

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

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DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1901

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RABIES IN TOWN

The Mad Dogs Running About the Streets Have Dumb Rabies Which

IS THE MOST DANGEROUS FORM

Of the Disease Known to Science Says Dr. Cook, Who Knows.

PASTEUR IS HIS AUTHORITY

Together With His Own Knowledge — People Bitten May Have Rabies Eighteen Months Hence.

Last summer Dawson was confronted with a dread disease and other countries closed their doors against her.

The government went to enormous expense in adopting measures to prevent the spread of smallpox and stamp it out, which measures were eventually successful. Will it now be as successful in its efforts to cope with the far greater and more terrible thing which has come upon the community?

That Dawson now has rabies to contend with there can no longer be the least possible doubt, and these cases of rabies are of the worst and most deadly form of the disease known to science—dumb rabies.

The mad dogs, of which there are a great and daily increasing number at large running about the streets of the city and the trails to the creeks, have been accounted for in various ways by dog doctors and others, as being mad from poison, cold, starvation and every other old thing under the sun excepting the thing that really ailed them, and no proper steps have thus far been taken to prevent the spread of the disease, till now there are a great number; no one knows how many, running about with hanging jaw, blood-flecked tongue, snapping at every man, woman or child who happens to cross their path. Many people have been bitten, already, some frightfully torn and others only slightly, but all sufficiently so to be in great danger of one of the most terrible deaths that human beings have ever suffered—rabies.

The celebrated French scientist Pasteur has devoted years to the study and careful experimenting of, and with, all forms of this disorder, not only with dogs, but with other animals, and has written many valuable and scientific works on the subject, treating it in the most exhaustive manner, and he minutely describes the form of madness found here as dumb rabies, which he refers to as the most dangerous form of the disease met with.

Why, if the dogs here have rabies, have none of the people bitten contracted the disease? Is the question asked by many, when the statement that rabies are abroad is made, and the answer is simple.

A mad dog may bite you today; the wound may be properly cauterized and dressed, and heal completely, apparently leaving no ill traces behind, and yet, some bright day 18 months hence you may suddenly be stricken with

(Continued on Page 4.)

enough of the constant care and attention of Drs. Grant and McDonald and the nurses; also of the discipline so thoroughly carried out. The food was of the best quality obtainable in Dawson and was often remarked upon by others in the same ward as myself; as to the quantity I heard no complaints whatever, for the nurse frequently inquired if anything more was wanted by anyone.

For breakfast we were supplied with oatmeal, two or more boiled or fried eggs, bread or toast with butter, tea or coffee. Lunch, soup, meat, vegetables, pudding, bread or toast, butter and tea or coffee. Supper, two or more boiled or fried eggs; sometimes fish or meat, toast, etc.; fruit or preserves.

The article in the News on January 26th says that the reason a patient seldom complains about anything is that after an illness one loses a good deal of one's combative spirit. I find on the contrary that after illness one is ready to find fault with everything, but the reason there were no complaints during the three weeks that I was in the hospital was that there was nothing to complain about, but quite the reverse. The patients in the same ward as myself, also several who I have met since I left have expressed themselves in the same way. I am sir, yours faithfully, W. S. FRENCH.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Memorandum books, 1901 diaries, all kinds, at Zaccarelli's.

identified by Witness Selbach, proved by a number of trustworthy witnesses that he was on Cripple creek on the night when he was accused of having assaulted Mrs. Loth, the complainant. Bearing in mind the fact that Selbach partially identified the witness by means of a scar on his forehead, caused by a blow delivered by himself with a poker at the time just after the alleged assault, the affair presents a very remarkable case of mistaken identity.

Earl of Roslyn.

Edinburgh, Jan. 25.—The Earl of Roslyn today began a suit for divorce. The earl has been an actor, his stage name being James Erskine. His full name is James Francis Harry St. Clair-Erskine. He has also served in South Africa with Thornycroft's Horse and was a war correspondent for the London Mail. Of late he has been editor of Scottish Life.

The Earl of Roslyn was born in 1869 and in 1890 married Violet, daughter of Robert Pardee de Greyvner of Gauley Hall, Lincolnshire. They have two children; a son and daughter. The son's title is Lord Loughborough. He was born in 1892.

The Weather.

From 1 degree above zero night before last, the indicator sank last night to 25 below which, taken with a slight but steady wind, made this morning unpleasantly cold to persons engaged in painting roofs of all buildings.

ANOTHER RAILROAD

From Salt Water to the Yukon May Be Built This Year.

CONTRACTS ARE ALREADY AWARDED

Is the Information Imparted By a Letter

JUST RECEIVED FROM TACOMA

Which Confirms Report Previously Published in the Daily Nugget.

That there will in the near future be a route of travel to and from the Yukon other than by its source or its mouth is now almost a certainty. Fully six months ago articles of incorporation were filed in the state of Colorado by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Ry. Co., which embraced a proposition to construct, maintain and operate a railroad from some place near the mouth of the Copper river on the Alaskan coast to a point on the Yukon river near Eagle City.

At the time the matter was not taken seriously as it was then supposed that the object of the incorporation was to secure a charter for speculative purposes. However, later reports indicate the company meant active business and that the real work of construction on a Pacific-Yukon railroad will begin just as soon as the weather will permit.

A letter received here this week from John Hislop, who since its inception has been E. C. Hawkins' assistant in the management of the White Pass & Yukon Route, says that he has resigned the mayorship of Skagway and is preparing to leave in a few days for Valdez to accept a position tendered him on the proposed new road. Hislop's letter also says that M. J. Heney, the man who constructed the W. P. & Y. R., has been awarded a contract on the new line and will be ready with men and machinery to begin work by April 1st.

A gentleman, who called at the Nugget office today stated that the last mail to arrive from the outside brought to W. P. Wood of this city, a letter from his brother Brier A. Wood, a prominent civil engineer of Tacoma, Wash., which confirms the statement that contracts have been awarded for the construction of the line and that it is the object of the company to complete the line, which will be over 300 miles in length, during the present open season.

The letter, so far as our reporter could learn, not being able to locate Mr. Wood this afternoon, did not state the name of the company which is moving in the matter, but it is probably the C., B. & Q., which already operates more miles of railroad than any other system in the United States.

McDonald Innocent.

Yesterday the assault case of Donald Alexander Sutherland McDonald was tried before Justice Dugas, and resulted in a decision by the court of not guilty. McDonald, although most positively

Police Court Arrived Last Night

Robinson's stage arrived last night, 10 1/2 days from Whitehorse, with a number of passengers, among whom were Michael C. Brown, of the Melbourne, Mining Recorder McGregor of the Stewart river district, Mr. and Mrs. Keau, Messrs. McNeal, Regglesworth, and two others whose names were not known.

When seen today Mr. Brown, of the Melbourne, said the party had a fine trip down, the trail being in excellent condition nearly the entire route. He says there are many travelers on the way in and every steamer coming to Skagway adds to the number of Dawson-bound pilgrims.

Mr. Brown left here last October and spent his vacation at his old home in Victoria. He reports "Mooreville," formerly Skagway, as being more lively now than when he passed through last fall. The heavy snow which fell there some time ago was nearly all gone and the prevailing weather was bright and mild.

Mr. Brown was evidently well cared for while away from Dawson, and for a few silver threads in his mustache, could now readily pass for a 25-year-old.

They Never.

Editor Nugget: Will you kindly inform me through your paper whether Lillian Russell, the operatic singer, was ever married to the strong man, Sandow, and oblige. A CONSTANT READER.

(Lillian Russell was never married to Sandow, whose wife, to whom his devotion has ever been marked, was the daughter of an obscure photographer.)

Mastodon Bones.

The two tons of mastodon bones recently brought to the city from Eighty pop on Hunker, are now mounted and on exhibition every afternoon and evening for the remainder of the month in the room formerly occupied by the Hoffman grill on Third street, opposite the postoffice. Admission, adults 50c, children 25c. W. G. FEE, Manager.

Defends the Hospital.

Dawson, Feb. 8, 1901. Editor Nugget: Sir—I have read one or two articles lately in the Dawson papers referring to mismanagement of the Good Samaritan hospital, particularly one in the Daily News of the 26th of January, in which the writer states that he was in the above hospital for nine days and complaining of the insufficiency and quality of the food when he was on full diet. My experience being so different from the description given in the Daily News I consider that in common justice to those in charge of the hospital I am bound to make it known. I was a patient in this institution from January 13th to February 2d, and during that time I can not speak highly

Slater's Felt Shoes
Sewed with Goodyear
...Well...
Sargent & Pinska
"The Corner Store"

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
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DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
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Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:30 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:00 p. m.
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The Klondike Nugget

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ALLEN BROS., Publishers

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Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
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Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	.25

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

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

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1901.

COULD NOT BE AVOIDED.

The report has been given widespread publication that the queen's death was precipitated by the Boer war. It is well known fact that during her entire reign Queen Victoria strove to the utmost of her ability to preserve peace throughout her dominions. In more than one instance when a crisis seemed at hand which must of necessity result in war, consideration for the wishes of the queen brought about a peaceful solution of the difficulty.

Undoubtedly, the war with the Boers caused her majesty much anxiety. The casualties resulting from the struggle were large in comparison to the number of men engaged, and many of England's noblest families are represented in the lists of killed and wounded. These circumstances certainly had their effect upon the health of the queen who accepted her subjects losses as her own and felt personal grief at the death of her soldiers no matter what their rank might have been. It does not appear, however, that the war was undertaken in direct opposition to the queen's wishes, nor is it possible to understand in what manner it could have been deferred much longer than it was. Months, and in fact, almost years before the actual opening of hostilities the Boers had been making preparations for the conflict and no particular effort was made to conceal the same. Developments have proven that a widespread conspiracy of long duration had been planned to drive the British power from South Africa. The plan was a most ambitious one and involved the establishment of an united South African republic to include the Transvaal, the Orange Free State and the bulk of Cape Colony.

The utmost advantage was taken by the Boers of the pronounced anti-war sentiment in England. While Mr. Chamberlain was conducting negotiations with Kruger the object being to avert a resort to hostilities, the Boers were making ready for war, and when Kruger finally delivered his ultimatum, the Boer troops were all ready to invest the British border towns.

Great Britain could not have avoided the conflict without national humiliation. She was forced to take up the issue in spite of the good queen's desire that no more wars should be prosecuted during her lifetime.

Beyond question Victoria's already failing strength and faculties were further affected by the varying events of the war and it is no cause for surprise that the end should have been hastened thereby. Even with this knowledge, however, it would have been impossible for the country to have avoided the conflict. The question of supremacy in South Africa had to be settled and events have proven that no solution aside from the issue of war was possible.

LET US HAVE LIGHT.

The discovery of mastodon and mammoth bones in such quantities opens up a very wide and equally interesting field for speculation. Some of our local scientists might turn their attention to the subject with pleasure and profit,

both to themselves and to the general public.

The remains of these animals now being brought to light after thousands of years of interment ought to throw some light upon the date of the great upheaval which most people are agreed once occurred throughout this country.

It would be very interesting to know if the Klondike ever had a climate which required the use of palm leaf fans and admitted of the wearing of fig leaf apparel at Christmas time. This is the claim set up by some authorities and certainly there is evidence of a very plausible nature to substantiate the theory.

The Nugget invites discussion of the subject through its columns and will be pleased to give publication to the views of any one who may desire to express an opinion.

Much enthusiasm has been evoked among the ultra-opponents of President McKinley's Philippine policy, by reason of a recently issued petition asking for Filipino independence. The document is worded in very bad English and sets forth the claims of Aguinaldo and his fellows for a withdrawal of American troops from the islands. The petition bears some 2000 signatures which is about one-fourth hundredth part of the population of the islands. It is not anticipated that Uncle Sam's soldiers will be ordered home immediately.

Reports about the Clear creek country seem to vary considerably. That is to be expected. Very few men ever told the same story about the Klondike. The tendency is to judge a country by individual experiences. One man succeeds and the country is all right. Another fails and the country is all wrong. Respecting the Clear creek country we incline to the opinion that it will be the scene of a flourishing camp ere long. At any rate the preponderance of evidence leans that way.

The moment we begin to congratulate ourselves upon the arrival of spring, the mercury drops down again a matter of twenty-five degrees or thirty degrees. The trouble with the average Klondike thermometer is that it never does what is desired or expected of it.

There is at least one redeeming feature about life in the Yukon valley. We don't need to worry for fear that late frosts will ruin the fruit crop.

Kokomo and Others.

We should not have stopped off in Chicago only I had to go down to Kokomo—funny name. I wouldn't have believed there was such a place until I found some of the best automobiles made come from there.—Extract from an interview with Earl Russell.

Oh, when you're through with Kokomo,
Most noble Earl, perchance
You'd like to fare to Kickapoo
Or go and have a glance
At Ogemaw or Hackensack,
And pass through Chickopee,
And then from there you might come back.

By way of Kankakee
To Oshkosh and Menominee
And journey on to Muscogee
And Keokuk and Oskaloosa,
Muscatine and Tallapoosa,
Chickasaw
And Haverstraw
And thence to Walla Walla,
—And pass along to Shakopee
And stop for lunch at Albert Lea
And dine at Pumpkin Hollow.

Moreover, there is Waukesha
And fair Oconomowoc,
Winnebago, Wichita,
Red Dog and Manitowoc,
Sheboygan, Sauk and Bariboo,
Pensaukee, Peshtigo,
Oconto, Ox Bow, Kalamazoo,
Bad Axe and Romeo,
Where man and beast
May rest or feast.
So promise, Earl, old chap,
That when you go back home, you
know,
You'll not tell people Kokomo
Is the only town that shows up so
Blamed funny on the map.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Pine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

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

For Rent.

Office room in McLennan-McFeeley building. Heated with hot air. Apply McLennan-McFeeley store. crt
Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagne \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

When it comes to "density" that is agonizing Dawson can hold her own with many older and more religious communities. On the whole the people of Dawson, regardless of race and nationality, are rather quick to discover the point to a joke or the thin streak of humor that may be sandwiched between statements of a more solid and substantial nature. But there are people in Dawson whose heads it is necessary to first open with crowbars before they are susceptible of entertaining or digesting an idea.

For example, the Stroller innocently remarked the other day that all automobiles are made in Mobile, Alabama, and a man from New York followed him two blocks denying the statement, calling the Stroller bad names and threatening him with annihilation until the Stroller told him he would have him sandbagged by a man from Sandusky, Ohio, when the fellow desisted and went away muttering something about the first automobile ever seen in Mobile coming from New York.

A matter of fact man wanted to whip the Stroller one day last week for what he termed directing him on a "false stampede." He said that during the recent cold weather he had frozen both his hands in a vain search after ice worms.

We have all heard of Chauncey Depew, the greatest story teller in America. Depew tells one on himself which is illustrative of that "density" found everywhere and of which Dawson is not without her full share. Depew was on an Atlantic liner en route from Liverpool to New York. Being good company, he was always surrounded whether on the deck, in the saloon or smoking room by an admiring crowd eager to hear his stories, jokes and witticisms which appeared to be greatly enjoyed by all except one large, florid gentleman who wore very loud plaid and an eyeglass. This man was never seen to give even the faintest trace of a smile notwithstanding Depew was at his best.

The stolidness of the man in plaid somewhat nettled the story teller who decided to make it his special aim to tell a story to which the dense gentleman could see the point. Accordingly one day after lunch Depew cornered the big man in a pleasant nook on the deck, regaled him with a choice Havana and began the task of forcing him to laugh at one of his stories. But, alas! Depew told as he had never told before his entire repertoire of stories and jokes and his auditor only looked at him with that blank expression peculiar to Chinese gods. Finally Depew got mad and said: "Confound you! You couldn't see the point to a joke if it was fired at you from a gun!" "Then," says Depew, "that big thing reared up on its hind legs and said: 'Naow, do tell! Haow could any man fire a joke out of a gun, don't you know?'"

And it is told of Depew that he at once sought his stateroom and was carried ashore on a stretcher when the boat reached New York.

That the force of habit is strong was clearly defined in police court this morning when a prisoner who was fined for being drunk asked to have the amount "chalked down" as he was short of funds. But as that part of the governmental machine is not run on "tick" the modest request was denied and the prisoner, probably for the first time in his life, realized the full force of the time-honored motto, "Pay as you go."

In Commissioner Ogilvie's office some one with a humorous streak in his system, possibly the governor, but probably Dr. Brown or Al Watson, has hung an illustration clipped from a paper which shows the typical old maid tract distributor in conversation with a hardened looking criminal in stripes. "Poor man," says the spectacled old maid, "when you get out of this horrid place you must join our church and teach one of our Sunday school classes." "Dat's wot I'll do miss," said the convict, "jes as soon as I've killed Tim Hennessy an' Kid McClure wot peached on me an' got me here."

Hanging at Kalama.

Kalama, Jan. 25.—Martin Stickles, the triple murderer, has paid the penalty of his crimes so far as earthly tribunals can reach. At 9:40 he was brought to the scaffold from his cell by Sheriff Huntington and ex-Sheriff Watson. The prisoner had slept well and eaten a moderate breakfast. He walked steadily and when he reached the top of the scaffold he addressed the crowd as follows:

"Gentlemen, I bid you good by. God help me and bless you all." During this time his limbs were being bound by Sheriff Huntington and

ex-Sheriff Watson. The noose and cap were placed in position by J. M. Bush. Stickles began to sing "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." When Watson gave the signal, Huntington sprung the trap and the doomed man passed through the trap to a six and a half foot drop.

The force of the fall partly severed the head from the body and his blood flowed over his garments in streams. It was about four minutes until Drs. McLaren, Levering and Darnell pronounced life extinct. The sheriff and all parties concerned did their parts well.

The body was taken in charge by relatives. The remains will be buried tomorrow at Catlin.

Martin Stickles confessed that he murdered three people. His victims were William B. Shanklin, who lived on a farm near Kelso, Cowlitz county, and Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Knapp, an aged couple living near Castle Rock.

Shanklin was shot while eating supper some time in November, 1899, and his body cremated in the house, which was burned to the ground by the murderer. The crime remained a mystery for more than a year and not until after the murder of Cornelius Knapp and his wife did the authorities get a clew to the murderer. The Knapps were shot while at the supper table on November 28, 1900, and the fact that the shots were fired through the window in the same manner that the Shanklin murder was committed, led the authorities to believe that the same man had committed all three murders.

Stickles lived on a scow at the mouth of the Cowlitz river and shortly after the Knapp murder his movements became mysterious. Sheriff Kirby, of Cowlitz county, and Detective Samuel Simmons, of Portland, arrested him and found on his person Shanklin's watch and keys. Stickles maintained his innocence for a time but finally he made a partial confession, implicating his neighbor, Edward Pierce. Stickles asserted that he was present when the murder was committed but that Pierce did the shooting. After it became known that Stickles had made a confession there were threats of lynching and the sheriff took the prisoner to Tacoma for safe keeping. While in jail there he joined the Salvation Army and soon thereafter made a full confession that he committed all three murders and that he was alone in the matter. His motive was robbery in both murders. On his trial here, however, he pleaded not guilty, his defense being that he inherited a criminal disposition to the extent that he was not accountable for his actions. His mother testified that before her son's birth she was of a surly and morose disposition and that the child was born sick and was always an unnatural child. The trial was finished in one day and the jury returned a verdict of murder in the first degree after deliberating only one hour.

Missionaries all Right.

Pekin, Jan. 25.—The foreign ministers have sent a note to the Chinese plenipotentiaries on the lines previously stated. On the receipt of the dispatch announcing the death of Queen Victoria, the meeting of ministers then in session immediately adjourned.

Prince Ching yesterday assured a committee of missionaries there was no intention or desire on the part of the Chinese government to place restrictions upon the missions and that the government itself never had in the past any objections to the missionaries nor their methods. The missionaries are greatly pleased with Prince Ching's frankly expressed assurance.

Fresh candies made daily at Zaccarelli's Bank Corner.

Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

Hay and oats 10 cents at Meeker's.

Pine line of pipes at Zaccarelli's.

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

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

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on and after March 1st, 1901, grants for all applications for relocation will be issued at the time the application is made, wherever the claim applied for

appears open for relocation upon records. The allowance of two weeks which has hitherto been made in holders of claims to take out a certificate of work will cease on and after March 1st. Holders of claims awarded, in order to avoid trouble with relocators, to take out a renewal of their claims on or before the expiration of their former lease.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner.

OVER THE ICE

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GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH

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Telegraph Is Quicker

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DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

The Nugget

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

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

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY THEATRE Week of FEB. 4

POST & MAURETTUS in the LAUGHABLE COMEDY "IRISH ARISTOCRACY"

ASSISTED BY THE SAVOY COMPANY

GRAND MASQUE BALL FRIDAY, FEB. 8

ALL ARE INVITED

LOCAL STORIES WELL TOLD

By Sidney Church Who Was Here in 1898.

Hardships of the Trail Not so Amusing at the Time Experienced—A Few Reminiscences.

It is hard to say just what turned the conversation to beds and sleeping places. It must have been because George had endeavored to give a practical illustration of an acrobatic feat he had seen performed at a San Francisco theater, and had landed so heavily on Webb's bunk that the supporting poles had given way, and transformed it from a bed into a brush heap. This had started an argument as to who should repair the damage. George claimed that it was good enough as it was. In support of his view he told how when in going down the Stikine river in the rainy season, he had laid his blankets on top of a cordwood pile, which was the only way he could get off the wet ground, and that he had slept well all night.

This had reminded Charlie of the time when he had been prospecting in the mountains and had slept in the open. It was a fine night when he went to sleep, but when he threw the blankets off his head in the morning, he let in on his neck about six inches of soft snow that had fallen in the night.

Then it was that Louis frayed the drip-pan with a bacon rind, set in the kneaded loaves, and putting them in the oven, wiped his hands on his overalls and spoke as follows:

"When I was at one of the trading posts in the Northwest territories it was rumored that over in the mountains were vast deposits of mica, and with two partners, I started over to locate. We had traveled up the mountain all day with packs on our backs and were pretty well tired out at night. At last we came to a level where there was some timber, but just ahead the mountain rose sharply to its summit, and on this slope vegetation had pinched off. We decided to sleep there where we could get a level spot to lie, and dry wood for a camp fire. We spread our blankets near the foot of a large, dead pine, and against its root we built a fire to make our tea and cook some bacon. As soon as supper was over we went to bed and dropped asleep almost immediately. The next thing I knew was along near morning, I found myself suddenly very wide awake, with the sound of a slight crackling in my ears. I looked at the big tree in front of us and saw with horror that it was falling directly towards us. I gave a loud yell and sprang from the bed. This effectively awakened the others, for they started from a sound sleep, and without knowing why they did it, jumped up and bolted in another direction. We were none too soon for not more than four seconds from the time when I was sound asleep that big tree crashed down right across the bed. You see, the fire had kept slowly burning into the trunk of the tree until finally there was not enough left to support it. After that we kept our fires away from the tree trunks, and made sure that the trees were firmly rooted before we slept near them."

A confused groping was heard outside the cabin followed by a few rousing thumps which threatened to burst the door from its leather hinges. "Pull the string!" they shouted in concert, too lazy to bestir themselves. "Have pulled it clear through the socket," answered the voice. Louis opened the door and admitted with a cloud of frost a bearded young man familiarly known as Jack. He had reached Dawson but a few months before having spent the previous year on one of the "back door routes" leading down the Mackenzie river to the Arctic and thence over a long portage to the Yukon.

"One would think from the way you barricade yourselves in that you had something to steal," he said as he threw the broken latch string on the table and proceeded to thaw the ice from his mustache and beard by the stove.

"We were just speaking," said Webb, "about some night experiences we've had on the trail. Louis' last story suggested to my mind a similar incident that happened to Dr. Brown, a Chicago man who started on the Edmonton trail. His party was on Moose mountain, near Lesser Slave lake, in the early winter of 1898. The snow was very deep and at this point it became necessary for everyone to get out and cut a trail through the wilderness in an effort to get to a river which led to the lake. The party had been out all day

cutting trail and wading through the deep snow and reached camp very much exhausted. They had some rum along with them and it was decided to make up some hot punch to revive drooping spirits. A liberal quantity was made and quickly consumed, while the party sat around a huge camp fire and discussed the situation. As the night was fine and they were going to move forward the next day it was thought unnecessary to put up the tent and each found a level spot to suit himself. The doctor selected a place where he would be in a measure sheltered by an uprooted tree that hung horizontally about three or four feet above him, and cutting a liberal supply of spruce boughs, he cuddled into his sleeping bag and prepared for a sound sleep. How long he slept he doesn't know, but he awoke with terrible pains in his stomach. He couldn't remember ever having suffered quite so acutely before and for once his professional skill was baffled.

"Oh, what could I have eaten," he moaned to himself. "It must have been the punch."

For a time he lay still hoping the pain would pass, but no relief came and with each breath it seemed the pain was doubled. Visions of a cheerless grave in this inhospitable land presented themselves to his mind, and he thought sorrowfully of the family who vainly awaited his return. In fancy he saw his white-faced wife swooning on receiving the dread tidings and his two children sobbing their hearts out when they learned that the father they loved so well would never return. The thought maddened him.

"I must live!" he thought in desperation. "I will get up and walk. Perhaps the exercise will have a beneficial effect."

With a groan he attempted to roll on his side, but he found he was as helpless as though he had been stricken with paralysis. Oh, this was too horrible! Better, far better, death! He felt he was smothering and throwing back the flap of his sleeping bag, looked despairingly at his surroundings.

"Oh, why did I—" he moaned, weakly. "Hello, fellows!" he finished in a lusty bawl.

A half dozen interrogatory grunts answered him from as many sleeping bags.

"Come out here eight or ten of you and lift this double blanked California redwood off my stomach."

Those who came to his assistance found it was true. The camp fire during the night had caught on to the tree near its root, and as it burned, the tree had sunk gradually and very gently across the sleeping doctor, until it rested so heavily on him that he awoke.

"I wonder," said Jack, quitting the stove, and throwing himself luxuriantly on a confused pile of bed clothing.

"I wonder if there was ever a story told yet, but that the narration reminded a listener of a similar experience. Now, I came over here tonight to get my revenge for last night's poker game; but since you have turned this into an experience meeting, why I have caught the contagion."

"It was on the Mackenzie river that this thing happened that I am about to tell you of. It was in the month of June when the rains cause sudden fluctuations in the height of the water in the rivers. Between rains the mosquitoes flourished, so between the rains and the mosquitoes life had little to offer, that was sweet. During the day it had been raining heavily, but toward evening it cleared off and gave promise of a fine night. The bank on each side of the river we were following was covered with dense undergrowth, so it was difficult to find an open space where we could erect our tent. Even if this were possible the mosquitoes in such a place would be unbearable, and we agreed that we would camp out on the gravel beach. Consequently we gathered our spruce boughs and made things comfortable. After everything was ship-shape, we tied our dog to a little willow back of the tent for dogs like bacon, you know—and went to sleep. Along in the night we are all aroused by an alarm from one of the fellows who slept outside the tent.

"Hi! Get up quick!" he shouted. "We're drowning!"

With this startling information we started from our bed and stepped into water. One of the fellows was so confused that he snatched up an armful of blankets and started away from the bank towards the channel. He had gone but a few feet, when he stepped in a little hole and fell flat in the water, getting thoroughly wet. This sudden shock served to collect his senses and he scrambled back to the bank. We followed him in a good deal of confusion, and finally succeeded in getting everything in sight moved up high and dry on the bank. Each rolled himself up in a blanket wherever he could.

Dawson Society

The present reasonable action of thermometers has led to the general waking up of society, and the past week has been productive of a number of events, very pleasant in themselves and gratifying to guests and hosts alike.

Last Tuesday evening there was a most delightful party given in the large furniture department room of the N. A. T. & I. Co.'s store, which was cleared for the occasion.

Good music was in attendance, and the floor was all that could be desired by those who shook the light fantastic, and for those who chose the quieter amusement of card playing, tables and comfortable chairs were provided.

The evening spent under these conditions could not fail to be a pleasant one, and the comfort of every one was looked after in a way befitting the well known character of the entertainers, Miss Crowley and Miss Long.

About 20 couples were present and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

On Friday evening a number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Phillips on Sixth avenue to celebrate the 27th birthday of the hostess. The house was very prettily and artistically decorated with flags, bunting, fans, flowers, etc. Progressive whist was announced as first on the program and all present entered into the struggle for "points" as each and every one present seemed to have an aversion to the "booby." A sumptuous lunch was served. The Italian band discoursed soft, sweet music throughout the evening and after lunch had been served the room was cleared for dancing and it was in the wee sma' hours when "Home, Sweet Home" was played and all present joined in wishing the hostess many happy returns of the day.

The first prizes were awarded to Mrs. Hemen and Mr. Everson, while Mrs. Townsend and Mr. Anderson received the "boobies." Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Gustafson, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Hemen, Mr. and Mrs. Siegel, Miss Anderson, Miss Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, Messrs. Warner, Everson, McDonald and Esler.

The Snowy Range Dancing Club gave another of its most enjoyable dances at the Wheeler and Allen hall, No. 36 Gold Run, last Saturday evening. A number of Dominion creek residents took advantage of the moonlight night for a trip across the divide and joined the festivities.

Mrs. Lucas served a banquet at 12 o'clock when 60 plates were laid. Mr. W. W. Chute, Percy Reid, Phil Holliday and Mr. Berg responded to toasts in a very witty manner.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thompkins, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. McGinty, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. John Yeaker, Mrs. Goddell, Mrs. Sloggy, Mrs. Morrill and the Misses Sloggy, Simpson, Keeney and Ness, Mr. and Mrs. Yeager, with Messrs. Wissing, W. Smith, McKee, Tygleson, Hart-Murray and Holliday were the guests from Dominion, who with the large number of Gold Run gentlemen, spent a delightful evening.

The Bon Ami Club gave their regular

lie in a horizontal position, and endeavored to get what was coming to him of a night's sleep. The mosquitoes welcomed us in song and kept up their ceaseless serenade all night. We didn't sleep much more, but spent the night talking to the mosquitoes and soliloquizing on the cussedness of rivers in general and the Mackenzie in particular.

After what seemed an age of waiting, morning dawned. The river had risen, and the gravel bar, where we had pitched our tent, was completely covered with the dirty water of the freshet season, and tied to the willow, just back of where the tent had stood, with only his back and head visible above the water, was the most disheartened bird dog you ever saw, whining pitifully and looking anxiously toward shore.

George pulled out his watch, which he had recently repaired with a tin cog wheel cut from a condensed milk can, and said:

"It's 8 o'clock. I see by yesterday's Nugget that a contortionist came in over the ice the other day and appears at the Monte Carlo tonight. Lets' go down."

"When you've fixed my bunk," said Webb. —Sidney Church.

dance at Pioneer hall last Wednesday night, the hall being crowded with merry dancers. During the evening an enjoyable lunch was discussed, Mine Host Blaker of the Fairview being the eater. After the dance a merry party repaired to the Fairview, where they were royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Julian Blaker. Those present at the dance were:

Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Blaker, Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mesdames Braisen, Moore, Orr, Hillery, Bonifield, Voskell, Burt, Grady, York Veager, Marland, Bjeermark, Meyrick, Anderson; Misses Miller, Beede, Clegg, Bense, Johnsons, Grady, McLain, Anderson, Bart; Messrs. Hillery, Kennedy, Boise, Braison, Joferrison, McKenzie, Berg, Anderson, McGeere, Dillon, Parson, Chisholm, Maltby, Patten, Taylor, Payne, Pollock, Way, Merland, Steel, Conway, Scott, Babb, Mullen, Weld, Short, French, Rower and Asom.

The Presbyterian church social at the Forks Thursday evening was a grand success. More than 250 people being present, standing room was at a premium and many came too late to get in at all.

The entire program by Dawson talent, rendered many happy numbers before a large and appreciative audience of miners, claim owners and society people from the Forks, Eldorado, Bonanza, and from the surrounding hillsides.

Mr. Moore gave a reading, Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Capt. Olson and Mr. McLennan recited. A duet by the Misses Larsen, songs by Mr. Craig, also Mrs. Delwig, Mr. Miller, Mr. McPherson, Mr. Scott and Dr. McDonald. Mr. Raymond of the Forks presided at the piano.

Several private turnouts and three stages filled with Dawsonites attended, among them being Rev. Dr. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Milne, Mr. and Mrs. McLennan and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Te Rolter, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Olson, Misses Williams, Larsen, Pratt, McDonald, Hartman, McKee, Hanna, Lilly, Mesdames Miles, Moore, Bryant, Warren, Arnold, Delwig, Larsen.

After the literary entertainment the

audience adjourned to a large tent where a supper was served in a manner doing credit to the ladies having the matter in charge. Four long tables invitingly laid in white damask centerpieces, decorated china and silver and fairly groaning under the weight of good things to eat. It certainly was a splendid affair and reflects credit upon Rev. Cox and his co-workers who made everyone welcome and made it possible for so many to cache the memory of one truly delightful evening spent in a worthy cause.

The Terpsichorean Club hop last night in Pioneer hall was, as usual, a great social success, being largely attended by the lovers of the dance who enjoy such affairs under the right conditions. The music was first-class, and the floor in first-class order, and it is safe to say that out of the large number present all went away feeling that they had spent a most enjoyable evening.

Ben Davis apples at Mecker's.

Brewitt makes fine pants. crt

Round steak 30c at P. O. Market.

Robinson the well known merchant tailor of Vancouver is here now to take orders for gentlemen's spring clothing and ladies' tailor-made dresses. Mr. Robinson is stopping at the Hotel McDonald, room No. 10. cr3

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Steel martens traps, just in—0, 1 and 1 1/2. Shindler's. cr3

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. 15c

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MAD DOGS INFEST CREEKS

An Exciting Encounter on Claim 43, Eldorado.

Miners Stimson and Knight's Wild Scramble for the Top Bunk—Other Creek News.

Mr. Jas. Tweed of 7 above Bonanza, was in town on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ainsley, of Chechako Hill, visited with Mr. Barnes of 2 above Bonanza.

Mr. Geo. Anies, of Chechako Hill, was in town on business last Wednesday.

Mr. W. Steinberger, of 47 below Bonanza, visited Dawson last Friday.

Mr. Chas. Croyden, of 28 below Bonanza roadhouse, made a flying trip to Dawson Saturday.

Mrs. J. D. Barnes, whose serious illness was noted in a former issue, is again convalescent.

Mrs. Jas. Monroe, of French Hill, visited with Mrs. C. D. Blodgett last week.

Messrs. Stimson and Knight, of 43 Eldorado, had an exciting encounter with a mad dog last Thursday. While their cabin door was open the dog rushed in and there was a big scramble for the top bunk. The dog was finally shot in the cabin. It is reported that a number of animals were bitten before the dog arrived at the Stimson and Knight cabin.

Fire broke out in Capt. Mickle's engine room on Monte Cristo gulch last Wednesday, caused by a defective fire box, and at one time it looked as though the whole plant were doomed. The heat was so intense that the steam gauge, water glass, and a number of check valves and stop cocks were ruined.

One of the most pleasant affairs that has taken place on Bonanza creek in a long time was the dance given by Tom Jones, jr., at the Star roadhouse, 22 below. The elite of the creek were present, and the way Tom and his sister did the honors as host and hostess was remarked by all present. Tom is an old sour dough and knows just how to treat everybody. Three large tables were bountifully supplied with everything the market affords, and much praise was heard on all sides for the manner in which Miss Jones supplied the good things that make men and women genial. Those present were Mesdames Smith, Johnson, Tipp, Waechter, Munroe, Rothweiser, McDonald, Wight, Walne, Davis, White, Fame, Gilbert, Cline, DeJo Bell, St. Louis and Boles; Misses Jones, Oleson, Johnson, Barnes and Monroe; Messrs. Smith, Johnson, Waechter, Monroe, McKay, McDonald, Wright, Hammesley, Tipp, Thompson, Nicolson, White, Fame, Gilbert, Cline, DeJo Bell, St. Louis, Boles, Doggett, Carr, Taylor, Rowe, Hall, McAskell, D. McMullen, McLennan and Thos. McMullen.

RABIES IN TOWN.

(Continued from Page 1.)

rabies, and if so, there is absolutely no hope. You must die in perhaps the most terrible way known to man.

There are a great many people in Dawson who have been thus bitten, some of them have entirely recovered, their wounds have healed nicely and they feel no ill effects whatever, yet their position is far from being one of safety.

The foregoing statements are not made hastily, but are the result of scientific study of the cases themselves, and this article comes from that study regretfully, but with absolute certainty that it is correct in many particulars.

Dr. T. B. Cook, of the Ladue Co., is authority for the statements made, and he only gives the matter to the press after having exhausted every possible means of testing its truth.

That Dr. Cook is perfectly competent to decide the matter there can be no doubt, as he has made a study of human disorders of kindred nature for years, having had charge for a long time previous to his present visit to the Klondike, one of the largest insane asylums in the state of New York, and being a searcher after scientific truth always places him here as one whose decision can be safely taken.

He has always been a lover and raiser of dogs, and has noted carefully at all times their diseases.

"When I came here," he said yesterday, "and heard there were mad dogs running about the streets, I was much

interested, as I had never seen a case of rabies, though I would have always have gone 50 miles to have examined one. Since my arrival here I have examined a great many dogs in this condition, and have no hesitancy whatever in saying that the disorder is beyond the shadow of a doubt, dumb rabies.

"Note, if you see a case, the following facts: The dog in health traveling along the street, will not be found trotting steadily along in a straight line, apparently unconscious of his surroundings, unless, indeed he chances to be a malamute on his way to a cache, but generally diverges from point to point, pausing here and stooping there, and seems full of interest for the things along the way. The dog with rabies travels in a straight line from which he only diverges when attacked, or when he flies at another dog. He will not usually attack a man unless he chances to come near enough to him to snap him in passing, but he will nearly always attack and snap at any dog he sees. This is one of the peculiarities of the disease, and another is that the dog so affected will, after traveling for a time, secrete himself. This accounts for the fact that once a mad dog snaps at a person and is lost sight of, he is rarely to be found again till he is once more seen running amuck.

"The lower jaw hangs, the tongue lolls and is bloody, or froth drules from the open jaws. The eyes are set in a wild glare.

"These and a certain greater or lesser appearance of a paralyzed condition of the hind quarters, are the principal indications of rabies.

"The dog is mad only in a certain sense.

"He knows his master and will ordinarily seek him out with more marked affection, when suffering from rabies than at other times, because he realizes that something is the matter with him, and that he needs attention. Ordinarily he can be approached with comparative safety by the master if it is carefully done. He must be soothingly spoken to, care being taken not to touch him suddenly because the disorder is largely nervous in its character, and a sudden movement may cause a snap from the animal who does it involuntarily, but which may prove fatal all the same.

"The dog never bites to set his teeth in and tear, but snaps quickly, letting go instantly.

"The disease is a specie of peculiar lock-jaw, which admits of opening and closing temporarily of the jaws but will not permit the animal, or person, affected to drink, which fact gave rise, I presume, to the name hydrophobia. As a matter of fact, hydrophobia has long since been proven to be a misnomer, as there is no such disease known. The dog with rabies, commonly said to have hydrophobia has no aversion to water whatever, but on the contrary tries in vain to drink.

"There is no cure possible, so far as is known to science, after the symptoms are once noticeable.

"If taken at once, the proper treatment is to inject the serum into the person or animal bitten, and if that can be done there is comparatively little to fear.

"The first thing to be done in case of a bite from one of these dogs is to suck the wound for a time after which it should be thoroughly cauterized with lunar caustic.

"The dog pound here should be at once divided up into compartments and no two animals should be placed in a pen in common. All dogs should be shot on the first symptoms being discovered.

"The rabies may make their appearance in from five days to three weeks after the person is bitten, or they may not appear till 18 months or less later, but I do not believe they will develop later than that."

The authorities are alive to the great danger threatened and some immediate steps looking to the eradication of the disease and the lessening of the danger may be expected at once.

Major Wood has arranged for a conference with Dr. Cook this afternoon, looking to a more complete understanding of the situation.

Dawson, while it is undoubtedly the center of the disease, is by no means the sole point affected, as the whole district seems to be filled with it, and there is not a creek which has not its portion of mad dogs.

On Hunker creek alone upwards of 25 dogs suffering with rabies have been shot.

Not only has a careful study of all the symptoms displayed by the poor brutes in the various stages of the affliction been made here, but upwards of 20 sets of brains, taken from animals known to have had the disease, have been subjected to careful scientific examination, with the foregoing result.

What will be done is not yet known,

but that immediate steps are urgently demanded, there can be no possible room for doubt, and the future can only be awaited, in many cases, with the gravest fears.

Affairs in China.

New York, Jan. 25.—A dispatch to the Herald from Peking says: Germany has put the screws on China with the result that the negotiations have retrograded to where they were three months ago. A demand for the death penalty will be preferred against all the leaders mentioned in the decree in addition to the posthumous degradation of such anti-foreign leaders as have committed suicide. Minister Conger stated at the meeting that he could not support the demand if it should be made in writing, but verbally he would do so with heart and soul. This is the situation now and will continue to be for six months or more unless the American plan for change of venue finds acceptance.

Tung Fu Siang, whose head is asked for, possesses, as the ministers well know at this moment more real power and controls more troops than any man in China. Moreover the emperor is at present in his custody; yet he is expected with his scribes and eunuchs to overpower the Kansu army and head it in general.

Count Von Waldesree is making ostentatious preparations to leave, but evacuation is not now near. The peace and tranquility of the country are further away than ever.

Better Than Rubber Heels.

Every one knows that when soldiers cross a bridge they are ordered to break step so that the regular vibration of so many feet shall not endanger the safety of the structure. An army surgeon of France discovered that the brain jar due to long marches in regular step is as trying on the human frame as such marching is on the structure of a bridge. To the regular repetition of a shock to bones and brain caused by this uniform and long continued marching are due the peculiar aches, pains and illness of the troops. On a one day march, he says, this shock is repeated 40,000 times, and often the strongest men who can walk the same distance without trouble when not in line succumb to the strain in two or three days. Therefore this surgeon proposed as a remedy the use of rubber heels. This device has been tried in the French infantry with great success.

But our army has a better plan than that. We simply break step with the command "route step." At this gait the men march in columns of fours at the rate of 3 to 3½ miles an hour. They carry their pieces at will, keep-

ing the muzzle elevated. They are not required to preserve silence nor to keep the step. And that's why the American army doesn't wear rubbers.—New York Press.

Rex hams and soft wheat flour; job lots, at S. Archibald.

Choicest eggs in Dawson at Meeker's.

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

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

Notice.

Whereas the commissioner of the Yukon territory has created a new mining district known as the Clear creek mining district, which district is described as follows: All of Stewart river and its tributaries from Lake creek to Fraser falls, including Lake creek and its tributaries.

Now, therefore, the public is hereby notified that on the 26th day of February, 1901, a mining recorder's office will be opened at Barlow City, and all records and documents pertaining to the Clear creek mining district will be located there.

Dated, January 31st, 1901.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

To sell oats, hams and flour for cash see S. Archibald.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Pocket Book, between Third Avenue and Market and Klondike Bridge, via sleigh. Containing money, papers and photos. Return to this office. Reward.



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TELEPHONE 39
"White Pass and Yukon Route."
A Daily Train Each Way Between
Whitehorse and Skagway
COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES
NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m.
Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m.
Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.
E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager
J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager
J. H. ROGERS, Agent

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COMPLETE STOCKS from which to choose; Roads to all the creeks are now in splendid condition, insuring delivery of goods in perfect order; Freights were never so low and are sure to go higher; Every section of this store is ready to fill your orders and fill them correctly at shortest notice.

Groceries, Provisions, Hardware,
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