

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 27

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

**Slater's**  
Felt  
Shoes



Sewed with Goodyear  
...Well...

**Sargent & Pinsky**  
"The Corner Store"

**Change of Time Table**  
**Orr & Tukey's Stage Line**

Telephone No. 8  
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a  
**DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES**  
**TO & FROM GRAND FORKS**

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Build-  
ing 9:00 a. m.  
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold  
Hill Hotel 3:30 p. m.

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

**ROYAL MAIL**

**S. ARCHIBALD**  
PAYS CASH  
FOR  
**HAY, OATS, FLOUR**

**Ring Us Up**

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

**HOLME,  
MILLER & CO.** Call Up 51

**The Klondike Tiffany**  
**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 Enamel-  
ators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished **J. F. Macdonald**  
Unexcelled Cuisine **Manager**

**HAY, OATS, HAMS, FLOUR**  
ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST  
—AT—  
**S. ARCHIBALD'S**

**PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL  
PUMPS**

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

**McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.**

**RECEIVED BY WIRE.**  
**MONTREAL  
BURNED**

To the Extent of Over Two  
Million Dollars on Jan-  
uary 24th.

**MOSTLY WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES.**

Two Men Missing Are Thought  
to Have Perished.

**FUNERAL TAKES PLACE FEB. 2**

Will Be Military in Character in Com-  
pliance With Wishes of Deceased  
—Naval Salute Fired.

Montreal, Jan. 24, via Skagway, Jan.  
31.—Business is practically stagnant in  
Montreal today, the result of last night's  
disastrous fire which left the central  
portion of the city a scene of desola-  
tion. The walls of the Board of Trade  
building are still standing, but other-  
wise it was destroyed, notwithstanding  
it was supposed to be fire proof. Other  
buildings are now but a mass of ice  
and charred ruins. Altogether 30 build-  
ings, chiefly wholesale warehouses with  
all their valuable contents, were de-  
stroyed. One man named Rosen, a  
tailor, and another named Wilson, are  
missing and are supposed to have per-  
ished.

The insurance amounts to \$2,025,000  
divided among 33 British and American  
companies. The latest report places the  
loss at \$2,750,000. The following is a  
revised list of the heaviest individual  
losses: Board of Trade building, \$400,-  
000; Silverman, Boutton & Co., whole-  
sale furriers, \$125,000; Board, More &  
Co., tanners, \$80,000; H. A. Nelson &  
Sons, fancy goods, \$150,000; James  
Coristine & Co., furs, \$450,000; Gil-  
more Bros. & Co., commission, \$50,000;  
G. A. Choilleau & Co., commission  
merchants, \$25,000; J. C. Cohen, whole-  
sale clothiers, \$45,000; B. L. Devin  
& Co., wholesale furs, \$100,000; W. E.  
Decourtlay & Co., iron and steel, \$25,-  
000; Seybold Sons, \$100,000; Cortelyou  
Silk Co., \$60,000; M. Saxe & Co.,  
wholesale clothiers, \$100,000.

**Funeral February Second.**  
London, Jan. 25, via Skagway, Jan.  
31.—A number of officers arrived this  
morning from Windsor castle to take  
charge of the state regalia to be used at  
the funeral of the late queen which it  
has now been decided will take place  
on February 2.

The funeral has been delayed in or-  
der to enable all the foreign representa-  
tives to reach Windsor for that sad and  
eventful occasion. It is announced that  
Grand Duke Sergius and the grand  
duchess will come from Russia to at-  
tend the ceremony.

The arrangement now is that the body  
will be taken from Osborne castle to  
Windsor by way of London on the  
morning of February 24 and taken  
across the city to Paddington. Troops  
will line the streets. The body will  
be placed on a gun carriage draped in  
flags. Arriving at Paddington station  
a special train will carry the remains  
and funeral party to Windsor and St.  
George's chapel, which point will be  
reached by noon when magnificent  
funeral services will be held.

It was the expressed desire of the  
queen that her funeral should be mili-  
tary in character.

It is understood that the cortege in  
passing through London will be fol-  
lowed by an imposing pageant, mem-  
bers of the house of lords and house of  
commons joining in the procession.

**Naval Salute Fired.**  
London, Jan. 25, via Skagway, Jan.  
31.—A naval salute was fired here at  
noon today in honor of King Edward  
VII.

**The King  
as Prince**

King Edward VII, although a well  
known figure the world over, has, by  
reason of having led almost wholly a  
social life, and that because the social  
duties of his late mother the queen,  
largely devolved upon him, a place in  
history, thus far of a social nature, as it  
cannot be learned that he has ever  
taken any prominent part in anything  
else.

Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, now  
Edward VII, born November 9th, 1841,  
may be said to have made his first  
public appearance in 1860 when he  
visited Canada and the United States.

The great Victoria bridge which  
spans the St. Lawrence near Montreal,  
and was, previous to the building of  
the Brooklyn bridge, the most exten-  
sive work of the kind in the world, was  
formally opened by him, and on Sep-  
tember 1st of the same year he laid the  
corner stone for the parliament build-  
ing which afterwards became the seat  
of Canadian government.

After this he toured the United States,  
traveling incog, and soon after his re-  
turn to England set out upon a tour of  
the continent and Asia, spending some  
time in the Holy Land, in company  
with Dean Stanley.

On the 10th of March, 1863, soon after  
his return from Asia, he was married to  
Princess Alexandra, daughter of the  
King of Denmark.

Of this marriage the issue was two  
sons and three daughters. The eldest  
of these, and the heir presumptive, the  
Duke of Clarence, died in 1892, leav-  
ing George Frederick, the present Duke  
of York, the first in the direct line of  
royal inheritance.

In 1872 the prince came near dying  
of typhoid, and the thanksgiving serv-  
ices held throughout England upon his  
recovery are still fresh in the minds of  
many.

It is only fair, in saying that the  
social responsibilities which have seem-  
ingly constituted a great part of the  
existence of the present king, were not  
his own, and that upon one notable  
occasion at least, he asked leave of his  
royal mother to be permitted to take an  
active part in the stern part of life.  
During the eighties he wanted to go to  
the seat of war in Egypt, but was com-  
pelled to remain at home by the com-  
mand of his mother.

In 1881, he was elected grand master  
of the Masonic order in England, which  
office he still holds.

**Another Mad Dog.**  
This morning as Nugget Carrier Bell  
was on his way down from the Forks he  
encountered another mad dog which  
attacked the dog he was driving, biting  
both of them.

This took place near 37 Bonanza, and  
some one ran out and hit the dog over  
the head with a hatchet and left him  
for dead. He recovered soon, however,  
and took the trail for town, snapping  
at every thing he passed on the way.  
The only man who was unfortunate  
enough to be bitten, was a stranger

whose right hand was badly bitten. The  
dog came on to town where he is now  
probably at large.

**May Strike It Yet.**  
It will be of interest to Moosehide  
stampedeurs to learn that a hole has been  
sunk at that famous field of operations  
to a depth of 130 feet and, according to  
the report of the ambitious prospector  
the bedrock is sinking with the same  
relative speed as the three men who are  
working the hole. Yesterday water was  
flowing freely at the bottom of the  
shaft. Three men, headed by Charles  
Everett, have been at work on the  
claim, McDonald's discovery, since last  
October.

**Fred S. Meeker Dead.**  
After a five days' illness with pneu-  
monia at the Good Samaritan hospital,  
Fred S. Meeker died last night. De-  
ceased was the youngest son of Ezra  
Meeker a well known merchant of Daw-  
son, and formerly an extensive hop  
grower of Puyallup, Washington. He  
was a young man of 38 years and his  
death is a sad blow to his parents and  
many friends.

The services will take place at the  
Presbyterian church, Friday at 2 p. m.,  
Dr. Grant officiating.

**Contrite  
Jimmy**

It was early last summer and when  
all nature was kicking her heels in glee  
at the thought of the near approach of  
king salmon season that Police Court  
Orderly Jimmy Allmark evaporated,  
"paragorically" speaking, from our  
midst in the dapple gray of early morn-  
ing. He went down the river as far as Circle  
City. But the zephyrs which toy with  
the Stars and Stripes and the ozone of  
"Yankee-doodleum" did not agree with  
the fugitive and he soon began to  
wish himself back to the scenes of for-  
mer triumphs, where he was wont to  
deliver imperative orders to early arri-  
vals at police court and before his su-  
periors would appear.

Old E. Morse has a habit of  
crowding himself upon people and the  
result was that he became the daily  
associate of the recalcitrant James at  
Circle with the result that he recapitu-  
lated and on the last trip of the steamer  
Tyrrell up the river last fall she num-  
bered among her passengers the florid  
ex-court orderly who made a bumble  
bee line to the barracks, where he  
"fessed up" and was made a present—  
that is he was given six months.

At the time nothing was given out  
about the matter and but for an accident  
those who read Jimmy's "fate" last  
year would not have been informed of  
his return. However, Jimmy is with us.

**Notice to Odd Fellows.**  
All members of the I. O. O. F. are  
requested to attend the funeral of our  
late brother, Fred O. Meeker from the  
Presbyterian church, Friday, February  
1, at 2 p. m.

**An Intended Traveler.**  
Lou Nadleman has returned from a  
trip to Whitehorse, the traveling time  
each way being 9 1/2 days. He operated  
a one pony stage and carried passengers  
both ways. He says one horse can  
make better time over the trail than a  
double team; that it is yet rough for  
bicycles but will be in very fine con-  
dition when more traveled.

**Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.**  
Hay and grain at Meeker's.

Charles E. Cole will learn something  
to his advantage by communicating at  
once with E. O. Sylvester, Dewey hotel,  
Grand Forks.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of  
dog teams.

\$10 reward for sweet potato thief.  
Meeker.

**Wholesale A. M. CO. RETAIL**

**EDWARD VII IS NOW KING**  
Of England and Emperor of India  
**BUT WE ARE STILL IN THE RING**

When it comes to meeting competition in all lines

**AMES MERCANTILE CO.**

**RECEIVED BY WIRE.**  
**REPORTED  
PURCHASE**

Of White Pass & Yukon Rail-  
road and C. D. Co.'s  
Steamers.

**BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. CO.**

Statement Not Officially Made  
nor Generally Believed.

**RUMORED PRICE \$6,000,000.**

Report so far as Railroad is Concern-  
ed Not Believed at Skagway  
—Steamers may Be Sold.

Skagway, Jan. 30.—The Canadian  
Pacific Ry. Co. has purchased the  
White Pass & Yukon Route and the  
steamers of the Canadian Development  
Company. This, while not officially  
announced, comes from authoritative  
sources. The rumor says the price paid  
for the railroad is \$6,000,000.

**Late News of Deal.**  
Skagway, Jan. 31.—The best informa-  
tion obtainable here last night and to-  
day denies that the Canadian Pacific  
has purchased the railroad, but that it  
has taken the steamers of the C. D. Co.  
over, and that the railroad is not for  
sale.

The general expression among the  
local officials here is that the part of  
the rumor pertaining to the railroad is  
absurd, as it is known to be one of the  
best paying properties on the Ameri-  
can continent.

Manager E. C. Hawkins is still be-  
low and is not expected in Skagway  
for some days.

(Nothing has been heard of the re-  
ported sale either of the railroad or C.  
D. Co. steamers at the local offices  
where, when mentioned today by a Nug-  
get reporter, the rumor was not given  
credence. It can not be denied, how-  
ever, but that \$6,000,000 would be a big  
price for the railroad notwithstanding  
the fact that the cost of constructing  
and equipping the first 20 miles was  
\$1,000,000. But from the summit to  
Bennett and from Bennett on to White-  
horse the cost per mile was not on an  
average of one-half that amount. If  
there has been a sale of the road it was  
probably brought about through the de-  
sire that some other company will con-  
struct an all-Canadian line via the  
Stikine, Taku or one of the other al-  
leged feasible routes, and if this should  
be done there is no denying the state-  
ment that the White Pass road would  
greatly depreciate in value. It, how-  
ever, the Canadian Pacific should pur-  
chase the line there would not, in all  
probability, be another line constructed  
between salt water and the Yukon for  
many years to come.)

Elegantly furnished rooms with elec-  
tric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

Br-witt makes fine pants.

# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
DAILY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00  
Six months.....20 00  
Three months.....11 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 4 00  
Single copies.....25

SEMI-WEEKLY  
Yearly, in advance.....\$24 00  
Six months.....12 00  
Three months.....6 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance. 2 00  
Single copies.....25

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

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1901.

## WHAT THE AIRSHIP MAY DO.

It has been for years the dream of optimists to see an universal peace treaty ratified by the nations of the globe and general disarmament take place. In this hope, peace commissions have been appointed in which all the civilized nations have participated; discussions have taken place in which the best brains of the world have been enlisted, and governments have been petitioned and memorialized by hundreds of thousands of people—all, however, without avail.

Every government is desirous of seeing the era of universal peace dawn upon the earth, but at the same time, the effectiveness of armies and navies the world over is being yearly increased. The United States government sent the flower of its diplomatic talent to attend the sessions of the late "peace convention" at The Hague, and now, within a few months after the adjournment of that memorable convention we find Uncle Sam letting contracts by the wholesale for the construction of new warships and cruisers. Great Britain is doing the same thing in addition to the extraordinary increase which is being demanded for the army. As a matter of fact there appears no good reason for belief that general disarmament will take place until war becomes so expensive, both in respect to treasure and lives as to compel all nations to agree to peace as a means of self-preservation.

This condition will not arise as long as means of offensive and defensive warfare are improved in substantially an equal degree, as has thus far been the case. In other words, when someone invents a method of destroying human life against which no effective defense can be maintained, the time will be favorable for the adoption of an universal peace agreement.

Until the present time, inventions for defense have kept such close pace with improvements in means of offensive warfare, that loss of life is not necessarily greater than at any previous time. The torpedo boat brought forward the torpedo-boat destroyer and every increase in the weight and effectiveness of our modern naval guns, has been accompanied by a corresponding increase in the thickness of armor plate.

It is maintained by some authorities that perfection of the air ship will bring about the required condition referred to above. This theory appears to be very reasonable. When it becomes possible to direct a machine through the air under perfect control, its possibilities as a means of destruction seem almost unlimited. Under cover of darkness an airship might rise over a city or above an army and by means of powerful explosives accomplish a work of destruction absolutely fearful to contemplate, and against which no practicable defense has as yet been suggested. When it becomes a question of planning a defense against explosives dropped at night time from a height of several miles, statesmen may well begin to consider the desirability of universal peace.

In our humble opinion, the airship holds out greater hope for a realization

of general disarmament than all the peace congresses which may assemble in a century.

The "explanation editor" of the News had another inning last night. The purpose thereof was to show that the News' exclusive franchise is still partially in working order, inasmuch as the News was only an hour and a half behind the Nugget in reporting the Queen's death on Monday afternoon. We are compelled to admit that our contemporary is showing signs of improvement. Only an hour and a half behind—just a matter of ninety little minutes. For the News, that is what we call a pretty good record. During the last few months, three events of extraordinary interest to the people of the Yukon territory have occurred on the outside, viz: The American election, the Canadian elections and the death of Queen Victoria. In each instance the Nugget has been the first newspaper in Dawson to furnish the facts as received by wire. The editorial in last night's News was a virtual acknowledgment of the fact that the News is completely outclassed in getting the news.

Dawson's mourning for the death of the queen has been of the very sincerest nature. Dawson is probably the most cosmopolitan town of its size in the world but we venture to say that nowhere has more general sorrow been manifested.

It very often happens that attempts are made to work out private grudges through anonymous communications in a newspaper. In such cases the newspaper's only safeguard is to demand the full name of its correspondent.

The city of Montreal is the latest victim of a disastrous fire. Dawson has been there and knows how to sympathize.

## Slow to Matrimony.

Princess Victoria Alexandria Olga Mary of Wales, though she is 32 years of age and undeniably plain looking, possesses many charms of person and manner that have won for her the reputation of having refused more suitors than any other princess in Europe. The number of princes alone who have laid siege to the heart of this royal lady is really too long to be printed, while any number of peers of the British realm have met the same fate. And yet the princess is not a coquette. She has refused all offers of marriage, not through caprice, but simply through sheer disinclination to wed. The rumor has again gone forth in spite of the fate of its forerunners that she is about to bestow her hand. This time the fortunate suitor is said to be Prince George of Greece, the second son of King George and governor of Crete. He is said to have courted her for a number of years.

Should Prince George and Princess Victoria be really betrothed and married their marriage would cause considerable unfavorable comment since they are first cousins. King George of Greece, the father of the young man, is the brother of the Princess of Wales, the mother of Princess Victoria. Eligible princesses are rare in Europe, and intermarriages are common.

Princess Victoria, while not handsome, is said to have a most charming and gracious manner. An American woman who spent an hour in her society at a garden party described her as "quiet and witty." Some time ago she decided to learn a trade and chose bookbinding. She exhibited some of her work in her chosen line under a fictitious name and gained a prize.—Ex.

## Notice of Revocation of Power of Attorney.

To all whom it may concern: Take notice that a certain power of attorney, granted to John Drower McGillivray, of this city, by this company, to carry on the affairs of the said company in this territory, bearing date the 22d day of January, 1900, has been revoked.

Dated at Dawson, this 30th day of January, A. D. 1901.  
Pro. THE ANGLO-KLONDIKE MINING CO., LTD.  
T. A. R. PURCHAS.

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

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

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

Full line family groceries at Meeker's. Good stock, large eggs. See Meeker.

## TODAY'S MEMORIAL SERVICE

Being Conducted This Afternoon in Savoy Theatre.

Attended by All, Irrespective of Nationality—Excellent Music by Select Choir.

The public memorial services which were held today at the Savoy theater gathered an immense audience, the house being packed with men, women and children to the doors. The auditorium was draped in mourning from one end to the other. Many of the men wore bands of crepe around their arms, while most of the ladies present were appropriately dressed in black. The police marched in a body to the services as well as the children of the public schools.

The commissioner, Yukon council and territorial judges occupied the first row of seats to the right and in the same relative position on the left the committee of the American people with the United States consul were seated. The attorneys and police were placed immediately in the rear.

A trained choir under the leadership of Arthur Boyle sang "Nearer, My God to Thee," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and several other effective pieces most harmoniously and with evident feeling which made a deep impression on the vast assemblage. Rev. Mr. Naylor, of St. Paul's church, officiated in his clerical capacity.

The choir was composed of the following members:

Sopranos—Mrs. Major Wood, Mesdames A. McKay, H. Te Roller, Atkinson, Mullen, Hulme, French, McLellan, A. D. Williams, McFarlane, Maltby, Miss Larsen, Miss Freeman, Miss Lippy.

Altos—Mesdames Wade, Fysh, Trounce, O'Neil, Misses Earsen, Carr.

Tenors—Messrs. C. S. W. Barwell, C. C. Chataway, L. C. Hall, D. H. Morin, C. Reed, C. Mahoney, W. W. Scott, A. J. Thomas, M. H. Jones, Max Lander ville, H. L. Langelier.

Bassos—Messrs. F. W. Clayton, W. Sheridan, Edwards, S. A. Wye, Jephson, R. S. Constans, Rettig, Davidson, Connel, Col. McGregor.

## Damaged \$1000 by a Sermon.

A superior court jury yesterday awarded Jacob Blackman, of Holyoke, damages to the amount of \$1000 against Rev. A. N. Sikorski, of the Polish church in Holyoke, in an action brought to recover for injury to the plaintiff's meat business from a sermon preached by the defendant. The defendant did not appear to go on with the case and was defaulted, but the case was given to the jury on the question of the amount of damages. The plaintiff's testimony was put in as far as it related to the loss and damage to his business. The plaintiff claimed that he was a retail meat dealer in Holyoke last summer and did considerable business with the Polish church, which was largely attended by his customers. He further claimed that certain words spoken in a sermon by the defendant one Sunday in July resulted in a great falling off in trade and finally the abandonment of his business. He testified that on Mondays before the sermon was preached he would have as many as 100 customers, but the Monday following it he had only 15. The following day he had still less custom and the third day his store was attacked, eggs were thrown at his customers, his clerk was frightened away and he was forced to close his store. He placed the amount he had made from sales previous to the difficulty at about \$40 a week.—Springfield Republican.

## This Morning's Fire Alarm.

At 1 o'clock this morning the siren blew a fire alarm turned in from near the Klondike bridge for a fire in a cabin beyond the river. The department responded but the fire had been smothered out before its arrival. This is the first alarm in many days.

The alarm sounded about noon today was turned in from the Boss Bakery near the Klondike bridge, where a fire was started by carelessly having a candle burning in the upper part of the house. The candle burned down till it set fire to the accumulated grease at its base and the house lining was soon in a blaze. The stock was damaged to the amount of about \$200, and was prevented from being greater by the prompt response of the department, the chemical engine of which quickly extinguished the fire.

To Blow Up a Tunnel. Chicago, Jan. 2.—The Record says: On information from a source which he

declined to make public Detective Sergeant McLaughlin located a gas pipe bomb in one of the niches of the La Salle street tunnel shortly before midnight. The bomb was taken by the policemen to the Central station, and thence carried to the lake front and exploded.

Detective McLaughlin said he received a hint to the effect that an effort would be made to blow up the tunnel used for the passage of the North Side cars. He hastened to the scene and found a piece of three-inch gas pipe, about 15 inches long, in one of the small arched openings in the dividing wall of the tunnel. A half-burned fuse protruded from one end. When touched off the bomb is said by the policemen to have exploded with a loud report.

Earlier in the night one of the sweepers employed in the tunnel saw a man about 25 years old and shabbily dressed loitering in the tunnel. He was asked what he was doing there and replied: "Nothing."

The stranger left the tunnel hurriedly. The police suspect the bomb was placed there by a discharged employe of the company.

## Wife Charged With Murder.

New Haven, Conn., Jan. 2.—The report of the coroner's inquest in the Rathbun poisoning mystery was made public yesterday. It was found that the death of William Rathbun was caused by poison put into the coffee of a boarder, John P. Hart, by Maria Ann Rathbun, wife of William. The intention of Mrs. Rathbun, according to the coroner's finding, was to secure the death of Hart. Jealousy because of Hart's neglect of her and his attention during the last few months to another woman is ascribed in the coroner's report as the motive for Mrs. Rathbun's alleged act.

Mrs. Rathbun has been arrested on a warrant charging her with murder. John P. Hart was also formally arrested on a warrant charging him with intimacy with Mrs. Rathbun.

## Five Men Were Killed.

New Orleans, Jan. 2.—Five men were killed and one badly injured in a head on collision between two freight trains on the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad at Melton, Miss., last night. There were double-headed engines on both trains. Both engines were demolished and a large number of cars smashed. The cause of the accident was a misunderstanding of orders. The dead are: William Watson, engineer; Fred Greff, engineer; Charles Crane, engineer, and two colored firemen.

A full outfit of photographic supplies and cameras for sale. Vogue, First street, bet. Second and Third ave. c2

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

Imported Turkish cigarettes, at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner.

Sweet potatoes at Meeker's.

Chewing tobacco's all brands, at Zaccarelli's, 75c per pound up, Bank Cafe corner.

Linen and official envelopes at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner.

## Candles for the Millions.

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

## FOR RENT

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

FOR RENT—Room occupied by South End Drug Store in Watson Block, South Dawson. Fine location for notions, fruits, candies, tobacco, barber shop or business of any kind, etc.

## LOST AND FOUND

LOST—A Scarf Pin—Small Washbone—Diamond. Finder please return to Meeker's Office and receive reward.

FOUND—A Catholic Prayer Book, black and red cover. Call at this office.

LOST—Ladle's Gold Watch with babies picture inside case \$25.00 reward for the return of same to Northern Annex—Mrs. Field.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**LAWYERS**  
CLARK, WILSON & STAGPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.  
BERRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Yukon and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.  
MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second Avenue, near Bank of B. N. A.

HENRY BLEECKER, FERNAND DE JOURNAY, BLEECKER & DE JOURNAY, Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole Hotel, Dawson.

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

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

## SOCIETIES.

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

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3 LOAVES OF BREAD FOR 50c

## AMUSEMENTS

**SAVOY THEATRE** Week of JAN. 28  
Reappearance of the Great Knockabout Team **BRYANT & ONSLOW**  
Laughable Comedy Entitled **MARRIED LIFE** AND SAVOY COMPANY  
Admission 50 Cts. Reserved Seats \$1.00 & \$1.50  
SPECIAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 1 **10-ROUND BOXING CONTEST**  
**CARIBOO SINCLAIR** - vs. - **ED. COLLIER**  
Champion of Northwest Jackson's Successor  
Admission \$1.00 Reserved Seats \$2.00 & \$3.00

**The Standard Theatre** Week Commencing January 28  
First Time in Dawson of the Beautiful Four Act Emotional Play, with a record of 180 nights at the Madison Square Theatre, N. Y., entitled  
Thursday Night, Ladies Night **ESMERELDA**  
Vivian in title role—New Scenery—Strong Cast

# Bench Claim Dick and Eldorado Bill.

(Written for the Klondike Nugget)

(Continued from yesterday.)  
When Eldorado Bill emerged from his icy bath he was a gruesome sight. His teeth chattered like castanets behind pendant icicles that hung to his drooping mustache. His limbs shook as from palsy as his sodden garments began to freeze his body, and his features were drawn and contorted and expressed an awful fear of death. It was some time before he could clear his befuddled brain sufficiently to realize that his own precious person was now safe. By slow degrees he cleared his insensate mind sufficient to remember the cracking ice, the jerking forward of the sleigh, then a fur-wrapped bundle suddenly disappear from his side. Then came a cold rush of water, and his memory told him that he had kicked his feet and legs free from an entangling robe and with both hands he had grasped the sleigh as the current threatened to carry him on. Now, for the first time he began to think of his companion. He looked back at the crossing and saw nothing but a jumbled mass of floating cakes of ice. Then his eyes wandered down the stream and his gaze became fixed upon an object. A human head pops up from beneath a floating mass of ice and slush, then shoulders follow, and arms reach out with powerful strokes that rapidly carries a human being across the current to a floating cake beyond, and upon that cake, standing erect, is an apparently inanimate little object of fur. As the swimmer approaches this furry thing is suddenly embodied with life, and a clear, sweet voice rings out cautioning the rescuer to swim around to the opposite side, as the water is shallow there. This is done, and the swimmer finds firm footing on a pebbly bottom only waist deep in the water. Then a man reaches forth and clasps sweet Bessie in his arms and by wading lands her safe and dry.

Very carefully this man sets his precious burden down. Brown eyes then look up and penetrate the depths of gray ones, and in that glance a world of thankfulness is expressed. Then Bessie gazes at the rapids just below and so near, with the awful yawning ice-capped cavern at their feet, and tears spring from beneath her drooping lids; and tremulous rosy lips fail to frame words that the tongue tries to utter. But soft little hands steal forth and nestle in the palms of hard ones, and the unwonted pressure that the little digits give is synonymous of the words that would speak her unbounded gratitude.

"Allow me to offer my thanks, Bench Claim Dick," said Eldorado Bill, at this moment driving up. "A very unlucky mishap, Miss Rose. I would have come to your assistance sooner, but I saw that you were safe, and not even wet. Lucky I landed you on that ice cake. I am soaked through and freezing, so allow me to help you into the sleigh, as you must make the next roadhouse quickly and thaw out. And Mr. Bench Claim," this sycophant added as he cracked his whip and the grays sprang away, "just make out and send me your bill, and drop in at the roadhouse when you pass and take a drink at my expense."

"Who is that noble, handsome man?" asked Bessie, as they were speeding on their way.

"Oh, he's only a bench claim owner on Bonanza, and don't amount to much," answered this Eldorado king, and he scowled sullenly.

"Don't amount to much!" replied Miss Bessie, and her pique was expressed with a scornful curl of the lips. "Why, I thought—" But her thoughts she did not express in words, but tucked them away in the innermost recesses of her little bosom for safe keeping in memory of a man of noble form and heroic daring, with the handsomest gray eyes she had ever seen.

And what were the thoughts of Bench Claim Dick? As he hurried away to secure his team and seek some miner's cabin where a warm fire would thaw out his sodden garments and take the chill from his benumbed person, recurrent to his mind was the gleam of beautiful brown eyes, heavenly lit by tender emotion and the pathetic squeeze of little hands. And he wondered what evil circumstance had placed this angelic little being in the hands of a man like Eldorado Bill.

Richard Raymond, bench claim owner, member of a dog team and, in Yukon parlance at this date, of little account generally, sat alone in a little log cabin he had built on his bench claim on Bonanza. He was a man a

trifle over 30 years of age, with athletic frame and strong constitution; his eyes were gray, handsome and expressive, of a noble character, which, set off by wavy blonde hair and a golden mustache made him very pleasing to look upon, at least in feminine eyes. He had come to the Klondike too late to secure a drop of the cream in a creek claim, therefore, necessity compelled him to climb the hillsides, several hundred feet, to the benches above the present creek beds if he desired to become a claim owner. Through a course of study in the Colorado school of mines he had gained much knowledge in mineralogy and was well read in geologic matters, and in following his occupation as a civil and mining engineer much personal experience had been added to his studies.

While prospecting this aid he relied upon as the beckoning hand that would lead him to hidden golden wealth. At a point opposite the junction of Eldorado and Bonanza creeks he found the formation of the country such as to point to the existence there of an older channel of Eldorado. That such old deposits were alluvial there was no question of a doubt, for the wash from the old creek bed above was the means that had enriched the newer channel below. There he built his cabin and unaided commenced to sink. The scuffings of creek claim owners did not deter him, and with the indifference of one to the manor born he had accepted his local sobriquet of Bench Claim Dick. Sinking to bedrock alone kept him busy during the day and at night a theoretic mind absorbed in nature's study brightened the lonely hours. In the bits of plants and huge tusks and bones of animals that the frozen earth revealed he read a queer life existence on the Yukon in prehistoric times, and in these bone-yard deposits he saw an end of the mammoth life corval with the change in the course of the stream. But when had this stream commenced to flow? Down deeper in the clay and gravel that rest upon bedrock there were no signs of animal life and no vegetable colorings to show a plant existence, and surely its birth must date back to the time when ice first began to meet and water to flow, for is not the silicious wash of Bonanza's great white channel as pure and white as the virgin rock?

This night it is evident that something unusual has happened from the general course of Bench Claim Dick's affairs. He sits upon a stool and his two long legs nearly encircle a tub filled with water and in it he shakes a gold pan vigorously. On the floor near him are sacks filled with snow white gravel, and on the table is an oyster can nearly filled with yellow dust. Dick's last fire had said too deep and bedrock, and now added to the list is a Gold Hill king—a bench claim millionaire.

But how fares it with Eldorado Bill, and has he succeeded in his base and low born scheme?

In a large, two-story cabin on Eldorado, in an elegantly furnished room that is carpeted and well stoved, sits the Eldorado king. Standing before him is a little California girl, who at this moment presents a perfect picture of mingled wrath and beauty.

"I will not marry you, Eldorado Bill, neither will I be your mistress," were the words that issued from trembling ruby lips in answer to an ungentlemanly address made by this assuming millionaire.

"You may be an Eldorado king," added Miss Bessie, "but you certainly are no gentleman, and you are a coward, too, for only a brave man will jump into a cold river and rescue a lady from a floating ice-cake. And now I hope you know what I really think of you."

"I would infer by your remarks that you are thinking more of that bench claim fellow than of me just at present," answered Bill, with an angry scowl, and then he added: "Come now, little spitfire, will your choice be an Eldorado creek claim, with diamonds, furs and cutter and span, and me, or a bench claim with its dog and sled? I will wait patiently 12 long hours for your answer."

"Bill, something is wrong at the mine. But come and see for yourself." Bill, accompanied his man in charge to a new shaft that was being sunk on the upper half of the claim to open it up for winter drifting, as the lower half had been worked out the winter before. He descended, and by a dim light that came down from above he was quick to note that there was no wall to the up stream side of the shaft. He stepped in under the archway and reached his hand out in the darkness beyond and still there was no wall. Lighting a candle he proceeded farther, and in the far dim distance he saw a streak of daylight coming down through some opening from above. For a moment Bill could hardly grasp the true situation, then, of a sudden, the appalling truth struck him. During the past summer a gang of Italian laymen had worked the lower half of the claim above, and at the same time they had drifted down onto him—his wealth, the pay streak in Eldorado was a thing no more.

"The body of Eldorado Bill reeked with the cold sweat of despair, his palsied limbs refused to bear their weight and he fell prone upon the ground. Then the frenzy of a madman seized him, and in the darkness he crawled upon his knees and reached forth his hands in search of a solid wall, but they encountered only empty space. Then this millionaire, now with an empty purse; this Eldorado king, shorn of his golden crown, lay down and moaned and uttered deep and terrible oaths as he groveled in the dust.

"Fool! idiot! that I am." While I reveled in wine and women those cursed dagos robbed me of my gold. A thousand curses on them."

No sleep closed the eyes of Eldorado Bill that night, no bright thoughts entered his mind and no loving hands consoled him. Debts, small and great grimly stared him in the face, and he knew that creditors would soon be upon his trail. He cursed the law of Canada that would put a man in jail for debt, and thought of the mounted police, and how to escape them all and reach the boundary line ahead of a capias was the subject that most engrossed his mind. Two days later Eldorado Bill successfully stepped over the line into pastures new, and the Klondike knows him now only as a "has been."

"Mr. Bench Claim Dick, will you give me a ride? I see that you are on your way to Dawson, and that's where I'm going, too," asked our little heroine as she encountered Mr. Richard Raymond, Gold Hill king and millionaire, and thorough gentleman, with his dog team at the Forks just after her leave taking from Eldorado Bill.

"With the greatest of pleasure," answered Dick, and he helped her into his sleigh. As he tucked her away, warm and comfortable, his heart again went throbbing as those brown eyes as beautiful as a dream looked up demurely into his, and again he felt the thrilling presence of those little hands.

"Now, Mr. Dick," remarked Miss Bessie, as they proceeded along, "I am just going to introduce myself to you, for I do so want to thank you for jumping into that cold river and saving me from being swept down into that awful icy cavern. My name is Miss Bessie Rose, chechako, as you people say, from California. I came to the Klondike with my aunt, who is now in Dawson. We are poor and I hired out to Eldorado Bill as an accountant. He might be an Eldorado king, but he certainly is no gentleman, and I have left my position and am going back to my auntie today. I am going to take you with me to her, and you can introduce yourself to us both. Now, I think you know pretty well who I am, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart and will always remember you as a noble man."

By this time deep emotions were getting the mastery over little Bessie, which begun to show in tears and sobs, but with her hand she brushed away the tell-tale dewdrops, then raising her lids she glanced coyly up and with the sweetest little smile she asked: "Now, Mr. Dick, how can I ever repay you?"

Dick's gray eyes bravely met her coyish glances, and with his heart throbbing with joy, he answered: "You can pay me in full by saying you will be my Gold Hill queen next Christmas."

Arctic Brothers Meet.  
At a regular meeting of the Arctic Brotherhood Tuesday night an exceptionally fine entertainment was arranged and rendered by the members.  
The A. E. quartette composed of Brothers Thomas, Sheridan, Rettig and Clayton, made their initial appearance before the camp and were heartily enjoyed. Rudy Kalenborn followed with his inimitable songs. M. A. Harding delighted all present with his masterful

execution on the sither, he playing classical pieces on that instrument most delightfully. Arthur Bolye and Frank Clayton followed with vocal solos and Messrs. Turkey and Germain with original stories. J. S. Cowan spoke most feelingly on the recent bereavement suffered by the British people and at his suggestion "God Save the King" was sung, probably for the first time in the Yukon by an organization. The camp meets again next Tuesday night at McDonald hall.

Missing Persons.  
Inquiries have been received by the N. W. M. P. for the following persons. Any information regarding any of them if left at the town station will be conveyed to the inquiring friends: John McMullen, Vancouver, B. C.; Mrs. Catherine Mair, Pittsburg, Pa.; John Nicholson, Pittsburg, Pa.; Joe Kane, inquired for by his mother, of Port Bragg, Colo., and supposed to have come here last spring.

Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1 1/2. Shindler's. cr5  
Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt  
Fresh Eastern oysters at Mecker's.  
All watch repairing guaranteed by C. A. Cochran, the expert watchmaker, opposite Bank B. N. A., Second street.

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TELEPHONE 99

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A Daily Train Each Way Between  
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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  
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Special to the  
Family Trade  
Wine, Beer and Liquors  
Will be sold by the bottle or gallon at satisfactory prices. These goods are bought direct from the best vintages, breweries and distilleries in the world thus insuring quality.  
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If you were engaged in the Freight Business this illustration would look well on your cards or letterheads. We make all kinds of engravings appropriate for all kinds of business.  
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City Office Jostys Building, Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 1

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS  
Wines, Liquors & Cigars  
CHISHOLM'S SALOON.  
TOM CRISHOLM, 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 Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

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CAR WHEELS  
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MINER'S HARDWARE...  
The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 39 SECOND AVE.

## THE DAWSON CURLING CLUB

And What It Is Doing to Get the N. Y. Life Trophy.

Something of the Game's Antiquity and How They Play It—Lawyers vs. Doctors.

If you ask a Scotchman how long it has been since his countrymen began curling, he will probably refer you to someone older than himself for the information. The fact being that the origin of the game was long since lost in antiquity, the encyclopedias stating that it is known to have been in vogue as a Scottish pastime during the past three centuries, and how much longer is not known.

It is a game in which some of the characteristics of both quoits and billiards are noticeable, and it is surprising to what proficiency some of the players attain.

The stretch of ice along which the stones, weighing about 40 pounds, are cast is some 132 feet in length, and the target, or bulls-eye lined out upon the ice at either end, consists of four circles, surrounding the center, or tee. Back of these circles at either end of the rink, are notches cut in the ice, called hacks. These are for the players to put their toes in for a foothold when starting a stone for its mark at the other end. In front of the "ice," as the target is technically termed, some ten or twelve feet is a line known to players as the "hog line." All stones stopping before crossing this line are "dead"—that is they cannot be counted.

Through the center of the "ice" at right angles to the rink, is another line which signifies much to the enthusiast. The "skip" (or as he would be called in other games, the captain) of each side is provided with a broom with which he sweeps the ice before an approaching stone if its speed is not thought to be sufficient to carry it so its mark. As the players are four on a side, this leaves two at each end, and the "skip" sweeps for the stones cast by members of his team from the other end, or lets them alone according to his judgment, but he cannot sweep before the stones of the opposing team till after they have crossed the line drawn through the center of the "ice." Many fine points are observable to the practiced player little dreamed of by the somewhat mystified onlooker who has never seen the game.

Two stones are allotted to each player to be cast at a time—that is, he slides them to the opposite end of the rink and his partner slides them back in turn. This is termed an end. The length of the game is a matter of agreement, but here 16 ends are usually played. The number of stones lying nearest the "tee," cast there by a side, can be counted the same as in quoits.

Last fall the New York Life Insurance Company promised a trophy for the most successful team in Dawson this winter and when curling commenced ten "skips" were chosen, and the game being played now as to decide who is to be the future custodian of this trophy.

The doctors who are members of the curling club posted in the rink last week a challenge to the members of any other profession, "the legal preferred," to try conclusions with them at the warin game. This bluff was promptly called by the lawyers. On Saturday night the game was played. At the conclusion W. McFarlane's appearance was such as he might have presented if he had that night vaccinated the entire populace of the territory. Dr. Wills looked as we might imagine the genial mining magnate looks if the pay streak on Gold Run had plashed out, while Dr. Norquay and Dr. Richardson were as dejected as if all their patients had suddenly recovered. The lawyers on the other hand wore that air of calm triumph which is always noticeable on the face of an advocate when a decision in an important case has just been handed down in his favor. The names of the players and the result of the game are given below:

Lawyers—W. M. MacKay, F. G. Crisp, W. L. Walsh, H. G. Wilson "skip," 21.

Doctors—McFarlane, Norquay, Wills, Richardson "skip," 8.

### Peculiarities of Hands.

There are many who ascribe credit to the possibility of character delineation and a forecast of events in a person's life from the hands, but these are generally found to be those who know nothing about the matter from a standpoint of

investigation, or any knowledge of the subject beyond what they have seen from time to time in parlors where the reading of palms was done merely for amusement, and usually by those who had never studied the science, and did not themselves believe in it.

To those the speaking of palmistry as a science will no doubt draw derision and incredulous remarks, but that it is a science, and an exact science at that, is a fact susceptible of easy proof.

Take the hand of the newly-born infant for example, and it will be found to be devoid of lines, and tight shut with the thumbs turned in under the fingers.

All idiots and most insane people will be found to close their hands in the same way, which may be accounted for by the theory that it is a mark of existence without the faculty of reasoning.

As the child grows older and gradually awakens to the knowledge of its surroundings if the hands are examined from time to time it will be found that the lines become more numerous and better defined, though as a general thing they are very light and not clearly marked till the age of seven years has been reached, when it will be found that in just proportion to the intellectual capacity of the child, the lines in its hands will be marked.

One great argument against the science is that the lines come from work. This argument is foolish and only serves to show that its makers do not understand the subject, as examination of hands will show that those who do the most work of a kind requiring the least thought, have the fewest lines in their hands.

But it is not by the lines alone that the palmist undertakes to tell anything of a person's character, but by the lines of both hands, the general shape and character of the hands taken as a whole and in detail, as many things indicated by one feature or set of features will often be much modified, but never wholly contradicted by another.

### POLICE COURT NEWS.

It was an assorted assembly up on assorted charges that greeted Magistrate Rutledge on the opening of his court this morning.

John Fawcett had looked long upon red liquor, its effect being to cause him to become disorderly. John acknowledged the corn (it may have been Canadian rye) and was assessed \$5 and costs.

John Piffin had likewise looked upon the "old stuff" when it stood aright in the glass. He, too, was taxed \$5 and costs.

Wm. McMasters had engaged himself to John Cameron, a Hunker hotel keeper to wait on the table. On the strength of getting a job William invested in a bottle of oil of joy and when the dinner hour had been ushered o'er Time's threshold was so drunk as to cause him to spill consommé on the table, drop dishes on the floor, cuss in the kitchen and otherwise conduct himself in a manner not considered recherche in well appointed hosteleries. When Cameron remonstrated with his new waiter the latter, according to evidence, became pugnacious and wanted to solar plexus his employer. It took \$5 and costs to square William's account with outraged justice.

In his zeal to become a claim owner, Geo. L. Clark was charged by Constable Piper with having sworn falsely at the gold commissioner's office on the 19th of November, the property thereby acquired being the lower half of claim 99 below lower discovery on Dominion. As the evidence was very much against him, Clark was held over to appear before the territorial court. The prisoner was employed on 45 Hunker when arrested by Constable Piper Tuesday of this week.

Owing to the memorial services, no session of the court was held this afternoon.

### The Yukon Mining Record.

The Yukon Mining Record appears between neat paper covers for the second time, having made its bow last month. It is a publication of 20 pages, devoted, as its name implies, to the mining interests of the Yukon territory, and contains much matter of general interest to the public generally and the miner in particular.

J. B. Tyrrell is the name appearing at the head of the editorial page, in company with that of H. J. Brand, the Record's manager. Both gentlemen are well known, and there is very little doubt that under their joint control the Record will receive the appreciation it deserves.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Pine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street. crs

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

For Rent.

Office room in McLennan-McFeeley building. Heated with hot air. Apply McLennan-McFeeley store. crt

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

# ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

## Immense Reduction Sale

Read the Prices Quoted Below

## Bargains For Men and Women

After these goods are disposed of we will be prepared to handle our Spring Shipments now on the way in over the ice.

### Dress Goods

All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures.....41 in. wide.....	Reduced from \$1.75 to \$ .75
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures.....42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.00 to 1.00
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures.....42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.25 to 1.25
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures.....42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 3.00 to 1.50
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures...30 in. wide.....	Reduced from 1.25 to .75
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures...30 in. wide.....	Reduced from 1.50 to 1.00
All Silk Striped Shirting Flannels.....30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .50 to .25
All Wool Eiderdown Flannels.....45 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.50 to 1.50
Outing Flannels, assorted colors.....30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .25 to .15
Dark Mixtures Cycle Cloth.....30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .35 to .15

### Ladies' Underwear

Ladies' Silk Night Gowns and Chemise.....	Reduced from \$12.50 to \$ 5.00
Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns and Chemise.....	Reduced from 8.00 to 4.00
Ladies' all wool underwear in natural black & white, suit.....	Reduced from 9.00 to 6.00

### Ladies' Suits and Jackets

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits.....	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Jackets.....	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Fur Coats.....	Reduced from \$40.00 to \$20.00

### Ladies' Boots and Shoes

Ladies' Felt Shoes.....	Reduced from \$6 to \$4.00
Ladies' Black Oxfords, kid lined.....	Reduced from 5 to 3.50
Ladies' Tan Oxfords.....	Reduced from 6 to 3.50
Ladies' High Button Shoes.....	Reduced from 8 to 4.50
Ladies' Black Kid Shoes.....	Reduced from 8 to 4.50

### Clothing, Furnishings, Etc.

Men's Corduroy Suits, light and dark colors.....	Reduced from 30 to \$17.50
Men's Scotch Tweeds and Worsted.....	Reduced from 40 to 25.00
Men's Heavy Frieze Pants.....	Reduced from 10 to 5.00
Men's Canadian Frieze Suits, brown & grey, water proof.....	Reduced from 25 to 12.50
Boy's All Wool Suits, short and long pants.....	Reduced from 15 to 9.00
Men's Short Fur Coats.....	Reduced from 30 to 15.00
Men's Fancy Vests, all sizes, new, neat patterns.....	Reduced from 12 to 7.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Underwear.....	Reduced from 5 to 2.50
Men's Heavy Gray Undershirts [only].....	Reduced from 3 to 1.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Socks.....	Reduced from 50c to .25
Men's Moosehide Moccasins, sizes 7 to 10.....	Reduced from 4 to 1.00

# Alaska Commercial Co.