

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 28

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes



Sewed with Goodyear
...Well...

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

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 Annunciators, 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.

WHEELS ROLLED

Towards Last Chance With Many Stampeders Who Are Sadder Now

IF NO WISER THAN THEY WERE

Before Some One Gave Them a Straight Tip Last Evening.

THE MULTITUDE STAKED, NOT

Because It Could Fine Nothing That Looked Good—Casey Thinks It Was All a Dream.

"Say, that stampede last night was a warm number," said Casey Moran this morning, after he had slept away the effects of his all night's bicycle engagement, and the general impression is abroad in the town today that he is nearer right in his assertion than he was when he took the trip yesterday afternoon to go to the head of Last Chance and stake several hundred feet of ground containing the accumulated wealth of ages.

About 4 p. m. yesterday, someone, presumably having more appreciation of a practical joke than he felt himself capable of containing unaided, gave someone else the idea that untold wealth awaited the first man to arrive at the head of Last Chance armed with a free miner's license, a lead pencil and an ax.

The usual formula in such cases was followed, and the first recipient of the glad tidings told two friends of his bosom, and half an hour later the three, mounted on that particular means of locomotion which is the especial abhorrence of all self-respecting sour doughs, known as the bicycle, were pedaling away towards Last Chance as if their lives depended upon getting there.

They stopped once in a while at roadhouses, and made no secret of their errand, trusting implicitly in their wheels to out-travel anything on the road, and as a result the trail was soon lined with the lame, the halt and the blind, the young man in the vigor of life and the old man with one figurative foot in the grave; the little child and its mother—in short, everyone who could find and carry an ax was on the road to Last Chance, and they all got there.

They not only got to Last Chance and all its length, from the mouth of the ridge at its head, but they swarmed up all its tributaries.

Now a stampede is sometimes a good thing, seldom, at the least, counted a failure as a means of more or less healthful exercise, but all who have been seen who took part in the excursion of last night, are today of the opinion that in order to make a stampede a marked success there should be some ground to stake and lay claim to even if it were only referred to afterwards as a ground of suspicion, and the great majority of those who went out last night could find no place to plant a stake which seemed in any remote way likely to produce anything more satisfactory than labor and expense.

There are said, however, to be about ten men in town who did find a place to stake, and that they staked it. This place is alleged to be on Pup 15, and that some good results have been obtained from prospects there.

If this statement is correct there are others which are wrong, as it is averred by some that the place of richness is on the ridge at the head of Last Chance, and by others that it is situated on Dago Hill.

The veracity-loving Casey, however, is of the opinion that its only real location will be found by boring through the bony substance surrounding the gray matter of the man with the "straight tip."

Dawson is not the only place where curses not loud but deep are heard today, as Grand Forks was also out with its ax.

Ladies Night at the Standard.

Ladies' night at the Standard last evening was largely attended, showing that the management was not mistaken

brightly the arrival of spring will be delayed several weeks. This is due to the fact that the elusive animal known as the ground hog comes out of his winter's hiding place on February 2. If the sun shines on him and he sees his shadow he retires again and winter comes on anew. If, however, he fails to observe his shadow it may be accepted that spring has arrived. If anyone observes the aforesaid ground hog straying around Dawson tomorrow they are requested to report his actions at this office.

Board of Trade Telegraphs.
The Board of Trade yesterday adopted a resolution of which the telegram given here was the result. It was presented to Commissioner Ogilvie for transmission which he willingly undertook to see to.

Dawson, Y. T., Jan. 31, 1901.
Lord Minto, Governor General of

Canada, Ottawa:
The Board of Trade of Dawson, Yukon Territory, tender through you their

A GREAT CROWD

Was Assembled at the Savoy Yesterday to Honor the Queen's Memory.

LARGEST CHOIR HEARD IN DAWSON

Filled the House With the Music of Its Many Voices.

ADDRESS BY THE REV. NAYLOR

Who Was Assisted by the Rev. Hetherington—Floral Offering to Be Sent by the Ladies.

The Queen Victoria memorial service in the Savoy theater yesterday was attended by all that could get into the building and a great many went away through failure to get in.

Before the hour set for the opening of the service there was not standing room to be had, and a great crowd was on the sidewalk in front.

The house was most tastefully draped with flags and crepe, and on the curtain above the stage were pictures of Queen Victoria and President McKinley, and above and between them was that of King Edward VII. All were appropriately decorated with British and American flags and draped with crepe. The service was opened by organ music by Mr. Boyle, after which the Rev. Hetherington read as follows: I am the resurrection and the life, said the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—St. John xi 25, 26.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.—Job xix 23, 26, 27.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.—1 Tim. vi 7. Jobi 21.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge; from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again Thou sayest, come again ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as Thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep; and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in Thy displeasure: and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before Thee; and our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

(Continued on Page 4.)

Hon. William Jennings Bryan
Acknowledges Receipt
...of the...
Nugget's Presidential Souvenir.

The following graceful letter of acknowledgment of receipt of the Klondike Nugget Souvenir was received by yesterday's mail from William Jennings Bryan, and is herewith presented to the readers of the Nugget who voted in the souvenir election.

The letter is a straightforward, manly epistle, honest, plain, yet dignified, and in every way characteristic of its distinguished writer, and will no doubt be read with much interest and gratification by those who voted for Mr. Bryan, and cannot fail to receive the applause of those who were the adherents of his opponent.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 10, 1901.

Mr. Geo. M. Allen, Daily Klondike
Nugget, Dawson, Y. T.:

Dear Sir—I have just received from Mr. R. S. Harris the beautiful souvenir voted to me by Klondike friends at the Nugget election. Mr. Harris was fortunate in arriving in Chicago at the time of the Jackson day banquet, and his felicitous speech in presenting the gift added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

I beg to assure you that I appreciate your enterprise in offering the prize to be voted for, and I can not over-praise the workmanship displayed by Mr. Sale in its manufacture.

Please present my compliments to the miners of the Yukon territory and assure them of my gratitude for their confidence and support.

The souvenir, representing as it does the industry of a great gold mining camp and coming to me as an evidence that they favored my election to the high office of president, is a priceless treasure, and will be preserved as a constant reminder of their good will.

The pioneer, whether on the prairies or in the mountains, deserves all the reward that he secures and I sincerely hope that the hardy prospectors who are enduring sacrifices and risking their lives in search of the yellow metal in the Yukon valley will all be able to return to home and loved ones with enough gold to make them comfortable for life—but not with enough to make them plutocrats.

It gives me much gratification to know that I received the support of those who produce gold even if I had the active opposition of those who corner gold. Thanking you again for your part in the election, and through you the voters, I am very truly yours,

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

P. S.—Please acknowledge receipt of this that I may be sure that it reaches you.

in its idea of putting out the lights in the gambling room and covering the bar during one performance in each week. Dawson audiences of the kind which patronize the Standard Thursday evenings evidently appreciate the efforts made to give them an opportunity of seeing the performance once a week, and it is to be expected that the house will receive more and more patronage with each succeeding week, till its end has been attained.

"Esmeralda" is a much better play, from a literary or artistic standpoint than the one which preceded it and the work of the cast in its production is exceedingly clever.

Vivian and Lang are doing wonders and they are ably sustained by the support.

"A Texas Steer" will follow "Esmeralda," and what the company will do with the master piece of comedy is awaited with much interest by those who know the piece.

Ground Hog Day.
Tomorrow is ground hog day upon which occasion if the sun shines out

most heartfelt sympathy in your great bereavement, and deplore the loss to the nation and humanity of their most potent guide and protector, and extend to Edward VII a continuance of that great esteem so unreservedly given by all to the lamented dead.

BOARD OF TRADE OF DAWSON,
Per L. R. FULDA, President.

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

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

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.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 15
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS., Publishers.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly in advance	\$40 00
Six months	23 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.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1901.

THE BRYAN SOUVENIR.

The publication of the letter from Hon. William Jennings Bryan definitely announces the successful completion of the Nugget's presidential contest. The handsome souvenir, according to promise, has been delivered into Mr. Bryan's hand.

The letter sets forth very clearly Mr. Bryan's appreciation of the souvenir as also his appreciation of the spirit of loyalty displayed by his many admirers in this territory. We publish the letter with much pleasure and beg to assure the distinguished gentleman that his supporters in the Klondike will find equal pleasure in reading it. Had it been within the power of the American citizens now residents of the Yukon, to select a president for the United States at the time of the late election, we have no hesitation in saying that the name of the president would be William Jennings Bryan. Greater enthusiasm was never shown in a real presidential contest than was manifested by Mr. Bryan's supporters during the progress of the Nugget's election. They worked for their man with as much spirit as though the presidential office was actually at stake.

It is fitting at this time that acknowledgment be made by this paper of the services of Mr. R. S. Harris, who personally undertook the delivery of the souvenir to Mr. Bryan. Mr. Harris has carried out his mission with absolute fidelity, and to him the most cordial thanks of the Nugget are herewith tendered. The Jackson day banquet at which the presentation occurred, took place in Chicago on the 8th of January. The banquet was tendered to Mr. Bryan by the leading Democrats of the country and certainly no more auspicious occasion could be suggested for the presentation of the Klondike tribute to the genius of the great leader.

It is with no small degree of satisfaction that we are thus enabled to record the fact that down to the smallest detail, the presidential election conducted by the Nugget has been carried out as originally planned to a successful conclusion.

The reputed sale of the White Pass & Yukon railway is not generally credited. It scarcely seems reasonable to suppose that the line would be sold at this time. The profits of the road last year according to the directors' report reached upwards of a million dollars, and the prospects for an immense volume of traffic during the coming season are exceedingly bright. In any event a change in ownership would not interest us nearly as much as would the announcement of a reduced freight schedule. It makes little difference to this territory whether the stock of the White Pass is held by C. P. R. magnates or London capitalists. The thing that concerns us is getting a ton of freight to Dawson at a reasonable rate.

Another effort is being made to separate the northern counties of Idaho from that state and attach them to the eastern boundary of Washington. The same thing was attempted and in fact almost accomplished during Cleveland's ad-

ministration. Congress enacted the necessary legislation, but the president by virtue of a "pocket veto" kept the act from going into effect. It is extremely doubtful if the present effort will succeed.

"When the News is late in appearing on the streets its readers may always be assured that there is good reason for it."—The News, Jan. 30.
Our contemporary need not have bothered making this explanation. Everyone knows that when the News is late in appearing on the streets, it is merely waiting to get the news out of the Nugget. Vide D. D. N., Jan. 28.

Saxony is the latest European country to seek the assistance of Wall street financiers. Official application has been made by that kingdom to a combination of New York bankers for a loan of \$20,000,000. If the total of European securities held by American capitalists were actually known the amount would prove surprisingly large.

Business people generally are displaying commendable energy in clearing sidewalks of accumulated snow. Occasionally, however, some one is found sufficiently lacking in public spirit to neglect this trivial duty. A gentle reminder from the police in such cases would not be entirely amiss.

The absence of official information respecting the queen's death is little less than remarkable. There has been a clear oversight at Ottawa to which the council would be quite justified in calling particular attention.

Vice President-Elect Roosevelt has shot a mountain lion in Colorado. Roosevelt has been made a lion of so much himself that he must have felt quite at home among the tawny denizens of Colorado's mountains.

A correspondent inquires the date of the birth of the late Queen Victoria, as also that of her successor, King Edward VII. The former was born May 24, 1819, and the latter November 9, 1841.

The effort of a local theater to give Dawson clean, legitimate entertainment once a week is meeting deserved support and patronage from the public.

The outside papers are booming the Copper river country again. Anything to create a stampede.

Do you know that the days are growing longer?

When Alaska Was a Hotbed.
The recently reported discovery of lignite and bituminous coal in Alaska, while showing that the mineral resources of that territory are more varied than is commonly supposed, ought to cause no surprise. Similar deposits occur in much higher latitudes, and also along the Pacific coast from Southern California to British Columbia. These latter have been utilized to only a limited extent thus far, partly because the coal is in some instances of inferior quality, partly because facilities for a market are inadequate, and partly, no doubt, because the requisite capital was not forthcoming. For these reasons, some of which are of a temporary nature, the output in California, Oregon and Washington has never been equal to the demand. San Francisco, indeed, has relied almost entirely upon Japan, Australia and England. This state of things, of course, is exceedingly unfortunate. The rapidly growing steam commerce of the Pacific, together with the requirements of the railways, manufactories and households in that part of the country creates a growing need for a domestic supply of good fuel. Hence any announcement like that of last week possesses a high degree of interest for the region beyond the Rockies.

The outcrop at Chignik bay has been traced for 17 miles, and the veins range in thickness from four and a half to nine feet. To how great a depth they extend has not yet been ascertained. The natural outlet of the district is on the south side of the Alaska peninsula. It is said that a well sheltered harbor may be found within five miles of the deposits. And inasmuch as Chignik bay is in a comparatively low latitude the climate should favor a continuance of mining and shipping operations through a considerable part of the year if, once undertaken. The locality is fully 800 miles further south than Disco, Greenland, where coal has long

been known to exist, and 1500 miles further south than the coal recently found in Spitzbergen. Here is a happy combination of circumstances. And if investigation next spring shall demonstrate that the quality and extent of the Chignik coal justify mining it on a large scale the event will prove one of great industrial importance.

Not the least interesting feature of the discovery is the fresh testimony which it affords regarding the temperatures which were once common near and within the arctic circle. The luxuriant vegetation which gave rise to the great coal measures is believed to have been dependent upon a tropical or more than tropical warmth, as well as the presence of an enormous amount of carbonic acid in the atmosphere. There are indications that the magnolia and vine flourished in the vicinity of Disco contemporaneously with the formation of coal there. These are no more remarkable, perhaps, than the fact that elephants were abundant in Siberia and that water lilies thrived within eight degrees of the pole. They all bear witness, as does this news from the Alaska peninsula, to the Edenlike climate which both animal and vegetable life once enjoyed in extremely high latitudes, and which probably endured long enough to facilitate the migration of primitive man from continent to continent.

The particular geological strata with which the Chignik coal is associated are not specified in the press dispatches. The basis for calculating the antiquity of the deposits is therefore lacking. Still, the majority of such formation in other parts of the world clearly belongs to the carboniferous era, which dates back some five or ten million years. This is true, for instance, of the great Appalachian coal fields. In exceptional cases coal is found in triassic, cretaceous and even tertiary rocks, which are more recent. But even if one should halve or quarter the chronological estimate just given, he would still be confronted with a result which it taxes the imagination to grasp.—N. Y. Tribune.

Will the News Furnish a Diagram.
Bonanza Creek, Jan. 30, 1901.
Editor Klondike Nugget:

Dear Sir—A copy of the Dawson Daily News dated the 28th of January just reached me, and with amazement I have read the obituary notice, for that is what I imagine it is intended to be, printed in a special column on the second page of that paper.

Of course I am aware that the "production" refers to the lamented death of our beloved queen, but my object in writing to you is to ask you to take the matter in hand, and if possible explain, or at least throw some light upon the mysteries of this "magnus opus." If I might make a suggestion it would be that you should split the thing up and from day to day, explain it to us section by section, but first of all, who is the distinguished author? The last paragraph of all sorely perplexes me; it runs: "The prayer that the millions of her loyal and reverent subjects (reverent subjects is distinctly good—almost unique) have uttered hour by hour throughout this long and peerless reign has been answered." For goodness sake, sir, tell us all you know about this prayer. I have heard our grand old national anthem "God Save the Queen" sung and played thousands of times in England and other parts of the world, but when, oh when, did these "reverent subjects" pray for her majesty's death, and where are these reverent rascals to be found? Taking us all round, we Britishers are a loyal lot, but I should have felt sorry for the wretched creature who was caught by his fellows offering up this mysterious prayer. I cannot but think there must be some mistake about it.

PRO REGE ET PRO GREGE.

Chicago Saloons Closed.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—After midnight this morning the saloons of Chicago were closed more tightly than ever before. A second warning, delivered to the saloonkeepers by the police in no uncertain terms, caused the down-town all-night places which have heretofore ignored the order to draw their shutters at the stroke of midnight and search in out-of-the-way places for rusty keys to lock their doors. The order was final and imperative, and was obeyed as such. The threats of raiding the saloons and backing up patrol wagons to the doors to carry off the liquors, accompanied by warrants for the arrest of the proprietors, were freely made by the policemen who notified the saloonkeepers.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the winter 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.

CURRENT COMMENT

"It is a peculiar trait of human nature to exaggerate the ability of our habitual drunkard," said a well known professional man. "An ordinary man can go along in the even tenor of his ways without attracting any particular attention or getting credit for any remarkable degree of skill or knowledge. But let him become dissipated and unable to attend to his business and all his acquaintances will immediately praise his talents and say what a remarkable man he would be if he only would behave himself. I never knew a drunken shoemaker," he added, "who was not famed as a remarkable workman if he would only stay sober."

"Very few people take proper care of their footwear particularly shoes made of felt. The material being very absorbent moisture is gathered quickly which leaves the shoes wet, cold and disagreeable. Two pairs of shoes should be worn, one on alternate days while the other pair is allowed to dry out. The wearer should not make the mistake of drying the shoes, however, too quickly, as in that case they rot, the fibers expanding like a sponge, allowing the moisture to easily penetrate the cloth." This information was gathered in Sargent & Pinsky's store.

"I don't mind telling you how a Healy cure is made," said John Bechtel, of the Regias. "Take a squirt of angostura, curacao and orange bitters, add a small piece of lemon peel and a cube of pine apple, then mix with whisky or any other kind of liquor. The resultant beverage will be found a seductive concoction and as acceptable to the palate as any drink that ever kissed the lips of man or drove the skeleton from the feast."

"It is a mistaken idea," said J. S. Cowan, "that men freeze from the outside when death follows from exposure. Such is not the case as the cause of death is from the blood thickening by the absorption of cold through the lungs."

Telegraph Operator Mackenzie tells the following: "I saw a funny sight once when I was down in the sound country. I was on a small island where a large colony of Indians made their camp and on which a general merchandise store was operated. One day an unusually severe rain storm was in progress when a dripping Siwash came into the store and purchased a rubber mackintosh, after much argument with the storekeeper, who, by the way was a Scotchman and could talk Siwash like a native. The Indian took the coat and hurried to his canoe where, after paddling out a short distance he disrobed bare to the skin. The discarded clothes were then carefully wrapped up in the mackintosh and the Indian paddled away with evident satisfaction."

A full outfit of photographic supplies and cameras for sale. Voge, 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. cr5

Sweet potatoes at Meeker's.

Notice.
Notice is hereby given that on and after March 1st, 1901, grants for all applications for relocation will be issued at the time the application is made, wherever the claim applied for appears open for relocation upon the records. The allowance of two weeks which has hitherto been made for holders of claims to take out a certificate of work will cease on and after March 1st. Holders of claims are warned, in order to avoid trouble with relocators, to take out a renewal of their claims on or before the expiration of their former lease.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Finest office rooms in the city. Newly painted and papered. Enquire at 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

FOUND—A Catholic Prayer Book, black paper, ded cover. Call at this office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

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

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

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 44 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 before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

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.

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
BREADS
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 "ESMERELDA" Vivian in title role
Ladies Night New Scenery Stroung Cast

Capturing a Mastodon

(By Al. Smith.)

PART II.

While a mastodon is a large, clumsy brute not probably intended by an all-wise nature to draw any great volume of smoke from a cinder path, or smash world's records for speed, it must be remembered that the one this story has to do with may be supposed to have been in a hurry, and not improbably frightened. He had just come out second best in an affair with the police cannon and was still smarting and bleeding from his wounds which would naturally lend speed to his great, clumsy bulk as he raced down the trail along Bonanza creek.

On the other hand the reporter was not in training and the unusual exercise of wheeling during the morning had imparted a tendency to his legs to draw up at each stride as if they didn't intend coming down again, and he galloped along after the fashion of a horse with stringhalt.

Occasionally he looked anxiously over his shoulder, and always the next hundred yards after one of these Lot-like glances, would be covered in faster time. That mountain of flesh, with its two enormous tusks sticking out in front like spits awaiting something; the snake like trunk, waving about the bettered and bleeding head, and the noise and clatter incidental, were not things calculated to induce one situated as the reporter was to rest by the wayside.

He might have turned aside from the trail in many places, but there were reasons which impelled him to keep on which he did well to consider. To begin with it occurred to him that while it was not at all likely that the mastodon had considered him, of sufficient importance to be chased towards Dawson in the first instance, it was quite possible that seeing him running ahead, he might by this time have set his heart upon stepping on him or spitting him on one of his ugly looking tusks, and if such were the intentions of the brute it would be folly to attempt turning off the trail because there was considerable depth of snow through which the pursuer, by reason of his great strength and length of stride, could make much better time than the pursued. There were many people along the way, some on the trail and many who looked out of cabins, but there were none who tarried to ask questions or talk politics. One look at the thing coming along the road was enough in every case to secure the right of way, the people giving it up gladly and without formality, betaking themselves to the friendly shelter of wood piles, dumps, and even diving head foremost into snow banks.

Coming around a bend in the road the reporter almost ran into the horses of one of the stage teams, coming from Dawson with a load of passengers. The horses shied at the sudden encounter, and the driver and passengers caught sight of the thing coming down the road at the same moment.

"Hully gee, what's that," yelled the driver, but he lost no time waiting for an explanation, and as the passengers seemed to think that they could wait till later for the details, there was a frantic breaking away from robes and blankets and driver and passengers decamped, leaving the ill-fated team to its cruel fate.

"It's tough on those horses," said the reporter to himself, as he took in the situation, "but the first law of nature is imperative in its demands. If he'll only devote enough time to that team, I think I may yet reach Dawson intact."

Then he ran a little way farther, looking anxiously from side to side, till he finally paused near where the road had been cut into the side of the hill, leaving a steep embankment on the left, up which he clambered without respect to his best trousers or the fact that the stones and gravel drew blood from his fingers. Upon the top of this bank, which was about twelve or fifteen feet in height, grew a small spruce tree, with tolerably thick foliage near the top, and this he climbed with arms and legs after the fashion of school boys, finally seating himself on a limb among the thickest of the small branches. Once there he looked anxiously up the road, where the sight that met his gaze filled him with pity and alarm.

The mastodon was bearing down upon

the frightened stage team, which was making the most frantic efforts to break from the heavy sleigh which had been overturned and lay across the road in such a manner as to hold them securely.

The huge brute had his head somewhat lowered, and the murderous gleam in his small eyes boded ill for aught that barred his path. The blood was still flowing from the great furrow cut in his head by the cannon shot, and his trunk was curled back between the enormous white tusks.

On he came, his fury, at finding a foe he could in some manner comprehend, seeming to increase with each thunderous stride, and the poor horses became, upon his near approach, too terrified to struggle for liberty and stood sweating and trembling with hanging heads and starting eyes.

One lunge forward and downward of the mighty head, and the reporter closed his eyes and grasped his sheltering tree the closer, half sickened at what he saw and what he instinctively felt must follow. Then there followed a wild, piercing scream, such as only a horse in deadly pain or furious anger can give vent to; there was a whipling, snapping noise as the harness gave way, accompanied by the scraping and crash of the sleigh as it was dragged out of the road and tossed to one side; and the reporter opened his eyes on one of the most horrible sights it had ever been his ill fortune to see.

The mastodon had, with one furious stroke, driven his enormous tusks completely through the cringing horses, spitting them one upon the other, shaking his head savagely, the blood from the dying horses, spurting in great crimson jets and splashes far and wide over the white surface of the snow.

The weight of the team, though it must have been in the neighborhood of a ton and a half, did not seem to trouble him in the least, as he shook them furiously for a few seconds as a terrier shakes a rat, emitting a peculiar sound the while, which was neither a scream nor a roar, but terrifying in the extreme, causing the reporter to dig his nails into the frozen bark of the tree till they broke and the blood came. Then, with a motion which might have indicated contempt from a mastodon sense of things, he whirled the team aloft, throwing them high in the air, and far behind him, where they fell with a dead, sickening noise upon the frozen ground, and lay still.

The mastodon turned the sleigh over once more as if suspicious that it harbored some living thing, but left it immediately, starting once more down the road towards town. The reporter drew himself closer to the body of the tree, realizing that should his presence be suspected, one sweep aloft of that huge trunk would be sufficient to render all his past troubles of little moment.

"Now, if he sees me," thought the reporter in the tree top, as the mastodon drew near, "I'm done for and some one else will have to write this story." Could he have foreseen what was to follow so soon when he climbed that tree he would have much preferred trying to outrun the mastodon all the way to town to climbing that tree.

Merciful is the veil which Providence wisely hangs between mortals and the future.

When the mastodon reached a point in the road just opposite where the reporter sat holding his breath and drawn into as small a space as his avoirdupois would admit of, there came a sudden quivering of the tree, then a quick sliding motion of the earth, and the ground and tree seemed to dart forward together.

The back of the mastodon was only a few feet lower than the perch of the reporter, and, before he had time to realize the full extent of what had happened, he was plumped fairly upon the middle of that broad back, and found himself devoting all his attention to remaining there.

As soon as he found that he was in no immediate danger of falling from his unsought riding place, it occurred to him that each breath would probably be his last, as he expected the mastodon to remove him with his trunk after which he did not care to contemplate what was likely to occur.

(To be Continued.)

More of the Brownings.
In a cozy corner in a parlor at the Hotel Imperial yesterday sat the Brown-

ing sisters, Gracie and Dottie, with their lap filled with gold nuggets, small bottles of gold dust of various degrees of fineness and big bunches of United States bonds and greenbacks of large denomination. With these mute witnesses to their veracity, the girls told a surprisingly interesting story of their life and success in the Klondike.

Three years ago the girls, who are singers, became discouraged because of their ill success with several vaudeville managers, and went home to San Francisco.

The rush to the Klondike was then at its height, and the girls, frail of frame, but full of pluck, joined the procession. At Dawson City, their reputation as vaudeville actresses had preceded them.

"We had had hardly set foot in Dawson," said Gracie, the taller and prettiest, "than the managers of the different theaters fairly jumped for us. They seized our bags and wraps, each trying to outbid the other for our services. Frank Simons, of the Opera house, settled the controversy by promising to accede to our own terms.

"After we had been singing five months a wealthy miner gave us a chance to invest our savings in part of a claim, 15 miles from Dawson. It paid from the start. Then we quit singing, except while we were digging gold. We did not stand idly by and look at others work. We got short skirts of heavy stuff, heavy brogans that fitted our feet, and pitched right in."

Their hands show evidences of hard work. "I'll never forget my first pan of pay-dirt. Its result is in this bottle." Here she proudly exhibited a small homeopathic pellet vial, a quarter full of sparkling sand.

"We now have five claims. How did we stand the climate? Well, it was hard on us sometime, but we each weigh from 10 to 15 pounds more than when we first went out. In the summer, out at the mines, the mosquitoes were so persistent that they actually got through two pairs of ribbed stockings. In the cold weather we were abundantly provided with warm clothing. Besides our regular mining clothes, our whole body, head and all, was enveloped in a parkie, or coat and trousers, of heavy, long-haired fur, the hood covering the entire face, so that while we could see and breathe, our eyes or nose were under covers. On our feet we wore muckluks—a kind of fur and leather shoe.

"We intend to remain here just long enough to complete our wardrobes. I guess we shall spend about \$50,000 on clothes, but they'll be new styles, and Dawson women will go wild with envy."

Since the sisters have been here they have been besieged day and night by impetuous actors and actresses, but not one has been turned away disappointed. Last Friday they received drafts for \$250,000 through their bankers in Seattle, nearly all of which they proposed to invest in bonds.—New York Journal.

Charged With Bigamy.

New York, Jan. 2.—George Howard, a consulting engineer of Boston who came to this city about a year ago as the representative of the Whitney-Elkins-Widener syndicate and who has made his home in this city since that time, was arrested at the New Amsterdam hotel in this city tonight on a warrant charging him with bigamy.

Howard had offices in this city and has been a prominent figure in the social circles of Brooklyn. Last September he married Helen Hawkes, a daughter of Deputy Commissioner of Highways Hawkes, of Brooklyn. After the ceremony the bride was presented with a handsome residence by her father, and after the wedding tour the couple returned to their new home.

Howard, however, for alleged business reasons, brought his wife to this city and they put up at the New Amsterdam hotel. It is said he frequently pleaded press of business, went to Boston and remained away Friday, Saturday and Sunday. The young wife's parents became suspicious and employed a detective to shadow their son-in-law. The detective says he secured the evidence on which today's warrant was issued.

I will now offer our fresh vegetables kept all winter without artificial heat. Our potatoes are in particularly fine condition, solid, unswelled and as sound as the day they were harvested. Such are the most healthful food. A full line of family groceries by retail; likewise a full stock of food products for man or beast by the case, sack, bale or ton, at competing prices with the "big companies." E. MEERER, Log Cabin Grocery, Third Ave., near Postoffice.

Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1 1/2. Shindler's. Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

CHINESE EMPRESS OBJECTS

To a Return to Peking, to Which She Prefers Death.

Murder Stalks Redhanded Through the Flowery Kingdom—Americans Escape by a Daring Move.

Oriental advices dealing with the Chinese imperial court show that there is a decided conflict of opinion between the empress dowager and the young emperor, who has recently commenced to assert his rights. The Su Poa says that the emperor is determined to return to Peking, but that the empress dowager is just as fixed in her determination not to do so, and she declares that she will depart from this scene of earthly activities rather than again cross the borders of Tungkwai.

"Affairs at court," says the Gazette, "are in a decidedly mixed condition. Ostensibly Wang Wenshao and Lu Chuankun are at the head of the affairs of the grand council, but in reality all rewards and punishments, promotions and degradations are meted out by Li Lienyin, the empress' favorite eunuch, whom everyone has long believed dead."

The Gazette says further that it has reliable information to the effect that the emperor has taken definite issue with the empress and her party.

Of late the empress has not been in a pleasant frame of mind, according to the Su Poa. When the news of the treaty made by the viceroys of the south and east with the foreign authorities first reached the empress she flew into a rage, and was about to decree the dismissal of Viceroy Liu and Chang, but was held in check by Prince Ching.

The court is evidently weary of Si-anfu, and in connection with the rupture between the emperor and the dowager it is reported that the empress intends to make her future home at Wu-chang, while the emperor will return to Peking and try to make a settlement with the people of the west.

Many of the ministers in attendance on the court now advocate a removal to Nanking.

A letter from Tientsin to the Su Poa in part as follows:

"A conclusion of peace is believed to be impossible. Li Hung Chang has notified the members of the Chinese Benevolent Society in the North to finish their work and take themselves out of the way as soon as possible, before something occurs."

Nothing is said in a direct way as to what this something about to occur is, but the presumption is that with the court at war with itself and the foreign relations of the country strained, trouble of a serious nature may occur at any time.

Eight prisoners, who were being brought to the United States on the transport Grant made a daring escape, while the steamer was in the harbor at Victoria, Hongkong. Handcuffed they managed to crawl through the ventilator leading to their place of confinement. Then they broke their chains, secured life preservers, and by crawling down the anchor chains got into the water. Strange to say, the men were not noticed by the sentries, if there were any on duty.

The convicts were picked up by the Chinese commissary launch Jubilee and landed at a pier. Before anything could be done by those in the boat the prisoners made a wild run for liberty. According to later reports some of them were captured, and it seemed probable

more of them would be found. Some of the men were under sentence for ten years.

A correspondent of the Shanghai Mercury writes from Newchang that the province is in the hands of robber bands. On the railway line near Shimintun a Russian patrol of 20 men was attacked and only two escaped with their lives.

The Russians seem to be utterly incapable of dealing with the robbers, who elude every effort made to capture them; in some instances pitched battles have occurred, in which the robbers have won. Even in the Russian settlement robbers have made their appearance and night shots are frequently heard.

A military corps consisting of Chinese has been formed by the Russians with the object of dealing with the robbers. A robber chief and his followers have been exhibited, reducing the case down to the proposition of setting a thief to catch a thief.

At Heungshan two thieves went into the house of Lao Spangsam, during his absence and murdered eight persons, as follows: His wife, three sons, the oldest of whom was six years; two daughters and two servant girls.

The next morning, neighbors observing that there were no signs of life about the place, instituted an investigation. They found all of the bodies on the floor in a big pool of blood.

One of the servants was still alive, and from her the story of the tragedy was learned. She said that a man came to the house, ostensibly to see the matter, and while he was being entertained by the mistress another man in a long coat arrived. These two men then proceeded to exterminate the entire family. The servant girl died the day following. It is said that the murder was a case of revenge.

Robber bands are terrorizing Canton, inside and outside the city. On one occasion they made a daring attempt to rob a shop. Meeting with resistance, they killed two shopmen. At a village outside the city the robbers killed one man, wounded two badly and set fire to a house.

Ward has been received at Canton from Yingtah, on the North river, that a member of the Wesleyan mission has been beaten to death while resisting brigands.

Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

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

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market

Chas. Bennett & 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 1

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Bonker Creek on Klondike River.
SLICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER
Sawed, at Mill, at Dyer's Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

Here We Have "The Drayman"



If you were engaged in the Freighting 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.

MR. OGILVIE WAS THERE

When the Prince Laid the Corner Stone.

And Is Still Glad That He Was Too Small to Climb That Very High Fence.

When, in 1860, the present king, as the young Prince of Wales, was visiting Canada, he laid the corner stone for the present house of parliament.

Commissioner Ogilvie, in speaking of the event yesterday, said:

"I remember the circumstance very well, as it was the first time father allowed my brother and myself to go anywhere alone, and we wanted to see the prince, but we didn't.

"When we got to the place, about all that was visible to my juvenile vision was the sky overhead, the ground under my feet, and a high board fence behind which the ceremony was to take place.

"There were only about a hundred boys there, and a fence that would stall that many small boys would be a higher one than I ever saw, at least, and it was not long before boxes and boards found their way against the fence, and about the same time about ninety-nine small heads and figures appeared over the top of it.

"I think I was the only one too small to get to the top, but I had my eye glued to a crack, and I have always been just a little glad that I didn't get any closer the top, because those who did were sorry for it later.

"Near us, and behind a corner of the fence was a battery of old fashioned brass six pounders, brought there for the purpose of firing a royal salute upon the appearance of the prince.

"Well, when he appeared the commanding officer of that battery saw him before we did, and although the order to fire was heard, the boys did not know what it meant, and when the gun went off they didn't know what that meant either except as applied to themselves.

"Every mother's son fell off the fence, some on the inside and some outside, and there was a general racket and disturbance.

"Those on the outside retired to a place of safety to await developments, and pretty soon they commenced to appear in the form of small boys, who were escorted outside the fence by a policeman, one at a time, each held firmly by the arm.

"Every time one made his appearance those who had been fortunate enough to fall outside the fence, cheered him lustily from a safe distance, which of course, under the circumstances must have been very gratifying."

There are many who will agree with the commissioner in believing that if one must fall it is fortunate to fall on the right side of the fence.

Police Court News.

Business was quite lively in the police court this morning, when Magistrate Rutledge took his seat, and began inquiring into the facts surrounding the charges made against Charles Chesley concerning his system of living without the usual preliminary of some sort of labor.

Tom Chisholm said that the accused was "no good," and that it was his desire that he be induced in some way to keep away from the Aurora No. 1, and Mr. Winslow a dealer in ivory, solemnly averred that he had never had his eyes gladdened by seeing the Chesley person engaged in any kind of work whatever.

Robert Anderson, who catches dogs and kindly keeps them till called for, for a consideration, had seen the party whose presence was thus formally objected to in the Aurora No. 1, and a porter from another saloon had never even heard it whispered in society that there was any grounds for supposing that Mr. Chesley had ever worked.

At the request of the prisoner, who wanted to produce some evidence that would show that he had at least asked for a job, the case was postponed for an hour, at the end of which time the prisoner was discharged on the showing that he had looked for work. He was told that the police would organize itself into an employment bureau in his behalf, and that when he got a job he would be wise to keep it.

Mike Bartlett got gay, likewise hilarious at the Juneau house last night after having imbibed copiously of the invigorating waters of hootch, and when asked about it by the magistrate he said that he would be compelled by the dictates of truth to acknowledge the allegation.

"Five dollars and costs," said his honor, and Bert Pinkerton took the place vacated by Bartlett and was asked to explain his conduct of the previous night at the Savoy, referred to in the charge as drunk and disorderly.

The wheels of the Pinkerton memory could be heard laboring, but it was no use, they would produce nothing and for a long time he was unable to formulate a plea, but at last regretfully said that guilty would do as well as anything else, and the magistrate good-naturedly mentioned the sum of \$5 and costs as about the proper memory tonic to fit the case.

A GREAT CROWD.

(Continued from page 1.)

For when Thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore years: yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of Thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is Thy displeasure.

So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Turn Thee again, O Lord, at the last: and be gracious unto Thy servants.

O satisfy us with Thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Comfort us again now after the time that Thou has plagued us: and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

Show Thy servants Thy work: and their children Thy glory.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper Thou our handy-work.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Rev. Naylor followed the first named gentleman, and read practically the same address as that delivered Tuesday afternoon in St. Paul's church and which has been already alluded to.

A number of songs were sung by the choir which completely filled the stage, being the most numerous musical body ever assembled in Dawson.

Near the close of the service the Rev. Dr. Grant announced that all ladies who were British subjects were requested to remain after the close of the service.

Many were very curious to know what this meant, with the result that a great many boxes were lingered in after the audience had gone.

When the ladies were assembled on the main floor Mrs. Dr. J. N. E. Brown laid a proposition before them which was gladly accepted.

She proposed that they unite their efforts in securing a sufficient number of immortelles with which to make a floral offering in the form of a cross, to be forwarded to London. The plan was heartily endorsed.

Mr. Guffy Strikes Oil.

Pittsburg, Jan. 13.—J. M. Guffy has made the most important oil discovery of the past ten years. Last Thursday noon he drilled in a mighty gusher in Southern Texas, located on a 4800-acre tract, 18 miles from Sabine pass, on the Sabine river, and 14 miles from Port Arthur, in Jefferson county. The well was drilled in Thursday noon, and the first telegram Mr. Guffy received from his superintendent was at 10 o'clock Friday morning, stating that the well was flowing the full of the six-inch casing at a rate estimated at 15,000 barrels a day.

Discovery of Klondike.

San Francisco, Jan. 13.—"Klondike millionaire and Yukon pathfinder," George Washington Carmack calls himself, and it is in this character that he is made defendant in a suit for permanent maintenance that has been filed in the superior court by Kate Carmack. She avers that they were married January 1, 1885, by civil contract, by the customs of her people, and that they have a daughter six years old, named Graphie. She says that notwithstanding his wealth in gold dust in the mint and mines in Alaska, he has deserted her and refuses to provide for her. One source of complaint, on her part, is that she has heard that Carmack is paying attention to a rival—a blonde—while she is a decided brunette—in fact, a full-blooded Indian woman, born in British Columbia.

If her version of the finding of the great gold diggings is correct, Carmack's reputation as the discoverer is subject to revision. She says that she and Carmack were prospecting on the Yukon, but had not met with success. In order to keep them from starving she taught Carmack the wiles of the

natives in trapping and snaring game and helped him to take fish from the river. They were absent so long that her brother Skookum Jim, and Tagish Charley, her nephew, became alarmed and trailed hundreds of miles over the snow to their assistance. After finding them the Indians went up the river a short distance where they found and shot a moose. The animal fell on the river bar, and in dragging the head of the moose up from the water the antlers cut into the sand and revealed a handful of nuggets. These they carried to Carmack, and that, Mrs. Carmack says, was the beginning of the Klondike gold excitement.

A Train Wrecked.

Tacoma, Jan. 13.—The westbound Northern Pacific overland was wrecked at 7:30 this morning one and one-half miles west of Selah. The train was proceeding carefully and was on a slough bridge 100 feet long. Engineer R. Baird felt the bridge sinking and threw the throttle wide open. The engine passed over, but the tender went down 18 feet. All of the coaches, with the exception of the last sleeper, were derailed and the bodies detached from the trucks. The dining car was broken in two pieces. A few of the passengers received slight cuts, but no one was seriously injured. Fortunately the wreck occurred on a flat piece of country and a straight line of track. The passengers, who are still at the wreck, are expected to arrive at Tacoma about 2 a. m.

The injured are:

Hugh P. Hall, knee bruised and leg sprained.

E. D. Burge, San Francisco, leg bruised.

Drabilia Endrine, Budapest, arm bruised.

P. McElwell, mail clerk, elbow dislocated.

G. W. Turner, Seattle, colored porter, kneecap smashed.

Squaw creek is usually dry, but the melting snow last night made it a roaring torrent and the water washed away the supports of the bridge, which is 20 feet above its bed and 30 feet long. The bridge gave way under the rear drivers of the engine, and all but the last coach of the train, which was running 40 miles an hour, was dragged over the chasm. When the wreck was complete five cars were scattered along either side of the embankment and the diner and one sleeper were piled up in the creek.

The track was torn up for 300 feet and a loosened rail passed through the floor and roof of a chair car which was full of people, but struck no one. The berths of the immigrant sleeper were all occupied when the shock came. Harry Collier, of Tacoma, who occupied one, said: "When the crash came I jumped and reached for my clothes, but they were gone, and the berth with them."

Every berth was filled with wreckage. Railroad men declare that the escape of the passengers practically uninjured is miraculous.

Sinclair-Collier Tonight.

A ten-round go is on at the Savoy tonight between Sinclair and Collier. The general impression among those who know is that the colored giant will go down and out within six rounds, with the chances in favor of his getting his quietus in a shorter period of time. Carrihou is reported strong and willing and with the intention of rushing the fight. A large crowd will probably witness the affair.

He Took It to Schoff.

"Do you know of any kindly disposed person who would be likely to accept a good Siwash work dog and promise to work him to death in the shortest possible time?" asked a weary looking individual yesterday, as he stood upon the corner of Third street and Second avenue holding a chain attached to an ugly looking brute who seemed just aching for a chance to fight a buzz saw or create a shortage in local stock of trousers.

"Will he bite?" was asked.

"Never bit any one in his life, was the reply; "in fact I'll give a written guarantee to anyone who will take him that his disposition is milder than syphon soda."

"What's the matter with him, then?"

"Nothing in the world but a surplus of energy. He wants to work more than my health or strength will allow of, that's all."

"You see when he can't work he gets restless and breaks into the pound, and that's a luxury I can't afford to give him. I took him out the other day and paid his bill. Then I chained him to a fence post and he broke the chain and so I had another bill to pay. After that I bought a larger chain and anchored him with a fathom of it to a dry goods box large and heavy enough to hold a mule, and this morning I found him with his house in front of Schoff's drug store."

"If I'd been a little later I suppose I should have had a doctor bill to pay for him. Know any one that'll take him?"

Mail Arrived.

A consignment of some 15 sacks of American mail arrived yesterday afternoon, seven days from Whitehorse. Four passengers came through with the shipment—L. B. Barrarh, W.R. Hamilton, O. S. Finnie and Miss Edith Robinson. It is understood that a large shipment of mail is following the present consignment.

New Compass Proposed.

New York, Jan. 2.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

Rear Admiral R. B. Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, has sent to well-known mariners for criticism a proposed new compass card designed by Lieutenant Commander R. B.W. Diehl, superintendent of compasses.

The object of the proposed change is to omit the present system of points and tractions thereof and use degrees only. The present card contains points and degrees. The conversion of one into the other, Lieutenant Commander Diehl says, is a natural result for the appearance of both, but is not a necessity, as would speedily be recognized were the points omitted.

Accuracy requires expression in degrees for courses, bearings and compass errors and not in points, the use of which is but a duplication of work. The circumference of the proposed card is divided into the usual 360 degrees and marked continuously to the right from zero degrees at north to 90 degrees at east, 180 degrees at south, 270 degrees at west and 360 degrees at north.

The card is subdivided into divisions of ten degrees, accentuated by heavy lines on the graduating rim, and by suitable geometric figures on the card, each ten degree division of the card being indicated in figures by its appropriate number from zero degree or north. Each ten degree division of the card is further subdivided into half and quarter divisions and appropriately marked. Every fifth degree line of the graduated circle between the ten degree divisions is marked in figures, indicating its appropriate number from zero degrees or north.

The cardinal and intercardinal directions are emphasized on the card in geometric figures.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

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

Brewitt makes fine pants.

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

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

For Rent.

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

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

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

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof for an act to amend the act respecting the Dawson City Electric Company, Ltd., and to extend the time limited for the commencement and completion of the electric railway and tramway by said last mentioned act authorized to be constructed.

BELCOURT & RITCHIE, Solicitors for the Applicants. Dated at Ottawa, this 10th day of December, 1900.

COMING AND GOING.

Re J. White of the Nugget again confined to his bed by a severe cold. The telegraph wire is down once more, this time the other side of Whitehorse.

Argument is being heard in the Wilson damage suit against the C. D. Co. this afternoon.

Another faro bank succumbed to the plug system a few nights since, passing over, as a result of a few hours play, \$5500.

There will be a free concert given at the public library on next Monday night under the direction of the board of trustees.

Justice Dugas was seen at the memorial service held in the Savoy theatre yesterday. It is the first time he has left his house in many days.

Twenty head of caribou were brought in to town today in one outfit. They were drawn by two dog teams and came from the upper Klondike.

Many who went on the stampede to Last Chance yesterday can testify to the fact that the glacier water in this section is productive of cold feet.

Goetzman the photographer has developed the flash light picture taken at the assemblage at the courthouse Tuesday—which he pronounces remarkably successful.

Pattullo & Ridley, the well known attorneys have moved from their office on First avenue, and now occupy rooms in the A. C. Co.'s office building on Third street.

Special memorial services will be held at St. Andrew's church next Sunday morning. Rev. Grant officiating. The choir will be augmented and to be under the direction of a specially trained leader.

Mrs. F. S. Briggs and daughter Miss Augusta Amelia Briggs, left Thursday morning for their home on Chehalis bill. Mrs. Briggs who was for some weeks an inmate of the Good Samaritan hospital, is now on the road to her recovery.

A great deal of speculation is current among transportation people as to the conditions of their business for the ensuing season as they fear the C. P. R. which now has control of the White Pass railroad and the C. D. Co.'s steamers may make some radical change in freight charges this summer.

More than one serious accident occurred this winter from a removal of the glacial period on the sidewalk. W. E. Burritt, of the law firm of Burritt & McGay, is the latest sufferer from that nuisance, being in bed with a broken leg as a result of a fall on the sidewalk.

The sacred concert Sunday evening under the management of the English gives promise of being one of the most elaborate entertainments of the season ever attempted in this country. The best talent obtainable, both professional and amateur, has been engaged for the occasion and some splendid music may be expected.

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.

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