

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 18

DAWSON, Y. T., MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

**Slater's**  
Felt  
Shoes



Sewed with Goodyear  
...Welt...

**Sargent & Pinska**  
"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, 3:00 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—

**Call Up 51**

HOLMEYER & CO.

**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 Enameled  
bathtubs, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished J. F. McDonald  
Unexcelled 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.**

**RECEIVED BY WIRE.**

**SWIFT WATER**

**William C. Gates Has Eloped With the Remaining Lamore Sister.**

**PULLED WOOL OVER GUSSIE'S EYES.**

**C. P. R. Co. Acquires Controlling Interest in C. P. N. Co.**

**POWER APPOINTED SPEAKER.**

**Montreal Hockey Team Outplays New York—Active Recruiting in Ontario—Coming to Dawson.**

Butte, Mont., Jan. 14, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—"Swiftwater Bill" Gates has eloped with Belle Lamore, the third and younger of the Lamore Sisters. He was on his way from Seattle to New York and called here to see his ex-wife Gussie who was playing here with her sister Belle. Gates was very kind to Gussie and made her a present of a half interest in a valuable mining claim at Nome. Gussie was pleased with his attentions and was telling her friends confidentially that she and Gates were to be re-married at once. On the night of the 12th "Swiftwater" suddenly disappeared. Later Gussie found that her sister also was gone. The next day Belle wired Gussie from Helena that she and "Swiftwater" were married and en route to New York.

(If reports at the time were true, "Swiftwater" Gates was married in Circle City last summer to the mother of his babe born to them on Dominion the previous winter. They had been previously married, but owing to some delay in the signing of the decree which divorced he and Gussie, the ceremony was legalized at that late day. No reports of "Swift" being divorced from his second wife ever reached Dawson.)

**C. P. R. Reaching Out.**  
Vancouver, Jan. 13, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has acquired a controlling interest in the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company. A large sum will be expended in improving the company's equipment and in purchasing fast boats which will be put on the Skagway run.

**Speaker Power.**  
Ottawa, Jan. 13, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—Senator Power, of Halifax, has been appointed speaker of the senate. Hugh Guthrie, of South Waterloo, will move an address to the house.

**New Canadian Commander.**  
London, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—It is rumored that Sir William Butler will be appointed lieutenant gen-

eral commanding troops in Canada to succeed Lord Seymour.

**War Eagle Declines.**  
Toronto, Jan. 13, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—War Eagle mining stock which some time ago was quoted at \$3.90 has dropped to 80 cents.

**Hockey in the East.**  
New York, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—The Victoria hockey team of Montreal, the crack team of Canada, today defeated the New York Athletic Club team by a score of 8 to 5.

**Canadians Volunteering.**  
Ottawa, Jan. 14, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—Active recruiting is now in progress at various points in Ontario. Already 1000 have been listed for Baden Powell's constabulary.

**Cold Storage Steamers.**  
Skagway, Jan. 21.—The W. P. & Y. R. Ry. Co. has ordered refrigerator plants for Skagway, Whitehorse and Dawson. The company will operate refrigerator cars, also three cold storage steamers on the Yukon.

**Coming to Dawson.**  
Skagway, Jan. 21.—H. Robinson and sister of Gold Run, E. B. Northrup, Max Hirschberg, Thos. Kispich, Geo. A. Quilling, Mr. and Mrs. M. Ellinger, Miss Jones, Warren Clark and Alfred Sagberty are all here awaiting the opening of the railroad. All will wheel from Whitehorse to Dawson.

## Killed on Bonanza

Last Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock W. J. Kronquist was killed while working in the shaft of claim No. 45 below discovery on Bonanza. It seems that Kronquist was working in the shaft and in some way knocked out the support which held back about 20 tons of earth which was thereby immediately thrown down, burying him and crushing the life from his body instantly. Three hours later his remains were taken out, but all life had long since fled. The effects of the deceased were turned over to the public administrator, but amounted to little in point of value. The body will be buried by his partner, Fred Matheson, at the Forks, and no inquest will be held. Where the deceased came from, or where his relatives, if he has any living, are, no one here seems to know.

**Fire Alarms.**  
The fire whistle blew Saturday evening in response to an alarm turned in from Third avenue near the Metropole. Upon reaching the same the firemen found that a small fire had been started in a cabin owned by Wilson and Walker, by means of an overloaded stove which was too near the wall. The blaze was extinguished without any damage resulting.

Last evening the alarm that sounded was for a fire in the Central hotel on Second street, between Second and Third avenues. This, too, was put out without resulting in any loss.

Saturday afternoon the News office indulged in another roof fire, but it was not found necessary to ring in an alarm, as the fire was discovered almost as soon as it started and extinguished without damage.

**Home Flooded.**  
Saturday afternoon the home of O. Finstad and family was visited by a small deluge. A queer thing to happen, it can be said, at this season of the year when even hootch has been known to lose its liquid qualities, and when water is supposed to freeze upon exposure to the air, but that is what happened nevertheless. It occurred in this way. The waterpipes which supply water for the unwashed multitude in the bath rooms of a neighboring barber shop, pass directly under the Finstad floor, and this for some reason burst to the flooding of the house. The

floors had to be laid with planking upon which the members of the household walk, and everything possible to move was taken up.

Mr. Finstad is seriously considering whether it will not be a paying proposition to move out and turn the house into a skating rink.

**Thermometer Thieves.**  
Manager Fulda informs the Nugget that some individual or party has stolen from their place in front of the A. E. Co.'s store two thermometers, one on Friday and another on Saturday last. Fortunately the tested thermometer which can register to 100 degrees below was not disturbed.

**Standard Theatre Reopens.**  
The Standard theater will reopen tonight with Joaquin Miller's drama, "Old '49." All Layne is now managing the house, that is the theatrical end of the enterprise, Theo. Eggert conducting the saloon in the front. It is understood that a new manager will take charge of the Standard in the near future.

Next Thursday evening the Standard will inaugurate a new departure in theatrical procedure here, by covering the bar, tearing out the present entrance and giving a family performance, advertised as ladies' night. The management will devote its energies to making the Standard a first-class, respectable resort, sure to be appreciated by a large element of both those who at present patronize theaters and many who do not.

Sweet potatoes at Meeker's.  
Chewing tobacco's all brands, at Zacherl's, 75c per pound up, Bank Cafe corner.

## A. C. Boys Feasted

The banquet tendered by appreciative citizens to the A. C. Co.'s fire fighters Saturday evening at the McDonald was a brilliant success. That the boys did justice to the spread goes without saying, and that the spread was fully up to the standard of excellence long ago established by the McDonald hotel.

There were covers for 40 at table, and so well had Messrs. Timmins and Brimston managed the matter that behind each cover sat a guest entirely at peace with the world, his own digestive organs and his neighbor.

Under these circumstances the banquet could not fail of success, and the many toasts, their responses and the speeches which were made and responded to were received in harmony and good fellowship, while the wine went round on its beneficent mission.

The fire laddies and their hosts were equally glad that they were there.

**Quartz Discoveries.**  
Although not yet prepared to reveal the details regarding the locations and extent of their various discoveries, it is nevertheless a fact that a number of miners in Dawson and on the creeks are now in possession of knowledge of quartz ledges that are destined to insure the permanency of Dawson as the metropolis of a prosperous mining camp for many years to come. The quartz is of free milling formation and is confidently believed to be practically inexhaustible in extent. A number of assays have been made, all of them showing most satisfactory results; one specimen of quartz taken from a ledge within 20 miles of Dawson showing \$464 to the ton. This ledge has been uncovered at irregular intervals for upwards of a mile, and in some places it is known to be fully a mile wide and of unknown depth.

In the near future it is believed that such developments will have been made as to justify those in possession of the facts in making them known.

## RECEIVED BY WIRE. MONTREAL PAPER

**Creates Sensation by Threatening Article Against British Rule.**

**LOOKS TO UNCLE SAM FOR HELP.**

**False Fire Alarm Causes Injury and Death in Chicago.**

**HOTEL FIRE AT MOYIE, B. C.**

**Albertson, Speaker of Washington Legislation—Mushed From Whitehorse to Skagway.**

Montreal, Jan. 14, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—La Verite, the recognized organ of the ultra-Catholic French-Canadians, has created a sensation by the publication of a threatening article against English rule. The article reads: "It is said 'England always guards Quebec.' We say England can guard Quebec just as long as Quebec wishes and not a moment longer, and if the fanatics of Ontario and elsewhere were not blinded with prejudice they would comprehend the situation. The constant insults of the English element must cease. The French Conservatives have only to make a sign to Uncle Sam and in 15 days his army will occupy Montreal, Quebec and Toronto."

(On looking over the foregoing telegram Mr. Justice Dugas expressed the opinion that the whole thing was an aftermath, so to speak, of the recent elections. He was of the decided opinion that the voice of the publication in question was by no means the voice of the people, whom he characterizes as loyalty personified. If hasty words have been spoken by them they were the result of exasperation probably caused by gratuitous insults offered by some irresponsible publication.)

**Panic in Chicago.**  
Chicago, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—Seven people were trampled to death and many seriously injured in a panic which occurred in Turner hall on West street tonight. Eight hundred people were watching the performance when a man raised a false alarm of fire. In five minutes the panic was over and all the police and firemen had to do was carry out the dead and wounded.

**Hotel Fire.**  
Mayie, B. C., Jan. 13, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—The Lake Shore hotel burned last night. All the guests escaped by jumping from two and three-story windows. Loss \$25,000.

**House Speaker Elected.**  
Olympia, Wash., Jan. 13, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—R. B. Albertson has  
(Continued on Page 4.)

**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 25-50 per cent. less than regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

**AMES MERCANTILE CO.**

# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
Six months	20.00
Three months	11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	.25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	.25

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

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

MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1901.

## WHITEHORSE'S REQUESTS.

The town of Whitehorse wants a few things in the way of government. The interview published in our Saturday's issue with Engineer J. W. Tache indicates very clearly that there are various and sundry concessions which Whitehorse deems itself entitled to receive from the powers that be.

A territorial judge, an assistant commissioner and an advisory council of citizens appointed from Whitehorse itself are among the requirements which are considered essential to the future welfare of the town at the head of Yukon river navigation.

It is not probable that all the points covered in the memorial addressed by the people of Whitehorse to the federal government will receive favorable consideration immediately. Whitehorse as a center of commercial importance is comparatively young, and experience has proven that Ottawa is a long distance away when affairs in this territory are concerned.

There is no room for doubt that Whitehorse is entitled to some considerable recognition. During the approaching summer it will be constantly thronged with people en route into or out from Dawson and as the point of transfer for all traffic up and down the river, it will have a permanent population by no means small in number. There will, of course, be the usually lawless element which is invariably found in such communities, and the ordinary machinery of civil administration will be required, just as in any other center of population.

It is to be hoped that prompt and favorable consideration will be given by the federal authorities to the requests of our energetic and progressive little friend up the river. At any rate, Whitehorse will give Ottawa to understand that it has a place on the map and that it insists upon having that fact duly recognized. Bravo, Whitehorse! There is nothing like making your wants known. Just keep at it, and sooner or later you will find that everything you desire will begin to come your way.

Some time ago extended reference was made in these columns to the opportunities before the cities of Vancouver and Victoria in the way of securing their share of the Dawson trade. From our telegraphic columns today it will be noted that the C. P. R. is working along the lines as suggested by this paper. The railroad has now absorbed the Canadian Pacific Navigation Co. and purposes according to our telegraphic advices placing a line of swift steamers on the run between Vancouver and Skagway. This is the first step toward the control of the trade of the Yukon country and if successfully followed up will cause Seattle to look well to her laurels.

The points brought out by our correspondent who signs himself "An Ex-Editor," are very well taken. The News has a habit of commenting upon matters of which it has little or no actual knowledge and the case in point is only another illustration of that

habit. No country was ever developed under greater hardships than have been experienced by the pioneers who have opened up the Yukon territory. There should be no necessity of telling that fact to anyone, and it probably is known to everyone in the territory but the News, which day by day gives further evidence of its Bourbon qualities. The News has never learned anything since it began publication.

A reduction of twenty-five per cent in freight charges would do more for the future of the Yukon territory than will be accomplished by the removal of the royalty. In respect to the latter we are assured that it will be done away with entirely, or at least substantially cut down before the clean-up season is again at hand. Some information of a similar nature regarding the freight question would be very cheerful intelligence to receive at this time.

While the sound of the mocking bird and whip-poor-will has not yet been heard abroad in the land, the occasional glimpses of sunlight which we are receiving revive the hope that sooner or later winter will relax its grip and the season of running water and eternal sunlight will again be at hand. Just a little matter of four or five months—that's all.

The sour dough weather of last week has given way to a very respectable quality of temperature. Apparently the "hop yeasters" are going to have their innings now.

### Close Figuring.

She was the wife of an official of a St. Paul street corporation. Her one pet hobby was economy. Though her husband made an excellent salary, she was rigid in her rules pertaining to the buying of the necessaries for the household. She would haunt bargain counters and market stalls for hours in order to get the benefit of a reduction of a few cents on the article desired.

The corporation official, with much laughter, used to tease his better half about what he called her "stringiness." So one day, feeling hurt at his ridicule, she resolved to take him to market with her and demonstrate beyond a doubt that she was a most economical buyer. He consented, stipulating that he was not to be asked to carry the basket.

Arriving at the market, she made several purchases, and then at one stall inquired the price of eggs.

"What," she exclaimed, "16 cents a dozen? No, indeed, that is too high."

She dragged her reluctant husband after her from one stand to another, still inquiring the price of eggs and always receiving the same answer until near the upper end of the market. Here she found a dealer who offered to sell her eggs in any quantity for 15 cents. To her husband she said joyously:

"There, I told you so. Why, those others were robbers."

Turning to the salesman, she ordered half a dozen eggs, gravely handed him the 8 cents asked in payment and went home, prattling away about the worth of economy in marketing and the alleged willingness of dealers to gouge the unsuspecting customer. And to this day she does not know that her husband and his friends laughed over it at the club.—Ex.

### Courting in Cordova.

At night Cordova sleeps early. A few central streets are still busy with people, but the rest are all deserted, the houses look empty, there is an almost oppressive silence. Only here and there as one passes heedlessly along a quiet street one comes suddenly upon a cloaked figure, with a broad brimmed hat, leaning against the bars of a window, and one may catch through the bars a glimpse of a vivid face, dark hair and a rose (an artificial rose) in the hair.

Not in any part of Spain have I seen the traditional Spanish lovenaking, the cloak and hat at the barred window, so frankly and so delightfully on view. It brings a touch of genuine romance which it is almost difficult for those who know comic opera better than the countries in which life is still in its way a serious travesty to take quite seriously. Lovers' faces on each side of the bars of a window at night in a narrow street of white houses—that, after all, and not even the miraculous mosque, may perhaps be the most vivid recollection that one brings away from Cordova.—Saturday Review.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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

## CURRENT COMMENT

### Dr. Bourke to the Front.

Editor Nugget:

Dear Sir—That the Dawson fire department has done its duty will be generally admitted. It appears to me they have not been liberally or even fairly treated. Contrast the condition of English firemen. They are dealt with in a spirit of fairness and liberality based on wise considerations. They are well paid, fed, lodged, clothed and pensioned, and when on fire duty receive necessary hot refreshment of soup, coffee, etc., and any damage to their clothing while on duty is at once made good. On the other hand, the Dawson firemen, whose duties are as laborious and vastly more dangerous, are paid a proportionately much lower rate. The other benefits mentioned are not considered with reference to them; and we should reflect that it is impossible when exposed to the rigors of this arctic climate to produce and maintain the full amount of work a man is capable of without proper hot refreshment and sufficient clothing, not to mention the probable ill effects on health; for it must be remembered that exposed to our arctic winter conditions as our firemen are, may spell death to some of them in the not remote future. The present pay is insufficient to provide them food and make good the wear and tear of clothes. Should the government not see their way to supplement it by supplying the necessary refreshments and clothing. I trust the Dawson people will feel it a duty as well as a good business arrangement to provide the necessary funds for the purpose. In conclusion it is imperative that an immediate installment of an efficient fire alarm be made and fastening that telephones at chosen points should be instituted for the same purpose. This would often save the putting out of business temporarily of large quantities of those that would be invaluable in case of a succession of fires, as well as fulfill many other useful ends not necessary to enumerate. Yours faithfully,

ISIDORE M'WM. BOURKE, M. D.

### Pretty Rough Sport.

So full of peril is the lumberman's life that even his sports and games must be spiced with danger or they will pall upon his taste. On the long winter nights a cruel game called "Jack, where be ye?" is frequently played. The middle of the largest room in the camp is cleared. Two men are securely fastened and, having previously drawn lots for the first whack, they kneel on the floor. In his right hand each man holds a stout leather strap, in his left another leather strap, or a rope is held by the end, either close to the floor or, in some camps, actually on it. The latter strap, being kept taut by the combatants, guarantees a uniform distance between them. They are quite near enough to hurt each other severely, which not infrequently happens.

Now, the man who has been lucky enough to draw the first call shouts, "Jack, where be ye?" to which his opponent must immediately answer, "Here I be." Then the first man strikes at the place where he imagines his adversary to be with the heavy leather strap. If he hits his man, he is entitled to another blow—may call out again, "Jack, where be ye?" and the other must answer, "Here I be." This is continued till the first man misses, when he must take his turn at being struck.

The others form a ring around the two combatants, bets are made, and each fighter encourages and applauds his chosen man. There are regular rounds, and the game is usually kept up until one or the other has had enough or perhaps till one is carried off the scene wounded. Hard heads can stand hard knocks, and volunteers for the sport are numerous. At the beginning there is generally no malice. A hard blow is struck—it is expected—it is the game. But it occasionally happens that the game develops into a fierce duel.—Pearsons'.

### How Zulu Women Sew.

The skill of the Zulus of South Africa in sewing fur is a household word in South Africa, and some of the other tribes compete with them. The needle employed is widely different from that used by the ordinary needlewomen. In the first place, it has no eye; in the second, it is like a skewer, pointed at one end and thick at the other. The thread is not of cotton, but is made of the sinews of various animals, the best being made from the sinews in the neck of a giraffe. It is stiff, inelastic, with a great tendency to "kink" and tangle itself up with anything near it. Before being used it is steeped in hot water until it is quite soft and is then beaten between two smooth stones, which causes it to separate into filaments, which can thus be obtained of

any length and thickness. Thus the seamstress has a considerable amount of labor before she commences with the real work in hand.

Finally she squats on the ground (for no native stands to work or do anything else who can possibly help it) and, taking her needle, bores two holes in the edges of the rug or garment on which she is working. The thread is then pushed through with the butt of the needle, drawn tight, and two more holes are made with a like result, the skewer progressing very slowly, but fast enough for a country where time is of no value whatever.

The skin upon which the seamstress is working is damped with water before she commences, and as the damp thread and hide dry out they bring the work very closely together.—Ex.

### His Sympathy.

An old housewife in the country was bemoaning her poverty to an unsympathetic husband.

"Things ain't as they used ter be," she complained. "Why, I ain't got anything like I used ter hev. I ain't got quilts enough ter go round the beds, there's two of the best chairs broken, and I ain't got no dress that's really fitter go ter meetin, an if I was ter die to-night I wouldn't hev a cap ter be buried in."

The old man stood the whining as long as he could.

"Blast it all, then," he fiercely ejaculated, "why didn't yer die when yer did hev a cap?"—Ex.

### Notice.

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

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

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

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

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

## LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog. It was claimed in 14 days will be sold. The Lander, Dry, Caribou, Dominion Creek.

## FOR RENT

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

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

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

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., Store, First avenue.

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

## MINING ENGINEERS.

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

## SOCIETIES.

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

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

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

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN  
And All Way Points.

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

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month  
Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

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

**Alaska Commercial Company**

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

Our Prices Are Within the Reach of All

We Make a Specialty of Outfitting—Call and See Us

**Alaska Commercial Company**

**AMUSEMENTS**

**SAVOY THEATRE** 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

Joquin Miller's Beautiful Tale of Southern California, entitled "Old 49"

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

# ROMANCE OF A DIAMOND RING

## The Finder Built Many Elaborate Air Castles

### Which Sight of Ring's Owner Dispersed—Honesty Was Not Rewarded.

If any one had told my friends that I was possessed of the slightest spark of romance at the age of 45, the information would have been received as a base canard. A bachelor of that age who has drifted about with all sorts of people and bumped up against all sorts of adventures is pretty sure to have had all romance knocked out of him. He thinks more of his hat than his heart and more of his pipe than the female sex. Yes, I was a hardheaded, practical man, and had the most beautiful woman on earth attempted a flirtation with me I should have scowled her down. That was the sort of man I was, and I gloried in it, but alas, no man can tell just what day of the week he is going to fall over his own feet and make an ass of himself.

On a certain Tuesday I took a train at Elmer Junction for London, and as there were but few passengers I had a compartment to myself. I had been busy with a newspaper for half an hour when I noticed a small package lying under the opposite seat. I found it a plain pasteboard box and was prepared to find a specimen of free chewing gum or a new brand of troches inside. It was something different, however. It was a lady's diamond ring made up of five stones of the purest water and on the inside were the initials "B. P." The ring was a double hoop of gold and had probably been made to order. It was lying loosely in the box, and the box had once contained steel pens. I argued that it must have been some careless person who carried a valuable ring around in that fashion and that it had been lost by a passenger who had left the train at the junction.

I am only a fairly honest man. My first idea was to keep the ring to my own profit, but I remembered that I was known to the railway porter and that the property might be traced to me. If not strictly honest, I am prudent, and I therefore gave up the idea of converting the ring. I would hold it for a reward, however. That bauble must have cost at least \$600 and was perhaps valued beyond price as a gift. I figured that I ought to get \$100 out of it, and I figured just what I would do with that extra money. Half an hour later I felt a curious sensation stealing over me. I began to feel sentimental. I began to connect that dear little ring with a dear little blond haired, blue eyed girl. I got up and kicked myself three times and called myself a fool, but the feeling did not go away. To my astonishment and indignation I found it growing stronger, and before I knew it the grip of romance had got me by the neck.

I was a man of leisure, though I had no great amount of money to my credit. I would hunt up the owner of that ring, and if all things went well I would marry her. I settled on that even as I kicked myself again. Common sense told me that I might better fall in love with the old apple woman at the Waterloo terminus, but when romance takes hold common sense has to let go. For a week I watched all the papers, but the ring was not advertised. This seemed to prove to me that the loser was either rich and indifferent to her loss or that for some reason the loss had not yet been discovered. Romance made me anxious, and I therefore went to the expense of advertising in five different papers. I simply stated that a diamond ring had been found on a railroad train and asked the loser to correspond.

Inside of three days I received about 150 letters in reply. They came from all sorts of places and from all sorts of people. The number of stones was given all the way from one to ten, and almost every railroad in the kingdom was mentioned. The 150 writers were fakes and liars, and the true loser had not answered me. I was a bit nettled at this neglect on her part. She was not meeting my romance half way. I advertised a second time, and this time I gave date and day and train. Again I got a peck of letters, and at least half of them were from people who had answered before. As none of them could describe the ring I was no better off than before. Indeed I was worse off. A railway official wrote me that in keeping an article of value found on the line I had made myself a thief and that he would take great pleasure in seeing me behind the bars.

I was now in love with the loser of that ring. Sentiment had a firm grip on me, and I got all sorts of silly notions into my head. I must see the affair to the end at whatever cost, and the end must be my marriage with the fair haired Beatrice. That was the name I gave her, and I put her age at 19 without stopping to reflect that I was probably as old a man as her father. A third crop of advertisements went out. This time I called it a hoop ring, and I got 200 replies from losers of hoop rings. In sending out the fourth batch of advertising I described the ring with the exception of the initials. The replies numbered over 400. I also got something beyond replies. A detective followed me to my lodgings and was insulting enough to ask:

"Look here, old man, what sort of a game are you trying to play on the public with that ring?"

"None of your business," I replied in my anger at finding I had been dogged.

"But it is my business," he insisted. "I don't exactly twig your lay, but I'll have an eye on you for the next few weeks and be prepared to make it hot for you."

"If you want to know who I am, go to Brown & Brown, solicitors."

"I'll find out soon enough without any help from them."

For half an hour after he had gone I was too put out to feel much romance, but as I cooled off it came gently stealing back, and I was more than ever determined to find my unknown love. With that independence which should characterize the actions of a fairly honest man I advertised for the fifth time. This time I asked "B. P." to communicate with me in case she had lost anything. There were just 107 "B. P." answers, but among them I selected one which appeared to be genuine. This "B. P." had lost a double hooped diamond ring containing five stones.

It had been lost on a railroad train and was a birthday gift from a dead mother. I was asked to call at the chambers of a certain solicitor to have the ring further identified. There is nothing romantic about calling on a solicitor. I had been in hopes to be invited to a Sloan square mansion or a grand country seat, and I was disappointed. It was quite possible, however, that the blond haired heiress would be at the solicitor's and that all would be well, and so I was on hand at the appointed hour. So was a stern faced and aggressive looking householder, together with a slick looking villain whom I at once spotted for a detective and a young woman whose hair was red instead of blonde. The ring was speedily identified by the stern faced man and red headed girl. "B. P." was Bertha Perkins, and her father and her maid were before me. Perkins was a country squire, and on the night previous to my finding the ring his daughter's jewels had been stolen. The hoop ring was part of the plunder.

Of course I was ready to hand over the ring, but it wasn't to stop there. That red-headed maid was sure she recognized me as the man who was hanging about the grounds a few hours before the robbery, and that villain of a detective was only too glad to snap the handcuffs on my wrists and hurry me off to jail. It took me three days to prove myself a respectable character and an alibi. They had to give me my liberty, but it was grudgingly done, and the detective said he'd have an eye on me all the rest of my days. The romance had departed when I was locked up. I came out of jail determined on securing reparation. Old Perkins had helped the red headed girl to conclude that I was the robber, and I went down to his country seat to receive an abject apology or pull his nose. He not only refused an apology, but threatened to kick me off the grounds, and the red headed girl declared that I had a cast in my left eye, and by that cast she would swear to me in any court as a man who would not stop at murder. There was one more thing to be cleared up. I wanted to find out about "B. P." herself. Was she the blond haired, blue eyed girl of my dreams, and was she worthy of my love? I had not long to wait. I was walking from the country seat to the village when a dogcart knocked me down and rolled me all over the road, and the driver halted to call me a tramp and threaten me with the law. The driver was "B. P." Her hair was bleached, her eyebrows colored and her nose turned up. She had a big mouth, bad teeth and milky eyes, and when she drove on she whistled like a man.

**Zeppelin's Aisship.**

The following news item from Friedrichshafen, published on the 18th of October, created more than a mild stir in scientific and military circles the world over.

"The ascent of Count Von Zeppelin's airship this afternoon appears to have

been a perfect success. It was steered against the wind and made successfully a number of tacks and other maneuvers. At the close of the trial it sailed away in the direction of Immenstadt, which is about five English miles from this town. After a short flight toward Immenstadt, it remained poised in the air for 45 minutes at a height of 600 metres, and then safely descended to the lake. Among the personages who witnessed the trial were the King and Queen of Wurtemberg, in which this town is situated."

The idea upon which Count Von Zeppelin's success, so far attained, appears to be based, is that the envelope or outer portion of the balloon should be of such material as to hold the contained gas for as long a period as possible. The difficulty has not been in the making of gas in great quantities nor the buoyant power of large volumes suitably contained, but its retention in the envelope or receiver. Acting upon this idea, the count has produced a material which would hold the hydrogen, the buoyant element being the lightest substance known, for five weeks without appreciable loss. The cigar shaped envelope has a capacity of 11,000 cubic metres of this gas (1 metre, equal to 39.37 inches). The exterior of the balloon is covered with a protective surface of peyamoid and silk. The total weight of the ship and crew is estimated not to exceed 20,000 pounds. The ship when completed resembles a huge cigar, made chiefly of aluminum. It is 415 feet long, and the cylinder proper is 40 feet in diameter. The total depth, including the gondolas in which the passengers sit, is about 80 feet.

The frame work of this huge cylinder consists of aluminum bands, 24 in number. The interior of the cigar is divided by 16 vertical ribs into 17 compartments, each of which contains an independent balloon, made of a material which the manufacturer calls "balloin." The first ascent was taken place in October, 1899, but the balloons supplied did not fill the requirements and the first ascent did not take place till July 2, 1900, when it was seen that it was more than likely to be a success.

The motive power of the big airship is furnished by four screws or propellers attached to the sides of the cigar, actuated by two Daimler motors of 15 horse power each, and capable of turning at the rate of 1200 revolutions per minute. These propellers are made with blades of aluminum. The action of such propellers on air not being sufficiently well known to the inventor and his friends, various experiments had to be carried out with them. One of these was to attach them to a boat resting on the water of Lake Constance and set them in motion against the air in order to see whether they would drive the boat forward in spite of the extra resistance of the water. This experiment was eminently successful, the boat being driven in either direction at the rate of nearly ten miles an hour.

The cost of the device to Count Zeppelin before the first flight was something like \$100,000. Even one charge of hydrogen gas for the balloon costs in the neighborhood of \$2500. The count is now a man of 70, and lives at the castle of Ebersberg, near Constance, on the German side.

He served in the German army during the French war and it is said that no small part of his inspiration in ballooning was derived from his experience as a scout on a dangerous trip during that war, and by the desire to see better methods of obtaining information. It is believed that a balloon which can be directed at will—can maintain its equilibrium and descent together without danger to the life of occupants or to the structure—has been at last attained.

**To Consider Ordinances.**

The civil justice committee of the Yukon council will meet at 8 o'clock tonight at the residence of Commissioner Ogilvie for the purposes of considering the ordinances, one of which refers to providing for the collection of small debts and known as the "small debts" ordinance, the other to the masters and servants' act.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

Hay and grain at Meeker's.

**Candies for the Millions.**

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

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

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

# HE DEFENDS MR. HARTGEN

## Ex-Editor Says the Detroit Publication Is True

### Just as the Reader Has Found the Yukon Which He Compares to an Elephant.

January 19, 1901.

Editor Nugget:

In the News of the 18th inst. there appears an editorial under the caption "Like a Romance." It is worthy of note not because it displays any peculiar erudition of the writer but for the reason that it is such a forcible illustration of the moral in the old story of the five blind men who went to the circus "to see the elephant."

The first man ran against him and declared him to be like unto a stone wall; the second came in contact with his leg and described him as a tree; the third felt his tusk and maintained that he was made of bone, while the fourth, a negro, grasped him by the tail and at once commenced to forage for water melons. But the fifth was an Irishman. Walking up to the huge beast with all the dignity and self importance of the editor of the News while writing a heavy editorial upon the "Mistakes of Bryan," he lays hold of the proboscis and declares the opinion of all the others to be mere "rot" and exclaims: "Yee's all wrong. The elephant is very much like a snake." The editorial herein referred to essays to criticise an article descriptive of the Yukon written by Fred A. Hartgen and published in the Detroit Free Press some time ago. Upon perusing the criticism the only question that arises in the mind of the reader is as to what particular part of the Yukon elephant the writer is grasping at. But it is obvious that the editor of the News and Mr. Hartgen, like the negro and the Irishman, are speaking of the beast from different standpoints, yet it is evident to the reader which one of them has hold of the tail.

Mr. Hartgen says that he has covered more ground in his two years travel in the Yukon territory than any other man in the Klondike, and from the gist of his article it is obvious that he speaks of the Yukon country as a whole, while the critic in the News writes from the Dawson standpoint only.

Mr. Hartgen says: "There is no calling in which you can so completely waste your life as in the occupation of the miner." Now if the question as to the truth of this assertion were put to the people of the Yukon territory the answers would depend almost wholly upon the part of the anatomy of the Yukon elephant the person had succeeded in getting hold of. But all will agree that nine men out of every ten will say with Mr. Hartgen that the position of their life spent in the Yukon territory is considerably wasted."

Again Mr. Hartgen says: "And think of the hardships and privations!" The News critic takes exceptions to this and sneeringly says: "Those fearful hardships read, and are, for the most part altogether 'like a romance.'" But again the true answer would depend wholly upon the hold the party answering has upon the Yukon elephant. If he has mushed a sled up and down Bonanza, hauls his wood five miles by his own strength, dug 17 holes 75 feet deep through ground frozen as hard as the adamantine rocks of Ladak and never found a color, he will think it a considerable waste of life and "think of the hardships and privations" of the Yukon. He will agree with Mr. Hartgen that "The Yukon is a grim, terrible country and that there is a heart drip in every dollar that a man earns."

But to the News man who never mushed a sled, who never took a color from the ground while in the Yukon, who doesn't know a bedrock scraper from a monkey-wrench, it is different. To him the hardships of the Yukon are "like a romance." His Yukon life is "one long sweet song." For him there is not a sweat drip for a single dollar he earns, say, nothing about "blood drips."

If Mr. Hartgen made any mistake in his article descriptive of life in the Yukon it was in not classifying the people and describing the life of each class. Then he would have not left himself open to criticisms from those in the Yukon who produce nothing, but live upon the earnings of those who endure the hardships and privations that Mr. Hartgen speaks of. Then, again, the reader should remember that the opinion of the News man must

be viewed from three different standpoints: First, for what it is actually worth; second, for what the reader thinks it worth and lastly for what he thinks it worth. I opine that the great majority of the people in the Yukon have experienced the hardships and privations spoken of by Mr. Hartgen and will agree with him that the opinion of the News man does not amount to much, while the few who wear high collars, attend the "theaters" each evening until 12 o'clock and then retire to dream of the beautiful forms that have flitted before them, will agree with the News man, that the hardships and privations of the Yukon are like unto a romance.

AN EX-EDITOR.

**Cheap Reading.**

The old saying that "What is one man's loss is another man's gain," is exemplified at present in Whitehorse where the price of the Seattle P.-I. has tumbled from 25 cents per copy to 5 cents. As near as we can learn it appears to be the wish of a certain Skagway newsdealer to try and corner the market on outside papers to the detriment of our local dealers.—Whitehorse Star.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. 130

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market. crt

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

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

**GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH**

COMMENCING FEB. 16 AT "The Orpheum"  
—Entries—  
LOUIS CARDINAL GEORGE TAYLOR  
NAPOLEON MARION W. YOUNG

**Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry**

**Fresh Meats**

**Bay City Market**  
Chas. Bayly & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

**Electric Light**

Is steady  
Is satisfactory  
Is safe  
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.  
Donald B. Olson, Manager.  
City Office Juniper Building.  
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

**The O'Brien Club**

Telephone No. 67  
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**

Emplaced in Mouth of Henker Creek on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER  
Office: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyie's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

**The Nugget**

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

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

## BAR ASSOCIATION OBJECTS

### To the Passing of an Ordinance and Its Voice is Heard.

#### The Council Tired of Being Taken by the Throat by Hospitals—Government Memorialized.

There was a general air of expectancy in the courtroom Saturday afternoon when the council took its place, as it was pretty well known by means of busy rumor that the ordinance (as yet unpassed), consummating the desire of the government that Mr. Aimee Dugas be created a member of the bar for the purpose of legally filling the registrar's office, had created a feeling of dissent and unrest in the heart of the Bar Association, which had been bottled up as long as possible, and was then about to be heard from.

Therefore other matters were rather lost track of by those who waited to hear the protest, which came, at the proper time, in the form of a letter from the secretary of the association, and was backed up by a number of attorneys, who Secretary Brown said, would like to address a committee of the council on the subject in hand, which opportunity was given them by the council resolving itself into a committee of the whole for their reception.

The legal light from the back of the room was great enough to make it almost necessary to light a match to see if the electric lights were burning, when Attorney McCall, like Horatius who held the bridge in the brave days of old, separated himself from the constellation and addressed the council.

He said that it was a long way from the desire of the Bar Association to wish to be constituted as opposing the proposed passage of the ordinance on any grounds of personal feeling towards the present incumbent, as the body in question had the greatest respect and regard for Mr. Dugas, but it regarded such an act as a violation of the land titles act, which said that none but an attorney might fill the office of registrar, and, as his acts were in a great measure judicial, this was right and proper.

The registrar was supposed to pass on the legality of the instruments passing through his office, and from his decision in such matter there is no appeal, and, whereas, Mr. Dugas was not an attorney, the bar felt that he should not be declared to be one by the council.

Mr. McCall closed his remarks by reiterating the statement that the Bar Association held Mr. Dugas in the highest esteem and were not opposing his appointment on personal grounds, and thanking the honorable body for its attention, withdrew to the little knot of attorneys, composed of Messrs. Wade, Davey, Stacpool and others, who silently fled away to the region above, after agreeing to have in readiness a memorandum concerning the matter, and listening to the thanks of the commissioner for the explanation of their position.

The objectionable bill is held in abeyance till next Thursday evening at least, when its future will probably be decided. In the meantime the council is in something the same position, with respect to the Ottawa government and the local Bar Association, as that occupied by the party in tradition who found himself in the unpleasant situation of having the devil on one side and the deep, deep sea on the other.

A telegram on one side commands the enactment of the ordinance, and the Bar Association on the other cries nay, nay.

Major Wood is sufficiently recovered to be out, and Saturday evening filled his accustomed place at the council board, by which means a quorum was had without the presence of Justice Dugas, who was there for a short time pending the arrival of Councilman Wilson, who came in a trifle late. Upon his arrival, however, Justice Dugas took his departure as he was suffering with an injured foot, and only came to the meeting believing that his presence was essential to the formation of a quorum.

An ordinance was introduced and passed concerning the practice indulged in, heretofore by some teamsters, of driving deliberately across the lines of fire hose. Heretofore there has been no means of preventing this pernicious practice owing to the fact, as previously stated in the Nugget that there was no law providing for its punishment. Now, however, it will be stopped.

Out of an indigent case of sickness on Dog Island, which the hospitals re-

fused to admit, grew the question of how far the hospitals are warranted in refusing to take in cases of this nature. In this case the Good Samaritan hospital was willing to take the case if the council would guarantee the payment of \$15 per day during the service, and St. Mary's refused unconditionally to receive the patient.

It was decided to ask Acting Legal Adviser Pattullo to examine the law bearing on the subject and ascertain if the hospitals could not be compelled to receive such cases, and if not to draw an ordinance which would in future prevent, as it was expressed, the taking of the council by the throat, by the hospital hand, and compelling it to stand and deliver.

In the present instance, the case being one of extreme urgency, it having been so reported by Police Surgeon Hurdman, it was decided that the council must submit with the best grace possible to the demands of the hospital and guarantee the \$15 per day.

The matter of taxation was not directly referred to, but as the matter was held in abeyance for one month at a meeting held on the 20th of last month, it is altogether likely that the question will be disposed of next Thursday evening. The reason for laying the matter on the table before was in order to ascertain what the wishes of rate payers was with regard to incorporation, and as this matter seems to have been disposed of to the satisfaction of the council and rate payer, taxes will probably be collected in the near future.

The memorial to be sent to the government concerning the needs of the Yukon territory, the drafting of which was moved by Mr. Wilson some time since, was adopted and will appear in full in tomorrow's Nugget.

There was considerable argument concerning the sending of a minority report presented by Messrs. Wilson and Prudhomme. The minority report provides many things not contained in the memorial adopted among which appears the proposition to abolish the Yukon council in its present form and reorganize the legislative body by electing each member of it by the people, stating as a reason that the situation of Dawson is too remote from Ottawa to admit of a government carried on by one department of the government.

Complete representation in the house of commons is asked for, and the statement is made that it is the right of British subjects to be governed by laws made by representatives of their own choosing. The suggestion is also made that the manufacture of beer should be permitted.

#### MONTREAL PAPER.

(Continued from page 1.)

been elected speaker of the house, with Editor Ed Cowen chief clerk.

#### Mushed to Skagway.

Skagway, Jan. 21.—The fact that heavy storms through the States have tied up many railroads enables the White Pass road people to console themselves with the thought "there are others."

Eight men reached here last night having mused from Whitehorse, which required 12 days, where only 11 days were required from Dawson to Whitehorse.

Superintendent Rogers who is at Glacier, 16 miles out, wired Saturday for dog teams to take castings to him. Men started, but were turned back by a heavy chinook which is thawing fast. Trains may get through today. Fifty Dawsonites are waiting at Whitehorse.

#### Dominion Census.

Ottawa, Jan. 14, via Skagway, Jan. 21.—The taking of the Dominion census will begin on March 31st, the same day it begins in England.

#### Pop corn popped at Meeker's.

Mr. Clear's automobiles reached town yesterday, but their proprietor was too busy to see press representatives this morning, being locked in the back end of Bartlett Bros.' warehouse with his machines. Consequently no account of the vehicles or what is planned for them appears.

#### Curling Tonight.

For the first time since the night of the 9th the curling club will meet at the rink tonight, when the play will be between picked teams. A schedule of games for the future will be arranged tonight and should the weather remain mild there will be plays each night. Caretaker Jones has the rink in first-class condition for the game tonight.

#### Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

## POLICE COURT NEWS.

Magistrate Scarth presided in the police court this morning, the session being a brief one.

May Howard, wearing a December look, was up on the general charge of vagrancy, prostitution and being a general nuisance. She denied the consolidated allegation and a number of witnesses were called to give testimony. It came out in evidence that the winsome May is imbued with borrowing proclivities in that she visits her neighbors frequently for that purpose, and when her errands are successful she invests in bald-faced whisky and a skate. She had followed her usual habit yesterday morning and borrowed \$10 on the allegation that she was sick and wanted medicine. By 3 o'clock in the afternoon she was drunk. One witness testified that she was sick and he, with his own money, had provided her with some eggs and "a cup of toast." A fine of \$50 and costs or one month in jail was imposed. May had no money, but her friends rallied to her support and stood between her and the skookum house.

A number of wage cases were set for hearing this afternoon.

#### Card Playing in Church.

Frequent cases of card playing occurred in churches in olden days in the high or curtained family pews that were to be found in several parts of this country. A case of card playing was mentioned by the poet Crabbe as having occurred in one of those pews in Trowbridge parish church. Mr. Beresford Hope stated that card playing was not uncommon in churches having curtained pews, where those occupying them were screened from the observation of the rest of the congregation, and that one of the Georges is credited with taking part at a game of whist in the church he attended. The church at Little Stanmore, in Middlesex, has a luxurious room pew which is approached by a special door and staircase. The old St. Paul's cathedral before the great fire of London was used by business men as a sort of exchange. The portico was let out to hooksters, and in those days gambling and cards are both said to have been indulged in without let or hindrance within the cathedral.—London Standard.

#### Relished the Punishment.

An old Scotsman, Andrew Leslie by name, always rode on a donkey to his work and tethered him while he labored on the road or wherever he might be. It was suggested to him by a neighboring landowner that he was suspected of putting the animal to feed in the fields at other people's expense.

"Eh, laird, I could never be tempted to do that, for my cuddy winna eat anything but nettles and thistles."

On a subsequent occasion, however, the laird, while riding along the road, saw Andrew at work, his faithful beast up to the knees in one of the laird's clover fields feeding luxuriously.

"Hello, Andrew!" exclaimed the laird. "I thought your cuddy would eat nothing but nettles and thistles."

"Aye, aye," was the response, "but the brute misbehaved the day. He nearly kicked me over his head; so I put him in there just to punish him."

#### Making the Plants Go Round.

The new reporter, in his story of the wedding, wrote, "The floral display stretched from the chancel rail to the doors of the church."

The city editor, in a mild manner, as is the custom of city editors with new reporters, suggested:

"Couldn't you have used a better word than 'stretched'? Say the floral display 'nodded' or 'twined' or something like that—some word more suggestive of flowers."

"Stretched is all right," replied the new reporter, with the stubborn courage of a realist. "The decorations consisted of six rubber plants, and they had to stretch to go the distance."—Baltimore American.

#### Absentmindedness.

When lapses of memory become habitual, the person is properly called absentminded. The Chicago Tribune relates the following absurdities into which some victims of this disease have fallen:

A bridegroom of 24 hours left his wife, strolled around to his mother-in-law's house and asked her if her daughter was at home. This came from force of habit. He had been calling there daily for some time, and it probably occurred to him that he had not paid his usual visit.

A Chicago bank president is unable to account for three-quarters of an hour of his life. He went into a restaurant as usual and ordered his lunch. Nearly an hour later he found himself in his office chair and suddenly remembered the order.

He went back across the street and asked if the luncheon was ready. The clerk informed him that he had eaten, paid the bill and gone away some 15 minutes before, that he had put his hat on as he went out and that he (the clerk) had not noticed anything peculiar in his actions.

The bank president congratulates himself that he can be trusted to behave like an ordinary mortal even when he doesn't happen to have his mind with him.

An editor of a daily paper has laid himself open to unkind remarks in his

office. Happening to want a small coin, he turned to his fellow worker and asked for a quarter.

"Haven't got it, but here's a dollar," the man replied as he tossed it over. The editor put the dollar in his pocket and immediately turned to a special writer at the next desk and said:

"Miss—, could you lend me a quarter?" Then seeing the man from whom he had got the dollar grin, he added hastily: "Oh, never mind, I just got a dollar from Brown."

In analyzing his conduct he said that Brown's reply that he did not have a quarter was apparently the only part of the transaction that made any impression upon him. But he is under suspicion in that office and will probably never be able to live it down.

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

Big dinners every day at Fairview hotel, \$1

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

## Notice.

We call the attention of the people of Dawson that the firm of MacKenzie & Rolph have dissolved, Rolph having no further connection with our eastern firm. Having received a full line of ladies' and gents' spring and summer samples, we solicit your trade. Special prices to ladies and gents ordering together.

We are the only ladies' tailors in Canada who guarantee perfect fit from measurements. If you will inspect our samples, we will convince you that what we say is right. Office and sample room, room No. 1, over Royal Grocery, Second avenue.

A. H. LOUGHEED & CO., High Class Tailors and Furriers. D. C. MACKENZIE, Mgr.

Splendid baking apples, \$7. Meeker's.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Full line family groceries at Meeker's.

Good stock large eggs. See Meeker.

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

**"HIGH GRADE GOODS"**

**S-Y.T. Co.**

When the Weather Moderates  
PUT IN A SUPPLY OF

**FRESH PROVISIONS** ... And Prepare for More Cold ...

GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER

**S-Y. T. CO.,** SECOND AVENUE.  
TELEPHONE 39

**"White Pass and Yukon Route."**

A Daily Train Each Way Between  
Whitehorse and Skagway . . . . .

**COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES**

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

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

**E. C. HAWKINS,** General Manager  
**J. FRANCIS LEE,** Traffic Manager  
**J. H. ROGERS,** Agent

**WE HAVE**

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

**...MINER'S HARDWARE...**

**The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.** PHONE 38 SECOND AVE.

**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**

Not even the severe weather of the past few days prevented many from taking advantage of the

**Mid-Winter Clearance Sale**

NOW IN PROGRESS AT

**Dawson's Mammoth Department Store**

A word about Flannels today but remember sale continues in all lines previously advertised:

**FANCY EIDER DOWN FLANNEL** \$1.00  
Regular \$1.50 Quality, during sale

**ALL-WOOL SCOTCH FLANNELS** 75c  
In Medium Colors. Were \$1.25—during Sale.

**ALL-WOOL EXTRA HEAVY FLANNELS** 75c  
In Navy, Scarlet, Vicuna and Blue. Former price \$1.50—during sale.

**Alaska Exploration Co.**