

SEMI-WEEKLY KLONDIKE NUGGET

DAWSON, Y. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1900

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MUTUAL LAND SWAP

Delagoa Bay Now Necessary to England.

GERMANY TO HAVE VOICE IN ASIA MINOR

Seizure of American Flour Excites Interest in France.

In Many Respects the Boer War Is Like the American Civil Insurrection—What the Trans-Siberian Railroad May Accomplish.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)
New York, Dec. 29.—Commenting on the official denials concerning the secret treaty between Germany, England and Portugal, the Tribune's London correspondent declares that the story is not all smoke, adding "Well informed diplomats are convinced that Germany will enlarge her colonial possessions in some quarter at the end of the war and will have a free hand in the future in Asia Minor, or else where. It is also believed that the future of the Portuguese East African possessions was discussed at the foreign office with the German ambassador a year ago, and again by the Emperor and Mr. Chamberlain a few weeks ago, and though it may be premature to carry out these arrangements at present, the shrewdest diplomats forecast the ultimate occupation of Delagoa Bay by Great Britain and the enlargement of German East Africa southward to the Zambesi."

FLLOUR AFTERMATH.
Paris, Dec. 30.—The seizure by British officials of American flour consigned to the Boers and the statement regarding alleged Anglo-German-Portuguese treaty has aroused renewed interest in Paris. Although the consummation of such a plan would be unfavorable to France and Russia, the possession of Delagoa Bay is believed to be essential to the British success in South Africa, as the victory over the Boers is essential to Great Britain's international prestige. Therefore, it is felt that, if necessary, Great Britain will take extreme measures.

LIKE U. S. CIVIL WAR.
London, Jan. 2.—S. W. Wilson, the military expert, in an article in the Mail this morning, says:

"In many respects the struggle in South Africa today recalls the American civil war. A power with vast resources has been caught indifferently prepared, and the Boer republic, like Jefferson Davis and the Southern Confederacy, has been allowed to snatch great initial advantages.
"The task before us is a lesser one than confronted the North in 1861, but from the past we can and should learn this lesson: We must not underestimate the enemy's strength. We, like our American cousins, have confronted disaster bravely before and won in the end."

RUSSIA'S FUTURE.
London, Dec. 29.—Speculation being life as to the results that will follow

ARCTIC SAW MILL
Removed to Mouth of Hunter Creek, on Klondike River
SLUCE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER
At Lowest Prices. Order Now.
At Mill, OFFICES:
Boyer Ferry, Klondike river. J. W. Boyle
Boyle's Wharf.

the completion of the trans-Siberian railway, we shall try to consider whether Russia's advantages derived from that undertaking will be really so gigantic and so full of danger to her neighbors and rivals, as Russian and russophile papers are anxious to make us believe, says the Pall Mall Magazine. With regard to the future colonization of this outlying portion of the empire of the czar, there is no doubt that an unmistakable gain will be derived, for the growth of the population in Siberia, with an area of 13,400,000 square miles is inhabited by only 7,100,000 souls and where the extraordinary wealth in minerals, woods and arable land still awaits exploitation, will certainly proceed with greater strides than heretofore.

GLOOM IN ENGLAND.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—A London special to the Tribune says:
"To say that England is shrouded in gloom describes the situation here mildly. Strange as it may seem, in view of the previous as well as the present war with the Boers, the English people are just realizing that they are now against perhaps the hardest game they have ever played.
"Their pet generals have been repeatedly outwitted by less educated Boers. Their loss in killed, wounded and captured is at least two to the Boers' one."

Mrs. Clark Robbed.

On Christmas day a robbery was committed on Gold Hill. The loss occasioned was a sack containing 23 ounces of specimen nuggets, which were the property of Mrs. Frank R. Clark, who resides with her husband in a cabin on his claim.

The police at Grand Forks were notified immediately, but, though suspicion points strongly at certain parties, there is not sufficient evidence to warrant arrests.

J. T. Wilson Buried.

The funeral of John Thomas Wilson, who died at St. Mary's hospital on January 22nd, occurred today. Services were held over the remains at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the Methodist church. Beautiful designs, made of artificial flowers were placed upon the bier of the deceased by friends and acquaintances. Messrs. Bonfield of the New Dominion, Cabill and Fazon of the Bank saloon, McCrea and Spitzel of the Northern Annex, Charles Delone of the New Pavilion, and Fields of the Aurora, joined in presenting a floral wheel, with a broken spoke and felt. Messrs. Alex Brown, R. J. Hiltz and numerous other Juncaun friends of the deceased, gave a design in the shape of a clock, the hands of which pointed to the hour of one, the time when death occurred. Gus Bakke, the friend and partner of Mr. Wilson, presented a very beautiful floral cross.

A large crowd attended the church, and followed the corpse to the Methodist cemetery. Among the pallbearers were Messrs. R. J. Hiltz, Alex Brown, Gus Bakke and John Timmons.

Out of respect to the memory of the deceased, the gambling games around town closed for a short while this afternoon.

Grand Forks.

The Grand Forks Social and Literary Club gave a very interesting entertainment last Saturday evening, the program being as follows: Reading, Mr. Hayden; vocal solo, Mr. Dissen; guitar duett, Mrs. Groves and Mrs. Boggs; recitation, Mr. Will; solo, Mr. Ask, vocal duett, Mrs. Boggs, Mr. Dissen; reading the paper, Eldorado Sun Dial, Messrs. Will and Graff; solo, Mr. Enders; recitation, Mr. Wood; solo and chorus, Mr. Dissen and audience.

The Forks Dancing Club gave their usual dance at the B. & M tent Monday evening, January 14. A very pleasant time was spent.

The Forks is no more without fire protection, Mr. Sullivan of the Dewey, having arrived with the apparatus Saturday evening.

Mr. Cribbs' pleasant face can be seen again at the Forks drug store, now doing business at their new stand, the Gold Hill Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Birch of the Elby roadhouse, gave a dance last Friday evening to their many friends, all having a good time.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

T. J. Thomas, a well known miner and old resident of Dawson, accompanied by a man named Kelly, will start for Nome Saturday or Sunday. They will take a team of six dogs.

About 10 o'clock last night, a small fire started in a building to the rear of the Flannery hotel. The blaze was extinguished with a bucket of water, and no alarm was sent to the department.

A handball tournament will be held for two days next week at Ford's gymnasium in which several teams have signified their intention of meeting. The A. C. Co. and A. E. Co.'s teams have already been selected and are practicing for the coming event.

The gold commissioner's court is occupied today with the case of McManus vs Northrup, which involves a dispute respecting the boundary lines of what are known as the Mason and McManus benches, opposite No. 2 Magnet gulch.

The Aurora is undergoing repairs. The stairs leading to the upper story have been removed from the rear of the gambling room, and this old space will be added to the club rooms. Uncle Hoffman has vacated his quarters in the front end of the building and the flight of stairs will be erected here.

Although the disease is not epidemic neither is it thought to be contagious, yet a number of work dogs in Dawson have died within the past few weeks. They moaned around and after a few days refuse to eat and soon afterwards die. When a work dog, especially a husky, declines food, a dog doctor should be consulted at once.

The local telegraph people are just as much at sea, and probably more worried about the cause of the present inoperative condition of the line as are the people at large. They can do nothing but wait in the Dawson office, and they agree that waiting is becoming very monotonous. It is likely that the delay in making the repairs is due to snow, which in that country, between Tagish and Bennett, may be drifted very high.

At the regular weekly meeting of the trustees of the Board of Trade tonight a report from the committee appointed to act in the matter of mails and mail service will be made. It is understood that the committee, in the mail which left today, dispatched letters to the postmaster general and to various representatives in congress asking that orders be issued which will insure regular and prompt delivery in Dawson during the winter months of all matter upon which first-class postage is paid.

Get your eyesight fixed at the Pioneer drug store.

Bargains—Watches and diamonds at reduced prices. Uncle Hoffman.

A complete line of toilet requisites. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

The Pavilion grill room gives one of the best dinners in Dawson for \$1. Everything strictly first class.—26

KING'S STORE IS A FENCE.

According to Evidence Brought Out in Major Perry's Court.

Young Boys Found Him "Ready Money at All Times—Race War—Labor Sues for Hire.

Two doors above the Klondike hotel on Front street is a store on the door of which appears this notice: "We Buy and Sell Anything—Come In." If the evidence of three boys who were in Major Perry's court this morning is to be believed, the card is no "false alarm," but tells the plain, unvarnished truth. The store referred to is owned and operated by H. King, a second-hand dealer.

The three boys, Theodore Kruesner, aged 17; Elmer Gibson, aged 15, and Fred G. Ryan, aged 19, were all up charged with the theft of a shot gun and shovel, the gun, which had been loaned to the Monte Carlo theater by D. A. Shindler, being stolen from the stage, and the shovel from a woodshed in the rear of the same building. Both the implements, the one of war and strife, the other of labor and peace, were sold by the boys to King, who paid \$3 for the gun and \$1.50 for the shovel without asking any questions as to where and by what means they were procured. The shovel was purchased by him at his side door late one night after closing hours. Kruesner, who since his arrest, has been sitting on the carpet tack of repentance, made a full breast of everything by confessing that he had at various times stolen, in addition to the gun and shovel, cartridges, axes, sledge hammers, coal oil cases, picks, valves, etc., for all of which he found a ready customer in the person of King. On one occasion the boys declined to deal with King in the matter of the sale of a case of coal oil, he offering only \$7, when the boys, being posted as to kerosene, knew it was worth more money. King, who was in court in the capacity of witness, shifted uneasily and drew his neck down into his coat collar during the above recital of Kruesner, which was in part corroborated by Gibson. Major Perry ordered King's arrest then and there and he was marched over to the jail. Sergeant Wilson, to whom credit is due for unearthing King's fence, stated in court that he had found various articles in King's store that have been stolen around the city and sold to the second-hand dealer. The sergeant was instructed by the court to take possession of King's store and put it in charge of a constable. King will have a hearing tomorrow on the charge of receiving stolen goods. Pending disposition of his case, the three boys, all of whom were convicted, are held in jail awaiting sentence.

That the race war is not confined wholly to the "cotton belt" was proven last night when a white man and negro engaged in a fistie encounter on the sidewalk in front of the Palace Grand. An officer arrived and declared the fight a draw. In the melee a Palace Grand window light, valued at \$3.50, was broken. In court this morning both men were fined and paid \$10 and half the cost of the light, \$1.75.

Joseph Smith institute suit against J. W. Sulphur, owner of claim 43 above on Sulphur for \$33, alleged to be due for labor performed.

Special Sale

Come and See

Felt Shoes, bals \$6.00 pair
Felt Shoes, high top . . \$6.00 pair
Felt Shoes, Congress . . \$6.00 pair
Moccasins \$2.50 pair

The Ames Mercantile Co.

TUKEY,

Freight Teams.

TOWN.

contracted for to removed safely and reliable.

ing North of S.Y.T. Dock. Corral, Fifth Avenue South

and Chopped Out Business.

INDLER

Front Street

WILKENS,

RS IN

lect Groceries

WSON

Opposite Klondike Bridge.

oice Brands of

s and Cigars

'S SALOON

Proprietor

ectric Light

er Co., Ltd.

oslyn Building, ank of B. N. A.

Near Klondike.

B. Olson, Manager

of the

nasium

Club

commodatons

D, Proprietor.

S. PITAL.

N. or. Medical Attendance Extra.

Whitehorse

will be completed to 1900, after which date Skagway and Dawson.

ADAIR,

ercial Agent, Dawson.

HUR LEWIN

at St. nr. the Dominion.

ck Warehouse

when you can price or less) ted this season. Only

le-Yukon Transportation Co

The Klondike Nugget

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

ALLEN BROS. Publishers
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Yearly in advance \$40 00
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Three months 11 00
Per month by carrier in city (in advance) 4 00
Single copies 25

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1900

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.

(From Wednesday's Daily.) THE OUTPUT OF GOLD.

The machinery era may be said now to have thoroughly dawned in so far as the work of developing the placer mines of this territory is concerned. From the mouth of Bonanza to the confluence of Dominion and Sulphur there are innumerable steam plants constantly engaged, many of them day and night, in taking pay dirt from hundreds of shafts and drifts scattered over the entire country.

What effect this increased use of machinery will have in adding to the amount of the annual cleanup is yet a matter largely of guesswork. Estimates as to what the cleanup will be are already coming in. They vary from \$15,000,000 to \$30,000,000, the majority of estimates ranging in the vicinity of an average between the two figures named.

We are inclined to the belief from advices at hand that the cleanup will amount to at least \$20,000,000. This sum is held to be a conservative estimate by men who are in touch with affairs on the creeks and in fact there is every possibility that it may reach several million dollars more when the returns are all in.

It has never been possible to gain an accurate idea of the gold output by reason of several conditions. The royalty tax undoubtedly covers up a very considerable quantity of gold which disappears from the country without passing through official or any other records. Various amounts, small in themselves, but aggregating in the whole large sums, are being daily panned and gradually placed in circulation. The daily pannings, alone, of which it is obviously impossible that any accurate public record be kept will form quite an item in the output. Sixty days from now a much more intelligent idea of the results of the winter's work can be formed than at the present time. Meanwhile from information at hand it is safe to say that the Klondike will yield more richly during the winter of 1899-1900 than during any previous year since Carmack's original discovery.

SKAGWAY'S OPPORTUNITY.

The city of Skagway has before it an opportunity to reach very considerable proportions as an outfitting point for the Klondike, and in fact the Yukon country in general. Skagway is the gate through which all supplies and commodities destined to the Yukon by the upper river route must pass. Thus far the little town on Lynn canal has been satisfied to act in the capacity of a gate. There is no reason, however, why she should not serve the purpose of a supply depot. As the terminus of the telegraph line Skagway has everything in her favor. When a merchant in

Dawson needs anything with which to supplement his stock he needs it badly and wants to secure it with as little loss of time as possible. If he felt satisfied that by wiring to Skagway an order he would receive the desired consignment promptly and that he would be able to get what he required, it would not take him long to decide in favor of buying in Skagway in preference to waiting returns from letters sent to Sound points or San Francisco.

Skagway has some wide awake business men who we believe are fully alive to the possibilities of their town. The rapid settlement of the Yukon country means a constantly increasing consumption of all classes of provisions and manufactured goods. Skagway has a golden opportunity to securing control of a large portion of this business before a cable is laid down the coast and telegraphic communication opened with Seattle and Vancouver.

The entire available Boer strength is now in the field. There are no reserve forces to take the place of the men who are killed in the future. On the other hand the British forces are just beginning to arrive. They will be pushed on from Capetown in overwhelming numbers until the Transvaal frontier is alive with her majesty's troops. For every British soldier that is killed, there will be ten to rush in and take his place. There can be no doubt as to the end, leaving out of consideration possible international complications. How much time will be consumed in bringing about the close of the struggle is yet a matter of doubt.

A report has been brought into Dawson to the effect that the Bank of France has declined to render financial assistance to the Bank of England during the progress of hostilities in South Africa. As no telegraphic confirmation has been received it is safe to say that the rumor is a rumor pure and simple, and is without foundation in fact.

The storm of last night was almost unprecedented in the history of Dawson. Old residents of Montana and the Dakotas rather imagined that for the time being they had been transplanted back to old haunts. It was fortunate that no fire alarms were turned in during the continuance of the heavy wind.

When it comes to a question of stability a country whose resources are confined almost exclusively to beach diggings will hardly stand in comparison with a country backed by placer diggings, workable 12 months in the year such as we have in the Yukon territory.

The electric lights which now illuminate our streets form one of Dawson's most important attributes as a city of metropolitan pretensions. The management of the electric light company is to be congratulated upon establishing a system so successfully.

Business is reported as being very good at the Forks. We are glad to learn that such is the case. A revival of trade at the little town up the creek signifies a renewal of activity all along the line at no distant date.

\$5 Reward.

Strayed or stolen, from Third avenue, near N. W. M. P. station, tan colored female pup, three months old, black face, black spot over each eye, black tips to ears, four white feet and white tip to tail. Anyone found harboring said pup after Wednesday will be prosecuted. Return to N. W. M. P. station.

THE STROLLER'S COLUMN.

Seeing so much ignorance displayed by many persons who have business before the local courts, especially the police court, where a lawyer is seldom called to conduct a case, often causes the mind of the Stroller to revert to an incident of many years ago in the land where the orange distills its perfume. A negro was up for trial on a charge of petit larceny, he having stolen a "razor-back" hog. A jury composed of men of his own color was, being sworn to well and truly try the case, when the county judge, having serious doubts as to the mental capacity of one of the men called to sit on the jury to fully understand the nature of the required oath, proceeded to ask him a few questions. The prospective juror was an aged man by the name of January Jeems. Everybody knew and liked Uncle January, and he was one of the few very old negroes in that country who did not claim to have "toted." Robert E. Lee around when he was a "mere child." "Uncle January," said the judge, "in case you are chosen as a juror to try this prisoner on the charge of petit larceny, and there is found conclusive evidence of his guilty, what sort of verdict will you favor?"

For a moment the old man scratched his yellow wool and looked wise. At length he replied: "Jedge, if I see called on dis heah jury fo' to try dis man fo' petit larceny an' de evience is dead agin de prisoner, I'll say, 'make him suppo' de chiee.'"

The Stroller was fined \$2 for laughing in court, but with the exception of the price of a drink, the judge afterwards remitted the fine.

"I have not seen an Indian in town for a week," remarked one man to another, Monday of this week. "I have not seen one either," remarked the second man, "but I'll bet \$5 I can show from one to a half dozen swashes in three minutes time if you'll come with me, and remember, I have not seen one or a sign of one for a week." Thinking it a safe bet, the first man replied "I'll go you a V," and the second man said "come on." The pilot led his friend into the A. C. Co.'s store and there, sure enough, were nearly half the fish-scented residents of Moosehide. A five dollar bill quietly changed hands and the winner never even said "have something."

"Long before I left Eastern Canada," remarked a man to the Stroller a few days since, "I had heard that there was practically no danger here from scurvy if a person made proper efforts to live anything like a white man ought to live. Since coming here over a year ago I have closely observed conditions, habits and surroundings of several scurvy victims and I do not hesitate to say that three cases in every four are absolutely inexcusable. Of course, there are exceptions when men who have lived fairly well and followed the general laws of health quite closely have been scurvy stricken; but in a great majority of the cases I attribute the cause to the carelessness with which victuals are prepared, the lack of variety, too much strong bacon, strong coffee, and, I might add, strong underclothing. In fact, I think that cleanliness of the person is the strongest safeguard against scurvy. If I was a doctor and a man with symptoms of scurvy would apply to me for advice the prescription I would give him would read, 'Use Pear's Soap.' Then I would send a bill for advertising to the soap company."

The old timer looked outdone last night. As he sat by a barroom stove and "pit-tewell" at a crack in it, the Stroller slapped him on the back and asked the cause of the seeming despondency of the man who has seen more

of this country than any other 40 people in it. "I am outdone on every turn," he slowly remarked. "Heretofore I have been able to entertain newcomers and work them for drinks by telling them of the cold weather I used to see here, and of a wind storm, a regular blizzard that occurred the winter of '91. But its off with me now. Last week with mercury below 60, spoiled the weather act in my entertainment, and tonight knocks me plumb out of my blizzard role, pit-t-e-w. Since the cold weather last week people don't look at me with that degree of respect to which I have been so long accustomed, and now that this wind—really it is the hardest I have ever known in this country—has come, it is all off with me, and I guess I'll actually have to take to washing my face occasionally and take a place in the ranks of the common herd. I fear the worst is coming and I may have to go to work. It is h— to be dethroned as I have been."

Then as the man whose occupation is gone dull, thudded a big quid on the floor, he slowly drew a piece of dried moose meat from his pocket and heaved a sigh as big as a laundry bill.

"I have not struck a lick at work this winter, and I do not intend to, yet I must make a stake soon in order that I may get away with a party of friends on the trip to Nome by the end of the month."

The foregoing was remarked to the Stroller less than a week ago and on Saturday night the maker of the statement was again met. On being asked how he was getting along at gathering his "Nome stake" he smiled complacently and said: "When I talked to you last week I was dead broke, as you remember I got a dollar from you, telling you it was to eat on. Instead of eating, however, I played it; first at roulette until I won \$5, then I switched to faro. Luck was with me from the start; I did not do any plunging, but played carefully. Whenever I began to lose I cashed in at that table and tried another. Altogether I played at five tables that night and when I went to bed at 2:30 in the morning had \$290 in my pocket. I have played very carefully since and have run the size of my pile up to \$540, and now you won't see me grumbling any more in Dawson, as I start next week for Nome. I am not much of a gambler and would scorn to be called a professional in that line, only some times when I feel lucky that I may try a few turns on the green. When I get to Nome I will try for a good claim and if I fail in that direction I will try for something else, perhaps a "sit" as faro dealer. By the way, here is that dollar I owe you."

Another consignment of pure drugs over the ice. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

Cribbs & Rogers, druggists at Grand Forks and Dawson.

Are you planning any improvements in the building line? Place orders for lumber with the Nugget Express. Office, Boyle's wharf.

A General Stampede

The Pay Streak In Two Places.

FRONT ST., Opposite
S.-Y. T. Dock
and
Corner Second Street
and Fifth Avenue

Inspect Our Complete
Stock of

Groceries and
Miners' Supplies

What We Have We'll Sell.

P. P. Company.

NEWS FROM JACK WADE.

Affairs Have Assumed a Very Quiet Aspect There.

Excepting a Few Claims, the Creek Has Resolved Into a Grubstake Proposition.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Affairs on Jack Wade creek have a very quiet aspect. Contrary to the expectations of last fall, the district is almost abandoned. Claims which six months ago would have sold for fabulous prices, are now almost worthless. Last September it was predicted that the present winter would witness the development of numerous properties, but this prophecy has failed of fulfillment, and probably not a hundred men have remained to test the worth of the famous creek. It is now generally conceded that Wade was overestimated. Instead of comparing with Eldorado in richness, it has resolved into little more than a grubstake proposition.

It is unquestionably true that there are a few rich claims located on the creek; but when considered as a whole it cannot be deemed paying property. Probably the banner ground is what is known as the Ophelia bench, which is situated near the mouth of Ophelia gulch, a pup on the left limit coming in at lower discovery. This claim is owned by a Mr. Anderson and two partners. The depth to bedrock is about 40 feet. The first four feet of the shaft went through muck and then for 30 feet the owners sank in solid ice, at the bottom of which they struck about six feet of wash gravel. Development work on this property has been retarded by water, which is occasioned by the thawing of the glacier whenever fires are built. It is expected that the introduction of steam thawers will overcome the difficulty now encountered in operating this particular claim.

Lower discovery is owned by W. T. Peacock. The ground has been let on lays, but nothing promising has been uncovered.

Dudley McKinnon's fraction, between Nos. 3 and 4 above lower discovery is considered to be one of the few rich claims on the creek. Buckets averaging \$25 have been hoisted.

No. 7 above lower, owned by Mr. Austin and others, is operated by steam thawers; near the side line on the left limit pay gravel has been located.

Billy Chappelle's properties, Nos. 8 and 9 above lower discovery, have prospected well and the development work has been satisfactory.

There is some ground in the vicinity of upper discovery, which, though undeveloped to any great extent, gives promise of pay dirt.

The first six claims above lower discovery are in litigation, but nevertheless No. 4 is being worked to a profit, and on the other five sufficient is being done to fulfill the representation requirement.

The Wade creek gold is coarse and lays close to the bedrock; the paystreak is uneven and irregular. Almost all of the laymen have abandoned the district.

With the exception of the Ophelia bench, the hillsides and benches have proven worthless.

On No. 5 above discovery, Joe Twan has a saloon and a small stock of provisions. There are two other roadhouses on the creek.

A few people who took an optimistic view of the situation, freighted steam thawers to some of the properties, but the gravel did not warrant their operation.

Police Court.

It was a long drawn out session of court held by Major Perry this morning, owing to the fact that people persist in rushing into court before they map out a plan of prosecution or defence, with the result that the good nature of the court is most severely tested at times.

Jams Nansen, a pleasant and inoffensive looking Norwegian, was up this morning on the charge of emptying a pail of slops on the edge of the Yukon river. Nansen admitted that he had not carried the slops out to the prescribed line, but said as the pail contained only thin dishwater he thought it was all right. The arresting officer had not assayed or analyzed the slops but said they looked pretty thick. A fine of \$2 was imposed.

W. H. McDonald had an account of \$165 against W. E. Terrill for labor as a freighter and packer. The case was probably one of the most mysterious in the annals of litigation since the sword play made by Solomon on the occasion of a dispute over a child. Old account books, yellow with age and shattered by the ravages of time were in evidence. Attorney McDougall appeared for the defendant. The plaintiff's case was a poor one, or if not, it was poorly presented and was lacking in support. Dismissal at cost of plaintiff.

A man named Hoffbauer, "Horsepower," as one of the defendants called him, was before the court with a bill of \$187.50 against Jones & Himple, owners of a claim on Dominion. The bill was for labor performed in representing. Both admitted the claim to be just, but each partner seemed to think the other should pay it. Jones denied being an owner in the claim, but partnership papers indicated otherwise. An order was made against the partners for the amount which is to be paid in five days, otherwise a distress warrant will be issued.

Theodore Cruisland, a lad accused of stealing a shovel and a shotgun, was brought from jail for trial. With large tears chasing each other down his cheeks he replied to questions of the court to the effect that, he is not quite 18 years of age, that his parents are dead and that he is rather short on friends. He acknowledged selling the shovel, but said it was given him by a young man named Gibson. He accounted for the gun by saying he picked it up during the fire. The case was continued until this afternoon in order that the boy Gibson might be present.

Superior Court.

In the pre-emptory trial docket for the week in Judge Dugas' court commencing this morning, yesterday being chambers day, are the following cases, and an effort will be made to dispose of them during the week:

Zampatti vs. Hawkes, Atkinson vs. Hawkes, Dyson vs. Hawkes, Irish vs. Hawkes, Lassidar vs. Hawkes, McRae vs. Tinkham, Hopper vs. Hayes, Albers vs. Letournian, Donatillo vs. Ames, Klondike Mill Co. vs. Bourke, Campbell vs. C. D. Co., Courtney vs. C. D. Co., Trombarg vs. Hobb, Lynch vs. Stewart, Pruden vs. A. E. Co., Dougherty vs. Hammel et al., Abramovich vs. Finilver.

At the Aurora.

There is considerable rivalry on these days at the Aurora between Proprietor Tom Chisholm and Head Day Officer Andie McKenzie. Chisholm claims to be the best looking man in town, while McKenzie lays claim to the best shape. Harry Edwards can lay them out on both propositions, but he is too modest to enter for sweepstakes. They are all good fellows, however, and to this latter trait is probably due the fact that when parties arrive in the city from either up or down the river they invariably head straight for the Aurora, thus making it one of the best points in the city for the meek and lowly newsgatherer when out chasing after elusive items.

Lost People.

Inquiries are at the N. W. M. P. station for the following lost people, Benjamin G. Haigh, San Francisco; Michael Henry Ashe, Cork, Ireland; Frederick Carpenter, Wyoming; Bernhard Diepen, San Francisco; John Harrison, London, Eng.; Frank Zikimend, Lake Benton, Minn.; W. A. McFarland, Seattle; Duncan McPhail, West Lorne, Ont.; Capt. James Davey, New York; William Lawrence, Seattle; Julian B. Smith, Los Angeles; Wilfred Robert John Hawtrey, Windsor, Eng.; Dr. Martin, Montreal; Albert McConnell, Toronto; C. Preston, Brooklyn; Silas Alfred Banks, Sidney, Australia; J. G. Johnson, St. Paul, Minnesota; William Quinton Mason, London, Eng.; John Starrs, Paterson, N. Y.; O. H. Becker, Boston, Mass.; John A. Cambridge, New York; M. A. Granger, Cambridge, Eng.; M. D. McClure, Cambridge, Mass.; Hans Melten, Portland, N. D.; Peter O. Teydt, Fairhaven, Wash.; A. F. Smith, Montrose, Col.

AN EXCEEDINGLY HARD TRIP.

Railroad Blockaded and Snow at Summit 12 Feet Deep.

Three Men Arrive, Footsore and Weary, 20 Days From Bennett—Dog Feed 60 Cents Per Pound.

Three men—Nugget Express Messenger H. Buckhols, and Messrs. Young and Seaver, the latter two claim owners of 14 and 15, Eldorado—arrived yesterday, 20 days from Bennett, the three previous days having been required to make the trip from Skagway to Bennett. Owing to the heavy snows which is badly drifted in places, the White Pass & Yukon road was temporarily out of business so far as its operating department was concerned when the trio started on their long trip, with the result that the journey to Bennett had to be made on foot and by breaking a trail for the dogs and sled over every mile of the 40. Mr. Buckhols, when seen by a Daily Nugget representative last night said the snow at the summit when his party crossed was from 10 to 12 feet deep and the wind was blowing as it usually does there, at the rate of 400 miles an hour, and mercury 40 degrees below zero. Two entire days were consumed in traveling from the summit to Bennett, a distance of only 20 miles.

From Bennett down this way the first six miles of the lake is very bad on account of drifted and drifting snow, but from there on to Dawson the only drawbacks experienced were from the unusually cold weather and strong head winds which blew incessantly. Mr. Buckhols says the men endured the winds much better than did the dogs, three of the five dogs with which the party started giving out, necessitating their being left behind at various stations along the trail. Fresh dogs were provided, however, and the journey continued to a successful termination. At Lebarge, owing to the unusual severity of the wind, the party laid up for 48 hours and when a start was finally made it was in the face of a howling hurricane.

In speaking of the cutoffs, Mr. Buckhols describes them as being a great improvement over the old all-river route, and this being his sixth trip over the ice, he is certainly in a position to speak knowingly on the situation; but regarding the treatment of travelers over the cutoffs with dogs, he can not speak so flatteringly.

"Aside from the cutoff," said he, "there is an established rate for dog feed all along the route from Bennett to Dawson. The price is 30 cents per pound for dry dog feed, but on cutoff trail they won't sell you dry dog feed. They will not allow a man to cook dog feed for his dogs, but cook it themselves and charge 30 cents for it cooked. Now, eight pounds of dry feed make 19 pounds when it is cooked, and that is what I call the rankest kind of graft. One roadhouse on the first cutoff coming down charged men 60 cents per pound for cooked dog feed, and I advise all travelers to stock up before reaching that part of the route."

Buckhols heard nothing new regarding the disappearance of the Clayton party, further than that six men have been arrested and are being held, four at Tagish and two at Lebarge, on suspicion of being implicated in the mystery.

The Crown Woodpile.

One of the busiest places in the city is the crown woodpile, where a score or more of men and four horses are kept busy "all the livelong day" at the work of converting long wood into suitable stove sizes. Aside from the horse power supplied for the saw, the labor is all performed by prisoners who are all doing time for offenses of one sort and another, each man having a date to which he anxiously looks forward. Some of the dates may be only a few

days, others several months in the future. The men are not oppressed in any way. If physically able, they must work steadily and regularly, they are well fed and warmly clothed, and in many cases, so far as they are physically concerned, they are in better condition while "doing time" than when bumming around outside and striving to exist by their wits and petty theft. For Dawson, the crown woodpile is a good institution and cases are indeed rare in which innocent men are employed on it.

Buckets of Gold.

Dr. L. O. Wilcoxon returned yesterday from a short trip with his partner, Humboldt Gates, to their claims, 8 and 18 on Sulphur. At the latter mine work has been resumed after a short delay caused by the breaking of the thawing machinery. Work on both their Sulphur claims is now progressing rapidly with the most satisfactory results, the paystreak growing very much richer as they get further in, the dirt hoisted on Friday running 20 cents to the pan, while by Saturday afternoon the general average of several pans washed out was 30 cents. Gates and Wilcoxon are increasing their forces and from now on the work will be pushed to the full capacity.

Dr. Wilcoxon visited Gold Hill on Sunday where he asserts that Dr. D. S. Carper has on his claim the most perfectly systematized mode of mining in the entire district. His machinery appliances are so arranged that one man at the mouth of the shaft can easily handle the 600 buckets of dirt which are taken out daily, being hoisted 80 feet. Dr. Carper's claim is a very rich one, as much as \$100 having been washed from one pan.

Dr. Wilcoxon says the aggregate amount of gold washed out on the various creeks at the cleanup will be very much in excess of the general estimate.

A Bear Story.

Only four years ago this winter, according to the annals of an old timer who was here at that time, it was not uncommon to see bears in what is now a portion of the city of Dawson, and the few prospectors who were here at that time had to keep close watch on their caches to prevent their being raided by Bruin. The old timer related an incident that happened that winter to a man who had a cache on the top of the hill above Klondike City. He had built it on posts to prevent dogs from getting at his stock, but had not thought to take the precaution to make it bear proof. Among other things the cache contained several sides of bacon and upwards of a bushel of dried apples. On returning from a trip up the creek one day about the middle of the afternoon he was surprised to find two large bears lying on the ground under his cache, and it took but a glance to convince him that a heavy raid had been made on his winter's supply of provisions. A later invoice of the stock showed that the bears had eaten two sides of bacon and the entire stock of dried apples. The after effects of such a repast were such as to produce drowsiness on the part of the animals with the result that they did not care to return to their lairs in the hills, but stayed on the scene of their late glutinous meal. Not being armed and deciding that discretion was the better part of valor, the victim of the daylight robbery hid himself up into the branches of a tree and called lustily for help. His cries were heard by a brother miner, who repaired towards the prisoner in the tree, who yelled to the rescuer to go back and bring a gun. It took several balls from a Winchester to dispatch the shaggy brutes; but even when wounded they did not appear to recover from their stupidity and resume their normal bear habits. The bacon and dried apples had been too much for them and they died victims of their own greed.

Notice.

Will C. B. Howard please call at the Nugget office.

Call and see our stock of playing cards, leather pocket case with each pack. Nugget office.

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Stampede

Pay Streak

Two Places.

FRONT ST., Opposite -Y. T. Dock

Corner Second Street and Fifth Avenue

Inspect Our Complete Stock of

Merries and Miners' Supplies

at We Have We'll Sell.

Company..

3,000 AMERICANS

Have Gone to Help Oom Paul.

BRITISH EMBASSY ASKS FOR ACTION

To Prevent Departure of American Filibusters.

Lord Roberts Would Not Go to Assume Command in Africa Until He Had Been Granted Supreme Command.

[From Monday's Daily.]

New York, Jan. 1.—The Journal and Advertiser's Washington dispatch says the British embassy, it is understood, has called the attention of the state department to the pro Boer feeling in the United States with the suggestion that this government exercise the utmost caution in preventing the sailing of filibustering expeditions to South Africa.

The state department replied that it would do its best to preserve the law of neutrality.

The correspondent adds the administration is much concerned at the daily increase in sympathy for the Dutch Republics in South Africa. It is assumed by government officials that about 3000 Americans have gone to South Africa to assist the Boers. Those expeditions have been arranged so cleverly that there was no legal grounds on which to hold them.

ROBERTS DETERMINED.

New York, Jan. 1.—Lord Roberts, according to the Herald's London correspondent, absolutely refused to take command in South Africa until this ultimatum was acceded to.

"The only conditions under which I will go out are that I shall have absolutely supreme command and receive no instructions from home."

This was said at a meeting at the war office at which were present Lord Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, and Lord Wolsely, the commander in chief. It lasted for hours, during which it demonstrated by the arguments that the opinions of those present were far from being unanimous. When the point he insisted on had been yielded, Lord Roberts then demanded that Lord Kitchener be given him, and this was agreed to.

It is agreed now that Roberts and Kitchener will so completely reorganize the methods of the campaign that it will be March before the decision is made to end the war.

DISAFFECTION AMONG BURGHERS

Molder River, Cape Colony, Jan. 1.—The British naval guns command the whole Boer position and possess the exact range of every stone and bush. They frequently plant shells with good advantage in the midst of groups of Boers.

Recent arrival from Jacobsdal report that notwithstanding the Boers' success the Free Staters do not expect ultimate victory. They complain of the overbearing conduct of Gen. Cronje's men, who are alleged to be better fed and posted in the safest positions.

The Transvaalers do not conceal their suspicions of the possible disaffection of the Free Staters, and threaten to shoot them at the least sign of wavering.

The Free States are declared to regard subjection to the Transvaal as more to be feared than subjection to Great Britain.

SUPPLIES FROM NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 27.—The British consul here is authority for the statement that New Orleans is one of the chief ports used by Boer agents for

securing supplies for use in the Transvaal, and that British ships were used to carry the supplies as far as Rotterdam. Over 3,000,000 bushels of corn were exported from New Orleans to Rotterdam this season, while the legitimate trade never before reached more than 400,000 bushels.

WESTERN BORDER.

London, Jan. 1.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Capetown, dated December 25:

"There is no change in the situation at Molder river. Gen. Methuen is well entrenched and the Boers have not disturbed him."

"Gen. Gatacre reports that a force of 150 police have occupied Dordrecht, the Boers retreating with no loss."

PARLIAMENT WILL OPEN.

Ottawa, Jan. 1.—Official announcement is made that Parliament will convene on February 1st.

THE STAGE DRIVER.

Here's a lyric for the man who's "driv' the stage." For the hero of the webbin's and the whip, Who has faced the wind and weather, fingers calloused by the leather, And in twenty years has never lost a trip.

Here's a tribute to the sway back, spotted boss, Who has struggled up the stony gullied hills; And his dorsal corrugations show the nature of his rations— When he stops he has to lean against the thills.

Here's obituary notice of the stage, Chief of hopeless and dilapidated wrecks; With the cracked enamel awning and cushion ripped and yawning, And the body bumping down upon the "ex."

Here's alas and oh, the ancient "buffer robe," With the baldness of a golden wedding groom; When the rain and snow descended, then the fearful smells were blended, Till the stage was scented very like a tomb.

Here's a word for all the weary miles he plowed. When the drifts had piled the stage round mountains high, When the night shut down around him and the north wind's snarl and found him, And the tempest chilled his blood and blurred his eye.

There were only country letters in the bag, And the bags were lank, and yet his work was "Must." And he felt as if the nation knew his fierce determination That he'd have the mail sacks through on time or bust.

Here's rebuke to those contractors who have skinned the stomachs of our Uncle Sam's star routes, Till the men who drive the stages hardly get enough in wages To keep their little shavers' feet in boots.

Here's a lyric, then, for him who drives the stage; When he ride behind his ragged back, don't frown. But endure the bang and slamming, for the man who's earned the damning Is the contract sharp who bid the wages down.

—Holman F. Day, in Lewiston Journal.

Hospital Patients.

During the past week, the books at St. Mary's hospital show that there were eight patients received and six discharged. Twenty six persons are confined at present in the Catholic hospital.

At the Good Samaritan there are 2 patients. The hospital has received nine sick people, this week, and four persons have been discharged.

Dr. Bourke's private hospital has received eight patients and discharged four. At this hospital an interesting surgical operation was successfully performed. Mr. David Peters suffered with an abscess in his lung. The operation consisted of sticking needles into the affected organ. Mr. Peters is now convalescent; and will soon be completely recovered.

A Good Entertainment.

The musical entertainment given at the Palace Grand theater on Sunday night, was exceedingly good. There were six orchestral selections, taken from the classical authors. The execution by the musicians evidenced patient and frequent practice in rehearsals, and merited the applause of their appreciative audience.

Two vocal numbers were well rendered by Mr. Ed Shank, who has a base voice of richness and good range.

Miss Cecil Marion, prettily gowned, essayed two operatic selections.

The affair was given under the auspices of the Dawson Philharmonic orchestra, Mr. Carl Leuders, director, and under the management of Mr. C. N. Pring. No liquors were sold, nor smoking tolerated, and the entertainment was patronized by the better class of the city.

AFTER NOME 'TIS SIBERIA.

Russia May Open Her Great Plateaus to Yankees.

Gold Known to Exist in That Yet Unexplored Country—It Can Be Easily Reached From Nome.

A stampede to Siberia is not one of the improbabilities of the near future, if there is a semblance of truth in the recent dispatches, stating that Russia was about to throw open for mining purposes a part of the Siberian coast where auriferous deposits are known to exist.

Russia has always shown a good will to the great American republic, and at this time, when the statesmen of Europe are playing hide and seek in diplomatic circles, and as much as she was reported to be unfriendly to the United States during the recent war, this may be construed as further evidence of her striving to square herself and of her present friendly feeling for the United States.

So it may come to pass that Cape Nome, now considered the "jumping off" place, may be passed and the "far east" invaded by the irrepressible prospector, who certainly may have envious sighs at the rich undiscovered, but known to exist, hills behind the hitherto impassable frontiers of cold, bleak Siberia. The mineral wealth of Siberia is considerable. Gold is found in almost all the regions fringing the great plateaus, where clay slates, talc slates and dioritic slates, intersected by quartz veins, make up the bulk of the mountains. The chief gold mining regions in these tracts are the Altai, the upper and lower Paigas and in the Okkma regions. Gold in quantities is found on the high plateau in the basin of the upper Vitim, on the lower plateaus in the Nerchinsk district and on the upper tributaries of the Amur and the maritime provinces. Mining has only been carried on to any considerable extent of late years, a right formerly reserved for the imperial government, and now work is only by old methods. Miners who have ventured into the interior have always reported that Siberia's riches would yet startle the world. This seems to be verified by the report of the director of the United States mints, which places Russia fourth on the list of gold producing countries, with an output of \$23,275,700, which with the exception of a very small amount comes from Siberia, principally the Amur.

But gold mines, unlike other resources, do not lie undeveloped awaiting the slow advance of transportation facilities before becoming valuable, and no sooner does the hesitating whisper of a new stake fall upon the ear of the prospector than he becomes a victim to that most contagious of all epidemics, the gold craze.

In Dawson today are men who are making preparations for an invasion of that part of Siberia opposite Cape Prince of Wales—men who have built up theories that the beach gold found at Nome is but the upper level of part of Siberia's submerged auriferous plateaus. From Cape Prince of Wales to Siberia's shore is but 28 miles. Three islands named the Diomedes rise at intervals between shores and the water is shallow, hence there is plausible foundation for this theory.

The Golovin Bay Country.

E. A. Jackson, who recently returned from the outside, talks interestingly of the Golovin bay country. Mr. Jackson left here on the 17th of last June and arrived at St. Michaels before the beach diggings were struck at Nome. Instead of going to the camp which has since become famous he directed his efforts to placer mining in the Golovin bay district. He remained there for two months and then departed for Seattle.

In speaking of this section of the Alaskan territory, Mr. Jackson said.

"The mining district in the vicinity of Golovin bay has been known to a greater or less extent, for a number of years. The country offers no inducements to poor people, for money—plenty of it—is required to develop claims in that locality. The creeks are all large, and to work them successfully immense dams have to be constructed in order to carry the surplus water around the creek beds. It rains almost constantly, and unless these dams are well built the frequent floods will carry them away. Water is the great trouble against which the miners have to contend.

"The gold is not found in well defined quantities, but seems to be scattered. Ophir creek is the most promising creek in the district. The country affords opportunities for men who have capital, but it will be a disappointment to poor people."

Mr. Jackson left Seattle on Dec. 16th. He reports that times are good in the States, but dull at Skagway. The business men in the latter town, were expecting, at the time he left, that after the holidays a crowd would arrive from the coast on its way to Nome, but Jackson is of the opinion that most everyone who will go to the beach diggings will take direct passage on an ocean steamship.

The trail between here and Bennett City is said to be fairly good.

Labor and Demand.

Now that the mining season is fully opened and as many men are employed on the creeks as are needed or as will be employed at any time between now and time of cleanup, a glance around in the resorts of the city is only necessary to conclusively show that there are a few hundred too many men here to occupy the positions that exist. It is true, however, that a very large percentage of the men who are really anxious to work are now employed. There are exceptions, however, where men have striven most assiduously to find employment and have signally failed in every attempt. To the certain knowledge of the writer one of these particularly unfortunate men left today for Dominica creek for the purpose of hauling wood from a ridge down to a claim, his recompense to be his board and a place to sleep, he to furnish his own blankets. And yet, like hundreds of his fellows, that man probably came to this country expecting to return to his home a rich man. So far as labor is concerned in this country the supply is greatly in excess of the demand, and under existing mining laws the increase in the supply is apt to be greater in proportion than the increase in demand.

Death of John T. Wilson.

John T. Wilson, one of the best known citizens of Dawson, died at 1 o'clock this morning at St. Mary's hospital to which place he was taken on the 8th of the present month, at which time and for a week previous he was suffering greatly from disease of the liver, which disease claimed him as its victim this morning. Deceased came to this place in the fall of '97 from Juneau, where he had resided for several years, having come there from his birthplace and boyhood home, Middleham, Yorkshire, England. On reaching Dawson he began acquiring property, one of his holdings being an interest in the late Opera house, and land on which it stood. As Wilson was taken to the hospital two days before the destruction of his property by fire, he never knew of his late loss. He left a duly attested will. He was 40 years old unmarried and had, so far as known, no relatives in this country. His partner, Mr. Gu. Bakke, has taken charge of the body of his late friend and business partner associate. The funeral will take place from the M. E. church Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to which all friends are respectfully asked to be present. Interment will be in the Dawson cemetery.

1900 calendars, very swell. Nugget office.

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DENNAM'S CLOSE CALL

Took an Overdose of Laudanum Sunday Night.

SAID TO BE AN ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE

The Man Was Employed By Major Perry.

Dennam is Now a Patient in the Barracks Hospital—His Normal Health Will Be Recovered Within a Few Days.

[From Monday's Daily.]

Rumors were rife at an early hour this morning that G. Dennam, an household servant in the service of Major Perry, had attempted to commit suicide. Tired of life and devoid of friends, it was said that the young man made an effort to journey to the undiscovered country via the laudanum route. His uncommon desire was frustrated by the interference of a physician, who succeeded in relieving the unfortunate fellow of the poison. Dennam is now a patient in the Barracks hospital, slowly recovering from the effects of his rash act.

The young man is a native of Canada he has been in the territory for a considerable time, and, though not a soldier nor policeman, he is a member of the Yukon Field Force band. Major Perry has employed him as a servant.

For the past few months, Dennam has been complaining of his ill health, and at various times he has doctored himself with medicines taken from his private chest. At 9:30 last night, he took an overdose of laudanum, whether with suicidal intent or accidentally, yet remains to be determined. At present the physical condition of the young man precludes him from giving any information. As soon as it became known that Dennam had taken the drug, a physician was hastily summoned, and immediate danger of death was avoided by the prompt administration of antidotes.

Major Perry, when questioned respecting the matter, said:

"Mr. Dennam is not a soldier nor policeman. For some time past I have employed him in the capacity of a servant. He has been in the habit of doctoring himself, and last night he was unfortunate enough to take an overdose of laudanum. He is in no danger of death, and will recover his normal health in a short while. My opinion is that he made a mistake in the quantity of the drug. I have not spoken to him since the accident, but I am willing to venture the opinion that he did not contemplate the commission of suicide."

The Question of Fuel.

The coal industry of the Yukon has attracted the attention of capitalists. The consumption of fuel in this territory is increasing annually, and the scarcity of wood has compelled the larger companies to direct their efforts to the development of the coal fields. There is a profitable market in Dawson for this sort of fuel, but this fact is not the inducement which has occasioned wealthy concerns to prospect the country so thoroughly and to expend thousands of dollars in tentative developments. The enormous quantities of fuel, which are required by the navigation business, is the reason why coal deposits have been sought so eagerly. The supply of wood, on the Yukon, is not exhausted, but such timber as the steamboats use is scarce along the banks, and is difficult to obtain, when situated, as it is, a mile or so from the shores of the river. Last season the fuel accounts of all of the navigation companies exceeded the estimate. A

few of the boats burned coal, and these had a most successful summer.

Several deposits of bituminiferous mineral have been located in the territory adjacent to the Yukon river. Some of the claims have prospected exceedingly well, and promise to produce vast quantities of a good commercial quality. To the present time, operations have been confined to the trading companies.

The N. A. T. and T. Co. is developing its property very extensively.

In reference to the matter, Capt. Healy said:

"Our coal deposits are located about 60 miles down the Yukon river. We have been conducting work on a large scale for the past two years. The ground has verified our anticipations; and the body of mineral is not only extensive but of a good quality. We employ about 50 miners, and have an expensive plant of machinery in operation. The product is conveyed from our mine to the river on a railroad, the rolling stock of which is comprised of 20 cars and a locomotive. Next summer, we shall be able to supply not only our own wants, but those of the citizens of Dawson. Before the river closes in the fall, our property will produce, and we can deliver in the city, 50,000 tons. We marketed a small quantity during the past summer; but this year, we have better arrangements, and we expect to offer an excellent commercial commodity for \$12 per ton. One ton of coal will go farther than two cords of wood." The A. C. Co. is interested in coal lands at various points on the river. About two miles up Nation river, which flows into the Yukon 75 miles below Eagle City, the A. C. Co. did considerable work last year. At this place, 40 men were employed, and a tramroad transported the product. Part of the output was marketed in Dawson and sold as high as \$100 per ton. Operations are suspended now, and it is said that the deposit was a "blow-out" and not extensive enough to warrant further developments. The same company has a field in the vicinity of Minoak, which has given good prospects and promises paying quantities.

Mr. Fulda of the A. E. Co., when questioned relative to the properties of his concern, replied:

"Last summer, we bonded from Miss Gates some coal land on Rock creek, about 22 miles from Dawson. The ground has been prospected, and showed well enough to warrant us in taking up the land. We have expended thousands of dollars on the property, and, at the present time, there are 30 men engaged in development work. I consider the quality of our coal 50 per cent better than any which I have seen in this country. The only question which remains for us to solve is that of quantity. If the deposit is extensive, Dawson will be incalculably benefited, for the mineral is applicable to all ordinary use. I burn it in my office, and it has given me the utmost satisfaction."

Skagway a Wholesale Point.

A letter just received at the Nugget office from a prominent merchant in Skagway reports the local business of that city as being remarkably dull. Many people are preparing to leave there in the spring for Nome, but the element that will leave is what is termed the floating population. All the old established business firms will stay with Skagway. The letter states that extensive preparations for wholesaling to the interior during the coming season are being made. Large stocks of goods have been ordered from below and will be received and on sale by the time navigation opens, at which time it will be possible for the Dawson trade to order a stock by telegraph and receive it within six days. Many outfits for this country were purchased at Skagway last season at a great saving of both time and money as compared with Seattle and other lower points.

As a wholesale town Skagway will be of great profit to Dawson and to the entire interior country.

HERE ARE SOME QUEER GEMS

Extracted From Our Contemporary's Market Report.

Eggs Sell at \$100 Per Case Wholesale and Retail at \$2.50 Per Dozen—Turkeys, \$1.50 Each.

It is not often that the reading people of Dawson have so much information fired at them in one discharge as was contained in a recent article in our evening contemporary. The article in question appeared last Friday, occupied the leading position on the first page of the paper and was headed "Dawson Meat Market." Some portions of the dissertation would strike terror to the heart and purse of a hungry man, while other portions of it would be like a summer shower to the parching desert to the same heart and purse.

The "grub" editor of the News, after disposing of the beef, mutton, pork and butter situation, tackles eggs and perhaps, knowing them to be nearly all frozen, handles them quite roughly. Here is what he says:

"Eggs are practically cornered by a few and \$100 a case is eagerly paid wherever offered. These are now retailing at from \$3 to \$2.50 a dozen."

Unless egg cases have been through a course of green persimmon treatment, a mathematical problem is suggested in the above. A case of eggs, by all the laws, customs and rules of all countries, contains 30 dozen, for which, according to the News' "grub" editor, "\$100 a case is eagerly paid." The following sentence reads, "These are now retailing at from \$3 to \$2.50 a dozen." The mathematical problem suggested by the above is: If a merchant pays \$100 per case for eggs and retails them at from \$90 to \$75, how many cases will he be compelled to handle before he is justified in presenting Rachel "mit a djimunt."

Not satisfied with his brilliant disposal of the egg proposition, the "grub" editor must needs attack the ancestry—the parent stem, so to speak—of succulent hen fruit, which he does by quoting the following rices which his paper asserts are now current in Dawson:

"Chicken, \$1.50 each; turkey, \$1.50 each; goose, \$1.50 each; mallard duck, \$5 each."

Now this is the portion of our contemporary's market report that would cause the little birds to warble "lays" in the hearts of hungry people. Think of it, chicken, turkey, goose, \$1.50 each. How it must thrill with pride the heart of a brown leghorn hen to reflect that she can produce the price of herself at six sittings of 15 minutes each day. But what must the turkey, that great American bird which the News quotes at \$1.50 per copy, think of the same paper's compliment to game, which is:

"Rabbits, \$1.50 each; ptarmigan, \$1 each; grouse, \$2 each; quail, \$2 each; prairie chicken, \$2 each."

Imagine, dear reader, if you can, the pompous Chesterfieldian strut of the Bob White quail when he sees in the News that he is worth 50 cents more than a turkey. Can the meat and poultry editor of the News complain if the next goose he meets hisses at him after rating it 50 cents lower than a common grouse? If that benighted space writer again finds himself in a barnyard, he will do well to keep himself as he now quotes salmon bellies, "very scarce."

Ferocious Klondike Wolves.

C. D. Shafer, who runs a roadhouse on Dominion, near Gold Bottom, came to Dawson with the rush in the fall of '97 and has since, with varied success, been a resident of the country. During the first fall and early winter of his arrival here Mr. Shafer devoted considerable time to hunting wild game in the country adjacent to the headwaters

of the Klondike, considerably over 100 miles back from Dawson. Besides being profitable, from a financial point, the occupation afforded good opportunity for acquiring information relative to the wild animals which frequent that section of the then practically unexplored country.

In the course of a recent conversation with a representative of the Daily Nugget, and in detailing some of his experiences as a hunter, Shafer said:

"I was away up the Klondike early in the winter of '97, and was looking for moose. Now in moose hunting it is foolish to attempt to track a moose and expect to get close enough to shoot him, for it is almost impossible. Moose are about as smart animals as exist in any country and about the only way to kill them is for the hunter to appear suddenly before he is either seen, heard or scented and fire away. If his aim is steady, well and good, he probably downed a moose, but if he missed, there is no use to follow the fleeing game, for moose are too smart to be slipped up on twice in close succession."

"One morning, long before daylight I left my camp and struck out across a ridge for another valley, where I hoped to find some game. Considerable snow had fallen the day before, but had ceased about 9 o'clock the previous night. After walking perhaps a mile I came upon the footprints of a moose, and judging from the size of the tracks, it had been a very large one. As the wind was favorable to my coming up with the animal, I followed the tracks, but had gone but a short distance until I found that several wolf tracks were leading in the same pathway through the snow. When I first noticed the latter tracks there were but two, but they were as soon joined by others which struck the trail from all directions and by the time I had traveled three miles the path looked as though a flock of sheep had passed that way. Every here and there I could see where the moose had stopped and turned about and around several times, and at these places the wolves had always scattered out some distance on both sides. On following the trail from the ridge down into a little gulley I came to the silent sequel of the last journey of that moose; for there on the ground in the center of a large area in which the snow was trampled down as flat and hard as a traveled street, lay all that was left of what had been a very noble animal, and all that was left was the contents of the intestine—a mere handful of brush, buds and twigs—and the horns still attached to that thick skull or crown of the head from which they grow, and which is as hard as steel. Every hair and bone of that moose, aside from the remnants mentioned, had been eaten by that ferocious pack of wolves, and so ravenous had they been that they had eaten the snow upon which the noble bull's life blood had flowed."

"So far as I am informed," said Mr. Shafer in conclusion, "these wolves have never been known to attack a man. They are very cowardly in daylight, but I would not care to take chances with them at night, especially when the snow is deep and the weather severely cold."

Another Missing Man.

George Steelsmith who left here sometime the latter part of December for the outside has not been heard from since he started on his trip. The Semi-Weekly Nugget of December 30th contained a lengthy article regarding Steelsmith's object in going to Alaska, he being a Jack Wade creek miner on whom an injunction forcing him to quit work had been served, and it was in his own and behalf of others similarly situated that he undertook the trip, his destination being the United States district judge's office in Sitka, where he had hoped to have the injunction dissolved. As Steelsmith was to have kept friends here advised by wire of his progress on the trip, and as nothing has yet been received from him, considerable anxiety is felt for his safety, but 'tis hoped he reached his destination in safety.

s section of the Jackson said. et in the vicinity been known to a for a number of offers no inducement, for money—quired to develop y. The creeks are rk them success- have to be con- carry the surplus ek beds. It rains and unless these he frequent floods ay. Water is the which the miners

t found in well but seems to be creek is the most the district. The rtunities for men it will be a disap-ople."

Seattle on Dec. hat times are good dull at Skagway. the latter town, he time he left, says a crowd would ast on its way to s of the opinion he will go to the take direct passag p. here and Bennett rly good.

Demand.

ng season is fully men are employed needed or as will time between now a glance around in ty is only necessary w that there are a y men here to oc- that exist. It is a very large percent- are really anxious employed. There are where men have usly to find employ- ally failed in every rtain knowledge of ese particularly un- today for Dominic use of hauling wood m to a claim, his is board and a place ish his own blank- hundreds of his fal- ably came to this return to his home as labor is con- ntry the supply of the demand, and ng laws the increase t to be greater in e increase in de-

T. Wilson.

one of the best Dawson, died at 1 g at St. Mary's hos- ce he was taken on at month, at which ck previous he was om disease of the e claimed him as its y. Deceased came to d of '97 from Juneau, ed for several years, from his birthplace Middleham, York- n reaching Dawson property, one of his interest in the late land on which it was taken to the before the destruction fire, he never knew e left a duly attested years old unmarried known, no relatives. His partner, Mr. Gu charge of the body of nd business partner neral will take place church Wednesday 'clock, to which all ctually asked to be nt will be in the

very swell. Nugget

EVERYTHING IS NOME

Seattle Steamship Offices Besieged for Tickets.

MEN ARE GOING FROM EVERY STATE

First Steamers Are Sure to Be Crowded.

How the Great Rush Is Affecting the Metropolis of Puget Sound—The Advance Guard Is Already in Seattle—Hotels Are Crowded.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

Seattle, Jan. 1.—Inquiries are pouring into the transportation offices from all over the country. Not a state or territory in the Union but is represented in the list of applicants for transportation to the district. But this is to be said, however, the fortune seekers in this rush will, if the present indications may be taken as a criterion, come from that great land lying west of the Mississippi. New England, owing, perhaps, to generally improved commercial conditions, will not send as many men in quest of gold as she contributed to the Klondike excitement. This seems particularly true of the manufacturing centers, whose populations find readier remunerative employment at home.

But the mining states, such as Colorado, Montana, Utah, Idaho, Wyoming and Washington, if the letters of inquiry from their citizens may be taken as an indication, are already well inoculated with the Cape Nome fever. California, too, will send many to the new Eldorado by way of Seattle. Aside from Washington, that state will doubtless dispatch a proportionately greater gold seeking brigade than any other commonwealth. And all sections west of the Rockies will be well represented. Far off Florida sends many letters of inquiry, and the northern tier of states, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, including, of course, many Canadian provinces, give signs of material contributions. Both the Dakotas make a splendid showing, and Minnesota is preparing to send as many fortune seekers, perhaps, as she contributed two years ago. Illinois is heard from frequently, as also Ohio and Indiana. The Southern states, with the exception of Florida and Texas, do not appear much concerned. Nor is agricultural Kansas overenthusiased. Missouri, Michigan and Wisconsin are more or less indifferent.

While local lines have been booming passengers for more than 60 days, two or three of the leading companies have as yet declined to give rates. At this time the prevailing fare is \$100 for first class passage from Seattle to Cape Nome, with freight at the rate of \$40 per ton. These are the rates quoted now, and with the sailing dates running all the way from May 20 to June 10. A majority of the vessels calculate on making their first sailing May 25, though the larger vessels in many cases will not get away before June 1. San Francisco is asking higher rates. Numerous telegrams received in this city during the week state that the Alaska Commercial Company and the Alaska Exploration Company, the two principal lines operating from the California metropolis, are demanding \$175 and \$200 for first-class passage and \$125 for second class accommodations. These rates contemplate a departure of some of the vessels late in April and during the first days of May, and were no doubt fixed with the idea in view of the fact that the operating companies will have to board their passengers from 10 days to two weeks before the ships can reach their destination.

It may be that the Seattle charges

will go no higher than the rates quoted; \$100 and \$200—though the probabilities are that the larger steamers will try for a better figure, possibly one or two as high as \$150 first class.

A local company that is quoting \$100 per ticket from day to day took in an average of \$1000 per day deposit money for the first two weeks of December. This represented more fractional fares paid in the shape of deposits for the purpose of holding tickets; but it gives a good idea of the volume of Cape Nome business that is being done.

A single steamship, one of the larger vessels, has had 600 applications for passage on the first sailing vessel. While over 400 of these have proposed paying a deposit the management has in every instance declined to bind itself to any given price for passage. It is one of the most commodious vessels of the entire fleet and the management will no doubt, to a certain extent be able to dictate its own terms.

FROM CAPETOWN.

Advices from Capetown say there is great dissatisfaction there at the action of British insurance companies, who are retarding volunteering by making policy holders pay war risk premiums, while the agencies of leading American companies allow perfect freedom for naval and military service.

The government has accepted 166 Ceylon volunteers, mostly planters, and has also accepted the offer of Indian princes to supply horses.

The non-arrival of the Majestic, due at Capetown on Thursday, is causing some surprise among the public, who expected she would maintain her usual transatlantic speed. In shipping circles, however, it is explained that this is due to the conditions imposed by coaling en route, the necessity of economizing her supplies and of traversing the tropics, all of which, they add, combine heavily to discount her usual rate of speed.

RESERVES ALL OUT.

New York, Dec. 29.—Winston Churchill, cabling to the World, says that although the Boers are confident, they want to return to their farms, and complain bitterly of hardships in the field.

Although the total Boer loss probably does not exceed 2000, batches of deserters from the commands are daily brought back to the front by the police. The last reserves have been called out, and the only burghers remaining on the farms are those who are unfit or have bribed the officials.

The food supplies are not large and latterly the corps have suffered terribly from locusts. The tight British grip on Delagoa bay must be felt also.

Reviewing the general situation he says it is foolish not to recognize that the British are fighting a formidable and terrible adversary of high qualities. The burghers increase their efficiency and their overmunity, although vilely corrupt, devotes its whole energy to military operations. Time is, however, on the British side, and must eventually weaken the Republic.

AROUND LADYSMITH.

London, Jan. 2.—The reported sortie from Ladysmith, resulting in the capture of a Boer position, is not confirmed.

A Chieveley dispatch, dated December 29th, makes no mention of it, and the same message shows renewed activity upon the part of the British apparently preparatory to some action.

The Boer position eastward of the camp was thoroughly reconnoitered on December 28th, without drawing the enemy.

The naval guns engage in daily practice, and it is said on good authority that 30 or 40 Boers have been killed by the firing during two days.

A dispatch from Durban predicts that Ladysmith will be relieved on or about January 7th, while there is nothing to bear out this forecast.

There is some disposition to believe Gen. Buller is preparing another attempt to advance, this time by an attack on the Boer position in Inhlawe mountains.

The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)

ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

UNCERTAINTY.

Business has no greater foe than uncertainty and lack of confidence. This fact is always made manifest preceding and during the time of a general election, when the determination of national politics is hanging in the balance. Men who have money available for investment prefer during such times to place the same safely away in safe deposit rather than invest in securities which might be affected by the result of the pending political struggle.

A similar condition now confronts the city of Dawson, though for very dissimilar reasons and on a comparatively modest scale.

The determination on the part of a very considerable portion of the inhabitants of the Yukon territory to betake themselves to Nome at the opening of navigation has led many men to inquire as to the ultimate effect upon Dawson which this exodus will have.

The result has been that, as suggested above, a feeling of uncertainty has been created with the very natural consequence that business has suffered from a depression.

We are unable, however, to agree with the opinions we have heard expressed that Dawson will suffer permanently from the Nome stampede. The foundation upon which the Yukon's metropolis have been reared are altogether too broad and substantial to be injured in any particular by a temporary outpouring of people. Dawson and the territory in general have survived in the face of legislation passed with an apparent view to killing both. It may be expected, therefore, that when the time arrives for a change in existing laws and that time is now but shortly deferred, our little city of the north will take giant strides forward.

The most practical demonstration that possibly could be made of the confidence which men of wealth hold in the future of Dawson is the fact that the district recently destroyed by fire is rapidly being rebuilt, at a time when, as noted above, a general feeling of uncertainty is abroad in the town. When men back their faith with their dollars, the said faith has the unmistakable ring of soundness about it. Such is the case with the city of Dawson today.

STILL GROWING.

The service which the Nugget has perfected for furnishing its creek patrons with the news of the week is resulting in a continual increase in circulation on every creek in the district.

On Thursday the Nugget's Semi-Weekly, again increased to eight pages, contains all the important news of Monday's and Tuesday's issues and everything that appeared in Wednesday's daily. The Sunday issue of the Semi-Weekly contains all news matter for the preceding three days up to and including Saturday afternoon. The advantage which this service has over the weekly paper is at once obvious. A weekly paper issued, for instance, on Friday, must contain, if it fulfills its proper function, all the news for the preceding six days, beginning with Saturday. The news of that day, however, has already appeared in the Semi-Weekly

Nugget, distributed on the creeks on Sunday. The news of Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday appears in Thursday's Semi-Weekly, which is distributed on every creek on the same day. When, therefore, our staid weekly contemplates a foray issued on Friday, finally gets around on the creeks it discovers that everything it contains aside from "boiler plate" has been a matter of public knowledge on the creeks for some time. Hence it is that the Semi-Weekly Nugget occupies the strongest position on the creeks of any paper published in Dawson. That strength has been a matter of growth and development. It has required time and persistent effort to build up a patronage that would justify the excellent service given, but the work has been accomplished, and on the strength of the accomplishment of that work we are able to assure our advertising patrons that in the Daily and Semi-Weekly Nugget their advertisements reach a larger number of people who are readers and buyers than can be reached through any or all other mediums in Dawson.

A GRIEVANCE.

The ex-organ edited by the man who "might have been a major" has a grievance. This grievance has its origin in a sort of headachy feeling which the embryo major experienced after being badly scooped by the Nugget in an important piece of news matter. In its telegraphic dispatches of Jan. 17 the Nugget published the statement that 8000 men had met death in the war up to date. The dispatch contained few particulars and was published just as received. The man who came so near being a major now comes forward and says that the Nugget had "one cypher too many." That instead of being 8000 it should have been 800. "In any event," continues the major (to be perhaps) it would not amount to more than 7000. There is such a large degree of pure and undefiled humor in this journalistic gem that comment upon it would be superfluous.

With plenty of boiler plates, a strong imagination and a good pair of shears, newspaper may be published in the Klondike during the cold weather without requiring editor or reporter to leave the office. The Nugget, having no boiler plate, possessing but slight powers of imagination and having loaned the office shears, is compelled to "hustle" for news even when it is 50 below zero. This condition involves lots of hard work on the part of the staff, but results in the Nugget's readers getting all the news while it is fresh. The manner in which the sales of the Daily Nugget continue to increase leads us to imagine that people are rapidly finding out that all the news is in the Daily Nugget.

The columns of "personal abuse" which the ex-organ is filled serve merely as a gauge whereby to measure the mental and moral depth of the man who is their author. Egotism and ignorance are written over the Sun in letters so large that even he who runs may read without stopping.

Management Changes Hands.

The dining room at the Hotel McDonald is closed for today. Mr. H. W. Leonard retires from the management and tomorrow morning the restaurant will resume business under the direction of Messrs. Thomas Chisholm and Harry T. Edwards, the proprietors of the McDonald hotel.

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TOO MUCH MOTHER-IN-LAW.

An Evil Not Generally Prevalent in Dawson.

Intervention of "the Girl's Mother" Causes Seattle Man to Lose His Wife—Should Have Flown Hither.

(From Wednesday's Daily)

That there are many drawbacks connected with life in Dawson is conceded by even those who are most comfortably, to all appearances, situated and located. But the mother-in-law is an evil that does not exist to any great extent in this section. If there were more of them it would not require so much fuel to heat cabins as is now needed. It is not known that any man is living here on purpose to keep out of range of his mother-in-law, but once here and located some of them may not be over anxious to go back to the land where that venerable lady is in evidence. A late Victoria paper contains an account of how a honeymoon was most ruthlessly broken into and the nest of a pair of cooing doves cruelly destroyed by the untimely arrival of "the girl's mother." The mistake the couple made was in not devoting the first hour of their married life to packing their trunks and starting for Dawson. The sad story is as follows:

"Peter N. Bremmeyer, of Seattle, who is at present in this city has had a unique matrimonial experience. The public of course can glean the outlines of the case and speculate upon details, but some day perhaps Mr. Bremmeyer will tell the particulars of the story which will certainly be worth hearing. It was about Christmas day that Mr. Bremmeyer arrived here from Seattle, where a short time before he had obtained a divorce from his wife. But Mr. Bremmeyer is still young and not uncommonly and had no intention of letting this incident prevent him from obtaining another partner. There were difficulties in the way—the principal one being a clause in the marriage laws of the State of Washington which forbids a divorced man from acquiring a second wife before the expiration of six months from the date of his divorce. This little obstacle, however, he proposed to circumvent by coming to Victoria to be again wedded, and to facilitate his purpose the lady of his choice joined him here on the morning of the 27th.

"The young lady, Elizabeth Clair Stephens, is only nineteen years of age and a school mistress. Upon joining her future husband here no time was lost in repairing to a clergyman's and later in the forenoon the nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Mr. Miller. "Fate, in the form of the girl's mother, appeared on the scene the following morning, and under the pilotage of Officer Murray, the clergyman who had performed the ceremony was soon found. Later, the pair were located in private rooms on Pandora street, where the persuasions of the mother prevailed and the girl was induced to leave her lately wedded husband.

"This morning mother and daughter returned to Seattle on the Victorian. The luckless husband cannot be seen, but his opinion of his mother-in-law is generally understood to be of the popular variety."

Last Night's Wind Storm.

Last evening's storm was the worst which Dawson has experienced during the present season, in fact, for the period of an hour or so it raged with the intensity of a blizzard. Considerable harm resulted to property around the city. A number of signs were destroyed, and a few buildings which were in the course of construction were damaged to a greater or less extent. Those who were unfortunate enough to be traveling on the creeks had to seek the shelter of the nearest roadhouse in order to escape the fury of the wind.

Yesterday morning the weather was more moderate than it had been for the

previous week or ten days, and most all of the freighting concerns began moving the consignments which they had been holding during the cold spell.

Many teamsters who had gone to the Forks and vicinity early in the day, were overtaken by the storm while returning to Dawson, and were compelled to spend the night at convenient roadhouses.

Reports from down the river are to the effect that all of yesterday afternoon there was a strong wind blowing from the south. Those who started in the morning on the trip to Nome went into camp upon reaching the roadhouse about 12 miles below here.

It is impossible to tell exactly the velocity of last night's wind; but it was strong enough to remind one of the storms experienced at Skagway.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Price of Grand Forks is a guest at the Regina Club hotel.

H. S. Turner, a sport of Grand Forks, is spending a few days in town.

Fred Card of Dominion creek is registered at the Hotel McDonald.

William O'Connell, a miner on Dominion creek, is visiting the city.

Ike Schwartz of 41a, Hunker, paid the city a business visit yesterday.

J. C. McCormick is rigging up a dog team preparatory to a trip to Nome over the ice.

Jack Lawson, who has been hunting game on Australia creek, has returned to town.

A. Boyd, of No. 36 above on Sulphur, is in Dawson to secure treatment for his eyes.

Ed Ensel, who is interested in Magnet gulch property, is in town on matters of business.

H. M. McDonald of Bonanza creek and Mrs. Mason are among the guests of the Hotel McDonald.

E. K. Haves, C. P. Dolan, C. O. Heninger, from Last Chance, are stopping at the Flannery hotel.

S. R. Bonin of Weyman & Bonin, prominent merchants at the Forks, is in the city on business today.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Bartlett arrived from Dominion creek yesterday and are stopping at the Hotel McDonald.

John Manning, the genial proprietor of the roadhouse at No. 60 below on Bonanza, is visiting friends in Dawson.

Mrs. J. M. Pickel and daughter, Josephine, and Mr. and Mrs. Sesoltz have returned from a two weeks' visit at the Forks.

John B. Melbourn, proprietor of the boarding house on No. 17 Eldorado, is in Dawson for the purpose of purchasing provisions.

J. A. Curry, who has conducted the roadhouse at No. 28 Gold Run, recently sold to Chute and Wills, and is now a guest of the Flannery hotel.

Messrs. William Young and William Scource, owners of claims 14 and 15, Eldorado, returned yesterday from the outside to which place they went last summer. Their claims have been worked on full time this season, a brother of Mr. Scource having them in charge. Both men were around greeting their many old friends last night. Both look well after their hard trip over the trail from Skagway, which was made with Nugget Express Messenger Buckhols.

Sub Rosa.

Bruce and Hall, the popular caterers, have opened a private dining room over the Holborn cafe. This is the only strictly private dining room in Dawson having a separate entrance.

The dining room is fitted up with all the accessories necessary and will, without doubt, become a favorite resort for those preferring to dine en famille.

Daring Nimrods.

Capt. A. McLean and C. W. Franklin left Dawson last week to hunt moose. After traveling some 80 miles up the Klondike they made a permanent camp from which to sally forth and fall with unrelenting fury upon the cervine inhabitants thereabouts. The next day with all the artfulness of the true hunter, they inveigled a moose to come up to within shooting distance of them and with true aim they brought their prey to the ground, where they left him, that they might regain their camp before dark. The next morning an early start was made to bring the moose to camp, load up their sleighs and return triumphant from the chase. What was their surprise when they came upon the scene of their yester-

day's prowess to find seven wolves tearing tender morsels from the game, which was "theirs by right of conquest." The wolves were not to be bothered either, for menacing growls and wolves' eyes struck terror to our two hunters, and they immediately sought the safety of the higher branches of a spruce, leaving their guns behind, which were too cumbersome to take up the trees. Once the wolves were full of moose, they were full of thirst for human blood, and retiring to the foot of the trees, toyed with the guns and sang "timber songs" as only wolves can sing. Disgusted with the lack of appreciation from those "on high" they finally withdrew and two very badly chilled men (chilled goes both ways) came back to earth again, gathered up their guns and the remaining part of the moose struck for camp, went to bed, but did not sleep, and arrived here yesterday with 40 pounds of moose meat, so bravely rescued from the wolves.

Stamperders For Nome.

Mark Bray returned from the lower country yesterday. He reports that Forty-mile, Eagle and Circle City are practically deserted. The stampede to the Koyukuk district attracted a few adventurers, but the majority have started for Cape Nome.

Mr. Bray, on his journey to Dawson, met large numbers of people traveling down the river. Some of them had no dogs and were pulling their own sleds. Mr. Bray's opinion is that much suffering will be experienced by those who attempt the trip over the ice. None of the towns down the river are prepared to furnish provisions to great numbers of people; no preparations have been made to supply the wants of stampeder. Roadhouses are scarce, but between here and Circle, deserted wood choppers' cabins provide shelter for travelers.

Mail From Tanana.

Last evening, two sacks of mail, which left the Tanana on December 15th, arrived in Dawson. Lars Westovick is the carrier who had charge of the sacks from Circle City. He made the trip from the latter point in 11 days, and reached here without experiencing any serious mishap.

Towards the latter end of his journey, he was accompanied by two men, who reached Dawson with him last night.

Westovick reports that he met a great number of people traveling to Nome. The trail is in fairly good condition.

For Sale at a Bargain.

Complete steam thawing plant. Four horse power boiler in splendid condition. Apply Nugget office.

A patent was issued on the 20th of December last by the department at Ottawa to Mr. J. H. Holme, of Dawson, for the steam drill which is in common use by mine owners using steam thawing machinery. Mr. Holme will in future have entire control of the manufacture and sale of the drills. He has already instituted legal proceedings to be taken against all persons infringing upon his patent.

Standard medicines in sealed packages. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists.

The Down Town Bank.

The business of the down town branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, will until further notice, be transacted at the main office near the barracks. The books and records of the branch were removed to the main office before the fire.

Sour Dough Letter heads for sale at the Nugget office.

Full Line of Choice Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars
CHISHOLM'S SALOON
JOM CHISHOLM Proprietor

Burnt, Flooded, Frozen and Chopped Out
But Still Doing Business.
D. A. SHINDLER
Hardware, Etc. Front Street

J. H. HOLME & CO.
Airtight Heaters, Stoves and Tinware
Pipe, Globe Valves and Fittings.
ROCKER PLATES, Tin and Sheet Metal Work.
Orders from the Creeks Given Prompt Attention.

FIRST STREET OPP. FAIRVIEW

Nugget Express Daily Stage BETWEEN Dawson and the Forks

Leaves Office, Boyle's Wharf, at 3 p. m.
Leaves Dewey Hotel, Forks, at 9 a. m.

C. J. Dumbolton ...TAXIDERMIST

FIRST CLASS WORK....
Hunters bring in your game. I will buy all the heads and birds you have.
CITY MARKET Opposite S.-Y. T. Co.

CITY MARKET!

...NOW OPEN...

Tons of Choicest Beef Arriving Daily

We respectfully solicit the patronage of old-time customers in and out of town.

C. J. Dumbolton & Co.

Second Ave., Opp. S.-Y. T. Co.

Mitchell, Lewis & Slaver Co.

OF SEATTLE, WASH.
Mining Machinery of all Descriptions.
Pumping Plants a Specialty. Orders taken for early spring delivery.
Chas. E. Severance Gen. Agent.
Room 15, A. C. Building

One Dollar

A splendid course dinner served daily at
THE HOLBORN
Ask the boys what they think of it. Short orders a specialty. Connecting with the Green Tree.
BRUCE & HALL, Props

ARCTIC MACHINERY

DEPOT,
Second Ave., South of Third St.

Mining Machinery

Boilers, Engines, Pumps,
Hoists, Sawing Plants, Belting,
Piping, Fittings, Etc

Sole Agents for the McVICKER Pipe Boiler.

WHY USE MANILA ROPE?

When you can buy Crucible Cast St of Wire Cable for hoisting purposes. 1/4 to 1-inch always in Stock.

McLenman, McFeely & Co. Ltd.

Vancouver, Bennett, Atlin, Dawson

For first class Meats try the
Bonanza Market, Third St., near
Third Avenue.

Storage

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THE BROTHER IN BLACK.

Peculiarities, Oddities and Eccentricities of the Negro.

Superstitious and Happy. With No Thought of the Morrow—A Few Reminiscences.

(From Wednesday's Daily)

The person born and reared in the North has very little conception of the peculiarities, oddities and eccentricities of the negro as he is found in the far South. There, along with that other indigenous tropical growth, the alligator, the negro is found in all his race purity and strength—of odor. For many years the writer lived where the blacks outnumbered the whites in the ratio of three to two, therefore his opportunities for studying their race characteristics were ample. It is as natural for the negro to worship one day and fall from grace the next, love ardently one day and be indifferent the next, pray and shout at campmeeting until 3 o'clock in the morning and steal chickens on his way home, as is his appetite for watermelons, which appetite has never been questioned.

The negro worships with a blind faith which is to be admired. While seated in the old slave market in the plaza of the historic old city of St. Augustine one morning several years ago, I overheard a somewhat heated argument between two negroes who were seated near me on what is called the Spanish sea wall. The truthfulness of the Bible was being seriously questioned by one, while it was being as strongly defended by the other.

"Now look heah, Bill," said the unbeliever, "du yo bleeve all what de Bible says?"

"I sho'r duz," was William's reply. With that air of disgust common to infidels, the other said: "Bill, duz yo mean to tell me dat yo bleeve dat story 'bout Jonah swallerin de whale?"

"Well," said Bill as he scratched his wool as if hunting for an idea, "I uster done hab some doubt 'bout dat passage, but I'se done cided to bleeve all what de Bible say, and dat 'clades de whale sorv. Yo see, hit am dis way: Some of dese white foks is h—' fo' fish."

The most fervent prayers I have ever heard uttered came from black lips. Negroes are very responsive when in prayer, the voice of the leader often being completely drowned by the grunts, amens and hallelujahs from the other pews. I once knew an old Baptist minister from Boston who was spending the winter in Florida for his wife's health. His wife had remained in Boston. One Sunday night the old minister dropped into a negro church and was invited to lead the congregation in prayer, which he did in most stertorian tones. Responses were many and fervent. Finally the leader in an exceptionally loud outburst said "Oh Lord, wilt thou curtail Satan in all his works?" And from a gray haired deacon whose soul was a well spring of devotion came the unique response: "Yes, Lord, do; cut de old son of a gun's tail smack smooove off."

I said that the negroes are not steadfast in love, and the assertion is based on close observation. A negro named John Hardy had by taking the life of a fellow, forfeited his claims on life. He had been in jail two months previous to his trial and sentence and during that period his wife, Hannah, had called regularly each week to cheer her liege lord in his confinement. But when John was sentenced to die, Hannah's visits ceased, and although two more months elapsed before he was hung, she never came near the jail. Execution day arrived and the writer, in company with the sheriff, went to the jail early in the forenoon. I was admitted to the cell with the doomed man whom I found to be fairly intelligent. I questioned him closely relative to the condition of his mind and thoughts

at that time. He said he was not afraid to die, but added: "I'se worritin 'bout my two little children an' 'bout how da's gwine ter git 'nuff ter lib on. Yo see hit am dis way. Ebery day dat I was sentenced to die, my wife Hannah done tuck up wid dat goudfonuthin nigger Gawdge Washington Johnson, an' I know dat she's gwine ter marry him as soon as I's dead." An hour later John dropped into eternity a distance of seven feet. When life was extinct we carried the body outside to a bench where hundreds of negroes gazed upon it. Leaning on the arm of George Washington Johnson came Hannah. At the suggestion of the sheriff I passed my hat among the white men present and secured a collection of several dollars which I turned over to the widow, telling her at the same time to give her husband decent burial. Hannah "curchied" as she wrapped the silver up in a red handkerchief and looking rather proudly at the sheriff said: "De county done kill John, an, de county can bury him." With that she turned away and went to a store where she expended my collection in a dress for herself and a coat for George Washington Johnson. The hanging took place on Friday, and in the Sunday issue of my paper appeared the following:

"Married last night at the Amazon Grace Baptist church by Rev. Gus Walters, George Washington Johnson and Hannah Hardy, relic of the late John Hardy. No flowers."

In New Orleans the dock extends for miles along the levee and during the fall and winter seasons it is not uncommon to see nearly the entire length of the dock covered with huge bales of cotton piled several feet high. While sauntering along the dock one bright morning I came upon a negro lying between two bales of cotton. Thinking at first the man was dead, I touched him with my foot. He was not dead. Slowly raising himself on one elbow he turned toward me the most dejected and pitiful face I ever beheld. Abject woe was depicted in every feature and on every line of his face was the trace of great mental agony. My compassion was touched, and in the most kindly tones at my command I inquired the cause of his troubles. Slowly raising himself to a sitting posture he said:

"Hit am dis way. Two weeks ago Sam Green, what runs de grocery store up to de corner ob Ponchertrain and Camp streets, done bet me two dollahs dat I couldn't swallow an aig widout breakin ob de shell. I tuck de bet and swallower de aig, fool dat I was. An' now yo see, if I moove aroun' peart like, de aig will break an' de shell will cut de intestaments ob my stomach all ter pieces, an' if I keep still annuder week dar' be a young Shanghai rooster a' clawin ob de innards outen me."

And with a groan that touched my heart, the unhappy man again resumed his recumbent position between the cotton bales. E. J. WHITE.

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We wish the people on the creeks to try the Pavilion grill and lunch room for a good, home cooked dinner; \$1. Next to the Palace Grand -26

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On Ben Levy's lot where formerly stood the Board of Trade building, is a natural basin several feet in depth, which, previous to the erection of the building recently destroyed was filled with dry saw dust as a precaution against the chilling blasts of Boreas. The fire came and several thousand gallons of water were squirted promiscuously over and around that basin into which the water ran, raising all the saw dust to the surface. Later the dust froze, but owing to the depth of the water, the latter has not frozen solidly and now Levy has on his lot a lake of fine clear water. In case of covering that portion of the lot with a building it will be necessary to pump out the water unless it is decided to utilize it for plunge baths.

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