

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 21

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes

Sewed with Goodyear
...Welt...

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 Building, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 8:00 p. m.

From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 8:00 p. m.

ROYAL MAIL

Cooking Is a Science
Serving Is an Art
It requires special knowledge to do both
We Know How

The Northern Cafe
Griffith & Boyker, Props.
A High-Class Restaurant

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

The Klondike Tiffany

J. L. Sale & Co.
JEWELERS
...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 Speciality.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge,

Hotel McDonald
Strictly First-Class
All Modern Improvements

Electric Lights, Call Bells and Eucnelators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished J. F. McDonald
Uncollected Cuisine Manager

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.

STOCK MAY EAT

Without Fear of Exhausting
Stock of Hay and Oats
on Hand

AND WITHOUT BANKRUPTING OWNERS.

Feed Now Cheaper Than Ever
Before Known in Dawson

BECAUSE MORE ABUNDANT.

Hay and Oats Both Offered at Less
Than Ten Cents per Pound—Hay
Go Even Lower.

"How much is hay worth today?" is the customary question heard in the commission houses of the city just now, for hay and oats have slumped to 10 cents a pound and can be bought cheaper than that in more than ten lots. As many speculators have brought in large shipments of these commodities anticipating unloading at from 15 cents to 25 cents per pound, the question to them is one of no little interest.

Brien & Clevents, the brokers, were the first to make the announcement of the 10 cent rate, but were quickly met by the irrepresible Archibald. Mr. Brien was seen yesterday and stated that the reason his firm made the cut rate was that he held some 40 tons of hay and oats which demanded an immediate sale as the owner had to realize on the consignment to meet obligations which were rapidly falling due.

S. Archibald when asked how many tons of hay and oats had been shipped in last fall said:

"I estimate about two thousand tons. It cost under the best condition when the stuff was shipped in by scow that amount, and when stored at \$3 a ton, interest at from three to five per cent, and insurance is added, there is a loss to the holder when sold at that figure. In not a few instances a 100 ton consignment has kept the owner here all winter waiting for an opportunity to unload. Every pound now in the market will be picked up and consumed by spring, consequently I do not look for a further slump in price. However, there will be money lost by many in this enterprise as the case stands now."

Henry C. Macanley, when asked what action his firm would take in the matter, said: "We will meet any price that is offered, even if we have to sell for eight cents a pound. The ten cent rate is ridiculous, as there will be a demand soon for feed which must increase the rate. I know personally of 200 head of horses which will come in over the ice. That the reduced rate is not warranted by facts was proven by me this morning, as I tried to buy a team of horses and could not get a good team for less than \$200."

Three Mails Coming.

A telegram from Whitehorse today conveys the pleasing information that the railroad blockade has at last been raised and the first train from Skagway had reached that place this morning, carrying a large number of passengers and all the mail for the Yukon, Canadian and American, that has accumulated at Skagway since the trains were tied up. Of this large lot of mail, there being three regular consignments, all the first-class mail will be rushed through as rapidly as possible, the second-class matter, what little there is of it, to come on later. If the mail got away from Whitehorse some time today it should reach Dawson next Tuesday night or Wednesday.

Curlers Curl.

The curling game last night between "Chief" Wills and Col. Rourke resulted in a victory for the former, the score being 13 to 8. Tonight "Chief" Wills will take the place of J. T. Lithgow, who is at Gold Run on business, and contest for honors with Mr. Stewart. A good crowd was out last night and the game was a very interesting one. The present mild weather together with the excellent condition of the rink make it very pleasant for the many curling enthusiasts.

A Barracks Pet.

The police boys at the barracks, now have a pet in a young black bear which Constable Rust brought down the river a few days ago, having purchased it from Copper river Indians who came over to the Yukon by way of White river. Young Bruh is quite frisky and appears to take kindly to captivity. The boys think there is no reason why his bearship, with proper training, would not make a good hockey goal.

Regarding Moccasins

A prominent Dawson merchant and one who keeps his eyes open and on the trend of trade, has lately looked up the stock of moccasins in the city with most astonishing results. It seems that every dealer in Dawson last fall from the big companies down to the man who does business in a 4x6 hole in the wall, bought lavishly of moccasins while laying in stocks of winter goods with the result that in addition to the big bales of moccasins now seen at every store in the city, there are fourteen thousand dozen pairs stored in warehouses here to draw on when the supply at the stores is exhausted.

Played Hot Hockey

The hockey game last night was the hottest of the season and did more to stir up enthusiasm in that branch of sport than any half dozen games previously played. The game was between the teams of the A. C. Co. and Civil Service and the result 5 to 3 in favor of the A. C. boys, scored the first defeat which has thus far fallen to the share of the Civil Service team. The game was refereed by Patterson, the personnel of the teams being as follows:

A. C. Co.—Goal, Norval; point, Watt; cover, Barclay; forwards, Miller, Smith, Jones and Sears.
Civil Service—Goal, Edwards; point, Blair; cover, Martin; forwards, McCleannan, Watt, Nash and Burnett.

Many lady friends of both teams were present; also a large number of "rooters" who, when arranged along each side of the rink, kept up a racket which savored of pandemonium. However, the best of feeling prevailed and every man on the rink worked his best to further the interests and advance the score of his respective team. The following notes of the game were kept by a "bleacher":

Thos. Hinton, by doctor's orders, could not cheer.
Randy McLennan played the game of the series.
It was the hottest game of the season. The Civil Service wonder how it happened.
Barclay is a great general.
The A. C. Co. is to be congratulated. Crepe is the new color added to the C. S. colors.
If Weldy Young was only here!
Miller and Sears were always there.
Smith and Watt embraced for joy.
Capt. Bennett does not realize yet what he was up against.
Edwards says to make the goal posts narrower.
The next game will take place next Wednesday night and will be played by the teams of the Bank of Commerce and Police. The A. E. Co. team, which, by the way, was a cracker-jack, is said to have dropped out of the association, two of its men playing last night on the A. C. team.

Woes of the M. S. Reader.

"It may seem to those who do not know from experience anything about the business, that reading manuscripts submitted for publication, especially those of a fictional character, that the work is something of a snap," remarked one recently who has long since served his apprenticeship at receiving from publishers polite little notes of regretful thanks with shattered dreams of wealth and fame in the form of returned manuscripts, and is now engaged in writing notes of the kind himself and mails his letters with other people's stamps. "But the fact of the matter is, that the man who saw wood for a living has got somewhat the best of the bargain."

"People who read the stories published, can have no conception of what a pile of stuff there is to be gone through with, and what a great proportion of it is simply that much good paper and time thrown away."

"Then again, it requires constant reading of material published to avoid being imposed upon by those who, having no originality, boldly steal the work of others and submit it as original matter with a change of style and title."

"To read for the pleasure and entertainment afforded is one thing, and to read as a business is quite another. It's worse than sawing wood."

Will Not Hang

A telegram from Ottawa to Sheriff Eilbeck and received by him this afternoon gives notice that the sentence of James Slorah to be hanged on March 2d has been changed to imprisonment for life.

Concert Tonight.

The Northern Male Quartet will give a concert tonight at the McDonald hall at 8:30. Madam Lloyd, Messrs. Rettig, D'Aulnais, Boyle, McConnell and Homewood will participate. Dancing will follow the concert, led by the Orpheum orchestra.

LOCATED AT LAST

Joseph S. Lancaster an Inmate of an Asylum for Insane.

PROBABLY A PRIVATE SANITARIUM

Which Would Account for Matters Being Kept Quiet.

MRS. LANCASTER GOING OUT.

Will Leave Saturday in Answer to a Telegram From Her Husband's Partner, R. W. Calderhead.

Definite information has been received at last of the whereabouts of J. S. Lancaster, of the firm of Lancaster & Calderhead, who disappeared last fall and who has not been heard of until news of him reached this city by Postoffice Money Order Clerk Geo. Calvert, who has recently arrived from Seattle. Lancaster went from here to Whitehorse, where for several weeks he remained attending to the shipment by scow of a large quantity of provisions and feed which were consigned to his firm. After completing the necessary arrangements and successfully rushing through this freight to Dawson he went to Skagway and on to Seattle, where all trace of him was lost. Calderhead, his partner, repeatedly telegraphed 50 all points where he thought he might be reached but failed to receive a line in reply. Immediately upon the closing of the river Calderhead started out side to learn what he could of his missing partner. Mrs. Lancaster remained in Dawson anxiously awaiting some word from her absent husband and not until yesterday has she heard any direct news of him.

While in Seattle Mr. Calvert met A. W. Briggs, formerly clerk at the McDonald hotel of this city, who informed him that Lancaster was confined in an insane asylum in that city in a precarious condition. Soon after, Calderhead was met at the Northern hotel where he was stopping and, to inquire as to the authenticity of the report, he answered with apparent reluctance that Lancaster was in Seattle. When asked by Calvert if he cared to send in any word, he was answered in the negative and conversation ceased on that subject as his interrogator concluded that he did not wish to speak freely on the matter. Mrs. Lancaster recently received a wire from Calderhead asking her to come out at once, but giving no information as to the finding of her husband. She leaves on Saturday next by C. D. Co.'s stage.

The probabilities are that Lancaster is in a private sanitarium suffering from nervous prostration and not in an insane asylum as reported, as there is no regular asylum nearer Seattle than Stellacoom, and if such was the case he would have been sent there by legal proceedings, which would have been published in the Seattle papers.

Full line family groceries at Mosher's.
Strictly ranch eggs for sale at Lancaster & Calderhead's.

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.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 13
(BARROW'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, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1901.

PASSING OF THE SPECULATOR.

The condition of the local market indicates very clearly that the present winter has not been favorable to speculative investments as was the case last year and the year before. There are few commodities in which any considerable shortage is apparent and in many lines the market, if anything, is overstocked. In consequence the consumer is now having a word to say both as to the quality of goods which he will buy and the prices he will pay.

Legitimate competition has brought the various lines of trade in Dawson, down to a basis fair to dealer and consumer alike. The feverish condition in the markets due to fear of shortages and corners has about disappeared. The dealer must be content with a reasonable profit, and success over his competitors must now be attained through fair treatment and intelligence in catering to the customers' wants.

"Any old thing" is no longer good enough for Dawson. To command ready sale, commodities must be the best obtainable and the price must be such as will convince the purchaser that he is receiving value for his money. In other words the successful merchant in Dawson now conducts his business exactly as is done in any other settled community—on strictly business principles. No other method will succeed and in fact no other method can succeed.

As a result of this change in conditions, individual speculators are no longer making the enormous profits which once were theirs, but on the other hand a much larger number of legitimate merchants are enjoying a fair profit from their various lines of trade and the consumer has the satisfaction of knowing that he is receiving the benefit of keen and close competition.

The passing of the speculator and corner man is one of our very least regrets.

The report that the blockade at Whitehorse has been broken and the mails are coming through is decidedly welcome news. In days gone by it did not make a great deal of difference if the mails were a month or two in reaching Dawson. It was the customary thing, and whatever custom decrees is usually accepted without much question. Now that we have fallen into the habit of seeing the mails arrive once, and sometimes twice a week, anything in the nature of a lengthy delay is decidedly wearisome. We have come to rely upon the mail service, with very good reason, and in consequence any hitch which results in delays is all the more annoying. It is to be hoped that the railroad may be kept open during the balance of the season and further difficulties in that respect obviated.

Reports of accidents on the creeks have been coming in of late with rather alarming frequency. In fact, the number of deaths and serious injuries which have resulted from lack of protection to men at work in shafts and drifts, is sufficient to warrant attention from the

authorities. Unless greater care is exercised in the prevention of accidents it will become necessary to institute some system of regular inspection whereby claim operators who will not voluntarily take proper measures for the protection of themselves or the men in their employ, will be forced to do so by law. We are opposed to anything in the way of unnecessary stringency, but human life is altogether too valuable to risk for the mere lack of care in timbering or ventilating a shaft or drift.

Susan B. Anthony hopes that the twentieth century will see woman released from thralldom to man. It is her highest hope that her sex may cease "from being slaves." Why Susan should thus unnecessarily stir up the masculine vanity, it is difficult to see. It certainly is flattering to man to say that woman is his slave, but like all other flattery there is no truth in it. The servitude of which Miss Anthony speaks is purely fictional. Such talk serves, however, to make man think himself much bigger potatoes than he really is and probably does no actual harm.

Wants a Dog License.
"See that malamat over there in the corner?" asked one of the star actors in a down town tonsorial parlor yesterday as he paused to see whether his victim wanted cocaine or chloroform before applying the lather. "Well, I've got him up for a long shot at \$200 nothing in a pound yard handicap."

The man who was waiting to hear the cry of "next" was just going to ask for particulars when the barber applied the painless shaving lotion and continued.

"That pup has cost me \$4 in two days now by getting his no account carcass shut up in the pound."

"Worth it? I should say nit! He has no intrinsic value whatever, but I don't know what to do with him. I can't give him to my friends, they're all too wise, and I haven't the heart to shoot him, so I go on feeding him and paying his profligate bills, and I'm willing to bet a lot of money that he can beat any dog in town into the pound. I'll also handicap him in the race, by letting the other dog start perfectly free of all restraint, just turn him loose to hustle, and then let this one get out of my sight five minutes and it will be all off. This one will be nicely housed in the pound before I set eyes on him again."

"Say, why don't the council pass an ordinance compelling every one owning a dog to take out a license in order to keep his dog out of the pound. It isn't the dog that is fed that ought to be taken up, it's the one that hasn't any home."

"I'd rather pay for a license than pay a man \$2 a day for catching my dog—I can catch him myself, if they'll let him alone." And the barber applied a little more cocaine as the victim stirred uneasily in the chair.

No Time for Friendship.
Friendship is said to be out of date. We certainly have not much time to spare nowadays, even to reflect on what the rush and hurry and bustle of modern life are costing us. Now and again, however, there is borne in upon us the sad realization of the losses we sustain as we tear and scramble through what we now call life. And is not one of these the power of establishing close friendships?

It is a sad reflection, but the more we think of it the truer we shall find it to be, that we no longer have time to knit together those bonds of true friendship and affection which bound our predecessors together and made life sweet to them.

We are always in a hurry, rushing here and there. We meet and know many people in crowds and yet never have time to understand them, to give them or gain from them sympathy. We can scarcely spare an hour that is unconnected with some form of entertainment or some business matter to those we call our closest friends.

Letter writing has been reduced to its least common denominator as time presses on us heavily, and we have no pursuits that we can share without so-called friends that enable us to study each other's characters. Friendship, in fact, has become a mere term with the general run of people.—Ex.

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Hay, oats, 10c in ton lots. More than ton lots, less than 10c. I will meet any price quoted by anybody. S. Archibald.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Splendid baking apples, 7¢. Meeker's.

CURRENT COMMENT

Protect the Workmen.

Editor Nugget:

As your paper has always been true and faithful to the interests of the miner, I desire, with your help and through your columns, to call attention to the greatest need or needs of the district at the present time, namely: The necessity of having inspecting officers and of having the interior of all working mines inspected at regular intervals throughout the working season. Scarcely an issue of your paper for the past two weeks but has contained one or more accounts of accidents, some of which have resulted fatally, on the creeks. Only this week occurred a double funeral, both bodies being crushed almost beyond recognition as the result of cave-ins of mines. In addition to the numerous deaths the hospitals are today overflowing with the victims of accidents, the result of badly constructed ladders as a means of entrance to and exit from the mines. Within the past four days two men have been badly injured, one perhaps fatally, on Eldorado by falling from so-called ladders into the shafts.

I do not pretend to say that all these accidents are due to carelessness or poorly arranged fixtures, for they are not. Accidents are bound to happen occasionally regardless of the care exercised in having all things as they should be; but it is safe to assert that fully one-half the accidents are due wholly and entirely to the carelessness of those in direct charge of the mines who are not willing to take the time from the actual work of increasing the dumps in order that suitable accommodations may be made for the workmen about the mine and in order that their lives and persons may be given some protection from dangers that either result in death or enforced cessation from work for months during which they run up hospital bills which require the work and economy of months to settle.

The remedy I suggest is that there be official inspectors appointed in sufficient number to enable them to visit all mines at least once every fortnight and that they be vested with the authority to order work suspended until repairs are made wherever needed. With an inspecting system of this sort in vogue the number of accidents and deaths would be decreased fully 75 per cent and at the same time give to the workmen a feeling of security which they can not now feel.

The fact that there are now more men in the country than can find employment is no reason why they should be killed off like rats as the result of carelessness.

WORKMAN WITH A JOB.

Sanctum Stories.

Tuesday night while the editor of The Tribune was waiting at the post-office for the mail to be distributed Jonas Williams approached us and put his fist against our nose and said he could whip us in two minutes. We have been criticised for turning away from him without replying, but we wish it understood that we promised our dying first wife never to strike a man in anger, and we felt that she was looking down upon us from heaven and expecting us to keep our promise. It was no lack of courage on our part, but simply that we remembered our promise and restrained ourself.

The Beacon congratulates Mrs. Elmer Clymer on her heroism. Although only the wife of a humble carpenter, she is possessed of those traits of character that made Joan of Arc world famous. On Sunday night last, as Mr. Clymer was descending the cellar stairs to bring up some potatoes for breakfast, he tripped and pitched forward and landed in a barrel of soft soap. Only his heels were visible as the heroic wife ran down to his assistance, but instead of losing precious time by calling out for the fire department, of which we are foreman, she grabbed those heels, heaved away, with a prayer in her heart, and after a terrific struggle brought her loved one out of the barrel. He was insensible, and she worked over him for half an hour before he recovered. He was all right next morning, however, though still feeling soapy on the inside. But for the presence of mind of his wife—but for heroism without a parallel for the last hundred years—he would now be lying in his grave. We are willing to give a quarter to head a public subscription to give the heroine a testimonial—a shell back comb, a new corset or something to be treasured as a souvenir.

M. QUAD.

A Decimated Party.

Final returns from the P. E. I. local elections show that only six Tories were returned in a house of thirty. Just after the general Dominion election of 1896, Sir Charles Tupper declared that the various Liberal local

governments must be defeated preparatory to the grand onslaught on Laurier. He commenced with Nova Scotia, then came Quebec, next New Brunswick, but none of the administrations in these provinces yielded to the Tory assault. Now Prince Edward Island had joined in the grand Liberal triumph, and the Tory opposition in the four legislatures are ridiculously small and powerless.

This is how the parties stand: Quebec, 67 government; 5 opposition; Nova Scotia, 34 government; 4 opposition; New Brunswick 40 government; 6 opposition; P. E. Island, 24 government; 9 opposition; total, 165 government; 21 opposition.

Two elections are yet to be held in Quebec, and when they are over the local government supporters in the four provinces will outnumber the opposition 8 to 1, so that Sir Charles' announcement that the local governments must be captured has had a most ludicrous answer from the people. And Tory journalistic organism in these provinces just represents the 21 columns in the above, and no more.—Ex.

Harmsworth's Opinions.

New York, Dec. 28.—Alfred C. Harmsworth, the editor and owner of the London Daily Mail, who has just arrived here, says in an interview: "There is no adverse criticism, on the part of the English, of the amendments to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, so far as I have ascertained. You are going to build the canal, pay for it, and why should you not control it. If we dug a canal we would certainly expect to control it, and I think America looks at the matter in much the same light."

Referring to the insurrection in the Philippines, he said: "The Germans are watching the course events are taking, thinking that America will finally give up the job as a bad proposition and then they expect to come in and finish matters. France is also watching closely the trend of affairs over there."

Snow in Vancouver.

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 1.—Fifteen inches of snow cover the streets as a result of a storm which has been in progress during the past 24 hours, and still continues. The storm is local, no snowfall being reported from points in the interior.

Good stock large eggs. See Meeker.

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

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

SAVOY THEATRE

Week of Jan. 21-28

Jeffries-Sharkey Fight

Projected by Prof. Parkes' Wondroscope

Post & Laurettus - Savoy Company

Admission 50 Cents Reserved Seats \$1.00

The Standard Theatre

Grand Re-Opening TO-NIGHT

Special Ladies' Night, Thursday

Josquin Miller's Beautiful Tale of Southern California, entitled

"Old 49"

Bigger, Better and Stronger Than Ever. New Scenic and Mechanical Effects.

LOST AND FOUND

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

LOST—Small Poke containing about \$60.00 in dust. Finder can have half of contents. Return to Geo. Vedder, Yukon Mill.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Owing to poor health, Butcher and Grocery Business in good locality and well established. On a paying basis. Stock at invoice price. Books open for inspection. In any one meaning business. BRIEN & CLEMENS, Real Estate and Commission, Second Avenue.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

ERNY BLECKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL
BLECKER & DE JOURNEL
Attorneys at Law.
Offices—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.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE

W. D. BRUCE, General Agent Manufacturers' Life; Phoenix Fire Insurance Association of London, England. Mines, Real Estate, etc. Orpheum Building.

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

SOCIETIES.

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

Brewitt makes clothes fit.

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

Our pop corn popped. Meeker's.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner

Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

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

THE C

ASTROK

Major C
Good T
tests T
With H

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"Come
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THE GRAND SCHEMER

A STROKE OF GENIUS THAT PUTS MILLIONS BEHIND HIM.

Major Crofoot Strikes a Genuine Good Thing and Divides, or Pretends That He is Willing to Divide, With His Chiropodist.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

It was the chiropodist from the floor above the major's office, and he passed the door two or three times before knocking, as if to get up his courage. "Come in!" called the major in a bland and cheery voice. "Come right in! By George, but what a coincidence—what a coincidence! Not a minute ago I sat down to write you a note asking you to step down here. There is surely such a thing as mental telegraphy."

"You have owed me \$1 for the last four months," stily replied the chiropodist as he lugged out a bill.

"Just so—exactly—just so!" smiled the major as he rubbed his hands together. "Yes, sir, about four months



"I WANT THAT DOLLAR!" ago you removed two corns from my right foot. The circumstance is perfectly fresh in my memory."

"And you said you'd pay me next day."

"I presume I did. Yes, I know I did, and I humbly apologize that it slipped my mind. My dear man, permit me to pay you \$2—\$3, \$4, \$5. I have a check here for \$250. You may hand me \$245 balance, and I shall be perfectly satisfied."

"I haven't got no \$245," replied the man, "and I only want what is due me. I'll go to the bank with you."

"Don't! Don't do it! I'd never forgive myself for putting you to that trouble. Yes, I was about to write you a note. It was surely a curious thing—your coming down as you did. Doctor, do you know where I stood financially four months ago?"

"Mighty hard up, I guess," was the wizen reply.

"You've hit it. Yes, sir, I was so hard up that I didn't own the shoes on my feet. It was the hardest kind of work for me to raise a dollar. The cold, cruel world sneered at me and called me a deadbeat, but there were a few exceptions. You were one. In my darkest hour you had confidence in me. When I wanted those corns removed, you didn't demand payment in advance."

"I wish I had!"

"No, sir. You trusted in my word, and you didn't seek to humiliate me, and you aroused my deepest gratitude. I have offered to pay you five for one, but I shall not stop there. It shall be 5,000 and more for one. Can you sell out your business or give it away to-day or tomorrow?"

"Are you going to pay me the dollar?" sternly demanded the chiropodist. "If you can't sell out, give it away, lock it up, throw it out of the window!" continued the major as he walked about the room. "My dear man, listen to me. Four months ago I was hard up for a quarter; today I have millions behind me—millions and millions. I may be said to swim in gold."

"I'll be hanged if you look it!"

"And how has the change been brought about? By my indefatigable genius, coupled with ambition. I looked around for a ten strike. It was a little slow in coming, but I hit it at last. What do you think of the Veal Outlet Tablet company; capital \$5,000,000? There are the papers on my desk to perfect the organization and apportion the stock—over \$2,000,000 of the stock subscribed for in advance at 70 cents on the dollar, and capitalists tumbling over each other to take the remainder. Doctor, let me congratulate you. Shake hands!"

15 cents. Two weeks hence they will be on sale at every drug store in the United States, and all doctors will recommend 'em. You don't have to wait for breakfast or dinner to get your cutlet. Just drop a tablet into your mouth and let it dissolve, and there you are. Can be taken with you to church, lectures, balls, camp meetings or horse races; should be in the hands of all travelers, hunters, sailors and baseball men. In less than three months they will drive every other tablet out of

market. Invented, organized and named in less than ten hours and bound to pay dividends of 50 per cent. My dear man—

"Look here now!" exclaimed the chiropodist as he pounded on the table. "I've come for my dollar! Don't try to stuff me, but come down with the cash!"

"And the company had only been named when I thought of you for the position of secretary," mused the major without seeming to have heard the indignant protest. "You were a man who had trusted me. When others demanded cash down, you gave me a show. My heart swelled as I thought of this, and I set the salary at \$10,000 a year, payable quarterly in advance. Shall I draw you a check for the first quarter?"

The chiropodist looked at the major as if wondering if he had met a crazy man.

"I said \$10,000 a year, but if that is not enough—if you feel that you ought to have \$20,000—speak right up. I want you to be perfectly satisfied, you know. Will \$20,000 a year be enough?"

"What about my dollar?"

"The tablets will be a go. They can't help but be. Let us walk out in the hall while I tell you that the public can't get enough of veal cutlets in their present form. They are always eager for more. They want the taste of cutlets in their mouths as they go about their daily routine. Fifteen cents a box in order to compete with potato lozenges, but a profit of 10 cents on every box! Take the sales at 10,000,000 boxes a year, and what do you get? You want stock. You want at least—"

"Not a blamed cent's worth! I want my dollar!"

"—at least \$20,000 worth of stock. You shall have it. You have paid me \$1 to secure it, and don't you worry. It will be made in your name, and later on—Excuse me!"

The major stepped into his office and shut the door.

"Here, what's this?" called the chiropodist.

The major locked the door.

"Look here, you old deadbeat! I want that dollar!"

The major sat down at his desk and lighted the stub end of a cigar.

"You come out of that and pay this bill, or I'll bust the door down!" shouted the creditor as he gave two or three kicks.

The major calmly puffed away and gazed out of the window, and the look on his face would have reminded a holder of buckwheat cakes and molasses.

"Then I'll lay for you out here and punch your old head! Do you hear me?"

The major did not hear. He was perfecting the organization of the Veal Outlet Tablet company and wondering whether the Canadian general agency should be placed in Toronto or Quebec.

M. QUAD.

Bandit Seeks Bandit.

Rene, Dec. 29.—The hunt for the notorious bandit and murderer Mussoline, which has been going on for a long time, is nearing a dramatic climax.

At the beginning of last week he was so hard pressed by the police and military that only two of his companions stayed by him. These two men, named Juli and Di Lorenzo, were desperadoes with records second only to that of Mussoline himself. The rest of the band had either been killed or captured by the police.

Mussoline suspected treachery on the part of Juli and Di Lorenzo, and a week ago he accused the former of designing to betray him and thus obtain the reward of 25,000 lire. That precipitated a row, and Mussoline attacked Juli with a dagger, stabbing him several times and leaving him for dead. Di Lorenzo found Juli in a dying condition. He bound up his wounds, but his aid was too late and Juli died. Before his death, however, he warned Di Lorenzo that Mussoline intended to kill him also. Di Lorenzo thereupon took to the country, with the avowed intention of killing Mussoline. The two brigands are now prowling around in the Aspromonte district, seeking each other's lives.

Soldiers and police are drawing a cordon around the district awaiting the result of the duel that will certainly occur when the men meet.

Di Lorenzo has been informed that if he kills Mussoline he will be given a free pardon for his many crimes.

Brewitt makes fine pants. crt

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. 75c

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

RELIC OF EARLY KANSAS

Ancient Norse Mill in Town of Lawrence.

Another Landmark Is Old Stone State House Now Occupied by Coyotes, Snakes and Owls.

Our great western prairie states, rich though they are in many forms of wealth, are poor in building material. This accounts in part for the paucity of memorials of olden times, so that a bona fide relic of even a half century ago is a rare sight. The progressive farmers of the west are just awakening to the necessity of preserving the few relics that they have, among which none possesses a greater degree of interest than the old Norse windmill at Lawrence, Kan. This old mill, erected nearly 50 years ago by three Swedes, stands on a hill and is a conspicuous feature of the landscape.

The builders of the mill went out west with the idea of reaping a fortune from the winds of the prairies. To that end they brought workmen from Norway and Sweden and erected their mill in European style, with wide-spreading arms and an opening in the stone base through which horses could be driven. The huge arms of the old mill are 40 feet in length. The machinery is mostly of oak, and, though it seems rude and clumsy, it did good service for the early settlers of the prairies. For several years the old mill has been deserted, for modern mills, with their newfangled machinery, have robbed it of its trade. It has long defied wind and weather, but the tooth of time has been so long gnawing at it that the effects are becoming visible. During the civil war Quantrell and his raiders attempted to destroy the old mill, but their efforts were in vain. The people of the town of Lawrence are trying to save it by popular subscription or hope to have the state buy the old structure for a museum that shall be memorial of the old days of the state. Besides, ruins are rare in Kansas, and this is such a noteworthy one that it well deserves preservation.

Kansas has one or two other reminders of the old days of the state which are well worth saving. First and last the Sunflower state has had seven capitols, commencing with a stone structure two stories high, 40x80 feet in outside dimensions, and ending with the present handsome building at Topeka. The first capitol of the state is still standing at what was once Pawnee, the one-time capital of Kansas. The statehouse stands out on the plain, deserted, its roof gone and the interior a hiding place for rattlesnakes, coyotes and owls. The state has been asked to preserve the old ruin as an interesting memorial of the early struggles of the settlers to establish a commonwealth.

Another Kansas relic which is well worth preservation is the John Brown statue at Ossawatimie. It was reported once that it had been struck by lightning, and the entire state mourned it. The report, however, proved false, and all the damage that the statue has suffered has been at the unfeeling hands of relic hunters. Kansas has no fitting memorial of her great citizen, and it is proposed to make the old monument a nucleus for the proper commemoration of the sturdy old enthusiast's deeds for his state. The State Historical Society hopes to secure from the next session of the legislature such action as will aid the state in making proper preservation of some of its rare reminders and relics, as it should do.—Ex.

London Criticism.

London, Dec. 29.—Misgerable rain, fog and dirt made Christmas week an evil memory for England. Depressing gloom, in thorough harmony with the weather, settled over the country. The coasts were strewn with wrecks, commerce was out of joint and the public was bitterly digesting the criticisms of the army. The demand for Major-General Sir H. E. Colville's resignation only served to whet the ravenous appetites of those who were howling for the responsibility of the reverses in South Africa being brought home to individuals. More heads are demanded. Where so many must be blamable it is felt that the selection of Gen. Colville is woefully inadequate, if not unfair. Indeed, it is already said that had not the yeomanry force at Liendley, which Colville failed to relieve, included some of the nobility and other influential persons, Colville would never have been recalled. The bitterness felt by those yeomanry at being compelled to surrender because, as they allege, Col-

ville refused to render the aid within his power, has never died out, and will probably result in one of the most interesting court martials in the annals of the British army, upon the result of which will depend the fate of several other high officers, who have proved unequal to the occasion.

The Liberal papers comment severely upon the acceptance, by the war office, of a contingent of Maoris from New Zealand. The Star says the effect of this blunder on the Dutch will be terrible. After declining to employ Indian troops, we are taking a paltry hundred Maoris. This will not only infuriate the Dutch, but it will insult the Indian troops, who will regard it as a declaration of their inferiority to an inferior colored race. "Go on, oh, government of muddlers. Even the gods could not save you from your own invincible folly."

Alleged Burglars Captured.

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 1.—Richard Rex and Thomas Kelly, alleged to be the two men who have been terrorizing Vancouver by numerous holdups and burglaries recently, were captured this afternoon by Detectives Butler and Wylie. Both are well known in criminal annals on the coast, and served time in British Columbia and Washington state.

Kelly is a middle-aged man, who is said by the police to be an expert safe blower, while as an all-round crook Rex, who is a Mexican, has a long record in Vancouver. He is a cook, and has only been three months out of the penitentiary, where he served a year for the wholesale robbery of the McPhee Opera Company's special car in Vancouver. Rex had \$297 and a large number of valuables, all alleged to be stolen property, in his possession when arrested.

Fishery Cruisers.

Ottawa, Dec. 28.—Sir Louis Davies awarded contracts today for two cruisers for the province of British Columbia. Tenders were asked some time ago for these cruisers. One of the boats is to be used at the mouth of the Fraser river and the other for fishery protection service on the Pacific ocean.

The contract for the large cruiser, which is to be used on the Pacific coast, has been awarded to A. Wallace, Vancouver, B. C. This steamer is to be 136 feet long over all, breadth 24 feet, hold 10 feet, depth moulded 11 feet, three-masted and classed "A1" at Lloyds. It will carry 150 tons of coal. There will be three officers, three engineers and 15 seamen. The price is to be between \$60,000 and \$70,000.

The small cruiser is to be 60 feet long, 11 broad and 6 feet depth. The contract goes to the Albion Iron Works, Victoria, B. C. The price is between \$7000 and \$8000.

A condition of the contract is that the fair wage resolution will be embodied in it.

Eloped With Coachman.

Winnipeg, Jan. 2.—Mrs. W. R. Savage, wife of the mayor of Wellington, Kansas, who eloped with her little daughter and her husband's coachman, Frank Cyler, has been located in this city, where she has been living with Cyler for the past nine months. Mrs. Savage's sisters arrived here last week, and with the aid of detectives, located the erring woman and finally induced her to return home.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowrey's chocolate and Gunther's bon bons in any quantity.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Here We Have "the Drayman"



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.

We have the only engraving plant in the Territory.

THE NUGGET

WE HAVE

Steam Hose, Pumps, Ejectors, Injectors, Valves, Pipe, Fittings, Lubricating Oil and a Full Supply of

...MINER'S HARDWARE...

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 36 SECOND AVE.

city; 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.

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

For Rent.

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

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

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

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

Hay and grain at Meeker's.

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Rossell & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building.

Power House near Klondike. Tel. No 7

The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 87

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort,

Spacious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

BLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle'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

LOCAL MARKET IS STRONG

And Prices Generally Steady With No Shortages.

Dawson is Better Supplied Than Ever at This Season of the Year With Perishables.

The prevailing prices in the market as regards perishables are somewhat peculiar inasmuch as in some cases where the supply is strong, there even being a strong presumption that there will be a surplus to carry over into the season of river navigation, the price remains very firm.

Generally speaking the predictions of these columns made last fall concerning the supply have thus far been verified by results, and it is well within the facts to say that never before since Dawson became a town was there a winter of such ample supply as the present, dealers having learned by past experience just about the extent of staples necessary to carry the city through a winter.

Ham is firm at 35c to 37c according to variety, though it is thought these prices will be the subject of a slight cut in the near future.

Bacon is selling at 32 1/2c to 35c.

The flour market presents rather a peculiar aspect in the light of former times, though its condition is no different from what could be expected when past experiences are considered. Soft wheat is selling this week at \$5.25 to \$5.75 and has a strong upward tendency, at that, as the supply is short. On the other hand the supply of hard wheat flour, the Ogilvie brand, is strong and selling at \$5 to \$5.50.

There are eggs galore and the supply makes them cheap, for this season of the year, at \$25, the price having remained nearly stationary during the season, and although there has been slight fluctuations the quotations is now just what it was at the close of navigation. There will probably be a raise though in this commodity between now and the opening of navigation by reason of the ageing of the stock.

There is a general decline in the prices on canned goods, all along the line and including milk and cream in all varieties excepting Carnation cream which is scarce and subject to a slight advance. It is not too much to say that the depression in prices of canned goods has been as great as 10 per cent during the past week, and the only staple article of perishable nature apt to be of good enough price and demand to pay to bring in over the ice, is fresh eggs, which, if they arrive here about March 1st will probably find good sale at a fair price.

Potatoes are strong at 10c to 15c and there will be no surplus, though it is doubtful if the supply does not last the season out.

The bottom has fallen completely out of the market so far as onions are concerned, and they can be bought in quantity at almost any price.

The butter market is full, but the prices are firm as dealers regard it as good property. Coldbrook is held at \$38 and Elgin and Agen's at \$45 per case.

The meat market is full, though prices are very steady, beef being quoted today at 35c to 50c in quantity, and at 35c to 75c retail, according to cut. Mutton is held at 50c by the carcass, at 65c to 75c retail.

Caribou and moose are going at 30c in quantity and retail at 25c to 50c.

Pork is 65c for carcass and 50c to 75c over the block, and veal is retailed at \$1 and sold by the carcass at 85c.

A Mental Conundrum.

"Memory," said a well informed man about town yesterday, "is a very peculiar attribute of the human intelligence.

"As a faculty that is subject to education, I don't believe in it, because I have known cases spoken of as illustrative of wonderful feats of memory, which, when analyzed, did not seem to be exactly definable in that way.

"For instance, take the case of a child who has learned his A B C's thoroughly; ask him to tell off-hand what letter comes after L and he will be unable to tell you without going back to the beginning and going over the alphabet down to the letter K.

"I claim that memory, so-called, is merely an association of ideas such as is set forth in Loisset's system of memory training. I myself have been said to have a very retentive memory, yet it is not memory at all, for the same reason as set forth in the case of the

child. I can listen to the reading of a newspaper article of medium length, and at its close repeat it word for word, but if asked to begin anywhere but at the beginning I can't do it.

"The teaching of theosophy as regards memory is that there is practically no such thing, but that what is called memory is but the association of ideas, which, in the course of evolution go to make the faculty known and somewhat indefinitely spoken of as instinct. In other words the first question usually put by people when the proposition of reincarnation is laid down is, if this is a fact, why do people not remember former existences, is answered by a laying down of this principle."

Some People Can't.

"Ever notice that some people can't drive dogs, or in fact, do anything at all with animals," asked a sour dough the other day when the subject was being talked of.

"I've heard it said that this was due to an antagonistic spirit on the part of the person which the animal instinct recognized and rebelled against. But that isn't so.

"I remember when I was a boy at home we had a cow that had been broken to stand for milking by my mother, and would stand as quiet as a fence post for her, but if father or any of us boys went near her she would kick the daylight out of us.

"Well, mother got sick once, and we had to contrive a plan for milking that cow, and the plan we adopted worked like a charm. We just fooled her. I put on mother's apron and sunbonnet, and the cow never knew the difference.

"The instinct business is all right enough, but in many cases it is only crankiness."

London's Lord Mayor.

The office of lord mayor of the city of London is one of great honor, dignity and importance. It is an office of very high antiquity and is hedged about with many ancient customs and ceremonies, rendering its occupant an object of interest to students of history. He is an important and interesting personage, even leaving out the historic interest of his position, for besides numerous other duties the lord mayor of London is the chief magistrate of the vast city, a general of militia, an admiral of the port of London and conservator of the river Thames.

For his labors the lord mayor receives a salary equal to that of our president, but he is expected to spend at least as much more to maintain the dignity of his office. As a necessary consequence none but rich men ever attain the mayoralty. Besides his salary he receives during his term of office, which is one year, the use of a princely residence, known as the Mansion House. The lord mayor during his term of office takes rank as an earl and his wife as a countess, and he is always addressed as "my lord," "your lordship" or "my lord mayor."

The election of the lord mayor of London is celebrated with many curious and interesting ceremonies. He is always chosen by and from the 26 aldermen or heads of the wards of which the city is composed, and is also invariably one of the ex-sheriffs or one of the two acting sheriffs of the city. During his term the lord mayor is the greatest personage in London and gives way only to the sovereign.

The incumbent of the lord mayor's chair this year is Mr. Frank Green, who has been an alderman of the city since 1891 and who was one of the sheriffs of the city in 1897. Mr. Green is one of the leading paper makers of the world's metropolis and is very wealthy. He has long been prominent in London affairs and did great service to the city in connection with the erection of the magnificent Tower bridge across the Thames. He has a very accomplished wife to assist him in the social duties of his office, as well as a handsome daughter, who is something of a poet. He will probably be knighted either during or after his term of office, knighthood being the customary award for services as lord mayor of London.—Ex.

Thieves' Haul.

Detroit, Jan. 2.—The Michigan Central depot at Wyandotte, a suburb of Detroit, was the scene of a bold mail robbery some time last night, when a pouch containing, it is estimated, \$100,000 of negotiable paper, checks and money, was stolen from the waiting room. Two sacks of mail and a pouch of second class mail matter were on the platform as the south-bound Michigan Central arrived at 9:08. Night Operator Dicher, it is supposed, took the two bags, and instead of carrying them to the ticket office, where the mail is usually kept, allowed them to lie in the waiting room.

New fresh Eastern oysters at Meeker's.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

COMING AND GOING.

There was a well attended meeting of Odd Fellows in the rooms of Dr. Cassels last evening.

Action is being taken today in the matter of the Third avenue obstructions, which will probably be cleared forthwith.

Tim McElroy, the Magnet roadhouse onorial artist and dispenser of fluid happiness, is in the city on business. He is just recovering from a severe sickness.

Mr. Miller, of Holmes, Miller & Co., who has been in the hospital for several months suffering from inflammatory rheumatism, is reported to be on the road to recovery.

G. W. Waltenbough, superintendent and part owner of the McDonald Iron Works, is confined to his home by a severe cold which threatened at one time to develop into pneumonia.

Mrs. J. R. Fulda met with a very painful accident a day or two since from the effects of which she is confined to her room. She slipped on the ice and got a very hard fall.

The Yukon council meets tonight when it is supposed that the tax question will be finally settled and thereby the incorporation proposition will be laid to rest for the present at least.

Commissioner Ogilvie is to have a telephone placed in his residence and another in his office. This will give Dr. Brown and Al Watson a chance to say unpleasant things about the hello bell.

Behind the Regina bar there is an excellent sample of the sculptor's art. It is the head of John Bechtel done in colors. Who the workman is is not known, but it was presented to the bar by Jay Gould.

It is thought that this afternoon's session of the territorial court will witness the close of the Wilson damage action against the C. D. Co., though a decision is not expected earlier than the first of the week.

The police have received instructions to act in the matter of the petition which was largely signed in South Dawson sometime since, and today the objectionable characters referred to in the petition are receiving notice to vamoose.

Just a few members of the Civil Service hockey team were seen on the streets today each wearing a look of tired curiosity, as if he would like to ask, but lacks the necessary energy, "How did it happen?"

Owing to the absence of President Fulda and Col. Reichenbach there was no meeting of the Board of Trade last evening. The illness of Mrs. Fulda prevented the attendance of the former, and the latter named gentleman is visiting Gold Run.

A good meeting of the Arctic Brotherhood was held last night when six chechakos "mushed" the trail and reached the camp of Her Iceiness. Among those who took the degree are Editor Sam W. Wall and Harry Edwards. The camp is growing rapidly and is very popular in Dawson as well as at points where the order is established.

If the weather remains as it is a few days there is danger that the gardening fever will begin to show itself. This is indicated by the fact that people are beginning to look over diaries and newspaper files, and a number of bets concerning the probable time of the moving of the ice have already been made. These wagers cover the time between the 5th and 20th of May.

Concerning the disappearance of J. S. Lancaster and Malcolm McDonald, the Board of Trade has addressed a letter to the Chamber of Commerce of Seattle, urging upon that body the necessity of taking some steps looking to the clearing of the mysteries in question. The letter points out the fact that both the missing men had, or were supposed to have, with them upon their arrival in Seattle, considerable sums of money, and that if the impression among people who travel from here becomes prevalent that Seattle is not safe, it will work considerable of a hardship upon that town.

Tricks of the Trade.

Herman Knabel, the hustling baker who has all along contended that 50 cents is a fair price for three loaves of bread, is standing by his belief to the disgust of his competitors whom, Knabel asserts, is seeing his price and going him one better, selling two loaves for 25 cents in the south end of town, where much of his (Knabel) trade is, but elsewhere in the city they charge the old price. Knabel is now arranging to open a new bakery in the center of the city which will be conducted on his schedule of three loaves for 50 cents.

The Weather.

During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the official weather record showed the minimum temperature to be four degrees below, the maximum 12 degrees above zero. The temperature in all parts of the district heard from during the same period was quite uniform.

Buried Yesterday.

At 2 p. m. the double funeral service of W. J. Kronquist and Wm. Levy took place at the First Methodist church, the Rev. Heatherington conducting the service, and seven voices from the ranks of the K. of P. furnishing the music. A large number of friends and brother knights followed the remains to their last resting place.

Work Commencing.

Reports from the creeks are to the effect that active work has recently been commenced on a large number of

claims. Especially is this the case on Sulphur, Dominion and Gold Run and their various tributary gulches and pups. On Hunker nearly all claims have been working all winter. Considerable work has also been done and is being done on Bonanza and Eldorado, although many of their side mill and bench properties will not be worked previous to the end of winter.

Change in Russian Calendar.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 1.—The government puts in operation today the Gregorian Cycle in place of the old style or Julian-Greek calendar, which was 12 days behind the rest of the world, causing much annoyance in business.

Must Wear Union Clothes.

Brooklyn, Jan. 1.—Today the order of the Brooklyn Central Labor Union goes into effect that delegates must begin the year by wearing no clothes except those bearing the union label. A committee will make an inspection of delegates' clothes on Sunday next.

Imported Turkish cigarettes, at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner. cr5

Sweet potatoes at Meeker's.

Chewing tobacco's all brands, at Zaccarelli's, 75c per pound up, Bank Cafe corner. cr5

Hay and oats 10 cents, job lots that must be sold, Brien & Clememnts, Second avenue. c23

Salinas Valley potatoes for sale at Lancaster & Calderhead's. crt

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

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.

Big dinners every day at Fairview hotel, \$1

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

GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH

COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum"

—Entries—

LOUIS CARDINAL - GEORGE TAYLOR
NAPOLEON MARION - WM. YOUNG

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

German Bakery
KLONDIKE BRIDGE
BELL'S
3 LOAVES OF BREAD FOR 50c

"HIGH GRADE GOODS

When the Weather Moderates

PUT IN A SUPPLY OF

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