

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1901

PRICE 35 CENTS

VOL. 2 No. 4

**Cold Feet Cured**



By Wearing  
**Hilred Dolge Felt Shoes**

FINEST QUALITY

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

At the Corner Store  
**Sargent & Pinsky**

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

**Electors, Pulsometers, 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, 9:00 a. m.  
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.

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

**ROYAL MAIL**

**The O'Brien Club**

Telephone No. 87

FOR MEMBERS

**A Gentleman's Resort.**

Spacious and Elegant

**Club Rooms and Bar**

FOUNDED BY

**Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.**

**Cooking Is a Science**

**Serving Is an Art**

It requires special knowledge to do both

**We Know How**

**The Northern Cafe**

Griffith & Boyker, Props.

A High-Class Restaurant

**CHEAP GOODS**

We are selling at greatly reduced prices

**Dolge Felt Shoes**

**Fur & Kid Mitts**

**Fur Caps**

**Lined Overalls**

**Usters, Etc.**

**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.

## GREAT STORM

**Wrecks Many Ships in the English Channel—Much Loss of Life.**

**MORE ABOUT THE BRYAN SOUVENIR.**

**Duke of York Will Probably Visit the United States.**

**CAPTURE OF GENERAL DEWET**

**Has Not Yet Been Officially Confirmed—Contrary Reports Have Been Received.**

London, Dec. 30, via Skagway, Jan. 4.—Late reports of the recent heavy gale in the British channel bring additional news of wrecks and loss of life. The bark Primrose Hill bound out from Liverpool to Vancouver was literally broken in two, only one man of a crew of 35 being saved. The general loss due to the storm is enormous.

**Bryan Souvenir Again.**

Seattle, Dec. 30, via Skagway, Jan. 3.—The Daily Times contains a large picture of the counting of the votes polled in the Nugget's presidential election, also a fine picture of the souvenir now here en route to Lincoln, Nebraska, where it will be presented to Bryan. The Times contains a full account of the election and the manner in which it was conducted.

**May Visit America.**

Washington, Dec. 30, via Skagway, Jan. 4.—President McKinley has invited the Duke of York, who is in direct line to occupy the British throne, to visit America. It is confidently expected that a favorable reply will be received.

**Not Confirmed.**

London, Dec. 30, via Skagway, Jan. 4.—The persistent reports to the effect that Dewet failed to break out of the trap into which he placed himself, and has been captured is not confirmed at the war office.

Major Botha, brother to Commandant General Botha, is on his way to The Hague with dispatches for Kruger. In an interview at Rome he says the war in Africa will last yet for many years to come; that Steyn is preparing to invade Cape Colony and that the revolt of the Afrianders is certain.

**New B. C. Railroad.**

Vancouver, Dec. 30, via Skagway, Jan. 4.—With the organization of the Victoria, Vancouver & Eastern Railway & Navigation Company the question of building a coast line railroad from Vancouver to Kootenay is con-

sidered settled. The company is organized with the understanding that the provincial government will restate the subsidy lately removed.

**Died in Cuba.**

Montreal, Dec. 30, via Skagway, Jan. 4.—F. P. Brothers, a prominent railroad contractor of this place, died in Cuba.

**Preparing for Battle.**

New York, Dec. 30, via Skagway, Jan. 4.—Jeffries has gone into training for his championship battle with Gus Ruhlin which will take place in Cincinnati on the 15th of February.

**Father of Lacrosse Dead.**

Montreal, Dec. 30, via Skagway, Jan. 4.—Dr. W. G. Beers, father of the modern game of lacrosse which originated in this city, is dead.

**Bank Clerk in Trouble.**

Skagway, Jan. 4.—John Agnedy, a clerk in Behrend's store and bank, has been arrested here on the charge of raping Mrs. J. N. Hull. He was given a preliminary hearing and held for trial before the district court.

## In Role of Female

Capt. Starnes presided in the police court this morning. The session was a brief one, there being but little business demanding the court's attention. Since the transmigration of one of Adam's spare ribs into a woman, there has been a bold and insurmountable distinction in the habits of the sexes, and when a man undertakes to masquerade as a woman he invariably "let's the cat out" in some way either by getting the wrong curve in crossing his feet, by wiping his mouth with his open hand (when a woman always uses the back of her hand) or in some other very apparent way.

Samuel Muir should have thought of all this before he decided to attend the masquerade ball at the Forks New Year's eve in female attire. It is not stated whether the dress was low cut, with short sleeves and a "train," or whether it was cut Queen Anne cottage style, with popcorn trimmings and a back porch.

Dressed as a woman Samuel was not willing to abide by the recently promulgated order forbidding women to drink at bars. On the contrary, the namesake of Alaska's greatest glacier persisted in going to the bar calling for and receiving drinks. A constable present warned him to desist, when Samuel, instead of saying as become his attire, "you mean thing" ripped out a string of oaths as long as an anti-incorporation petition with the result that the officer took him in charge and removed him from the scene of festivities.

In court this morning Samuel did not wear female attire. Like the healed leper spoken of in the Bible, he was "clothed and in his right mind." He pleaded guilty to the stereotyped charge of "drunk and disorderly," but, as the escapade was a New Year's adjunct the court tempered justice with mercy and gave him some good advice, like wise a fine of \$5 and costs. In future Sammie will probably adhere to bifurcated wearing apparel.

Yesterday afternoon two sons of sunny Italy were in court. Chas. Evangelica charged that Doete had assaulted him with a candlestick. The case was a long and tedious one as the services of an interpreter were required, neither (pronounced neither) of the parties being able to speak English. The man with the ecclesiastic name was not able to make out a case with the result that he, the complainant, was required to pay the costs.

**Among the Police.**

Inspector McDonnell left this morning for up the Yukon for the purpose of instituting and conducting a more systematic search than has yet been inaugurated by Dr. Joseph Bettinger who disappeared from the neighborhood of Ogilvie upwards of a month ago. Inspector McDonnell will take every

precaution to bring to light the fate of the missing man.

Inspector Rutledge is off duty until he can counteract the effects of an extremely hard cold which has had him in tow for the past several days and which has thus far declined to yield to ordinary treatment.

From the nature of a sore knee which is now keeping Corporal McPhail an inmate of the barracks hospital, he will probably remain there for a number of days to come.

**That New Bridge.**

The new steel bridge which arrived from the east with the closing of navigation, to be placed across the Klondike, will soon be hauled to the site selected for it near the upper ferry where the work of putting it together will be commenced as soon as the piers can be placed in position to receive it.

These piers consist of two steel tubes four feet in diameter, inside measurement, filled with hydraulic cement, which, it is interesting to note, was procured in Vancouver at a cost of \$180, and brought to Dawson at an expense of \$500 in freight. The piers are to be surrounded by a casing of timber, which is to be procured by public tender.

The bridge will be 20 feet wide when completed, and will be the best and most substantial structure of the kind in the territory.

## Lower River Trail

Capt. W. H. Scarth and Wm. McKay who returned New Year's day from a visit to Chas. Hall, manager of the A. C. Co.'s interests at Fortymile, are not favorably impressed with the condition of the river trail between here and that point. Mr. Hall had invited the above mentioned gentlemen down to spend Christmas with him and two days previous to that time, seated in a neat cutter and closely wrapped in furs they started on the trip. All went smoothly for a few minutes, but shortly after passing Mooshide the trail began to show symptoms of not being suitable for a race course. The farther they went the worse it became, and when seven miles had been covered the travelers were forced to leave the cutter which they exchanged for a seatless Yukon sled on which, after a weariless journey they reached their destination and kept their engagement with their host.

The return trip, as Capt. Scarth stated this morning, was even more difficult than the journey down owing to the fact that the trail is badly drifted and in many places is badly broken up. About five miles below Dawson Capt. Scarth says the original trail has been almost destroyed by the ice crumbling where the water has receded from beneath, and that in one place not more than a 15-foot strip of ice is left along the bluff. He says that a new trail will necessarily have to be made before there can be either speed or safety connected with travel between here and Fortymile. The captain speaks highly of the entertainment accorded himself and Mr. McKay by Mr. Hall who is well known as a princely host.

**L. O. O. F.**

All members of the L. O. O. F. in Dawson are requested to meet tonight at 8 o'clock in Dr. W. G. Cassell's office in the A. C. office building as business of importance demands attention at their hands.

Best meals and warmest rooms at Fairview hotel.

Mufflers and silk handkerchiefs at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Cyrus Noble whisky, Rochester.

Short orders served right. The Hot

born.

## MONSTER PETITION

**To the Council Sounds the Death Knell of Incorporation Scheme.**

**WILSON WILL TAKE ANYTHING**

**He Can Get at the Hands of the Council, and Wants Peace.**

**JUSTICE DUGAS SEES A SLUR**

**Aimed at the Government in the Proclamation to Mr. Wilson's Wage Resolution.**

The Yukon council met last evening in the courthouse, and much matter of interest was discussed, although little action was taken because the matters coming before the body required so much time in discussion.

The first matter coming before the council was a communication from Taber, Walsh & Hulme, attorneys for the water company, asking for relief from their present painful condition, respecting the ordinances governing their operations.

The letter set forth that under the ordinances referred to the company found it impossible to transact business. It could not interest capital in its schemes because the law governing it did not even permit it to use the public highways to lay pipes without getting permission from the council.

Attached to the correspondence was the draft of an ordinance which the company believed, if enacted by the council would give them the desired relief. It was especially stated that nothing in the draft was intended to have any bearing on the litigation now pending between the company and Mrs. McConnell. The matter was referred to the proper committee for action.

A long petition was received, signed by many citizens, praying that some action be taken by the council for the removal of houses of ill-fame from the midst of the city, where their presence tended to produce a bad moral effect, increased the danger from fire and lowered the value of property generally. The matter was referred to the police and action recommended.

Drs. Edwards and Farman petitioned to be appointed vaccinators, but owing to the statement made by many that vaccination acted as a hardship upon those who were compelled to work right along after the scraping of their arms just the same as before, and also that smallpox has disappeared, it was decided not to take any action until after a board of health conference could be had today to ascertain whether it were absolutely necessary to carry out the plan of enforced vaccination.

Justice Dugas pointed out the fact that the expense of maintaining six vaccinators at \$30 per day would cost \$180 every 24 hours, and while he was in favor of vaccination, if necessary, still the expense was heavy, and unless amply justified by the demands of health he did not think it advisable to incur the expense.

(Continued on page 4.)

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

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

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

**AMES MERCANTILE CO.**

# The Klondike Nugget

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

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

**DAILY**

Yearly, in advance.....\$40 00  
Six months.....20 00  
Three months.....10 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....4 00  
Single copies.....25

**SEMI-WEEKLY**

Yearly, in advance.....\$24 00  
Six months.....12 00  
Three months.....6 00  
Per month by carrier in city, in advance.....2 00  
Single copies.....25

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

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1901.

## DAWSON HAS SPOKEN.

Dawson has spoken in no uncertain language respecting the proposal to incorporate the town and the verdict is an almost unanimous negative. The monster petition presented to the Yukon council last evening will undoubtedly have the desired effect.

Without regard to nationality the people of Dawson, representing every class and interest in the city, have risen up and with practically one voice have declared themselves in favor of maintaining the existing form of local administration. That declaration has been made for sound and sufficient reasons. Dawson is not like other cities. We have no class of business men who for the sake of the honor involved can afford to devote their time to the management of civic affairs. Almost every man in the town who would be considered available for the various offices under the municipality, has private interests which require his undivided attention. Were there any pressing necessity at hand, we have no doubt that such men could be found who would be willing to sacrifice a portion of their time to the common welfare of the town. But at this point recognition must be given to the fact that no such necessity exists. The Yukon council now has its work well systematized and particularly during the past six months has given ample demonstration of the fact that the burden of looking after the affairs of the town does not rest heavily upon its shoulders.

Some old time philosopher once remarked that the nation whose annals are the least interesting is the happiest. So it has proven with Dawson. It has been a long time since anything of moment occurred to mar the serenity of the current of local life, and meanwhile matters have moved along in so even a manner as scarcely to attract more than passing notice. A very satisfactory contrast to the early history of Dawson.

In view of this condition, it is by no means surprising that a general disposition should be felt among all classes of people to leave the situation as it is, at least until such time as more forcible reasons are brought forward to warrant a change.

The petition presented to the council last night represents the sentiment of the great majority of the people of Dawson, and if the council pursues the line of action indicated therein we fully believe they will be acting in accord with the desires of the community.

It has come to pass now that every man who returns to the outside from Dawson must display millionaire symptoms or be set down by his friends as a flat failure. This condition has been brought about by the outside newspapers which insist upon crediting returned Klondikers with the possession of enormous wealth, without regard to actual facts. The false position in which he is thus placed often influences the "man from Dawson" to travel a pace which his bank account will by no means warrant—the end being of course dis-

astrous. The best thing the Klondiker can do when he gets outside is to deal entirely in hard luck stories. These will attract little attention from the yellow press, but they may serve in the end to get him a rating in Bradstreets, which after all is much more desirable.

Aerial navigation is rapidly being reduced to a science. On Lake Constance last summer an air ship was built which made several successful voyages. No considerable speed was attained, but the practicability of the plan upon which the ship was constructed was amply demonstrated. More than \$100,000 was expended in the experiment.

Icebergs are being encountered along the coast between Skagway and the Sound with alarming frequency. Old Muir must be breaking in pieces.

The News is gradually getting around to favor incorporation. The man with the poke must be in the neighborhood.

## Official Living Expenses.

In view of the recent agitation of the question of wages by Councilman Arthur Wilson, in the course of which he wants employees of the territorial government paid not less than \$5 per day and board, some facts on the subject have been gleaned from the commissioner's office which are somewhat curious.

To a few employees the nominal salary of \$60 per month is paid, but further investigation will show that the employees getting that salary are allowed \$100 per month for living expenses and \$50 per month for room rent. It will be seen by this that the salary of \$60 paid, for instance to a messenger, with the allowance quoted, is not so small after all.

To make comparison, it may be said that in San Francisco, a messenger in federal employ is paid \$75 per month and find himself. Living in the city of San Francisco is notably cheap, or the reverse, at the option of the individual, but when it is stated that the messenger here receives \$210 as against \$75 in California, it will be seen that he is quite as well paid here as there.

To make a further comparison with local application showing that the messenger who gets a salary of \$60 also gets the same allowance for living expenses as does the gold commissioner. Considering the difference between the social positions of the two, and what is naturally their obligations in that direction, the thing seems ridiculous, yet it is a fact.

The lowest paid clerk in the employ of the government costs, all allowances being footed up, \$2700 per year.

When these facts are considered, together with the statement that all these clerks are furnished with first-class transportation to and from the country, it will be seen that their positions are not so undesirable as to call for any great amount of intervention. It is also to be borne in mind that the appointments are also subject to promotion, and that they possess also the advantage of being steady and settled, and the income derived from them never a matter of uncertainty.

**Scene Painting.**  
A good scene painter may get anywhere from \$400 to \$1,000 for a scene. The average price paid to the best half dozen scene painters for a scene is \$500. But there are a great many more scenes painted for \$100 than \$500.

As soon as a married man gets a comfortable home built he begins to worry his wife by talking about selling it.—Indianapolis Journal.

There is nobody quite so busy as the editor who tries to publish a ten page newspaper in a four page town.—Washington Post.

**What Hurts.**  
"The other side," observed the candidate in much apprehension, "are putting some damaging reports in circulation."  
"But no money to speak of," rejoined the chairman of the campaign committee complacently.—Detroit Journal.

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

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

Celery at Meeker's.

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

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

Eggs by the case at Meeker's.

## CURRENT COMMENT

### The New Cycle.

Editor Klondike Nugget:

Dear Sir—If we scan a short record of opinions of some prominent and other people in regard to the prospect of a new cycle of years before us, and its bearing on the material and intellectual life of nations, we are indeed in a resume of the same that indged the outlook in its entirety is perfectly dazzling and altogether phenomenal. Yet, as a matter of fact, there is in the majority of opinions noticeable and apprehensive that everything may not be as smoothly in the future as might be imagined. As illusionary we may dismiss a notion that the coming series of years would realize dreams of peace and amalgamation of humanity in bonds of universal brotherhood, considering the behavior of the first pair of brothers on record. If our expectations were raised high by a catchy phrase of "socialism triumphant" we are greatly disappointed by being tentatively assured that the millenium is nigh since sociology has been raised to the dignity of a science by the universities and other fountains of knowledge. Classification of races and peoples by the latest approved method, comprising structure of skull, color of eyes and hair, length of ears, relationship with the animal kingdom and other marks of distinction, will in my humble opinion barely suffice to solve some of those knotty problems that the human society has been wrestling with for several decades past.

But the most thoughtful minds seem to be inclined to the opinion that a change in the social condition of people is not only necessary but decidedly imminent, but whether it will be along time-honored lines of evolution or by the sharp and short method of revolution could hardly be surmised at the present time. Whether it will be the one or the other apparently depends on one thing, viz., on recognizing and perceiving the fact that the progress in our industrial life has been so rapid as to leave behind and neglect the adjustment of our social life in like proportion.

The first step, therefore, in the future must be a readjustment of our social conditions according to the status quo of the industrial production and distribution. By disregarding the law of compensation, a correlative of justice and equality, a condition has been called into existence which disturbs the equilibrium of the life of nations. And it must be remembered that history is a continuous record of the rise and fall of persons and nations, and that when the zenith is reached in the life of the most powerful of either the beginning of the decline and downward course has also set in.

If at the present time the nations of this continent are in such a high state of perfection and material prosperity, it may be the zenith in their life and the starting point on their downward grade, who knows?  
J. S.

### Woman Spy of Boers.

One of the most fascinating stories of the South African war that have as yet found their way into print was told in the London Daily News by that journal's brilliant war correspondent, A. G. Hales. It is the story of a woman whose remarkable personality and still more remarkable cunning enabled her to play the part of Kruger's spy to perfection and to entrap British officers into parting with precious military secrets, the knowledge of which by the Boers was the direct cause of some of England's greatest disasters. Here is Mr. Hales' description of her: "She was a woman of about 30 years of age. Madame was of German or Swedish nationality, married to a Russian civil engineer. She was not a beauty, but her face was full of charm, her eyes had the gift of eloquence and she could say more without opening her mouth than most women can impart who possess a tireless tongue. She could be gay or sad, pathetic, pleading or imperious at will. Her hands were shapely, soft and white and had the trick of clinging caressingly to masculine fingers when the humor suited the dame, and men who knew her well and who later on came under her spell have told me that there was a magnetism in her touch which drew men to her as moonlight draws the sea. Her waist would fit the crook of a man's arm, her bust was fashioned on a model designed by the gods.

"Her first mission was among the Boer women in the Free State and Natal. When she left Johannesburg on her frequent trips, she was not wasting her time, as folks fancied. From town to town, from farm to farm, she went with a restless activity, organizing a system of spying among the Boer women. It was madame who arranged that when our troops arrived anywhere in Natal or the Free State the wives

of the farmers and their best looking daughters should visit our lines with fresh eggs, fresh butter and other little luxuries. She instructed them to take note of the number of men in each camp, the number of guns and the quantity and condition of our horses. Each was advised to send all information so gleaned promptly to the nearest Boer commando.

"Presently she established herself at Cape Town in a sweet, secluded villa and 'looked pathetic in her loneliness.' Among others who fell under the spell of her fascination was a certain British officer of the bluest blood. He was the witch's shadow.

"He thought he was fooling the green grass widow, but she 'knew' she was squeezing him dry. All that she gathered from him went rapidly, either by trusty messenger or by code prearranged, to Delagoa Bay, and from there it soon found its way into the hands of the Boer leaders. At first the noble one had madame to himself, but as his information petered out she snared others, and he had many rivals, and from each she gathered something of use to her and her Boer friends.

"From one she gleaned how many men were with a certain general; from another she learned how many guns he had; from another she found out how many mounted infantry men were with him; from another she got a good inkling of his intentions and the route he intended to pursue, not asking too much from any one, for fear of arousing suspicion, but gleaned a little from each. And all the time our generals at the front wondered how in the name of all that was evil the Boer commanders always forestalled them in every important move.

"But Delilah met her match in Kitchener. She ran her eyes over the still gaunt figure, the rugged face. She looked into the prominent all-seeing eyes, and knew at a glance that she was face to face with a magnetism stronger than her own, and nothing would induce her to go near him again. 'That is the most dangerous man in Britain,' she said. 'I feel as if I were within the shadow of death when I am near him. He is a man for men to conquer. No woman can reach him to use him; he would read me like an open book in an hour, and I believe he would shoot me as he would shoot a Kafir if he caught me red handed. I will try all other men, but not that living death's head. No wonder he conquered in Egypt. I think he would conquer in Hades.'

### A London Beauty to Wed.

Lady Helen Stewart, undoubtedly the most popular, if not the most beautiful, girl in London, is engaged to marry. At least this is the story that exclusive circles are whispering about. And her husband is to be none other than Arthur Balfour, the first lord of the treasury and Conservative leader in the house of commons. Rumor doubtless speaks fairly in this case at least, for the prominence of the two contracting parties is such that a mistake in such a matter could scarcely be safely made.

Arthur Balfour is undoubtedly one of the most astute statesmen in the empire. If he were not, the fact that he was the nephew of the prime minister would be sufficient to keep him in the public eye. His fearless nature and his forceful views suffice to do for him, however, without the aid of his kinship. His marriage would therefore be of the keenest interest to Englishmen and to foreigners as well.

Lady Helen Stewart is not less gifted. She is a brilliant, brainy woman, who ranks in London society higher on account of her ability than on account of her connection. The daughter of the Marquis of Londonderry, her position is unexceptionable. Her amiable disposition, her sweet, sympathetic nature endear her to all, and she already enjoys a friendship more extensive, a patronage more surprising than her mother's, for in spite of the marchicness of her beauty she was never a favorite owing to her quick tongue and the sarcastic wit. Lady Helen is often accepted as the head of the family and is idolized by her father, the former viceroy of India.

Her marriage to Arthur Balfour would not only be surprising in that the latter was always regarded as a confirmed bachelor and that his disposition forbade it, but the keen pleasure he takes in his political duties so engrosses his attention that it was thought improbable that he would ever think of else. Evidently, however, he and Lady Helen made good use of the little time he has given to social matters.—Ex.

### A Happy Old Age in Burmah.

When Burman parents are past their prime their children pray them to "nobo sat," which means that they should be at the children's charge for the remainder of their lives, as the children had first been at their parents'

The turning point is not marked by any formality, but a child approaching parents on a solemn occasion adopts the gesture of veneration. The aged are not idle; they preserve a great elasticity of mind and interest in things; they study their religious book and occupy themselves with their grandchildren. When they are too old to go on pilgrimages with the others they keep the house and tell their beads alone. The old people wear plainer clothes than the young and, according to old Burmese fashion, less of it. The human dignity of the aged is of a kind that apparel cannot add to. Steeped in the spirit of Buddhism the aged never yield to anger. Wanting neither for necessities nor honor the paths of their serene old age is purely that of years. A peaceful end is their lot.—From Ferrars' Book on the Burmese.

### Notice.

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

New Century apples \$10. at Meeker's

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

#### LAWYERS

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

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

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

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

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

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

TABOR, 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.

#### MINING ENGINEERS.

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

#### WANTED.

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

#### FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

CHISHOLM'S SALOON.

TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

**L. P. Selbach....**  
Mining, Real Estate and  
Financial Broker  
Special correspondent for  
**The London Financial News**  
Quartz Property Handled for the  
London Market a Specialty.  
Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

## The Nugget

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

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

## STORY OF

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A Marriage  
Girl to  
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STORY OF COLONIAL DAYS

When the King's Men Make Trouble in New England.

A Marriage That Was Believed by the Girl to be Off Forever, Took Place on Time.

Well, as I was saying, this is the way it came about: I was a young thing then, just turned 18. Your grandfather had been my playmate, hero and protector from the time that I was old enough to go to school. I had never thought of marrying any one but him, and so when he asked me to be his wife, why, of course, I said "Yes."

Well, it was in the spring of 1775 that we were to be married. Mother and I spent the winter getting my things made up, and I had as fine an outfit as a girl could possibly have in those days. The day set for the wedding was the 19th of April—yes, the very day on which the battle of Lexington occurred, as I have good reason to remember.

Those were anxious days for us. I remember how serious my father and brothers used to look as they discussed the events which were then taking place. Their only conversation was about rights, taxes and taxes.

When the towns began to raise "minutemen," why, of course, we raised a company in our town, and your grandfather and my brothers were members of it. We girls could not stand guard, of course, so in order to show our patriotism we all signed a paper in which we agreed not to have anything to do with the men of the town who refused to join the company.

The 19th of April was a beautiful day, though a warm one for the season. We were all up early that morning, for there was a great deal to be done. It was about 9 o'clock in the forenoon when my mother, who had been looking over some linen, suddenly raised her head, exclaiming as she did so, "Why, Mary, was that the meeting house bell?"

"What can it mean?" I cried, and, running to the window, I caught sight of our neighbor's sons, Joe and John Eaton, running down the road with their guns. Across the way Harry Wright was plowing the field. The boys called out to him as they passed, and, without stopping to unhitch the horse, he seized his gun and was off across the fields.

"It is an alarm, mother," I cried. "The boys are down by the brook," she said. "The sound will not reach them. Run and tell them!"

Without delay I hurried to the kitchen, and, seizing the horn, I ran out of the house and started for the brook, which was some distance from the house. I blew a blast on the horn as I ran, and as the boys caught sight of me I pointed toward the road, where several men could be seen running with their guns. The boys understood, and, waving their hands to me, they were off across the field to the road.

"What do you suppose the matter is?" asked mother when I returned to the house.

"I do not know," was my reply, "but I am going to find out." And I ran out of the house and took a short cut across the fields to the meeting house, which was to be the gathering place if the alarm should ever be sounded. I, for one, had never expected to hear any alarm, for at home we hoped for a peaceful settlement of the difficulties. But when I reached the church and saw the whole town gathered on the green the men's stern air and the women's pale faces frightened me, and I began to fear that something serious was the matter.

"What is it? Where are they going?" I asked. And as I spoke the men came hurrying out of the meeting house, where they had heard a few words from Parson Smith, and, mounting their horses, rode off as fast as they could go. I looked for your grandfather, but he was not there. Catching sight of my father, I ran to him. "Have you seen Henry?" (that's your grandfather) I asked.

"Henry was at the tavern when the messenger rode through here," replied my father, "and, as he had his horse with him, he rode away without waiting for the company to assemble."

You may imagine my feelings as I turned to go home. This was my wedding day, and the man who was to marry me had ridden off without a word, knowing, too, that he might never return, if all they were saying about fights and resistance was true.

My father had reached home before me, and as I opened the door I heard mother ask, "Do you think it is anything serious, father?"

"I am afraid it may be," he said. "The messenger said that Governor Gage has sent some of the king's troops to destroy the supplies which have been stored at Concord. If the report is true, there will be resistance, and if it comes to that it will be very serious business for us."

My mother kept her fears to herself and did her best to make me feel that it would come out all right, but those

hours were the most anxious I ever spent. So through the day we watched and waited for news. The first news that came to us from the fight at Lexington and the other doings of that day arrived about 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when some minutemen from another town stopped at the tavern on their way home. They told the story of the day to the little crowd of anxious women who eagerly questioned them for news of some dear one.

My father would not let me go down to the tavern, but went down himself and brought us the news. I can see him now hurrying along the road.

"Something unusual has happened," Mary!" exclaimed my mother. "I never saw your father look so excited." I hastened down the path to meet him.

"Bad news, my child; bad news!" he exclaimed. "There has been an encounter with the king's troops." And then, reading the question in my eyes, he continued, "But they brought no news of our men." The hour set for the wedding was 8 o'clock, but it began to look as if there would be no wedding, for it was now after 7 o'clock, and none of our men had returned home.

Mother and I sat in silence in the kitchen while father walked back and forth in the room above. At last we heard steps outside, and then my brother Arthur, who was among the first to reach home, staggered into the room. I sprang up and ran to him. He sank into the nearest chair, and his gun fell to the floor with a thud. Arthur was only a boy of 15, you must remember, and the day had been a terrible one.

When he had recovered a little, my father spoke. "What news do you bring, my son?" he asked.

Now, I had felt from the first that he had brought bad news, and by the way he hesitated and glanced from father to me and still did not speak, I felt sure of it. So I put my worst fears into words.

"Arthur," I said, "is it Henry?" "Listen," he said, speaking rapidly. "The king's troops were in full retreat when we reached the road. We did not keep with our companies, but each one found shelter as he was able behind trees, walls or fences. I met Henry as I was crossing a field, and we took shelter together and awaited the coming of the troops. We had just got settled when Henry caught sight of a flanking party coming right down on us. He called to the men near us to run for their lives, and at the same time we both jumped the wall and ran for a house which stood in the field just opposite. I reached the opposite wall in safety and turned round to look for Henry, but he was not with me. At that moment the troops came round a sudden turn in the road and sent some shots in our direction. At the risk of being shot at I stood up and looked across the road. He must have been hit by the flanking party, for he lay just by the wall."

"Are you sure it was he?" asked father.

"Yes; I knew him by the green on his powderhorn," replied my brother. "You staid by and looked after him?" asked father.

"I tried to, sir, but the troops came down on us, and we were obliged to move on. I went back to the place as soon as I could, but I must have mistaken the spot, for I could not find him."

Meanwhile I sat in my chair, feeling as if I had just awakened from a bad dream. I did not fully realize what had happened, for it seemed impossible.

"Here are some people, Mary," said mother. "You would better go up to your room and lie down." I did as I was told. There on the bed lay my wedding gown. I could not bear to look at it, and, picking it up, I placed it in the large chest in which my linen was packed and pulled down the lid; then I threw myself on the bed, and tears came to my relief. So I lay there thinking over the events of the day, my wedding day that was to have been. How different from what I had anticipated!

Suddenly I heard the sound of a horse's feet coming up the road at a furious pace. I sat up and listened. "Somebody is riding on an important errand," I said to myself. Nearer and nearer came the sound, and the rider, whoever he was, drew rein at our door. Then there were a murmur of voices and an opening and shutting of doors and then my mother's voice calling to me: "Mary, Mary; child, come down! Henry is here. He's come."

Scarcely believing that I heard aright, I got up and ran down stairs and into the kitchen, and there before me, his face pale as death, with a blood stained bandage bound about his forehead, stood your grandfather.

"Mary," he cried, holding out his hands to me. "I am in time! The clock has not struck yet!" Then Parson Elder, who had come over to hear the news from Arthur, came forward and said, "Small I perform the ceremony now?" So right then and there your grandfather, in his working clothes, all stained with dust and blood, and in my morning calico, were married.—Forward.

Mormons, is perhaps the most influential man in Utah. He is very wealthy, and the church of which he is "first president," or virtual chief, likewise has great holdings of property in the state.

As one of the old school of Latter Day Saints President Snow believed in plural marriages. This fact is causing some comment now, for it is alleged that the venerable elder is neglecting three of the women who bear his name. They are said to charge that he is living with one wife in luxury in Salt Lake City, while they are neglected and treated in a niggardly manner in a small Utah town named Brigham. It is alleged that the elder is greatly under the influence of his latest wife, who is also said to be a younger and fairer woman than her predecessors.

The old man is nearing the end of his days, for he is about 86 years of age. His faculties and mental powers are, however, undimmed. He is of New England stock and Ohio birth and a graduate of the famous Oberlin college. When quite a young man, more than 60 years ago, he was attracted by the preaching of some of the founders of his church at Kirtland, O., and since then he has been one of its most devoted followers. He early grew into favor with the elders and was sent to Europe about the middle of the century to propagate the faith. Snow and his work soon attached him to Brigham Young, the late head of the Latter Day Saints, and he became one of Young's most devoted adherents and trusted lieutenants. He is enthusiastic in his praise of Young and devotion to his memory. Snow succeeded the late William Woodruff as head of the church in 1898.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Engaged on Sight. He was a freckled faced, foxy looking boy of 13 or 14 and not more than about half as big as he ought to be, but he was wiry and his eyes were clear. The proprietor of the store was in his office when the boy entered.

"Do you want a boy here?" asked the youngster, with confidence. "What do I want with a boy?" replied the proprietor, with an intent to have fun with his visitor. "I don't know," was the unabashed response. "I guess they have boys around stores sometimes, and I thought you might want one."

"Well, since you have mentioned it, I do." "What kind of a boy do you want?" The proprietor looked him over with a more or less suspicious eye. "I want a good boy," he said slowly. "Then I won't do," said the youngster.

"Why won't you? Are you a bad boy?" "Um—um—er," hesitated the caller. "I'm just a boy, that's all. There's something wrong with 'em when they're good."

He started out, when the proprietor called him back. "Hold on," he said. "Maybe you are what I want." "If you want a good thing, I'm it," said the boy, "and you won't have to push me along, either."

"How much do you want?" "I want a million, but I'll take \$3 a week." "When can you begin?" "This very minute, if you'll give me my supper. I haven't had anything to eat for three weeks."

"Nothing to eat for three weeks!" exclaimed the proprietor. "Nothing fit. I've scraped along as I could, but I haven't had a square meal, with pie on the side."

"All right. You shall have your supper. And where will you sleep?" "Oh, I won't sleep at all. I'm going to stay awake of nights when I ain't busy, so's I can feel how good it is to have a job and get money in my clothes. Hully gee, there's a kid out there trying to get away with a piece of lead pipe. Let me crack him once." And the new employe dashed out after the offender.—Ex.

Appearances Against Them. "It's time we were turning up the chaps who did that safe breaking job in the coal office the other night," remarked the chief of police. "Have you made any arrests?" "I run in a couple of suspicious-looking fellows this morning," replied the patrolman.

"What was suspicious about them?" "They wore plug hats and sack coats," said the patrolman, who had seen better days.—Ex. Silk mitts and gloves at Sargent & Pinsky's. Goetzman makes the crack photo of dog teams. Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks. Seagram, '85, at Rochester Bar. Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meeker's.

PERSONALITIES. One of the closest friendships formed at Washington during the present national administration has been that between Secretary of War Root and Adjutant General Corbin. The latter is an enthusiastic equestrian, and under his tutelage Mr. Root has become perfectly at home in the saddle. The two ride about a great deal together.

Miss Jennie Mather, Mrs. Jane Mather, widow of George Mather, a broker; Mrs. Eunice Mather and William Mather all members of the Mather family of Jefferson county, N. Y., have given \$10,000 to Union college for the purpose of establishing an agricultural department to teach scientific farming.

Lord Roberts has ordered from a London jeweler five watches of the kind known as "ironclads" for presentation to his Indian orderlies. The watches bear the following inscription: "Presented by Field Marshall Roberts to —, his faithful and unwearied personal orderly throughout the South African campaign, 1900."

"THEY SAY." Have you heard of the terrible family, "They," And the dreadful venomous things they say? Why, half the gospel under the sun, If you trace it back, you will find begun In that wretched house of "They."

A numerous family, so I am told, And its genealogical tree is old; For ever since Adam and Eve began To build up the curious race of man Has existed the house of "They."

They live like lords and never labor, A "They's" one task is to watch his neighbor And tell his business and private affairs. To the world at large they are sowers of care— Those folk in the house of "They."

It is wholly useless to follow a "They," With a whip or a gun, for he slips away— And into his house, where you cannot go, It is locked and bolted and guarded so— This horrible house of "They."

Though you cannot get in, yet they get out And spread their villainous tales about. Of all the recals under the sun Who have come to punishment never one Belongs to the house of "They."—Edna Wheeler Wilcox.

Mrs. Leslie Takes a Rest. Women publishers are not rare in the United States, but none among them enjoys so widespread a reputation as Mrs. Frank Leslie, until recently the head of the great New York publishing house. She has now retired from its management, according to some accounts by compulsion, and intends to devote the remainder of her life to leisure and authorship. Mrs. Leslie has surely earned a rest, for her

life has been filled with endeavor and work. Frank Leslie, to which name, without the "Mrs.," she is legally entitled, has been prominently before the public since 1880, when she took up the work of her husband, recently deceased. He left his publishing business to her in an insolvent condition with an injunction to clear his name by paying off an indebtedness of over \$300,000. She was, as she still is, a woman of marvelous business and executive capacity, and not only succeeded in paying off the debts of the concern, but in winning a new fortune for herself. Some five years ago she turned over the business to a syndicate, which failed, and about two years ago she again resumed its management. Her present retirement may be regarded as permanent.

It is scarcely necessary to state that Mrs. Leslie is a woman of wonderful ability and knowledge of men and affairs. She is a fluent writer and speaker and has written much for publication.—Ex.

Remarkable Contest. Cincinnati, Dec. 11.—A remarkable contest over the \$5000 estate of Miss Mary Strauch, of Tacoma, Wash., began in probate court here today. Miss Strauch, who is 21 years old, is a daughter of the late Adolph Strauch, a famous landscape gardener. She is a member of a religious sect known as the "Church of the Living God," and was accompanied here by an elder. She declares she will turn all her estate over to her church. Her guardian, Leopold Burkhardt, objects as does her mother.

Tacoma, Dec. 11.—Mary Strauch left Tacoma in company with 30 others for the Shiloh Home, in Maine, in June last under the charge of Evangelist Sanford. The girl's mother strenuously opposed her going and there was a sensational scene at the depot in the mother's effort to keep her daughter back. It was charged that the girl was spirited aboard the train. Mrs. Strauch McCall, the girl's mother, claims her daughter was hypnotized by members of the Shiloh party. N. H. Harriman and others allege Miss Strauch went of her own free will, carrying out a choice she had held for three years.

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's. Private dining rooms at The Haliborn. Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

"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 140 H. P. Locomotive Boiler AT A BARGAIN also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. 2ND AVE. PHONE 58

Just a Few of Our Retail Prices. Flour, per sack \$ 5.50 Oat Meal, per pound .124 Best Japan Rice .15c per lb., 7 lbs. for 1.00 MEATS Roast Beef, Roast Mutton, Club House Sausage Meat, per can .60 BUTTER Coldbrook, 1900, 24 pound can 1.75 Coldbrook, 1900, 14 pound can 1.00 Pickled Roll, 1900, per roll 1.00 MILK AND CREAM Eagle Milk, 3 cans for 1.00 Reindeer Milk, 4 cans for 1.50 Highland Cream, 5 cans for 1.50 St. Charles Cream .50 Oysters, 2 pound cans, per case 1.00 Sugar, 15c per pound, 7 pounds for 1.00 FRUITS Choice California 2 and 2 1/2 lb. extras, per can .50 Rhubarb, Sweet Potatoes, Asparagus, Spinage, can 1.00 All other can vegetables, 3 cans for .25 All kinds of Dried Fruits, per pound .25 Macaroni, per pound .25 All other goods at proportionally low prices. ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

## ELDORADO TOOTING COMBAT

Whistles on Claims 16 and 17 Alternately Blown for 6 Hours.

Men Prayed, Women Wept, Children Had Hysterics and Dogs Fled the Country.

In the neighborhood of claims 16 and 17 on Eldorado the new year and century were ushered over the threshold of time in a manner which, if the residents of that section of Eldorado should live throughout the entire century, they will not forget.

Claim 16 is owned by Joe Putraw, while claim 17 is looked after for its owners by Tom Lloyd. On each claim is a steam thresher that on the latter being a very large machine with a whistle similar to that used on a German-Lloyd Atlantic liner. The whistle on the engine on 16 is not so large, but it is "Johnny on the spot" when it comes to doing business. The hour was midnight of December 31st, 1900. Another second passed and the engineer on 16 pulled the throttle string and with a long, piercing blast that verberated and reverberated o'er hill and vale, bade good morning to the new era of time. Before the last notes of 16's whistle had ceased resounding up and down the creek and over the snow covered heights, 17 opened up with its deep-toned basso profundo. As the whistle had been put on only the day before, it was the first time it had been blown; and when it turned loose consternation reigned everywhere within a radius of four miles around claim 17. The very earth trembled. Some who had been bowling up the day previous mistook it for Gabriel's final reveille and began to pray; dogs ran howling to discarded prospect holes, jumped in and broke their necks; men kissed their wives for the first time in years and asked forgiveness for allowing them to split the wood. But when the mighty tumult subsided the situation became clear. It was only the new whistle on 17 welcoming the new century. When 17 had quieted down, 16 blew a return and 17 again answered; 16 threw it back and then began the greatest whistling contest ever heard in the north. It was a case of "pull Dick, pull devil," as to which could hold out longest. It requires steam to whistle and lots of it to keep 17's big tooter's voice in proper pitch. All hands were put to firing up and wood disappeared within the great maw of the furnace like so much chaff. With the dying tones of every blast from 17 would come shrill and strong the piercing notes of 16. The war was on and to the longest-winded would belong the victory. For six long hours the battle waged. The residents of Eldorado tore up their bedding in quest of cotton with which to fill their ears; children had hysterics and wives got mad and said "I never did want to come to this country, anyhow;" men swore fierce oaths and talked about those on 16 and 17 doing long terms on royal wood piles for disturbing the peace.

About 6 o'clock in the morning 16 completed a prolonged blast of more than ordinary shrillness and waited for its neighbor to reply, but none came. The firemen on 17 were exhausted, wood was exhausted and the big whistle was stilled. It had been like a woman's quarrel in which each was determined to have the last word. The result was a victory for 16 but 17 has the honor of making the most noise while it was in the ring. A man who came to town today to seek legal redress for having his children scared into hysterics and his dogs run out of the country, says they whistled an even 100 rounds.

### MONSTER PETITION.

(Continued from Page 1.)

The all absorbing topic of city incorporation was introduced by a petition, which, though short in itself was very lengthy in its list of signers, there being several hundred names attached to it.

The petition set forth that the signers did not believe as good a government could be provided under a municipality as is enjoyed under the present government, and therefore prayed that the council would take no action looking towards incorporation, and was practically a vote of confidence in the council. It was signed by a list of names covering nine or ten pages of type-written paper, and it is believed sounded the death-knell of incorporation so far as present action is concerned.

The report of the committee appointed to examine into the working and deserts of the Salvation Army, in view of the fact that that institution had asked for \$500 as assistance in their work of harboring and providing work for the destitute, showed that there are 13 inmates of the shelter who are being provided with work at \$5 per day, and that they pay the army 50 cents for meals and 25 cents for beds. This work is to saw wood.

After some discussion, during which it was said that the action of the council must not be taken as establishing a precedent, \$250 was voted for the purpose.

Many applications were on hand for the position of inspecting fines, and they were finally all referred to the committee on public works.

In the matter of investigating the manner in which mails are being handled, it was reported by the commissioner that the explanation of Mr. Pulham, of the C. D. Co., concerning delays earlier in the winter, went to show that there had been difficulty in getting the trail in condition, and that considerable trouble had been experienced in getting horses on the ground. Now, however, there are 17 mail stations between Dawson and Whitehorse and 23 head of horses, used exclusively in transporting mails. The explanation was deemed satisfactory and the charge was denied that any freight whatever had been hauled by mail teams.

Commissioner Ogilvie stated that the season had now come when it was desirable to begin laying the foundations for the new bridge across the Klondike, and he thought it advisable to call for tenders for supplying the timbers which are to enclose the two iron piers.

Considerable discussion was heard concerning the relative merits of contract and day labor in public work, and it was finally decided to call for tenders in the matter of timber and allow the actual construction work to remain open for further discussion.

The commissioner replied to two interrogations by Mr. Wilson, made at a previous meeting, one covering the present standing of the royalty question, and the other about what took Mr. Girouard to Ottawa. To the former question he said he hoped a little later to be in a position to report something, but that just now there was nothing. As to why the member referred to had gone to Ottawa he stated that Mr. Thomas O'Brien had represented to the government that by reason of the court orders growing out of the suit brought by the Nugget, he had been unable to collect tolls for a certain length of time on his tram road concession, and that thereby he had sustained a very heavy loss, and inasmuch as the order had eventually been reversed he thought he was entitled to reimbursement. Report after report on the matter has been forwarded, and the mails had failed to give the necessary relief sought, and consequently the council, not being of the belief that it owed Mr. O'Brien anything, it had been deemed advisable to send a member of the council to Ottawa to lay the matter before the government. In view of this statement it is interesting to call to mind the statement offered gratis by Mr. Girouard on the streets the morning he left, to the effect that such was not his mission.

A communication was read from the Liberal Association, asking that it be furnished with a list of the names of federal employes and their salaries. The communication stated that this request could not be complied with without the consent of the government, and a motion was made and carried to the effect that the matter be referred to the federal government.

After this came the feature of the evening; a passage at arms between Justice Dugas and Councilman Wilson. This grew out of the notice of a motion made by the latter at the last meeting, and resulted in victory for the justice.

The preamble and somewhat ambiguous wording of the notice was what caused the difference of opinion, the older member believing that the preamble contained a slur on the government, and resenting it accordingly.

The motion contained a resolution which, briefly stated, was to the effect that all employes of the territorial government receive not less than \$5 per day with board for their services, and the preamble set forth that the government had set a bad example to corporations and others in the matter of putting wages under the prevailing standard. It also set forth the fact that wages had been reduced out of keeping with the comparative cost of living, and that if this condition continued it would result in forcing labor to organize to resist the encroachments of capital.

After Justice Dugas had asked what the resolution really meant, and pointed out the slur on the government, and denied the charges concerning the

reduction of wages, Mr. Wilson said it seemed plain enough to him what the resolution meant, and so far as the preamble was concerned, well, it was only a preamble anyway, and cut no figure.

"It cuts a figure here, sir," replied Justice Dugas, "because we want to understand you. Does that resolution mean that the territorial government is to pay those wages, or that everyone will have to?"

"Certainly it only means that the government is to pay that, and in so doing to set an example to others and acknowledge the justice of it by so doing."

"Do you withdraw the rest of it? If so we can discuss the matter."

Mr. Wilson said he would withdraw the rest of it, in fact he would do anything he could and take anything he could get at the hands of the council, and wanted it generally understood that he had no notion of running the council. After that the bird of peace once more went to roost and harmony reigned again, and further discussion was postponed.

Mr. Wilson wanted to know if it would not be well for the council to meet fortnightly instead of weekly and have longer sessions, and the commissioner replied that owing to the fact that the only available place at present in which public meetings could be held was the courthouse, and as many of the members of the council were officials who had other and imperative duties to perform, which would render it impossible to hold prolonged meetings. Later, however, it was his opinion that the constitution would have to be amended in such a way as to admit of the council's meeting once or twice a year, and the work in the interim being done by committees empowered to act.

The meeting then adjourned till the next regular meeting night.

### Died of Pneumonia.

Two deaths occurred at St. Mary's hospital yesterday.

Charles Gustison crossed the great divide at about 9 o'clock yesterday morning, after a short illness. He was 25 years of age and a native of South Dakota.

D. C. Sadlemyer, a native of California and a resident of Los Gatos in that state, died last evening. Deceased was 54 years of age. So far as known neither had any relatives in this country. Both deaths were the result of pneumonia.

### Optician's Latin.

Hiram had returned home from college, where he had won high honors as a student of the ancient languages, but he "fell down" one day when his sister, a demure young girl in her teens, asked him to translate a sign she had seen in front of an optician's office which read thus:

CON SULTU SABO UTYO UREY ES.

Hiram struggled manfully with it for several minutes and gave it up. "It isn't good Latin," he said. "There are some words in it that are Latin, but the others are either wrong in termination or are barbarisms from other languages, and, taken as a whole, it doesn't make sense."

"That is what I said," rejoined his sister, "but Keturah, out in the kitchen, translates it without any trouble. She says it means, 'Consult us about your eyes.'"

Whereupon Hiram collapsed.—Youth's Companion.

### By Presence of Mind.

At Stamford, England, recently a curious accident occurred. A passenger was riding on a double deck electrical car, and a single deck car passed in the opposite direction. The rope of the trolley boom of the latter was flying in the wind, and it wound itself around the passenger's neck. Fortunately he had the presence of mind to seize the rope with both hands and release himself or he would probably have been pulled from the car.

### For Rent.

Store adjoining Savoy theater; splendid location; opposite postoffice. Apply Wm. Germer for particulars.

D. D. Doyle, late of Winnipeg, has purchased the P. O. market, where none but choice meats will be handled in future.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

Large African cigars at Rochester.

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

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Men's fur lined gloves and mitts. Sargent & Pinsky.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

Silk hose and silk underwear at Sargent & Pinsky's.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer-Drug Store.

### Notice.

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

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

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

### COMING AND GOING.

Jimmie Johnson and Alex Swartz began a ten game bowling contest this evening for a purse of \$100 and a side bet of \$500.

There will be a hockey game tomorrow night between the clubs of the Canadian Bank of Commerce and Civil Service.

Since Commissioner Ogilvie took office he has received upwards of 40,000 letters nearly all of which have been answered.

George St. Cyr was up to plead and elect in the territorial court this morning. He pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by a jury.

B. F. Germain was before the territorial court this morning to plead to a charge of theft. He pleaded not guilty and the case will be tried before a jury.

Two four-horse teams, bringing six sleighs loaded with freight, arrived from up river yesterday. The freight went to Lancaster & Calderhead's warehouses on Fourth street.

Mrs. Major Wood has been confined to her bed by a severe cold for several days past. The major is nearly recovered from his recent illness but is still confined to the house by his physician's orders.

The resolution signed by the five gentlemen which was referred to in the Nugget of yesterday as being an anti-

trust resolution, went beyond that. The first one of the five who takes a drink forfeits \$250.

J. M. Bloom, who left here three weeks ago for Grace creek, a tributary of Jack Wade creek, returned yesterday. The party are said to have had a good trip even though they camped, slept and ate in the open air during the entire time. Mr. Bloom is very favorably impressed with what he saw of the country.

Attorney George K. French well known in Dawson, arrived with a party from Eagle City last evening, and reports the trail in fine condition. The party came with a dog team, and made the run in two days. There have been no new strikes in that district during the fall or winter, but Mr. French speaks of that section generally as enjoying general prosperity and a steady healthy growth.

### Turkeys and Meat.

How did you enjoy your Christmas turkey? It came from the Pacific Cold Storage Company, who sell to the trade the finest meats and poultry in the market.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers.

Sargent & Pinsky have the finest assortment of American neckwear for the holidays in Dawson.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"  
S-Y.T. Co.  
Start the New Year Right  
Buy Only First-Class Goods

GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER

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

### AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY - THEATRE  
Grand Sunday Concert  
SUNDAY, JANUARY 6, 1901.  
Misses Walthers & Forrest  
Madam Lloyd  
Miss Edith Montrose  
Mons. D'Aulais  
Mr. Sutherland  
S. P. Fremuth  
C. Rannie  
Rube Lyon  
Bass  
Violin Solo  
Cornet Solo  
Saxophone Solo  
SAVOY ORCHESTRA

The Standard Theatre  
WEEK OF JANUARY 1st, 1901.  
A revelation in neatness, positive appearance of the famous dancing wonders CARRIE WINCHELL TWINS JULIA  
Positive appearance of the celebrated singing, dancing and knock-about comedians, GEO. TROKELL and BILLY EVANS.  
The only DOLAN EDWIN R. LANG; Character Comedian.  
GRAND MIKADO MASQUE BALL, New Year's Eve, Magnificent Japanese Costumes, Pretty Girls, Multicolored Lights, Standard Theatre Orchestra.

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

The Orpheum  
THEATRE  
ALEC. PANTAGES, MANAGER.  
WEEK COMMENCING JAN. 7th, 1901.  
Nat. G. Goodwin's  
Great Success

"Our Strategists"  
Thursday Night, Immediately After the Play,  
Grand Cake Walk  
Price \$50. Everybody Invited.  
The Old Favorites are all at The Orpheum

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF  
All Kinds of Meats  
Game in Season  
Bay City Market  
Chas. Bossy & Co.  
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

ARCTIC SAWMILL  
Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.  
SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER  
Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

An Appropriate Illustration...  
Says More Than Many Words  
If you were a sign painter a cut like this published in the right way would help your business.  
AT THE NUGGET SHOP  
we make all kinds of ENGRAVINGS  
The only plant in this territory.