reaumur. — Divide by 5 and subtract product.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

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

## COMING AND GOING.

F. H. Griffith starts for the outside tomorrow morning.

Dick Butler, of 24 above Bonanza, left this morning for the outside.

The Yukon council is holding a postponed meeting at the courthouse this afternoon.

The dog catcher, Robert Anderson already has about 20 dogs in the pound, and there are plenty more to be caught.

A number of distress warrants were issued from the police court today to enforce payments of judgments previously awarded.

Since the weather has slightly moderated travel has commenced again, and today a great many people were on the trail between Dawson and the Forks.

The decision in the matter of the appeal for a new trial for James Slorah, handed down a day or two since by Justice Dugas, is considered a very able one by attorneys.

To such an extent have the days lengthened, it is now possible in ordinarily lighted rooms and offices to do business by heaven's light from 10 until 3 o'clock.

The boys of the A. C. fire brigade will be given a dinner at the hotel McDonald this evening by citizens who appreciate their celerity in turning out to fires and the good work done when they get there.

Sonnicks & Henry's teams from Hellsgate with Clear's automobiles had not arrived at 2:30 this afternoon, but were momentarily expected. The machines will be put on the Dawson-Forks route probably next week.

Johnny Bechtel has fixed the date of his departure for Utah on the 13th of January, 1902. He is of the opinion that Utah politics will need fixing so badly by that time that he will have to give them his personal attention.

A Scotchman recently from Nova Scotia, named Jas. Chisholm, arrived from Whitehorse a few days since having made the walk in nine days. Several citizens of good standing say that upon the trip he wore a felt hat and leather shoes, and that he was not frozen.

Mr. J. L. Sale, the popular jeweler, will leave tomorrow morning for the outside and will visit Seattle, San Francisco, Chicago and New York before returning. As he will come in over his ice, he will not be able to remain long in any one point of his itinerary.

Much interest is being manifested in the damage suit of T. G. Wilson against the C. D. Co. for non-delivery of freight. As six lawyers have been retained in the case, and a great volume of evidence was taken in Victoria on commission the costs, after a decision has been rendered promise to be interesting also.

Joe Clarabon was taken to the Harper street hospital this morning suffering with pneumonia. Mr. Clarabon is well advanced in years, a great many of which have been spent in this country, he having been a partner of Joe Irwin's in the Caribou district in its early days.

Last night a dog was found on the sidewalk in front of a First avenue saloon, and as the animal showed signs of distress the kind hearted person who found him took him into the saloon, where the dog displayed all the first symptoms of the prevalent madness. He was fed and warmed, however, and the signs of insanity vanished, which would seem to indicate that his owner should be heavily fined.

A knowing raven has selected as its home a place on the roof of the office of Greenleaf & Close, packers, on Third avenue. The heat from the office stove-pipe has melted away the snow in such a way as to leave a snug aperture which is covered by the outside snow. In this secluded nook the bird has taken a homestead and when the fire in the stove burns low and the pipe grows cold the knowing raven notifies those in the office below by pecking on the roof that it is time to wood up.

F. W. Arnold and F. J. Wood returned recently from a week's tour of the creeks, and although they selected, unintentionally of course, the coldest weather thus far experienced this winter, they traveled every day, and made a tour of Bonanza Eldorado, Calder, Quartz, Sulphur, Brimston, Gold Run, Dominion and Hunter creeks. They were looking over the field from a business standpoint generally, and have reached the conclusion that the coming season will witness more work than any previous summer, since gold was first discovered in the district, and that the district and city will experience prosperity in proportion.

### Hunters May Suffer.

Considerable apprehension is felt for the many hunters who are distributed on the different creeks in the territory during the present cold spell. Many of these men are living in tents and nearly all depend on their supply of provisions from men who, carrying their game to Dawson, return to the hunting grounds with stores.

George Cantwell is a traid misfortune has overtaken W. H. Thomas, who camped 40 miles up Twelvemile creek between here and Fortymile. He had on Christmas day but two weeks' provisions and has been due to arrive in Dawson for two weeks. No word, however, has come in from the men on that creek, although there are several camps located there and all anticipated either coming to Dawson themselves or sending in game by freighters.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

Hay and grain at Meeker's.

## Open Again.

"We will be open for business at the old stand on Tuesday, the 22d, I hope," said Mr. H. E. Rogers, of the popular drug firm which was numbered among the heavy losers by the Third street fire recently.

"The cold weather has delayed our repair work, but judging from the expressions of our business friends, I guess we haven't missed much by not being in operation, but we have made the most of the time by re-sorting our stock, which I find is not nearly so much damaged as I expected it would be.

"As a consequence," continued Mr. Rogers, "I will be able to replenish our every department as fully as before, the only difference being in some of our patent medicines, which had the wrappers burned or badly scorched, while the contents were in no degree injured. These I will run off at a discount to get them out of our way. You might mention that we saved all our old prescriptions so that we are prepared to refill any that may be required, while our prescription department will be as complete and up-to-date as is possible to have a dispensary in this country.

"I should also like to meet those boys who rendered us such valuable assistance during the fire and hope they

will make themselves known that I may be in a position to reciprocate, while in the meantime they all have our deep gratitude.

"Yes, I think you may safely put us down for Tuesday. Cribbs & Rogers, at the old stand, near new postoffice. Good morning."

### 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 bonbons 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.  
Big dinners every day at Fairview hotel, \$1  
Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.  
Good stock, large eggs. See Meeker.  
We are cutting prices and we don't care whose corns we tread upon. We will continue to cut at the Postoffice market, Third street.  
Mumms', Pomeroy or Perinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

**"HIGH GRADE GOODS"**  
S-Y.T.CO.  
When the Weather Moderates  
PUT IN A SUPPLY OF  
**FRESH PROVISIONS** ... And Prepare for More Cold ...  
GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER  
**S-Y.T.CO., SECOND AVENUE.**  
TELEPHONE 39

**"White Pass and Yukon Route."**  
A Daily Train Each Way Between  
Whitehorse and Skagway . . . . .  
**COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES**  
NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.  
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager  
J. H. ROGERS, Agent  
**WE HAVE**  
Steam Hose, Points, Ejectors, Injectors, Valves, Pipe, Fittings, Lubricating Oil and a Full Supply of  
**...MINER'S HARDWARE...**  
The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 38 SECOND AVE.

**How Would You Like to be THE COAL MAN?**  
This engraving of a heavy load of coal carries with it a suggestion of full measure and a comfortable fireside. We Make Similar Illustrations For All Purposes At  
Only One Engraving Plant in the Territory—We Have It!  
**THE NUGGET**

Not even the severe weather of the past few days prevented many from taking advantage of the  
**Mid-Winter Clearance Sale**  
NOW IN PROGRESS AT  
**Dawson's Mammoth Department Store**  
A word about Flannels today but remember sale continues in all lines previously advertised:  
**FANCY EIDER DOWN FLANNEL** \$1.00  
Regular \$1.50 Quality, during sale.  
**ALL-WOOL SCOTCH FLANNELS** 75c  
In Medium Colors. Were \$1.25—during sale.  
**ALL-WOOL EXTRA HEAVY FLANNELS** 75c  
In Navy, Scarlet, Vicini and Blue. Former price \$1.00—during sale.  
**Alaska Exploration Co.**