

# ~ THE DAILY ~ KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1. No. 15

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1900

PRICE 25 CENTS

## 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.

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."

### FLOUR 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 rife as to the results that will follow

### ARCTIC SAW MILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker 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, Canill and Fazon of the Bank saloon, McCrear 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 felly. Messrs. Alex Brown, R. J. Hiltz and numerous other Juneau 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. Diffeu; guitar duett, Mrs. Groves and Mrs. Boggs; recitation, Mr. Will; solo, Mr. Ask; vocal duett, Mrs. Boggs, Mr. Diffeu; reading the paper, Eldorado Sun Dial, Messrs. Will and Graff; solo, Mr. Enders; recitation, Mr. Wood; solo and chorus, Mr. Diffeu 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 old H. 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 mad dogs in Dawson have died within the past few weeks. They mope 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—25

## 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, valises, 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 fistic 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. Murphy, owner of claim 43 above on Sulphur for \$63, alleged to be due for labor performed.

Come and See

**Special Sale**

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.**

# The Klondike Nugget

(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)

ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Yearly in advance..... \$40.00  
 Six months..... 20.00  
 Three months..... 11.00  
 Per month by carrier in city (in advance) 4.00  
 Single copies..... 25

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 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.

### 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 panning 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 here 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 chile." "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 chile.'"

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 siwashes 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-tew!" 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 winter 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-tew. 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 wont 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. Once, 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.

## 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.

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 uncomely 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. Hayes, 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.

#### Stampeders For Nome.

Mark Bray returned from the lower country yesterday. He reports that Fortymile, 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 stampeders. 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 instructed that legal proceedings 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**

FOM 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 Choice 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 & Staver 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 MICKER Pipe Boiler.

**WHY USE MANILA ROPE?**  
When you can buy Crucible Cast Steel Wire Cable for hoisting purposes. 1/4 to 1-inch always in Stock.

**McLennan, McFeely & Co. Ltd.**  
Vancouver, Bennett, Atlin, Dawson

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

## Storage

Cheapest Rates  
in the City

**Boyle's Wharf**

The Best Cup of Coffee

In the City, With a QUICK LUNCH,  
Well Cooked and Properly Served.  
...Melbourne Annex  
Next to Hotel

BROWN & BERTON, Prop.

**New Goods**

SUITS, PANTS  
SHIRTS, NECKWEAR  
...SHOES...  
AND MOCCASINS  
...Sargent & Pinsky

# THE BROTHER IN BLACK.

## Peculiarities, Oddities and Eccentricities of the Negro.

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

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 'cludes de whale sory. Yo see, hit am dis way: Some of dese white folks 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 hallelujabs 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; cat 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 goodfonuthin 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 "churchied" 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 Amazin 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 swallowed de aig, fool jat 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'l 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.

Sour Dough Letter Heads for sale at the Nugget office.

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

**An Artificial Lake.**

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.

FIRE! J. L. Sale & Co., now at branch store, 2nd Ave., next to Palmer Bros.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**MINING ENGINEERS.**  
CHAS. S. W. BARWELL, D. L. S. C. E.—Surveyor, mining and civil engineer, Room 18, Alaska Commercial Company's Office Building.

TYRRELL & GREEN, Mining Engineers and Dominion Land Surveyors, Office, Harper St., Dawson.

**ASSAYERS.**  
JOHN B. WARDEN, F. I. C.—Assayer for Bank of British North America. Gold dust melted and assayed. Assays made of quartz and black sand. Analyses of ores and coal.

**LAWYERS.**  
WADE & ATKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Office, A. C. office Building, Dawson.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building, safety deposit box in A. C. vaults.

BELCOURT & McDUGAL—Barristers, solicitors and notaries, Ottawa and Dawson. Special attention given to parliament work, N. A. Belcourt, M. P. Q. C.; Frank McDougal.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public; Conveyancers Offices, Green Tree Bldg.

ALEX HOWDEN—Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Criminal & Mining Law, Room 21 A. C. Co's office Block.

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

**PHYSICIANS.**  
J. W. GOOD, M. D.—Removed to Third street opposite the Pavilion, in Mrs. West's building.

**DRESSMAKING AND SUPPLIES.**  
THE LONDON—Dry goods and Millinery, Fancy Dress Goods, Trimmings, Laces, Passmentries, etc. Silk Waists and Under-skirts 3rd St., Opposite Nugget office.

### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Webster's complete unabridged dictionary. Apply Nugget office.

FOR SALE—Cabin and lot; five minutes' walk from business center. Apply Nugget office.

NO. 8 COOK STOVE, cast iron; perfect order. Rent 14x16, 10-ounce, 5-foot wall; almost new. Sundry lot of carpenter's tools, blankets, etc. Inquire F. W. Clayton, secretary Board of Trade, A. C. Office Building.

### WANTED.

POSITION, by lady, as housekeeper or chambermaid; no objection to going on the creeks. Address Mrs. L. Chicago Hotel, Third Avenue, city.

### LOST AND FOUND.

LOST Friday evening, between Last Chance and Gold Bottom, lady's black dress and pair of dog double-trees. Leave at Nugget office; \$5 reward.

LOST—Jan. 16th, gray husky dog, short tail; leather strap on neck when last seen. Leave at this office.

**THE BEST VALUES**

**Royal Grocery**

A Metropolitan Store

Second Avenue.....

J. L. Timmins, Proprietor

FIRST CLASS GOODS

**\$10 per month**

*Entitles you to all the use and privileges of the*

**Club Gymnasium**

**BATHS FREE To Members of the Club**

**First-Class Lodging Accommodations in Connection**

3rd Ave., Between 3rd and 4th St. **BERT FORD, Proprietor.**

**NOTICE CHANGE IN CHARGES.**

**DR. BOURKE'S HOSPITAL.**

3rd AVENUE, BEST IN DAWSON.

Separate Rooms for Patients. Hot and Cold Water Baths Each Floor.

Charges Five Dollars a Day, Medical Attendance Extra.

**ADVICE AT HOSPITAL, \$5.00**

**Less than 24 Hours, Skaguay to Whitehorse**

**The White Pass AND YUKON RAILWAY** will be completed to White Horse by June 1st, 1900, after which date only one handling of all freight will be necessary between Skaguay and Dawson.

For rates and all information apply to **S. E. ADAIR,** Commercial Agent, Dawson.

A. C. Co. Office Building.

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From a Needle to a Steamboat

**ARTHUR LEWIN**

Finest Liquors, Our Cigars are famous for their excellency. Front St., nr. the Dominion.

**Ogilvie Blue Label Flour** For Sale At **New Brick Warehouse**

**S-Y-T. Co.**

**DONT** buy old goods when you can **GET** (for the same price or less) **FRESH** goods, Imported this season. Only best brands carried.

Money Refunded if goods are not as Represented.

H. TE ROLLER, Resident Manager, Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co.

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**FREIGHTERS**

Teams Leave Every Week for **Scow Island, Selwyn** and Intermediate Points. Freight Contracted for Both Ways.

Office S. Y. T. Dock Corral, 2nd & 5th Ave. S.

**SMOKES...**

And good ones, too, at unheard of low prices. We are making extra low prices to dealers on a fine line of High Grade Domestic Goods. Prices that will force you to buy. Our line embraces

**La Sonadora**  
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**A. E. Co.**

**MOHR & WILKENS,**

DEALERS IN

**The Finest Select Groceries**

IN DAWSON

S. E. Cor. Third Street and Third Avenue AND Klondike Bridge. Opposite

**Electric Light**

A Steady  
A Satisfactory  
A Safe

**Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.**

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

City Office Joslyn Building  
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