

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 287

DAWSON, Y. T., MONDAY, DECEMBER 10, 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.

Ask Your Dealer
For
Yakima Star
Creamery Butter
BEST ON THE MARKET
For sale by all Grocers and Meat Markets
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Get the Best American 5 ply
Granite Steam Hose
Guaranteed
Also Boilers and Hoists
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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, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold
Hill Hotel 3:30 p. m.
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill
Hotel, Leave Dawson, Office A. C.
Co.'s Building 3:30 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

Warm Waists
For Winter Weather, in
wool and velvet.

Wrappers
Flannelette and Eiderdown

Wool Hosiery
All Kinds and Sizes.
MOCCASINS, FELT SHOES,
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J. P. McLENNAN.

XMAS PRESENTS

Both Useful and Ornamental

Silver Plated Ware Ladies' Companions China Ornaments
Dinner Sets Decanters Cut Glasses
Children's Tea Sets

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

**OSCAR
WILDE**

**Dies Incog at an Obscure Hotel
in Latin Quarter,
Paris.**

KLONDIKE GOLD IN U. S. TREASURY.

**Kitchener Has Succeeded Roberts
With Rank of General.**

'FRISCO DISASTER IS SERIOUS.

**Question of Japs Voting Makes Trou-
ble in B. C.—Walls of Peking
Looted.**

Paris, Dec. 5, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—Oscar Wilde is dead from spinal meningitis. He died at an obscure hotel in the Latin quarters where for some time he had quietly lived under an assumed name. No friends were with him when the end came.

Hi-Yu Gold.
Washington, Dec. 5, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—The gold now in the U. S. treasury exceeds all former records, there being upwards of \$500,000,000 on hand, much of which is from the Klondike. In all parts of the United States there is more gold in circulation than at any previous date in the nation's history.

Roberts Succeeded.
London, Dec. 4, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—Roberts has handed over his command to Kitchener, who has been promoted to lieutenant-general with the rank of general while in command in Africa. Roberts will come home at once.

Many More Victims.
San Francisco, Dec. 5, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—As a result of the falling in of the sheetiron roof over the glass furnace several days ago, when upwards of 100 men and boys had decided to witness a football game between the Stanford and University of California teams, 16 being then killed outright by falling into the vats of molten glass, a number has since died and others can not possibly recover. It is feared the fatalities will reach from 30 to 40. A few of the bodies are yet unidentified.

Japs Can't Vote.
Vancouver, Dec. 4, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—The question of the Japanese voting here at the election on the 6th is the cause of considerable excited discussion. The official collector of votes says that all Japs who have full British citizenship papers are entitled to vote, while the returning officer, Duncan, has issued orders to all the polling places to not permit Japs to vote. Sir

Charles Tupper has publicly declared that Returning Officer Duncan is an insolent cur.

The Czar Improving.
St. Petersburg, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—The czar is slowly improving, and the present indications are that he will recover.

Pekin's Walls Looted.
London, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—Dr. Morrison writes from Peking that in pursuance of the policy of appropriation followed by the French and German generals, and with the approach of Von Waldersee, the superb astronomical instruments which were erected on the walls of Peking over two centuries ago by the Jesuit priests have been removed and divided between the French and Germans, half going to Paris and half to Berlin.

American Idea Adopted.
Washington, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec. 10.—Advices indicate that the powers will soon reach an agreement, as all previous dissenters are coming to believe in the American idea as to the demands that will be imposed on China.

Stole a School House Fire

Enterprise in Dawson is by no means confined to legitimate lines of trade and commerce. The up to date thief is in our midst and when occasion requires he can turn a trick with as much skill as is shown by past masters in the craft.

It is a common ordinary thing for a man to be robbed of his money or his jewelry, or to have his poke taken from under his pillow or out of his stocking, but it is something new in Dawson's history to record the stealing of such an article of commerce as a boiler.

That very identical thing is what happened, however, a few weeks ago at the old Model steam laundry, located down near the Standard Oil Co. The building is two stories in height, and the lower part having been used for a wash room and the upper floor for a drying room.

Some weeks ago the owners of the laundry sought new quarters farther up town in the vicinity of the Fairview hotel, leaving an eight-horse power porcupine boiler and fixtures in the building.

A few days ago they went to the building to investigate the condition of affairs and discovered that boiler and fittings had all disappeared and nothing left to take their place. The matter has been reported to the police, who are now endeavoring to locate the thief or thieves. Nothing has been discovered thus far which will lead up to their identity.

Baby Is Dead.
Gloom pervades the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Knabel of the German bakery, in the south end of the city today and for the very apparent reason that it has been invaded by the death angel and their little boy, Herman Thomas, aged 2 months and 12 days, has been taken from the fond father and loving mother. The child had not been well for two or three days, but was not considered at all dangerous. It seemed much better at 3 o'clock this morning, but suddenly grew worse and died at 6, the disease, evidently being typhoid pneumonia now prevalent in the city. The funeral will be held from the family residence Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. The fact that their baby had always been very healthy, large and vigorous, makes his death all the more severe to the parents who, while they have three children on the outside, have none to cheer their desolate cabin in the Klondike.

Again the Century Question.
Editor Nugget:
Dear Sir—Will you kindly explain through the columns of your paper to some of my friends, who are misinformed relative to the subject and who want further evidence than my statement, why the first of January, 1901, ushers in the new century, instead of 1900. This is an old subject, which was thoroughly discussed in the papers

two years ago, but I find that there are yet some who are not informed as to the reason of its being so. By removing their doubts you will confer a great favor upon A STEADY READER.

(There should be no difficulty about deciding this point when it is remembered that it requires 100 full years to complete a century. Thus with the completion of the first 100 years or at the end of the 100th year the first century ended; at the end of the 200th year the second century was completed, and so on until the winding up of the year 1900 ends the 19th century.—ED.)

Territorial Court.
Judge Craig's department of the territorial court this forenoon was devoted to the hearing of motions.

In Judge Dugas' court Edward Little, who was bound over from the police court on the charge of extortion, his alleged victim being Maud Earle, who conducts a cigar store near the Klondike bridge, was up to elect as to whether he will be tried with or without a jury. As there was a flaw in the commitment papers, Little was remanded back to jail until the error can be corrected.

The Weather.
During the 24 hours previous to 9 o'clock this morning the official weather record showed the minimum temperature to be 45, the maximum 23 degrees below zero. Moderation began early yesterday evening, the indicator rising 22 points during the night.

THE WORD IS MUM

People Who Are Prospecting on Clear Creek Have Nothing to Say.

ABOUT 50 MEN WINTERING THERE.

F. A. Cleveland and Party Make Round Trip

WHICH REQUIRES 12 DAYS.

Government Has Constructed Good Trail From Gold Run to Discovery on Clear Creek.

F. A. Cleveland, the roadhouse potentate, owning as he does one on the Dome, another on Gold Run, has returned with a party of eight others, from a round trip to Clear creek which consumed 12 days and no small amount of exertion.

Mr. Cleveland did not glean any large sized amount of information relative to the outlook for the new creek for the reason that the few people who have put holes to bedrock are not doing any talk about what they have or have not found. But from the confident tone and air of those whom he found there he does not hesitate to believe that valuable mining ground has been found and that there is a great future for that particular section of the country.

Mr. Cleveland says that, including hunters, there are about 50 men located on Clear creek for the winter, but that work is not being generally carried on, although he says he saw as many as five holes sunk on one claim. There are six or eight comfortable cabins on the creek and others are being put up. Mr. Cleveland and all his party staked claims on the left fork of the creek. No hillsides or benches are being staked for the very good reason that after 1000 feet is taken by the creek claims there is no hillside or benches left in the majority of cases. The recorder from Stewart is now on Clear creek and is recording all claims located and filed.

With a force of men and teams the government has already constructed a trail from Gold Run to within six miles of Grand lake, where there is a roadhouse, a distance of 50 miles, and from there on to the mouth of Barlow creek, a distance of 17 miles, from which point there is a good trail on to Clear creek, the entire distance from the mouth of Gold Run to discovery on Clear creek being 99 miles, which distance, so soon as the road is traveled sufficiently to pack down the snow, can be easily and speedily covered.

Officers Improving.
Favorable reports were made this morning of the respective conditions of both Major Wood and Capt. Starnes of the N. W. M. P. The former is slowly improving, but is still very sick. Capt. Starnes is very much better and, with no unforeseen complications, will be able to resume his official duties in a few days.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.
Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.
Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.
Choice fresh potatoes at Meeker's.
Pine watch repairing by Soggs & Vesco.

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 Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER IS
(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 60
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 and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1900.

ADAPTABILITY.

The Anglo-Saxon is remarkable in nothing so much as for his ability to adapt himself to the circumstances which for the time being may govern his life. His natural home is in the temperate zone, away from the influence of extremes in temperature and surrounded by those products of latter day civilization which, from being one time luxuries, have now come to be regarded in the light of necessities. It is his instinct to want the best, but if the best is not to be had it will be found that he will thrive and flourish anyway.

It is largely this peculiar characteristic of adaptability which constitutes the foundation for the belief now widely felt that the rising star of the Anglo-Saxon will not reach its zenith until the power of the race is acknowledged over the entire world.

Whatever grounds there may be for the advancement of this theory there is no escape from the fact that climatic or other natural conditions do not exist which possesses any terrors for the Anglo-Saxon, provided a motive is furnished which urges him to overcome them. It is his nature to prove himself master of circumstances rather than to admit being their victim. No better example of this peculiarity could be advanced than is contained in the history of this territory during the past three years.

Prior to the rush which took place into this country in 1897-98 the popular belief prevailed that a permanent settlement could not take place owing to the inhospitable nature of the climate. Three short years have served to build up a city in which every comfort and luxury is obtainable and in which the public health on the average is by actual record better than in most places either in Canada or the States.

While all this has been going on way up in the neighborhood of the North Pole, British soldiers in Africa and American soldiers in the Philippines have been demonstrating the fact that the tropics will yield as readily to the master hand as has the land in which snow and ice are supposed to be the ruling monarchs. In the first instance the motive was furnished by gold and in the second by conquest—two influences upon which the fate of nations has turned since the beginning of time. Whether from an ethical standpoint the pursuit of either is commendable, is quite outside the limits of this discussion.

In any event, however, it may be accepted as an indisputable fact that the Anglo-Saxon can live anywhere in the world and be happy—as happiness goes—so long as he has an object ahead which he desires to attain.

Uncle Sam has over \$500,000,000 of gold in the treasury. This is due both to the improved business conditions throughout the states and also to the constantly increasing production of the precious metal. The claims of the Bryan men in '96 as to what would ensue from a defeat of free silver could not have been more successfully refuted, if the making of conditions had been at the order of their opponents.

If, in addition to the constantly increasing gold production, the mints should be thrown open to the unlimited coinage of silver bullion, it would require but a short time until cheap money would become such a stern reality as to constitute a distinct menace to business stability.

The approach of the first of the year, 1901, which will usher in a new century at the same time, should be observed with due and fitting ceremonies. Unless there is a decided change in the ordinary course of events there will be very few of us who will have an opportunity of witnessing the dawn of the twenty-first century. In fact, since round about the days of Methuselah the people who have celebrated the birthday of more than one century have been few and far between. It behooves us, therefore, to welcome the coming of the new cycle with what pomp and ceremony we are able to muster for it is as certain as anything can be in this uncertain world that a similar opportunity will never again occur within the lives of any of us.

Dawson has thus far escaped anything in the nature of a serious fire for this winter and with a continuation of watchfulness there need be little danger during the balance of the cold weather. The fact that the period of long continued cold which we have just passed through has ended with nothing disastrous in the shape of a fire is pretty conclusive evidence that most people are on the alert to guard against danger from that source. Frequent examination of flues is essential to the safety of such buildings as we have in Dawson and there can be no other sure protection against fire.

Sunday night entertainments in Dawson form a pleasant feature of our winter social life, and should receive all possible encouragement. Without some form of legitimate public entertainment the season of cold weather would prove distinctly monotonous for many people.

The cutter and the speedy nag are slowly but positively supplanting the Yukon sled and the malamute team. We cannot but grieve for the passing of these tried and faithful allies, which have contributed to so great an extent toward making the development of this country a possibility.

Quartz discoveries are being announced with a frequency that indicates a bright outlook for that particular class of mining. It will not be long before the sound of the stamp mill will be heard in the land. Certainly where there is so much smoke, a little fire must be discovered ultimately.

It would be an insult to the intelligence of the News to suggest that it believes half what it says in its own columns.

Oscar Wilde is dead. Poor Oscar. He should have died years ago.

Most Temperate Nation.

Americans are more temperate in the use of alcoholic drinks than any other of the great civilized peoples of non-Mahometan lands. The statistics of drinking in various countries are significant of the conditions of the people. The average American not only drinks and spends much less for drink than most people, but his taste demands the milder and less powerful stimulants. The greatest drinkers in the world are the French. They drink far more and naturally spend more money for drink than any other civilized people. The English rank next in the quantity they drink, but their taste is for very much less expensive liquors. Germany ranks third in the list. It is somewhat surprising to find that Italy, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Switzerland come next in the scale before the United States. The average consumption in the United States is less than half that of France and considerably below the general average of Europe.

The figures themselves are surprisingly large. In France every man, woman and child consumes on an average 32 gallons of alcoholic stimulants every year. Of this 19 gallons are of wine, 11 of beer and 2 of spirits. The average Englishman drinks 28 gallons



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.

a year, and of this 27 gallons is beer and but half a gallon each of wine and spirits. The Germans do not sustain their reputation for beer drinking according to the statistics. Each drinks 21 gallons in all, 18 of which consists of beer, 2 of wine and the rest spirits. The average American drinks but 12 gallons in all. Of this .04 gallons is of wine, 10.5 of beer and the rest spirits. The temperance of the American is best shown by comparing the equivalent in alcohol contained in the liquors he drinks with that consumed by his cousins. The Frenchman drinks in a year 3.5 gallons of alcohol, the German 2.2 gallons, the Englishman 1.9 gallons; the average for all Europe is 1.6 gallons and in the United States 1.2 gallons.—Ex.

Dig Their Own Graves.

Samuel Reinert, who is digging his own grave in the Union church cemetery near Shoemakersville, Pa., writes a Reading correspondent, is only one of many people about here who are making similar preparations for death. Reinert made up his mind to superintend his future earthly home, so he lined out his grave with granite slabs and arranged the bottom just as he wanted it. He wants the flooring well drained and secure, then concreted and then laid with a stone slab.

Plenty of men in eastern Pennsylvania have their graves dug and walled up all ready for occupancy. They visit their graves once a week and take good care of the turf and the flowers. They have the satisfaction of knowing that when death does come the burial lot won't be disfigured by earth thrown on the grass from the newly dug grave. The earth to fill these ready made graves is brought in wagons. Some men want such earth brought from a particular spot near their home.

Elderly women also have their graves prepared in advance in accordance with their ideas. One old lady has her grave walled up with stones taken from an ancient bakeoven in which her grandmother baked the best custards she ever ate in her life. She says she knows it is only a notion, but she wants it that way.

An old sexton of Lehigh county has charged the young minister of the church with one sacred duty, as he calls it. The preacher must see to it personally that he is buried without a coffin. He wants his body wrapped in a sheet and lowered into a grave eight feet deep and then covered with yellow sand from a nearby hill where he played when a boy. The floor of the grave is to be of the same sand a foot thick. He says the brave soldier boys were buried in their blankets, and a sheet is enough for him.

Many girls and young men choose their graves; but if they marry, then the conditions change and their funeral arrangements are reconsidered. In the lower part of Berks county a hermit in the Oley hills owns a faraway corner in an obscure cemetery, where he wishes to be buried entirely separated from any other grave. The hermit's plot will not be encroached upon in a hundred years. He says he wants no company even in death; and his gravestone is to be inscribed "Here lies nobody." An aged church organist died last year. His last request was that he should be buried on a hill in a certain cemetery and that an aeolian harp should be erected over his grave. He left \$300 to the graveyard trustees to pay the expenses of keeping such a wind instrument always in good repair, so that he would have music whenever there was a breeze. Near the borders of Schuylkill county a well-to-do farmer has his grave dug and in the side near the bottom is an opening four feet long and two feet wide a sort of crypt. At his death, his favored bulldog is to be killed and buried in the crypt, and his own coffin is then to be lowered by

the side of his dog. He never had a wife, and says his dog is his best friend. He is so well off and has so much influence that the church trustees will not refuse a cemetery burial to the dog.—Ex.

Fashions in Shrouds.

So much time and thought are bestowed on the question of how and with what the living shall be clothed that the question of fashions for the dead is seldom brought up. Yet in various parts of the country there are many women earning good livings by catering to the fashions for those who have passed into the bourne where it is commonly supposed there are no dress-makers and no milliners.

Many big casket companies employ women for no other purpose than to study the taste of people in the matter of shrouds, and these women will tell you that grave clothes' fashions are just as fickle as the fashions of street clothes, or party clothes, or, in fact, any other specially designed style of garment.

The prevailing styles are followed closely. If large sleeves are the fashion in the clothes of the living, why, then, the shrouds must be and are made with large sleeves. It skirts are stiffened with crinoline or haircloth, so also is the skirt of the shroud, and recently, when trains were so fashionable, there were few shrouds made that did not have a long dip in the back.

To get rid of the old fashioned shrouds is as difficult a problem among manufacturers and dealers as it is for the merchant to dispose of out-of-date clothing for those living. It is next to impossible for them to do it although such goods are often marked down to the proverbial song. Indeed, so great is the aversion to an old fashioned shroud that it is rarely possible to give one away. People seem to have an instinctive desire to have the last dress of their departed loved ones just as up-to-date as it is possible to make it, irrespective of whether or not the corpse had been a man or woman addicted to current fashions.—Ex.

Avery Declined.

Mr. Avery, the South Third street grocer, who recently disposed of his business and started for the outside, writes from Ogilvie a letter concerning an encounter with a suspicious character at that place.

Mr. Avery stopped at Ogilvie over night, and while there met a man who acted in a suspicious manner generally, but aroused Mr. Avery's suspicions concerning his intentions towards himself, by inquiring if he carried with him any valuables or firearms.

On being informed in the negative concerning the firearms, he offered, for a consideration, to escort him in safety to Whitehorse.

Not finding the employment he sought, he departed up the river. Mr. Avery infers that the man's motives are sinister.

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

Was Not Carried Away.

The emperor of Germany is not peculiar in his dislike for long sermons, but every victim of the long winded preacher is not privileged to speak his mind so freely as William did on one occasion. His majesty a few weeks ago said to a celebrated but rather showy and conceited German preacher: "Herr Pastor, please do not be offended when I tell you that your sermons are too long." "But, your majesty," replied the pastor, "when I get warmed to my subject I forget everything and everybody and get quite carried away, your majesty." The kaiser, who had had an hour's torture from the reverend gentleman that very morning, curtly answered, "Like you, sir, in one way—when you preach I forget every-

thing, but unlike you in another respect—I am not fortunate enough to get 'carried away!'"

Mumm's, Pomeroy 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.

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. —ert

Private dining rooms at The Holborn. Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

FOR SALE.

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

FOR SALE—Grocery Store, with stock fixtures, etc. A bargain. Present owner compelled to go out. Apply 3rd and Mission. —p10

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Mail package addressed to Miss M. J. Cantwell, Malone, N. Y. Return to Cantwell, Photographer, 3rd Ave. —p10

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 BLEEKER, FERNAND DE JOURNAL BLEEKER & DE JOURNAL, 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, Orpheum Building.

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

MINING ENGINEERS.

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

Mail Is Quick
Telegraph Is Quicker
'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN
And All Way Points.

Have a 'phone in your house. The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month
Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

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

SECOND ST.
RET. 2ND & 3D AVES. G. Vernon, Prop.

BLACKHILLS MINING STORY

Smallpox Was the Dread of All Save Washoe Joe

Defied the Disease, His Friends and the Camp to Save a Child's Life.

One day in the early spring a pioneer's wagon approached within a mile of Black Hill diggings, and a rough looking man got out and started to climb the trail. He was yet half a mile away when he fell down exhausted, and half a dozen miners hurried down to succor him. He struggled up before they reached him, and, waving them back, he shouted:

"Don't come near me, for I've got smallpox, but for God's sake bring me some provisions! Me and my gal hev not had a bite to eat fur these two days."

Smallpox was the dread of the camp. When a miner was taken down with the loathsome disease, he was as good as dead. The miners stopped dead in their tracks as they heard the pioneer's words, and after a brief consultation he was warned to remain where he was while they returned and gathered up a liberal lot of provisions. These were placed on the trail, and when he had picked them up they threatened him with their pistols to hurry him away. The man neither returned thanks nor berated them for their seeming harshness. They saw him reach his wagon, they saw him feebly climb up beside a child on the seat, and when the vehicle slowly rolled on they heaved sighs of relief. That night Joe of Washoe arrived at Black Hill. It was dark, with a cold rain falling, when he heard the incident of the day. His face went stern and his eyes grew hard as the story was told, and when it was finished he rose up and asked:

"Did the man say thar was a gal with him?"

"Yes."

"And you saw her in the wagon?"

"Yes."

"And you driv 'em off to die when you could hev 'lowed 'em to camp at the foot of the hill! If that's the kind of men you ar' at Black Hill, I want to get out quick."

"But it is smallpox," persisted one of the men.

"More's the pity. Think o' that sick man drivin away with that little gal alongside o' him—drivin away to his bath! There may hev bin a wife and mother—other children. Mebbe they was dead in the wagon. Men, you did a cruel, wicked thing!"

"But think of the 90 men the smallpox took out o' the camp at Red Rock last fall!"

"But I ain't thinkin o' that. I'm thinkin o' a man drivin off to die, with a little gal sittin up alongside o' him!"

He packed up some provisions, rolled up his blankets, and, picking up a water jug and his rifle, he said:

"I'm goin to overhaul 'em and stand 'em unless I find both dead!"

A score of protests were hurled at him, but the man stepped forth into the black night without a word in reply and almost instantly disappeared from sight. At noon next day the wagon reappeared. Joe of Washoe was driving, and on the seat beside him was a child. When the wagon halted, he unharnessed and turned loose the horses, made a fire, and then, climbing half way up the hill, he called to the men 20 rods above him:

"When I found the wagon last night, the man was dead and the little gal was prayin to God. Thar was a mother and two more children, but they ar' dead. Don't come a-nigh us. The little gal's touched, and I'm sure to come down!"

That night the fever came to the child, and men who crept down the trail heard her crying out and heard Joe talking and singing to her. The next day he reported her as dreadfully sick, and so it went on for days and days. It was time for him to develop the disease, and each morning as the men crept down the trail to leave provisions on the flat rock they feared he would not show up. But, strangely enough, the danger passed him by. One morning, when he stood up on the wagon with the girl in his arms, it was taken as a sign that the crisis had passed, and 300 men gathered on the hill above and cheered the pair. It was a week after that when he set fire to the wagon, called for fresh clothes and came up the trail into camp, with the girl wrapped in a blanket. Nobody was permitted even to see the tip of her nose until she had been dressed up as a boy from old garments cut over. Then she was placed on the top of a barrel in the center of camp, and half the men cheered and the other half wept. She was a girl of about 7, pale and wan from her sickness, but there was never a pit or a scar to show how she had suffered. By that time she knew that Joe of Washoe had watched over her with more than a father's care. She was fatherless and motherless among strangers. Fright and illness had so benumbed her brain that

she could remember nothing, not even the family name. She said that they had traveled for days and days, but from whence she could not tell. The

one thing that she did remember was that her name was Rose, and she had insisted from the first, that Joe was her uncle. It was queer to see this prospector and miner, this man who had fought Indians and renegades and knocked about through a hundred adventures and was not supposed to have a soft spot about him—I say it was queer to see how he was knocked out when the little girl kissed him and called him her dear Uncle Joe. He looked so sheepish and shamefaced that we had to turn our faces away, and I tell you in the same breath that we also felt ashamed of ourselves that we had left that father and child to drive away from our camp as we did. In the mining camps a case of smallpox meant isolation, neglect and death. The partner with whom you had worked and hungered and suffered for years would flee from you in terror at the first sign, and if a patient got up and walked about in his delirium no hand was outstretched to prevent him from stumbling over a cliff.

In our shame we gave Joe all the respect and admiration he could demand, and it did us good to see the little one take to him and realize that she owed her young life to his heroic sacrifice and fatherly care. As we crowded around the pair the child knelt down on the barrel and clasped her hands and prayed:

"Mother is dead, and father is dead, but God bless Uncle Joe and everybody else!"

A good many of us turned our heads away at that, and, to our surprise, we found that years in the camps hadn't turned our hearts quite as hard as the quartz among which we labored. I caught a glimpse of Joe of Washoe shutting his teeth hard together and looking up at the clouds, and I wondered if he was more strongly affected when he changed a camp of five outlaws single handed and left three of them lying dead for the sheriff to bury.

That evening we had a public meeting on the public square, and Judge Watkins hushed the crowd to silence and said:

"Thar will be fustly, secondly and thirdly in these remarks o' mine. The fustly is that if Joe Washoe will accept this yere airth we'll gladly buy it fur him; secondly, the gal has got to hev another name, and I'm fur callin her Rose o' Washoe; thirdly, she's an orphan, and Black Hill diggin's is goin to adopt her and provide fur her and be the biggest kind o' father to her. Now, then, let every critter give three cheers and yell his loudest!"

A month later, when Rose of Washoe was sent to the states to be properly cared for, the sum of \$1,000 went with her. She was brought out and stood on the same barrel again, and 300 men filed before her and shook hands and said goodby. Joe of Washoe came last. He lifted her up in his arms and kissed her and patted her head, and her voice was broken with sobs as she said:

"God bless all, but God bless Uncle Joe most of anybody!"

When she was lifted to the saddle to ride away, Joe turned his back and seemed to be gazing off over the foothills. The crowd cheered and cheered, but he was mute. As the girl disappeared from sight down the trail some one asked:

"What the blazes is the matter with Joe that he don't yell with us?"

"Hush, you fool!" cautioned Big Jim. "Fall back, all of you! He'll be turnin purty soon to catch a last glimpse o' the gal, and it might shame him if we saw the tears in his eyes and knowed that his heart was swelled to bustin over her goin away!"

Our Knowledge of English.

The growth of the English language is so enormous that it would be practically impossible for the most learned man to be acquainted with every word. Intelligent persons, even those engaged in the learned professions, do not make use of more than from 6000 to 8000 words; all told, although there are properly belonging to our language over 200,000. The famous writer or authority of today, whether he uses words to express nice shades of meaning or as technical tools of thought in his own department, must have at his command a vocabulary of from 30,000 to 40,000 words, the latter being the maximum [acquired] by any man now living. There is a large number of words which until recently have escaped the attention of lexicographers. In the text of the Encyclopedia Britannica there are 10,000 words which have never been formally entered and defined in any dictionary. In the Century dictionary there are 70,000 words found in no other, and it has been said that there is not today any man living who is sufficiently learned to write one average page of 7000 pages of this dictionary. To give some idea of this tremendous growth of the language the words and phrases under the letter A have increased in 750 years from 7000 to 60,000.—Ex.

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

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

COMING AND GOING.

T. C. Healy is confined to his room by rheumatic fever.

Information is waiting at the police station for E. M. Houghton concerning his watch.

Mrs. F. C. Wade has devoted Friday afternoons to the entertainment of the Guild of St. Paul's church.

Mr. Al Smith, of the Nugget reporter staff, is laid up with a severe cold, being confined to his bed yesterday and today.

R. M. Young and D. D. Sawyer left for Whitehorse this morning on bicycles. They expect to cover the trip in less than six days.

Adolph Kreuzer who was released from jail Saturday morning after serving seven days for having beaten his wife, was bound over to keep the peace for one year. His bonds were fixed at \$750.

The incoming mail passed Selkirk yesterday morning and is due to reach here tomorrow evening. Good time is now being made by the carriers, the trail being in first-class condition for speedy travel.

Late Saturday afternoon a man whose name could not be learned, was discovered alone in a cabin on the hill back of town, suffering from a severe attack of typhoid. He was taken to St. Mary's hospital.

Two four-horse freight teams were on the street this morning advertising their departure for Whitehorse. The sleighs in which passengers are taken are covered and a stove is placed inside.

The A. C. Co. are engaged this afternoon in putting up their fixtures on which in case of fire from surrounding buildings they hang immense blankets. A large crowd was collected this noon watching the work, strangers seeing the flaming red blankets hanging from the roof speculating as to their use.

The regular semi-monthly concert and entertainment will be given tonight at the free library and reading room, corner of Third avenue and Harper street. An excellent program, as usual, will be rendered. These events have come to rank with the most enjoyable of all Dawson's social happenings.

But for the ubiquitous collector of bills there are a number of people in Dawson who are ready for the trip to the outside that would start at once; but like a spectator, the bill collector haunts them and they know that if they start without settling with him they will be "capiased" and brought back.

Several weeks ago and about the time of the first snowfall a large drift accumulated on the sidewalk just by the end of the barracks warehouse, where it was allowed to remain a menace to life, limb and the habit of cultivating jags until everybody learned to never go that way except in times of the strictest sobriety, for which condition there is no longer any excuse, the sidewalk having been cleared of the snow drift.

May Return a Benedict.

Early next week John R. Gray, one of the proprietors of the Dawson Hardware Co., will leave for the outside on an extended trip through Canada and the States, arranging for next year's shipment to his flourishing concern. It is rumored that his journey will not be all for business as those who know him best say that in distant Ireland, to where he will make a flying trip, there awaits his coming a young lady who will, upon his return be introduced as Mrs. John R. Gray.

Granulated fresh laid eggs at Meeker's

No creosote in coal. It's safer as well as cheaper. It's also handier. These and its other virtues will prove themselves on trial. Phone 94. N. A. T. & T. Co. crt

Hay and oats at Meeker's.

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

To Rent.

For store, lodging-house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices of land commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

Buy of the leading jeweler's, where you get a variety to select from. J. L. Sale & Co. have everything.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

The O'Brien Club

Telephone No. 87

FOR MEMBERS

A Gentleman's Resort.

Socious and Elegant

Club Rooms and Bar

FOUNDED BY

Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.

HEALTHFUL,

TOOTHsome

....MEATS

Game of All Kinds

..CITY MARKET..

KLENERT & GIESMAN PROPRIETORS

COMPETITIVE PRICES...

Second Ave.

Opp. S. Y. T. Co

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester. 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. crt

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

GEO. H. MEADE
Strait's Auction House

To Rent.
For store, lodging-house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices of land commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

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

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

Save Money
Save Time..
Save Labor.



TELEPHONE No. 28

By Using N. A. T. & T. Co.'s

COAL

No creosote to destroy the pipes and endanger the building.

Used after comparative tests by

The Dawson Fire Department

and all large consumers.

Delivered in Any Quantity.

N. A. T. & T. Co.

400 CASES 400

Four Hundred Cases

G. H. Mumms' Champagne. \$80.00 per Case.

ONE OR ONE HUNDRED CASE LOTS.

Aurora No. 1
Aurora No. 2

TOM CHISHOLM or
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

Alaska Commercial COMPANY

Telephone 23

WE HAVE

1 40 H. P. Locomotive Boiler

AT A BARGAIN

also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.

2ND AVE.

PHONE 38

EVERYBODY CAN EAT MEAT

No Necessity for High Prices This Year.

In Addition to Large Stocks of Domestic Meats, Hundreds of Caribou and Moose Are Arriving.

There is no possibility of starvation staring the people of Dawson in the face, nor is there any necessity of their living on canned meats. From facts furnished by the leading butchers there is found to be sufficient fresh meat to supply the people liberally all through the winter.

Besides the supply of domestic meats, there is coming in considerable quantities especially of caribou, several loads of which have arrived during the day, and one party who brought in a load of eight carcasses reports several hundred killed and about two days behind him.

The market value of meats fluctuates perhaps more than other commodity. Today there is a big slump in beef which is selling at 37 1/2c to 38c; pork is stiff at 55 to 60c; mutton, 45c to 50c; veal, 65c, with fowls at 90c at \$1. Caribou is selling at wholesale today at 30c, but there is a drop expected when the next consignment arrives. Moose is being sold at 35c to 40c and mountain goats at 50c, with a very small supply. There is a very good market for rabbits and ptarmigans, but they are slow in coming in.

Owing to the restaurant business being a little dull at this time of the year the consumption of meats is necessarily reduced, but after the first of February the market men look for increased trade.

The Sacred Concert.

Last night's entertainment at the Savoy theater was one of the richest, most high-class musical treats ever presented to a Dawson audience which, though not so large as it should have been, was very appreciative. The size of the audience was not due to the fact that Dawson people do not appreciate high-class entertainment, but to the fact that, owing to rigid restrictions and bans placed on such presentations by the powers that be, it has not heretofore been possible with ordinary preparations to present an entertainment on Sunday night that was really worth the price of admission charged, and not feeling they were getting value received, people remained away after the first venture.

However, the Savoy management has obviated by rising above this difficulty which triumph has been achieved by hard work and in the selection and practice of a list of renditions that would do credit to any Sunday night entertainment in the most effete cities of the land.

The following was the program as presented last night with the exception of extras as produced by the various stars when encored:

Grand march from Tannhauser, Wagner; overture, "Italians au Algiers," Rossini; concert waltz, Gungl; selection from Geisha, Jones; descriptive paraphrase, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," depicting episodes of life at sea, introducing Barocole gliding over the sea, sailor song, sailor's hornpipe, in the calm, the storm, battle, rocked in the cradle of the deep, Madam Lloyd.

This was the first part of the program and those who were present need not be told that the descriptive paraphrase by Madam Lloyd was a most delightful, thrilling and soul inspiring rendition. The latter half of the program was: Polish national dance, Schiavouak; violin solo, "Caritum" (Raff), A. P. Freimuth; oriental patrol, "La Caravane," Ash; this descriptive piece illustrates a caravan crossing the desert—The caravan is heard; caravan marching through town; caravan gradually disappears; selections from "Faust," Gounod; duet, Mne. Lloyd, Monsieur D'Aulnais; march, "Hohenzollen," Unrath; "God Save the Queen."

All of this portion of the program was first-class in every respect, but a few of the productions are deserving of special praise, among them being the violin solo of Prof. A. P. Freimuth, who is indeed a virtuoso.

The duet by Madam Lloyd and Monsieur D'Aulnais was another feature never excelled in Dawson, monsieur later appearing in a solo in which he added to his already enviable reputation as an entertainer.

The Savoy management is deserving of congratulation on its entertainment of last night and they may rest assured that if the performance presented was a sample of the class they will furnish on succeeding Sunday nights, empty seats will be unknown quantities at these entertainments in the future.

Horses vs. Dogs.

This week will witness the departure from Dawson of perhaps a dozen of horse teams for Whitehorse. The mail will leave behind horses Wednesday morning and many private teams with sleds, some as stages and others going for freight, will leave during the week. Including the animals used in the mail service there will probably be 100 horses utilized on the river trail between Dawson and Whitehorse this winter, where, aside from freighting from stranded scows, very few horses were taken up the river last season, teaming being all this way from the outside. Very few dogs will be utilized on the river this year, they having been superceded by, in most cases, light-draught horses. All the roadhouses have added stables to their hostleries and have anticipated the needs of the traveling public.

The trip either way over the ice between Dawson and the railroad terminal has lost its terrors as compared with its condition of two years ago or of even last year when it was sometimes necessary to travel 50 miles before a stopping place was reached and even then many of them were mere shacks with but little accommodation for man, and in many cases none whatever for dogs or horses, and this winter will furnish occasion for the care of more horses on the trail than have ever been seen in its previous history.

Activity on the River.

Two drivers, eight mules and two sleds brought in six tons of freight for the C. D. Co. this morning from stranded scows near Ogilvie. Two and a half days were required in which to make the trip, but, as one of the drivers remarked to a Nugget man, "It was so cold but poor headway could be made." Had the weather been more mild, each team could have brought four tons as easily as three were brought.

Greenfield & Close dispatched seven horses and three sleds to Rink rapids today for 10 tons of beef belonging to Burns & McDougall, which was caught at that point by the closing of the river. The freighters figure that it will require 20 days to make the round trip.

Fresh Game Coming In.

A number of dog teams arrived this forenoon from Fortymile loaded with caribou of which there was a total of 12 or 15. These, in addition to a score or more which arrived from the same place several days ago, will make game of this particular kind plentiful for a few days. It is said that there are several hundred head of caribou at Fortymile which will be marketed in Dawson during the winter.

The Eagles.

The Eagles met in full conclave at McDonald hall last evening and fully sustained their reputation as hospitable entertainers. The hall was crowded with the birds and their friends and good fellowship was the order from beginning to end.

The professional talent of the town took part in the entertainment, which, both in quality and quantity, could not be excelled. There was plenty to eat and no lack of the flowing bowl. The festivities continued to a late hour with nothing but pure enjoyment to engage the attention of the participants.

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

To Rent.

For store, lodging-house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices of land-commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

Glasses fitted by Soggs & Vesco.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

Coal by sack or ton, screened or un-screened. Phone 94. N. A. T. & T. Co.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

When David said in his haste, "All men are liars," his police court experience was doubtless limited, else he would have crossed out the two words "in haste." But when a man is honest in his deviation from truth, it should not be entered up against him. In the past few months Patrick O'Shea has three or four times, or oftener, promised "in the presence of yer honor and high haven till niver take another drink," and in making these frequent promises no one could impute to Patrick other than sincere and honest motives. But since the fall of Adam men have been on the decline and apt to tumble at any time. Patrick is human, otherwise he would not have red hair and a freckled face, neither would he fall by the wayside as frequently as within the past few months. This morning he voluntarily took upon himself the solemn vow "in presence of yer honor and high heaven" to not take another drink of whisky for five years. In this vow were no such extenuating clauses such as "except in cases of snake bite," neither were Democratic victories provided for. It was a rock-ribbed, flat-footed, iron-clad, warranted-not-to-rip promise without any strings on it. In view of the fact of the promise, the magistrate probably thinking that not for five years would he again have a chance to levy an assessment against Patrick, a fine of \$10 and costs was imposed.

Bonnie Annie Laurie.

Annie Laurie, about whom so much has been sung, was a real maiden, who was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, in 1682, and was quite as beautiful as the poet would have one believe. Douglas Finland, who composed the song, "Bonnie Annie Laurie" was very much in love with her, but she married another man, one Alexander Fergusson, who probably did not write songs about her.—Ex.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed to Monte Carlo building.

Fresh vaccine at Pioneer Drug Store.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

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

S-Y.T. Co.

"HIGH GRADE GOODS"

Pumpkins, Squash, Excellent for Pies.

Parsnips, Turnips, Equal to the Fresh Vegetable

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 R. 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."

Fresh Stall Fed BEEF Electric Light

All Kinds of Meats Game In Season

Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.

Bay City Market

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

Donald B. Olson, Manager.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

City Office Joslyn Building, Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

X-MAS PRESENTS

The Custom of making Christmas Presents dates back to feudal days and unlike any other custom it not only survived through centuries but today is the great annual event in the lives of old and young alike.

Time You were thinking of discharging your duties. Now is the time to make your selection. A visit to

Dawson's Mammoth Department Store

Will suggest many handsome and useful presents, such as

Ladies'...

- Fur Collarettes and Muffs.
- Hand Embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs.
- Cut Steel and Jet Collars.
- Fancy Silk Neckwear.
- Fancy Felt Slippers, Black and Red, with Braid and Fur Tops.
- Fine French Kid Gloves, Black, White, and all colors.
- Heavy Mocha Lined Mittens & Gloves.
- Hand Painted and Spangled Fans.

Men's...

- Fine Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs.
- Fine Silk Underwear.
- Broad-cloth Overcoats, Fur Lined with Handsome Collars and Cuffs.
- Fine Neckwear.
- Silk and Wool Mufflers.
- Silk Lined Mittens.

Beautiful Beveled Edge French Glass Hand Mirrors.

Handsome Embroidered Silk Drapes for Tables, Chairs, Mantels, Sideboards and Pianos.

Sets Table Linen and Napkins, Rogers' Triple Plate Knives & Forks, Fancy China Parlor Lamps, Atomizers, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Ink Stands, and an Immense Stock of Choicest Candies

Alaska Exploration Co.

THE TACOMA BOYS

FINE CANNED FRUIT

50c

IN ALL THE FOLLOWING VARIETIES:

- Strawberries
- Raspberries
- Peaches
- Grapes
- Damsons
- Almonds
- Plums
- Pineapples
- Green Apples
- Cranberry Sauce

CLARKE & RYAN, GROCERS

Corner 6th St. and 2nd Ave.

THE TACOMA BOYS.