

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 26

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

Slater's
Felt
Shoes

Sewed with Goodyear
...Welt...

Sargent & Pinska
"The Corner Store"

Change of Time Table
Orr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS

Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Build-
ing 9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold
Hill Hotel 3:00 p. m.

From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill
Hotel 9:00 a. m.
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C.
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You need not make a special
trip from the creek to get wheel-
barrows, (tubular or wooden)
picks or shovels, fittings and
valves, pumps or machinery—

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MILLER & CO.** Call Up 51

The Klondike Tiffany

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Quartz Property Handled for the
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Electric Lights, Call Bells and Enclau-
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FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort.

Socious and Elegant
Club Rooms and Bar

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Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

**PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL
PUMPS**

Also a full line of Boiler and Pipe Fittings, and if you should
want a BICYCLE just drop in to

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

A SHORT SESSION

Of Court Yesterday Was Very Impressive and Largely Attended

BY THE BAR AND COURT OFFICIALS.

Was Addressed By Justice Craig on the Occasion.

CIVIL AND MILITARY DRESS

Made the Scene an Attractive One Many Ladies Present—A Fire From Flashlight Powder.

The scene at the courthouse yesterday afternoon when court was convened and formally adjourned, was one which it is safe to term the most impressive ever witnessed in Dawson.

Justice Craig was on the bench, and the room was filled to overflowing by the officers of the court, members of the bar, ladies, officers of the Northwest mounted police, officers of militia and citizens who came to see and to hear.

The members of the bar wore court dress, all officials wore their insignia of office, the scarlet and gold of the police and militiamen making a most striking contrast to the more sombre dress of the attorneys and the draping of black and white with which the room was hung.

Promptly at 3 o'clock the court orderly opened court in the customary way, immediately after which Justice Craig delivered the following address:

Gentlemen of the Bar:

Since this court rose our nation has suffered the greatest loss that has fallen to it for many generations, in the death of our beloved sovereign.

This is not the time to speak of her many virtues, how as a queen, a mother and a wife, she commanded the respect and admiration of the world as well as the devoted loyalty and love of her people.

It is, however, especially fitting that we, the officers of her court in this territory, should show the deepest respect to the memory of the queen in whose name we act and whose laws we, as a profession, are peculiarly charged to guard and faithfully administer.

During her reign our land has advanced in a remarkable degree in art, science, literature and all that goes to make life better, but in no department of the social life of the people has more advance been made than in law and legal procedure; and that without any violent upheaval of social order, but by liberty "slowly broadening down from precedent to precedent," and by wise laws. And we know that none watched all this advance with keener interest and approval than our late ruler.

It fell to her lot to rule the greatest nation in history. No sovereign ever ruled a nation half so great and none ever ruled one-half so well.

While we deplore the death of our great and good queen, we now express our loyalty to her successor on the

throne, our sovereign lord King Edward VII. "Long live the king."

The court will now stand adjourned until February the 1st.

At the close of the address Major Wood administered the oath of allegiance to Attorneys Hulme and McKay and Capt. Woodside, as members of militia companies, after which Goetzman instructed those present not to look towards the light, and made a snap shot of the assemblage.

When the flashlight powder blazed up it set the drapings on the low ceiling in a blaze and an involuntary movement of many brought the warning from the cooler headed to sit still, which was heeded and the fire was quickly extinguished by tearing down the burning crepe.

Following is the list of attorneys present: Noel, Pattullo, Stackpole, Tabor, Hulme, Wade, Aikman, Hagel, Bleecker, Howden, Schoff, Barritt, McKay, Walsh, McDougal, Sparling, McKinnon, H. E. A. Robertson, Davies, Black, Smith.

The officers present were: Justice Craig, Sheriff Eilbeck, McDonald, Deputy Clerk Walker, Deputy Sheriff Seymour and Staff Sergeant Cornell. Justice Dugas was unable to be present, as he is still confined to his bed.

Immediately after the picture had been taken the greater part of those present repaired to St. Paul's church where a memorial service was being held, but only a few could gain access to the church because of its already packed condition, as many had gone there instead of to the courthouse, and when the contingent from the courthouse arrived there was no room for it.

The Rev. Naylor conducted the service which was short but somewhat impressive because the minister was too greatly affected to say all that he might otherwise have done.

He said: "When the young Princess Victoria was awakened from her sleep in the night and told that she was now queen, she did two very characteristic

things. She said first, 'Gentlemen, I ask your prayers,' and then she wrote a letter of condolence to the widow of William IV, which she refrained from signing Victoria Regina.

"When this letter was replied to, it read in part: 'You are now the queen,' and she wrote again in reply, 'It is not for me to be the first to tell you that.'

"In this we have much that goes to show the beautiful character which we have all learned to know and love in later years: Love and reverence for God and consideration for the feelings of others."

The speech of the minister was much interrupted by excess of feeling and the service had to be brief on that account.

This afternoon at 2:30 there is to be a meeting of the Yukon council at which the oath of allegiance to Edward VII will be administered and a memorial passed, and during the afternoon the commissioner will administer the oath to Justices Craig and Dugas.

Up to a late hour yesterday afternoon no official notification of the death of the queen had been received here, and all the action thus far taken has been the result of the information telephoned to police headquarters Monday morning from the Nugget office.

"I am at somewhat of a loss to know just what to do in this absence of all official information," said Commissioner Ogilvie yesterday. "As the case stands at present I have nothing to lay before the council excepting what I have been unofficially informed of."

"I think it would be the proper thing to have services by all the churches here simultaneously with the burial service, as nearly as the variation in time would admit of, but until some exact information reaches me on the subject, from an official source, I can make no move in the matter."

"The difference in time is nine hours, and that would probably prevent the consummation of such a thing anyway, but it might be done as nearly as the difference of time would permit of."

Police Court

Monday morning last week May Howard was before the police court on the charge of drunkenness, vagrancy, prostitution, etcetra, and was fined \$50 and costs. Then she went out on Hunker creek and made the big mistake of her life by switching brands of whisky and thereby becoming uproariously drunk on last Saturday. This morning she was before Magistrate Rutledge under the name "Kitty" Howard, having switched names the same time she shifted brands of hooch. A fine of \$20 and costs or two months at hard labor was imposed and May-Kitty got having the "long green," meandered back to the "skookum house," where she will hibernates until friends fly to her rescue.

W. V. Sommerville who was lately brought back from Whitehorse on the charge of having misappropriated \$497. the funds of the now extinct Klondike Miner in March of 1899, which charge was sworn to by Ross A. Rumball now of Indian river, but at that time book-keeper in the Miner office, was heard on the charge but dismissed as he was business manager of and a partner in the business at the time the defalcations were alleged to have taken place. Sommerville is still held on a capias issued at the instance of Thos. O'Brien, the amount involved being something over \$1400.

Good Local Story.

On the third page of this paper today is published the first half of a story entitled "Bench Claim Dick and Eldorado Bill." This story was entered for the prize in the Nugget's special edition story contest, and, while it was not awarded the prize, it is eminently worthy of publication, which we are permitted to do by consent of the author. The remainder of the story will be published tomorrow.

Charles E. Cole will learn something to his advantage by communicating at once with E.O. Sylvester, Dewey hotel, Grand Forks.

Goods sold on commission at Mecker's.

Hay and grain at Mecker's.

A full outfit of photographic supplies and cameras for sale. Voget, First street, bet. Second and Third ave.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. Skagway's Townsite

Skagway, Jan. 30.—The full decision of the secretary of the interior regarding the Moore townsite case has been received and was published in full in the Daily Alaskan yesterday morning.

C. Wynne-Johnson, representative of the English corporation which is back of the Moores, arrived on the Dolphin and says the policy of his company in dealing with the people of Skagway will be very liberal and conciliatory.

The chamber of commerce committee has raised funds to send Attorney John G. Price to Washington City to engage eminent counsel and apply to the secretary of the interior for a rehearing of the case.

Coming to Dawson.

Skagway, Jan. 30.—Falcon Joslin and wife, F. Flaherty, Chas. Lamb, Geo. Lamb and Chas. Coffey are here en route to Dawson. The latter is at the head of a big bicycle party, the other members of which will arrive on the next steamer.

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

Brewitt makes fine pants.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

\$1 reward for sweet potato thief.

Mecker.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

To Be Held in Savoy Tomorrow at 3 p. m. at Which Will Appear

UNIFORMS AND MUCH CEREMONY.

The Theatre is in the Hands of Decorating Committee.

AN APPROPRIATE PROGRAM.

Resolutions and Telegram Drafted by Americans Yesterday Are Sent to the Commissioner.

The memorial service planned for tomorrow afternoon in the Savoy promises to be a grand success from all points of view.

The committee having in charge the decorating of the building are at work this afternoon, and at 3 o'clock there was a choir rehearsal.

The program will be wholly religious and musical, the former part being under the direction of the Rev. Naylor, and Mr. Arthur Boyle will conduct the musical part of the affair.

About 50 voices have been secured from the various choirs of the city, and what will be the best choir music ever heard in the country may be expected as a result of this selection.

The clergy of all denominations will be present, and it is understood that each may be heard during the service. The decorations will consist of black and white, artistically draped, together with flags.

The police will attend in uniform, and about 40 strong, marching from the barracks about 2:30. The bar will also appear in court costume, and a request is issued to all American citizens to assemble at the rooms of the Board of Trade in time to march in a body to the Savoy at 3 o'clock.

Capt. Starnes who has charge of the arrangements aside from the program, said this afternoon that he was pleased to note the unanimity with which the request for the observance of days of mourning had been assented to by the people, who with one or two exceptions had closed their places of business and observed the day. The Savoy management has, in addition to the closing of the house turned it over for tomorrow's service free of charge.

The boxes of the theater will be reserved for ladies and their escorts, or those who come unattended.

Yesterday afternoon at a meeting held by American citizens resident in Dawson for the purpose of taking some action voicing the sentiment of the people as regards the death of Queen Victoria, the following communication to the commissioner was drafted, together with the accompanying telegram to the governor general and a set of resolutions:

Dawson, Y. T., Canada, Jan. 29th, 1901.

Mr. William Ogilvie, Commissioner Yukon Territory:

Sir—At a meeting of citizens of the United States of America, residing in

(Continued on Page 2.)

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

EDWARD VII IS NOW KING
Of England and Emperor of India
BUT WE ARE STILL IN THE RING

When it comes to meeting competition in all lines

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

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

Table with 2 columns: Subscription Rates (Daily, Semi-Weekly) and Prices (Yearly, Six months, Three months, Per month, Single copies).

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

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1901.

FROM PRECEDENT TO PRECEDENT.

In his address delivered before the local bar yesterday, Judge Craig struck the key note to the explanation for all the wonderful triumphs of civil liberty which have been won in England during the Victorian era. The process has been distinctly of an evolutionary nature. One step has opened the way to another. Concession after concession has been granted to the people and all in apparently natural sequence. The rights of the individual have been given constantly broadening recognition and the actual power of the sovereign has proportionately decreased. As constituted at the present time the British government, notwithstanding the retention of the monarchical system, is as purely representative as any existing republic. In some respects it is more so. A revulsion of public sentiment may overturn the British government at any time, while in the United States, for instance, the legislative authority is elected for a certain specified term of years and no opportunity for a change is presented until the expiration of that term. It is not the purpose of this article to discuss the merits of the two systems, and reference thereto is made merely for the purpose of exemplifying the point at issue. Never has England seen so many peaceful victories achieved as during the Victorian regime. Popular demands had been heard in the reigns of previous monarchs, but concessions for the most part were given grudgingly and under force of pressure. In Victoria's time the masses have become the first estate and the monarch is but a means to the attainment of their desires. It required a thousand years of more or less turbulence and strife before the people finally came to their own. Rights which once must needs be constantly protected by the sword have now the surer safeguard of universally recognized precedent. Liberty won by the sword is apt to be overturned by the sword, but "liberty, slowly broadening down from precedent to precedent," is liberty established for all time. Such are the rights which England enjoys today.

Mining operations in this territory are now conducted upon the same lines as are observed in all other classes of business. Expenses must be watched and the same careful management given that any successful enterprise requires. The more cheaply it becomes possible to develop a claim, the larger will be the area of ground opened up and the more men will be employed. This is a point which should be given careful consideration by the transportation people in making up their tariffs for the coming summer.

In yesterday's issue of this paper appeared the statement of a man to the effect that he was charged duty at the summit on a parkie and a pair of mitts which had previously been worn. The total cost of the articles in question amounted to \$5.50 and the duty charged was \$2.10. The matter is a small one but should not necessarily be overlooked because of that fact. Petty work of the

kind noted should be promptly suppressed. The fact is generally recognized that Edward VII will not be able to take William of Germany across his knee as the late queen was popularly supposed to have done on various and sundry occasions. Just what the effect of this change of conditions in international diplomacy will be remains to be seen. At any rate it may be safely accepted that the German emperor has outgrown the slipper process.

From the standpoint of the private citizen, Dawson has observed the fact of the queen's death in a manner thoroughly in keeping with the nature of the circumstances. It is to be hoped that the public memorial services will be carried out upon an equally impressive scale. Vancouver and Victoria should best themselves in the matter of securing a government assay office for Dawson. That one thing accomplished will help in a very large measure to retain the Dawson trade in Canada.

On the Passing of Queen Victoria. "Hush, the dead march wails in the people's ears: The dark crowd moves, and there are sobs and tears: The black earth yawns: the mortal disappears; Ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

On the morning of the 28th of January, A. D. 1901, in the most remote corner of the British empire, a body of Britons stand up in military parade. The Ice King holds in his cold relentless grip a vast wilderness of snow-clad mountain and valley, jagged rock and wind swept waste; which stretching out in every direction reaches at last the far off horizon and touching it with chilling kiss, passes on beyond our sight.

In solitary grandeur, where the mighty mountains have for centuries kept sentinel, where the mighty Yukon has for centuries murmured a passionate threnody in nature's listening ear; where the denizens of mountain and forest have for untold ages roamed in solitude, alone in sympathetic communion with nature, in harmony with their creator; here where nature has been most lavish of her hidden treasure, and most jealous of her guardianship; at the furthestmost outpost of a world-wide empire, the "metropolis of the Golden North," stands, wrapped in a mourning garment of spotless white, sad, subdued, silent.

The air quivers, as the first gun of a royal salute booms echoing across the waste, breaking the bonds of ice-bound silence. The mountain sentinels take up the mournful cry and re-echo it from crag to crag, from wind-swept summit to rock-bound coast, until it shall reach beyond the farthest seas; for the empire is mighty, and its people true.

Heads are bowed uncovered to the chill, wintry air. What though the elements be harsh and bitter; the air biting; the frost keen! The heart of a mighty people is stirred to its uttermost. A great, noble spirit has gone from our midst; the mother, the friend to millions has passed away; Victoria, the empress queen, is queen no longer.

The Victoria era has seen lumbering stage coaches transplanted by luxurious Pullmans of lightning speed. It has seen slow going sailing vessels, dependent on wind and tide, replaced by swiftly gliding palaces, abodes of luxury and ease, which move hither and thither, whither soever the will or caprice of man shall direct. Thoughts are flashed across oceans and continents, almost instantaneously with their conception.

The slow and laborious methods of communication, formerly obtaining, have been completely revolutionized. Yet far away among the mountains of the "Yukon," so great an empire is it of which we form a part; so far are we removed from the accustomed haunts of men; that the civilized world has for days past mourned the sad event, of which we are but now aware.

An empire and a world, in mourning for a friend. Victoria, the last great personality to survive a century of great men and great events.

The last aged oak of what was once a grove of forest giants is no more. The oak, the monarch of the forest, stood apart from its fellows. Dwarfing into insignificance those of lesser growth, it lifted up its head to heaven's pure ether, from whence it drew sustenance, health, beauty, grandeur, sunshine, hope. The storms of misadventure, tribulation, trial, sorrow, disaster, evil cir-

cumstance; have in turn wreaked upon it their fury; yet has it stood on its firm base immovable, conqueror of a hundred fights; victor in a hundred struggles; the regal monarch of the forest, crowned with glory and honor. Oft have dark clouds gathered menacingly over that hoary head. Oft has the thunder roared around it, threatening its very base. Yet has it not trembled. Neither has it swayed, nor faltered.

The lightning has flashed forth, and has bit deep; perchance to the very heart. Who shall say? For there be many a rent and many a scar on that noble structure. The tempest gathering fresh force, with redoubled energy, lashing itself into fury, makes a last great onslaught, and with united effort, hurls itself upon you noble warrior, to retire vanquished, crestfallen, subdued.

Oh noble monarch! You have indeed raised up your head to heaven, ever trusting, even in your darkest hour. When others have despaired, you have waited for the sunbeam to break through, but the smallest rift in the lowering clouds; knowing full well that the glorious sunlight of heaven would once more illumine the earth, spreading warmth and gladness, hope and peace, to all around.

You who have taken shelter beneath its branches—join with us in our sorrow. You who have been helped and encouraged to fresh endeavor—mourn with us today.

Wherever our good queen's influence has spread, be it in the busy marts of the world or in the remote corners of the earth, surely there shall be mourning today.

Wherever the empire's mighty arm has been stretched forth to punish the oppressor, to help the weak, to succor the distressed, to render justice, to show mercy; surely here there shall be mourning today. Shall a united empire pass on to yet greater power and glory; or shall it fade as the empires of the past; yet shall it have been the greatest in the history of men.

And we of the vast territory of the Yukon! Gathered from all the corners of the earth, without distinction of race, nationality, creed or color, today, with one united voice we exclaim: Victoria, fare you well!

The mighty oak has fallen, not from the strife of battle, but from the weight of years and honor. Victoria! You are rightly named. You have indeed, fought the good fight. You have kept the faith. Vale! Vale! Requiescat in pace. Victoria, empress queen, farewell! HAROLD HARDING.

Oath of Allegiance. A special meeting of the Yukon council is being held this afternoon at the residence of Councilman Dugas, who is unable to leave his house, owing to a serious ailment. The object of the meeting is that the members may swear allegiance to the new sovereign. Commissioner Ogilvie will first be sworn, likely by Major Wood, whose oath as member of the police permits him to administer it, after which he, the commissioner, will administer the oath to the other members. The oath of allegiance is as follows:

I, do sincerely promise and swear, that I will be faithful and bear due allegiance to His Majesty King Edward VII, as lawful sovereign of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the Dominion of Canada, dependent on and belonging to the said kingdom, and that I will defend him to the utmost of my power against all traitorous conspiracies or attempts whatsoever which shall be made against his person, crown and dignity, and that I will do my utmost endeavor to disclose and make known to his majesty, his heirs or successors, all treasons or traitorous conspiracies and attempt which I shall know to be against him or any of them. All this I do swear, without equivocation, mental evasion or secret reservation, so help me God.

At its meeting the council decided to not have the oath of allegiance administered until official notification of the queen's death is received. The following was adopted: Resolved, That the commissioner in council of the Yukon territory, Canada, desire to express to His Majesty King Edward VII their heartfelt sympathy in sorrow of himself and the Royal family through the loss of a noble mother, and joins with the rest of the empire in mourning the departure of a glorious sovereign.

It yields loyal love to our King Edward VII. God save the king. The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regia Club hotel. Full line family groceries at Meeker's. Good stock, large eggs. See Meeker.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"No, I do not care to submit my name to be voted upon for membership in any club, thank you. Clubs are all right for men who have made their fortunes or for men who inherited fortunes from considerate and obliging ancestors; but to the man who has his future to diagram and his name to carve, too much club will be his ruination."

The speaker, a prominent Dawson merchant, was asked why he entertained an antipathy to clubs, and replied: "Twenty-six years ago in Chicago there were four of us young married men who decided to submit our names as candidates for members of a certain club in which the membership fee was \$100. When our names were balloted on, three of us were elected and one was black-balled. He was a good enough fellow, but appeared to be unpopular, consequently he was turned down. The rebuke appeared to hurt him very much and a few months later he moved west and that was the last we heard of him for several years. But 15 years from the time we had submitted our names for membership in the club the four of us met in the corridor of the Palmer house. The man who had been black-balled at the club had just been elected to the United States senate from his adopted state in which he was a wealthy rancher and mineowner. One of our number was floor-walker in a big dry goods store at a salary of \$30 per week; another held some kind of a job as third or fourth assistant weighmaster at the stock yards, while I thought myself lucky to hold a job as conductor of a freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio.

"When complimented on his success in life the distinguished member of our quartet said 'I owe all my good fortune to the three little black balls that were put in the ballot-box when I aspired to membership in that club. It hurt me at the time, and it was that that drove me out of Chicago and to the west, but now I bless the day it happened and the three voters of the black balls.' 'And I,'" continued the Stroller's, conversational friend, "was dropped from the club for non-payment of dues during the fourth year of my membership, three of my children being taken down with diphtheria when all my money was needed to pay doctor bills. I have an antipathy to clubs and think my feeling is well founded."

"But der house haf to haf der bercentage," is probably the answer that would have been made to any remonstrance last night with the proprietor of a first avenue gambling house for keeping his games running while every other similar resort in the city was closed down out of respect for the memory of the dead sovereign.

Attorney Burrill is now a victim of Dawson's treacherous sidewalks that the Stroller has had more or less to say about during the past few weeks. Until all the glaciers are chopped away numerous accidents may be expected. 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.

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

Fresh Eastern oysters at Meeker's. Linen and official envelopes at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner.

Candies for the Millions. I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Ganther's bon bons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missourian, I will

AMUSEMENTS. SAVOY THEATRE Week of JAN. 28. Reappearance of the Great Knockabout Team BRYANT & ONSLOW. Laughable Comedy Entitled MARRIED LIFE AND SAVOY COMPANY. Admission 50 Cts. Reserved Seats \$1.00 & \$1.50.

SPECIAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 1. 10-ROUND BOXING CONTEST. CARIBOO SINCLAIR - vs. - ED. COLLIER. Champion of Northwest. Jackson's Successor. Admission \$1.00. Reserved Seats \$2.00 & \$3.00.

The Standard Theatre Week Commencing January 28. Time in Dawson of the Beautiful Four Act Emotional Play, with a record of 150 nights at the Madison Square Theatre, N. Y., entitled Vivian in title role. Thursday Night, Ladies Night. ESMERELDA. New Scenery. Strong Cast.

show you the finest store in the Klondike territory. GANDOLFO, Third st., opp. A. C. Office.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store. Hay, oats, 10c in ton lots. More than ton lots, less than 10c. I will meet any price quoted by anybody. Archibald.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's. Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

LOST AND FOUND. FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog. If claimed in 14 days will be sold. The Laundry, Caribou, Dominion Creek. FOUND—Pair of eye glasses. Owner can have same by paying charges. Apply this office. LOST—A Scarf Pin—Small Wishbone. Return to Dawson Office and receive reward.

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

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 BLEEKER, FERNAND DE JOURNAT, BLEEKER & DE JOURNAT, Attorneys at Law. Offices—Second street, in the Joslin Building. Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole Hotel, Dawson.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. Office Building. N. F. HAGEL, Q. C. Barrister, Notary, etc. Store—First avenue. PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office, First avenue.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE. W. D. BRUCE, General Agent Manufacturer's Life; Phoenix Fire Insurance Association of London, England; Mines, Real Estate, Etc. Orpheum Building.

MINING ENGINEERS. J. B. NYRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and below discovery, Hunker Creek.

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

GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH. COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum" —EDIFICES— LOUIS CARDINAL - GEORGE TAYLOR - NAPOLEON MARION - WM. YOUNG

Mail Is Quick. Telegraph Is Quicker. 'Phone Is Instantaneous. YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE. SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN. And All Way Points. Have a 'phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it. Business Phones, \$25 Per Month. Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month. Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building. DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager.

German Bakery. KLONDIKE BRIDGE. SELLS. 3 LOAVES OF BREAD FOR 50c.

AMUSEMENTS. SAVOY THEATRE Week of JAN. 28. Reappearance of the Great Knockabout Team BRYANT & ONSLOW. Laughable Comedy Entitled MARRIED LIFE AND SAVOY COMPANY. Admission 50 Cts. Reserved Seats \$1.00 & \$1.50. SPECIAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 1. 10-ROUND BOXING CONTEST. CARIBOO SINCLAIR - vs. - ED. COLLIER. Champion of Northwest. Jackson's Successor. Admission \$1.00. Reserved Seats \$2.00 & \$3.00. The Standard Theatre Week Commencing January 28. Time in Dawson of the Beautiful Four Act Emotional Play, with a record of 150 nights at the Madison Square Theatre, N. Y., entitled Vivian in title role. Thursday Night, Ladies Night. ESMERELDA. New Scenery. Strong Cast.

Bench Claim Dick and Eldorado Bill.

(Written for the Klondike Nugget)

Scene: Dawson, Date: 20th of October, 1898. The time when Jack Frost is again in evidence and wide awake from a four months' sleep during an arctic summer. That Jack Frost is very much in evidence at this date is shown by the numerous wagers made among the sporting fraternity of the city covering the day and hour when the last mail boat of the season will arrive from up-river points, which means the close of navigation on the Yukon for eight long months of the year.

Time, midnight, and place, a box in one of the popular theaters of the city. Hanging outside this particular box and conspicuously displayed to the audience beneath is a placard that reads, "Eldorado," which means that this night the house is honored with the presence of an Eldorado king, William Bates, Eldorado's creek claim owner and millionaire, is out tonight, and when this Eldorado king makes merry the lucky house he sees fit to honor is sure of a bountiful flow of wine and the welcome clink of Klondike gold.

Eldorado Bill, this gay lothario, is a handsome man with dark Italian cast of features, which, set off to advantage by rich attire and immaculate white shirt and diamond pin, the Klondike signs of a mushroom millionaire, makes him very popular among the fair ones of the demimonde. He treats with a wild extravagance, and bets the high card to the limit, and has many gentlemen friends. He is lionized by men of small ideas for his debonair ways and has a close following of others who are crafty for gain. William Bates, locally known as Eldorado Bill, was located at Fortymile when the first news of the rich strike on the Klondike reached him and he joined in the first stampede. There it was whispered around that he had left a wife and child in the States and came here under a cloud. But such rumors were vague, and the cloud had melted away under the glare of a golden sunshine. His companions in the box are two girls of the house, a mining friend from Eldorado, and a Dawson knight of the green cloth. The air is filled with jests and laughter, and at intervals, between acts, champagne corks at \$40 a cork pop merrily.

Twelve o'clock, Eldorado Bill. The last mail boat of the season has not yet arrived and I win your money," spoke the knight of the green cloth.

"True, I lose," answered Bill, looking at his watch. "Here is your money and your time to treat."

A minute later another forty-dollar cork was drawn and glasses went merrily to lips.

But, listen! With a curse Eldorado Bill throws his glass to the floor, which gives a resounding crash, and he mutters: "Lost a cool thousand by a minute. There is the steamer whistle now."

The whistle closed the night's performance and everybody rushed out to the landing to view the incoming passengers and learn the outside news.

When Eldorado Bill wedged himself into the crowd the little stern-wheel river steamer had just made her turn in front of the landing and was heading back up stream. Her breathing was loud and laborious as she plowed her way back against a swift current and cut a passage through the slush ice and floating cakes. "Will she make it?" "That ice jam hits her hard!" and sundry other like remarks were passed in the crowd. But in the face of all obstacles the trim little boat plowed away in. And why not? for on top her pilot-house waves the boom, which signifies that this little puffing, bobbing thing of life has won the honors of making the fastest time on record between Dawson and Whitehorse—the fastest boat on the Yukon.

"Here at last," remarked a saucy-faced girl of 18 summers, to a matronly dame at her side as she leaned over the deck railing and cast wondering glances over the city of Dawson, her first sight of this mecca of frame buildings and tents and the metropolis of the Golden North.

At this remark many eyes from the crowd look up and rest admiringly upon a brown-eyed brown-haired petite little figure in the sanctiest cap and traveling gray, for she was about as pretty a little piece of feminine loveliness as a girl only two years out of school and short dresses could be.

So thought Eldorado Bill. As she leaned out over the railing in full glare of the ship's electric light, this Eldorado king, this man of the world, whose aim in life was to satisfy his

own desires, feasted his eyes upon this little beauty with sensual greed and made a vow to possess it for his own, even if it cost him a half of Eldorado.

"Who can she be?" asked himself, and he wondered if she was single, and if the oldish lady was her mother.

"Ah, I know the purser, and will lose no time to find her out."

Later on he became enlightened. Miss Bessie Rose was from California. She was an orphan and in company with her aunt, Mrs. Sparling, had come to Dawson to join her husband, who for a time was prospecting in some remote part of the country.

So far so good. The road was clear and nothing looked easier to Eldorado Bill than the snaring of this pretty bird.

A sore disappointment awaited Mrs. Sparling upon her arrival here. She received a letter from her husband stating that he had left Dawson and gone to the new discoveries on Minook, and instructed her to proceed on down the river and join him there for the winter.

Now such a move upon her part was impossible, for hadn't she just arrived on the last boat of the season, and its destination was Dawson? No other boat could go either up or down the river, and she must winter here. It was aggravating, but what was still more so was the cold hard fact that her supply of cash was too limited to carry herself and niece in comfort through the winter—in fact Dawson prices far outstripped her means.

"But, dear auntie, I can certainly get something to do," remarked her energetic little niece as a finale to an outburst of despondency. "You know I am a good typewriter and accountant, and surely one of the stores or a big mine owner will give me employment. I will insert an advertisement without delay."

With Bessie Rose to think was to act, and immediately she sat down and penned the following for insertion in the "Nugget," the leading paper:

Wanted—By a young lady just arrived, a position as typewriter and accountant in store or at mine. Answer to B. R. at Nugget office.

The following morning, while sitting at the table taking his refreshments, this notice caught the eyes of Eldorado Bill. He pondered over it a moment, then read it again. A wicked gleam shot from his coal black eyes, and with self-satisfaction he muttered: "My little bird, I'll answer your chirp for help and give you a golden cage." Pulling out forth his note book and tearing out a leaf, upon it he wrote the following:

B. R., Nugget Office—If thoroughly competent a position with good salary is open for you at Eldorado. Meet me in the parlor of the Regina at 2 p. m. Come prepared to start immediately. WILLIAM BATES.

"Look! look! auntie," said Bessie, as she danced into the room excitedly waving aloft an open letter. "Here's luck to beign with—an answer so soon offering me a position with a good salary. We must both dress immediately and call upon Mr. William Bates, a mine owner on Eldorado. I am to meet him at the Regina and must go prepared to leave you right away," she added with a little sob.

"Well, really, this is quite sudden," answered her aunt. "But, my dear, do you know anything about this Mr. Bates, the great mine owner—have you made any inquiries about him?"

"I know nothing only what they told me at the Nugget office. They said he was very a wealthy mine owner on Eldorado, and that's all."

"Well, dear, you can try, and if things are not right you can come back to me again."

During the interview Eldorado Bill displayed his most polished manners and gentlemanly ways, and the conditions being satisfactory, Mrs. Sparling gave consent to her niece's going, saying again if she did not like her place to return. Through a number of years of motherly care she knew thoroughly her little niece's disposition, and that a little tigress would be aroused in response to any undue advances made by her employer or others.

"Now, Miss Rose, as we have 15 long miles to travel we must not delay our going," said Eldorado Bill. He placed her in his cutter, which was in waiting, and completely buried her in a warm foxskin robe, then behind a noble span of grays, with silver bells merrily jingling, this human hawk flies away with his captured dove.

As they speed along the heart of this juggler of a fair girl's name, throbs joy-

fully and his face is radiant with self-complacent smiles. Surely a magnificent world is lavish on this Eldorado king in its wealth and splendor and joys.

Just before reaching the Klondike river this dashing rig overtakes a conveyance which is a team of dogs harnessed to a heavily laden Yukon sled. Behind the sled, slowly plodded the driver, every minute yelling to the lead dog to "mush on," and certainly the contrast here exemplified in the dog team of a bench claim owner and the cutter and span of an Eldorado king, ran from the ridiculous to the sublime.

"Oh, what a queer team!" remarked Miss Bessie, as the musher turned his dogs aside to give the grays an open road.

At this remark the dog driver glanced up and for an instant a pair of clear gray eyes looked into the brown ones of the merry little chatterer. Then suddenly coming to himself as the cutter passed him, he sung out:

"Look out! Eldorado Bill, there is danger ahead, the Klondike is not frozen solid yet, and your heavy team is liable to break through."

"I guess I've traveled this road before," was the mocking answer of Eldorado Bill, and paying no heed to the warning he starts his team out over the treacherous ice.

"Do you think there is really no danger?" asked Bessie in tremulous tones.

"No, little girl," answered her darling cavalier, "not while I'm—"

His answer was cut short by the sudden cracking of ice. This was warning enough to the grays, and they made a sudden leap forward and striking the thin ice crushed through and landed breast deep in water on a pebbly bottom.

At this point of crossing the Klondike river carries a medium swift current and is quite deep in the center of the channel. A short distance below is a treacherous rapid and at this date the surface is not frozen over. At the foot of the rapids, just before the stream enters the Yukon, the current again slackens and the waters flow into the darkness of an ice-roofed cavern.

The grays had secured sound foothold, and still attached to them was a bobbing, half submerged sleigh, and over it was sweeping the swift current with its chaotic mass of floating ice cakes. In the sleigh was a single occupant—a man clinging to the dashboard for dear life and shouting wildly to the animals to drag him ashore. In response to the shouting of their master they plunged ahead and succeeded in breaking their way through the thin ice to land.

But where is the other occupant of the sleigh? Has sweet little Bessie Rose disappeared in the cold, dark waters of the Klondike forever, or, by hap, like others, only until flowery spring time when the Yukon gives up its dead?

(To Be Continued.)

For a Mint.

To the powerful arguments of the coast press we humbly wish to add our little mite.

No less an authority than the statistician of the San Francisco mint accounts for \$71,358,299 of Klondike and Altn Canadian gold, including a doubtful quantity from Nome sand beaches, going to Frisco to be coined—into eagles, not sovereigns—and, we all cry "what an enormous trade goes with it to foreign markets."

It is an axiom that where the gold goes, there also is most of the money spent, and the return cargoes from American bottoms proves this assertion.

Who in Atlin has not seen strong box after strong box of gold, from the banks here, going out—and addressed to San Francisco and Seattle. And of the dozens of men who secreted and stealthily carried their gold out of the camp last fall, who can say aught but that the majority of them sold it in Seattle; and why? Simply because they could sell direct to the mint and at the highest price. Atlin has produced its two and one half millions of gold (not such a bad showing for a camp manipulated with rockers, 12 foot boxes and an occasional length of garden hose). Atlin provided the boxes, the screws and the buckskin bags, too, and Seattle and Frisco "does the rest." Witness, Canadian manufacturers and vendors, that in these two burgs you can exchange your gold for almost anything; a monitor, a stamp mill or a good time, song head and empty pocket.

Just think of it! Twenty-one millions in 1900 and no Canadian mint. For shame, Canada, for shame.

The ratio of increase for 1901 and following years forbids calculation at the hands of any scribe even that of a paper that can hardly keep up with the demand for extras at .25 cents per copy.

We say, go it Vancouver, and go it Victoria, too, even if you are 'agin the government.' Atlin ought to have

the mint and you both know it, but as we can't supply the heavy machinery and grub and luxuries and such like just now, and you can, and will too, again we say, pour in the hot shot at Ottawa; get the mint, and we will help you, but don't quarrel over it! Get it!—Atlin Claim.

No Dance Tonight.
Out of respect for the memory of Queen Victoria, the Bon Ami club weekly dance will not take place tonight. Next week the dance will be given on Wednesday night as usual.

\$25 reward for one black malamute dog, with white tips; name Jack. Return to Sam Means, No. 20 above Bonanza.

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

Sweet potatoes at Meeker's.

Chewing tobacco's all brands, at Zaccarelli's, 75c per pound up, Bank Cafe corner. cr6

Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1 1/2. Shindler's. cr5

Brewitt makes clothes fit. cr7

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

S-Y-T. Co.

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

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

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

"White Pass and Yukon Route."
A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES.

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

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

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

Special to the Family Trade

Wine, Beer and Liquors

Will be sold by the bottle or gallon at satisfactory prices. These goods are bought direct from the best vintages, breweries and distilleries in the world thus insuring quality.

A. E. Co.

Here We Have "the Drayman"

If you were engaged in the Freight Business this illustration would look well on your cards or letterheads. We make all kinds of engravings appropriate for all kinds of business.

THE NUGGET

We have the only engraving plant in the Territory.

WE HAVE

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

...MINER'S HARDWARE...

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 39 SECOND AVE.

Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

Fresh Meats

Bay City Market
Chas. Rossy & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

Electric Light

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 7

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.
Tom Chisholm, Prop.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek on Klondike River.

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

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

CAR WHEELS

RAILROAD IRON

ONE - HALF INCH CABLE

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

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BLACK EYE FOR CLEAR CREEK

Mike Bartlett and Party Returned From There Last Night.

Report From 20 to 25 Men at Work but Say Nothing of Paying Nature yet Struck.

After nearly six weeks' sojourn on Clear creek during which time the situation was sized up carefully and with a view to securing holdings if the prospects were favorable, Mike Bartlett and party, consisting of A. P. Hughes, Sandy McLeod, Charley Pond and "Nigger Jim" Dougherty returned last night.

When seen today by a Nugget representative and asked for news regarding Clear creek, Mr. Bartlett had nothing of an encouraging nature to report.

"From 20 to 25 men are at work there on four or five claims, among them discovery, 6 above, and 25 hillside, left limit, but if they are taking out gold they did not show it," said Mr. Bartlett, "and," continued he, "there is no gold to speak of more than an occasional color being found, not even on bedrock which has been reached in several shafts."

Bartlett's party arrived on the creek on the 18th of December after a hard trip of five days made by way of the Rob Roy trail. They remained until January 27, considerably over a month and, finding nothing that they thought would warrant the expenditure of a recording fee, came home without doing any locating.

The homeward trip was made by way of the Arkansas trail and Dominion in three days, which route, Mr. Bartlett says, is in fairly good condition for travel.

As a miner's Mecca, Mr. Bartlett's opinion is that sometime will elapse and additional discoveries be made before Clear creek is a howling success.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

(Continued from page 1.)

The Yukon territory, held at the rooms of the Board of Trade in Dawson on this day, the enclosed resolutions were unanimously adopted; and this committee was instructed to transmit the same to you with the request that you telegraph, at our expense, the enclosed message to His Excellency Lord Minto, governor general of Canada.

Dawson, Y. T., Canada, January 29th, 1901.

To His Excellency Lord Minto, Governor General of Canada, Ottawa:

The citizens of the United States of America, residing in the Yukon territory, having received the sad tidings of the death of your illustrious sovereign, desire to express our deep sorrow and great sympathy in your bereavement and in the loss Great Britain and the world suffers by the death of Queen Victoria.

Following is the resolution sent to Commissioner Ogilvie:

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Ruler of the universe to call the beloved sovereign of Great Britain and,

Whereas, The citizens of the United States of America, residing in the Yukon territory, learn with sorrow of the death of Queen Victoria, and are desirous of expressing their sympathy with the loyal and devoted subjects of the late queen in this, their great bereavement, whose loss is also that of the civilized world, now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the citizens of the United States of America, residents of the Yukon territory, in public mass meeting assembled, do express their sincere sorrow and deep sympathy in the loss sustained by Great Britain and the civilized world by the death of Queen Victoria, and we mourn with her people in their bereavement.

H. TE ROLLER,
U. S. V.-Consul,
EDGAR A. MIZNER,
M. D. RAINBOW,
R. M. LINDSAY,
DONALD B. OLSON,
EDWARD S. ORR,
J. J. DELANEY,
THOS. M'GOWAN,
A. M. GRAFF,
F. W. CLAYTON, Sec.
Committee.

The Theatres.

On account of the death of the queen there was no performance at either of the theatres Monday evening, but both opened their doors last evening to good houses.

"Esmeralda" appeared upon the boards of the Standard, and at the Savoy the bill opens with a one act comedy entitled "Married Life."

"Esmeralda" is an emotional drama

in four acts, the title role being assumed very effectively by Vivian, who, while she plays a surprisingly good soubrette part, as was witnessed her work in "49" as Carrots, is more at home in the part for which she is cast this week.

Before last week she had never played a soubrette part, and therefore her success is noteworthy.

The change of bill on Mondays will be more carefully noted by a larger percentage of paper readers since the inauguration of the Thursday night family performances, and success for this feature, so long as the legitimate drama is maintained upon the boards, may be freely predicted.

The play of "Esmeralda" is good as was attested by its great success at the Madison Square Garden, which success is received the world over as the open sesame to popular favor of things dramatic, because the stamp put upon any piece by the New York theater goes is a recognized judgment. Plays, and good plays, have been written and produced by unknown authors in other cities and the public could not be induced to patronize them, with the result that managers and authors felt themselves ruined, although knowing they had material of first-class merit. These same plays, later produced in New York under a change of title have resulted in enriched management, a famous author and a play that lived in dramatic history. New York had approved.

"Married Life" at the Savoy is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

Dick Maurettus bears the responsibility for the four scened production, but as it goes with those who fill the seats it is no wonder he looks undisturbed and serene about it.

It makes the audience laugh, but that is always the result of the efforts of Post and Maurettus, not to mention the others such as Larry Bryant, Jennie Guichard and Madge Melville who are all heavyweight mirth makers.

The program that follows the opening act is varied enough to suit the most diversified tastes, containing as it does, choice musical selections from the best authors, vocal and instrumental, moving pictures by Prof. Parkes, fun by Bryant and Onslow, burlesque by Jennie Guichard and hilarity by Jim Post.

This diversity of program is what makes the Savoy popular and its management successful, and under the present theatrical system all classes of theater goers can find the class of amusement that pleases them best.

Memorial Service.

The committee in charge of tomorrow's memorial exercises announces the following disposition of seats in the Savoy. The commissioner, Yukon council and the territorial judges will occupy the first row of seats to the right of the main aisle. The American consul and committee appointed to act with him will be seated directly opposite.

The heads of departments will be seated immediately behind the council. Seats will also be reserved for the N. W. M. P. and the members of the civil service.

Condolence of Masons.

The following telegram is self-explanatory:

Dawson, Y. T., Canada, January 28th, 1901.

King Edward VII, London, England:

Accept from your Brother Masons in Dawson the heartfelt sympathy in the loss of your mother, our beloved queen.

YUKON MASONIC LODGE.
J. Donald, Sec.

Appropriately Draped.

One of the first flags which was dropped to the half mast Monday was that of the N. A. T. & T. Co. Manager Delaney immediately lowering the flag upon the news reaching him of the national bereavement. Yesterday the vast stores of the company was appropriately draped with mourning.

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

BELCOURT & RITCHIE,
Solicitors for the Applicants.

Dated at Ottawa, this 10th day of December, 1900.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street. cr5

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

For Rent.

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

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

Immense Reduction Sale

Read the Prices Quoted Below

Bargains For Men and Women

After these goods are disposed of we will be prepared to handle our Spring Shipments now on the way in over the ice.

Dress Goods

All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures	41 in. wide	Reduced from \$1.75 to \$.75
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures	42 in. wide	Reduced from 2.00 to 1.00
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures	42 in. wide	Reduced from 2.25 to 1.25
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures	42 in. wide	Reduced from 3.00 to 1.50
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures	30 in. wide	Reduced from 1.25 to .75
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures	30 in. wide	Reduced from 1.50 to 1.00
All Silk Striped Shirting Flannels	30 in. wide	Reduced from .50 to .25
All Wool Eiderdown Flannels	45 in. wide	Reduced from 2.50 to 1.50
Outing Flannels, assorted colors	30 in. wide	Reduced from .25 to .15
Dark Mixtures Cycle Cloth	30 in. wide	Reduced from .35 to .15

Ladies' Underwear

Ladies' Silk Night Gowns and Chemise	Reduced from \$12.50 to \$ 5.00
Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns and Chemise	Reduced from 8.00 to 4.00
Ladies' all wool underwear in natural black & white, suit	Reduced from 9.00 to 6.00

Ladies' Suits and Jackets

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Jackets	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Fur Coats	Reduced from \$40.00 to \$20.00

Ladies' Boots and Shoes

Ladies' Felt Shoes	Reduced from \$6 to \$4.00
Ladies' Black Oxfords, kid lined	Reduced from 5 to 3.50
Ladies' Tan Oxfords	Reduced from 6 to 3.50
Ladies' High Button Shoes	Reduced from 8 to 4.50
Ladies' Black Kid Shoes	Reduced from 8 to 4.50

Clothing, Furnishings, Etc.

Men's Corduroy Suits, light and dark colors	Reduced from 30 to \$17.50
Men's Scotch Tweeds and Worsted	Reduced from 40 to 25.00
Men's Heavy Frieze Pants	Reduced from 10 to 5.00
Men's Canadian Frieze Suits, brown & grey, water proof	Reduced from 25 to 12.50
Boy's All Wool Suits, short and long pants	Reduced from 15 to 9.00
Men's Short Fur Coats	Reduced from 30 to 15.00
Men's Fancy Vests, all sizes, new, neat patterns	Reduced from 12 to 7.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Underwear	Reduced from 5 to 2.50
Men's Heavy Gray Undershirts [only]	Reduced from 3 to 1.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Socks	Reduced from 50c to .25
Men's Moosehide Moccasins, sizes 7 to 10	Reduced from 4 to 1.00

Alaska Commercial Co.