

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 25

DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

**Slater's**  
**Felt**  
**Shoes**



Sewed with Goodyear  
...Well...  
**Sargent & Pinska**  
"The Corner Store"

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

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

**ROYAL MAIL**

**Ring Us Up**

You need not make a special trip from the creek to get wheelbarrows, (tubular or wooden) picks or shovels, fittings and valves, pumps or machinery—

**HOLME, MILLER & CO.** Call Up 51

**The Klondike Tiffany**

**J. L. Sale & Co.**

...Jewelers...

**L. P. Selbach....**

**Mining, Real Estate and Financial Broker**

Special correspondent for  
**The London Financial News**

Quartz Property Handled for the London Market a Specialty.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

**Hotel McDonald**

Strictly First-Class

All Modern Improvements

Electric Lights, Call Bells and Enunciators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished | **J. F. McDonald** Manager  
Unexcelled Cuisine

Owing to the announcement of the death of our beloved Queen, Victoria, our store will be closed today.

**CHARLES MILNE.**

Long Live the King!

**PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS**

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

**McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.**

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

## AT THE DEATHBED

The White Haired Bishop of Winchester Offered fervent Prayer

### AND PRONOUNCED THE BENEDICTION

When the Sovereign Soul Winged Its Weary Way

### BACK TO GOD WHO GAVE IT.

Queen Victoria Died on Anniversary of Her Father's Death—The End Came Peacefully.

(The following telegram descriptive of the queen's last moments gives the information not clearly set forth in the telegrams of yesterday, namely: That death came at 6:30 on the evening of January 22, just one week ago this evening.)

Osborne, Isle of Wight, Jan. 23, via Skagway, Jan. 28.—The greatest event in the memory of this generation, the most stupendous change in existing conditions that could possibly be imagined has taken place quietly, almost gently, upon the anniversary of the death of Queen Victoria's father, the Duke of Kent.

The end of this career, never equalled by any woman in the world's history, came in a simply furnished room in Osborne house. This most respected of women, living or dead, lay in a great four posted bed and made a shrunken atom whose aged face and figure were a cruel mockery of the fair girl who in 1837 began to rule over England. Around her were gathered almost every descendant of her line. Well within view of her dying eyes there hung a portrait of the prince consort. It was he who designed the room and every part of the castle.

In scarcely audible words the white haired bishop of Winchester prayed beside her as he had often prayed with the sovereign, for he was her chaplain at Windsor.

With bowed heads, the imperious ruler of the German empire and the man who is now king of England, the woman who has succeeded to the title

of queen, the princes and princesses and those of less than royal designation, listened to the bishop's ceaseless praying.

Six o'clock passed. The bishop continued his intercession. One of the younger children asked a question in shrill, childish treble and was immediately silenced.

The women of the royal family sobbed faintly and the men shuffled uneasily. At 6:30 o'clock Sir James Reid held up his head and the people then knew that England had lost her queen. The bishop pronounced the benediction.

The queen passed away quietly peacefully; she suffered no pain. Those who were not mourners went to their rooms.

A few minutes later the inevitable element of materialism stepped into this pathetic chapter of internal history for the ladies went busily to work ordering their mourning from London. The wheels of the world were jarred when the announcement came but in this palace at Osborne everything pursued the usual course. Down in the kitchen they were cooking a huge dinner for an assemblage, the like of which

has seldom been known in England and the dinner preparations proceeded just as if nothing had happened. The body of the queen was embalmed and will probably be taken to Windsor Saturday. The coffin arrived last evening from London.

### Recognized Relatives.

Cowes, Jan. 22, via Skagway Jan. 28.—The queen is said to have bade farewell in a feeble voice to her family assembled at her bedside at mid-day. She first recognized the Prince of Wales to whom she spoke a few words of great moment, then Emperor William and the others present filed past and heard a whispered good-bye. All those in the bedroom were in tears.

### Smiled at Emperor.

Berlin, Jan. 22, via Skagway, Jan. 28.—The correspondent of the Associated Press here learns from an official source that Queen Victoria recognized Emperor William when the latter went to her bedside yesterday by giving a sign of joy. She was unable to converse with him. It is not known here how long the emperor will stay in England.

## Business Suspended

"Closed on account of the death of her majesty." "Store closed." "The Queen is dead," and various other notices posted upon the doors of nearly every business house in the city attest to the sincerity of the sorrow which actuated the ready compliance with the commissioner's request that two days be observed as a time of public mourning. That request, by the way, has been referred to as a proclamation, when, to quote the commissioner, "It was a simple request," as he had no authority to do more.

The larger houses are all heavily draped in mourning, with here and there the flags draped in such a way as to show that both people unite in expressing their sorrow. McLennan & McFeely's floors are closed, one bearing a heavily inked placard announcing the death of the queen, and the other her picture. The Ladue Co., the Ames Mercantile Co., the A. E. Co., the A. C. Co. and the S. Y. T. Co. are all appropriately draped; the latter restricting the use of crepe to a simple black knot with which the American flag, hanging loosely over the front of the building, was looped up.

The front of the Savoy theater is crossed by heavy folds of black and white and the door is also draped.

Rudy Kalenborn's drug store is very neatly draped with a broad band of white bordered with black.

Milne has draped the front of his building very tastefully, and the hotels are also marked by their draping in the sombre insignia of death. In short the house that does not wear its knot, at least, of crepe is today the exception.

This afternoon at 3 o'clock there will be held a memorial service in St. Paul's church, by the Rev. Naylor, and Thursday evening in the Savoy another service of the same nature will be held so as to admit of attendance by the public at large, as it is believed that many more would like to attend than can be accommodated in the church.

At 3 p. m. today court will formally adjourn. All members of the bar will be present, gowned as if in court regularly, and either Justice Craig or Justice Dugas will address the court, and adjourn it.

Many telegrams of sympathy and regret have been sent to the governor general at Ottawa during the past 24 hours, among them one sent by the commissioner on behalf of the American citizens. The Eagles also sent a message, and one was sent by the citizens' committee.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers.  
Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.

## What It Means

The death of Queen Victoria means much more than is generally supposed even by many who from their cradles and all through long lives sang with feeling and fervor "God Save the Queen." That she was saved so long is probably due to the fact that, even in the oldest English law books and codes is printed, wherever reference is made to the sovereign, the words "Her Majesty," all of which will now be necessarily replaced by new books in which the sovereign will be referred to as "His Majesty."

On all legal blanks now appears the following:  
"Victoria, by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, queen, defender of the faith, etc., etc., etc."

New blanks must now be prepared to read:  
"Edward VII, by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, king, defender of the faith, etc., etc., etc."

Nor are the above all that will be necessary to be done before the king's business may uninteruptedly proceed. The judges of the territorial courts in all portions of the British Empire must swear allegiance to "Our sovereign king," their former oaths having been to "Our sovereign queen." This applies to all holders of public office including British soldiers and sailors, but it does not apply to the officers and members in the Northwest mounted police service, they having taken an oath which reads to "Our sovereign queen, her heirs and successors." The police magistrates, therefore, will now be called upon to readminister the oath of office to the territorial judges and other holders of public offices before such officers can legally transact official business.

It is quite likely that there will be a general reawearing of officials possibly tomorrow.

Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.  
Hay and oats 10 cents, job lots that must be sold. Brien & Clemmens, Second avenue. c23

Hay and grain at Meeker's.  
A full outfit of photographic supplies and cameras for sale. Vogel, First street, bet. Second and Third ave. c2

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

**General Clearance Sale**  
On All Lines of Winter Goods

The balance of our Furs, including Coats, Jackets, Wedges, Yukos, Caps, Gloves and Mitts at 33 1/3 per cent. less than regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

**AMES MERCANTILE CO**

## AMERICAN CITIZENS

Meet Today at Call of Acting United States Consul TeRoller

### TO ARRANGE CONDOLENCE MEETING

To Take Suitable Action Regarding Queen's Death.

### WILL ACT WITH CANADIANS

And Other British Subjects at Mass Meeting to be Held in Savoy Thursday Night.

At the call of Acting U. S. Consul H. Te Roller a large number of American citizens met this noon at the Board of Trade rooms. In a few well chosen words Mr. Te Roller explained the object of the meeting, stating that as the representative of the United States of America he thought the American people might desire to take some action showing the deep sorrow they felt at the loss to the world of Queen Victoria, a woman who has earned the undying love and veneration of all people wherever the English language is spoken. The sentiment, expressed by Mr. Te Roller was heartily reciprocated by all present and after suggestions from different members of the gathering it was decided to co-operate with the Canadian people who it was learned would hold a public memorial service on next Thursday night.

On motion it was decided to have a committee of five appointed to draft resolutions of sympathy and deep sorrow at the great loss sustained by the English people as well as the world in the death of the illustrious queen, the same to be handed to Gov. Ogilvie, as representative of the English government here, and to be forwarded to the governor general of Canada. It was further decided that a telegram should precede a more elaborate resolution which would follow by mail.

Those who were present were a representative body of the American people and all took an active interest in the proceedings, evidencing the deep affection which all present felt for the departed sovereign.

Elgin Schell vouchsafed the information that Judge Craig would deliver a short address at the courthouse this afternoon at 3 o'clock, stating that the legal profession, particularly and the citizens in general were invited to attend.

Chairman Te Roller this afternoon announced the following committee, the number being increased from five to twelve, which will confer with the British citizens regarding the details for Thursday night's meeting: H. Te Roller, P. W. Clayton, E. A. Mizer, R. M. Lindsay, W. H. B. Lyons, J. J. Delaney, M. D. Rainbow, D. B. Olson, J. O. Rosuth, Thos. A. McGowan, J. J. Putrow and Clarence Berry.

The committee was in session this afternoon.  
Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.  
Brewitt makes fine pants. c21

# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
Single copies	25

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

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

TUESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1901.

## DOES NOT AFFECT PARLIAMENT.

Several inquiries have come to this paper asking if parliament is supposed to dissolve upon the demise of the sovereign. This question may be answered definitely in the negative. In the earlier days of English history death of the ruling monarch was followed immediately by the dissolution of parliament. The prerogatives of the sovereign were then much broader than at the present time and parliament was called for the purpose of acting to a great extent in an advisory capacity.

When James II fled before the victorious army of William III in 1688, an interregnum of about six weeks occurred during which time the city of London was in the hands of a mob. James had taken the great seal with him and in crossing the Thames flung the same into the river, thus placing a stop to the regular course of government, even had parliament continued in session, which, however, was not the case. From the day of James' flight, until William ascended the throne and on his own responsibility summoned a new parliament, England was practically without government. As the ruling power was gradually withdrawn from the monarch and greater authority became vested in parliament, measures were passed by which the effect of death or disqualification of the sovereign has been completely neutralized so far as the machinery of government is concerned.

During the reign of George III an act of parliament was passed whereby dissolution should occur within six months after demise of the sovereign. This statute remained in effect until 1867, when the law known as the "People's representative act" was passed. By this act it was definitely laid down that the death of the sovereign should have no effect upon parliament. This includes not only the parliament of England but the colonial legislative bodies also.

The particular section of the act dealing with Canada reads as follows: "No parliament of Canada, summoned or called by her majesty or her heirs and successors, shall determine or be dissolved by the demise of the crown, but such parliament shall continue, and may meet, convene and sit, proceed and act, notwithstanding such demise of the crown in the same manner as if such demise had not happened."

The telegraph service given the Nugget yesterday by Manager Clegg and his able corps of assistants was thoroughly appreciated not only by this paper but by the public generally. The wire went down at 11:15 in the morning when the telegraph matter had just begun to arrive. By 2:15 the break had been repaired and from that time the line was kept busy until the entire matter amounting to about 1750 words had been received. Within fifteen minutes after the last message was delivered at this office the Nugget was on the streets.

The present balmy weather does not in any respect prove that winter is a back number in the Klondike. Last

winter some of the lowest temperature records were in March and there is nothing in evidence as yet to indicate that the same thing will not prove true again this year.

Dawson has a real, genuine automobile. There is no escaping the fact that the country is becoming altogether too civilized. If we don't watch out we shall have the man with the hand organ and hokey pokey ice cream in our midst ere long.

By all means, suitable memorial exercises should be held in Dawson. We have no doubt that unanimous response will be given to any plans brought forward with the purpose of doing honor to the memory of the late queen.

There is every reason why American citizens should mourn for the death of the queen. The republic never had a better or truer friend than Britain's late sovereign.

The Nugget published yesterday the largest telegram ever received in Dawson.

Incorporation, incorporation. Well, well, where have we heard the word.

### The Queen As a Woman.

Flags at half mast and the minute guns dropping into the clear morning air tell us that a country, a nation, an empire, the whole world, indeed, stands in reverent and tender awe about the still lifeless form of just a little worn out, wearied old woman.

The queen is dead! We say it over and over, looking at each other with a strange sense of insecurity. Something staple has dropped out of our lives—a ruler, who to most of us—to nearly all, at least of the younger generation has been the personification of a beneficent wisdom; a humane statesman, who viewed international relations in a broad and politic light; a diplomat of the highest and finest type; a Providence almost—we use the word advisedly—for the great many raced peoples under her government.

The queen's on the throne  
All's well with the empire.

This feeling of her people was the natural outcome of over sixty years of a sway, sublimely filled with simple righteousness.

And now—the queen is dead! All the wide world over—on sea and shore, on the hot equatorial plains, and in the icy northlands, in the thick, savage jungles, and in peaceful meadows, under the village spire and in the city's dusty roadways, among cultured coteries, and amid dusky barbarians, the words strike a strange sense of personal bereavement, a loss of that which has been as a pillar of strength; a very rock of defense in the land.

And yet, we think not of the queen that lies in state, august beneath her crown; we see not the vision of trappings and ceremonies that encompass a dead sovereign. No! Our eyes pierce beyond these outer things, beyond even our instinctive awe of "the divine right of kings," straight to the vision of a wearied, worn out little old woman; with all the weariness and loneliness laid down, all the mighty responsibilities yielded up—lying at last at rest.

There is no need for us to tell of the glories of the queen's reign, of what she has accomplished, how her sons and daughters sit upon the thrones of nations, and her empire has developed in arts, trade, commerce and territory until it stands first in the world. These things are written in the archives to be read of all men. They have been said and sung over and over again by eloquent tongue and pen. Now, with the news of her death, beating its slow realization into our consciousness, we think of her only in purely womanly aspect, and as of later years she most appealed to her people—a gentle, tender hearted old lady, taking her people's troubles as her own; giving the glad recognition, the smile of approval, the tender word of sympathy, in a purely womanly way; a queen who never shirked a duty, or neglected any act, however trifling, that would bring brightness into the life of any within her reach.

"God bless you, my people; God bless you, my people," over and over again, through miles of acclaiming throngs the words were constantly on her lips, as she bent in acknowledgment to the cheers.

"My people!" It was the watchword of her life; and never so surely hers as when they were suffering, in poverty, or dying at the state's command. In the very earliest days of her reign the condition of the manufacturing poor was deplorable, and during

the stormy days of chartist agitation and Anti-Corn Law League, the young queen stepped down into a sympathy with the hungry poor, which she maintained throughout her long reign. And beside them in her sympathies were ranged the men who fought and suffered for her in far places of the empire.

During these later years when burdened with the physical frailties of advanced age, the strain of exceeding sympathy seemed too much for her to bear. Grieving for her starving dusky children in India, for her fallen sons on African veldt, for the wives and mothers whose tears she shared, the brave lonely woman's heart beat fainter and more faint until it dropped into eternal quiet.

So mourning today in this most northern city of her wide domain, the children of her empire and their friendly allies both feeling alike the reverence and the loss, we lay our tribute of regret at her feet.

The crown has slipped from her brow at last, the furrows are smoothed, the hands are folded, the woman heart is at rest.

Queen, ruler, statesman; there lies today at Windsor in the person of one still little woman, form that before which the entire world bows in reverence.

Victoria—we'll name! Victor of a good fight, a finished course, a kept faith.

Victoria, Victoria! Engalnds' glorious queen,  
For sixty long, bright glorious years  
Our ruler she has been.  
And queens may come, and queens may go  
As time goes rolling by  
Victoria, Victoria—name that will never die.

### FAITH FENTON-BROWN.

**Brave in the Ranks.**  
"Most good officers would make excellent soldiers," murmured the old staff officer, "but all brave soldiers would not make fine officers—no, not by a big sight!"

The time was just after supper, but the old soldier lay back with one leg thrown over the arm of his easy chair and his face almost hidden behind the cigar smoke. The light, turned down, threw the dim, uncertain shadows of a misty past about the room. Battalions of shadows chased each other over the walls, and through the cigar smoke charging squadrons rushed batteries placed high upon the ceiling. It was the time for a story. Both the colonel and his Boswell recognized that

"I was thinking of a child I knew in Longstreet's corps," said the colonel simply. "He was just 15 and a chap to be proud of. Longstreet saw him about the second fight. The general had ridden to the front, and there far ahead of the line was the boy. He was about the size of a woodtick, but he made enough noise for a brass band. The men were crouching and hiding behind cover, but to see that lad you would not have thought there was a tree or a rock in a hundred miles. Every time his gun went off it would almost knock him over. Then he would rub his shoulder, all the while jumping up and down and shouting: 'Give 'em lead, boys! Give 'em lead!'"

"Well, that time 'we give 'em lead,' and in the charge the boy was the first over the breastworks. His commander was overjoyed to see it. After the fight the general sent for the youngster. The lad came and stood at attention before his officer as straight as you please. General Longstreet complimented him on his bravery. Then he said, 'And why are you fighting, my son?'"

"Why to be an officer, of course, sir," replied the little hero.

"All right. I'll make you a lieutenant."

"In a week not an officer in the army could strut like the new lieutenant."

"Then we had another fight. The bullets began to whistle and to sing, and the new lieutenant showed signs of nervousness. He did not shout 'Give 'em lead' this time, but looked all white and scared. Of a sudden he dropped his sword. Right before General Longstreet's eyes the boy soldier ran away."

"The general summoned him after the battle. The lieutenant came, fearful and penitent.

"Do you know I should have shot you, sir," thundered the officer.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "I don't know why I did it, but I just ran. I couldn't help it sir. Shoot me if you want to, or give my gun and I'll win my straps again."

"For a minute the general stared at his impudence, then said, 'I'll do it.'"

"In the next fight I was at the front with Longstreet. There was that boy, not a boy, but a fiend of battle, shouting, cheering, whooping at the very front in every charge. Two men had to drag him away when we were forced back."

"After the fight Longstreet promptly had his straps returned to him. Again the youngster went in as an officer, and

again he ran. For the second time Longstreet put the boy back in the ranks in disgrace, only to reappoint him after a fight. As usual, the boy lieutenant ran.

"Then, before he could be summoned, he sought out the general's tent. Longstreet looked at him sourly.

"What do you want?"

"The fle-lad flung his sword on the ground and tore the straps from his shoulders. 'Take your old sword,' he said. 'I wouldn't have it. I'm going back in the ranks.' And he stalked proudly from the presence of the astounded general and his staff.

"Three days later a boy hero fell yards in advance of a charging gray line."—Ex.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Hay, oats, etc in ton lots. More than ton lots, less than ton. I will meet any price quoted by anybody. S. Archibald.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

### LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A black-and-tan sporting dog. If not claimed in 14 days will be sold. The Laundry, Caribou, Dominion Creek.

FOUND—Pair of eye glasses. Owner can have same by paying charges. Apply this office.

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Finest office rooms in the city. Newly painted and papered. Enquire A. C. Co.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE

W. D. BRUCE, General Agent Manufacturer's Life; Phoenix Fire Insurance Association of London, England. Mines, Real Estate, Etc. Orpheum Building.

### MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

**SOCIETIES.**  
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. A. F. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y.

## The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 87  
FOR MEMBERS  
A Gentleman's Resort,  
Soacious and Elegant  
Club Rooms and Bar

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GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH

COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum"

—Entries—  
LOUIS CARDINAL — GEORGE TAYLOR  
NAPOLEON MARION — WM. YOUNG

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  
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Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.  
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SELLS  
3 LOAVES OF BREAD FOR 50c

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# Alaska Commercial Company

## AMUSEMENTS

### SAVOY THEATRE SUNDAY, JAN. 27

Reappearance of the Great Knockabout Team **BRYANT & ONSLOW**  
Laughable Comedy Entitled **MARRIED LIFE** AND SAVOY COMPANY  
Admission 50 Cts. Reserved Seats \$1.00 & \$1.50

**SPECIAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 1** **10-ROUND BOXING CONTEST**  
**CARIBOO SINCLAIR** - vs. - **ED. COLLIER**  
Champion of Northwest Jackson's Successor  
Admission \$1.00 Reserved Seats \$2.00 & \$3.00

## The Standard Theatre

Week Commencing January 28

First Time in Dawson of the Beautiful Four Act Emotional Play, with a record of 150 nights at the Madison Square Theatre, N. Y., entitled

Thursday Night, Ladies Night **ESMERELDA** Vivian in title role.  
New Scenery Strong Cast

## NEW GOLD SAVING DEVICE

Machine Which Makes Sand Washing Profitable.

Where Sand Formerly Went 14 Cents to the Ton, 85 Cents can now be Saved.

A machine that bids fair to double the gold output of the world, revolutionizing methods of separating gold from crushed quartz, and particularly from river, beach and placer sands, has recently been constructed in Washington, D. C., and such confidence is entertained in its practical value that hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been invested in it. The right to use it in Colorado alone is expected to bring unusually large profits to the inventor and his financial backers.

For instance, in one single mine, where the output has hitherto not quite paid expenses, the profits will be several million dollars annually. Mine owners out in that part of the country are wild about it and a belief is entertained that it will convert at least five hundred non-paying Western properties of the kind into richly profitable deposits. Placer sands and beach sands by this apparatus will be made to yield from two to five times as much gold per ton as has been obtained from them hitherto.

The invention has been newly patented by Prof. Elmer Gates, and its whole secret lies in removing from the gold bearing sand the magnetic iron (known as "magnetite") which stuff always contains as a preliminary to separating the gold. Under ordinary circumstances the sand, poured, with water, through a long trough called a "sluice box," is separated by gravity from the gold, the latter sinking to the bottom of the trough by reason of its greater weight, and then being caught in cross-wise slots, from which it is afterwards removed. The chief difficulty in the process is due to the magnetite, which, being nearly as heavy as the gold, collects in slots, or riffles, and chokes them up.

Perhaps the most striking point about the machine at first glance are its extreme simplicity and its small size relative to the work it accomplishes. It may be stood conveniently on a small table and easily operated by hand with a crank. Ordinarily, however, an electric motor furnishes the trifling power required. The apparatus consists of a copper drum, about as big as a good sized toy drum, inside of which is a powerful electro-magnet. The core of the magnet consists of a bunch of iron plates with fluted edges on the pole face of one end, likewise within the drum, but which approach their fluted edges close to the inside of the copper periphery of the latter.

What is seen from the outside is simply the drum, which conceals the magnet and corrugated pole face plates, and a sort of hopper above, into which the sand is poured. Small as the machine is it is capable of handling in this way 100 tons of sand in a day, sifting out every particle of magnetite from that quantity of the raw material. As the sand is poured into the hopper it falls through it and against the side of the revolving drum. The drum, thanks to the magnet inside of it, draws every particle of the magnetic iron out of the sand and holds it tightly against the outside of the revolving copper drum, while the sand—that is to say, the silicious particles and dirt—drops straight down into a receptacle beneath the table. The particles of iron while magnetically held against the drum are moved downward by it over the wavy lines of force of the fluted magnet face and vigorously shaken to and fro so as to detach all foreign matter.

It picks the attracted sand into thousands of pieces and shakes out the non-magnetic sand. This is one of the prime features of the machine.

It will be understood that the silicious sand is not attracted by the magnet, and on that account falls vertically, whereas the particles of iron, which look like iron filings, sticks fast to the drum in rapidly oscillating bunches until they drop off by their own weight into another receptacle. As a result, all the iron (magnetite) is in one box, and the sand and other non-magnetic stuff in another box.

In practical mining work the gold (which is non-magnetic) would be left in with the silicious sand, which subsequently would be put through the ordinary washing or amalgamating processes for the purpose of separating out from it the yellow metal. The magnetite once removed, the separation of the gold from the sand from many mines

becomes comparatively easy—so much so, indeed, that, as above stated, two to five times as much of the precious metal is derived from a given quantity of the raw material. To remove the magnetite by means of the apparatus described costs only three cents for each ton of sand treated.

There are hundreds of mines in the West which have been worked hopefully for years because they have yielded nearly enough gold to pay. With the help of this machine it is confidently predicted, and, indeed, it has been demonstrated, they will become at once more profitable properties. Other mines, which yield a small profit already, will be rendered much more productive and proportionately more valuable. In the latter category might be mentioned one mine which has hitherto yielded only \$1.16 a ton, and which recently, with the aid of the magnetic separator, has been shown to yield \$3.10 a ton. Another mine yielded by ordinary washing processes 14 cents per ton, and, after the magnetite has been removed, yields 86 cents per ton.

The iron removed from the sand in the manner described is an exceedingly valuable by-product, being so pure that it may take the place of hematite iron ores, which, at present, we are obliged to import from Spain for making the best quality of steel. Our own iron ores make brittle pig iron, whereas magnetite affords a malleable iron.

At an expense of 85 cents a ton, by means of electricity, Prof. Gates reduces it to lumps, in which form it may be reduced to iron by any smelting furnace. Nevertheless, there are many furnaces that can work it un-lumped. Companies in Colorado have already agreed to take several thousand tons of magnetite as furnished by the separator, annually, and it is expected that Pittsburg and Chicago will buy several millions of tons more, especially when lumped without cement.

While these gold separators promise to greatly extend the possibilities of gold separation it does not seem necessary to wait for their commercial perfection before announcing a new era in gold mining, because the hydro-magnetic gold separator has already demonstrated practical results in that direction. Very likely it will make at least 500 useless Western mines pay a big profit and will open hundreds of others. It has been conservatively estimated that this invention—or, rather, series of inventions, for there are 30 of them—will double the output of gold in Colorado, and what it can do for that state it will do for others.—Washington Star.

### Dr. Bettinger Again.

If, as is generally supposed, Dr. Joseph Bettinger was not lost on the trail, but got safely through to the outside, the following telegram from Tacoma bears out one report current here that his object in passing out inog was to shake his wife:

Mrs. Marie E. Bettinger, wife of Dr. Joseph Bettinger, who mysteriously disappeared from the Yukon trail at Ogilvie, 50 miles from Dawson, while on his way out several weeks ago, arrived here from Skagway today, and is stopping at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Grass. She is prostrated with her great misfortune, and tomorrow goes on to the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Peterson, who lives at Hillhurst.

Mrs. Bettinger stated tonight that every effort was being made by her friends in the north to locate Dr. Bettinger. If the next boat arriving from Skagway brings no news of the missing man she will either return and personally take a lead in the search or send her brother, Charles T. Peterson, an attorney of Tacoma, to do so.

Mrs. Bettinger has two theories accounting for her husband's disappearance. After leaving Ogilvie, where he last registered at the roadhouse, he may have lost his way and froze, in which event here is little hope of finding the remains until spring, or he may have suffered some mishap, breaking a leg or freezing his feet, and may now be being cared for at some miners' cabin between Ogilvie and Stewart. Acting on the last supposition, if no news is heard from Bettinger she will have these cabins searched. Mrs. Bettinger does not believe her husband met with foul play. He was well known in Tacoma, he and Mrs. Bettinger having been married here last fall.

### Candies for the Millions.

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

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

Full line family groceries at Meeker's.

## THE ZERO CLUB ELECTION

Charter Members Closed Saturday Night With 75 Members

Composed of the Leading Men of Dawson — Is Strictly a Gentleman's Club.

The Zero Club held its final election for charter members last Saturday night, making a total of 70 members, all leading men in commercial and professional circles. This club is now the leading club of Dawson and is to be conducted on the same lines as those in the great cities on the outside. A finely appointed dining room is an adjunct of the institution where club members can be entertained and at which place guests may partake of the hospitality of their friends. Reading and recreation rooms will be maintained as well as a series of smaller rooms for card parties. The members elected last Saturday are as follows: C. C. Chateway, J. B. Tyrrell, J. H. Hartmann, J. H. Hess, Frank Charman, W. H. B. Lyons, C. S. Sargent, M. A. Vinska, E. J. Fitzpatrick, Geo. M. Allen, G. H. Duncan, J. D. McGillivray, James F. Macdonald, Frank Phiscator, John A. Christie, Courtland Starnes, Major Z. T. Wood.

The members elected at a previous meeting were: Dr. I. H. McArthur, F. W. Clayton, John Turner, Thomas A. McGowan, C. W. C. Tabor, C. C. McCaul, James Butler, E. C. Senkler, Herbert R. A. Robertson, W. M. McKay, C. George Johansson, R. M. Lindsay, W. H. Crowell, J. A. Aikman, J. P. Smith, William E. Burritt, Capt. Donald B. Olson, J. J. Delaney, H. D. Hulme, E. B. Condon, J. K. Macrae, J. T. Lithgow, E. M. Sullivan, Frank Stackpole, A. H. Mogridge, J. J. Thornton, Dr. Alfred Thompson, O. H. Clark, C. M. Woodworth, C. S. Barwell, L. L. James, E. W. Brown, W. D. Bruce, E. A. Mizner, D. G. Stewart, R. Butler, Wm. Butler, Judge A. Dugas, Judge James Craig, A. E. Willis, L. R. Fulda, Wm. H. Fairbanks, W. C. White, Frank J. McDougall, H. T. Roller, Dr. W. G. Cassels, H. A. Bliss, Ed. Lewin, W. L. Walsh, Arthur G. Smith, M. D. Rainbow, Fred G. Crisp, Joseph Burke, Thomas O'Brien, Charles E. G. Powell, A. G. Wissell, H. G. Wilson, F. Gwillam.

This does not close the books of the club to applicants who desire to join as the complete membership will be 100. For subsequent names proposed from now on until the 100 mark is reached an initiation fee of \$25 will be demanded and the regular dues \$10 a month. The officers are: E. A. Mizner, president; C. C. McCaul, vice-president; C. W. C. Tabor, secretary-treasurer.

### Duty on Parkies.

W. Northrup, an old timer, arrived in Dawson from the outside a few days ago. Mr. Northrup has a kick coming on the customs collector at the summit. Northrup had very little dutiable goods with him and the customs officer, whose name is Cole, compelled him to pay duty on his parkie which he wore. He also taxed a pair of mitts which the traveler had with him, the whole duty amounting to \$2.10, for which Northrup exhibits a receipt. The parkie cost in Skagway \$3 and the mitts \$2.50 and Northrup says he had worn both for some time.

### Small Mail Coming.

A notice at the telegraph office today says a small mail passed Selwyn at 6:30 last night. From the time the mail left Whitehorse last week there should be a consignment nearer to Dawson than that reported.

### The Weather.

For the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the minimum temperature was 6 below, the maximum 4 degrees above zero.

Good stock, large eggs. See Meeker.

\$25 reward for one black malamute dog, with white tips; name Jack. Return to Sam Means, No. 20 above Bonanza.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

\$1 reward for sweet potato thief. Meeker.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof for an act to amend the act respecting the Dawson City Electric Company, Ltd., and to extend the time limited for the commencement and completion of the electric railway and tramway by said last mentioned act authorized to be constructed.

BELCOURT & RITCHIE, Solicitors for the Applicants. Dated at Ottawa, this 10th day of December, 1900.

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

**Public Notice.**  
The Commissioner of the Yukon Territory directs that all public offices be closed during Monday and Tuesday, 28th and 29th of January, and respectfully asks the public to observe these two days as days of mourning for the death of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, as far as business necessities will permit.  
J. N. E. BROWN,  
Territorial Secretary.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

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

Fresh Eastern oysters at Meeker's.

Lines and official envelopes at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner. cr5

Imported Turkish cigarettes, at Zaccarelli's Bank Cafe corner. cr5

Sweet potatoes at Meeker's.

Chewing tobacco's all brands, at Zaccarelli's, 75c per pound up, Bank Cafe corner. cr5

Steel marten traps, just in—0, 1 and 1 1/2. "Shindler's". cr5

Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

All watch-repairing guaranteed by C. A. Cochran, the expert watchmaker, opposite Bank B. N. A., Second street.



**S-Y. T. CO.,**  
ONE-HALF INCH CABLE  
SECOND AVENUE  
TELEPHONE 30

## "White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

### COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

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

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager  
J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager  
J. H. ROGERS, Agent

## Special to the Family Trade

### Wine, Beer and Liquors

Will be sold by the bottle or gallon at satisfactory prices. These goods are bought direct from the best vintages, breweries and distilleries in the world thus insuring quality.

## A. E. Co.

### Here We Have "the Drayman"

If you were engaged in the Freight-hauling Business this illustration would look well on your cards or letterheads. We make all kinds of engravings appropriate for all kinds of business.

We have the only engraving plant in the Territory.

## THE NUGGET

### WE HAVE

Steam hose, Points, Ejectors, Injectors, Valves, Pipe, Fittings, Lubricating Oil and a Full Supply of

## ...MINER'S HARDWARE...

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO. PHONE 30 SECOND AVE.

## Turkeys - Ducks - Poultry

### Fresh Meats

## Bay City Market

Chas. Rossy & Co.  
THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

## Electric Light

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

### 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  
Office: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyie's Wash. J. W. BOYLE

## "HIGH GRADE GOODS"

### CAR WHEELS

### RAILROAD IRON

### ONE-HALF INCH CABLE

## S-Y. T. CO.,

SECOND AVENUE  
TELEPHONE 30

### WAS ANOTHER GREAT SCOOP

It Was Sad News but Was Given by the Nugget

Which Received the First Message of the Queen's Death—Barracks Informed by Nugget.

Although it was a sad message that came, the first news of Queen Victoria's death to pass over the government telegraph line and reach Dawson was directed to and received by the Nugget.

It was on the strength of the news telephoned from the Nugget office to the barracks that the national salute to the new sovereign of 21 guns was fired. It was on the strength of the telegram received by the Nugget that the business houses of the city were closed and draped and that business for the day was suspended. A comparison of the Nugget with its contemporary last evening warrants the assertion that the Nugget received the only complete report telegraphed to Dawson of the sorrowful event.

At 3:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon the Nugget was on the streets with the most lengthy telegram ever published in a Dawson paper, giving a full and concise account of the inducting into power and authority of the new sovereign who is now ruler of the greatest empire the world has ever known. After the Nugget had been on the street in the evening for upwards of an hour and a half, its contemporary, the News—what a misnomer—appeared. Of its appearance and contents we will say nothing. Rather we will throw over it the mantle of charity.

It must be said, however, that for a paper that owns "exclusive" telegraphic franchises and is liable at any moment to charter a fleet of steamers or lease railroads to further its news service, yesterday's issue of our contemporary was a marvelous failure. It is not to be wondered at that it decided not to issue today. It would do well to take an extended lay-off for the purpose of fixing its "exclusive" telegraphic franchises.

As a purveyor of news our Third avenue neighbor is a dismal failure.

#### Johnny Manning's Reminiscence.

"Deadwood! Seems to me I've heard that name before," said John Manning, who has been laid up with a sprained ankle at the Regina for some time past, and is just getting around again. "The name certainly has a familiar sound."

That was this morning in the Regina bar, and Mr. Manning, like all sour-dough westerners, is never tired of recalling the "days of old, the days of gold," in the then far west, from which, according to the wilderness of the "doings" gave the country the name of the "Wild and Woolly West."

Mr. Manning was for years sheriff of the county in which Deadwood was situated, but at the time referred to by him this morning there was no county, as at that time the Black Hills were known as part of an Indian reservation not thrown open to settlement by the whites till 1877, and the time when the place was especially lively; when a man was served for breakfast nearly every morning with cannibalistic sandwiches between that and noon, so to speak, was in '76.

"I remember," said the recounter of western history, "that, and when the Indians had been making things especially interesting for us, just after the Mountain Meadow massacre, there was a preacher in Deadwood whose name was Smith; poor fellow, he was killed; but something happened just before his death which in the light of the times may be of interest, as it shows something of the spirit of the westerner of the period."

"One morning Smith was on his way down the street when he was stopped by a party who wanted him to have a drink."

"No, thanks," said the minister, "and you will have to excuse me."

"Say, where you going, anyway," asked the individual whose invitation to imbibe had been thus politely refused.

"I'm on my way to Crook," was the reply.

"Got a gun?"

"No, this little book (producing a Bible from under his arm), is all the defender I require."

"Say, pardner," said the miner, "yer take my advice and swap that book off for a volume of Colt's, or the Indians will be mighty apt to hang your scalp to a lodge pole."

The minister, however, could not be dissuaded and went his way to Crook,

but never reached there, as he was killed as predicted, by the Indians. He was present in the famous saloon and gambling house in Deadwood, wherein Wild Bill, or William Heacock, as was his right name, was killed, and I never saw a more cowardly murder in my life.

Bill was sitting in a little game of draw, when McCall (that was his murderer's name), came behind him with a six shooter. The gun only had one load in it, and in order to make this sure, McCall went behind his man and carefully placed the gun near the back of his head and pulled the trigger, killing him at once.

"Then he went up the street and drove everyone into their houses with the empty gun, because the man who had killed Wild Bill naturally had something of a reputation."

"McCall was eventually brought before a miner's meeting which acquitted him on his showing that one of his brothers had fallen before the deadly fire of Bill's gun."

"Later, however, he was arrested by a United States marshal and tried before a regular court at Yanktown, where he was convicted of murder in the first degree, and met the fate he so richly deserved, at the end of six feet of good hemp."

"Yes, the old days were great days, but, after all, perhaps they are pleasanter to remember and talk about than they would be to live over again."

#### COMING AND GOING.

Third avenue is being gradually cleared of obstructions under the recent order from the sheriff's office.

The trail is said to be in first-class condition between Dawson and Whitehorse now and travel is increasing each day.

Emil Staaf, the well-known broker and real estate agent, will start tomorrow on a business trip to the outside. He expects to return over the ice in about six weeks.

Dr. J. O. La Chappelle paid a hurried visit to Dawson today. The doctor has been engaged in vaccinating on the creeks during the past 30 days and is now at to below Bonanza.

Corporal F. F. McPhail, although in charge at the town station, is yet unable to be out, his knee being so sore as to necessitate the use of a crutch when he moves around in his office.

Business, via the front doors, being generally suspended today, the city has been remarkably quiet and local news is not lying around in any great profusion waiting to be written up.

The interior of the territorial court house was becomingly draped today previous to the meeting of the bar in session as we go to press, a full account of which meeting will be published tomorrow.

A well-known local contractor and builder stated today that there will be more building during the coming summer than there was last; that already a large number of contracts have been let and estimates are being made on many others.

Thirty days is the time allotted to the court of England for mourning, and it is presumed that nearly if not quite, a year will elapse before the coronation Edward VII takes place, as before that ceremony takes place the powers will be notified and time allowed for them to send representatives to be present at the ceremony.

#### A Splendid Picture.

Artist Kohm has painted for the S. Y. T. Co. a large picture which was this afternoon placed in position on the front of the building surrounded by crepe, which is attracting a great deal of attention.

The picture represents the late queen, in the attitude in which she has been so often pictured, with her head resting upon one hand.

The head of the British lion is also seen in the painting, and the shield of the late monarch bearing the letters V. R.

Beneath the painting in the centre of a raised square of black is the American escutcheon.

#### Tells of the Yukon.

The Rev. Mr. Sinclair, returned missionary from the Yukon, has been addressing meetings in the city of Kingston, and he has aroused no little interest in the work in which he has been engaged. His audiences have been large, and not large only, but delighted. Arrangements will probably be made to have him give a series of addresses in churches in the neighborhood of Kingston.—Toronto Presbyterian Review.

Do not forget the dancing school and social hop at McDonald hall, Wednesday and Saturday nights. Admission, lady with gent, \$2.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

#### For Rent.

Office room in McLennan-McFeeley building. Heated with hot air. Apply McLennan-McFeeley store.

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

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

# ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.

## Immense Reduction Sale

Read the Prices Quoted Below

## Bargains For Men and Women

After these goods are disposed of we will be prepared to handle our Spring Shipments now on the way in over the ice.

### Dress Goods

All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures..... 41 in. wide.....	Reduced from \$1.75 to \$ .75
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures..... 42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.00 to 1.00
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures..... 42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.25 to 1.25
All Wool Dress Goods, fancy mixtures..... 42 in. wide.....	Reduced from 3.00 to 1.50
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from 1.25 to .75
All Wool California Flannels, fancy mixtures... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from 1.50 to 1.00
All Silk Striped Shirting Flannels..... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .50 to .25
All Wool Eiderdown Flannels..... 45 in. wide.....	Reduced from 2.50 to 1.50
Outing Flannels, assorted colors..... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .25 to .15
Dark Mixtures Cycle Cloth..... 30 in. wide.....	Reduced from .35 to .15

### Ladies' Underwear

Ladies' Silk Night Gowns and Chemise.....	Reduced from \$12.50 to \$ 5.00
Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns and Chemise.....	Reduced from 8.00 to 4.00
Ladies' all wool underwear in natural black & white, suit.....	Reduced from 9.00 to 6.00

### Ladies' Suits and Jackets

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits.....	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Jackets.....	ONE THIRD OFF
Ladies' Fur Coats.....	Reduced from \$40.00 to \$20.00

### Ladies' Boots and Shoes

Ladies' Felt Shoes.....	Reduced from \$6 to \$4.00
Ladies' Black Oxfords, kid lined.....	Reduced from 5 to 3.50
Ladies' Tan Oxfords.....	Reduced from 6 to 3.50
Ladies' High Button Shoes.....	Reduced from 8 to 4.50
Ladies' Black Kid Shoes.....	Reduced from 8 to 4.50

### Clothing, Furnishings, Etc.

Men's Corduroy Suits, light and dark colors.....	Reduced from 30 to \$17.50
Men's Scotch Tweeds and Worsted.....	Reduced from 40 to 25.00
Men's Heavy Frieze Pants.....	Reduced from 10 to 5.00
Men's Canadian Frieze Suits, brown & grey, water proof.....	Reduced from 25 to 12.50
Boy's All Wool Suits, short and long pants.....	Reduced from 15 to 9.00
Men's Short Fur Coats.....	Reduced from 30 to 15.00
Men's Fancy Vests, all sizes, new, neat patterns.....	Reduced from 12 to 7.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Underwear.....	Reduced from 5 to 2.50
Men's Heavy Gray Undershirts [only].....	Reduced from 3 to 1.50
Men's Heavy Gray All Wool Socks.....	Reduced from .50c to .25
Men's Moosehide Moccasins, sizes 7 to 10.....	Reduced from 4 to 1.00

# Alaska Commercial Co.