


THE SEMI-WEEKLY NUGGET.

VOL. 6 NO. 3

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Cold Feet Cured



—By Wearing—
Alfred Dolge Felt Shoes

FINEST QUALITY

Moccasins, Wool Socks, German Socks, Felt Insoles, Felt Boots

At the Corner Store
Sargent & Pinska

Are you troubled with **WATER** in your mine?
If so we have

Ejectors, Pumps, Centrifugal & Force Pumps
in sizes to suit any emergency.

Holme, Miller & Co.
Hose, Steam Fittings, Picks, Shovels, etc. 107 Front St.

Change of Time Table

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

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

ROYAL MAIL

The O'Brien Club
Telephone No. 87

FOR MEMBERS
A Gentleman's Resort,

Socious and Elegant
Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

HIGH LIVERS
...AND...
MONEY SAVERS

DINE AT
The Northern Cafe
"A High-Class Restaurant"
Griffith & Boyker, Props.

CHEAP GOODS

We are selling at greatly reduced prices

Dolge Felt Shoes
Fur & Kid Mitts
Fur Caps
Lined Overalls
Usters, Etc.

J. P. McLENNAN.
Front Street.

Electric Light
Steady Satisfactory Safe
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.
Donald B. Olson, Manager.
City Office Joslyn Building.
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS

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

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

SEATTLE'S LIBRARY

The Magnificent Present of Late
Henry L. Yesler Destroyed
by Fire.

THOUSANDS OF VOLUMES LOST.

Two of Eddie Cudahy's Alleged
Abductors Arrested.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY IS DEAD.

Brilliant Reception at the White
House—Marquis Dufferin Takes
Up Business—Axed in Peking.

From Wednesday's Daily.
Seattle, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 9.—The public library buildings, the palatial and historic mansion bequeathed to the city by the late pioneer, Henry L. Yesler, and which was located on Fourth street, is a mass of smouldering ruins, having burned to the ground with its entire contents last night. The public library, which contained many thousands of volumes, was by far the largest and most complete in the state, comprising as it did much pioneer history of Washington, Alaska and the entire northwest. Nothing was saved.

Cudahy Abducting Case.
Chadron, Neb., Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 9.—Pat Crowe, charged with complicity in abducting Eddie Cudahy, son of the Omaha millionaire packer, was captured yesterday at the Pine Ridge reservation near Odricks, South Dakota, by three detectives and a posse all well mounted. Crowe was escaping in a buckboard with a fast team. The chase was a wild one and much firing to intimidate the fleeing man was done.

Another Arrest.
Omaha, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 9.—J. J. Crowe, a well known cattleman and brother to Pat Crowe, has been arrested. It is believed he is the principal in the Cudahy abducting case.

Ignatius Donnelly Dead.
Minneapolis, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 9.—Ignatius Donnelly, who was suddenly taken sick a few days ago, died last night surrounded by his friends. He was 79 years of age.

Brilliant Reception.
Washington, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 9.—The most brilliant New Year's reception ever given at the White House was held last night by President and Mrs. McKinley.

Order From Chaos.
London, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 9.—Marquis Dufferin has withdrawn his resignation of the chairmanship of

the suspended London-Globe Finance Corporation, postponed his intended trip to South Africa and called a meeting of the shareholders to consider the condition of the company.

Su Hai Axed.
Berlin, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 9.—A dispatch from Peking says that Su Hai, the murderer of the German ambassador Baron Von Kettler, has been decapitated on the scene of his crime.

Christmas Present of \$50,000.
Chicago, Dec. 23.—Dr. D. K. Parsons has sent his check for \$50,000 as a Christmas present to Colorado college. Within the last seven weeks Dr. Parsons has given \$200,000 to one other educational institution, but declines to state the name of the recipient, who gave a pledge that the donor's name should never be divulged during his lifetime.

These two gifts, together with \$30,000 said to have been given by Dr. Parsons for the erection of a woman's dormitory at Northwestern university, bring the actual total of his known benefactions during the past ten years to the sum of \$2,489,000, though these figures fall short of the complete list. The money tendered anonymously probably reaches \$500,000, making the whole amount very close to \$3,000,000.

Slorah's Chance

The matter of the affidavits in the appeal for a reopening of the Slorah murder case was taken up this morning in the territorial court by Justice Dugas, Attorney Bleeker offering the affidavits of Jurymen Geo. S. Wilkins, W. H. Jarvis and F. J. Wilson. Besides those of himself, Jas. Nesbitt and Al Smith. Crown Prosecutor Wade objected to the evidence being received on the ground that the affidavits could not be received or produced without being contempt of court.

Some reference was made to the newspaper publication of matters relating to the affidavits, when it was stated by Attorney Bleeker that it seemed almost impossible to keep anything secret in Dawson.

Mr. Wade said that nearly all he knew concerning the matter he had read in the papers, and Mr. Bleeker said he regretted it much, as he had done all he could to keep it from the public.

Justice Dugas said that the matter would be looked into later, after which argument from legal authorities was heard at great length, a number of cases being cited for and against the admission of the affidavits. Notwithstanding the fact that his death warrant has been signed, and that the present proceedings are of vital importance to him, James Slorah appeared impassive, looking on from his place in the prisoner's box, apparently wholly unconcerned.

Several weeks' growth of beard bristled upon his face and he was dressed in coarse prison garb. He is looking better than when he received his sentence.

Regarding the affidavits of Smith, Nesbitt and Bleeker, the crown prosecutor asked for further time in which to examine such evidence, as he should be called upon to meet.

Justice Dugas said that he would take the matter under advisement till Friday morning when he would render a decision concerning the admissibility of the evidence.

The Bettinger Mystery.
The disappearance of Dr. Bettinger is still shrouded in mystery. Mr. H. E. Myers, who left Dawson on the 11th of December, carrying as one of his passengers Mrs. Dr. Bettinger, the wife of the missing man, returned to Dawson Sunday and in an interview with a Nugget representative stated positively that no word had been heard of the doctor since his leaving Ogilvie.

Dr. Bettinger, as has already been stated, left Dawson on the 6th of December alone to walk to Whitehorse. His wife followed him five days later as a passenger on Myers' stage. From Dawson to Ogilvie the doctor had registered regularly, but beyond that point no trace of him has been discovered.

On reaching Skagway, Mrs. Bettinger wrote Mr. Myers a letter stating that the doctor had not arrived at that place and requesting him to make careful inquiries on his return trip, which he did without gaining any more information regarding the doctor than he learned on his trip up.

Numerous contradictory stories were told him, some saying he had gone to Clear creek, others that he had returned to Dawson, but as these stories were without foundation he placed no reliance upon them.

Whether it is a case of foul play or simply an accident befell the unfortunate man, it should serve as an object lesson to anyone contemplating the trip out, not to travel alone under any circumstances.

Mrs. Bettinger has given the case into the hands of the police and it is hoped some news of the missing man will soon be heard.

Munice Strike is Off.
Munice, Ind., Dec. 23.—The strike of the snappers in the trust window glass plants in Munice, which threatened to close all the Western plants, was called off tonight. The workmen met and decided not to return to work unless they received the same pay as before. The management then offered terms which were accepted by the men.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

Superior Coal

Manager Delaney, of the N. A. T. & T. Co., is in receipt of a letter from the vice-president of the company, W. H. Isom, stating that tests have recently been made on their coal by experts which show the most satisfactory results. The test gives 10,000 thermal units to their coal, which is a greater proportion of energy than is found in the product of North Dakota fields or in any of the large coal beds of British Columbia.

In a comparative test with the famous Hocking Valley coal of Ohio, the standard bituminous coal of America, the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s mineral was found to develop four-fifths the heating power of the former product, the ratio being 10,000 to 12,000 thermal units.

Special hot blast stoves particularly adapted to burning lignite coal has been secured by the N. A. T. & T. Co. for next season's shipment, which will be used extensively for domestic purposes in the future. Reports from the mine show that the quality of the coal is steadily improving as the vein is penetrated.

After 29 Years.
In 1872, John Levy, now of Dawson, opened an account in Victoria with the savings bank branch of the federal finance department. In the last mail Mr. Levy received a notification that he still has to his credit with the government the sum of \$1.99 with accrued interest for 29 years and requesting him to state to the department what disposition he desires made of his assets.

While the amount involved is not extraordinarily large, the incident shows quite plainly the care with which the federal government looks after those who entrust their savings to its keeping.

Turnips and cabbage at Denver market.
Pataloma largest henner eggs at Meeker's.
Large Africans cigars at Rochester.
Good stock large eggs. See Meeker.
New Century apples \$10. at Meeker's.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

GEORGE CURTIS

Ends His Life by Hanging Himself in a Cabin at Eagle City.

AFTER DELIBERATE PREPARATIONS.

Was Employed by Oscar Fish on Valdez-Circle Mail Route.

FORMERLY LIVED IN SEATTLE

Was Generally Respected — Leaves Wife and Two Children in Massachusetts.

Eagle City, Jan. 9.—George F. Curtis was found hanging in a cabin on B street on the morning of December 28th, cold and stiff in death, his neck being broken. He was hanging from a cross beam into which he had driven a large spike to which he securely tied one end of a strong rope, fastening the other end around his neck. While doing this he stood on a box which he had placed on a high stool. Kicking the box and stool from beneath him, he had a drop of several feet, sufficient to dislocate his neck. He had evidently been dead several hours when found. Curtis was in the employ, and had been for some time, of Oscar Fish, who has the contract for carrying the United States mail between Valdez, at the mouth of Copper river, and Circle City via Eagle. He was a trusted employe and a quiet and inoffensive man. He drank considerable during the holidays and it is thought remorse which came with returning sobriety drove him to the rash act. He has a wife and two children residing in Massachusetts.

(George Curtis is well known among people from Seattle and other Puget sound points. Several years ago he was employed in the county clerk's office in Seattle, and was well liked and respected by everyone. He was afflicted with a severe impediment in his speech over which he was extremely sensitive. It is believed that brooding over this difficulty together with certain financial losses, effected temporary derangement of the mind which led to the rash act.)

Bond for Jessie Morrison.
Eldorado, Kan., Dec. 23.—Hayward Morrison, brother of Jessie Morrison, whose trial for murdering Mrs. Castle ended in a hung jury, said today: "Six wealthy men of this county have volunteered to go on the \$50,000 bond. We are in no hurry to file the bond, and it is not worrying us like it is the others. Jessie is feeling very well and still receives letters of sympathy daily." While Mr. Morrison would not say when the bond would be filed, he left the impression that his sister would eat Christmas dinner at her home.

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

WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN WASTING TIME—
We Want You. We Will Have You—This Price Will Help

37 LADIES' FUR COATS All Good. Some better than others. Did sell for from \$40 to \$65. **CHOICE \$25**

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

HAVE SPOKEN

Property Owners of Dawson a Unit in Opposing Incorporation.

IT WAS MONSTER PETITION PRESENTED

To the Yukon Council at Its Last Regular Meeting.

IT IS 'VOX POPULI, VOX DEI'

Pro-Incorporation Meeting Can Not be Representative of Dawson's Property Interests.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. Just what a pro-incorporation meeting in Dawson at the present time will be like or who among the many property owners not already on record as being opposed to incorporation remains to take part in such a meeting is yet to be seen; but from the long list of names which appears further on in this article it is apparent that but very few property owners and representative people in Dawson desire to change from the present economical and well administered form of government to one of unknown cost and eminently questionable administration.

Those who had charge of the circulation of the monster petition are authority for the statement that not one property owner in fifty to whom the petition was presented refused to sign it. It is a case of vox populi; and when the people are a practical unit regarding any measure on any question, they are usually in the right. Below is presented the full petition, with the names of the signers, presented to the Yukon council at its last regular meeting:

To the Honorable the Commissioner in Council of the Yukon Territory:

The petition of the undersigned humbly sheweth:

- 1. That your petitioners are residents and property holders in the City of Dawson, Yukon territory, Canada.
2. That your petitioners understand that an ordinance is about to be presented having for its purpose the incorporation, as a municipality, of the City of Dawson.
3. That your petitioners are well satisfied with the present system of government in the City of Dawson, and have full confidence that in the future the commissioner in council will manage the city's affairs in a manner entirely satisfactory to the property holders and residents, and at much less expense than the same could be managed by an incorporated municipality.
4. That your petitioners do not think that incorporation is necessary for the purpose of the welfare of the city of Dawson, having in view the fact, among others, that the population of the city is for the most part transient, and that the time is not ripe for such incorporation.

Your petitioners, therefore, pray that your honorable body will refuse to pass any ordinance having for its purpose the incorporation of the City of Dawson. And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, etc. etc.

Dated at Dawson, Yukon territory, Canada, Dec. 28th, 1900.

The petition is signed by the following named property holders, and companies by their managers:

- N. A. T. & T. Co., J. J. Delaney; Ames Mercantile Co., W. H. Parsons; P. A. Wilson, M. A. Hanling, C. W. Thebo, J. W. Hobbs, C. F. Hack, W. M. Clarke, W. E. Sullivan, Yukon Iron Works, W. C. Dawson; Trading & Exploring Co., J. B. Wood; Selman & Myers, Canadian-Yukon Lumber Co., Ltd., S. D. Price; Joseph Ladue Gold Mining & Development Co. of Yukon, Cascade Steam Laundry, Regina Club hotel, T. C. Healy; Chute & Wills, R. M. De Gex, Wm. Cline, Rosenthal & Pilets, Fairview hotel, Mrs. B. A. Carboneau, C. E. Carboneau, Lewin Bros., W. O. Young, A. Spitzel, Joseph Dolan, J. N. Storrey, G. Whitehead, L. O. Carter, O. W. Complin, John J. Lion, G. W. Reinckard, Henry Reinsteig, A. Mayle, T. R. S. Barlee, R.

- Walkir, Rinfret & Bro., H. O. Tiedeman, H. C. McDermott, A. Dugas, W. P. & Y. R., J. H. Rogers; Frank Mortimer, C. B. Simms, Robertson & Robertson, H. S. Wilson, A. Scott, T. F. Williams, H. Stafford, L. A. Clark, J. & T. Adair, W. B. Lusk, H. Gould, John Talyor, G. L. Wilson, M. Honeywell, C. D. Grage, R. A. Russell, John Gibson, J. P. Bell, D. H. Morrin, E. E. Tiffin, Chas. Ross, H. J. Woodside, M. S. Thompson, R. L. Bernard, R. J. McChesney, R. Chisholm, W. A. Gluz, J. A. Christie, H. J. Megneerey, J. L. Graff, G. A. Coleman, J. R. Binet, J. Lamar, George Pack, R. Sullivan, P. Sutherland, J. G. Boyd, H. Pinkert, F. C. Wade, A. S. Lewin, H. A. Bliss, D. G. Stewart, J. Hess, James Morrison, Albert Mayer, W. S. Phillips, C. H. Lindeman, A. McCarter, E. J. Stees, C. E. Powell, A. J. Nardale, H. Hershberg & Co., John A. Moe, Murray Bros., B. F. Davis, H. Hamburger, C. E. Miller, A. E. Ritzwall, A. Boyker, Chas. H. Marks, J. L. Sale, Standard Oil Co., T. M. D. Rainobw, Lon Griffin, Darms Printing Co., G. L. Schooling, D. B. Olson, H. K. Staphman, A. Schulinger, Geo. Apple, L. Elliot, J. F. Burke, J. Boyle, Menzie's addition, Emil Stauff; F. N. Johnson, Wm. Davis, J. R. Gandolfo, N. E. Reinhardt, W. G. Baird, Yukon Dock Co., W. Meed, H. C. Stewart, H. L. Meyers, J. L. Timmins, Holme, Miller & Co., W. G. Jenkins, W. J. Burritt, Anderson Bros., J. A. Williams, Sargent & Piska, Bank of British North America, D. Doig; Macauley Bros., Alex McDonald, J. H. Houston, T. Isaacs, S. Parker, H. C. Davis, E. A. Cochran, Jas. Biffi & Co., G. Brewitt, E. J. McNeil, W. A. Webb, F. J. Golden, Wm. Barrett, Whitney & Pedlar, J. A. Aikman E. Shoff, Falcon Joslin, J. H. Joslin, L. D. McConnell, E. M. McConnell, Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co., H. Te Roller; E. A. Schneider, R. M. Crawford, S. Williamson, M. G. Olson, N. A. Soggs, D. W. Davis, S. A. Wye, W. Germer, Mohr & Wilkins, Dawson Hardware Co., M. H. Jones; Yukon Saw Mill Co., C. T. Dunbar, Peter Vashon, W. N. Couch, C. L. Hibbard, G. Bechtel, W. V. Tukey, Lilly Bros., F. G. Wilson, John W. Bourke, J. A. Rouse & Co., L. A. Mason, I. M. Bourke, Ed Orr, E. A. Suter, Leroy Tozier, Wm. Sconse, M. Marsden, W. W. Caldwell, H. Hegers, C. Lolia, H. Wills, C. J. Smith, J. O. Lynch, Annie Grangier, L. Brier, D. W. Walker, D. C. Mitchell, E. L. Strait, A. R. Boyes, Frank Phiscator, P. Mulline, Geo. H. Mead, C. P. & T. Co., Chas. H. Watts, Cribbs & Rogers, Palmer Bros., Murphy Bros., E. Cardinal, G. C. Zimpel, J. Oliver, T. W. Kirkpatrick, R. Buck, L. Hoffman, W. C. Squire, W. R. Ridley, L. H. Fay, Geo. M. Allen, F. W. Clayton, Sam Bonfield, B. M. Volkman, F. M. Nilly, Jas. Morse T. Thomas, C. J. Leinen, W. A. Warrick, H. O. Twedt, H. Hobson, French & Carroll, Morgan & McLane, R. C. Diehl, F. Finnegan, Thos. O'Brien, Alaska Exploration Co., L. R. Fulda, F. E. Maltby, G. H. Ward, H. T. Perkins, T. J. Werschkiel, P. H. Harkins, J. F. Sillar, E. J. Switzer, G. J. Smith, F. E. Graham, Wm. Robinson, H. Gould, F. R. Gee, Mrs. C. Webber, A. Higgins, A. M. Salyor, J. A. Dawson, W. P. Brayton, Jos. P. McNamee, Chas. Wentzel, C. F. Sengley, Frank T. Way.
A. C. Co., E. Mizner; O'Brien & Jackson, H. E. A. Robertson, R. Howard, H. A. Mills, Binet & Brother, Dr. Norquay, H. Beeker, J. P. McLennan, S. O'Brien, W. A. Beddoe, Z. A. Morgan, T. W. Arnold, S. W. Binet, H. Heath, Joe Barrett.

A Musician Dead.

Frank Bailey, whose recent death in New York City, was in the Nugget of Saturday, was well known in local musical circles, where he had many warm friends who are deeply grieved at the news of his death, which occurred under very touching circumstances.

The young man left here last summer for Nome, where it is stated he got some fairly good mining property, after which he went to Toronto to see his family, and especially his mother, who was getting on in years, and whom he had not seen during 12 years.

Arriving in Toronto he learned that the mother he had come so far to see had shortly before gone on a visit to England, and that she was in poor health. Fearing that if he returned to the Klondike or Nome districts without seeing her, that he might never again have the chance, he decided to follow her across the ocean, and went to New York with this end in view.

Fate, however, ordained that he was never to see her. Before a steamer sailed he was taken sick and died almost immediately of typhoid fever.

Among his most intimate friends here are Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stahl.

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

COSTLY BLAZE

Fire Destroys Valuable Third Street Property This Morning.

ROUGHLY ESTIMATED AT \$20,000.

Originated in Vacant Room Over Cribbs & Rogers

FROM HOLE IN PIPE FLUE.

A. C. Co.'s Fire Brigade Put First Water on Flames—Department Worked Under Difficulties.

At 8:30 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the apartments of Miss Hartman in the rooming house over Cribbs & Rogers' drug store, which cost the various parties sustaining losses one-way and another in the neighborhood of \$20,000.

So far the cause of the fire cannot be learned, and it is quite possible never will be, as it had been burning some time before being discovered, and was first noticed by people in the street who sat up the cry of fire, the blaze then being seen breaking through the walls, so that it was well under way before an alarm reached the fire department, and the manner of its final transmission goes to show that a proper electric alarm system is had y needed.

Everyone in the street was apparently working his lungs to the full capacity yelling fire, when Miss Hughes, the operator at the central telephone station went to the door of her office to see what the row was about, and saw the fire in the next block. Then she returned to the instrument and notified the fire department and the A. C. fire company.

The latter took the alarm first, hearing it from the crowd, and at once put a line of hose from its Third street plug to the scene of the fire.

The fire department turned out at very short notice, and soon had four lines of hose playing streams on the buildings, from which fire was pouring in many places, and the whole inside of their upper portions were roaring furnaces, the fire having burst through into the Rainier lodging house before the arrival of the fire fighters, and it was very evident at the first glance that the building occupied by Cribbs & Rogers was doomed, and it seemed hardly possible that the Rainier lodging house and the West block could be saved, and many thought the Portland would go also.

With the arrival of the hose wagons and hook and ladder trucks operations commenced and in a few minutes the effect of the work being done by the firemen began to be noticed. Ladders were run up to the windows which were battered in, and men mounted, hose in hand to the fire spouting apertures, which soon sent out volumes of smoke instead of fire.

There was no wind whatever and the smoke pouring from the burning buildings rolled down upon the crowd and firemen in a thick, blinding mass which somewhat retarded the work, and led to more than one ducking from the hose lines, because no one could see well enough to keep out of their way.

While the fire was being gradually brought under control the people who had property on the ground floors, assisted by their friends, were working like beavers to save what they could from fire and water.

Rudy Kalenborn's friends rallied to his assistance with the result that he will be a comparatively slight loser, except by reason of breakage and damage resulting from hasty handling of goods, and from loss sustained from interrupted business. He will probably get off with not to exceed a \$500 loss.

The barber shop next door was also moved out with but slight damage, but the Antler's restaurant suffered more severely. Jennie Sweitzer and Mary Gillespie were the proprietors of this place, and their loss will not be less than \$1000, and quite likely more, as it is altogether impossible to say till

further investigation is made how much of their stock and furniture left in the building will be a total loss. So far all they have succeeded in saving are the chairs and gold scales. Dishes, provisions, cooking utensils, everything had to be left because there was no time to get it out.

The stock from Murphy Bros.' butcher shop was carried out, so that the loss there will probably be small.

With Cribbs & Rogers it is different, as the loss will be heavy, nearly the entire stock being destroyed.

The loss sustained by the lodging houses above the place mentioned is estimated at about \$2500, and that of Cribbs & Rogers is set down at \$4000, although no accurate estimate can be made at this time.

The building where the fire started was owned by Charles Bossuyt, and lacks but little of being a total loss, as even the walls which are standing are badly charred, and the rest of it is gone. The loss will be all of \$5000. The other building, what there is left of it, is the property of Murphy Bros., and was probably damaged to the extent of \$4000.

It was not so cold this morning as it was a year ago, lacking three days, when the big fire occurred, and it was largely due to this fact that the fire companies were able to do such good work, although some of the lines of hose froze before the firemen were through using them.

Considerable comment was heard on the work of the firemen, and it was not all commendation, although when it is known that the fire had such a start before an alarm was sounded, it is believed that anyone capable of judging of such matters must concede that the work was well and quickly done, both by the A. C. brigade and by the city department.

It was just an hour and a half from the time the alarm was turned in till the last blaze was dead, and when it is remembered that this is the dead of winter, when water freezes almost instantly; that everything is cold and slippery; and that when the firemen reached the fire, two light frame buildings were little more than blazing shells, it becomes pretty evident that some good work was done.

Later in the day it is learned for a certainty that the fire originated not in Miss Hartman's rooms but in one adjoining her's and vacated early this morning by Mrs. Moore, who, on taking out her stove left the hole in the flue pipe open. Miss Hartman, not knowing of the opening in the flue, started a fire in her stove as usual and as the pipe from her stove entered the flue almost directly opposite the opening, sparks fell down in the vacated room and ignited a lot of old paper and rubbish left behind by the late tenant. Miss Hartman is in no way blamable for the disaster. She is a heavy loser, as she was owner of the lodging house furniture in that building, all of which was destroyed.

CREEK NOTES.

The Grand Forks Social Club gave its first ball in the new building on Mr. Say's claim on New Year's eve. The affair was largely attended and many expressions of pleasure were heard on all sides at the able manner in which it was conducted.

Frank Belcher and Martin Walch, of 23 Eldorado, have returned from a four weeks' visit to Clear creek. The boys are not saying much, but the fact that they stayed on Bell creek, and the further fact that they remained for some weeks, indicates that they have confidence in the country.

A telegram has been received from Mr. Wm. Northrup, the well known miner, stating that he would be in over the ice about the middle of February.

Mr. and Mrs. Roddy, of Poverty bar, entertained about 20 of their friends on New Year's eve in a manner not soon to be forgotten. After a most sumptuous and bountiful supper, in which Mrs. Roddy certainly did herself proud, music, singing and dancing were indulged in. One of the features of the evening was sour dough reminiscences. To say every-body had a huge time is expressing it mildly. In the "wee sam" hours the merry-makers turned homeward, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Roddy many happy returns of the day. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Horne, Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. Roddy, J. Tiller, J. Roddy, Messrs. Hint, Anderson, Jameson, Berry, Badger and Horne.

Mr. and Mrs. John King, of Kingsville hotel, 60 above Bonanza, entertained a number of friends on New Year's eve. Mr. and Mrs. King know how to entertain and nothing is left undone that will add to the pleasure of their guests. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. Willett, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. King, Misses Emma Thompson, Emma Johnson, Messrs. McCauley and Smith.

A typographical error in our last creek notes made it appear that one of the rich claims on Magnet was owned by Mills and McKensy. It should have been Miles and McKensy. Johnnie Miles is one of the most popular boys on the creek, and we do not desire to create the impression that he has sold his interest in that vicinity.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

EDMUND BARTON

Is Now Premier for Entire Commonwealth of Australia.

AMALGAMATION OF COLONIES JAN.

Was a Most Glorious and Impressive Event.

IT IS NOW GOVERNOR ODELL.

Kid West Will Play Foxy on Guards — Where Is He? — Steamer Topeka Off Rocks.

Sydney, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 8.—The amalgamation of the Australian colonies took place on New Year's day with most imposing ceremonies. Edmund Barton, Q. C., who for six years has been most persistent in his advocacy of colonial amalgamation, was given all the honors and was sworn in as premier of the entire commonwealth. One prominent feature of the decorations was an immense arch of rams' heads on which were the words "Welcome to the Land of the Golden Fleece." The Earl of Hopetown rode at the head of the procession of imperial troops. On the day previous the earl was given a great reception by the governor of Australia.

Odell Governor of N. Y.

Albany, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 8.—Benjamin Odell has been inaugurated governor of the state to succeed Roosevelt. The latter made a most stirring and impressive speech in which he exhorted his successor to carry out the reforms now on foot for New York city.

Kid West Again.

Seattle, Jan. 2, via Skagway, Jan. 8.—Before Kid West was shipped to Dawson he said to a Times reporter:

"They will never get that stuff, as I intend to have that myself if anyone does. If these people get me into Dawson they will do more than I think they will."

This statement was made in connection with West's actual shipment to Dawson.

(Inquiry here fails to elicit any information regarding Kid West being brought to this place. It is possible, from his own statement, that he may have given his custodians the slip and the matter is being kept quiet.—ED.)

Topeka Off Rocks.

Skagway, Jan. 8.—The steamer Topeka has been floated off the rocks and towed to Juneau.

Hughes Gave Bond.

Skagway, Jan. 8.—J. H. Hughes, of Dawson, who was arrested Friday at Whitehorse on a capias, gave bond and was released.

Mormonism.

Philadelphia, Dec. 18.—A mass meeting of women to protest against Mormon polygamy was held here last night the principal speakers being Dr. S. J. Elliott, an Episcopal deaconess, and Rev. W. A. Campbell, a missionary among the Mormons. The meeting was one of a series held throughout the country under the auspices of the International Council of Women for Christian and Patriotic Service.

Dr. Elliott, in the course of her remarks said:

"Polygamy is spreading with Mormonism. It is not confined to Utah, but it is in New Mexico, Idaho, Nevada and Colorado. If four more states are added to the number in which the Mormons already have political power, it will be impossible to legislate against them."

Resolutions were adopted urging congress to take prompt action in favor of an amendment prohibiting polygamy and making its practice punishable by disfranchisement.

The Klondike Nugget

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

PETITION OF BUSINESS MEN.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.
On another page of this paper will be found a list of the names attached to the petition dealing with the incorporation question, which petition was presented to the Yukon council, at the meeting of that body on Thursday last. We commend this list of signatures to the consideration of the citizens of Dawson, who will find in it food for earnest reflection.

It would be difficult under any circumstances to procure a more representative list of names than those which have been signed to the anti-incorporation petition. With almost one voice the business men and property holders of the city have hastened to place themselves upon record as being opposed to the plan of incorporating Dawson at the present time. In so doing they have acted with sound judgment and have shown that they believe in the application of ordinary business principles to the management of public as well as private interests. When the affairs of a business house are handled with economy and efficiency and a reasonable profit on the investment is shown, there is ordinarily no desire on the part of the promoters for any change. The same thing is true when applied to the larger affairs of a town. Dawson is being governed in a quiet, unostentatious way, but in a manner that is giving general satisfaction. Various improvements have been made in the town from time to time until it is practically impossible to recognize any trace of the conditions which prevailed when the incorporation idea was first advanced.

The advantages which are to be gained from incorporating at the present time are not apparent. Representative government would be secured only partially. The cost of administration would necessarily be largely increased and from the standpoint of efficiency there is little reason to believe that any marked improvement would be shown. It appears from the petition and the names which are signed to it that the business men and taxpayers generally of Dawson have given careful consideration to all these points. The conclusion which they have reached is a natural and logical one and may be said without hesitation to represent the sentiment of the community at large. Incorporation at this time would be an error, the consequence of which might be serious. There is much to be lost and little to be gained by a change, and this fact in itself is sufficient to warrant the decided position which the business men have taken against the organization of a municipality.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

The pro-incorporation meeting of last evening was not what might be called an extraordinary success. It is true that a temporary wave of enthusiasm spread over the meeting when the possibilities contained in the proposition to establish a municipal brewery were thoroughly realized. But when the speaker who advocated the scheme suggested that the proposed brewery would be a valuable source of revenue to the city it became evident that the beer would have to be paid for after all, and a damper was immediately cast upon the situation.

The whole meeting was permeated by a glibness in handling big figures which was really remarkable. All that Dawson needs to do, according to the able gentlemen who occupied the floor last evening, is to apply to the Dominion government for \$50,000, and to the territorial authorities for \$75,000 out of the liquor permit fund and enough money is at once on hand to start business.

Of course there would be the possibility of a hitch arising whereby these funds would not be immediately available, in which event, as one able platform financier announced, we would

proceed to borrow money on "current revenues."

Seriously regarded, the meeting of last night was not productive of a single argument in favor of incorporation. From the figures given by the strongest advocates of a municipality it was shown that the expenses would be greatly in excess of the present cost and no evidence was produced to indicate that a regularly elected local government would be more efficient than the present system.

An effort was made to show that incorporation and heavy taxation levied upon local business concerns would in some measure relieve the miner on the creeks of the burden of taxation which rests upon his shoulders. The fallacy of such an argument is plain on its face. The entire cost of maintaining the territory eventually falls upon the mining industry, which is our sole source of production.

Incorporation will not lessen the charges of territorial administration and will merely add to the present cost of conducting our affairs a sum variously estimated at \$100,000 per annum. While it is a fact that the levy for raising this amount would fall directly upon Dawson, in the end the money must be forthcoming from the man on the creek. There is no clash between the interests of Dawson and the interests of the creeks. If the affairs of the town are conducted wisely and economically, prices of commodities in Dawson are bound to be less than will be the case if excessive taxation is levied upon the town. What the miner wants is the chance to buy his goods at the lowest possible cost. That cost is high enough at the present time without adding thereto by placing heavy taxes upon Dawson. Altogether the meeting last night was a disappointment to the few people who have held to the belief that the incorporation idea possessed some merit.

THAT CUSTOM'S COLLECTOR.

Complaints continue to be made of the arbitrary actions of the United States collector of customs at the Forty-mile boundary. Instances are cited where the collector has placed excessive valuation upon goods offered for entry, and not infrequently it is stated that consular invoices properly made out and certified to in Dawson have been rejected, the collector making his own appraisements.

While it may be true, as will be noted, in an interview with Acting United States Consul Te Roller that the collector is acting within his legal rights, it certainly is not the intention of the United States government to work any unnecessary hardship upon miners in Alaska. It appears to be a case of abuse of a little brief authority, and the quickest remedy that can be secured is through direct appeal to the treasury department at Washington. The fact must not be overlooked that there are always two sides to every question and the customs collector may have reasons to advance for his actions, which have not been given to the public. However that may be, the complaints which have been made are sufficiently strong and numerous to warrant an investigation from the American authorities.

There ought to be no difficulty about the entrance of goods of American origin into Alaska when certification of such origin is properly made before the U. S. consul. The spirit of the law is to admit such goods free of customs charges, and it is the duty of officials to be guided by that spirit and not to resort to technicalities to accomplish its defeat.

There will be no scarcity of lumber in Dawson for years yet to come in spite of prophecies to the contrary. Along the Stewart and other tributary streams of the Yukon there are vast forests of good timber which have scarcely been touched. We shall have all the lumber required until we get ready to make use of brick and granite.

The mail service is showing distinct improvement all around. With the consignment of last evening letters

dated at outside points as late as December 26 were received. The mail contractors are getting back to the record of last winter which fact the Nugget hastens to assure them is duly and properly appreciated.

Owners of 90 per cent of local taxable property are opposed to incorporation. Of the remainder possibly two per cent are in favor of incorporating and the remaining eight per cent are still to be heard from. This condition ought to settle the question without any difficulty.

All the ills to which Klondike human flesh is heir will be cured by incorporation, if we can believe the promises held out. It is a good thing that the average Klondiker has a trace of the Missourian about him.

Last night's meeting developed a surprisingly large amount of chechako talent. Strange gods, according to the scriptures or some other good authority, should be followed only after very close investigation.

There were no answering cheers to the proposition that aldermen should serve without compensation. The very suggestion sent a chill over the assembly.

The only trouble with Woodworth, Clarke, etc., is that they insist upon taking themselves seriously.

Mr. Prudhomme possesses a very proper appreciation of the dignity appertaining to his position.

The News is slowly but surely going daft on the century question.

Defy Arrest.

New York, Dec. 18.—A dispatch to the Herald from Kingston, Jamaica, says:

Serious riots growing out of the race feeling took place in the streets of this city last night. The chief rioters were several hundred negro soldiers of the British West India regiment, who were supported by natives of their own color. They attacked civilians in the street and maltreated many so badly that they were taken to the hospital and are under treatment for severe injuries.

Lieut. Col. Allen, who is in command of the regiment, endeavored to control his men, but was unable to do so by persuasion. He then organized the police and swore in citizens to aid in keeping the peace.

The soldiers and petty officers have refused to surrender to the police and defy their officers. Most of them are in the military camp and the streets are guarded by the force of police and volunteers under Lieut. Col. Allen. Severe measures will be taken against the mutinous blacks.

There is great unrest in the city and vicinity and race feeling is at a high pitch. It is expected that something will precipitate riots like the former fatal outbreaks.

Meetings in the vicinity of the military barracks have been abandoned under orders from the authorities and all civilians have been warned to remain indoors until the trouble is over.

Price of Rheumatism.

New York, Dec. 18.—W. Seward Webb, as president of the Wagner Palace Car Company, is the defendant in a \$2000 damage suit now being heard in the city court before Justice Fitzsimons. George W. Birnbaum, a traveling salesman, was the plaintiff.

It appeared from the testimony that in November, 1899, Birnbaum was traveling through Texas and on the night of November 3 he went to the office of the Wagner Palace Car Company at Dallas and purchased a ticket calling for a sleeping car berth on a train going to San Antonio.

He paid \$2 for the ticket and when the train started he found that there was no sleeping car. As a result he had to spend the night sitting up in a day coach. He declared that the coach was so cold that he contracted rheumatism and he was forced to discontinue his trip through Texas.

The defense was that it was not the fault of the Wagner Company that the sleeping car was not attached to the train but the fault of the railroad company over which the sleeper was carried.

The jury failed to agree before the court adjourned, and a sealed verdict was ordered returned.

Missing Persons.

Inquiries are made for the following persons by relatives through the N. W. M. P., town station:
Joseph Gibson, of Wingham, Ontario;
Capt. Jas. Davey, Wakeford, Ontario;
Henry Shoemaker, Grass Valley, Woods county, California.

Old Phoenix Outdone Death of Mr. Griffiths

Cast down but not discouraged, rebuffed but not obliterated, Murphy Bros., the popular meat dealers are ready to respond to the call of time and on tomorrow morning will reopen the Bonanza market at the old stand in their own building on Third street from which they were unceremoniously chased by fire yesterday morning. But ere the smoke had cleared away Murphy Bros. had carpenters at work and by tomorrow morning the place will be thoroughly overhauled and ready to again become the home of the Bonanza market, which, after an interim of but 48 hours, will be reopened with as choice a stock of general market supplies, fresh and salt meats of all kinds, poultry and game, as was ever placed on sale in Dawson.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

The police court opened to a full house this morning, Magistrate Rutledge presiding. The first case called was that of George Mick vs. George Wise. George Wise had hit the afore-said Mick "on de kisser" recently in the Aurora No. 1 saloon, thereby displaying his unwisdom to the great damage of the Mick mouth. The difficulty grew out of a nuisance committed by Mick which was resented by Wise in the manner stated. Wise paid a \$2 fine rather than languish in jail seven days, which was the alternative offered by the court.

Wm. Bowman complained that last evening he had been assaulted by Charles Rithkie of the Klondike hotel, who had struck him with his fist just over the left optic, thereby knocking him into the corner. Rithkie entered a plea of not guilty, when Wm. Oleson was called by the prosecution and testified that he had seen Rithkie either strike or push the plaintiff, who fell to the floor. Bowman testified that the

plaintiff went there to collect a bill of Rithkie about a month ago, and was then threatened with dire things, and, being a cripple had kept out of the way till last evening, deeming that the moon was in the proper position to insure success, and that the Rithkie wrath had had ample time to subside, he called at the hotel where he sat talking to a lady when the warlike Rithkie came in and advanced towards him. He got up as any gentleman would to say good evening, but did not stop when he had said this, but with indiscretion came at once to the point and said "How about that account," whereupon the accused had "hauled off and hit" him over the eye, causing his immediate retirement from business. Rithkie then somewhat modified his plea by the statement that he got so vexed that he just hit him once. "I didn't knock him down; I just hit him easy and I guess he laid down." "Ten dollars and cost, or a month in jail," said the judge, and after the fine had been paid all the parties drifted out into the snowstorm.

In the case heard Friday in which Albert A. Nortrup was charged with assaulting Geo. E. Ames, the defendant gave bond in the sum of \$250 for his appearance before the territorial court.

Cleveland on Democracy.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 17.—The Atlanta Journal this afternoon prints an interview with former President Cleveland obtained by a staff correspondent at Mr. Cleveland's home.

"In my opinion," said Mr. Cleveland, "the great need of the Democratic party is a return to first principles. The Democratic party has not been fatally disorganized, but it badly needs rehabilitation on purely Democratic lines."

"What is the matter with the party? It has, in my humble judgment, simply wandered off after strange gods. A large mass of Democratic voters saw this before the last election. They remained quiet, but when the time came to vote they said: 'This is not Democracy,' and refused to support it."

"As I see it," said Mr. Cleveland, "it is the duty of Democrats everywhere to aid in the rehabilitation of the party. There are some signs of an insistency upon the necessity of a return to Democratic doctrines in the south, but they are not so general as I would like to see."

"What of the future?" was asked.

"With a sincere return to its old time doctrines," he replied, "the old time victories of the Democratic party will certainly be won."

Griffith Griffiths died at the Good Samaritan hospital at 4 o'clock this morning, and news of his death will be regretfully received by a host of friends as the gentleman was very popular, being a splendid pianist, a good story teller, always ready and willing to devote his services to the pleasure and entertainment of others, and a general social favorite.

He was employed in the gold commissioner's office where he was quartz mining recorder. He was also organist at the Presbyterian church, and took a prominent part in the entertainments given by the Free Public library. In club life he was also well known and liked, no smoker or other club event being considered complete without his presence.

Mr. Griffiths' death will be a surprise to many of his friends, as his illness has been very short, only lasting about ten days. The cause of his death was typhoid pneumonia.

Slight for Gov. Pingree.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 18.—Gov. Pingree's banquet, which was announced in honor of the members of the state legislature, justices of the supreme court and railroad officials of the state, was given in the hall of the house of representatives. None of the justices of the supreme court nor the railroad officials invited were present, while only three state senators and 46 representatives attended. Not one of the state's officials-elect accepted Gov. Pingree's invitation to be present. The menu was elaborate and the list was long.

Bill Nye on Life Insurance.

Almost a year previous to the death of America's great humorist, William Edgar Nye, and while he no doubt believed he had before him a long list of years to live, he wrote the following on the subject of life insurance. He evidently told the truth, in part, at least, as he carried policies on his life amounting to upwards of \$40,000, which his family received after his death:

Life insurance is a great thing. I would not be without it. As a means of longevity it is equal to the French duel. My own health is greatly improved since I got my nice new policy, with my name beautifully underscored with red ink.

Formerly I used to have a seal-brown taste in my mouth in the morning. My mouth tasted like the dead past. I also had that tired feeling, hot flushes, ringing in the ears, a constant desire to evade work, gnawing sensations at the base of the chest, horror of industry, etc.

But all that has passed away. I am more hopeful and even my hair looks more hopeful. I would not try to keep house without life insurance.

My wife at first objected seriously to an insurance on my life, and said she would never touch a dollar of the money if I died, but after I had been ill a few months and my disposition had suffered a good deal, she said I need not delay the obsequies on that account.

In these days, however, of dynamite and swift-changing presidential administrations, and dark tunnels through which an engineer goes groping his way at 25 miles per hour; these days of tumbling signs of the times, and tipy telegraph poles, live wires and dead repeaters, these days when the politician and the deadly bridge policeman with his pull, lie down together (under the influence of the same stimulant), these days when death lurks in the air we breathe, the earth we tread, the food we eat, the water—the water we breathe in, the—I say it behooves us to look well to our insurance and our future state, and I take pleasure in certifying and saying to whom these presents may come, that since I became fully insured, my health has improved so much that it is a subject of profound congratulation on my own part, and the deepest disgust, on the part of those who would naturally inherit my vast wealth.

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The Klondike Nugget

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DAILY	
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Single copies	25
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Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
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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.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1901.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)
THIS IS ENOUGH.

The principal speaker at the incorporation meeting held on Monday night, laid down as a point not to be argued, the proposition that, upon the organization of a municipality, a local police force, would immediately be formed and the town withdrawn from the jurisdiction of the Northwest mounted police.

We do not enter with any enthusiasm into such a plan. For three years past the town has been patrolled and guarded by the N. W. M. P. with such success and efficiency as to win for that excellent body of men the respect and confidence of the entire community.

Whenever complaints have gone out from Dawson respecting methods of administration in vogue in the Yukon territory, an exception has always been entered in favor of the mounted police. It would be impossible to point to any town or community organized under similar circumstances where there has been less law breaking than has occurred in Dawson during the past three years.

In spite of the fact that the wages paid them are in no respect commensurate with the services they are called upon to perform, the mounted police have fulfilled their duties in the Yukon in a manner that has earned them the outspoken praise of everyone who has any knowledge of their work.

In view of these circumstances we are unable to see how any man can stand before an audience in Dawson and argue that the interests of the town will be served by a change in the police system.

Dawson has proven by long and satisfactory experience that the town is safe from law breaking and violence while under the protection of the mounted police. That any improvement would result from the organization of a town police force is not to be expected. On the contrary there is every reason to believe that the opposite condition would result.

If there were nothing else to warrant the people of Dawson in rejecting incorporation, they would be justified in so doing upon the one reason that incorporation would mean the substitution of a local police system in place of the N. W. M. P.

The death of Ignatius Donnelly, which is recorded in another column of this issue, removes a striking figure from the lists of modern economic reformers. Donnelly, as well as others of the same cult who have flourished in the past few years, has certainly served a useful purpose. It is not likely that his theories of government will ever become realized, but they have served to attract widespread attention to existing economic and industrial ills, with the result that remedies are already being sought and applied. Donnelly was essentially an iconoclast and the iconoclast is never practical.

Bryan will not edit a newspaper in Washington, but has established a weekly paper of his own in Lincoln, Nebraska. Through the columns of his new publication he will continue to advocate the doctrines which he has

twice represented before the people of the United States as a presidential candidate. Bryan is no longer a possibility from a presidential standpoint, but he will prove a tower of strength to the man, whoever he may be, who leads the next fight against the Republican party.

The loss of the public library at Seattle will be a severe blow to that city. Seattle has spent some ten years and a good many thousands of dollars in accumulating the books and records with which the library was filled and many of them cannot be replaced.

The News is now booming the Copper river country upon about the same sort of information which induced it to publish its Tanana stamped article. In the language of Artemus Ward, the News is certainly "a peccoliar cus."

Welcome again, Old Sol. The bright sunshine of today reminds us that the darksome Klondike winter is rapidly drawing to a close.

A slogan for the News: Woodworth and Clarke, free beer and incorporation!

Laws for the Filipinos.

Washington, Dec. 23.—The war department has made public a series of reports made to Gen. MacArthur by the subordinate officers constituting the heads of the various bureaus and departments which have attended to civil affairs in the Philippine islands for the last year. They are closely summarized, but sufficiently full to cover the situation. The report says a stable currency has not been used, and Mexican dollars were for a few days evenly exchanged. This was terminated by a provisional order by the government, by which it was arranged to reimburse the banks for any losses they might sustain through paying out Mexican silver for United States currency from disbursing offices and trade. Doubt is expressed, however, as to the desirability of this arrangement. Attention is directed to the marked increase in the customs receipts under the American management. This is explained in part by the fact that formerly a large part of the imports came from Spain and paid no duties. Also, the American system of collection is said to tend to honest collections. The new tariff adopted for the islands is set out in detail. In almost every case specific duties are fixed, following the established system in the islands, which it was believed to be dangerous to change to the ad valorem system.

The extension of the United States immigration laws to the islands without substantial change is said to have proved of doubtful expediency, and especially so with regard to the contract labor laws. It is essential, says the report, for the mercantile interests to secure employes from abroad, else they will suffer. The alien laborers do not come into competition with native residents. More than 200,000 Chinese left the islands last year. Only one ninth of the land in the archipelago is under cultivation, and there is no land tax. Regarding the judicial department, it early was found to be necessary to provide a system which would be divested of those harsh and oppressive features so much in conflict with American standards.

New Sound-Alaska Steamer.

The Union Iron Works of San Francisco is now constructing for the Pacific Coast Steamship Company a commodious and palatial steamer which will, when completed next spring, be put on the Sound-Alaska run, touching at all intermediate points between Tacoma and Skagway. The new steamer will be named Spokane, and, from a picture received by the Nugget, will be a veritable floating palace. Another new steamer State of California, will be put on the Sound-Alaska route making the fleet operated on that line next summer by the Pacific Coast Company six commodious passenger and freight steamers: The Queen, Cottage City, Topeka, Al-ki, Spokane and State of California. The Pacific Coast Company was first in the field for Alaska trade upwards of 20 years ago, since which time it has held its own regardless of competition.

Have your watch cleaned, repaired and adjusted by an expert. E. A. Cochran, Second st.

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

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

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

The Stroller is not sufficiently inflated with a sense of his own attainments as to think there is nothing more for him to learn. On the contrary, information—bram new information, the like of which never before came within his ken—is crowded upon him in rapid succession. For instance, the Stroller has learned lately that the theory of all men being born free and equal is not generally believed outside of Podunk county where the people go to town to pay their taxes and get drunk only twice in a year.

About 90 per cent of humanity appears to be created to act as audience for the other 10 per cent, whose life is but a long drawn out series of grandstand play business to which the audience is compelled to either listen in silence or be openly rude. These "spouters" are met with in the everyday business grind, in the club, in the lodge room and everywhere. Their mission in life is to boss; the opinions of others are held in loathing and contempt and the expresser thereof is grossly insulted for daring to offer even a mild suggestion.

But for the existence of Nero we would never have been privileged to read Quo Vadis; without the thorn the rose would be imperfect, and without smallpox we would have no vaccine virus. Therefore, there is a niche in the vast wall of humanity which only the grandstand "spouter" can fill. He may be a necessity, but he is one which suffering humanity would be pleased to forego. Longevity is not always attributable to staid habits and sanitation; God's grace and the people's leniency have lots to do with it.

Photographer Goetzman is good natured, but in his business he sometimes comes in contact with people whose department ruffles his usually even temperament. For instance, on yesterday Mr. Goetzman was called out to photograph the scene of the late fire in order that its proximity to the new postoffice building might be shown to the department at Ottawa. When the photographer was leveling his instrument on the scene of the late conflagration there was hurrying from every direction of those who never fail to get into all street pictures. These people lined up and were "taken." When the photographer had finished his work and was packing his instrument a man standing by asked if he thought it would be a good picture.

"Yes," answered Goetzman, "it will; but it would have looked much better if those measly free picture fiends had kept out of it; but then, that is always the case. They never miss an opportunity to 'line' up for a picture every time they see a kodak on the street."

The man who had started the conversation suddenly had business down the street and another bystander remarked to Goetzman:

"When you finish that picture you will see a fellow standing out in front with a cigar in his mouth and looking as pompous and swelled out as a cannibal chief after eating a whole missionary. Well, that is the man you were just now talking with."

And instead of rushing after the fellow to apologize, Goetzman looked as though he was glad he had said just what he did.

What Mr. Bryan Will Do.

All reports to the effect that William Jennings Bryan, late defeated candidate for the presidency of the United States has been employed by W. R. Hearst at \$25,000 per year to take charge of a new paper to be established in Washington City are false.

At Lincoln, Nebraska, Mr. Bryan gave out the following interview, Saturday morning, December 15:

"I have for several years had in contemplation the establishment of a weekly newspaper and this seems an opportune time for undertaking it.

"Intending to devote my life to the study and discussion of public questions, I have chosen this method because it will best accomplish the purpose which I have in view. Through such a paper I shall be able to keep in touch with social, economic, and political problems. The paper will at the same time, if successful, provide an income sufficient for my pecuniary needs, and this kind of work will allow me more time with my family than I have been able to enjoy for several years past.

"I expect to lecture, occasionally, especially in college towns where I can speak to students, but my principal work will be done with the pen, or perhaps I should say, with the pencil.

"The paper will be called The Commoner and will defend the principles set forth in the Kansas City platform. The first issue will appear in January. I shall be editor and publisher."

The Commoner will be published at Lincoln.

Notice.
Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

TABOR, WALSH & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Telephone No. 40. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

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

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

WANTED.
WANTED—Experienced woman cook. For few weeks only. Apply Nugget Office.

SOCIETIES.

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Prize \$50. Everybody Invited.
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BREWERY WANTED

To be Owned and Operated by the Municipality of Dawson.

BRILLIANT IDEA OF BARNEY SUGRUE

Advanced at the Pro-Incorporation Meeting Last Night.

MANY MEN OF MANY MINDS.

Joe Clarke's Break Regarding Aliens Committee Selected—Mr. Prudhomme Thanked.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

It was nearly 9 o'clock last night and McDonald hall was less than one-third full, there being only 39 men and 1 woman present, when Convenor C. M. Woodworth, with Dr. Catto, Joe Clarke and Barney Sugrue as his back stops, called to order the meeting which was called and to which all, irrespective of nationality, were invited for the purpose of considering the proposition of incorporating into a municipality the city of Dawson. The convenor asked the meeting to select a chairman which was done on motion of Barney Sugrue of the Forks, retaining as permanent the temporary incumbent of the chair who, being primed with a speech, took time by the "fetlock" and delivered it before the formality of electing a secretary was disposed of. Before the chairman had finished his speech a delegation had arrived from the Aurora No. 1 which almost filled the hall. The chairman spoke at length and showed in brilliant hues the advantages of incorporation, after which aliens will vote, gambling will be continued wide open, lewd women will pay fines into the treasury and everybody will be happy and gay. He told a Grover Cleveland story and read from the Daily Nugget the petition lately presented to the Yukon council and referred to many of the signatures thereto as being wholly unauthorized. Barney Sugrue ejaculated: "Crazy men, crazy men."

About this time Colonel Reichenbach submitted a resolution and this is when the meeting became aware that it had no secretary. Someone moved the election of Elgin Schoff to that position, but he mildly declined; however, he was elected when he again declined. Barney Sugrue hopped to his feet, and, after accusing Mr. Schoff of attempting "delicate imitations of modesty," moved that Joe Clark be made secretary. Schoff immediately arose and informed Mr. Sugrue that he did not propose to be bulldozed by such as he and that, therefore, just to show that he was not afraid to act as secretary, he would do so. The chair-called order and Barney humbly apologized for his break. Col. Reichenbach's resolution was then read. It was:

Resolved, That we, the people of Dawson, in meeting assembled, are of the opinion that the time for the incorporation of the city of Dawson into a municipality has now arrived.

The resolution was seconded by Thos. Chisholm.

Barney Sugrue wanted to know what Dawson would get if it did incorporate and a stranger called upon John Grant, formerly mayor of Victoria and a recent arrival from that city, to explain the rights and privileges of incorporated towns in Canada. Grant spoke at length and showed that, if incorporated, Dawson would have money to burn after paying all municipal expenses. According to a "menu" prepared by him, Grant had over \$150,000 left for street improvements after all expenses are amply, yea lavishly, provided. His suggestion that aldermen be paid a fair salary met with cries of "hear, hear!" or "here, here," the writer not being able to determine which.

When the next speaker, Elgin Schoff, favored incorporation, but opposed the payment of aldermen for their services, no cries of "here, here!" were heard.

Councilman Alex Prudhomme said that, owing to his position, he did not care to speak on the subject further than to say that he always favors the

time-honored principle of self-government.

Thos. McGowan, by figures obtained from the district comptroller, showed how, without the money obtained from fines, licenses and whisky permits, incorporation would be not only impracticable, but a financial impossibility.

E. M. Sullivan is in favor of allowing things to go on as they are, but hadn't thought much about incorporation.

Alex McFarlane said the city would have to sell bonds amounting to \$800,000 to get money to start on if incorporated, therefore he is opposed to the proposition.

J. H. Falconer, late of Bennett, said he always makes a speech when opportunity presents. He favored incorporation and made a forward step in submitting a motion that a committee be appointed to confer with the Yukon council regarding what district money would be turned over to the proposed municipality.

Barney Sugrue, who had been making notes all evening, said the Yukon council is not qualified to administer the affairs of the city. Its members are too busy now and should hire assistance. The town should own its own light and water plants, but would not encourage stealing them from the present owners as the franchises for operating them were stolen from the city. Sugrue made the one big bit of the evening when he said that in addition to the city owning and operating its own light and water plants, it should own and operate a brewery. (Tremendous and continued applause from every bench warmer in the hall).

The mention of a municipal brewery put the meeting in better humor than it had been and the original resolution presented by Col. Reichenbach, Alex McFarlane's amendment to lay on the table for six months not receiving a second, was put and carried.

About this time Joe Clark, who, for him, had been remarkably quiet during the entire evening, began to show symptoms of wanting to do or say something. He arose and started a tirade about secret meetings being held behind locked doors; that people with alien millions and alien ideas are crowding in through back windows to secret conclaves; that such practices never came from Canada, but are imported.

Thos. McGowan resented the imputation against aliens, said the call for the meeting was regardless of nationality and thought if aliens were invited there to be insulted, they had better go home.

Clarke denied using the term "aliens" but too many ears had heard the word, so he said it would do to stand off the recent affair at the barracks in which the aliens had the best of it.

Chairman Woodworth humbly apologized for Clark's unfortunate break and expressed great contrition that it should have been made.

Oil having thus been poured upon the turbulent waters, Falconer's motion to select a committee to confer with the council was put and carried.

The following is the committee selected from the floor: C. M. Woodworth, Elgin Schoff, Joe Clark, Dr. Thompson, E. M. Sullivan, Barney Sugrue, Thos. Chisholm and John Grant. Later Mr. Sugrue withdrew and J. H. Falconer was appointed in his place.

While it will not be generally believed, it is nevertheless a fact that Col. Donald MacGregor refused to serve on the above mentioned committee.

On motion of Joe Clarke a vote of thanks was tendered the chairman and secretary for their services.

On motion of A. D. Williams, a vote of thanks was tendered Councilman Alex Prudhomme for his distinguished presence at the meeting.

The meeting then filed into the midnight air.

Demented Woman at Large.

Mrs. Grant, a demented woman who is supposed to be looked after and cared for at the Good Samaritan hospital, escaped from that institution yesterday and came down town. The efforts of the hospital people to find her were unavailing and the aid of the police was enlisted. She was finally discovered in a First avenue restaurant. On leaving the hospital the demented woman had sufficient forethought to provide herself with a heavy cape which she picked up in the hall while leaving the hospital.

Gambling House Robbed.

Spokane, Dec. 18.—The Warwick gambling rooms on Riverside avenue, were held up at 1 o'clock this morning and robbed of nearly \$700. The alarm was given and the robber pursued and captured.

Tom Murphy was the robber. He wore a white mask and covered six men with a revolver. He escaped to the Menle hotel. Police Sergeant Sullivan pursued and captured him. The robber showed fight and would have killed Sullivan had not the descending hammer of his revolver caught on the officer's hand.

THE JUDGE AND GOOD FORM

Everything He Did Was Neat and in Order.

His Trip to New York and on the Mediterranean Steamer Were Typical of His Habits.

"They called him 'Judge' Dale, because in the far west you never 'mistake' a man when you can call him 'colonel' or 'judge.' As James Dale looked more like a judge than a colonel, they called him as I have said. He was a mine owner, and when things went wrong he could make hot times for his engineers and foremen, but he didn't do it in a vulgar way. He was always a gentleman even when he cursed the hardest. As a matter of fact, the judge's motto was 'good form,' and he carried it out in his clothes, his cigars, his dinner and the way he took the news when a fall of rock in the Emma mine buried 12 men at once. What he said on that occasion was, 'Please wipe your feet on the rug next time.' What he did was to fill out 12 checks for \$1,000 apiece for the respective widows.

I have it on good authority that Judge Dale was not vulgarly startled when he received word from Denver that his handsome wife, to whom he had been married five years and who was visiting friends, had taken an old lover's arm and severed conjugal relations by eloping. Others got the news about the same time, and they couldn't find anything to criticize in his conduct. He went through the daily routine just the same for three or four days, and he had the same placid look and the same even voice as he called his head clerk into the private office and said:

"Thomas, I am going away for a few days, and you will take charge."

"Yes, sir," replied Thomas, and next morning the judge was on his way to Denver. He picked up his clew there without having elbowed anybody or soiled the polish of his shoes. He met friends and talked politics and real estate and mines, and, lighting a fresh cigar, he took a train for the east. Arriving in New York city, he paid a detective to locate the couple, but he didn't lug out a gun and shout at the top of his voice that he was an injured husband, thirsting for gore. He simply threw a couple of big goldpieces on the table to pay for the information and descended to the cafe for lunch. A steamer was sailing for the Mediterranean at the end of the fourth day, and when she departed the judge was one of her passengers. There were more than a hundred others, and as the weather was also stormy for the first two or three days out no one commented on the fact that the passenger who was registered as Major Davis stuck close to his cabin and had his meals brought to him by a steward. Judge Dale had changed his name, but he had no idea of changing his identity. There were laughter and conversation and a clatter of dishes as all the passengers finally gathered for dinner for the first time since leaving Sandy Hook.

To the right of the captain sat one of the handsomest ladies and one of the finest looking gentlemen on the list, but taken altogether it was a grand array of wealth and culture. Dinner was fairly under way, and the lady on the captain's right was beaming, when she happened to cast her eyes down at the table, and her face went as white as death in a second. Half a dozen people caught her words as she whispered to her supposed husband:

"My God, John, but there is the judge!"

The man looked, and the color went out of his cheeks, and his jaw fell. Near the foot of the table sat the man who had taken a new name. He was cool and placid, and only the ghost of a smile hovered around his mouth. He looked the woman and the man full in the eyes for a minute, but made no sign of recognition.

"What is it?" asked the captain as "Mrs. Bemis" shuddered and gasped and seemed on the point of fainting.

"A—sudden illness—heart trouble!" she stammered as she left the table for her stateroom, followed by her supposed husband.

There were wonder and curiosity, but little was said. "Good form" demands that such incidents be passed over as easily as possible. There were those who thought it might be heart trouble and others who suspected the presence of the "major" had something to do with it, but that was no place to compare notes. Neither of the pair was seen again that evening, though Major Davis was very much in evidence until a late hour. At breakfast next morning Mr. Bemis appeared alone. His wife was better, thank you, was his reply to inquirers, but thought it best to remain quiet for a day or two. Not once did he let his eyes roam around the table, but he knew that Major Davis was there among the rest. He knew that a pair of steel blue eyes were scanning his troubled face and that a pair of soft white hands

were aching to grip his throat. After breakfast, as the men sought the smoking room, Mr. Bemis started to act on a plan which had doubtless been talked over with his wife. He walked straight up to Major Davis and began:

"Judge, I don't know what I can say in extenuation, but I—"

"Excuse me, sir," interrupted the other, "but you have evidently made a mistake. I think the gentleman called the judge has passed into the salon."

Mr. Bemis looked at the major like a man seeing the face of death in a nightmare, and beads of perspiration started out on his forehead.

"Your—your wife is better this morning, I think I heard you say?" queried the major in courteous tones.

"Y—yes!"

"Glad to hear it. She should beware of overexcitement. Weather seems to have settled, and we are making a fine run of it. Have a light? No? Well, I'll walk a little."

Mr. Bemis stared after him as if seeing a ghost, and his breath came in sobs as he finally turned away. He had seen the man whose home he had despoiled a dozen times or more, and he believed that Judge Dale stood before him. Still there might be a chance that it was simply a wonderful resemblance. Such things had been known. It must have been this faint hope that buoyed up the wife to appear that afternoon. A wife should be able to identify the face, figure and speech of the husband of even a fortnight, but the elopers hoped for a miracle. Major Davis had made several acquaintances, and Mrs. Bemis had no sooner appeared than he was ready to be introduced.

"I am honored," he said as he made his bow. "Permit me to offer my sincere congratulations on your speedy recovery."

"I—I thank you."

"It was your husband I met this morning, I believe, and for a moment he took me for some one else. It is queer how you'll often find two people looking so much alike as to deceive you at first glance."

"Y—yes, it is!" she stammered, leaning on the back of a chair for support and speaking through bloodless lips.

"You do not find in me a resemblance to any gentleman called the judge?" he queried as he looked her full in the face.

"N—no—that is!"

"But I am keeping you. Pray, be seated, and I think I see your husband coming this way. Hope the fine weather will put you in good spirits."

At every meal Major Davis faced the guilty pair. Some of the passengers suspected nothing, but others insisted that there was a queer mystery afoot. The major gave nothing away. It wouldn't have been good form. The woman avoided him as far as possible, but two or three times a day he found excuse to speak to her. If she had hoped for a miracle, her hopes were dashed at the first close sight of him. Major Davis was Judge Dale, and Judge Dale was the husband she had fled from and disgraced. She knew him for a quiet man, but also for an implacable one. He was torturing them at the stake, but that would not be revenge enough. In his desperation Bemis again attempted to approach the man he had wronged. He couldn't plead for himself, but he would plead for the woman.

"Judge, it was my fault, and on me should fall your vengeance," he said as he cornered his man.

"Mistaken again. Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the major. "Really, but I shall come to think that I am your judge's twin brother. See what a cloudless sky and how beautiful the sea. I trust that your wife has had no more trouble with her heart. She is not looking at all well."

"God! God! But what a man!" gasped Bemis as he turned away with a hunted look in his eyes.

The steamer was to call at the Azores. One morning about 10 o'clock she made harbor, and it was given out aboard that she would not get away before midnight. Everybody was anxious for a brief run ashore—everybody but Mrs. Bemis. She feared that she might overexert and bring on another attack of heart trouble. Mr. Bemis had decided to stay with her when Major Davis hunted him out and said:

"I trust you will make one of a little party going ashore, and that you will bring your revolver along, as I shall mine?"

"The party is—is"—began Mr. Bemis as his face blanched.

"A very exclusive one—just the two of us, you see. You have a pistol, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"Ah, of course! We may find game, you know. Do you wish to speak to your wife first?"

"No."

"She's gone to lie down, eh? Well, let's be off."

The two engaged a boat as soon as landing and pulled away to a wooded cape, and two hours later a dead man was brought back in the boat. It was Mr. Bemis. He had accidentally shot himself while shooting at a bird, or at least the major said so, and no one doubted his word. He told his tale without excitement. He was cool and serene as he announced that he would remain and see the body placed in its grave. He came aboard the steamer with the personal effects of the deceased, but he did not ask to see Mrs. Bemis. He delivered everything to the captain, and as he added the sum of

\$5,000 in gold it is probable that he told at least a part of his story. When the accident became known, and it was found that Mrs. Bemis was to go on with the ship instead of ashore to see her husband to his last resting place, there was an outcry over her want of feeling, but it did not reach her ears. She was in her stateroom under the doctor's care, and none of the passengers saw her again. When the major had finished his work at the island, he took a steamer for New York and home, and upon entering his office at the usual hour and in the usual way he said to his chief clerk:

"Thomas, I am back and feeling better. Bring me the balance sheets for the last four weeks."

Mrs. Crane Visits New York.

The following which appeared in the New York World of December 9th will be read with a mixture of interest and amusement here in Dawson, where Mrs. Alice Rollins Crane is so well known. Since leaving here last summer Mrs. Crane has been defendant in a suit brought by her husband at Los Angeles, Cal., for divorce; but that fact probably troubled the intrepid "mining magnate" but little. Here is what the World produces regarding Mrs. Crane:

"They call me the richest woman in the Klondike, but I'm hardly that, except, perhaps, in health and ambition. It's true that I needn't work any more unless I want to, but I suppose I will keep it as long as I live."

Mrs. Alice Rollins Crane, president and general manager of the Los Angeles and Yukon Mining Company and the reputed owner of a fortune estimated at between \$400,000 and \$500,000, was the speaker.

Mrs. Crane is about 45 years of age, of medium height and good figure, the glow of her face telling of her splendid health. She is on her way to Washington to urge the passage of a bill for the colonization of American territory in the Alaskan region of the Yukon, and is now at the St. Denis hotel.

"But few gold seekers," she said, "have ventured to Dawson within the last year or so, which is very fortunate, because the city is overcrowded with idle, disappointed men."

"Provisions are still unreasonably high, so much so as to justify the belief that they are controlled by a trust. Watermelons are sold at \$5 apiece; cucumbers, 50 cents each; oranges from 25 cents to 50 cents each; beef, \$1.75 per pound; bread, 50 cents a loaf. All the small stores are under the control of the big corporations."

"Individual mining no longer pays. With a steam hoist we can scoop up 325 buckets a day out of each shaft, whereas, the most a single individual can raise is about a hundred. Hundreds of miners are giving up the struggle in despair because of lack of means to develop their claims."

"Typhoid fever, pneumonia and scurvy are the diseases from which our people principally suffer, and the death rate is something horrible to contemplate."

"What about the women of Dawson?"

"To be frank, I think we have nearly as many women as men, and all are trying to outdo one another in the matter of dress."

"Many of the miners who have made money are sending for their families, and the result can be seen in improved school facilities and a betterment of morals."

"What of yourself?"

"I have no hard luck stories to tell. I left Los Angeles in the winter of 1897, and unattended, except by hired help, made the winter trip from Dyea to Lake Bennett, where I contracted my outfit through to Dawson and went ahead. The day after landing in Dawson, in July, 1898, I staked a claim in Eldorado creek, and it was proved very profitable. I have now—speaking for myself and those I represent—a controlling interest in several valuable properties, and we are not complaining."

"Since I left Dawson, on July 1, I have travelled about 25,000 miles, stopping among other places, at Cape Nome, which is a picture of wretchedness. I would advise no one to go there, unless civilization has lost all attraction."

Killed Two Mexicans.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—A special to the Record from Parral, Mexico, says:

G. E. Kernys was going out to his mine, 20 miles from Parral, Friday to pay off his employees. He had about \$3000 in Mexican currency, which he tied firmly to the bottom of his wagon, put his pistol in his coat sleeve and started out. When he had gone about half way two Mexicans suddenly halted him and ordered him to get out of the wagon. He obeyed and the bandits searched his person with no effect. Knowing he must have some money they proceeded to search his baggage and other effects. While they were at this task Kernys drew his revolver from his coat sleeve and fired. His attacks was so sudden the men did not have time to act and both were instantly killed.

STORY OF THE CIVIL WAR

How Thoroughfare Pass Was Held by a Squad.

"Out of H-I and Into Pennsylvania, Forward, March!" Was the Officer's Command.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

Lee was moving to invade Maryland and Pennsylvania. The mountains hid his marching columns from sight of the Federals, and at every gap in the Blue Ridge he left a force with instructions to hold out to the last and give him all the time possible to reach and cross the Potomac. It was the aim of the Federals to break through at some point and penetrate his movement, and there was fighting on every mountain trail and at the mouth of every mountain gap. The major general had said to the brigadier ordered to proceed to Thoroughfare gap:

"I do not know how many Confederates are holding that gap, but be the number 500 or 10,000 you must break through. That is the order—break through. If only one man of your command is left alive, he will bring us the news we want."

And the major general on the Confederate side had said to the brigadier: "You will detach one regiment of your command to hold Thoroughfare gap. It must be held against the Federals for three days. We can spare only a single regiment. If there is but one man left alive at the end of that time, he will follow on and overtake us."

A narrow wagon road, twisting and turning between walls from 20 to 100 feet high, with alternate spots of sunshine and gloom—that was Thoroughfare gap. As the skeleton regiment of 600 Confederates entered it and pressed forward to its western mouth, its ruggedness and gloomy solemnity brought a feeling of awe. It reminded them of a tomb, and they shuddered to think of dying in the semidarkness. Two fieldpieces rolled along with the regiment of infantry, and the jar of the heavy wheels loosened a stone now and then to come clattering down from far above. When a blue brigade came clattering up, it was to find the 600 in possession and the position one which the dullest private must see as well nigh impregnable. Every hour was worth a thousand lives to the Federal army, and the Federal brigadier lost no time in beginning the attack. In the open he would have gobbled up that skeleton regiment at a dash. Behind a rocky wall hastily thrown up, with no way to get at the enemy except in front, his surplus of men did not count. At the sound of the bugles they dashed forward with cheers, but not a man got within five rods of the wall. Grape and canister and bullets tore the lines to pieces. It was tried again and again. The orders were to break through the gap. A thousand dead and wounded would be a cheap price for the information to be had at the other end. Artillery was brought forward to batter down the wall, but it could not be placed to advantage. The pieces had only been fired once when their crews lay dead or wounded and the carriages were shattered. The Federal brigadier rode back and forth and stormed and swore and almost wept.

"Whether 500 or 10,000, you must break through!" were the orders, and if he failed to carry them out his career as a soldier was at an end. An army of 200,000 men was waiting to checkmate Lee. A whole nation was waiting to hear the splash of Confederate feet in the waters of the Potomac. The men in blue could hardly form company in the mouth of that defile. A charge against the wall meant death to every other man, but they formed up and charged and cheered and died. After half a day of bloody fighting the Federal brigadier rested. He was still bleeding from a wound when he opened a dispatch and read:

"You have one of the best brigades in the corps, and it is certain you are opposed by only a handful of Confederates. By 9 o'clock in the morning you must have authentic news of Lee."

The brigadier had sacrificed 600 men that day, and he could not believe the Confederate loss to be over 50. There was but one way to reach them on the morrow—over that stone wall. He would drive them or die with the last man. There was no jollity in the Federal camp that night. Men will sing or joke as they swing into battle line in the open, but these men peered into the darkness of the gap and thought of the dead in front of the stone wall and spoke to each other in whispers. It was a brave sight to see them swing into line as the sun glided the tree tops. Every face had its pallor, and every eye looked into the midst of death, but there was no lagging or faltering. You saw them tightening their belts and setting their jaws as they waited, and you held your breath for the signal which was to send them to death.

On the other side of the stone wall there was no exultation. The dead and the wounded were comparatively few, but every hour would add to the

number, and only one day or two more had passed. The colonel knew what was coming and prepared for it. When the blue lines, ten deep, came dashing forward, they met with such a hail of iron and lead that the first three or four were blotted off the face of the earth. Then, under the smoke cloud, some of them wounded and all desperate, the other lines crept forward, and the wall was reached. It was a hand

to hand fight now, and every man was a devil, and after a quarter of an hour of bloody fighting the Federals held the position. The dead lay three deep below the wall, but the living stood upon its crest and cheered and cheered again. But the cheering soon died away in growls and oaths. A quarter of a mile above, at a bend of the ravine, there was another stone wall, and the Confederates had simply withdrawn to the position. They had lost 150 men, the Federal brigade was no longer a brigade. It lacked a full regiment. That night the brigadier had another wound, and again there were orders from the major general:

"We must have news of Lee at every hazard. Unless you break through at once your resignation will be accepted."

A dark and narrow ravine, up which only eight men abreast could make their way at once; at the turn a stone wall, defended by two guns; behind the guns the muskets of the infantry. "You must break through," repeated the brigadier over and over again. He knew that he could not do it. He knew that the best he could do was to pile up more dead in the dark ravine. When morning came, he stood on a knoll and looked down upon the sun bronzed and waiting veterans, and it was like a knife in his heart to give the order to attack. A single bugle call, and the column dashed forward. There was never a cheer nor a shout. Men who feel that they are going to certain death do not cheer. They draw a long breath, choke back the gasp in the throat and rush forward with heads down. In ten minutes it was all over. The wall had been reached and fought over, but it could not be held. As the last few living Federals came limping back the brigadier sat down and wept. Orders, orders! And yet he felt himself a murderer. More Confederates had fallen, but the force was yet strong enough to hold the gap. If he could not carry it, he would be disgraced. Like the brave man he was, he took the one way out of it. At high noon the column was formed again, and the brigadier put himself at the head of it. Officers groaned and privates murmured to see him there, but he was firm. He led in the dark—he was the first to reach the wall—he mounted it and cheered his men in the fight which won it. But when it was won he lay among the dead, and the Confederates retired less than half a mile to a third wall. Two days had passed, and yet the Federals had not broken through. Then another brigade came marching up, and there was another brigadier to take command. He saw the situation as the dead general had seen it, but he had less feeling. Column after column was formed up and dashed against that third wall and driven back, but in the end he won. It was 20 lives for one every time, but under his orders he could have doubled the sacrifice.

At dusk on the evening of the third day the last Confederate infantryman had passed the gap on his way to the Potomac, and the head of the column was in Pennsylvania. Lee had played his card and won. Not a gap had been carried, and the news of his whereabouts had come from other sources. There was a last stone wall in Thoroughfare gap. Behind it 100 Confederates crouched and waited. Their two fieldpieces were useless for the want of ammunition, and their muskets were alone to be depended on. As the sinking sun filled the ravine with deeper gloom 500 Federals made a last charge. They had to tread the dead under foot to do it. That was the fourth charge of the day, and it was checked as the others had been. It simply meant more dead and wounded to choke that narrow way. Hundreds had been dragged out, but hundreds still remained. When night came down, 50 men with powder stained faces, who had scarcely broken their fast or closed their eyes for 70 hours, silently marched out of the gap and headed for the north in the wake of the invading army. There was no colonel, no captains, no lieutenants. A sergeant commanded the remnant, and his command was:

"Out of h-I and into Pennsylvania—forward—march!"

And when the long night had passed and daylight came again the Federals found the stone wall undefended and clambered over it and ran to the mouth of the gap to shout to each other: "Lee has passed, and we are too late!"

Still in the Ring.

It is never pleasant to be burned out of business, but Murphy Bros. did not allow their misfortune of this morning, the destruction of the Bonanza market, to long interfere with their supplying their many customers as usual. They are now in the City Market, opposite the S.-Y. T. store on Second avenue where they will do business until their former shop is repaired which will be before the end of the week.

COLLECTOR OF CUSTOMS

His Powers Defined by Acting U. S. Consul TeRoller.

Has the Right to Place His Own Valuation Upon Goods—Protest Will be Filed at Washington.

A communication was published in the Nugget a few days ago respecting the treatment received by miners from Dawson at the hands of the U. S. customs collector at the boundary. This communication has served to bring forth additional complaints, which it appears very evident, are well grounded.

There is no reason to believe that the American government is at fault in the matter, it being merely a case of arbitrary ruling on the part of the collector who possesses considerable discretionary authority.

Acting U. S. Consul TeRoller was approached by a Nugget representative this morning and asked the question, "Are goods, the product of the United States, which have been imported into Canada, Canadian duty paid and sold in Canada for return to the United States, subject to duty by U. S. collectors of customs?"

Mr. TeRoller went into the question somewhat at length, the following containing the important features of the information elicited: Goods the product of the United States having been exported therefrom into a foreign country may be returned into the U. S. free of duty under certain regulations prescribed by law and set forth in articles 483, 484 and 485 of the customs regulations of 1899. Most of the provisions of articles 483 and 484 are extremely difficult to comply with by the private individual or consumer who purchases directly from the exporter, but article 485 provides as follows:

"To guard against fraud and insure identity, the collector shall require, in addition to proof of clearance, the production of a declaration made by the exporter of the goods before the United States consul of the fact that the merchandise was imported from the United States, and that it has not been advanced in value nor improved in condition by any process of manufacture or other means. But if it be impracticable to produce such declaration at the time of making entry, bond may be given for the production thereof."

The intent and spirit of the law, it would seem, is only to prevent fraudulent free entry of goods not entitled thereto. It rests with the collector entirely to decide whether goods offered for free entry are entitled to same, and it is within his province to reject any or all documentary proofs submitted tending to show goods so offered are entitled.

Mr. TeRoller was also asked: "Can a collector decline to accept consular invoice, or refuse to accept the prices quoted on invoices and put his own valuation upon the goods?"

"Yes, he can," said the consul. "Parties offering goods for free entry and which is denied by the collector and payment of duty demanded, or when called upon to pay any duties which are deemed excessive or unjust, and having paid such duty, desiring recourse can appeal to the department, but must first file within ten days with the collector exacting such payments a protest in writing."

It appears that the collector at the boundary, while acting within the letter of the law, is not in any way conforming to its spirit, being unjust and arbitrary in his exactions. The consular service and the customs department are entirely separate and hence there is no immediate appeal from the collector's ruling. A movement is on foot among the miners at Fortymile and those who have had occasion to go from Dawson to the diggings in that district to protest to the treasury department against the actions of the collector.

A History of Rome.

There was a good deal of human nature about Romulus, and when Rome grew and they would go out every little while before breakfast and annex a country or two he got the swelled head. When people called on him, they did not blow doormat and familiarly slap him on the back, saying: "Hello, there, Romulus! How are you stacking up?" No; they would find him dressed in scarlet like Mephistopheles and lying on a couch of purple, smoking a cob pipe, with a pitcher of hard cider near at hand.

All at once, history tells us, Romulus mysteriously disappeared. A good many of the oldest inhabitants grieved

over him and wondered where he "had went," which shows that the early Romans neglected their grammar as well as their noses.

Romulus hasn't been found to this day, and people begin to think perhaps he is the man who wrote "Beautiful Snow" or "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," hence they do not blame him.

The army was called a legion and was armed with bows and arrows, stuffed clubs, tin pans, brickbats and plug chewing tobacco.

For a year Rome was without a king, and the people became dissatisfied. They were governed by the senate and said they had too kings instead of one. They couldn't go outside of their own yard without keeping their hands on their pocketbooks. They agreed that the Romans should choose a king, but that he should be a Sabine.

Muna Pompilius was the nominee, and his followers claimed that he knew it all. Everybody who was opposed to Muna was not allowed to vote. He was a self made man, and his partisans called him "Honest Pomp." When the returns came in, it was found that he had carried every precinct. The fellows who got the reluctant voters to the polls immediately applied for the postoffices, and those who got left immediately discovered what a vile wretch Muna was and organized to defeat him.

A notification committee was appointed, and the chairman wrote and committed to memory a long speech. He stated out by saying this was the most important campaign the country had seen since the days of Andrew Jackson. That is the same way notification speeches were made 3000 years later. Before he got half way through Muna asked to be spared and begged to be excused. He said this honor was so sudden. He told them that if he had his fall work done he might consider the election, but he couldn't afford to rent his farm to move to town.

The chairman of the committee had another card up his sleeve. He began his speech all over again, and Muna cried out: "For heaven's sake spare me! I'll serve! Any thing to escape another speech!" After making suitable offerings to the gods, which consisted of six kegs and a pony, all of which consumed by the committee, he started for Rome to assume the duties of office.

Muna gave them ceremonial laws of religion and made the first homestead law.

The people went west to grow up with the country and hold old settlers' reunions. He established line fences through which the neighbors' calves would break and make work for the lawyers for thousands of years.

He also established the first trade unions. He called them guilds. At the same time the walking delegate was invented, and he has become a permanent fixture of our modern life. It made Muna solid with the labor vote, and he held his office a long time. The wardheelers who failed to get offices had a long, hungry wait.

The temple of Janus was founded during his reign. It was open in time of war and closed in time of peace. It was open a good share of the time.

Muna believed in signs and visions and tokens and things. He consulted an old fortune teller, Egeria, who directed him in his affairs. Another nymph he commended was Tacita, or The Silent. The campaign stump speakers thought he was driving at them, and they deserted him in large numbers. Anything that made a virtue of silence was obnoxious to them, and he lost much support.—Alex. Miller.

Mrs. Carmack's Divorce Suit.

Hollister, Nov. 28.—In the superior court this morning the divorce suit brought against George Carmack, who acquired millions in the north through the discovery of the Klondike gold fields, by his Indian wife was dismissed on motion of the plaintiff's attorney. In moving for the dismissal it was announced by counsel that the squaw wife of the Klondiker did not know what she was doing when she instituted the proceedings. It is believed that some settlement has been reached out of court.

The story of Carmack's discovery of the land of gold in the frozen north is romantic in the extreme. He was led to the Klondike by the Indian woman who afterward became his wife. Today his holdings in the gold fields net him a profit of \$500,000 a year.

A Costly Flower.

"I see that a single rose has sold as high as \$150."

"Pooh! A single rose cost me a good deal more than that. A certain young woman gave me a rose, and this encouraged me to offer her my name. Later on she assumed charge of my bank account. I'll bet every smell in that rose cost me a cool hundred!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION

Mr. Matheson Explains Why the Fire Hydrant

At the Corner of Second Avenue and Third Street Was Not Used During Yesterday Morning's Fire.

A Nugget reporter questioned Mr. Dan Matheson, manager of the Dawson Water & Power Co., this morning as to why his company's fire hydrant at the corner of Second avenue and Third street was not used to aid in extinguishing the fire of yesterday morning. Mr. Matheson replied as follows:

"You ask what was the reason that water from the Dawson Water & Power Co.'s fire hydrant at the corner of Third street and Second avenue was not used in suppressing the fire yesterday morning. Those having to do with the fire can best answer that question, as we keep no fire department to run out hose at times of fire, but what we do keep is lots of water, which is free to the public in case of fire.

"We wish to inform the public that in case of fire we have a Siamese Wade fire hydrant in the water house at the corner of Third street and Second avenue, which, when required for fire purposes, all that is necessary is to go into the building, connect with the hydrant and run out the hose which is kept there for that purpose and turn off the overflow, which is the top valve, and turn on the lower valve. In order to get increased pressure it is necessary to telephone to the pumping station.

"If the pumping station was called by phone and asked to increase the pressure it could be done by the time the hose was laid, thereby giving an effective service."

Bank Robbery.

Shelbyville, Ind., Dec. 18.—Kennedy's bank, at Hope, south of here, was entered at 2 o'clock this morning, the safe blown open with nitro glycerine and \$15,000 carried off by two men who were seen to leave the building by the night operator in the telephone exchange. The robbers had a confederate posted outside with a carriage in which all escaped. A posse has been organized by the citizens of Hope and has started out after the robbers. Hope is only five miles from Flat Rock, where the safe in the postoffice was blown open early Monday morning and \$300 taken. It is presumed that the operators in both cases are the same.

Meteorological Data.

The following interesting meteorological data is furnished by Commissioner Ogilvie, and no doubt will set at rest many disputes as to the length of the days and of sunlight here:

Length of days at Dawson, north latitude 64 deg. 4 min. approximately:
 December 21, 3 hours 35 minutes sunlight; January 1st, 3 hours 52 minutes sunlight; January 15th, 4 hours 57½ minutes sunlight; January 31st, 6 hours 45 minutes sunlight; February 15, 8 hours 18 minutes sunlight; March 1st, 9 hours 51½ minutes sunlight; March 21st, 12 hours sunlight.

Four minutes must be added to those intervals to correct for refraction which makes the sun or any other heavenly body apparently rise about two minutes earlier and set about two minutes later than it really does. The sunlight intervals above are calculated on the assumption that the earth's surface here is part of a sphere, not broken by irregularity.

Practically from March 21st onwards until June 21st the figures represent for the same intervals the hours the sun is below the horizon or what might be termed the night.

At midnight June 21st the sun's center is five times its own diameter below the horizon; so there is no midnight sun visible from "Moosehide" mountain, nor any other mountain in the vicinity.

December 21st the sun's center is only the same height above the horizon.

When the sun is within 18 degrees of the horizon refraction causes twilight both before sunrise and after sunset. The higher the latitude the longer continues the twilight, hence the continuous daylight here in the summer.

Jessie Morrison Given Liberty.

Eldorado, Kan., Dec. 18.—Judge Shinn today agreed to admit Jessie Morrison to bail in the sum of \$5000, pending her second trial for the murder of Mrs. Olin-Castie. The prisoner's father, ex Probate Judge Morrison, expresses hope that he will be able to secure bondsmen within a few days. Miss Morrison's release will probably end the case. It is said that she will go to her old home in West Virginia when released.

MR. NOEL SAYS BLACKMAIL

Was the Cause of the Charges Brought This Morning

In the Police Court Against Women of Fourth Avenue—Dick Brown Not a Policeman.

From Wednesday's Daily
In the police court this morning Capt. Starnes guided the destiny of people and things from the bench, and imposed a few fines and some warnings for the guidance of future actions on the part of some of the people before him, and others who had no desire to come before him.

The principal case was that of Lilly Germain charged with keeping a house of ill-fame and being herself a common inmate of the same and with selling liquor without a license.

She plead not guilty to both charges on the advice of her council, Auguste Noel, who stated that the charges as he proposed to show them were the result of blackmailing schemes of parties who had told her that she could avoid going to court if she would refund \$150, of which she was accused of having stolen from one Charles Mace.

Mace, who said he was a faring man, without explaining in detail how he comes to be so far from his home on the rolling deep, testified that he had gone to the house of the accused where he had bought two rounds.

"Rounds of what?" asked the court, evidently not knowing whether the witness referred to two rounds of drinks or the same number of circular evolutions in a local glove contest.

"Whisky," replied Mace, and the court said, "Oh!"

Constables Stutt and James testified to having arrested the woman on the charge referred to, and in cross questioning Constable James Mr. Noel wanted to know if Dick Brown had not been with them when the arrest was made, and if it was not a fact that the accused had been given to understand by their words and actions that she could escape coming before the court by restoring to Mace \$150.

"Certainly not," replied the constable, "she was not arrested on a charge of theft, as there was not sufficient evidence to convict, and she would have been arrested on the present charge just the same. You are trying to implicate me in a blackmailing scheme."

"Certainly I am not," was the reply. G. Comelle, a freighter testified that one morning he met Dick Brown on the street, who asked him to come into a Third street drug store where he told him to go to the accused and say that if she wanted to settle "that matter" she must do so at once or go down to the police court. He had done as he was told because he believed Brown to be a government detective and he was afraid to refuse.

Lilly took the stand in her own behalf and stated that late one night Brown had come to her house with Mace and threatened her with arrest if she did not yield up to Mace \$150, which he claimed she had robbed him of during a former visit. As she had not been guilty of the charge she had refused.

Mr. Noel said that Brown was thought by many to be a government agent, and that to some extent at least he posed as such.

Capt. Starnes said that such things would have to cease, as Brown was in no way connected with the police force or the government, and he did not want the town station to have anything to do with him.

Brown denies the whole matter. The woman was fined \$1 and costs, and two others who were up on the same charge regarding their mode of life were fined \$25 and costs. In the matter of selling liquor without a license a fine of \$25 and costs was imposed.

Shot the Wrong Dog.

Yesterday while residents in the neighborhood of Fourth avenue and Sixth street were eating their lunch they were startled by the sound of a pistol shot, but as no further alarming sounds were heard no more attention was paid to it.

Later the mysterious shot was explained by a man named Oliver, who shot not wisely, but too well, at a dog, which he thought belonged to him, but which afterwards turned out to be the property of a neighbor who objected to having it punctured, even by mistake. Mr. Oliver explained his position in the matter by stating that his own dog was strongly suspected of being

mentally unbalanced and altogether incapable of distinguishing between friend and foe. The reason this suspicion had fallen upon the dog lay in the fact that the night before the dog suddenly flew at Mrs. Oliver and attempted to bite her, but only succeeded in rending her raiment in several places and then was frightened off, whereupon Mr. Oliver decided that it were better the dog should die. Accordingly he lay in wait for him and yesterday at noon he proceeded to execute the sentence.

He fired the shot and the dog at once decamped and was followed by the executioner, who soon discovered that he had shot the wrong dog. As the animal was not seriously hurt the matter will drop, but this still leaves a presumably dangerous, if not mad dog at large in the community.

Lace Mill Girls Strike.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 23.—Two hundred and fifty girls employed at the Wyoming Valley lace mills, in this city, have notified the management that they will not report for work tomorrow. They go out in sympathy with the weavers of the mill, who have been out on strike for nine months. The failure of the girls to report for work will necessitate the total suspension of the plant.

Regarding Dogs.

So far as any interpretation of the law on the subject up to the present time is concerned, nothing indicates that it is compulsory for owners to provide a shelter for dogs during the winter months, but on the other hand, and aside from all questions of sentiment or the humanity owed in common decency to the brute creation, comes the question of expediency.

A veterinary surgeon was asked yesterday to give his professional opinion based upon local observation, as to the cause of the prevalent mania among dogs, and he replied:

"We have some very peculiar pathological conditions here, and this is one of them. There is no doubt whatever that we have mad dogs here in plenty, notwithstanding assertions to the contrary, but the madness is far from being hydrophobia.

"I should say—and I have studied the matter—that it is spinal meningitis. Not cerebral meningitis, mind, because that is a somewhat different matter; but I consider from what I have seen of it that it is an affliction of the spine. That is, to be more explicit, an inflammation of the spinal cord and its coverings.

"I studied one case for upwards of two hours one day, before the animal was shot, and from experiments, found that anything effecting the spine would cause a snapping of the jaws, whether or not there was anything in reach to snap at. The slightest pressure upon the end of the tail would cause the animal to snap viciously.

"In my opinion this condition results from cold and exposure. The weather gets very cold here, and dogs for the most part are provided with no shelter whatever, but lie out, or constantly run about to keep from freezing, so that the result is as you see.

"There is a great deal of talk about the native dog's ability to stand almost any kind of weather, but there are a great many of them which do not look as if the conditions were particularly agreeable, and as for the domestic dog, imported here from warmer climates, it is preposterous to suppose that they could undergo such extreme cold without suffering and without showing the effects of it in some way."

Tornado in Alabama.

Macon, Miss., Dec. 23.—News was received here today that a tornado passed through the eastern edge of Nuxubee county, and the western part of Pickens and Sumpter counties, Alabama, last night, doing great damage. Telephone news is meager.

One house on the Sparkman plantation was destroyed. A residence on the Ross place near Cooksville was wrecked and its furniture destroyed. On the Beal place several houses were blown away. On the John Windham place the storehouse and barns were destroyed and a negro and several mules killed. On the Nancy place a house was destroyed and a negro killed.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers. cr5

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.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

Go to Denver market for fresh meats and vegetables. cr10

Good feeding, good eggs. See Meeker.

Denver market for fresh cabbage. cr10

COMING AND GOING.

George O'Brien was again remanded yesterday for eight days. Wm. D. Strong, of 17 below on Sulphur, is down from that creek on a visit to the city.

Mr. T. C. Healy expects to leave Friday or Saturday of this week for the outside. He will go to Seattle on business and will return at once. He expects to be back in Dawson by the 15th of February.

Corporal F. F. McPhail, of the N. W. M. P., who has been an inmate of the barracks hospital for the past week, where he is confined with a sore knee, is rapidly improving and will be out in a few days.

James Webster was brought in from Hunker this morning suffering from pneumonia, and taken to St. Mary's hospital. He has been ill for several days but is not thought to be in danger. The other cases in the hospital are convalescent.

It is stated by those whose experience with dogs should entitle their opinion to some weight, that the probable cause of dogs going mad at this time of the year is the fact that so many of them are wholly uncared for in the matter of food and shelter.

Edward Touch, of the gold commissioner's office, is lying between life and death at the Good Samaritan hospital. Mr. Touch was recently appointed mining recorder and timber agent for Fortymile, where he was prevented from going the first of the month by his present illness. He has pneumonia.

Sam Worden and wife came down from 33 Eldorado Monday and are stopping at the Regina. Mrs. Worden leaves by stage today for a visit to her old home in Seattle, where she will spend the rest of the winter, returning here in the early spring.

W. H. Parsons, of Ames Mercantile Co., left for the outside this morning. He started on his journey at 7 a. m. During his absence the affairs of the company will be in the hands of Chas. H. Maas and James L. Gray. Mr. Parsons will not return to Dawson until next May or June. Mr. Ames will come in probably in March and leave this point for Nome at the opening of navigation.

Artist Kohm, who is an enthusiastic A. B. and member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has contrived a device by which the driver of a basket dog sleigh may ride on the rear end of his conveyance without bringing enough weight on the points of runners as to materially increase the weight of the load. It consists of a pole hinged from a point well forward on the bed of the sleigh and working across a pivot in the center, the driver standing on the rear end which brings the weight upon the center of the sleigh.

What Caused the Fire.

In contradiction of the statement made Monday that the fire of last Monday morning was due to carelessness of Mrs. Moore who moved out of the room where the fire is said to have started on the morning in question, leaving the stove pipe opening uncovered, E. A. Smith, who moved the belongings of Mrs. Moore away, states that he is prepared to take oath that the opening was closed as he himself replaced the covering and that he then considered it safe, and does not believe the fire originated in the way stated.

They Carry Yellow Fever.

Youngstown, O., Dec. 23.—Dr. Clark, of this city, has received a letter from John J. Moran, dated "Experimental-Sanitary Camp, Quesnados, Cuba," in which the latter says that he has volunteered to test the theory that the germs of yellow fever are carried by mosquitoes.

He says he will be placed in a house built for the purpose and sleep there every night, in a room with 45 mosquitoes that have been with yellow fever patients. He says that two men bitten have taken yellow fever and that the theory bids fair to be established. Moran was formerly a coachman in Youngstown, and enlisted in the hospital service at the outbreak of the late war.

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

Fresh oysters at Denver market. cr10

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

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

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

Thoroughbred white Leghorn eggs—at Meeker's.

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.

The Weather.

Last night was milder again, the coldest record for the time since yesterday being 21 egrees below zero.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

Two passengers wanted for a quick trip to Whitehorse. Fare \$75. Inquire Fairview, hotel. cr1

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

We are Selling More Goods Every Day Than the Preceding One.

OUR STOCK IS ALL GUARANTEED FIRST QUALITY

GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER
S-Y. T. CO., SECOND AVENUE.
TELEPHONE 39

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

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

WE HAVE
1 40 H. P. Locomotive Boiler
AT A BARGAIN
also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS
The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.
2ND AVE. PHONE 36

How Would You Like to be THE COAL MAN?



This engraving of a heavy load of coal carries with it a suggestion of full measure and a comfortable fireside. We Make Similar Illustrations For All Purposes At

Only One Engraving Plant in the Territory—We Have It!

THE NUGGET

Mid-Winter Clearance Sale

Just as good housekeeping requires a general clean-up every season, so does good store-keeping demand that no goods be carried over from one season to another—Hence this clearance sale.

Dawson's Mammoth Department Store

WILL SELL
Men's \$3.50 Fancy Wool Sweaters for \$2.00
Men's \$3.00 Fancy Wool Sweaters for \$1.50

UNDERWEAR At Clearance Sale Prices
Men's heavy all wool Scotch knit Shirts and Drawers. Each \$2.00
Men's heavy all wool fleece Shirts and Drawers. Each \$ 2.50

TOP SHIRTS At a Bargain
Men's extra heavy gray wool Top Shirts, the \$3.50 kind. For \$2.50
Men's heavy all wool Navy Shirts. Each \$ 2.50

FELT SHOES
Men's Felt Shoes, well made and positively the best value ever offered in Dawson. Pair \$5.00

MEN'S \$25 FREIZE ULSTERS, with heavy cheviot body lining, hair sleeve lining and all well made, with high collars. Each \$14.00

COLLARS
Men's all linen collars all sizes and styles, Each 25 cts.
Also Men's Gum Pacs and Boots, both American and Canadian makes, in Large Variety.

Alaska Exploration Co.