

# THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 5 NO. 48

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1900.

PRICE 25 CENTS

**Everything..**  
to Wear  
**Worth**  
Wearing  
...at....

**SARGENT & PINSKA,**  
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

**Gasoline Plaster**  
of Paris  
at....  
**SHINDLER'S**  
The Hardware Man.

**CLEARING THE FOR XMAS**  
SALE HUB 2nd Ave.  
Ladies' Underwear, Neckwear, Suits, and Overcoats, Boys' Clothing, P. S.—Yakima Creamery Distributor, Wholesale and Retail.

Get the Best American 5 ply  
**Granite Steam Hose**  
Guaranteed  
also Boilers and Hoists  
**Holme, Miller & Co.**  
Stems, Ranges, Tin Shop in Connection. 107 Front St.

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

**Wines, Liquors & Cigars**  
**CHISHOLM'S SALOON.**  
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

**LARD**  
Dealers, Attention!  
Must sell 100 cases to pay storage and other charges.  
Price away down. Come early; it won't last long.  
**BARRETT & HULL**  
At Barrett & Hull  
Dock and Storage Warehouse

**THE RIDGE CABLE CO.**  
Are installing a new plant and freighting up the hill  
will be stopped for a few days on account of repairs.  
**McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.**

## ABOUT TAXES

**And Incorporation Commissioner Ogilvie Has a Word to Say**

### AND SEVERAL QUESTIONS TO ASK.

**Collection of Taxes Will Probably Commence Soon**

### UNLESS CITY INCORPORATES

**Some of the Dangers Which Lurk Around Corners for Unwary Municipalities.**

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Speaking yesterday on the subject of money for the much desired and greatly needed insane asylum, Mr. Ogilvie said that while there were no funds at present available for the purpose, it was by no means impossible that the money should be forthcoming in the near future, from one of two sources. That is, either by the collection of taxes or from the government.

"So far," said the commissioner, "there is nothing definite about the matter from either source, but from the way things have shaped themselves lately I believe that money for this as well as other purposes can be had before long, at least I have assurances to that effect from a very reliable source." "Regarding the matter of taxation, of course it is well understood that the collection of taxes has been deferred till the present time, pending the seating of the newly elected councilmen. That matter has been disposed of now, and the new members are seated and we are just waiting till they get the thread of affairs in hand so as to voice their views on the matter.

"I have talked the matter over with Mr. Wilson, and while he has not committed himself to any open policy in the issue there is little room to doubt that he will be with us in the matter." "Notices were served on the property owners assessed some time since, but that was done merely to preserve the legality of the act, and no legal demand has ever been made for the money, and consequently no money to amount to anything has been paid in, although some of those assessed have come in and tendered their taxes. These, of course, have been received and receipted for, as we know our actions have been right, still the money so far collected from that source has been too little to be of any use.

"One of two things must come in the near future, however, as there will be taxation, or there will be incorporation, and if the people decide that they want incorporation they will find that taxation is the first question they will have to deal with in order to carry on the business of a municipality.

"Not only will the problem of the manner and extent of taxation have to be dealt with, but there are other matters, really of equal or more vital importance. I speak now of the political aspect of the question, and in saying this I am not speaking from any motive of personal interest whatever, and I do not believe that a single member of the council, excepting possibly the two recently elected members, whose views I do not know, care a straw whether the city becomes an incorporated municipality or remains under the present form of government.

"Of course, should the people decide that they want to incorporate the city, there will be a lot of offices to be filled, and who will fill them? That question represents to my mind, and that of many business men who have expressed an opinion to me on the subject, a very dangerous rock in the natural course of the ship of state, and this assertion is not founded upon any but the best possible grounds. Look, for instance, at the daily papers of almost any large city in the Western hemisphere and you will find startling headlines on the subject which go to show what the chief danger to municipalities are.

"To return again to the question of the establishing of an insane asylum, I can only say further that for my part, as soon as funds are available for the purpose, I should be strongly in favor of it."

## The Trail Narrow

Attorney C. W. C. Tabor, who left last summer for a visit to his old home on the outside, arrived yesterday over the ice, 14 days from Whitehorse. Mr. Tabor was accompanied in by a man from Grand Forks whose name was not learned. They had dogs and a sled, but did not attempt a record breaking trip. The attorney does not hesitate to say that the broad-gauge stages which are attempting the trip on from Dawson will not be able to get through for the reason that in many places the trail on the river leads through narrow gorges on both sides of which are walls of solid ice to the height of several feet and through which it is not possible to take two horses abreast or an ordinary two horse sled. Mr. Tabor thinks it very doubtful if the trip could even be made with a one-horse cutter to say nothing of four-horse stages; but with one horse attached to an ordinary narrow sled such as are used in freighting all over the Klondike where regular roads have not been constructed, he says there will be no trouble in getting along and making the trip in from eight to ten days. The four horse stage which left here yesterday was met a few miles up the river, but Mr. Tabor predicts that it will not go many miles further.

Accommodations along the route are reported to be much better than are anticipated, commodious quarters being found almost without exception for both man and beast.

**Ward Smith Startled.**  
Yesterday Ward Smith, who collects taxes when any of Dawson's citizens feel inclined to pay them, and go to the commissioner's office for the purpose, met with a surprise which was just a trifle startling because it was something of rare occurrence.

Mr. Smith had been out to look at the thermometer and came back to the office when he removed his coat and cap and seated himself at his desk, when Meteorological Observer Watson brutally broke the news to him that a man had called during his absence to pay his taxes. The tax collector looked wildly through the window, gasped twice, and seizing his cap demanded to know which way the man had gone. Then it turned out that the citizen had only called to make some trifling inquiry concerning the payment of taxes and had no serious intentions.

Mr. Smith now regards any statement made by Mr. Watson with a growing suspicion.

### A New Departure.

The trial before the territorial court yesterday concerning the "swiping" of a church on Chechako Hill brought to light a heretofore unknown condition of affairs in the Klondike. The prosecuting witness, Christopher Reed, was formerly a member of the N. W. M. P. force, but is now a layman in the church. So far as known this is the first case of local record where a man has quit the police service and entered the ministry.

### About That Boiler.

The eight-horse power boiler which so mysteriously disappeared from the building formerly used by the Model laundry on First avenue, has been found. Like the party who was not dead but sleeping, the boiler was not stolen, but was just taken. It appears that a number of partners were interested in that boiler, and some six weeks since one of these removed the troublesome boiler to a laundry near the Fairview hotel, and put it at work, where it now labors in the process of washing clothes.

### Will Elect Officers.

A meeting of the general museum committee, about 40 members, will be held at the Free Library next Tuesday night, the 18th, for the purpose of electing officers, to wit: President, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and curator. These five officers will constitute the executive committee. It is imperative that all members of the general committee be present at the meeting.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

## Death of Mrs. Harper

News was received in Dawson yesterday of the death of the widow of Arthur Harper the Yukon pioneer and founder of the town of Dawson. Mrs. Harper or Davis as her name has been since her second marriage two years ago, left Dawson a year ago last spring for St. Michael with her husband. They proceeded to Golovin bay, where they opened a hotel. During the past summer she was taken ill and her sister, Mrs. Walker, of Portymile, went to St. Michael to care for her. She did not improve any and left for San Francisco in the latter part of the summer. She died in that city a few weeks ago, the direct cause being cancer of the stomach.

Mrs. Davis was of Indian birth, but was well educated and spoke very fluent English. She was well known to all old timers in Dawson to whom the announcement of her death will come as a shock.

### From the McKenzie.

This morning five Indians arrived from a tributary of the McKenzie river, which they say is distant one moon's travel. They brought a few pelts, and by exchanging them and adding in money to their value, procured a load of flour and other staples for the five toboggans they brought. They had in all 23 dogs, and are now bound on a hunting trip.

Chief Isaac did the proper thing while they were here, interpreting for them and giving them orders concerning their conduct and future movements.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn. A good sign cheap; see Vogue. c19  
Choice fresh potatoes at Meeker's.  
Fine watch repairing by Soggs & Vesco.

## RECEIVED BY WIRE.

# MARINE MYSTERY

**Steamer City of Topeka Believed to be Wrecked in Lynn Canal.**

**KRUGER LIKENED TO SILENT WILLIAM.**

**The Queen Addresses Parliament Regarding Army Funds.**

**CANADA IS COMPLIMENTED.**

**Maxwell Wins by Big Majority in B. C.—Liberal-Labor Party Rejoices.**

Skagway, Dec. 12.—The steamer Amur which arrived this morning from Victoria and Vancouver, reports having passed the Dirigo during the night in Lynn canal, when the latter steamer flashed her light and shouted a message only two words of which "Boat, rocks" were heard. Higher up the canal and near Eldridge rock where the Clara Nevada was lost nearly three years ago a number of fires were seen burning on the beach and all indications are that some vessel has been wrecked and sunk as nothing could be seen of anything being hung up on the rocks. While it is not known for a certainty which one it is, it is generally believed to be the City of Topeka, which was due; but as the Amur does not put in to Juneau it is not known whether the Topeka had been there on her way up or not.

**Rouse Reaches Skagway.**  
Skagway, Dec. 12.—A. A. Rouse reached here last night from Dawson.

**Kruger at Hague.**  
Hague, Dec. 6, via Skagway, Dec. 12.—At the opening of the chamber the president said President Kruger would arrive during the day to take his residence here. He asked authority to welcome Kruger, which was granted with cheers. Kruger arrived in the afternoon and was welcomed by the Burgomasters and other large crowds who gave him a most enthusiastic reception. Speeches were made in which Kruger was likened to King William the Silent, who sacrificed everything for his people.

### For Army Expenses.

London, Dec. 6, via Skagway, Dec. 12.—Immediately after the opening of parliament the queen's speech was read a portion of which said:

"It has become necessary to make further provisions for the expenses of operating our armies in Africa and China. I have summoned this special session in order to give you sanction

(Continued on page 5.)

**WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL**

**This Business Increases Constantly**

Because we give people the best values, treat customers right and will refund their money if not satisfied. Full pages of advertising often say less.

**AMES MERCANTILE CO.**

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

# OSCAR WILDE

Dies Incog at an Obscure Hotel in Latin Quarter, Paris.

KLONDIKE GOLD IN U. S. TREASURY.

Kitchener Has Succeeded Roberts With Rank of General.

'FRISCO DISASTER IS SERIOUS.

Question of Japs Voting Makes Trouble in B. C.—Walls of Pekin Looted.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. Paris, Dec. 5, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—Oscar Wilde is dead from spinal meningitis. He died at an obscure hotel in the Latin quarters where for some time he had quietly lived under an assumed name. No friends were with him when the end came.

### Hi-Yu Gold.

Washington, Dec. 5, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—The gold now in the U. S. treasury exceeds all former records, there being upwards of \$500,000,000 on hand, much of which is from the Klondike. In all parts of the United States there is more gold in circulation than at any previous date in the nation's history.

### Roberts Succeeded.

London, Dec. 4, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—Roberts has handed over his command to Kitchener, who has been promoted to lieutenant-general with the rank of general while in command in Africa. Roberts will come home at once.

### Many More Victims.

San Francisco, Dec. 5, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—As a result of the falling in of the sheetiron roof over the glass furnace several days ago, when upwards of 100 men and boys had decided to witness a football game between the Stanford and University of California teams, 16 being then killed outright by falling into the vats of molten glass, a number has since died and others can not possibly recover. It is feared the fatalities will reach from 30 to 40. A few of the bodies are yet unidentified.

### Japs Can't Vote.

Vancouver, Dec. 4, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—The question of the Japanese voting here at the election on the 6th is the cause of considerable excited discussion. The official collector of votes says that all Japs who have full British citizenship papers are entitled to vote, while the returning officer, Duncan, has issued orders to all the polling places to not permit Japs to vote. Sir Charles Tupper has publicly declared that Returning Officer Duncan is an insolent cur.

### The Czar Improving.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—The czar is slowly improving, and the present indications are that he will recover.

### Pekin's Walls Looted.

London, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—Dr. Morrison writes from Pekin that in pursuance of the policy of appropriation followed by the French and German generals, and with the approach of Von Waldersee, the superb astronomical instruments which were erected on the walls of Pekin over two centuries ago by the Jesuit priests have been removed and divided between the French

and Germans, half going to Paris and half to Berlin.

### American Idea Adopted.

Washington, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—Advices indicate that the powers will soon reach an agreement, as all previous dissenters are coming to believe in the American idea as to the demands that will be imposed on China.

### Again the Century Question.

Editor Nugget: Dear Sir—Will you kindly explain through the columns of your paper to some of my friends, who are misinformed relative to the subject and who want further evidence than my statement, why the first of January, 1901, ushers in the new century, instead of 1900. This is an old subject, which was thoroughly discussed in the papers two years ago, but I find that there are yet some who are not informed as to the reason of its being so. By removing their doubts you will confer a great favor upon A STEADY READER.

(There should be no difficulty about deciding this point when it is remembered that it requires 100 full years to complete a century. Thus with the completion of the first 100 years or at the end of the 100th year the first century ended; at the end of the 200th year the second century was completed, and so on until the winding up of the year 1900 ends the 19th century.—ED.)

# Stole a Big Boiler

Enterprise in Dawson is by no means confined to legitimate lines of trade and commerce. The up to date thief is in our midst and when occasion requires he can turn a trick with as much skill as is shown by past masters in the craft.

It is a common ordinary thing for a man to be robbed of his money or his jewelry, or to have his poke taken from under his pillow or out of his stocking, but it is something new in Dawson's history to record the stealing of such an article of commerce as a boiler.

That very identical thing is what happened, however, a few weeks ago at the old Model steam laundry, located down near the Standard Oil Co. The building is two stories in height, and the lower part having been used for a wash room and the upper floor for a drying room.

Some weeks ago the owners of the laundry sought new quarters farther up town in the vicinity of the Fairview hotel, leaving an eight-horse power porcupine boiler and fixtures in the building. A few days ago they went to the building to investigate the condition of affairs and discovered that boiler and fittings had all disappeared and nothing left to take their place. The matter has been reported to the police, who are now endeavoring to locate the thief or thieves. Nothing has been discovered thus far which will lead up to their identity.

### Baby Is Dead.

Gloom pervades the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Knabel of the German bakery, in the south end of the city today and for the very apparent reason that it has been invaded by the death angel and their little boy, Herman Thomas, aged 2 months and 12 days, has been taken from the fond father and loving mother. The child had not been well for two or three days, but was not considered at all dangerous. It seemed much better at 3 o'clock this morning, but suddenly grew worse and died at 6, the disease evidently being typhoid pneumonia now prevalent in the city. The funeral will be held from the family residence Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. The fact that their baby had always been very healthy, large and vigorous, makes his death all the more severe to the parents who, while they have three children on the outside, have none to cheer their desolate cabin in the Klondike.

### Territorial Court.

Judge Craig's department of the territorial court this forenoon was devoted to the hearing of motions. In Judge Dugas' court Edward Little, who was bound over from the police court on the charge of extortion, his alleged victim being Maud Earle, who conducts a cigar store near the Klondike bridge, was up to elect as to whether he will be tried with or without a jury. As there was a flaw in the commitment papers, Little was remanded back to jail until the error can be corrected.

### Force of Habit.

Although the mercury stood at less than five degrees below zero this morning people walked along the streets with hands over their noses just the same as if, like two days ago, it was 40 below. It was not that their noses were cold this morning, but that they were held through force of habit.

# THE WORD IS MUM

People Who Are Prospecting on Clear Creek Have Nothing to Say.

ABOUT 50 MEN WINTERING THERE.

F. A. Cleveland and Party Make Round Trip

WHICH REQUIRES 12 DAYS.

Government Has Constructed Good Trail From Gold Run to Discovery on Clear Creek.

F. A. Cleveland, the roadhouse potentate, owning as he does one on the Dome, another on Gold Run, has returned with a party of eight others, from a round trip to Clear creek which consumed 12 days and no small amount of exertion.

Mr. Cleveland did not glean any large sized amount of information relative to the outlook for the new creek for the reason that the few people who have put holes to bedrock are not doing any talk about what they have or have not found. But from the confident tone and air of those whom he found there he does not hesitate to believe that valuable mining ground has been found and that there is a great future for that particular section of the country.

Mr. Cleveland says that, including hunters, there are about 50 men located on Clear creek for the winter, but that work is not being generally carried on, although he says he saw as many as five holes sunk on one claim. There are six or eight comfortable cabins on the creek and others are being put up. Mr. Cleveland and all his party staked claims on the left fork of the creek. No hillsides or benches are being staked for the very good reason that after 1000 feet is taken by the creek claims there is no hillside or benches left in the majority of cases. The recorder from Stewart is now on Clear creek and is recording all claims located and filed.

With a force of men and teams the government has already constructed a trail from Gold Run to within six miles of Grand lake, where there is a roadhouse, a distance of 50 miles, and from there on to the mouth of Barlow creek, a distance of 17 miles, from which point there is a good trail on to Clear creek, the entire distance from the mouth of Gold Run to discovery on Clear creek being 99 miles, which distance, so soon as the road is traveled sufficiently to pack down the snow, can be easily and speedily covered.

### Caribou Coming.

At noon today three sled loads of caribou arrived in town from up the Klondike. The animals were killed a distance of 125 miles up the river and were freighted down with dogs. There were eight carcasses in all, and they are in fine condition. They are being sold this afternoon to the local butchers and the market for the time being will be plentifully supplied with the toothsome meat which by many is considered superior to the best beef.

The hunters report a good trail at this end of their journey, but farther up the trail is still pretty rough. As the season advances and hunting and prospecting continues there will be a good trail up the Klondike to the headwaters.

Several sleigh loads of caribou are also en route from the Fortymile country.

### Fashions in Shrouds.

So much time and thought are bestowed on the question of how and with what the living shall be clothed that the question of fashions for the dead is seldom brought up. Yet in various parts of the country there are many women earning good livings by catering to the fashions for those who have passed into the bourne where it is commonly supposed there are no dress-makers and no milliners.

Many big casket companies employ women for no other purpose than to study the taste of people in the matter of shrouds, and these women will tell you that grave clothes' fashions are just as fickle as the fashions of street clothes, or party clothes, or, in fact, any other specially designed style of garment.

The prevailing styles are followed

closely. If large sleeves are the fashion in the clothes of the living, why, then, the shrouds must be and are made with large sleeves. It skirts are stiffened with crinoline or haircloth, so also is the skirt of the shroud, and recently, when trains were so fashionable, there were few shrouds made that did not have a long dip in the back.

To get rid of the old fashioned shrouds is as difficult a problem among manufacturers and dealers as it is for the merchant to dispose of out-of-date clothing for those living. It is next to impossible for them to do it although such goods are often marked down to the proverbial song. Indeed, so great is the aversion to an old fashioned shroud that it is rarely possible to give one away. People seem to have an instinctive desire to have the last dress of their departed loved ones just as up-to-date as it is possible to make it, irrespective of whether or not the corpse had been a man or woman addicted to current fashions.—Ex.

### Officers Improving.

Favorable reports were made this morning of the respective conditions of both Major Wood and Capt. Starnes of the N. W. M. P. The former is slowly improving, but is still very sick. Capt. Starnes is very much better and, with no unforeseen complications, will be able to resume his official duties in a few days.

# School House Fire

"The schoolhouse is on fire!" frantically yelled a wild-eyed boy as he rushed from the Fraternal hall building on Mission street, which is being used for a temple of education, down to fire house No. 2 about 11 o'clock this forenoon. Behind him came other boys strung out at intervals of from 20 to 50 feet all running and all lustily yelling "The schoolhouse is on fire."

The department made haste to respond, but had gotten less than half way to the scene of the supposed conflagration when the second delegation of boys strung out like the first was met and another cry "It's out!" was heard.

Investigation proved that there had for a moment, and until some applied a handful of snow to the affected part, been good cause for alarm, a joist from which was suspended a Rochester lamp in the upstairs room taught by Miss McCrea having taken fire from the lamp. As it was, no damage was done, and after the children had carried their books back into the room, order was restored, the tap to the fountain of knowledge was turned on and the 50 or more children resumed the journey that leads up the step ladder of fame.

### Most Temperate Nation.

Americans are more temperate in the use of alcoholic drinks than any other of the great civilized peoples of non-Mahometan lands. The statistics of drinking in various countries are significant of the conditions of the people. The average American not only drinks and spends much less for drink than most people, but his taste demands the milder and less powerful stimulants. The greatest drinkers in the world are the French. They drink far more and naturally spend more money for drink than any other civilized people. The English rank next in the quantity they drink, but their taste is for very much less expensive liquors. Germany ranks third in the list. It is somewhat surprising to find that Italy, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Switzerland come next in the scale before the United States. The average consumption in the United States is less than half that of France and considerably below the general average of Europe.

The figures themselves are surprisingly large. In France every man, woman and child consumes on an average 32 gallons of alcoholic stimulants every year. Of this 19 gallons are of wine, 11 of beer and 2 of spirits. The average Englishman drinks 28 gallons a year, and of this 27 gallons is beer and but half a gallon each of wine and spirits. The Germans do not sustain their reputation for beer drinking according to the statistics. Each drinks 21 gallons in all, 18 of which consists of beer, 2 of wine and the rest spirits. The average American drinks but 12 gallons in all. Of this .04 gallons is of wine, 10.5 of beer and the rest spirits. The temperance of the American is best shown by comparing the equivalent in alcohol contained in the liquors he drinks with that consumed by his cousins. The Frenchman drinks in a year 3.5 gallons of alcohol, the German 2.2 gallons, the Englishman 1.9 gallons; the average for all Europe is 1.6 gallons and in the United States 1.2 gallons.—Ex.

# ATTEMPTS SUICIDE

Of Mrs. Mansen by Hanging in Her Cell in the Penitentiary Last Night.

A ROPE MADE OF UNDER CLOTHING

This Time Was to Have Been the Means to the End

BUT WAS CUT DOWN AGAIN

This Time By the Night Matron Who Is as Wakeful as the Officer Who Cut the Blanket Rope.

Mrs. Mansen, she of the inexhaustible supply of non de plumes, who was convicted some time since of stealing gold dust and good golden nuggets from St. Mary's hospital, where she was a patient without pay, and who, soon after the commencement of her three years' term of imprisonment, attempted to end her life by hanging herself to her cell door, has again been doing the spectacular act, much to the disgust of the police officers who have her welfare much at heart, inasmuch as they are responsible for her well being.

The last time she tried to shuffle off the mortal coil she used a strip torn from one of her blankets, and was heard to gurgle tragically behind the curtain covering her cell door by the officer on duty in the guard room, who promptly cut her down without waiting to see how long she would have remained holding her feet off the floor, which she had to do in order to make the effort a success.

This time, the bedding furnished her being of an indestructible nature, she tore up a portion of her underclothing for the same laudable purpose, but her plans were abortive because the night matron in the female ward of the penitentiary was also wakeful and alert, and when the gurgling stage had been again reached the knife was once more applied and the spirit in company with the avardpois of Mrs. Mansen was wafted earthward, with a dull "thickening thud," and her plans had once more been frustrated.

But little stock is taken in the seriousness of Mrs. Mansen's intentions by the police authorities, as they are of the opinion that she has not yet reached the age of Solomon like wisdom when she is entitled to say that all is folly and vexation. In other words it is the general belief at the barracks that Mrs. Mansen is bluffing and all are quite certain of the fact that she is a very great nuisance, and that it is very hard to deal with her because she is subject to the most convenient fits of hysterics imaginable, and has one every time anything she attempts in the line of grandstand suicidal plays are attempted to be investigated.

She claims to be in a delicate condition, and uses this statement as an excuse, and when asked any questions of a judicial nature she throws her hands in the air and begins howling so that nothing can be done. Whether or not she will yet make further and more serious attempts at self-destruction, or whether or not she really wants to end her unfortunate life are matters awaiting further development.

### Bonnie Annie Laurie.

Annie Laurie, about whom so much has been sung, was a real maiden, who was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, in 1682, and was quite as beautiful as the poet would have one believe. Douglas Finlay, who composed the song, "Bonnie Annie Laurie" was very much in love with her, but she married another man, one Alexander Furgusson, who probably did not write songs about her.—Ex.

### May Return a Benedict.

Early next week John R. Gray, one of the proprietors of the Dawson Hardware Co., will leave for the outside world on an extended trip through Canada and the States, arranging for next year's shipment to his flourishing concern. It is rumored that his journey will not be all for business as those who know him best say that in distant Ireland, where he will make a flying trip, there awaits his coming a young lady who will, upon his return be introduced to Mrs. John R. Gray.

The Klondike...  
From Monday...  
The Anglo-Saxons...  
nothing so much...  
adapt himself...  
which for the...  
his life. His...  
temperate zone...  
fluence of extre...  
surrounded by t...  
day civilization...  
time luxuries...  
regarded in the...  
is his instinct...  
the best is not...  
found that he w...  
anyway.  
It is largely th...  
istic of adaptab...  
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ly felt that the...  
Saxon will not...  
the power of th...  
over the entire...  
Whatever gro...  
the advancement...  
no escape from...  
or other natural...  
which possesses...  
Anglo-Saxon...  
furnished which...  
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Pole, British...  
American sold...  
have been dem...  
the tropics will...  
master hand as...  
snow and ice...  
ruling monarch...  
the motive was...  
in the second...  
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In any even...  
accepted as a...  
the Anglo-Saxo...  
the world and...  
goes—so long...  
which he desir...  
LOW C...  
A large amou...  
is now in pro...  
the recent pu...  
spring it may...  
this new groun...  
scale. In fact...  
summer work...  
amount of act...  
than has occur...  
There will...  
for the reason...  
number of clai...  
than ever befor...  
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# The Klondike Nugget

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

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.  
**ADAPTABILITY.**

The Anglo-Saxon is remarkable in nothing so much as for his ability to adapt himself to the circumstances which for the time being may govern his life. His natural home is in the temperate zone, away from the influence of extremes in temperature and surrounded by those products of latter day civilization which, from being one time luxuries, have now come to be regarded in the light of necessities. It is his instinct to want the best, but if the best is not to be had it will be found that he will thrive and flourish anyway.

It is largely this peculiar characteristic of adaptability which constitutes the foundation for the belief now widely felt that the rising star of the Anglo-Saxon will not reach its zenith until the power of the race is acknowledged over the entire world.

Whatever grounds there may be for the advancement of this theory there is no escape from the fact that climatic or other natural conditions do not exist which possess any terrors for the Anglo-Saxon, provided a motive is furnished which urges him to overcome them. It is his nature to prove himself master of circumstances rather than to admit being their victim. No better example of this peculiarity could be advanced than is contained in the history of this territory during the past three years.

Prior to the rush which took place into this country in 1897-98 the popular belief prevailed that a permanent settlement could not take place owing to the inhospitable nature of the climate. Three short years have served to build up a city in which every comfort and luxury is obtainable and in which the public health on the average is by actual record better than in most places either in Canada or the States.

While all this has been going on way up in the neighborhood of the North Pole, British soldiers in Africa and American soldiers in the Philippines have been demonstrating the fact that the tropics will yield as readily to the master hand as has the land in which snow and ice are supposed to be the ruling monarchs. In the first instance the motive was furnished by gold and in the second by conquest—two influences upon which the fate of nations has turned since the beginning of time. Whether from an ethical standpoint the pursuit of either is commendable, is quite outside the limits of this discussion.

In any event, however, it may be accepted as an indisputable fact that the Anglo-Saxon can live anywhere in the world and be happy—as happiness goes—so long as he has an object ahead which he desires to attain.

## LOW GRADE GROUND.

A large amount of quiet prospecting is now in progress on ground sold at the recent public auction. In the spring it may be expected that work on this new ground will open up on a large scale. In fact the coming season of summer work should witness a greater amount of actual mining development than has occurred in any previous year.

There will be more claims worked, for the reason that there is now a larger number of claims owned by individuals than ever before. There is practically no ground left in this district which has not passed already from the hands of the government or is not available for location by the individual who is entitled by law to a mining right.

Twelve months ago the actual area of ground under process of development was comparatively small. This condition was due not only to the excessive cost of opening a claim but also to the fact that immense tracts of territory were withheld from location or had been for one reason or another withdrawn by the government. On this account, work was confined largely to ground to which unquestioned title had

been given in the days when the early discoveries were made. The ground then worked, however, was for the most part of extraordinary richness and in spite of excessive expenses and other difficulties yielded a profit.

The future of the country now lies to a large extent in the successful development of an extensive amount of low grade ground. That such ground may be profitably worked requires absolutely a reduction of operating expenses to the minimum. To accomplish this end the system of public roads now under construction should be pushed to completion at the earliest possible moment. Every advantage possible should be afforded to the claim operator to place his machinery and supplies on his ground at the lowest possible cost, for that cost often decides whether he can work his claim at a profit or whether the cleanup will find him confronting a deficit.

Conditions are certainly working toward a realization of what is required to justify the development of such ground. Competition is gradually reducing the cost of supplies and if the government continues to do its part, freight charges to the creeks will in another year fall far below the present rates. The man who owns low grade ground has at best a hard row to make his property productive and should be given every possible encouragement.

Very few people in Dawson would have imagined three years ago that travel to the outside by covered stage would ever become a practical realization. Such, however, is now the case. It is proposed to take passengers from Dawson to Whitehorse in regular Pullman car fashion. These innovations come crowding upon each other with altogether too much regularity. It looked at one time as though Dawson was sufficiently removed from the centers of civilization to escape all the evil effects of contact therewith. But alas, one after another the ways of the outside world have crept in upon us, until now we have Pullman stage sleighs and wear white kid gloves at swell functions. Could the sour doughs of early days who are sleeping peacefully beneath six feet of Klondike muck but know the actual condition of affairs, there would certainly be a general overturning of graves.

In the fulness of time, we expect that Dawson will become an incorporated town. An important question to be then considered is the qualification to be required of electors. It appears to us that under existing circumstances a property qualification to be fixed by law should be the chief requisite. When local taxation becomes a reality, the bulk of the assessed property will be found to be owned by other than Canadian citizens. This condition should be taken under very serious consideration when the qualifications to be required of voters are finally determined.

There are great many people who will not believe that the twentieth century begins with the first of next month, until they have actually seen the old year out and the new one in. We hope that when they see no other way out of the difficulty that they will gracefully acknowledge that the twentieth century has actually begun.

The News has another idea. It is posing now as a public educator. Probably it refers to the lessons in fake journalism, with which its columns are filled every day. In that particular respect the News can easily claim ability as an educator.

The Christmas season draws on apace. Considering the fact that Santa Claus is popularly supposed to start from about this latitude, he ought to be simply staggering under a weight of good things when he reaches Dawson.

## Dig Their Own Graves.

Samuel Reinert, who is digging his own grave in the Union-church cemetery near Shoemakersville, Pa., writes a Reading correspondent, is only one of many people about here who are making similar preparations for death.

Reinert made up his mind to superintend his future earthly home, so he lined out his grave with granite slabs and arranged the bottom just as he wanted it. He wants the flooring well drained and secure, then concreted and then laid with a stone slab.

Plenty of men in eastern Pennsylvania have their graves dug and walled up all ready for occupancy. They visit their graves once a week and take good care of the turf and the flowers. They have the satisfaction of knowing that when death does come the burial lot won't be disfigured by earth thrown on the grass from the newly dug grave. The earth to fill these ready made graves is brought in wagons. Some men want such earth brought from a lower part of Berks county a hermit in the Oley hills owns a faraway corner in an obscure cemetery, where he wishes to be buried entirely separated particular spot near their home.

Elderly women also have their graves prepared in advance in accordance with their ideas. One old lady has her grave walled up with stones taken from an ancient bakeoven in which her grandmother baked the best custards she ever ate in her life. She says she knows it is only a notion, but she wants it that way.

An old sexton of Lehigh county has charged the young minister of the church with one sacred duty, as he calls it. The preacher must see to it personally that he is buried without a coffin. He wants his body wrapped in a sheet and lowered into a grave eight feet deep and then covered with yellow sand from a nearby hill where he played when a boy. The floor of the grave is to be of the same sand a foot thick. He says the brave soldier boys were buried in their blankets, and a sheet is enough for him.

Many girls and young men choose their graves; but if they marry, then the conditions change and their funeral arrangements are reconsidered. In the from any other grave. The hermit's plot will not be encroached upon in a hundred years. He says he wants no company even in death, and his grave-stone is to be inscribed "Here lies nobody." An aged church organist died last year. His last request was that he should be buried on a hill in a certain cemetery and that an aeolian harp should be erected over his grave. He left \$300 to the graveyard trustees to pay the expenses of keeping such a wind instrument always in good repair, so that he would have music whenever there was a breeze. Near the borders of Schuylkill county a well-to-do farmer has his grave dug and in the side near the bottom is an opening four feet long and two feet wide a sort of crypt. At his death, his favored bulldog is to be killed and buried in the crypt, and his own coffin is then to be lowered by the side of his dog. He never had a wife, and says his dog is his best friend. He is so well off and has so much influence that the church trustees will not refuse a cemetery burial to the dog.—Ex.

## Newspaper Bowling Match.

The employees of the Daily News, being pervaded with a sense of recklessness seldom seen and never excelled, have issued a challenge to the employees of the Daily Nugget to meet, not in mortal combat on the field of "honah, sah!" not with hard gloves at Phillips, but in the Reception bowling alley, where a five game contest will take place for points, the side winning the greatest total number of points to be declared victorious, the losers to pay for all games and a supper such as will appeal to the newspaperly palate.

The Nugget force, or sufficient of it to compose a bowling team, takes pleasure in accepting the News' challenge and will accept the prescribed terms. The game will be played Thursday night beginning at 7:30 o'clock provided a man can be found to perform the work of setting up the pins. No admission will be charged to spectators.

## The Library Entertainment.

The Free Library and Reading Room entertainment last night was fully up to the standard adopted by that institution, and so great was the audience that many who were late in arriving were not able to even crowd inside the door and were forced to return to their homes. Without giving the program as it was presented, it is only necessary to say that the usual number of high-class music and choice literary selections were rendered by the best talent of Dawson. The free library is by long odds the most popular public institution in the city.

## Fortune to Be Made.

A fortune awaits the man who can invent a way to keep lemons fresh all winter without their being frozen. At present nearly, if not quite all, the lemons in Dawson have been frozen and lemons are a beverage of the past and until next spring when fresh lemons are received from the outside.

# Telephone Service

The number of telephones in the city of Dawson now amounts to 143 according to information obtained from the Yukon Telephone syndicate. Besides those installed on the Dawson circuit there are many others located on the creeks which are connected with the Dawson system by direct wires. Grand Forks has 21 'phones in place. This will surprise many, as it was not generally believed that number of 'phones could be found in that place. There are 14 additional 'phones on Bonanza and six on Eldorado. Sulphur has one, Dominion two, Gold Run three and one on the dome at the Dome road-house. The total number of telephones in place, exclusive of private systems are 191. Many more are being put in and before spring there will be at least 300 telephones in operation.

## Obstructed Streets.

The warning given in police court some time ago relative to the matter of obstructing the streets and avenues of Dawson by allowing vehicles of all kinds, wood yards, etc., to occupy so much of them as to leave in some places only a narrow passage way on the center, does not appear to have had the effect which it was intended that it would have; but so long as there are no fires or other occasion for the speeding of horses, the fact that the streets are thus blocked will probably not result in any serious inconvenience.

## For the Big Feed.

The members of the local branch of the Salvation Army are now busy with the preparations for their annual free Christmas dinner, and as they anticipate feeding at least 100 people, they will be pleased to receive donations of either provisions, or cash, from all who desire to thus help brighten the Christmas-tide of many in the city. The shelter is at present crowded to the door and there is every evidence of there being a big crowd whose Christmas dinner will be a slim affair unless thus provided for.

## Physiques of Royalty.

In a physical sense few of the sovereigns of Europe are of such form as to compare favorably with a fair specimen of their subjects, most of them coming under the general classification of "squat." Then, too, their generous girths give the impression that they linger rather longer at the festal board than at the exercises which make men wise.

The new king of Italy is 5 feet 3 inches tall, but still he is not the shortest sovereign. The czar of all the Russians is only 5 feet 2 inches, and he has to tiptoe a little to measure that. The Prince of Wales is 5 feet 4 inches, and sorry he is that he stopped growing so soon. Pictures of him give the impression that he is a much taller man, but that is because his royal highness knows how to pose before a camera. In a group he selects a position in the rear line, where he can stand on a box, or else he steps to one end of the front line and a little in advance of the others. Perspective does the rest. Perhaps the prince would not care so much about his lack of height if he did not persist in becoming portly. He weighs 257 pounds.

King Oscar of Sweden and Norway, is the tallest reigning monarch of Europe, being a little over 6 feet. When the Crown Prince of Greece ascends the throne he will take the palm from King Oscar, for he is slightly taller. Prince Charles of Denmark, is only a fraction of an inch shorter than King Oscar, and is the tallest male member of the English royal family. But the fat king's prize belongs to the king of Portugal, who is only 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 308 pounds.

Queen Victoria is the shortest monarch in the world, being only 4 feet 11 inches tall. She weighs 168 pounds. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is 5 feet 5 1/2 inches, Marie Henrietta of Belgium and Sophia of Sweden 5 feet 4. Amelie of Portugal 5 feet, Margherita of Italy and Natalie of Serbia 5 feet 5. Regent of Spain 5 feet 5 1/2, and Empress Alix of Russia 3 inches shorter.

# Badly Frozen

Word was brought to the police on Gold Run creek yesterday of a severe case of freezing on Eureka. The name of the victim is Harry Moffat. He is a moose hunter and while on the hills in the vicinity of Eureka had both hands and feet frozen.

He managed after remaining out two days without shelter, to reach a cabin on the creek, but in such a condition that it is doubtful if he will survive. A messenger was immediately dispatched to the Gold Run police post and two policemen left immediately to look after him.

From the accounts given by this man who summoned the police it is quite probable that Moffat will be dead before he can be given proper attention.

## Big Outlay for Rubber.

It will astonish the people of the United States to learn that during the last four years \$100,000,000 worth of India rubber has been brought to this country. Ten years ago the annual importations of India rubber amounted to about \$15,000,000; now they exceed \$30,000,000 and are steadily increasing. Practically all of the importations of rubber came in crude form for the use of manufacturers, who are constantly extending its application to various new lines of industry. Northern Brazil, southern Mexico, the West Indies, central Africa, India, the Straits Settlements and the Dutch East Indies supply this increasingly important feature of our importations. Probably no single article has made a more rapid growth in its relations to manufactures, and consequently commerce in the last few years than rubber.

India rubber is not, as is generally supposed, the product of a single tree, but, on the contrary, is produced from a variety of trees and plants. Some of these flourish only in a moist soil and atmosphere, while others thrive on stony soil, provided they receive ample though intermittent rainfall, though in all cases a tropical or subtropical climate is requisite. Most of the India rubber of South and Central America and India is from trees, but in the islands of the Indian archipelago the supply of rubber is chiefly from a gigantic tree, which in five years' growth attains a length of 200 feet and from 20 to 30 inches in circumference and which yields annually from 50 to 60 pounds of caoutchouc. Java, Sumatra, Penang, Singapore and French Indo-China are already large producers of crude India rubber, or caoutchouc, and its production in the West Indies has been sufficient to indicate the entire practicability of its being made an important industry in Cuba and Porto Rico as well as in the Hawaiian, Philippine and Samoan Islands.—Ex.

## The Wood Market.

The supply of wood in Dawson this winter far exceeds that of any previous year, and it is being hauled into town from all sides. The small dealers are supplying it at from \$14 to \$16 per cord and are making heavy inroads on the business of the large dealers who are endeavoring to keep the price up to \$18 for long wood. It is likely that after the present winter less wood and more coal will be used as at the present rate at which wood is consumed in winter and summer along the Yukon it is but a question of time when there will be but little of it to be had at any price.

## The Eagles.

The Eagles met in full conclave at McDonald hall last evening and fully sustained their reputation as hospitable entertainers. The hall was crowded with the birds and their friends and good fellowship was the order from beginning to end. The professional talent of the town took part in the entertainment, which, both in quality and quantity, could not be excelled. There was plenty to eat and no lack of the flowing bowl. The festivities continued to a late hour with nothing but pure enjoyment to engage the attention of the participants.

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

## HOSE CLAMPS

Try our home manufactured Iron and Brass Hose Clamps...

### McDONALD IRON WORKS

J. C. DOUGHERTY, MANAGER

Works, 4th St., opp. Government Telegraph Office.      Office, 2nd Ave., near McDonald Hotel.

# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

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

**NOTICE.**  
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and its 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 and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1900.

## A WORD TO MR. WILSON.

Some little time ago a communication appeared in a local paper other than the Nugget and signed by Joseph A. Clarke, who among other titles, affixed to his name the following; "Representative of Arthur Wilson, councillor elect." This communication appeared in the paper which by virtue of purchase of its support was conducted as Mr. Wilson's personal organ during the late campaign. This same paper since the election has acted as a sort of voluntary spiritual and political care taker for Mr. Wilson, and between his organ and his "representative" Mr. Wilson has been placed before the public in what we are inclined to think is an entirely false position.

The popular impression that Mr. Wilson acts in the direction of a clique of local political irresponsibles is, we believe, a wrong one. It must be said, however, that the tact of Mr. Wilson permitting the letter referred to above to be published in his own organ without any contradiction or objection from him has given a reasonable color to this belief.

We are of the opinion that Mr. Wilson has been misrepresented, if anything. We doubt very much if he authorized the publication of the letter in question, and in fact, we have no hesitation in saying that if his genuine sentiments were expressed, that and much more that has been attributed to him as well would be entirely repudiated.

Mr. Wilson owes it to himself and to the public at large to set himself right in this matter. Arthur Wilson, candidate and Arthur Wilson, councillor, are two entirely different personages, as far as responsibility to the public is concerned. We believe Mr. Wilson to be a level headed man of sound judgment, conservative in his ideas, and in every way capable of caring for the duties which the late election has imposed upon him. We would like to have it settled once and for all, however, whether when he speaks, he speaks for Arthur Wilson, mine owner and councillor, or for Joseph A. Clarke?

## DO NOT TRAVEL ALONE.

At this season of the year when the thermometer is in danger at any moment of dropping down to 40 or 50 degrees below zero, it is a serious matter for men to travel by themselves to any considerable distance from shelter. During the recent protracted period of cold weather a number of instances have come to public notice of men being severely frozen.

There are probably numbers of other cases which have not been heard of and it would not be surprising in any respect should a large list of fatalities eventually result.

In nearly every case of this kind it is found that the victim has been engaged in hunting or prospecting and usually with no companion save possibly a dog.

There is danger at this time of year in traveling alone between two inhabited points and over a well beaten trail, but for men to set off by themselves across the hills and entirely out

of reach of shelter is little less than foolhardy.

Even in the very coldest weather, open water is no unusual thing to occur in the creeks, and a wet moccasin is at this time of year equivalent to a frozen foot unless prompt attention be given to it.

Under such circumstances it is next to impossible for a man to give himself the attention he requires and there is always the chance of such serious injury as will prevent him reaching any place where assistance may be obtained.

Winter in the Yukon country is not the time for solitary excursions. No one should contemplate a trip of an extensive nature without a companion. Common prudence will suggest this to most men, and others who do not possess that quality should at least take warning from the experiences they see recorded in almost every issue of the local newspapers.

A newspaper is not the proper means for settling differences of a private nature. In respect to this matter too many people have an altogether wrong impression. One man may ill treat his wife and another, under-pay his help and still there need be no occasion for any newspaper interference. It is only when these matters reach such proportions as to demand general public notice that they can be legitimately recognized by a newspaper.

We understand that there is quite a possibility of our contemporary, the News, seeking a warmer climate—the Philippine Islands being the presumed destination. Should such prove to be the case, we suppose that across the initial issue of the paper will appear in large bright letters the following legend: "The News is owned by a Filipino."

Two years ago, at just about this time, a period of bitterly cold weather was succeeded by a thaw which terminated in a rain. From present indications it is not beyond the range of possibility that history will repeat itself.

## Billy Cullen Dead.

Billy Cullen, who was everybody's friend, and who was known all along the river from here to St. Michael, as a good fellow and a square man, is dead. Death stood by his bedside last night in his room over the Bank saloon, and beckoned, and he had no choice but to follow as is the lot of man, and this morning he is gone.

Deceased at one time was employed on the San Francisco Examiner, and to this fact is due the name which was applied to him early during his career on the Yukon, and which is the only one by which a great many knew him by. Examiner Bill was the title long ago given him, and it clung to him till the hour of his death.

In 1897 he left his home in San Francisco, and came to Alaska by way of St. Michael. He came up the river to Rampart where he wintered, spending the following summer and winter at Circle City, and came on to Dawson the next spring.

Since his arrival here he has worked almost constantly for the Bank saloon, where he has attended to the patrons of the roulette wheel.

Death resulted from pneumonia, the deceased having suffered less than a week's illness.

## S. A. Barracks Reopened.

The Salvation Army barracks, corner of Mission street and Fifth avenue, which has been closed undergoing repairs, will be reopened tonight. Meetings will be held every Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday nights at 8 o'clock. All are heartily invited to attend.

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco. A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindsman; Monte Carlo building.

The Klondike Tiffany; J. L. Sale & Co., the jewelers.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

For special designs in jewelry see Soggs & Vesco, Third st., opp. A. C.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Outfitting at Meeker's.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.



## Should Space Allow

We could furnish you with some interesting reading relative to the store which this illustration portrays. For instance, we might tell you how many thousands of dollars worth of high class clothing has gone through those doors in the possession of satisfied purchasers. Or we might tell you that back of those plate glass windows can be found the only tailor cut clothing in the territory, giving you a description of the goods and the immense wholesale tailoring house that makes them for us. But space not permitting we can at least wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

**HERSHBERG**

The Reliable Seattle Clothiers  
Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock.

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

During the present storm-door period in Dawson the eye is confronted by the word "Push" many times every day, but these four letters on a door do not necessarily imply the name by which the house is known.

A number of years ago on going to New Orleans to attend the annual mardi-gras the Stroller was accompanied from Florida by a young man who while up-to-date on all things pertaining to his home neighborhood, had not as yet seen much of the world, the flesh or the devil. At that time, the "Crescent City" being crowded with visitors, it was not possible to secure rooms at a hotel and those who got lodgings in private houses by paying mardi gras prices considered themselves fortunate. The writer and his young friend secured comfortable private quarters on Ponchartrain street and, like the olden time country school teacher "boarded around," leaving the sleeping apartment in the morning and not returning until bed time which was not usually very early. One day the young man became separated from his friend, nor did they again meet until the latter arrived at their joint apartment about midnight, where the young man was preparing to retire. On being questioned as to what he had been doing all day he said:

"I have done nothing all day but walk up and down Canal street looking for you ails."

"Where did you get your dinner?" asked the Stroller.

"Didn't have no dinner but a plate of soup. That is all they brought me in more than 20 minutes time, so I supposed it was all they had and left. I don't know what part of town the hotel is in but it is called the "Push house," for I remember the name on the door."

"This is undoubtedly the concerned, most disappointing weather I ever seed."

The old man with his three-legged dog at his heels, was standing just outside a restaurant taking a catch-as-catch-can meal of the aroma of frying meat and onions, a whiff of which he obtained every time the door was opened. When asked what was wrong with the weather, he said:

"Everything is the matter with it. Last week it acted as well as I ever saw it behave so airily in December; went right down ter 50 below and showed symptoms of not comin' back for at least ten weeks. It made me feel young again, so I goes out in front town and cut down in that clear ice and b'gosh in all my born'd days I never seed better prospects for a heavy crop of ice worms; millions of 'em jest hatched out and begin'n ter wiggle. Well, sir, it looked good ter me, an' if I'd a drink in any reasonable time before I believe my old mouth would er watered. In 40 more days, had the weather kept up its lick these worms would a been just fine size fer table use. But this weather! consarn the luck, has turned off warm an' every tanel one of them worms will shrivel up an' die jist the same as if they had been plisened. The worst of it is that the eggs have probably all hatched an' even if it does get cold ergin there won't be no spawn to start another crop with this year, nohow. Consarn sich weather, I say!"

And having finished his breakfast, the old man started down street in quest of a "snipe" for a morning smoke.

"There," said a well known official to the Stroller recently, as an alleged doctor of medicine passed along the street, "is a man who came to this country on account of ducks—just com-

mon, domestic ducks. You see, he is a very sensitive man, and every time he would take a drive into the country he would necessarily have to pass a few barnyards where he invariably heard in duck language something that always made him think referred to himself. Although the ducks said the same thing to every man who passed, the sensitiveness of the "doc" was so keen he couldn't stand it, so he came to this country where there are no ducks."

## From Far Up the Klondike.

About dark yesterday evening a number of Indians arrived in the city with six sleds and 30 dogs from more than 100 miles up the Klondike river to which place they had been on a hunting expedition. The sleds were all laden with saddles of caribou, which are today being offered for sale in the city. While the flavor of the meat may not be impaired by it, the Indian manner of hauling the article is not conducive to the cultivation of any large sized banking after it. The Indians are said to belong on the McKenzie river.

## GRAND BOXING EVENT.

At the Standard Theatre Next Friday Night.

There will be a 10-round boxing contest between Frank Rafael and the Colorado Kid for a decision and a side bet on the night of the 14th. Frank Rafael agrees to best the Colorado Kid within 10 rounds or take the loser's end of the purses. Tickets are now on sale at the Standard theatre. Admission, lower floor \$2, stage seats \$3, balcony seats \$3, seats in boxes \$5, boxes to private parties \$20. These tickets admit the holder to the house at any time during the performance which precedes the go.

A grand phantom masquerade ball will be given at the Standard Christmas eve, Monday, Dec. 24. Don't fail to see it.

Granulated fresh laid eggs at Meeker's

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

**WANTED.**  
WANTED—A respectable lady desires a position as a cook. Address "F" Nugget Office.

We have built up an enviable reputation in our business by hard work and knowing how. J. L. Sale Co.

**LOST AND FOUND**  
FOUND—Two pups, 4 or 5 months old, 1 black, 1 red, pointed round heads. Apply J. L. Sale, 1 Above Lower Dominion. 3ct

**FOR SALE.**  
FOR SALE—Restaurant and Lodging House, splendidly located. Owner going outside. Apply at the Nugget Office.

**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 st., near Bank of B. N. A.

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

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

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

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 48. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

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

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

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

**To the Outside.**  
Mr. P. G. Wells, engineer for the A. E. Co., will leave for the outside about January 1st for a new stock of boilers, engines, pumps, etc. Special orders

will receive prompt attention. Intending buyers should see him concerning their needs for the coming season.

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

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Glasses fitted by Soggs & Vesco.

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

## Fancy Materials Work

Embroidery Silks

Stamped Linen

Butcher's Linen

Crochet Silks

Embroidery Hoops, Etc., etc.

J. P. McLENNAN,  
Front Street Next Holborn Cafe

## Wall Paper... Paper Hanging

ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

**HEALTHFUL,**

**TOOTHsome**

...MEATS

Game of All Kinds

..CITY MARKET..

KLEINERT & GIESMAN PROPRIETORS

Second Ave. Opp. S. V. T. Co.

COMPETITIVE PRICES...

**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

## Miners Attention!

MEET THE BOYS AT HOME

When in town they stop at

## Hotel Flannery

HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, Etc., reasonable rates from Hotel Office.

STABLES FOR HORSES AND DOGS

SECOND ST. G. Vernon, Prop.

## LAND CRIV

Public Domain ed to f

Attention of Co the Matt Accepted Pr

(From W When the last Mississippi com Houston, Texas, statistics on the of the arid lands were brought ou Elwood Mead agriculture, in spect on the m in part: "The arid r larger than any Russia, and is larger populati of the Mississip district, when r me for a po souls. To effe inferior to no statesmanship o public lands farm and are t who have littl self denial wit independence. has but little v township woul and his family the land lacks lacks moistur been turned fro ducts which ha cenance and an favored district There are onl tivated land a irrigated. Wh tion, there is d of ground has in the world' over 5,000,000 terest on a nati our own. The leys of the arid The Missouri a made to irrigat cultivated alon

The essence claiming thes us at the outse tribution of th only the endu very existenc will be condit use the river verse interests munities and will all be s flowing from a claim all the the spreading large as New added. Stand things, and lo the future, we the rivers the civilization, crowned with prosperity in cies shall p immediate f are forming, greed and govern and older countie may bebold leagl, econo civil strife.

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# LAND CRYING FOR WATER

Public Domain Must be Irrigated to be Habitable.

Attention of Congress Demanded in the Matter—Public Contract the Accepted Principle.

(From Wednesday's Daily).  
When the last convention of the trans-Mississippi commercial congress met at Houston, Texas, some very interesting statistics on the needs of the irrigation of the arid lands of the United States were brought out.

Elwood Mead, of the department of agriculture, in the course of a long speech on the needs of irrigation, said in part:  
"The arid region embraces an area larger than any European country save Russia, and is capable of supporting a larger population than now lives east of the Mississippi river. In this vast district, when reclaimed, homes may be made for a population of 100,000,000 souls. To effect this result is a task inferior to no other in the realm of statesmanship or social economics. Its public lands comprise the nation's farm and are the chief hope of those who have little besides industry and self denial with which to win landed independence. As it is now, this land has but little value. In many places a township would not support a settler and his family. This is not because the land lacks fertility, but because it lacks moisture. Where rivers have been turned from their course, the products which have resulted equal in excellence and amount those of the most favored districts of ample rainfall.

There are only 6,000,000 acres of cultivated land along the Nile. It is all irrigated. Where there is no irrigation, there is desert. This little patch of ground has made Egypt a landmark in the world's history. It supports over 5,000,000 people and pays the interest on a national debt half as large as our own. The possibilities of the valleys of the arid west are equally great. The Missouri and its tributaries can be made to irrigate five times the land now cultivated along the Nile.

The essence of the problem of reclaiming these lands which confronts us at the outset is the control and distribution of the water supply, since not only the enduring prosperity, but the very existence, of the homes created will be conditioned upon the ability to use the rivers for irrigation. The diverse interests of individuals and communities and even of different states will all be dependent upon streams flowing from a common source. To reclaim all the land possible will involve the spreading of water over a surface as large as New England, with New York added. Standing now at the birth of things, and looking down the vista of the future, we can see in the course of the rivers the dim outline of a mighty civilization, blessed with peace and crowned with a remarkable degree of prosperity in case wise laws, just policies shall prevail in the years of the immediate future, while institutions are forming. But if it be otherwise, if greed and ignorance be allowed to govern and we ignore the experience of older countries than our own; then we may behold only a gloomy forecast of leagl, economic, and possibly even civil strife.

The entire discussion leads up to one inevitable conclusion. This is that irrigation, over and above all other industries, is a matter demanding public supervision and control. Every drop of water entering the headgate, and every drop escaping at the end of the canal, is a matter of public concern. The public must determine, through constitutions and statutes, the nature of water ownership. The public must establish means for the measurements of streams and for ascertaining how much water may be taken for each acre of land under the principle of beneficial use. The public must see that justice is done in the distribution of water among those who have properly established their rightful claims to it. We have thoroughly tried the method of leaving all this to private initiative management, and, along with magnificent material progress, we have reaped a large crop of deplorable financial results. Whatever may be said of fraternalism elsewhere, the principle of public control and supervision in this particular field is inseparable from peace and progress.

While much may be left to the action of states and communities, there is still a wide field for national efforts. Only the nation can legislate as to the public lands and reform the abuses in connection with the present system of land laws. There is a strong popular de-

mand in the west for legislation providing public aid in construction of works of too great magnitude and cost for private enterprise. There is a growing belief that one of two things should be done. Either arid states should be placed in a position to extend this aid, or the general government should extend the work it is now doing in the reclamation of certain Indian reservations to the reclamation of the unoccupied public lands. One policy much discussed and widely favored is legislation which will permit of the leasing of public grazing lands for a term of years at a small annual rental, the proceeds to be given to the several arid states and applied by them to irrigation development.

If this is carried out, the settlers owning the contiguous irrigated land should be favored, the object being to unite with the lands reclaimed a certain portion of the public pasture. Only the national government can make the best and broadest study of the various economic questions related to the development of agriculture on arid lands. The investigation of the office of experiment stations into the methods employed in distributing and using water and its efforts to secure more uniform and efficient water laws are destined to have untold value in correcting existing evils and in promoting development upon broader lines in the future. What is true of the efforts of this one branch of the national government applies also to work of the geological survey and to other divisions of the department of agriculture. The national government is already active along all these lines, and the field of its labors is wide and inviting."

**Horseshoes Are Scarce.**  
There is a dearth of horseshoes in Dawson, but people who have horses to shoe need labor under no apprehensions concerning the price of horseshoeing, as it is generally understood from the horseshoers that the present price of \$8 per head will not be raised, as they realize that the conditions will not stand it. So, if the present scarcity of shoes, operates to raise the present rate, those who do the shoeing will be the losers.

There is plenty of material in town from which to make shoes, and while that lasts no difficulty of any consequence to the owner of horses can arise.  
"The hardware dealer is the man who makes more money than we do," said a well posted blacksmith, this morning. "The price of our work has gone down during the past two years, but the price of the material we buy from him remains just what it was then, and now that shoes are scarce, if prices go up, he will be the gainer, we will be the losers, and the man with horses to shoe will not be affected at all, because we realize that he is paying already all that he can afford for the work and material used."

"Coal is another thing which does not decrease in value any I notice. I paid two years ago for two or three tons of Cumberland coal, ten cents a pound, and here a short time since I was charged 12 cents a pound for the same thing.

## MARINE MYSTERY.

(Continued on Page 1.)

for such enactments as are required to meet the demands. Aside from this you are to transact no other public business this session."

The Canadian contingent has been received in the house of lords by the peers. Col. Otter made the first layman speech in that chamber. Chamberlain replied, expressing the keenest appreciation of Canada's patriotism in helping out the mother country in her great national crisis. "We have," he said, "taught the world that in any national crisis the British empire will present a solid front."

## Maxwell Wins in B. C.

Burrard, B. C., Dec. 6, via Skagway, Dec. 12.—Geo. B. Maxwell won his election by a majority of 471, and the Liberal-Labor party is preparing for a great celebration.

(After the defeat of Hugh John McDonald in Manitoba by Clifford Sifton, telegraphic information stated that he would come to British Columbia and that Mayor Gardner, of Victoria, who was the Conservative nominee against Maxwell, would resign and that Hugh John would contest the seat with Maxwell. It has since been learned that the arrangement was never carried out, therefore, Victoria's mayor is the man defeated by Maxwell.—ED.)

Six varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.  
Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

## CREEK NOTES.

Messrs. Shroyer and Lewis, of 60 above Bonanza roadhouse are now open for business.

Mr. Wilson, of 57 above Bonanza, has been confined to his room for the past week with rheumatism.

Messrs. Frame & McLean are completing a building 20x30 to be used for balls and entertainments.

Mr. Rob-Dick who has been at the Good Samaritan hospital for the past three weeks with typhoid fever, is on the recovery list.

The Kangaroo Court of 24-5-6 Eldorado gave their first dance in the big tent last Thursday, and set plates for 120 members and guests.

Messrs. Wilson and Hicks and Kinsey and Kinsey of Gold Hill, who own adjoining claims, have gotten down to business in good earnest and will work their claims from the same tunnel.

Mr. Wm. McRice, foreman on 29 Eldorado, has been confined to his room for the past three weeks with inflammatory rheumatism. As his condition is not improving Mr. McRice will go to town for treatment.

Mr. John Gorst, who intended to start a restaurant at 17 Eldorado, had his foot so badly frozen last Tuesday that he was obliged to go to the hospital. It is feared that amputation of part of the foot will be necessary.

One would hardly suspect in passing a little cabin on 44 above Bonanza that therein resides a real artist. We saw a piece of tapestry work done by Mrs. Shaw. It was only the interior of her former home on Hunker creek, but the natural coloring and exact representation of every detail, even to the matting on the floor, mosquito netting, blankets, robes, etc., convinces an observer that Mrs. Shaw is not only a real but natural and true artist.

Mr. Thompson, of 43 above Bonanza was given a birthday surprise party last Wednesday, it being his 47th birthday. Plates were laid for 20 persons, and the most completely surprised man imaginable was Mr. Thompson on arriving home in the evening to see a long table loaded down with all the good things obtainable, surrounded by a merry throng of guests. After the repast songs and music were indulged in. Mr. Douglas, a former grand opera singer, surprised the guests in his fine rendition of "Swanee River." Jack Lindsey brought down the house with "The Blow Almost Killed Father." Mr. Smith with his own mandolin accompaniment sang "My Old Kentucky Home." Miss Thompson recited "Dripped Out to Sea," after which all joined in popular melodies, and wished Mr. Thompson many more such days as the one celebrated.

## A National Waterway.

The idea of a continuous waterway from the Great lakes to the sea for the transportation of freight is not a new one, says an exchange in speaking of some recent agitations of the question, and then discusses the matter as follows:

The idea of a waterway from the Great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico is very old. The ordinance of Virginia, of 1787, for the government of the Northwest territory, now included in the states of Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, and a part of Ohio declared the tributaries of the St. Lawrence and Mississippi and the portages connecting the same to be forever free to all the citizens of the United States. Various waterways of the old fashioned and now obsolete type were built or projected through this territory before railways had developed their functions as a system of transportation, and some of these early waterways have been abandoned while others are still in use. This railway development is now so far advanced that we can say with probable truth that the small waterway is doomed, likewise the movement by water over short routes. In other words, the function of the future waterway is to carry in large quantity over long routes.

Considered as a waterway of magnitude, one route from the Great lakes to the gulf is pre-eminent over all others—that is, from Lake Michigan, via the Chicago portage, the Illinois river and the Mississippi river. It follows the lowest line of the Continental valley, with its level in Lakes Michigan and Huron, only 580 feet above tidewater. It is the one trunk line to which all waterways between the Rocky and Allegheny mountains, as now existing or as they may be developed in the future, are necessarily tributary.

This canal is now opened for a part of the water contemplated, at a cost to the taxing district, known as the sanitary district of Chicago, of \$40,000,000, and its full development will cost several millions more, including the Chicago river, it is 30 miles long, 160 feet wide, with vertical sides in rock, and 202 feet wide on the bottom and about 300 feet wide at the top in earth. The nominal depth is 22 feet, but the ultimate development will make it 24 to 26 feet.

From the end of the canal to the Mississippi is about 200 miles. The immediate result of building this canal is to bring lake and river navigation within 62 miles of each other which were before some 320 miles apart for all practical purposes. The large water supply makes the Illinois river a very good navigable stream to

Utica without any work at all. Dredging and the construction of locks and dams at the abrupt declivities will produce the depth required and the results obtained will be substantially permanent. The Mississippi river when reached presents a different problem.

This large depth can be extended to St. Louis and maintained at all seasons. Below St. Louis, we are now advised, it is found possible to maintain nine to ten feet throughout the low water season by means of hydraulic dredging. The stages of water below St. Louis are such that 14 feet can be carried through for five to seven months in the natural conditions of the river and this period should be prolonged for seven to nine months by the methods now developed. The remainder of the season will simply have to be down to the minimum of nine to ten feet. So 14 feet may be had at all times from the lakes to St. Louis and for a good part of the year to the Gulf of Mexico.

Such a waterway will permit navigation by a fleet of six barges carrying 2000 tons each. Such barges can be made strong enough to go anywhere about the Great lakes or the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean sea, with differences in methods of towing only.

Hay and oats at Meeker's.  
For watch repairing see Lindemann.  
Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.  
Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.  
Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

## Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats Game In Season

## Bay City Market

Chas. Bossey & Co. THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

I am selling

# WOOD

in any quantity or any size delivered Cheaper than any in Dawson.

GEO. H. MEADE Strait's Auction House

## The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 87 FOR MEMBERS A Gentleman's Resort, Soacious and Elegant Club Rooms and Bar FOUNDED BY Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

**THE TACOMA BOYS**

FINE CANNED FRUIT IN ALL THE FOLLOWING VARIETIES:

50c.	Strawberries Ras-berries Peaches Grapes Damsons	A roots Plum Pineapples Green-apples Cranberry Sauce
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**CLARKE & RYAN, GROCERS**  
Corner 6th St. and 2nd Ave. THE TACOMA BOYS.

400 CASES 400

Four Hundred Cases

**G. H. Mumms' Champagne. \$80.00 per Case.**

ONE OR ONE HUNDRED CASE LOTS.

Aurora No. 1 TOM CHISHOLM or  
Aurora No. 2 HARRY EDWARDS.

"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      S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager      J. H. ROGERS, Agent

You Fellows

From the Creek . . . . .

Want to drop in and see us when you come to town. You know you were always welcome to sit on the counter and whittle in '97 times, and it's just the same old place now.

You can sit on the steam pipes and shoot out the electric lights, and be perfectly at home as of yore. Incidentally we can swap yarns about how much cheaper goods are, and possibly fit you out for the season for about what you used to pay for a sack of flour.

Don't forget the Old Trading Post

Alaska Commercial

COMPANY

Telephone 23

WE HAVE

1 40 H. P. Locomotive Boiler

AT A BARGAIN

also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

2ND AVE. PHONE 36

# INSANE ASYLUM

Is Needed in Dawson Say Dr. Grant and Commissioner Ogilvie

BUT IT CANNOT BE BUILT NOW

Because No Funds Are Available For the Purpose.

REVENUE HAS FALLEN OFF.

For the Reason That Not Nearly so Many Fines Are Being Levied by the Courts as Formerly.

From Monday and Tuesday's Dally. "We should have an insane asylum here," said Dr. Grant recently. "Dawson is large enough, and progressive enough that such an institution is needed."

"In the very beginning of the great rush into the country the nervous strain upon the great majority of the people was such that it is a wonder there were not more cases of diseased minds then, and it speaks volumes for the hardness of the race which furnished the pioneers that there were not. The strain was so great then, added to what it still is, though it is greatly lessened, that its effects are constantly being evidenced by deranged minds."

"There being no proper place for the care of insane patients they are sent to us, here at the Good Samaritan hospital, when not violent, which is neither fair to the insane, the hospital nor the other patients. We have absolutely no facilities or arrangements whatever for treating such cases, and consequently patients suffering from such disorders have an exceedingly slender chance of recovering."

When they are brought in violent, or become so, which they often do, they are taken to the barracks and put into cells, which, in the absence of a proper place and method of restraint, I suppose, it is the only thing that can be done, but that does not make it right or humane. These people are sick, not malefactors, and their treatment should be in accordance with that fact.

"Yes, I have agitated the question before, but it came to nothing."

"There is a building to the government at the barracks which would answer the purpose admirably, and I tried to have this fitted up for the purpose once, and went to see Capt. Starnes about it, and he said he would see what could be done about it, with the result as you see that we are just where we were to begin with in the matter. Nowhere at all."

The plan thus far pursued with regard to the treatment of insane patients has been to keep them here till a sufficient number accumulate, and an opportunity presents itself to ship them to the outside, when they are sent away to be cared for in the asylums or by their friends as the case may be, and this system may have been all well enough when no one knew whether Dawson was destined, a few years hence, to be a deserted and all but forgotten mining camp or a live and up to date city, but now that the future of Dawson is assured for many years to come, the system should be relegated to the lumber room with other mining camp and frontier make-shifts, and a proper asylum instituted.

Commissioner Ogilvie said, when seen about the matter this morning that he most heartily agreed with Dr. Grant in the idea that an asylum should be erected and fitted, "but," said he, "it is a question of funds with the council or it would have been done long ago."

"You see up to the present time the council has had to depend solely upon the fines levied by the courts and upon the revenue derived from liquor permits for the expenses of the government. That is, with the exception of the money paid out by the home government for road building, which money has been handled altogether by Mr. Charleson and Mr. Tache, and has not passed through the hands of the council or through this office, let alone saying

what disposition should be made of it or where it should be expended.

"We shall have, I expect, very shortly now \$26,000, the remainder of the \$100,000 to be returned to us for money we spent on road and trail building last year, but not a dollar of that money can be made available for the purpose of erecting an asylum."

"Of course you know that there has been a great falling off in the revenue derived from fines within the last few months, and the money derived from the liquor permits is nearly all gone. "I, as commissioner, am as anxious as anyone, and as willing as anyone could be to do anything possible in this matter, but do not see, under the existing state of affairs financial, how anything can be done in the matter."

### Romance of a Soldier.

Nashville, Ill., Nov. 15.—The marriage today of Philip Armstrong, a soldier just discharged, with honor, from duty in the Philippines, and Miss May Harder, a society belle, the daughter of a prominent business man, brings to a close a series of chapters in a true romance that rivals fiction. Two years ago, tired and travel-stained, having every appearance of a professional hobo, Philip Armstrong, knocked at the door of the Harder home, and asked for work, and he was set to beating carpets for a meal. Proving industrious, he was given similar work by many of Harder's neighbors. He lingered about the town, doing odd jobs, and was finally given a position in the mercantile firm of Harder & Sons. Harder took a strong liking for Armstrong, and in a year he rose to confidential clerk of the firm.

Armstrong made his home at the Harder residence, and soon it was whispered that Miss May, the pretty young daughter of Mr. Harder, and Armstrong, were in love. In his tailored clothing, Armstrong was a striking contrast to his former self. He maintained a silence as to his past life, home and education. A three month's stay at the Harder home, and Armstrong and Miss May Harder were engaged to be married, and then Armstrong disappeared. No one knew where he had gone, unless it was his affianced, but she was silent, and seemed heartbroken.

Four months ago, Mr. Harder received a letter from a New York detective agency, seeking information concerning Armstrong. It went on to explain that Armstrong was an orphan, that through the death of an uncle, the only relative, he had inherited a modest fortune, and his whereabouts was being sought. A week ago Mr. Armstrong arrived in the city. His shoulder straps and commission told his story. With his unknown past he thought himself unworthy of his affianced love, and Harder's kindness. He had made a reputation. The young couple left today for New York.

### Thriving Commercial Center.

Washington, Oct. 24.—An interesting report upon the conditions in Dawson city and the Yukon district of Alaska has been furnished to the state department by U. S. Consul McCook.

"Dawson today," he says, "presents a marked contrast to the Dawson of 1898. Then no one, except possibly the judges on the bench, wore a white shirt. The town was thronged with miners, pack on back, prospecting for gold. The streets were veritable mud-holes. Now people dress much as they do in the cities of the United States, and a man with a pack on his back is an unusual sight, and one can walk the town over with polished shoes and not have them soiled."

Dawson city does not appear like a mining town, states Consul McCook, but rather a thriving commercial center. It is crowded just now, for more come in than go out. Electric railways are promised by 1901 and public schools have been opened and are well attended.

The output of gold has been increasing, says the consul, in spite of the fact that the average values of the gravels worked have been steadily declining, the richest mines having been worked first. But meantime the cost of working has decreased and enabled properties to be profitably worked now that would not have yielded gains two years ago. There should be a continued output of from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000 worth of gold annually for many years to come, according to Consul McCook, if the expenses of working are further reduced.

Valuable placer gold claims are reported to have been located in the Stewart river mining district, about 100 miles from Dawson, and a stampede has followed to the scene of the finds.

### Religions in China.

The most intelligent classes in China are the followers of Confucius; the rest of the people are Buddhists and Taoists. Confucius taught that all good and truth is from heaven. Taoists taught that heaven is not a lawgiver or ruler, but a

pattern, a way, a quiet, passionless discharge of all which our nature prompts and requires us to do, without crying or striving, and the methods of preserving life. This is the old Chinese religion, older than Confucianism. Buddhism was introduced into China about the first century of the Christian era. Buddhism is today the religion of more people than any other religion. The name is derived from the root-Budh, meaning to awake, to know, to be eliminated from existence by a knowledge of the truth. Buddhism rests on the same principles as Brahminism, but is more thoroughly organized by an aggressive and proselyting priesthood. It accepts the doctrine of the transmigration of souls, and teaches that when a man dies he is immediately born again to appear in a new shape. It teaches nothing of God. In the Chinese language there is no word expressing the idea of a supreme God. They have no idea of a being higher than a man may attain to by virtue, austerity and science.

It cannot be said that in our sense of the word Confucians have churches and are a religious sect, but to know what Confucius said and to be imbued with his philosophy is absolutely essential in China to high position in the state. The Buddhists are more aggressive; their doctrine addresses itself, as Max Muller says, to cast and outcasts; it promises salvation to all and commands its disciples to preach the doctrine in all places and to all men, a sense of duty extending from the narrow limits of the house, the village and the country to the widest circle of mankind; a feeling of sympathy interpreted toward all men. The idea, in fact, of humanity, was first pronounced by Buddha. It was this spirit of proselyting the world and spreading the gospel of Buddha that brought the religion from India to China and made it acceptable to the millions of people there.

As has been summed up by another, "Confucianism represents the intelligence of China. Taoism is superstition, and Buddhism is ritualism and idolatry, while yet it acknowledges no God."

Confucius claimed that every man was born good and endowed with qualities which would enable him to acquire godlike wisdom and become the equal of heaven. He divided mankind into four classes—those born with knowledge, those who readily learn, those who are dull and yet by diligence succeed in learning, and lastly those who are stupid and do not learn. He claimed that it was only necessary for a man to watch and listen, to understand and obey the moral sense in himself implanted by heaven and the highest perfection is within his reach. Confucius claimed that heaven implants a pure nature at birth and, having done this, there is no further supernatural interference with the thoughts and deeds of men. It is within the power of each one to perfect his nature, and man has his destiny in his own hands. While Confucius does not deny the existence of a God, he claimed that his own mission was with man as a member of society and that the object of his teaching was to lead him into paths of rectitude which would best contribute to his own happiness.—Ex.

### Dr. Shoff on Deck.

When Galileo sat in his pew at church and, calling a suspended lamp swing to and fro, conceived the idea of making that movement mark time, it was a great day for humanity.

When Dr. Shoff, of the Pioneer Drug Store, busy in his laboratory, created the greatest pile remedy the world has ever known, it was another great day for humanity. This great discovery of Dr. Shoff ranks in the same class with gold, as it and gold are the only two articles ever shipped out of the Klondike.

By the last mail Dr. Shoff received the following letter from a former Dawsonite who is spending the winter at his old home in the state of Oregon:

"Please send me a box of your celebrated, never-failing pile remedy. I will pay you for it when I reach Dawson next year, as any money I would send now might become lost in transit."

The doctor at once "compiled" a package of his great remedy and forwarded it to his old patron in Oregon. Thus is Dawson's dog doctor a modern Galileo in that humanity is better by his being on earth.

### Not Apparent at the Juneau.

Notwithstanding the fact that in some houses complaints of dull times are heard, no such murmur ever emanates from Sam Bonfield's Juneau house on First avenue, where all is rush and bustle from Monday morning until Saturday night. The winter season opened auspiciously with Sam by his winning \$1000 on the presidential election since which time his house has been locked upon by the sports as a lucky resort and a good one to patronize. The bar trade at the Juneau is very steady for the reason that only the choicest brands are sold.

### Cudihoe's Majority.

By letters received from the outside, no past-election Seattle papers having yet arrived, it is learned that Ed Cudihoe, Democrat, defeated A. T. Van Deventer, Republican, for the office of sheriff of King county by 268 votes. Both are old time Seattle politicians and both have hundreds of friends in Dawson. John Cudihoe, Ed's brother, who is now here, secured some valuable property in the lower Yukon country last season.

# BLAKEY THE HOUSEKEEPER

He Tried to Introduce a System Into Domestic Economy.

But Running a Business and Conducting Household Affairs are two Different Matters.

Blakey is a born housekeeper. What he doesn't know about the care of the kitchen sink isn't written in the books, and a person who tries to teach him how to make good coffee is simply conveying anthracite to a well filled bin. It's a grief to Blakey that he can't get a proper substitute in his office, so that he can stay at home all day and see to things.

And yet, in spite of all these interests in common with them, Blakey isn't popular with women. There are days when he isn't even popular with his wife, and she is one of the most devoted spouses that ever made an effort to keep up with the procession. Some good friend ought to tell Blakey how women feel about these things. He ought to be informed that the man who is a winner tells his wife how it fills him with admiration to behold her as if by magic creating a feast from the materials in the pantry. That's the talk that sends a woman into the kitchen to fashion the puff paste with her own hands in order to have it just as "he" likes it. Blakey doesn't know this, though, and there are more things that he ought to know—and doesn't. Perhaps life will teach him some of them in time. It has looked just a little that way of late.

They had been dining out, and on the way home Blakey commented on the serving of the dinner.

"Did you notice that Mrs. Gillespie didn't issue one order to her maid?" he asked. "She had her stationed behind that screen, where she could command a view of the table in the sideboard mirror, and there was such a perfect understanding between them that Mrs. Gillespie only had to raise her eyes to that mirror and the thing she wanted was done. That's the way I'd like to see you have it, my dear. This ringing a bell and telling what you want rather than a dinner. Don't you think so?"

Mrs. Blakey murmured a weary word to the effect that much depended on having an expert waitress and thought the matter dropped. But next morning she was roused by her husband's voice.

"I have it all planned out," he said. "I've been lying awake for two hours getting up a code of signals for you to use in calling Nora to serve the table. I'll write it down for you. This is the idea: One pressure of your foot on the electric button in the floor will mean 'clear the table for next course,' two pressures might call for repassing of the bread, three would indicate that the glasses needed refilling, and so forth. I think I can make it cover the whole ground."

"But, David, it is Nora's duty to watch the glasses and keep them filled without any telling her at all."

"I know, but does she do it? She gets busy with something else and very naturally forgets that. Now, by this plan she won't have to tax her memory at all, and you can remind her without anybody's knowing you've done a thing."

"But she'd have to remember what the signal stood for."

"Leave that to me," he answered. "I shall make it very plain and easy, and I'll take it down to the office and have two typewritten copies made—one for you and one for Nora."

"I hope Nora will like it," ventured Mrs. Blakey anxiously. "She's a little particular, you know."

"She's sure to like it! You women never seem to understand what a sense of satisfaction it is to the employee when he feels a systematic hand on the helm. Why, the people who work for you would rather have things run pretty strict than not to feel system in the management. They want to know there's a head planning things for them. I've found that out in business. I tell you, all that housekeeping needs to make it run easy is the application of masculine brains and business methods! Nora will like it, all right enough."

But Nora didn't. Loyal Mrs. Blakey presented the plan as joyfully as if it were her own pet project, but her effort to catch and impart her husband's enthusiasm about it was a dead failure. Nora looked very glum as she planned the typewritten code of signals up by the kitchen clock, and Mrs. Blakey felt glummer still as she fastened her own copy on the edge of her mirror and stood mumbling over its words.

"One long ring and two short-finger bowls," she repeated. "One short and two long—repassing article last served." "Two long rings—clear table for next course." "Three short rings—refill water glasses." "Oh dear!" she broke off suddenly. "I sometimes wish David wouldn't take so much in-

terest in making my work easy." But David's interest kept right up. He urged the use of the code with untiring zeal, and one day when pretty, black eyed Nora actually came and filled the water glasses in answer to "three short rings," he glowed with unspeakable pride and declared that they must really give a dinner.

"Eight is the proper number for our table," he told his wife. And then he began to plan the menu.

Mrs. Blakey was a cheerful, gay little body at the time of her marriage, and the sparkle isn't entirely gone. She looked very pretty on the night of the dinner. The table was perfect; the cut glass blazed with rainbow hues, the silver dazzled and the floral centerpiece was a credit to Mr. Blakey's taste. The feast was to be rather more pretentious than anything Mr. Blakey had heretofore planned, but he had no fears about the service. He relied on the code. Mrs. Blakey, on her part, was determined to please David by appearing quite unconscious whenever she signaled Nora. The consequence was that her smiles and attention to the man on her left during the soup course half turned his head.

"How delightfully clever; do tell me another!" Mrs. Blakey was saying to him, brightly, as her small foot pressed the button and telegraphed Nora to "clear table for next course."

Nora appeared—a dream of delight in a black dress, an exquisite apron and a brand new butterfly cap that Mr. Blakey himself had selected and brought home for the occasion. She waited for the cue. She never so much as glanced at Mrs. Blakey, who in her turn kept her eyes determinedly away from the maid as she chatted on with the man at her left. Nora flitted about, deftly removing soup plates.

Suddenly Mrs. Blakey felt herself pierced by her husband's gaze. Great heavens! What was the girl doing? Finger bowls after the soup! Had she given her the wrong signal? The guests were looking puzzled and watching their hostess. Mrs. Blakey rose to the occasion and desperately dipped her fingers, while she peremptorily gave the signal for next course. Away went the finger bowls, and Nora, with a wild look in her pretty eyes, began to bring in black coffee.

"Horrible!" ejaculated Mrs. Blakey to the man on her left, who had just finished quoting her a little quatrain of his own. Then she apologized, with one eye on him and another on Nora, who was floating past her, all unconscious of appealing glances and furtive clutches at her sleeve. The code of signals was eddying like a whirlpool in Mrs. Blakey's mind. The coffee was finished and something must be done. She gave one long, continuous ring, and watched breathlessly to see what would turn up. A cold perspiration started upon her forehead. Another round of finger bowls! And while they were using them, Nora, with a face like a lobster, passed the bread.

It was a long dinner—the largest and most indigestible that either he or Mrs. Blakey had ever eaten—but it came to an end at last. The guests had departed, and Mr. Blakey stood with his hands in his pockets looking reproachfully at his wife as she sobbed it out on a sofa pillow.

Suddenly she sat up and gave a shriek of laughter. Then another and another.

"Eleanor! Eleanor!" cried Mr. Blakey, in alarm. "What's the matter? Is it hysterics?"

"Hysterics—no!" she echoed, with another burst of laughter. "It's—It's masculine brains and business methods!"

And that was one time when Mr. Blakey, spelled out a new page in his primer of life.—Chicago Record.

### A Narrow Escape.

Robertson's four-horse team created considerable excitement this morning by dashing up Second street at full speed in a frantic endeavor to escape from the stage which they were dragging. The team is to be dispatched to the outside and was disporting around town advertising their departure when, upon going up Second street a protruding log from an immense pile of cordwood in front of the Bank of B. N. A. entangled the team and started them on a dead jump.

The driver, immediately realizing the danger threw the leaders in towards the sidewalk, they jumping across the water trough, where they were cleverly caught by Peter Steil, who fortunately was present. The tongue of the sleigh was snapped off and a general mixup of horses, sleigh and driver followed. Fortunately no further damage ensued and the team was quieted. The pile of firewood which caused the accident almost blocks the street from travel.

### The Weather.

During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was 23, the maximum 4 degrees below zero. It has grown steadily warmer all day. Two years ago this month it is said that there came a warm spell of weather during which considerable rain fell and nearly all the cabin roofs in town leaked. A few old timers predict that rain will yet fall during the present month, but none of them go so far as to offer money that the ice will go out before spring.

BLACKHILLS

Smallpox Wa Save

Who Defied the and the Co Life.

From Monday One day in a year's wagon of Black Hill looking man's climb the trail mile away where ed, and half a down to succeed before they returned back, he some provision not had a bit days!"

Smallpox w-camps. When down with the was as good as dead in the the pioneer's consultation he where he was gathered up a These were p when he had threatened him hurry him aw turned their seeming him reach his feebly climb u seat, and when ed on they heard night Joe of Hill. It was d ing, when he the day. His eyes grew-har and when it and asked: "Did the m with him?"

"Yes." "And you sa "Yes." "And you d you could he the foot of the o' men you ar git out quick." "But it is of the men."

"More's the man drivin a alongside o' death! There mother—other was dead in t a cruel, wick "But think pox took out last fall!"

"But I ain thinkin' o' a n a little gal si He packed up his blanket ter jug and h "I'm goin t by 'em unless

him, but the black nig ply and alm from sight. " on reappearance driving, and o a child. W unharnessed horses, made half way up men 20 rods

"When I fo the man wa was prayin t er and two r dead. Don't gal's touche down!"

That night child, and r trail heard Joe talking next day he sick, and so days. It w the disease, men crept d visions on t would not enough, the One morning wagon with taken as a passed, and hill above was a week to the wag and came u the girl wr body was p of her nose up as a b over. Then head of a b and half the half wept.

pale and w there was n how she b knew that over her v care. She less among ness had s

# BLACKHILLS MINING STORY

## Smallpox Was the Dread of All Save Washoe Joe

### Who Defied the Disease, His Friends and the Camp to Save a Child's Life.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

One day in the early spring a pioneer's wagon approached within a mile of Black Hill diggings, and a rough looking man got out and started to climb the trail. He was yet half a mile away when he fell down exhausted, and half a dozen miners hurried down to succor him. He struggled up before they reached him, and, waving them back, he shouted:

"Don't come near me, for I've got smallpox, but for God's sake bring me some provisions! Me and my gal hev not had a bite to eat fur these two days."

Smallpox was the dread of the camps. When a miner was taken down with the loathsome disease, he was as good as dead. The miners stopped dead in their tracks as they heard the pioneer's words, and after a brief consultation he was warned to remain where he was while they returned and gathered up a liberal lot of provisions. These were placed on the trail, and when he had picked them up they threatened him with their pistols to hurry him away. The man neither returned thanks nor berated them for their seeming harshness. They saw him reach his wagon, they saw him feebly climb up beside a child on the seat, and when the vehicle slowly rolled on they heaved sighs of relief. That night Joe of Washoe arrived at Black Hill. It was dark, with a cold rain falling, when he heard of the incident of the day. His face went stern and his eyes grew hard as the story was told, and when it was finished he rose up and asked:

"Did the man say that was a gal with him?"

"Yes."

"And you saw her in the wagon?"

"Yes."

"And you driv 'em off to die when you could hev 'lowed 'em to camp at the foot of the hill! If that's the kind o' men you ar' at Black Hill, I want to get out quick."

"But it is smallpox," persisted one of the men.

"More's the pity. Think o' that sick man drivin away with that leetle gal alongside o' him—drivin away to his death! There may hev bin a wife and mother—other children. Mebbe they was dead in the wagon. Men, you did a cruel, wicked thing!"

"But think of the 90 men the smallpox took out o' the camp at Red Rock last fall!"

"But I ain't thinkin o' that. I'm thinkin o' a man drivin off to die, with a leetle gal sittin up alongside o' him!" He packed up some provisions, rolled up his blankets, and, picking up a water jug and his rifle, he said:

"I'm goin to overhaul 'em and stand by 'em unless I find both dead!"

A score of protests were hurled at him, but the man stepped forth into the black night without a word in reply and almost instantly disappeared from sight. At noon next day the wagon reappeared. Joe of Washoe was driving, and on the seat beside him was a child. When the wagon halted, he unharnessed and turned loose the horses, made a fire, and then, climbing half way up the hill, he called to the men 20 rods above him:

"When I found the wagon last night, the man was dead and the leetle gal was prayin to God. That was a mother and two more children, but they ar' dead. Don't come a-nigh us. The leetle gal's touched, and I'm sure to come down!"

That night the fever came to the child, and men who crept down the trail heard her crying out and heard Joe talking and singing to her. The next day he reported her as dreadfully sick, and so it went on for days and days. It was time for him to develop the disease, and each morning as the men crept down the trail to leave provisions on the flat rock they feared he would not show up. But, strangely enough, the danger passed him by. One morning, when he stood up on the wagon with the girl in his arms, it was taken as a sign that the crisis had passed, and 300 men gathered on the hill above and cheered the pair. It was a week after that when he set fire to the wagon, called for fresh clothes and came up the trail into camp with the girl wrapped in a blanket. Nobody was permitted even to see the tip of her nose until she had been dressed up as a boy from old garments cut over. Then she was placed on the head of a barrel in the center of camp, and half the men cheered and the other half wept. She was a girl of about 7, pale and wan from her sickness, but there was never a pit or a scar to show how she had suffered. By that we knew that Joe of Washoe had watched over her with more than a father's care. She was fatherless and motherless among strangers. Fright and illness had so benumbed her brain that

she could remember nothing, not even the family name. She said that they had traveled for days and days, but from whence she could not tell. The

one thing that she did remember was that her name was Rose, and she had insisted from the first that Joe was her uncle. It was queer to see this prospector and miner, this man who had fought Indians and renegades and knocked about through a hundred adventures and was not supposed to have a soft spot about him—I say it was queer to see how he was knocked out when the little girl kissed him and called him her dear Uncle Joe. He looked so sheepish and shamefaced that we had to turn our faces away, and I tell you in the same breath that we also felt ashamed of ourselves that we had left that father and child to drive away from our camp as we did. In the mining camps a case of smallpox meant isolation, neglect and death. The partner with whom you had worked and hungered and suffered for years would flee from you in terror at the first sign, and if a patient got up and walked about in his delirium no hand was outstretched to prevent him from stumbling over a cliff.

In our shame we gave Joe all the respect and admiration he could demand, and it did us good to see the little one take to him and realize that she owed her young life to his heroic sacrifice and fatherly care. As we crowded around the pair the child knelt down on the barrel and clasped her hands and prayed:

"Mother is dead, and father is dead, but God bless Uncle Joe and everybody else!"

A good many of us turned our heads away at that, and, to our surprise, we found that years in the camps hadn't turned our hearts quite as hard as the quartz among which we labored. I caught a glimpse of Joe of Washoe shutting his teeth hard together and looking up at the clouds, and I wondered if he was more strongly affected when he chanced a camp of five outlaws single handed and left three of them lying dead for the sheriff to bury.

That evening we had a public meeting on the public square, and Judge Watkins hushed the crowd to silence and said:

"That will be fustly, secondly and thirdly in these remarks o' mine. The fustly is that if Joe Washoe will accept this yere alth we'll gladly buy it fur him; secondly, the gal has got to hev another name, and I'm fur callin her Rose o' Washoe; thirdly, she's an orphan, and Black Hill diggin's is goin to adopt her and provide fur her and be the biggest kind o' father to her. Now, then, let every critter give three cheers and yell his loudest!"

A month later, when Rose of Washoe was sent to the states to be properly cared for, the sum of \$1,000 went with her. She was brought out and stood on the same barrel again, and 300 men filed before her and shook hands and said goodby. Joe of Washoe came last. He lifted her up in his arms and kissed her and patted her head, and her voice was broken with sobs as she said:

"God bless all, but God bless Uncle Joe most of anybody!"

When she was lifted to the saddle to ride away, Joe turned his back and seemed to be gazing off over the foothills. The crowd cheered and cheered, but he was mute. As the girl disappeared from sight down the trail some one asked:

"What the blazes is the matter with Joe that he don't yell with us?"

"Hush, you fool!" cautioned Big Jim. "Fall back, all of you! He'll be turnin purty soon to catch a last glimpse o' the gal, and it might shame him if we saw the tears in his eyes and knowed that his heart was swelled to bustin over her goin away!"

### Our Knowledge of English.

The growth of the English language is so enormous that it would be practically impossible for the most learned man to be acquainted with every word. Intelligent persons, even those engaged in the learned professions, do not make use of more than from 6000 to 8000 words all told, although there are properly 'belonging to our language over 200,000. The famous writer of authority of today, whether he uses words to express nice shades of meaning or as technical tools of thought in his own department, must have at his command a vocabulary of from 30,000 to 40,000 words, the latter being the maximum acquired by any man now living. There is a large number of words which until recently have escaped the attention of lexicographers. In the text of the Encyclopedia Britannica there are 10,000 words which have never been formally entered and defined in any dictionary. In the Century dictionary there are 70,000 words found in no other, and it has been said that there is not today any man living who is sufficiently learned to write one average page of 7000 pages of this dictionary. To give some idea of this tremendous growth of the language the words and phrases under the letter A have increased in 50 years, from 7000 to 60,000.

—Ex.

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

Spour'ough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

# EVERYBODY CAN EAT MEAT

## No Necessity for High Prices This Year.

### In Addition to Large Stocks of Domestic Meats, Hundreds of Caribou and Moose Are Arriving.

There is no possibility of starvation staring the people of Dawson in the face, nor is there any necessity of their living on canned meats. From facts furnished by the leading butchers there is found to be sufficient fresh meat to supply the people liberally all through the winter.

Besides the supply of domestic meats, there is coming in considerable quantities especially of caribou, several loads of which have arrived during the day, and one party who brought in a load of eight carcasses reports several hundred killed and about two days behind him.

The market value of meats fluctuates perhaps more than other commodity. Today there is a big slump in beef which is selling at 37½c to 38c; pork is stiff at 55 to 60c; mutton, 45c to 50c; veal, 65c, with fowls at 90c at \$1. Caribou is selling at wholesale today at 30c, but there is a drop expected when the next consignment arrives. Moose is being sold at 35c to 40c and mountain goats at 50c, with a very small supply. There is a very good market for rabbits and ptarmigans, but they are slow in coming in.

Owing to the restaurant business being a little dull at this time of the year the consumption of meats is necessarily reduced, but after the first of February the market men look for increased trade.

### Fresh Game Coming In.

A number of dog teams arrived this forenoon from Fortymile loaded with caribou of which there was a total of 12 or 15. These, in addition to a score or more which arrived from the same place several days ago, will make game of this particular kind plentiful for a few days. It is said that there are several hundred head of caribou at Fortymile which will be marketed in Dawson during the winter.

### The Sacred Concert.

Last night's entertainment at the Savoy theater was one of the richest, most high-class musical treats ever presented to a Dawson audience which, though not so large as it should have been, was very appreciative. The size of the audience was not due to the fact that Dawson people do not appreciate high-class entertainment, but to the fact that, owing to rigid restrictions and bans placed on such presentations by the powers, that be, it has not heretofore been possible with ordinary preparations to present an entertainment on Sunday night that was really worth the price of admission charged, and not feeling they were getting value received, people remained away after the first venture.

However, the Savoy management has obviated by rising above this difficulty which triumph has been achieved by hard work and in the selection and practice of a list of renditions that would do credit to any Sunday night entertainment in the most effete cities of the land.

The following was the program as presented last night with the exception of extras as produced by the various stars when encored:

Grand march from Tannhauser, Wagner; overture, "Italians au Algiers," Rossini; concert waltz, Gungl; selection from Geisha, Jones; descriptive paraphrase, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," depicting episodes of life at sea, introducing Baracole gliding over the sea, sailor song, sailor's hornpipe, in the calm, the storm, battle, rocked in the cradle of the deep, Madam Lloyd.

This was the first part of the program and those who were present need not be told that the descriptive paraphrase by Madam Lloyd was a most delightful, thrilling and soul inspiring rendition. The latter half of the program was: Polish national dance, Schauveak; violin solo, "Caritum" (Raff), A. P. Freimuth; oriental patrol, "La Caravane," Ash; this descriptive piece illustrates a caravan crossing the desert—The caravan is heard; caravan marching through town; caravan gradually disappears; selections from "Faust," Gounod; duet, Mme. Lloyd, Monsieur D'Aulnais; march, "Hobenzollen," Unrath; "God Save the Queen."

All of this portion of the program was first-class in every respect, but a few of the productions are deserving of special praise, among them being the violin solo of Prof. A. P. Freimuth, who is indeed a virtuoso.

The duet by Madam Lloyd and Mon-

sieur D'Aulnais was another feature never expelled in Dawson, monsieur later appearing in a solo in which he added to his already enviable reputation as an entertainer.

The Savoy management is deserving of congratulation on its entertainment of last night and they may rest assured that if the performance presented was a sample of the class they will furnish on succeeding Sunday nights, empty seats will be unknown quantities at these entertainments in the future.

### Horses vs. Dogs.

This week will witness the departure from Dawson of perhaps a dozen of horse teams for Whitehorse. The mail will leave behind horses Wednesday morning and many private teams with sleds, some as stages and others going for freight, will leave during the week. Including the animals used in the mail service there will probably be 100 horses utilized on the river trail between Dawson and Whitehorse this winter, where, aside from freighting from stranded scows, very few horses were taken up the river last season, teaming being all this way from the outside. Very few dogs will be utilized on the river this year, they having been superceded by, in most cases, light-draught horses. All the roadhouses have added stables to their hostleries and have anticipated the needs of the traveling public.

The trip either way over the ice between Dawson and the railroad terminal has lost its terrors as compared with its condition of two years ago or of even last year when it was sometimes necessary to travel 50 miles before a stopping place was reached and even then many of them were mere shacks with but little accommodation for man, and in many cases none whatever for dogs or horses, and this winter will furnish occasion for the care of more horses on the trail than have ever been seen in its previous history.

### Activity on the River.

Two drivers, eight mules and two sleds brought in six tons of freight for the C. D. Co. this morning from stranded scows near Ogilvie. Two and a half days were required in which to make the trip, but, as one of the drivers remarked to a Nugget man, "It was so cold but poor headway could be made." Had the weather been more mild, each team could have brought four tons as easily as three were brought.

Greenfield & Close dispatched seven horses and three sleds to Rink rapids today for 30 tons of beef belonging to Burns & McDougall, which was caught at that point by the closing of the river. The freighters figure that it will require 20 days to make the round trip.

### Was Not Carried Away.

The emperor of Germany is not peculiar in his dislike for long sermons, but every victim of the long winded preacher is not privileged to speak his mind so freely as William did on one occasion. His majesty a few weeks ago said to a celebrated but rather showy and conceited German preacher: "Herr Pastor, please do not be offended when I tell you that your sermons are too long." "But, your majesty," replied the pastor, "when I get warmed to my subject I forget everything and everybody and get quite carried away, your majesty." The kaiser, who had had an hour's torture from the reverend gentleman that very morning, curtly answered, "Like you, sir, in one way—when you preach I forget everything, but unlike you in another respect—I am not fortunate enough to get carried away!"

### POLICE COURT NEWS.

When David said in his haste, "All men are liars," his police court experience was doubtless limited, else he would have crossed out the two words "in haste." But when a man is honest in his deviation from truth, it should not be entered up against him. In the past few months Patrick O'Shea has three or four times, or oftener, promised "in the presence of yer honor and high heaven till never take another dhrink," and in making these frequent promises no one could impute to Patrick other than sincere and honest motives. But since the fall of Adam men have been on the decline and apt to tumble at any time. Patrick is human, otherwise he would not have red hair and a freckled face, neither would he fall by the wayside as frequently as within the past few months. This morning he voluntarily took upon himself the solemn vow "in presence of yer honor and high heaven" to not take another drink of whisky for five years. In this vow were no such extenuating clauses such as "except in cases of snake bite," neither were Democratic victories provided for. It was a rock-ribbed, flat-footed, iron-clad, warranted-not-to-rip promise without any strings on it. In view of the fact of the promise, the magistrate probably thinking that not for five years would he again have a chance to levy an assessment, against Patrick, a fine of \$10 and costs was imposed.

# EPISCOPAL CHURCH STOLEN

## From Grand Forks, and Is Offered in Evidence

### Against Louis Wise in the Territorial Court Today—Ex Constable Rud Testifies.

This morning the room outside the railing in the territorial court was pretty well taken up by an accumulation of lumber such as scantling of various dimensions and boards previously used as shelving, the whole tied together with ropes.

Sergeant Marshall looked ruefully at the lumber and then at the silvers in his hands and then at the prisoner's box where Louie Wise, charged with having stolen the goods in question, stood for trial, and as he looked at these he was heard to murmur "and hope that my tongue won't utter the thoughts that arise in me."

The lumber spoken of and a roll of canvass which lay under the barrister's table were the fabrics which were but a few days since in their entirety the Episcopal church of Grand Forks. Christopher Reed, who is now a lay reader in the church (when he has one) at the Forks, but was not so very long ago a constable in the Northwest mounted police force, and who has charge of the affairs of the church at the Forks was the first, and principal witness, and testified that he had bought the building, or tent from the assignee of Charles E. Severance, and had formerly been used by him as his residence on Chechako Hill, and that while it was being moved from there to the Forks, a portion of it had been stolen, and that the missing portions there displayed in evidence, were found by himself and Constable Doffus under a pile of lumber, and in the cabin of the accused. The case was continued and is on trial this afternoon.

### A New Pay Streak.

Claim owners on upper Gold Run are jubilant over the discovery of a new pay streak on that creek. The new streak was located by J. J. Rutledge on the extreme right limit of claim No. 37. The pay extends through several feet of gravel and is stated on reliable authority to run from 15 to 20 cents.

Last winter work on the same claim was confined to the creek bed from which good pay was taken. It now appears that a parallel pay streak runs along the right limit extending into the hillsides. The same line of pay has been found in the vicinity of 42.

### High School Opened.

Another school was opened yesterday, sort of an ungraded high school, the building used being the log structure located on the corner of Mission street and Fifth avenue and belonging to the Salvation Army. The pupils transferred to the new room are those who are most advanced in their studies. The services of Mr. James A. Crow have been procured as teacher and as the formerly crowded condition of the school is now obviated, there is no reason why the new branch of the school should not prosper.

### Avery Declined.

Mr. Avery, the South Third street grocer, who recently disposed of his business and started for the outside, writes from Ogilvie a letter concerning an encounter with a suspicious character at that place.

Mr. Avery stopped at Ogilvie over night, and while there met a man who acted in a suspicious manner generally, but aroused Mr. Avery's suspicions concerning his intentions towards himself, by inquiring if he carried with him any valuables or firearms.

On being informed in the negative concerning the firearms, he offered, for a consideration, to escort him in safety to Whitehorse.

Not finding the employment he sought, he departed up the river. Mr. Avery infers that the man's motives are sinister.

### The Next Hockey Game.

The next hockey game in the series of matches will be played Thursday night beginning promptly at 8 o'clock, the contestants being the teams of the A. E. Co's and the Civil Service. An enthusiastic game is looked for as each team wears a chip which it defies being knocked off. Owing to the severe weather which has lately prevailed, the game schedule which was mapped early in the season is not being closely adhered to, and for that reason is somewhat behind. In case the weather remains mild a number of games will be played in rapid succession in order that the schedule may be overtaken. Those who witness Thursday night's game will see a hot and rapid one.

## MATTERS ON JACK WADE

Accurate Information Respecting Affairs on that Creek.

**A Surprising Amount of Work is in Progress—Many Big Steam Plants—First White Baby Born.**

From Wednesday's Daily.  
Mr. J. M. Pickel returned yesterday from a 10 days' trip covering Fortymile and tributaries, including a visit to Jack Wade.

On the latter creek Mr. Pickel found a surprising amount of work under way, a continuous line of fires going for a distance up and down the creek of nearly 10 miles. The men on the creek do not know as yet what will be the result of the winter's work, but they are determined that Jack Wade is going to turn out a good output next spring if hard and continuous work will bring about results.

Among the claims now in operation is No. 5 above upper discovery, owned by Peter Schmidt. He is working a steam thawer and to men.

Charley Hall, of the A. C. Co., and W. H. Smallwood have the largest plant on the creek. They are working a 25-horse power boiler and are taking out big dumps. Fifteen men are employed on the claim. Charley is also interested in several other properties now in course of development.

A. Beryman has a thawer on 15 above lower.

On 13 above lower Coleman Bros. & Schooley are working a gang of six men. They are also preparing to open up No. 14, the adjoining claim.

No. 12 above lower is owned by Pennington, Woodland & Simmons, who have a fine thawing plant and are working 10 men steadily.

Several lays have been let on No. 11 above lower, which claim is owned by Austin, Helly & Co. McCourt Bros. are working one lay, Steelesmith, McDonald and Doyle Bros. a second, Myers and Searle a third and La Mott Bros. a fourth.

Horace Bowdere is working discovery and making good use of two thawers. He employs 15 men and rejoices in the possession of a lady cook.

Austin & Co. have two steam thawers on No. 7 above lower. They are working one of the largest gangs of men employed on the creek and are piling up an immense amount of dirt. There are 25 men altogether on the claim.

A. A. Benson is working a "tender-foot" bench off of No. 6, in which claim Mr. Pickel is interested. There are present two thawers and 10 to 15 men employed on the claim.

P. C. Reneaud & Co. own No. 5 below lower. The claim is being worked by E. Grannon, who employs four men.

Messrs. Hall and Pennington own several interests in addition to those mentioned above and both have every prospect of pulling out a good big clean up in the spring.

An event of unusual interest occurred on Jack Wade on Dec. 2. This was no less than the birth of a little daughter to the wife of Ed Dilley on 8 below lower. The baby is the first white child born on the creek. Both mother and child were coming on famously.

W. F. Vanderpool is running a grocery store on the creek. He formerly owned an interest in No. 12, which he had sold to Mr. Pennington. He has a stock of 20 tons of goods.

J. F. Anderson has purchased a roadhouse at the mouth of Steele creek. He formerly owned the St. James hotel of Skagway.

Jas. Dunlap is proprietor of the Fortymile hotel and operates one of the best houses in the territory. His accommodation are O. K. and he looks well to the comfort of his guests.

**Natural Born Reacher.**

"He's ah natul bohn reachah, sah; dat's what Mistah Germain says, and dey was his fowls. Yah! yah! yah!"

Just who the natural born reacher was, what it was that he had been reaching for, and why Germain knew all about it, were mysteries to the man whose face was under tonsorial treatment when the above remarks were made by the son of Ham who sat in one corner of the shop and discussed politics and the price paid for sawing wood, while the barber kept on shaving.

By and by a part of the mystery was punctured in several places, however, and some light was thrown on the remainder.

"I bet de eatin shop doan hang out no moah fowl birds dis yeah," continued the soliquist presently, and after another outburst of mirth at the

idea called to mind, he added, "Dat fellah shoah got long arms."

Little by little, between pauses and interruptions and spells of laughing, the true inwardness of the matter came to light, and when divested of its rather voluminous explanation the facts were to the effect that the poultry which has garnished the fronts of city eating houses since the wild fowl began coming into the market this fall, has been disappearing at rather a lively rate recently, and that Mr. Germain, who has suffered in common with others from the visits of the "pusson" with the long arms, had dubbed the aforesaid "pusson" a natural born reacher.

Therefore, the oracle of the barber shop fireside is willing to gamble large sums that "eatin shops won't hang out no moah fowl birds dis yeah."

**The Playhouses.**

"Two Men From Fortymile," is the name of the opening piece at the Savoy this week, which because of its local color and by virtue of its laugh raising properties, is a drawing card, the house being well filled on the first and second night of the week.

At the foot of the cast of characters appears a note, added in postscript, which says: "Keep your eyes on the two men in the hotel," and everyone does so.

The hotel is called the Hotel McDonald, and its guests are, quite naturally a mixed lot, running from laborers to the members of a San Francisco opera company, and by reason of this and that a part of them are sour doughs, and the balance chechakos, lustrous eyed soubrettes at that, leads to a great many very funny situations. Jim Post and Dick Maurettus as usual distinguish themselves as Irish and German comedians. Larry Bryant, as Trespian Mush, a Shakespearean actor, also draws upon himself much attention, and George Troxwell as Landlord Brown of the hotel where all the trouble occurs, runs the house in a most original manner. The olio which follows this sketch is as always, up-to-date and the source of much entertainment and amusement, containing as it does all the well known talent of the Savoy company.

Another short sketch, "The Lottery Prize," closes the evening's entertainment, and though shorter is just as amusing as the opening piece.

This week the Standard offers a very fetching program, of the comedy and vaudeville order, opening the entertainment, like the Savoy, with a short skit, then after the introduction of a number of vaudeville numbers, closing with another comedy sketch. The opening act, entitled: "Deaf as a Post," a comedy in one act, is short and not burdened with too many characters, but it more than makes up for its lack of quantity in its quality which is unsurpassed.

In the vaudeville olio which follows the opening sketch, among other good things, Mr. Lang renders a number of songs in the character of the Prince of Wales, which proves his mastership in the art of makeups, besides being the possessor of a splendidly trained voice.

The closing feature of the evening entertainment is rather more pretentious, including a longer cast of characters and being divided into three acts. It is entitled "Mixed Pickles," and the people in it are truly as mixed a lot (to the great amusement of the audience), when the curtain drops on the closing scene, as were ever the pickles put up in bottles.

**That Stolen Church.**

Yesterday afternoon in the territorial court the case against Louis Wise, charged with stealing the Episcopal church, or a portion of it from Chechako Hill, was dismissed, there being insufficient evidence.

The church, or that part of it which was in court yesterday is once more in the keeping of Lay Reader Reed, who, after he has finished reading the bills incidental to the church's sojourn in the city, may give some one a lay to finish joining the sundered parts and finally get the church permanently established.

Edward Little who was arraigned yesterday on a charge of extortion, plead not guilty and elected to be tried before a judge.

His trial was set for Tuesday the 18th. He said at the time of his election that he did not want a jury trial because he did not want to wait any longer than was necessary, and wanted to know if he would have to remain in jail from then till next Tuesday, or if he could be admitted to bail. He was told that it would take a very heavy bail to release him, and that his business would be attended to by a policeman, as he stated that his affairs were being ruined by his absence. He went back to jail.

Cyrus Noble whisky, Rochester.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

## POLICE COURT NEWS.

In Magistrate McDonell's court this morning only one case was up for hearing. Last night Edward Blouet, having taken on, or in, rather, a large amount of exuberant hooch, went to St. Mary's hospital where he soon became a disturbing factor. This morning he was assessed \$20 and costs or 20 days' hard labor in the fuel reduction works. Not having the wherewithal to liquidate in the coin of the realm, he will mutilate timber.

## COMING AND GOING.

John Flynn is very sick in his room at the Regina.

Ex-Manager Townsend, of the Savoy, is very low with pneumonia.

Capt. Starnes is very much better today and will doubtless be found at his post again in the near future.

Major Wood is another of the many who have been ill of late, who today is said to be on the road to recovery.

Mr. Reaney of the Savoy orchestra, is unable to attend to his duties at the theater on account of a severe illness which confines him to his room. His performance with the double bass is missed.

## The Sheriff Has Troubles.

Yesterday the sheriff wore large beads of perspiration upon his brow, and iron rust upon his hands, and the evidence went to show that he had been laboring. Jack, his son, also wore a pained expression and said he was tired. When an explanation was asked for the sheriff said: "A church has been stolen from the Forks and an eight-horse power boiler from First avenue, and it looks as if the epidemic is coming our way, and I don't intend taking any chances. Since we moved into our cabin Jack has been cooking things for a Christmas dinner, and he and I have just been chaining up the fruit cake and mince pies."

The clock stopped, the electric lights turned an envious green color, and Frank McQuellan fainted.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

S-Y.T.CO.

Evaporated

Vegetables

S-Y. T. CO.,

SECOND AVENUE.

TELEPHONE 39

## AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY - THEATRE

WEEK BEGINNING DECEMBER 10.

The show opens with the laughable Comedy by Post and Maurettus, entitled "TWO MEN FOR FORTY MILE"  
Wit, Humor and Hilarity  
Grand Closing Act, the Funny Farce, entitled "THE LOTTERY PRIZE"  
Full Strength of Company in the Cast.

The Standard Theatre

WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 10  
Standard Theatre Stock Company producing J. B. Folk's 3-Act Farce Comedy, "MIXED PICKLES" Direction of Edw. R. Lang.  
Grand Olio of Special Artists. Edwin R. Lang in his original creation, THE PRINCE OF WALES, Vivian, Beatrice Lorne, Dolly Mitchell, Cad Wilson, Cella DeLacy, Billy Mullen in his own original Curtain Raiser, "DEAF AS A POST."

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUCE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

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

Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

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

# X-MAS PRESENTS

The Custom of making Christmas Presents dates back to feudal days and unlike any other custom it not only survived through centuries but today is the great annual event in the lives of old and young alike. Time You were thinking of discharging your duties. Now is the time to make your selection. A visit to

## Dawson's Mammoth Department Store

Will suggest many handsome and useful presents, such as

### Ladies'...

- Fur Collarettes and Muffs.
- Hand Embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs.
- Cut Steel and Jet Collars.
- Fancy Silk Neckwear.
- Fancy Felt Slippers, Black and Red, with Braid and Fur Tops.
- Fine French Kid Gloves, Black, White, and all colors.
- Heavy Mocha Lined Mittens & Gloves.
- Hand Painted and Spangled Fans.

### Men's...

- Fine Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs.
- Fine Silk Underwear.
- Broad-cloth Overcoats, Fur Lined with Handsome Collars and Cuffs.
- Fine Neckwear.
- Silk and Wool Mufflers.
- Silk Lined Mittens.

Beautiful Beveled Edge French Glass Hand Mirrors.

Handsome Embroidered Silk Drapes for Tables, Chairs, Mantels, Sideboards and Pianos.  
Sets Table Linen and Napkins, Rogers' Triple Plate Knives & Forks, Fancy China Parlor Lamps, Atomizers, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Ink Stands, and an Immense Stock of Choicest Candies

# Alaska Exploration Co.