

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 288

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1900

PRICE 25 CENTS

Everything..

to Wear
Worth
Wearing
....at....

SARGENT & PINSKA,
Cor. First Ave. and Second St.

**Gasoline
Plaster
of Paris**
at....
SHINDLER'S
The Hardware Man.

**CLEARING
SALE**
OF...
Ladies' Underwear
Flannelette,
Sateens and Silk
BLOUSES
also Felt Lined
SHOES

**THE
FOR XMAS**
Full line of
Gent's
Neckwear
Suits
and Overcoats
Boys' Clothing
P. S.—Yakima
Creamery But-
ter, Wholesale
and Retail.

HUB
2nd
Ave.

Get the Best American 5 ply
Granite Steam Hose
Guaranteed
also Boilers and Hoists
Holme, Miller & Co.
Saves, Ranges, Tin Shop in Connection. 107 Front St.

**Wall Paper...
Paper Hanging**
ANDERSON BROS., Second Avenue

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

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

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

ROYAL MAIL

**Fancy Materials
Work**

Embroidery Silks
Stamped Linen
Butcher's Linen
Crochet Silks
Embroidery Hoops, Etc., etc.

J. P. McLENNAN.
Front Street Next Holborn Cafe

INSANE ASYLUM

Is Needed in Dawson Say Dr.
Grant and Commissioner
Ogilvie

BUT IT CANNOT BE BUILT NOW

Because No Funds Are Available
For the Purpose.

REVENUE HAS FALLEN OFF.

For the Reason That Not Nearly so
Many Fines Are Being Levied by
the Courts as Formerly.

"We should have an insane asylum here," said Dr. Grant recently. "Dawson is large enough, and progressive enough that such an institution is needed."

"In the very beginning of the great rush into the country the nervous strain upon the great majority of the people was such that it is a wonder there were not more cases of diseased minds then, and it speaks volumes for the hardiness of the race which furnished the pioneers that there were not. The strain was so great then, added to what it still is, though it is greatly lessened, that its effects are constantly being evidenced by deranged minds."

"There being no proper place for the care of insane patients they are sent to us, here at the Good Samaritan hospital, when not violent, which is neither fair to the insane, the hospital nor the other patients. We have absolutely no facilities or arrangements whatever for treating such cases, and consequently patients suffering from such disorders have an exceedingly slender chance of recovering."

When they are brought in violent, or become so, which they often do, they are taken to the barracks and put into cells, which, in the absence of a proper place and method of restraint, I suppose, it is the only thing that can be done, but that does not make it right or humane. These people are sick, not malefactors, and their treatment should be in accordance with that fact."

"Yes, I have agitated the question before; but it came to nothing."

"There is a building to the government at the barracks which would answer the purpose admirably, and I tried to have this fitted up for the purpose once, and went to see Capt. Starnes about it, and he said he would see what could be done about it, with the result as you see that we are just where we were to begin with in the matter. Nowhere at all."

The plan thus far pursued with regard to the treatment of insane patients, has been to keep them here till a sufficient number accumulates, and an opportunity presents itself to ship them to the outside, when they are sent away to be cared for in the asylums or by their friends as the case may be, and this system may have been all well enough when no one knew whether Dawson was destined, a few years hence, to be a deserted and all but forgotten mining camp or a live and up to date city, but now that the future of Daw-

son is assured for many years to come, the system should be relegated to the lumber room with other mining camp and frontier make-shifts, and a proper asylum instituted.

Commissioner Ogilvie said, when seen about the matter this morning that he most heartily agreed with Dr. Grant in the idea that an asylum should be erected and fitted, "but," said he, "it is a question of funds with the council or it would have been done long ago."

"You see up to the present time the council has had to depend solely upon the fines levied by the courts and upon the revenue derived from liquor permits for the expenses of the government. That is, with the exception of the money paid out by the home government for road building, which money has been handled altogether by Mr. Charleson and Mr. Tache, and has not passed through the hands of the council or through this office, let alone saying what disposition should be made of it or where it should be expended."

"We shall have, I expect, very shortly now \$26,000, the remainder of the \$100,000 to be returned to us for money we spent on road and trail building last year, but not a dollar of that money can be made available for the purpose of erecting an asylum."

"Of course you know that there has been a great tailing off in the revenue derived from fines within the last few months, and the money derived from the liquor permits is nearly all gone."

"I, as commissioner, am as anxious as anyone, and as willing as anyone could be to do anything possible in this matter, but do not see, under the existing state of affairs financial, how anything can be done in the matter."

Telephone Service

The number of telephones in the city of Dawson now amounts to 143 according to information obtained from the Yukon Telephone syndicate. Besides those installed on the Dawson circuit there are many others located on the creeks which are connected with the Dawson system by direct wires. Grand Forks has 21 'phones in place. This will surprise many, as it was not generally believed that number of 'phones could be found in that place. There are 14 additional 'phones on Bonanza and six on Eldorado. Sulphur has one, Dominion two, Gold Run three and one on the dome at the Dome roadhouse. The total number of telephones in place, exclusive of private systems are 191. Many more are being put in and before spring there will be at least 300 telephones in operation.

Obstructed Streets.
The warning given in police court some time ago relative to the matter of obstructing the streets and avenues of Dawson by allowing vehicles of all kinds, wood yards, etc., to occupy so much of them as to leave in some places only a narrow passage way on the center, does not appear to have had the effect which it was intended that it would have; but so long as there are no fires or other occasion for the speeding of horses, the fact that the streets are thus blocked will probably not result in any serious inconvenience.

Passengers in Demand.
The work of obtaining passengers for Whitehorse by the operators of stage lines is being actively carried on here at present, the prevailing rate charged for the trip being \$150, which only includes transportation. Operators are of the opinion that there will be no trouble in securing passengers at Whitehorse for the return trip, as there is always more travel in than out over the ice. Teams are now leaving every day for the trip, and should the present mild weather continue it can not be other than a comparatively pleasant one. It is thought that from seven to ten days will be required to cover it in the majority of cases where no traveling is done during the night.

Newspaper Bowling Match.
The employees of the Daily News, being pervaded with a sense of recklessness seldom seen and never excelled, have issued a challenge to the employees of the Daily Nugget to meet, not in mortal combat on the field of 'honah, sah' not with hard gloves at Phillipi,

but in the Reception bowling alley, where a five game contest will take place for points, the side winning the greatest total number of points to be declared victorious, the losers to pay for all games and a supper such as will appeal to the newspaperial palate.

The Nugget force, or sufficient of it to compose a bowling team, takes pleasure in accepting the News' challenge and will accept the prescribed terms. The game will be played Thursday night beginning at 7:30 o'clock provided a man can be found to perform the work of setting up the pins. No admission will be charged to spectators.

Dr. Shoff on Deck.
When Galileo sat in his pew at church and, seeing a suspended lamp swing to and fro, conceived the idea of making that movement mark time, it was a great day for humanity.

When Dr. Shoff, of the Pioneer Drug Store, busy in his laboratory, created the greatest pile remedy the world has ever known, it was another great day for humanity. This great discovery of Dr. Shoff ranks in the same class with gold, as it and gold are the only two articles ever shipped out of the Klondike.

By the last mail Dr. Shoff received the following letter from a former Dawsonite who is spending the winter at his old home in the state of Oregon:

"Please send me a box of your celebrated, never-failing pile remedy. I will pay you for it when I reach Dawson next year, as any money I would send now might become lost in transit." The doctor at once "compiled" a package of his great remedy and forwarded it to his old patron in Oregon. Thus is Dawson's dog doctor a modern Galileo in that humanity is better by his being on earth.

Badly Frozen

Word was brought to the police on Gold Run creek yesterday of a severe case of freezing on Eureka. The name of the victim is Harry Moffat. He is a moose hunter and while on the hills in the vicinity of Eureka had both hands and feet frozen.

He managed after remaining out two days without shelter, to reach a cabin on the creek, but in such a condition that it is doubtful if he will survive. A messenger was immediately dispatched to the Gold Run police post and two policemen left immediately to look after him.

From the accounts given by this man who summoned the police it is quite probable that Moffat will be dead before he can be given proper attention.

For the Big Feed.
The members of the local branch of the Salvation Army are now busy with the preparations for their annual free Christmas dinner, and as they anticipate feeding at least 100 people, they will be pleased to receive donations of either provisions, or cash, from all who desire to thus help brighten the Christmas-tide of many in the city. The shelter is at present crowded to the door and there is every evidence of there being a big crowd whose Christmas dinner will be a slim affair unless thus provided for.

A good sign cheap; see Voguee. c19
Six varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.
Large Africana cigars at Rochester.
Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.
Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.
Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.
Choice fresh potatoes at Meeker's.
Fine watch repairing by Soggs & Vesco.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE

Of Mrs. Mansen by Hanging
in Her Cell in the Peniten-
tiary Last Night.

A ROPE MADE OF UNDER CLOTHING

This Time Was to Have Been the
Means to the End

BUT WAS CUT DOWN AGAIN

This Time By the Night Matron Who
Is as Wakeful as the Officer
Who Cut the Blanket Rope.

Mrs. Mansen, she of the inexhaustible supply of non de plumes, who was convicted some time since of stealing gold dust and gold nuggets from St. Mary's hospital, where she was a patient without pay, and who, soon after the commencement of her three years' term of imprisonment, attempted to end her life by hanging herself to her cell door, has again been doing the spectacular act, much to the disgust of the police officers who have her welfare much at heart, inasmuch as they are responsible for her well being.

The last time she tried to shuffle off the mortal coil she used a strip torn from one of her blankets, and was heard to gurgle tragically behind the curtain covering her cell door by the officer on duty in the guard-room, who promptly cut her down without waiting to see how long she would have remained holding her feet off the floor, which she had to do in order to make the effort a success.

This time, the bedding furnished her being of an indestructible nature, she tore up a portion of her underclothing for the same laudable purpose, but her plans were abortive because the night matron in the female ward of the penitentiary was also wakeful and alert, and when the gurgling stage had been again reached the knife was once more applied and the spirit in company with the avordupois of Mrs. Mansen was wafted earthward, with a dull "thickening thud," and her plans had once more been frustrated.

But little stock is taken in the seriousness of Mrs. Mansen's intentions by the police authorities, as they are of the opinion that she has not yet reached the age of Solomon like wisdom when she is entitled to say that all is folly and vexation. In other words it is the general belief at the barracks that Mrs. Mansen is bluffing and all are quite certain of the fact that she is a very great nuisance, and that it is very hard to deal with her because she is subject to the most convenient fits of hysterics imaginable, and has one every time anything she attempts in the line of grandstand suicidal plays are attempted to be investigated.

She claims to be in a delicate condition, and uses this statement as an excuse, and when asked any questions of a judicial nature she throws her hands in the air and begins howling so that nothing can be done. Whether or not she will yet make further and more serious attempts at self-destruction, or whether or not she really wants to end her unfortunate life are matters awaiting further development.

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

This Business Increases Constantly

Because we give people the best values, treat customers right and will refund their money if not satisfied. Full pages of advertising often say less.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.

THE RIDGE CABLE CO.

Are installing a new plant and freighting up the hill will be stopped for a few days on account of repairs.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

The Klondike Nugget

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

ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Table with subscription rates for Daily and Semi-Weekly editions, including prices for yearly, six months, three months, and single copies.

NOTICE.

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

LETTERS

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

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1900.

LOW GRADE GROUND.

A large amount of quiet prospecting is now in progress on ground sold at the recent public auction. In the spring it may be expected that work on this new ground will open up on a large scale. In fact the coming season of summer work should witness a greater amount of actual mining development than has occurred in any previous year.

There will be more claims worked, for the reason that there is now a larger number of claims owned by individuals than ever before. There is practically no ground left in this district which has not passed already from the hands of the government or is not available for location by the individual who is entitled by law to a mining right.

Twelve months ago the actual area of ground under process of development was comparatively small. This condition was due not only to the excessive cost of opening a claim but also to the fact that immense tracts of territory were withheld from location or had been for one reason or another withdrawn by the government. On this account, work was confined largely to ground to which unquestioned title had been given in the days when the early discoveries were made.

The future of the country now lies to a large extent in the successful development of an extensive amount of low grade ground. That such ground may be profitably worked requires absolutely a reduction of operating expenses to the minimum. To accomplish this end the system of public roads now under construction should be pushed to completion at the earliest possible moment. Every advantage possible should be afforded to the claim operator to place his machinery and supplies on his ground at the lowest possible cost, for that cost often decides whether he can work his claim at a profit or whether the cleanup will find him confronting a deficit.

Conditions are certainly working toward a realization of what is required to justify the development of such ground. Competition is gradually reducing the cost of supplies and if the government continues to do its part, freight charges to the creeks will in another year fall far below the present rates. The man who owns low grade ground has at best a hard row to make his property productive and should be given every possible encouragement.

Very few people in Dawson would have imagined three years ago that travel to the outside by covered stage would ever become a practical realization. Such, however, is now the case. It is proposed to take passengers from Dawson to Whitehorse in regular Pullman car fashion. These innovations come crowding upon each other with altogether too much regularity. It looked at one time as though Dawson was sufficiently removed from the centers of civilization to escape all the evil effects of contact therewith. But alas, one after another the ways of the outside world have crept in upon us, until now

we have Pullman stage sleighs and wear white kid gloves at swell functions. Could the sour doughs of early days who are sleeping peacefully beneath six feet of Klondike muck but know the actual condition of affairs, there would certainly be a general overturning of graves.

In the fulness of time, we expect that Dawson will become an incorporated town. An important question to be then considered is the qualification to be required of electors. It appears to us that under existing circumstances a property qualification to be fixed by law should be the chief requisite. When local taxation becomes a reality, the bulk of the assessed property will be found to be owned by other than Canadian citizens. This condition should be taken under very serious consideration when the qualifications to be required of voters are finally determined.

There are great many people who will not believe that the twentieth century begins with the first of next month, until they have actually seen the old year out and the new one in. We hope that when they see no other way out of the difficulty that they will gracefully acknowledge that the twentieth century has actually begun.

The News has another idea. It is posing now as a public educator. Probably it refers to the lessons in fake journalism, with which its columns are filled every day. In that particular respect the News can easily claim ability as an educator.

The Christmas season draws on apace. Considering the fact that Santa Claus is popularly supposed to start from about this latitude, he ought to be simply staggering under a weight of good things when he reaches Dawson.

Romance of a Soldier.

Nashville, Ill., Nov. 15.—The marriage today of Philip Armstrong, a soldier just discharged, with honor, from duty in the Philippines, and Miss May Harder, a society belle, the daughter of a prominent business man, brings to a close a series of chapters in a true romance that rivals fiction. Two years ago, tired and travel-stained, having every appearance of a professional hobo, Philip Armstrong, knocked at the door of the Harder home, and asked for work, and he was set to beating carpets for a meal. Proving industrious, he was given similar work by many of Harder's neighbors. He lingered about the town, doing odd jobs, and was finally given a position in the mercantile firm of Harder & Sons. Harder took a strong liking for Armstrong, and in a year he rose to confidential clerk of the firm.

Armstrong made his home at the Harder residence, and soon it was whispered that Miss May, the pretty young daughter of Mr. Harder, and Armstrong, were in love. In his tailored clothing, Armstrong was a striking contrast to his former self. He maintained a silence as to his past life, home and education. A three month's stay at the Harder home, and Armstrong and Miss May Harder were engaged to be married, and then Armstrong disappeared. No one knew where he had gone, unless it was his affianced, but she was silent, and seemed heartbroken.

Four months ago, Mr. Harder received a letter from a New York detective agency, seeking information concerning Armstrong. It went on to explain that Armstrong was an orphan, that through the death of an uncle, the only relative, he had inherited a modest fortune, and his whereabouts was being sought. A week ago Mr. Armstrong arrived in the city. His shoulder straps and commission told his story. With his unknown past he thought himself unworthy of his affianced love, and Harder's kindness. He had made a reputation. The young couple left today for New York.

Thriving Commercial Center.

Washington, Oct. 24.—An interesting report upon the conditions in Dawson city and the Yukon district of Alaska has been furnished to the state department by U. S. Consul McCook. "Dawson today," he says, "presents a marked contrast to the Dawson of 1898. Then no one, except possibly the judges on the bench, wore a white shirt. The town was thronged with miners, pack on back, prospecting for gold. The streets were veritable mud-holes. Now people dress much as they do in the cities of the United States, and a man with a pack on his back is an unusual sight, and one can walk



Should Space Allow

We could furnish you with some interesting reading relative to the store which this illustration portrays. For instance, we might tell you how many thousands of dollars worth of high class clothing has gone through those doors in the possession of satisfied purchasers. Or we might tell you that back of those plate glass windows can be found the only tailor cut clothing in the territory, giving you a description of the goods and the immense wholesale tailoring house that makes them for us. But space not permitting we can at least wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

HERSHBERG

The Reliable Seattle Clothiers Opp. C. D. Co.'s Dock.

the town over with polished shoes and not have them soiled."

Dawson city does not appear like a mining town, states Consul McCook, but rather a thriving commercial center. It is crowded just now, for more come in than go out. Electric railways are promised by 1901 and public schools have been opened and are well attended.

The output of gold has been increasing, says the consul, in spite of the fact that the average values of the gravels worked have been steadily declining, the richest mines having been worked first. But meantime the cost of working has decreased and enabled properties to be profitably worked now that would not have yielded gains two years ago. There should be a continued output of from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000 worth of gold annually for many years to come, according to Consul McCook, if the expenses of working are further reduced.

Valuable placer gold claims are reported to have been located in the Stewart river mining district, about 100 miles from Dawson, and a stampede has followed to the scene of the finds.

Western Alaska.

Thad Dashiell returned Tuesday night from Alaska, where he has been since last January. He arrived in Seattle on the 14th, having left Valdez, or Swauport, on the 2d. He is looking as well as ever notwithstanding the many hardships he endured. He was one of the party of three, of which A. M. Powell and John L. Steele were the other two, who left in the early part of the year. Mr. Steele is home and will return in the spring to develop them thoroughly. The prospects are of the very best. The country where Thad just came from is not thickly settled, there not being more than 200 miners in the whole section. He was 200 miles west from Dawson. The government is interesting itself, however, in the immediate locality, and is now building a trail to Tenzelena river from Valdez. Capitalists are also being interested, and a great revival is anticipated in the spring, when mining can be pursued under more favorable conditions. — Santa Marie Graphic, Oct. 26.

Physiques of Royalty.

In a physical sense few of the sovereigns of Europe are of such form as to compare favorably with a fair specimen of their subjects, most of them coming under the general classification of "squatty." Then, too, their generous girths give the impression that they linger rather longer at the festival board than at the exercises which make men wise.

The new king of Italy is 5 feet 3 inches tall, but still he is not the shortest sovereign. The czar of all the Russias is only 5 feet 2 inches, and he has to tiptoe a little to measure that. The Prince of Wales is 5 feet 4 inches, and sorry he is that he stopped growing so soon. Pictures of him give the impression that he is a much taller man, but that is because his royal highness knows how to pose before a camera. In a group he selects a position in the rear line, where he can stand on a box, or else he steps to one end of the front line and a little in advance of the others. Perspective does the rest. Perhaps the prince would not care so much about his lack of height if he did not persist in becoming portly. He weighs 257 pounds.

King Oscar of Sweden and Norway, is the tallest reigning monarch of Europe, being a little over 6 feet. When the Crown Prince of Greece ascends the throne he will take the palm from King Oscar, for he is slightly taller. Prince Charles of Denmark, is only a fraction of an inch shorter than King

Oscar, and is the tallest male member of the English royal family. But the fat king's prize belongs to the king of Portugal, who is only 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 308 pounds.

Queen Victoria is the shortest monarch in the world, being only 4 feet 11 inches tall. She weighs 168 pounds.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is 5 feet 5 1/2 inches, Marie Henrietta of Belgium and Sophia of Sweden 5 feet 4, Amelie of Portugal 5 feet, Margherita of Italy and Natalie of Servia 5 feet 5, Regent of Spair 5 feet 5 1/2, and Empress Alix of Russia 3 inches shorter.

Big Outlay for Rubber.

It will astonish the people of the United States to learn that during the last four years \$100,000,000 worth of india rubber has been brought to this country. Ten years ago the annual importations of india rubber amounted to about \$15,000,000; now they exceed \$30,000,000 and are steadily increasing. Practically all of the importations of rubber came in crude form for the use of manufacturers, who are constantly extending its application to various new lines of industry. Northern Brazil, southern Mexico, the West Indies, central Africa, India, the Straits Settlements and the Dutch East Indies supply this increasingly important feature of our importations. Probably no single article has made a more rapid growth in its relations to manufactures, and consequently commerce in the last few years than rubber.

India rubber is not, as is generally supposed, the product of a single tree, but, on the contrary, is produced from a variety of trees and plants. Some of these flourish only in a moist soil and atmosphere, while others thrive on stony soil, provided they receive ample though intermittent rainfall, though in all cases a tropical or sub-tropical climate is requisite. Most of the india rubber of South and Central America and India is from trees, but in the islands of the Indian archipelago the supply of rubber is chiefly from a gigantic tree, which in five years' growth attains a length of 200 feet and from 20 to 30 inches in circumference and which yields annually from 50 to 60 pounds of caoutchouc. Java, Sumatra, Penang, Singapore and French Indo-China are already large producers of crude india rubber, or caoutchouc, and its production in the West Indies has been sufficient to indicate the entire practicability of its being made an important industry in Cuba and Porto Rico as well as in the Hawaiian, Philippine and Samoan Islands.—Ex.

Remarkable Family.

A recent arrival among the royal guests of the French government is Prince Tovaloon of Dahomey, who is visiting the Paris exposition. In some respects, the prince is a remarkable personage. He is only 43 years old but has 103 wives, not counting 24 who have died, and is the father of 233 living children. Many are married and many others are still in their cradles. Counting his sons, daughters-in-law, and grandchildren, his family numbers 1,019 members.—Ex.

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

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

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

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

To the Outside.

Mr. P. G. Wells, engineer for the A. E. Co., will leave for the outside about January 1st for a new stock of boilers, engines, pumps, etc. Special orders will receive prompt attention. Intending buyers should see him concerning their needs for the coming season. crt

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

LOST AND FOUND. FOUND—Two pups, 4 or 5 months old, 1 black, 1 red, pointed bound heads Apply J. J. Duff, 1 Above Lower Dominion.

FOR SALE—Restaurant and Lopping House, splendidly located. Owner going outside. Apply at the Nugget Office.

FOR SALE—Restaurant, in good location, doing first-class business. Owner wishes to engage in other business. Apply Nugget office.

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

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

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

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

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue. WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 48. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, & 3, Ophium Building.

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

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

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS. Wines, Liquors & Cigars. CHISHOLM'S SALOON. TOM CHISHOLM, PROP.

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

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

Miners Attention! MEET THE BOYS AT HOME When in town they stop at Hotel Flannery. HADLEY'S STAGE LINE Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Gold Run, Dominion, etc., reasonable rates from Hotel Office. STABLES FOR HORSES AND DOGS. G. Vernon, Prop. Private dining rooms at The Holborn. Try Cascade Laundry for high-class work at reduced prices.

BLAKEY THE HOUSEKEEPER

Tried to Introduce a System Into Domestic Economy.

Running a Business and Conducting Household Affairs are two Different Matters.

Blakey is a born housekeeper. What he doesn't know about the care of the kitchen sink isn't written in the books, and a person who tries to teach him how to make good coffee is simply conveying anthracite to a well filled bin. It's a grief to Blakey that he can't get a proper substitute in his office, so that he can stay at home all day and see to things.

And yet, in spite of all these interests in common with them, Blakey is not popular with women. There are days when he isn't even popular with his wife, and she is one of the most devoted spouses that ever made an effort to keep up with the procession. Some good friend ought to tell Blakey how women feel about these things. He ought to be informed that the man who is a winner tells his wife how it is by magic creating a feast from the materials in the pantry. That's the talk that sends a woman into the kitchen to fashion the puff paste with her own hands in order to have it just as "he" likes it. Blakey doesn't know this, though, and there are more things that he ought to know—and doesn't. Perhaps life will teach him some of them in time. It has looked just a little that way of late.

They had been dining out, and on the way home Blakey commented on the serving of the dinner. "Did you notice that Mrs. Gillespie didn't issue one order to her maid?" he asked. "She had her stationed behind that screen, where she could command view of the table in the sideboard alcove, and there was such a perfect understanding between them that Mrs. Gillespie only had to raise her eyes to that mirror and the thing she wanted was done. That's the way I'd like to see you have it, my dear. This ringing a bell and telling what you want rather than a dinner. Don't you think so?"

Mrs. Blakey murmured a weary word to the effect that much depended on having an expert waitress and thought the matter dropped. But next morning she was roused by her husband's voice.

"I have it all planned out," he said. "I've been lying awake for two hours getting up a code of signals for you to use in calling Nora to serve the table. I'll write it down for you. This is the plan: One pressure of your foot on the electric button in the floor will mean 'clear the table for next course,' two pressures might call for repressing of the bread, three would indicate that the glasses needed refilling, and so forth. I think I can make it cover the whole ground."

"But, David, it is Nora's duty to watch the glasses and keep them filled without any telling her at all."

"I know, but does she do it? She gets busy with something else and very naturally forgets that. Now, by this plan she won't have to tax her memory at all, and you can remind her without anybody's knowing you've done a thing."

"But she'd have to remember what the signal stood for."

"Leave that to me," he answered. "I'll make it very plain and easy, and I'll take it down to the office and have two typewritten copies made—one for you and one for Nora."

"I hope Nora will like it," ventured Mrs. Blakey anxiously. "She's a little particular, you know."

"She's sure to like it! You women never seem to understand what a sense of satisfaction it is to the employee when he feels a systematic hand on the helm. Why, the people who work for you would rather have things run pretty strict than not to feel system in the management. They want to know there's a head planning things for them. I've found that out in business. I tell you, all that housekeeping needs to make it run easy is the application of masculine brains and business methods! Nora will like it, all right enough."

But Nora didn't. Loyal Mrs. Blakey presented the plan as joyfully as if it were her own pet project, but her effort to catch and impart her husband's enthusiasm about it was a dead failure. Nora looked very glum as she planned the typewritten code of signals up by the kitchen clock, and Mrs. Blakey felt glummer still as she fastened her own copy on the edge of her mirror and stood mumbling over its words.

"One long ring and two short-rings," she repeated. "One short and two long—repressing article fast served. Two long rings—clear table for next course. Three short rings—refill water glasses. Oh, dear!"

She broke off suddenly. "I sometimes wish David wouldn't take so much in-

terest in making my work easy."

But David's interest kept right up. He urged the use of the code with untiring zeal, and one day when pretty, black-eyed Nora actually came and filled the water glasses in answer to "three short rings" he glowed with unspeakable pride and declared that they must really give a dinner.

"Eight is the proper number for our table," he told his wife. And then he began to plan the menu.

Mrs. Blakey was a cheerful, gay little body at the time of her marriage, and the sparkle isn't entirely gone. She looked very pretty on the night of the dinner. The table was perfect; the cut glass blazed with rainbow hues, the silver dazzled and the floral centerpiece was a credit to Mr. Blakey's taste. The feast was to be rather more pretentious than anything Mr. Blakey had heretofore planned, but he had no fears about the service. He relied on the code. Mrs. Blakey, on her part, was determined to please David by appearing quite unconscious whenever she signaled Nora. The consequence was that her smiles and attention to the man on her left during the soup course half turned his head.

"How delightfully clever; do tell me another!" Mrs. Blakey was saying to him, brightly, as her small foot pressed the button and telegraphed Nora to "clear table for next course."

Nora appeared—a dream of delight in a black dress, an exquisite apron and a brand new butterfly cap that Mr. Blakey himself had selected and brought home for the occasion. She waited for the cue. She never so much as glanced at Mrs. Blakey, who in her turn kept her eyes determinedly away from the maid as she chatted on with the man at her left. Nora flitted about, deftly removing soup plates.

Suddenly Mrs. Blakey felt herself pierced by her husband's gaze. Great heavens! What was the girl doing? Finger bowls after the soup! Had she given her the wrong signal? The guests were looking puzzled and watching their hostess. Mrs. Blakey rose to the occasion and desperately dipped her fingers, while she peremptorily gave the signal for next course. Away went the finger bowls, and Nora, with a wild look in her pretty eyes, began to bring in Black coffee.

"Horrible!" ejaculated Mrs. Blakey to the man on her left, who had just finished quoting her a little quatrain of his own. Then she apologized, with one eye on him and another on Nora, who was floating past her, all unconscious of appealing glances and furtive clutches at her sleeve. The code of signals was eddying like a whirlpool in Mrs. Blakey's mind. The coffee was finished and something must be done. She gave one long, continuous ring, and watched breathlessly to see what would turn up. A cold perspiration started upon her forehead. Another round of finger bowls! And while they were using them, Nora, with a face like a lobster, passed the bread.

It was a long dinner—the largest and most indigestible that either he or Mrs. Blakey had ever eaten—but it came to an end at last. The guests had departed, and Mr. Blakey stood with his hands in his pockets looking reproachfully at his wife as she sobbed it out on a sofa pillow.

Suddenly she sat up and gave a shriek of laughter. Then another and another.

"Eleanor! Eleanor!" cried Mr. Blakey, in alarm. "What's the matter? Is it hysterics?"

"Hysterics—no!" she echoed, with another burst of laughter. "It's—it's masculine brains and business methods!"

And that was one time when Mr. Blakey spelled out a new page in his primer of life.—Chicago Record.

Mail From Below.

Mail from all lower river points as far down as the Tanana reached Dawson this afternoon at 1:15. The carrier reports that the trail is in good condition. A small batch of mail not exceeding 50 pounds was brought, which will be followed in a short time by another consignment.

Have Waged War 27 Years.

There are not many people aware of the fact that for the last 27 years a war has been going on between the Dutch and the people at Acheen, in North Sumatra. Since 1873 to the present time this war has cost the Netherlands something like \$100,000,000, and over 100,000 lives have been lost on the two sides. After all these years of fighting the end of this punitive war is no nearer than when it first commenced.

GRAND BOXING EVENT.

At the Standard Theatre Next Friday Night.

There will be a 10-round boxing contest between Frank Rafael and the Colorado Kid for a decision and a side bet on the night of the 14th. Frank Rafael agrees to best the Colorado Kid within 10 rounds or take the loser's end of the purses. Tickets are now on sale at the Standard theatre. Admission, lower floor \$2, stage seats \$3, balcony seats \$3, seats in boxes \$5. Boxes to private parties \$20. These tickets limit the holder to the house at any time during the performance which precedes the go.

A grand phantom masquerade ball will be given at the Standard Christmas eve, Monday, Dec. 24. Don't fail to see it.

One ton of coal will go as far as two cords of wood. Does not require sawing. We are selling it at \$25 per ton. The economy must be apparent. Phone 94. Call on us. N. A. T. & T. Co. cert

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The Baltimore & Ohio road has recognized the Order of Railway Telegraphers, and will advance wages and reduce the hours of the operators.

There is a big demand for carpenters at West Superior, Wis. The wages are offered are from \$2.7 to \$3 per day.

The Iron Molders' Union of San Francisco, Cal., has adopted resolutions pledging its members to support the shorter hour movement of the retail clerks.

In Pana, Ill., the school authorities have thrown out the trust and nonunion school books and decided that anti-trust and union label school books shall be used in the schools.

The military authorities in Porto Rico are stated to have put every possible obstacle and barrier in the way of organized labor, and are otherwise discouraging trades unionism.

The Journeymen Bakers and Confectioners' National Union, nearly 50,000 strong, will make a general demand for a 10-hour day on May 1, 1901. Members are now working 12 to 16 hours daily.

In New York the Brotherhood of Painters has notified employers that a uniform scale of wages of \$3 for a day of eight hours and seven hours on Saturday will be enforced, and if not granted a strike will ensue.

Religions in China.

The most intelligent classes in China are the followers of Confucius; the rest of the people are Buddhists and Taoists. Confucius taught that all good and truth is from heaven. Taoists taught that heaven is not a lawgiver or ruler, but a pattern, a way, a quiet, passionless discharge of all which our nature prompts and requires us to do, without crying or striving, and the methods of preserving life. This is the old Chinese religion, older than Confucianism. Buddhism was introduced into China about the first century of the Christian era. Buddhism is today the religion of more people than any other religion. The name is derived from the root Buddh, meaning to awake, to know, to be eliminated from existence by a knowledge of the truth. Buddhism rests on the same principles as Brahminism, but is more thoroughly organized by an aggressive and proselyting priesthood. It accepts the doctrine of the transmigration of souls, and teaches that when a man dies he is immediately born again to appear in a new shape. It teaches nothing of God. In the Chinese language there is no word expressing the idea of a supreme God. They have no idea of a being higher than a man may attain to by virtue, austerity and science.

It cannot be said that in our sense of the word Confucians have churches and are a religious sect, but to know what Confucius said and to be imbued with his philosophy is absolutely essential in China to high position in the state. The Buddhists are more aggressive; their doctrine addresses itself, as Max Muller says, to cast and outcasts; it promises salvation to all and commands its disciples to preach the doctrine in all places and to all men, a sense of duty extending from the narrow limits of the house, the village and the country to the widest circle of mankind; a feeling of sympathy interpreted toward all men. The idea, in fact, of humanity, was first pronounced by Buddha. It was this spirit of proselyting the world and spreading the gospel of Buddha that brought the religion from India to China and made it acceptable to the millions of people there.

As has been summed up by another, "Confucianism represents the intelligence of China. Taoism is superstition, and Buddhism is ritualism and idolatry, while yet it acknowledges no God."

Confucius claimed that every man was born good and endowed with qualities which would enable him to acquire godlike wisdom and become the equal of heaven. He divided mankind into four classes—those born with knowledge, those who readily learn, those who are dull and yet by diligence succeed in learning, and lastly those who are stupid and do not learn. He claimed that it was only necessary for a man to watch and listen, to understand and obey the moral sense in himself implanted by heaven and the highest perfection is within his reach. Confucius claimed that heaven implants a pure nature at birth and, having done this, there is no further supernatural interference with the thoughts and deeds of men. It is within the power of each one to perfect his nature, and man has his destiny in his own hands. While Confucius does not deny the existence of a God, he claimed that his own mission was with man as a member of society and that the object of his teaching was to lead him into paths of rectitude which would best contribute to his own happiness.—Ex.

Didn't Fool the Doctor.

Physicians often have to exercise great care to avoid becoming the victims of imposition. If a dishonest applicant for a pension can hoodwink some doctor the latter's certificate may be made the means of perpetrating a fraud upon the government and social parasites who seek to sponge on public and charitable institutions are always trying to inveigle a physician into saying the word or writing the line which would gain them admission.

An interesting case in point was related by the leading oculist of Montreal, a man whose practice extended far outside of the bounds of the city. One day a young woman came into the office, accompanied by an older woman, apparently the mother. The young

woman wore colored glasses, which one might have assumed to be superfluous, as it was claimed that the girl was totally blind. What was wanted of the doctor was a certificate authenticating this claim of blindness, putting it beyond dispute, and it was frankly stated that the object in seeking this was to obtain certain aids and advantages of a philanthropic nature impossible of access otherwise. The standing of the oculist was such that a statement from him would carry full weight wherever presented.

On examination the surface of the eyes gave no indication of any defect, but that might be so and blindness still exist. Applying tests of the strongest light the girl professed herself to be absolutely unable to distinguish between light and darkness. The doctor was puzzled and baffled. Apparently the girl was stone blind, but he was unable to solve the problem of those eyes, to discover the cause of the blindness or say just where the defect lay.

The doctor was more than half disposed to grant the desired certificate, when, as a last expedient, he hit upon a novel experiment. He dismissed the patient with instructions that she should come again at a certain hour the following day. When she came the doctor had her securely blindfolded with a heavy bandage over her eyes. Then he took a tiny mouse, which he had ready, and held the lively little thing by its tail before the girl's face, though not touching her, while he ordered the bandages to be removed. No sooner was the bandage off than her screams rang through the place and her eyes were wide with terror at the harmless little rodent, which had thrown her so completely off her guard and exposed the imposture. Of course she saw it or she would not have screamed. Needless to say the applicant did not get that certificate.—Montreal Star.

Hay and oats at Meeker's.
For watch repairing see Lindemann.
Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.
Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.
Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

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Fresh Stall Fed BEEF

All Kinds of Meats
Game In Season
Bay City Market
Chas. Bossuyt & Co.
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

I am selling
WOOD
in any quantity or any size delivered
Cheaper
than any in Dawson.

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FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort,
Socious and Elegant
Club Rooms and Bar
FOUNDED BY
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HEALTHFUL,
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Game of All Kinds
CITY MARKET.
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Second Ave.
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COMPETITIVE PRICES...

400 CASES 400
Four Hundred Cases
G. H. Mumms' Champagne. \$80.00 per Case.
ONE OR ONE HUNDRED CASE LOTS.
Aurora No. 1 TOM CHISHOLM or
Aurora No. 2 HARRY EDWARDS.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."
A Daily Train Each Way Between
Whitehorse and Skagway
COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES
NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.
E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

You Fellows
From the Creek
Want to drop in and see us when you come to town.
You know you were always welcome to sit on the counter and whittle in '97 times, and it's just the same old place now.
You can sit on the steam pipes and shoot out the electric lights, and be perfectly at home as of yore.
Incidentally we can swap yarns about how much cheaper goods are, and possibly fit you out for the season for about what you used to pay for a sack of flour.
Don't forget the Old Trading Post

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

EPISCOPAL CHURCH STOLEN

From Grand Forks, and Is Offered in Evidence

Against Louis Wise in the Territorial Court Today—Ex Constable Rud Testifies:

This morning the room outside the railing in the territorial court was pretty well taken up by an accumulation of lumber such as scantling of various dimensions and boards previously used as shelving, the whole tied together with ropes.

Sergeant Marshall looked ruefully at the lumber and then at the slivers in his hands and then at the prisoner's box where Louis Wise, charged with having stolen the goods in question, stood for trial, and as he looked at these he was heard to murmur "and hope that my tongue won't utter the thoughts that arise in me."

The lumber spoken of and a roll of canvass which lay under the barrister's table were the fabrics which were but a few days since in their entirety the Episcopal church of Grand Forks. Christopher Reed, who is now a lay reader in the church (when he has one) at the Forks, but was not so very long ago a constable in the Northwest mounted police force, and who has charge of the affairs of the church at the Forks was the first, and principal witness, and testified that he had bought the building, or tent from the assignee of Charles E. Severance, and had formerly been used by him as his residence on Chechako Hill, and that while it was being moved from there to the Forks, a portion of it had been stolen, and that the missing portions there displayed in evidence, were found by himself and Constable Doffus under a pile of lumber, and in the cabin of the accused. The case was continued and is on trial this afternoon.

The Next Hockey Game.

The next hockey game in the series of matches will be played Thursday night beginning promptly at 8 o'clock, the contestants being the teams of the A. E. Co. and the Civil Service. An enthusiastic game is looked for as each team wears a chip which it defies being knocked off. Owing to the severe weather which has lately prevailed, the game schedule which was mapped early in the season is not being closely adhered to, and for that reason is somewhat behind. In case the weather remains mild a number of games will be played in rapid succession in order that the schedule may be overtaken. Those who witness Thursday night's game will see a hot and rapid one.

A New Pay Struck.

Claim owners on upper Gold Run are jubilant over the discovery of a new pay streak on that creek. The new streak was located by J. J. Rutledge on the extreme right limit of claim No. 37. The pay extends through several feet of gravel and is stated on reliable authority to run from 15 to 20 cents.

Last winter work on the same claim was confined to the creek bed from which good pay was taken. It now appears that a parallel pay streak runs along the right limit extending into the hillsides. The same line of pay has been found in the vicinity of 42.

High School Opened.

Another school was opened yesterday, sort of an ungraded high school, the building used being the log structure located on the corner of Mission street and Fifth avenue and belonging to the Salvation Army. The pupils transferred to the new room are those who are most advanced in their studies. The services of Mr. James A. Crow have been procured as teacher and as the formerly crowded condition of the school is now obviated, there is no reason why the new branch of the school should not prosper.

A Narrow Escape.

Robertson's four-horse team created considerable excitement this morning by dashing up Second street at full speed in a frantic endeavor to escape from the stage which they were dragging. The team is to be dispatched to the outside and was disporting around town advertising their departure when, upon going up Second street a protruding log from an immense pile of cordwood in front of the Bank of B. N. A. entangled the team and started them on a dead jump.

The driver, immediately realizing the danger threw the leaders in towards the sidewalk, they jumping across the water trough, where they were cleverly caught by Peter Stell, who fortunately was present. The tongue of the sleigh was snapped off and a general mixup of horses, sleigh and driver followed.

Fortunately no further damage ensued and the team was quieted. The pile of firewood which caused the accident almost blocks the street from travel.

The Weather.

During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was 23, the maximum 4 degrees below zero. It has grown steadily warmer all day. Two years ago this month it is said that there came a warm spell of weather during which considerable rain fell and nearly all the cabin roofs in town leaked. A few old timers predict that rain will yet fall during the present month, but none of them go so far as to offer money that the ice will go out before spring.

A Unique Military Court.

A new system of military transport has lately been successfully introduced into the Russian army. It is intended for use in roadless districts of Asiatic Russia, in which transport by ordinary military wagons is extremely difficult and laborious. A single wheel is placed within a light wooden frame. The shafts are attached to this, one on each side, just below the axles, being united in an iron socket a few inches in front of the frame. The mules or ponies are harnessed, not in front, but on each side of the frame, which is less than a foot in thickness. A single short shaft with a fixed transverse bar at the end, which hook on to the two collars, screws into the iron socket, and can thus be made the length required. The load is placed upon a double pack saddle, which rests upon the center of the frame. Its weight thus presses almost entirely upon the central wheel, the two sides balancing each other, and resting only slightly upon the backs of the mules, which are able to employ nearly all their strength in drawing the load.—Ex.

Healthy, If Homely.

Two Irishmen who had not seen each other for a long time met at a fair. They had a lot of things to tell each other. "Shure, it's married I am," said O'Brien. "You don't tell me so!" said Blake. "Faith, yes," said O'Brien, "an' I've got a fine, healthy boy which the neighbors say is the very picture of me." Blake looked for a moment at O'Brien, who was not, to say the least, remarkable for his good looks, and then said: "Ooch, well, what's the barrum so long as the child's healthy?"—Ex.

Intemperance in England.

At the beginning of the century England spent £2 5s per head on drink. By 1850 this had risen to £3 or £15. Now the average throughout the country is no less than £20 a year for every family of five, or £4 per head. Her liquor bill last year was just twice as great as the liquor bill 40 years ago. The Germans are popularly supposed to be the greatest beer drinking nation on earth. But for every five gallons of beer per head the Germans drink Englishmen swallow six. Taking all kinds of drinks together, the Englishman imbibes twice as much as the American. But this is the least important aspect of the change. Years ago the beers and ales were made from malt and hops. Today the average stuff supplied in the public houses is a chemical combination calculated to produce the worst and most harmful forms of drunkenness.

Years ago the public house in the great English cities was the poor man's club. There he found some social life. Today the gin palace is a strictly business concern, run for the avowed purpose of drinking. All its glitter, all its splendor, its plate glass, its great barrels, its shining silver, give no comfort to the patron. You can do nothing but drink there. The publican who runs one of these giant liquor saloons would give scant welcome to the man who wanted to play a friendly game of draughts or dominoes in his hall. That is not business. If you have nothing to do but drink, you will drink the more; and people do.

When the century was young, drunkenness among women was very exceptional. Today it is becoming painfully common. In the public houses in many poorer districts in London you will find as many women customers as men. They flock openly to the saloons, and drink there without disguise. Among the younger factory girls intemperance is attaining terrific proportions. It is quite a common sight in Bow or about the Old Kent road to come across a party of young women, arm in arm, rolling down the roadway, their hair on end, their faces flushed, their hair towzled, shouting scraps of music hall songs—drunk.

In 20 years the certified deaths from alcoholism among women went up 120 per cent. No physician, when he can possibly avoid it, will certify alcoholism as a cause of death, so the increase must be much greater than even this percentage shows.

Drunken mothers mean mentally and physically crippled children. Excessive drinking is a most prolific cause of insanity. The increase of insanity has kept pace with the increase of intemperance. The local authorities can hardly build lunatic asylums to keep pace with the growth of madness. Forty years ago 18 persons in 10,000 were lunatics. Today the average has risen to 31.

One of the most eminent medical men on the asylums committee of the London county council recently stated that out of the cases of madness he investigated no less than 47 out of every 100 were directly or indirectly caused by drink.—Ex.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Outfitting at Meeker's.

Granulated fresh laid eggs at Meeker's

Pine line of 25c goods, Rochester.

COMING AND GOING.

Capt. Starnes is so far recovered as to be able to sit up for a few minutes at a time.

Geo. O'Brien will be again brought into court on the 17th for further hearing regarding the Minto murder of last Christmas.

Only two unimportant cases, both of which were dismissed, were on for hearing before Magistrate McDonnell in the police court this morning.

Mr. A. B. Clegg, manager of the local telegraph office, is an inmate of the Good Samaritan hospital, suffering from complications incident to a hard cold.

The 1-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Blaker, of the Fairview hotel, the prettiest boy in Dawson, has been very sick for some time, but is reported better today.

Major Wood is reported not so well today, symptoms of pneumonia having developed in his case. He is at his home where every care is being given him by skilled physicians and patient nurses.

The pencil sketches of Attorneys Wade and Bleeker, as they appeared at the Slorah murder trial, drawn upon the wall of the courthouse just outside the door of the courtroom where one would naturally stand looking in at the scene within, were drawn there by the late Montague Martin, very shortly before his death.

Force of Habit.

Although the mercury stood at less than five degrees below zero this morning people walked along the streets with hands over their noses just the same as if, like two days ago, it was 40 below. It was not that their noses were cold this morning, but that they were held through force of habit.

The Wood Market.

The supply of wood in Dawson this winter far exceeds that of any previous year, and it is being hauled into town from all sides. The small dealers are supplying it at from \$14 to \$16 per cord and are making heavy inroads on the business of the large dealers who are endeavoring to keep the price up to \$18 for long wood. It is likely that after the present winter less wood and more coal will be used as at the present rate at which wood is consumed in winter and summer along the Yukon it is but a question of time when there will be but little of it to be had at any price.

Not Apparent at the Juneau.

Notwithstanding the fact that in some houses complaints of dull times are heard, no such murmur ever emanates from Sam Bonfield's Juneau house on First avenue, where all is rush and bustle from Monday morning until Saturday night. The winter season opened auspiciously with Sam by his winning \$1000 on the presidential election since which time his house has been looked upon by the sports as a lucky resort and a good one to patronize. The bar trade at the Juneau is very steady for the reason that only the choicest brands are sold.

The Library Entertainment.

The Free Library and Reading Room entertainment last night was fully up to the standard adopted by that institution, and so great was the audience that many who were late in arriving were not able to even crowd inside the door and were forced to return to their homes. Without giving the program as it was presented, it is only necessary to say that the usual number of high-class music and choice literary selections were rendered by the best talent of Dawson. The free library is by long odds the most popular public institution in the city.

Two Weeks From Today.

Christmas is now just two weeks off and but little time remains for arranging for any festivities contemplated for that great holiday. It is said that the management of the hockey rink will arrange an exhibition game by picked teams for Christmas afternoon, and some of the social clubs are discussing the practicability of having a masquerade ball on or about that date.

Cudihoe's Majority.

By letters received from the outside, no past-election Seattle papers having yet arrived, it is learned that Ed Cudihoe, Democrat, defeated A. T. Van Deventer, Republican, for the office of sheriff of King county by 268 votes. Both are old time Seattle politicians and both have hundreds of friends in Dawson. John Cudihoe, Ed's brother, who is now here, secured some valuable property in the lower Yukon country last season.

Fortune to Be Made.

A fortune awaits the man who can invent a way to keep lemons fresh all winter without their being frozen. At present nearly, if not quite all, the lemons in Dawson have been frozen and lemonades are a beverage of the past and until next spring when fresh lemons are received from the outside.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

For special designs in jewelry see Soggs & Vesco, Third st., opp. A. C.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

S-Y-T. Co.

Pumpkins, Squash, Excellent for Pies.

Parsnips, Turnips, Equal to the Fresh Vegetables

Evaporated Vegetables Granulated & Sliced Potatoes all kinds.

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

AMUSEMENTS

SAVOY - THEATRE

WEEK BEGINNING DECEMBER 10.

The show opens with the laughable Comedy by Post and Maurettus, entitled

"TWO MEN FOR FORTY MILE"

Wit, Humor and Hilarity

Grand Closing Act, the Funny Farce, entitled

"THE LOTTERY PRIZE"

Full Strength of Company in the Cast.

The Standard Theatre

WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 10

Standard Theatre Stock Company producing J. B. Folk's 3-Act Farce Comedy,

"MIXED PICKLES" Direction of Edw. R. Lang.

Grand Old of Special Artists. Edwin E. Lang in his original creation, THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Vivian, Beatrice Lorne, Dolly Mitchell, Cad Wilson, Celia DeLacy.

Billy Mullen in his own original Curtain Raiser, "DEAF AS A POST."

THE TACOMA BOYS

FINE CANNED FRUIT

IN ALL THE FOLLOWING VARIETIES:

50c. Strawberries, Raspberries, Peaches, Grapes, Damsons

A ricots, Plums, Pineapples, Green Apples, Cranberry Sauce

CLARKE & RYAN, GROCERS

Corner 6th St. and 2nd Ave. THE TACOMA BOYS.

Trifles That Caused Death.

Trifles, and sometimes queer ones at that, have been the cause of many a frightful catastrophe. A fire which was directly responsible for the loss of more lives than any other single conflagration originated through the vagaries of a stray tarantula—a species of huge, hairy spider peculiar to South and Central America. The scene was Santiago, Chili, and a grand religious festival was taking place in the principal cathedral. The building was a sea of drapery, flooded with every variety of illumination. Twenty thousand silver lamps were in full blaze, and the acolytes were busy lighting the 2000 tapers on the grand altar when the errant spider skipped into the central aisle and alarmed a woman, who screamed. The acolytes, or some of them, looked around to learn the cause of the commotion, and one of the naked lights they carried came in contact with the drapery of a colossal figure of the Virgin. A few minutes later the vast cathedral was a raging furnace, in which were being consumed more than 2000 persons—the elite of Santiago society.

Recently the ancient Swan hotel, in Epwiche, Eng., was destroyed by a fire which originated through rats gnawing lucifer matches.

The sudden appearance of a hilarious mouse among the occupants of the gallery of the Victoria theater, Westminster, on boxing night, 1858, started a panic which resulted in the death of 15.

At Shoeburyness, 15 years ago, Col. Francis Lyon invented a new kind of sensitive fuse for big calibre shells, and invited several gunnery experts to be present at the trials. On the night prior to the day on which the experiments were to be made he locked up the fuses in a shed in which were some fowls. The chickens started scratching, as is their wont, and the dust flew up and settled on the threads of the screws of the fuses. When, next morning, a gunner started to fix one to a live shell, the missile exploded, killing the operator, the inventor and five other persons.

Burrowing rabbits so weakened the foundations of a tall chimney at Cleckheaton, Yorkshire, that it fell, crushing to death 15 people.

A gypsy boy, son of one of a party of hop pickers, drank of a Kentish spring while suffering from typhoid fever. The spring happened to be one of several from which Maidstone drew its water supply, and a terrible epidemic, causing the deaths of scores of the inhabitants, was the result.

The ship Esperanza was cast away on the coast of Chili through a tiny toddler of 5 meddling with the compasses. She had on board 97 persons, and all but 11 perished. Among the saved was the innocent cause of the catastrophe.

Why Women Talk.

Many women are justly accused of talking nonsense and talking too much of it. But men are more or less responsible for this. The average man expects all women to entertain him. In his opinion that is what they are here for, and he considers that when he shows up at a party or takes a girl to a

play he has done his part. He has pushed the button and she must do the rest. Just watch the next couple you see out together—at dinner, or between the acts of the theater—anywhere. It is always the same. The girl is doing the talking and making the effort to entertain the man, and she knows she is playing in the biggest sort of luck if he throws in a side remark every now and then to help her along. There are plenty of men in society with whom conversation is practically a monologue on the woman's part, and if the man thinks that his awful silence is fascinating or impressive he is making the mistake of his life. The girl is doing drudgery, and she knows it, and she is wondering if any other kind of a bore is such a bore as the man who sits up like a knot on a log and says nothing.—Ex.

Had Use for His Hat.

One peculiarity of the late Collis P. Huntington was the use he made of his hat. He used his hat, said one who knew him well, almost constantly while attending to his business. His custom was, said the relator, "to make memoranda of everything he wanted to remember, particularly of engagements, contracts, etc., and to place these 'mems' in the linings of a silk hat which he always wore. Though he had a number of people in his employ who transacted business for him when he came to important matters, he always attended to them himself. I had occasion," writes a Washington correspondent, "to be with him when he came here to settle the indebtedness of the Central Pacific railroad with the government, which was the only one of the Pacific railroads that did not go to bankruptcy or fail to keep the interest on its indebtedness to the government fully paid up at all times. It was a matter of \$60,000,000, but just the same Mr. Huntington had all the memoranda bearing on the transaction in his hat. He not only had the faculty of making 'mems' for his use, but of being able to find them just as he required them. It is easy enough to make memoranda, but the art is in being able to file them so that they can be found and consulted in an instant. This faculty Mr. Huntington had to a remarkable degree, and I really believe his hat performed a more important part in his transactions than his lawyers or agents."

We can show you new designs in our get and jewelry designs every day. L. Sale & Co.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

Glasses fitted by Soggs & Vesco.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meeker's.

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

A new and large jewelry store now occupied by Lindeman; Monte Carlo building.