

DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1901.

PRICE 25 CENTS

EVERYTHING IS LIVELY

and Bonanza Where Winter Season is Fully Opened.

WORK IS BEING DONE

THE ROAD HOUSE PEOPLE SUPPLY SOCIAL DEMANDS

WELL DANCE AT THE FORKS

THE CADUE ASSAY OFFICE

THE CADUE CO.

DAWSON LIQUOR CO.

McL., McF. & Co., LIMITED

ing on Government road. The floor space is 45x24 feet. Miss Hilda Cole of No. 3 Gay Gulch is a promising young lady and is becoming very popular on that flourishing gulch. She is an expert at handling her dog team and makes two trips daily (regardless of cold weather) from No. 3 to head of gulch for water for her father's boiler. Mr. Cole is working his claim on No. 3 Gay Gulch very extensively. He has no doubt been on this gulch longer than any other man there and knows how to mine successfully. He has a large dump out and at present is getting out wood from head of gulch. Nos. 6 and 7 are also working. They have two shafts down with a large amount of good dirt on the dump. No. 8 is one of the best claims on this gulch. Lower 8 is being worked by Miles Conwell and Hudson Bay Mine. They have two shafts down and have all the wood for the winter. Hudson Bay Mine is one of the old miners of the Klondike and has been all through the Hudson Bay and McKenzie river country. Upper 8 is manipulated by Theo. G. Johnson and his men. Mr. Johnson is an old sour dough from Bonanza and No. 1 Bear. He has two shafts to bed rock and reports good pay. No. 11 is being worked by Mr. Stewart and his partners. They have a boiler and are doing well. Messrs. Johnson, Larson and Clark have a lay on No. 19 below Bonanza. They have two shafts down and are getting good pay. The dance given by Tardal Bros. at the Golden North hotel, No. 16 below Bonanza, last Friday night was a grand success both socially and financially. A large crowd was present and dancing was kept up till the small hours of the morning. The grand dance given by the Grand Forks Social Club at their hall on Thanksgiving night was a most brilliant and magnificent affair. St. Andrew's ball could not out rival it. The hall was radiant with beauty and loveliness displayed. At 10 o'clock 45 couples fell in line for the grand march, led by Mr. Claude Wood and Miss Anna Langseth. Mr. Wood and Miss Langseth evidently led the grand march before, for not a miss-step was taken. After executing several pretty figures they marched down the hall eight abreast and formed in sets for the lancers. At 12 o'clock lunch was served consisting of everything good, not the least part of which was turkey. During the interval Mr. Gorham sang "Mandy Lee," and for an encore "Pony" followed by Mr. Vincent, who sang a parody on "She was bred in old Kentucky." Mr. Vincent was also encored but refused to respond to the wishes of that vast crowd. Luncheon finished dancing was resumed and continued to the wee sma' hours. Excellent music was furnished by Messrs. Brannan and Foster. Owing to the large number



WINTER SCENES IN THE YUKON.

in attendance the room was too crowded and would have filled a much larger hall. The ladies had a dressing room and the gentlemen a smoking room fitted up in fine style. It was impossible to procure the names of all present. The various committees did everything in their power to make it a grand success and deserve the heartiest congratulations of all present for the able manner in which they carried it out. The following are the names procured: Mesdames Kline, Sawyer Hart, Falk, Mordhorst, McDewitt, McKay, Handerson, McLeod, Murphy, Andrews, McKimmel, Callahan, Kinsey, Fry, Coffin, Patterson, Gear, Hieseth, Richtback, Misses Schoek, Mamie and Daisy McDewitt, Langseth, During, Coutts, Matheson, Wormer, Kearney, Bostrom, Cavanaugh, Bense, Rustrom, Anderson, Vallantine, Pearson, Arndt, Baxter, Price, Hart, Messrs. Dr. McLeod, Woodburn, Woods, Anderson, Flanagan, Morgan, Watkins, Acheson, Mordhorst, Fitzmaurice, E. Johnson, Bostrom, F. H. McDewitt, Alexander, McCleod, Hall, D. R. McDewitt, Reid, Link, Frey, Kinsey, Kline, Tiemeyer, McKimmel, Murphy, M. Johnson, Gladwin, Cochran, Gardner, Gear, F. McDewitt, Vincent, Kelly, Peterson, Gorham, B. Nelson, Coffin, Balminger, Morgan, Maltry, McKay, Kinman, Hamill, Shoemaker, Hickey, Hierseth, Longton, Langlow, Friend, Morrison, Falk, Kelly, Kline, French, Mackinson, Foote, Sandstrom, Bell, Thorp, Couchbert, N. Nelson, Erickson, Hartwig, H. Stobson, Little, Vault, Carl, Jacobson, A. McKay, Jensen, Frank, Pretty, Patterson.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. QUIET AT SKAGWAY

Steamer Dolphin Overdue—Other Marine News. Skagway, Nov. 3.—There has been no steamer here for two days. The Dolphin has been overdue since Saturday morning. Some anxiety but no alarm is manifested at her non-appearance. She has probably been detained at Seattle as she reported south-bound from Port Townsend on the 25th. The Topeka is due on the 6th and the Cottage City is advertised to sail from Seattle on the same date. The Seattle lays off after her next trip.

MAIL LYING AT LEBARGE Dawson Bound Consignments Are Pausing En Route. Skagway, Nov. 3.—Word reached here today that a number of consignments of mail which have been started from Whitehorse for Dawson within the past two weeks are all lying at lower LeBarge.

STAFF SERGT. TWEEDIE To Leave Monday for Old England and South Africa. Staff-Sergeant Tweedie who for more than two years past has been in charge of the jail at the barracks, has decided to quit the N. W. M. P. service and will leave on Monday for the outside en route to his home in old England on a visit to his parents, after which he will go to South Africa to fight for the flag of his country. Sergeant Tweedie came to Dawson with the first detachment of police in '97 and has since been in active service. He is very popular with both officers and men and his recent decision to leave both the service and the country is a matter of general regret. He will be thoroughly wined and dined by his friends and fellows between now and the date of his departure. Corporal Hilyard who has had charge of the Dominion detachment for the past year, will succeed Sergeant Tweedie at the jail.

MILD WEATHER SOUTHWARD Snowing at Skagway But it is Thawing at Whitehorse. Skagway, Nov. 3.—Snow is falling here today, although the weather is quite warm. It is thawing at Whitehorse where the river is still open nearly down to LeBarge.

WM. BROPHY DISCHARGED Found Not Guilty of Vagrancy by Judge Macaulay. The case of William Brophy on trial all of yesterday before Magistrate Macaulay, the charge being that of vagrancy, was finally disposed of this morning by the prisoner being discharged. In reviewing the case his honor put considerable stress upon the fact that Brophy had been conclusively proven to be an expert quartz miner and this, with the further fact that he had \$19 in his pockets when arrested, went far towards securing clemency for him, it having also been conclusively proven that instead of following the prosaically occupation of mining Brophy had forsaken it for the questionable calling of black Jack boosting. In discharging him his honor said he hoped he would hear better reports of him in the future.

FOR SALE—A snap-3 pups, half Malamute, one year o.d., broke to work. Apply this office. Toys and games—all kinds for the little ones.—Kilgore & Landahl's. Ladies' nights at Auditorium—Monday and Thursday. Fancy Xmas cards, exquisite designs.—Kilgore & Landahl's. Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

THE THEATRES THIS WEEK Best Show at Auditorium Seen in Dawson—Standard's Hit. A packed house witnessed the initial production of "Friends" at the Auditorium last night and the play was worthy of the patronage, for it is one of the best ever seen in Dawson. Mr. Cummings made his first appearance with the Bittner Company and that a tower of strength was thus added goes without saying. The work of the play revolves upon six characters—Messrs. Bittner, Cummings, Mullen, Layne, Williams and Miss Lovell, the others being very unimportant. Miss Holden, the best soprano who has ever graced a Dawson stage, in "Friends" is merely a maid; Miss Winchell and Miss D'Avara are seen in but one act and have less than half a dozen lines each. Mr. Thorne walks on and off the stage twice. But it is a great play and equally as well produced. As one might imply from the title the story of the plot has to do with an indissoluble friendship existing between Adrian Karje and John Paden, Jr., both struggling Bohemians, the former a musician and the latter a poet. The first act shows them in abject poverty with but one decent bit of clothes between them. The musician meets and falls in love with, and is by her in turn beloved, Marguerite Otto, a great prima donna of the Metropolitan opera house. In the second act Paden, Sr. (Mr. Bittner) appears. He is a wealthy stock broker, bluff, immensely self opinionated who has dismissed his son because he persists in following a literary life. The scenes between father and son, each refusing to recognize the other only as a stranger, are extremely bright pieces of repartee and ludicrously funny. One of the best characters portrayed is that of Hans Otto, father of the prima donna, the part being taken by Billy Mullen. His conception of the half pained old man whose weakness for whiskey has proven his ruination is excellent, and his work in the third act with Harold Hunting who is seeking to compel him, by threatening to divulge certain secrets of his life, to force his daughter into marrying him (Hunting) is as good as could be desired. In the fourth act, after many trials, the lovers Adrian and Marguerite are reconciled and reunited and the curtain falls on a very sweet picture. At the end of the third act is a climax that set the large house fairly wild, each of the principal characters receiving a curtain call. Miss Lovell, as the heroine, is lovely and lovable, as she is in every character she essays. Messrs. Cummings and Layne, the Bohemians, are excellent as is also Hunting. Mr. Bittner, the frantically old daddy, is the exact counterpart of many seen in real life, and as such truly "holds the candle up to Nature's mirror." If succeeding performances are up to the present standard of excellence, the auditorium will certainly thrive throughout the winter. The following is the cast of "Friends": Jennie Merryweather, Miss Holden; Adrian Karje, Mr. Cummings; Marguerite Otto, Miss Lovell; Hans Otto, Mr. Mullen; Harold Hunting, Mr. Williams; Miss Wolf, Miss Winchell; Miss Hartman, Miss D'Avara; John Paden, Sr., Mr. Bittner; Henry, Mr. Thorne. The Standard Theatre reopened its doors last night to the Dawson pub-

lic under the management of Ray Southard, the popular king of minstrels. A good audience attended the opening night and thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment which was one of excellence. The farce, produced as an opening to the programme, entitled "Clancy's Troubles," is one sparkling with wit and humor and giving the players plenty of opportunity to display their ability as Irish comedians. Harry Sedley as Timothy Clancy and Tom Rooney as Mike O'Grady take the leading parts and create all the disturbance which leads to many of the comic situations, and keeps the audience in a burst of laughter. The farce is further assisted by Jessie Forrester as Mrs. Clancy, Ray Southard as Cousin Quigley, Noel, as Rosa and J. C. Carroll as Klondike Ike. At the end of the piece there is a boxing contest between Tim and Moie, in which both show considerable ability and knowledge of the use of the gloves. The olio which follows is headed by Noel in one of his impersonations; Harry Sedley in a monologue which includes many a quaint story and new jokes; Carroll in new acrobatic feats; Rooney and Forrester in a comedy sketch entitled "The Maiden and the Tramp"; Ray Southard, the Minstrel King, in character songs and Miss Lovell Howard in her celebrated kaleidoscope dance. It is the intention to make this a first class vaudeville entertainment and no doubt it will meet with success.

SERIOUSLY INJURED Point Man Falls 18 Feet Down a Shaft. A serious accident occurred on 21 below upper Dominion on last Friday evening. Jerry Elliott, the point man on duty at the time, fell from a ladder on which he was standing to the bottom of the shaft. The distance to the bottom was 18 feet. Elliott landed on his feet but from the shock of the fall his right foot was badly crushed, several bones being broken. The injured man has been brought to Dawson for treatment.

MAKING HASTE VERY SLOWLY Mail Which Left Here Two Weeks Ago Now at Selwyn. The outbound mail which left here November 22 reached Selwyn last night at 8 o'clock. No word has yet been received from that headed toward Dawson since it left Selkirk yesterday morning. At noon today it had not reached Selwyn, 37 miles distant. Word was had today that the first dog team to cross LeBarge on the ice this winter had reached the lower end of the lake. The ice is still very thin and can not be said to be safe traveling. The river at Five Fingers is falling.

Notice. A general meeting of St. Andrew's Society will be held on Wednesday, December the fourth, at 9 p. m., in the hotel Cecil. A full attendance is requested. H. E. EWART, Secretary.

FRANCHISE REFUSED

Governor Ross Gives His Opinion on the Subject to a Committee.

ALIENS ARE NOT ENTITLED TO IT

No Exceptions to Be Made Even in Municipal Elections.

THE BRITISH ONLY CAN VOTE

The Commissioner Frankly Explains His Position and Why He is Opposed to It.

From Tuesday's Daily. If any doubts existed as to the opinion held by Governor Ross upon the question of extending the voting franchise upon certain qualifications to aliens at the approaching municipal election, such doubts were forever dispelled at the interview granted the committee appointed at the citizens' meeting held last week in the Board of Trade rooms, for the purpose of ascertaining the views of the commissioner upon the matter. The committee, consisting of Messrs. Thos. Adair, Dr. Alfred Thompson, M. H. Boullais and Thos. McGowan, the latter representing the American element and serving only at the earnest solicitation of those present at the meeting, waited upon the governor as per appointment at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. After the object of the call had been stated, the governor frankly and without hesitation expressed his views upon the question. He does not approve of granting the franchise to aliens and in support of his position gives a number of reasons. First, he said, it is contrary to all established precedents not alone in Canada, but also in the United States and every other commonwealth on the face of the globe. Citizenship is made a requisite everywhere in order to obtain the privilege of participating in municipal as well as state affairs. It was pointed out by the governor that the terms offered aliens to be come Canadians are the most liberal of any nation, it requiring but a three years' residence followed by the oath of allegiance. In reference to the provision in the Northwest Territories act by which aliens assessed upon an ownership of \$200 worth of property are entitled to the franchise, it was stated that the territories and the Yukon were not analogous to all. In the territories the homestead law is in effect by which land can be taken up for agricultural purposes, which is not true of the Yukon. At the time the provision referred to in the act was passed there was a large emigration in the territories and nearly every man without exception took up land. Then it was considered expedient and not inadvisable to extend the franchise to the foreigners for the very reason that they showed their good faith in taking up and improving the wild land and for the further and more potent reason that at the end of three years when they came to acquire title to their ranches from the crown such could not be procured unless they became naturalized. Only a Canadian could secure title to land in such manner and it became compulsory for emigrants to take out their papers or they would lose the result of their three year's toil. The committee called the governor's attention to the fact that up to the present time no one, Canadians as well as Americans, had considered Dawson as a place of permanent abode; that everyone had come here not with the idea of passing the remainder of their days in the Yukon, but for the purpose of bettering their financial condition and eventually returning to the land of their birth. Such could scarcely be expected to forfeit their birthright when their identification with the territory would be but for a few years at the most. The governor by reply stated that the same feelings had been expressed by the pioneers who first settled in Manitoba, and later by those who peopled the territories, but as time passed on and the country grew, prospered and came more and more in touch with civilization those who were merely sojourners in the first instance concluded their new home was a pretty good place after all and finally came to regard their new residence as a permanent place of abode. So would it be in Dawson and the Yukon. To the question asked what would possibly result should the municipality after incorporation had been effected pass an ordinance extending the franchise to foreigners, Governor Ross replied that in his opinion Ottawa would not permit such procedure. In the course of his remarks the governor paid a high tribute to the Americans who, he said, had shown such unbounded confidence in the riches of the Yukon that today their investments are so extensive that they are paying 80 per cent of the total taxes assessed. Their progressiveness and general good-willness was dilated upon at great length; in fact, the bunch of bouquets handed to the Americans was such as could only have been passed out by an accomplished diplomat. The views given by the commissioner, as he stated, were merely his personal opinions and such as he should voice in the council chamber when the incorporation ordinance was presented. What the ideas of the other members of the council were he could not say, but those were his. The Americans are good people and are dearly beloved; but as to voting, that is a different proposition.

MASQUERADE BALL GIVEN

At Caribou on the Night Before Thanksgiving. A grand masquerade ball occurred on Thanksgiving eve at the Caribou hotel under the management of Messrs. McDonald & Calligan. A number of parties from Dawson and Grand Forks were in attendance and at the conclusion of the dance a fine supper was served. Several prizes were offered which were won by the following: 1st prize by Lou Pierce in the character of the Duchess of Marlborough. Best sustained character by Miss Williams in a Scotch costume. The prize waltz was won by Alex. Hatley and Myrtle Smith.

Going Out. Mr. A. F. Boak, manager of the Ames Mercantile Co., expects to leave for his home in Chicago in a few days. Mr. Boak was one of the few who reached Dawson via the Edmington route in '97, and has remained here ever since. He will endeavor to reach the States in time to eat Christmas dinner with his family and will return to Dawson in the spring.

The finest of office stationery may be secured at the Nugget printery at reasonable prices. Give the boy a fine knife for Xmas. See Shindler. We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Ames Mercantile Co. Men's Fine Gloves... For Street, Driving and Dress, made by the best manufacturers, in Kid, Mocha, Reindeer, Castor and English Buck; Unlined, Silk Lined and Lambs Lined. Regular Price \$5.00. SPECIAL SALE Price Per Pair, \$3.00

The Klondike Nugget

Published weekly by GEORGE M. ALLEN, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily. Yearly in advance \$20.00...

NOTICE. When a newspaper offers its advertising space...

LETTERS. And Small Packages can be sent to the Editor...

\$50 Reward.

Who will pay a reward of \$50 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any one stealing copies of the Daily or Semi-Weekly Nugget...

From Tuesday's Daily. ABOUT "KICKING."

Our contemporary the Sun has reached the sage conclusion that nothing is gained by what it inelegantly terms "kicking."

The Sun can take no credit for having achieved anything in this connection, for the Sun has long since been repudiated by friend and foe alike.

The Sun has no aim higher than to earn the small amount of patronage which it receives from the government and even in this it has not been conducted in accord with the spirit of the agreement.

Contrary to the idea expressed in the Sun, we hold to the belief and have given practical illustration thereof on numerous occasions, that it is the duty of a newspaper to protest to its utmost against every abuse of public rights no matter from what source such abuse may come.

tractors have so flagrantly abused their agreements as to warrant an immediate forfeiture of the contract.

So far as results have been compared thus far this winter, the territory might as well have been saved the amount involved.

The rates now charged for freighting up the creeks will average about fifteen per cent of the prices asked three years ago.

The official census returns show that the territory's population exceeds 20,000, most of whom are able bodied, self-supporting men.

The Sun has no aim higher than to earn the small amount of patronage which it receives from the government and even in this it has not been conducted in accord with the spirit of the agreement.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

Reduced Prices ON Fur Coats, Caps and Mitts See Our Window J. P. McLENNAN 233 FRONT STREET

Stroller's Column

"B' gosh, I reckon some of these cheechacos what tended St. Andrew's dress parade 'thother night thinks as though this country never seed noidin' of the kind till they bobbed up here in their store clothes and boughtin' Jim cracks."



"LIMPIN GROUSE WAS THE BELL OF THE BALL."

sitting with his three-legged dog at his feet and "peehewing" at a rivet hole. "Why, dad, I didn't know you had any balls here previous to four or five years ago," said a young man who always called for a "long glaw" and filled it full of Scotch.

"After taking four more, or just enough to make a quorum, the old man took a bite of hard pressed navy blag and continued."

"I'll kill de hull nine jus laike I'd kill so many cotton-mouthed moocassins. Yo! heah me?"

time that had come over to play the Macdonald's Challenge Blacking Club of the town. Zion was so restless all that day that his work in the office was very expensive to the Stroller.

When the Stroller went to the office next morning he found the door locked and on entering found his public-thought-moulding factory as quiet as the grave save for an occasional snip by Old Soman who was engaged in catching flies.

"Look heah, white man," said Zion, "doan yo' joke wid no man what is already approachin' de galows wid a rope 'roun' his neck."

"DEN IS WHEN I DONE ROLLED OUT'EN-DE-FREE"



and when she saw the old carpet bag and asked Zion what it was doing there he said:

...Show Us, Commissioner...

The project is on foot to incorporate the town of Dawson. A splendid idea, that, it sounds fine. But on second thought, what inducement is offered the people for the change.

First Avenue HERSHBERG, CLOTHIER

AMUSEMENTS THE AUDITORIUM W. W. BITTNER, MANAGER. Ralph E. Cummings TONIGHT! AND ALL WEEK. FRIENDS Monday and Tuesday Ladies' Night

The Standard WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 2. Ray Southard, Manager. Dawson's Only First-Class Vaudeville Theatre. Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

berin, neighbors could not see what I was takin' ter mah honey."

In court one day last week when a man was being tried as to whether he was to go to jail or be given his liberty it came out in evidence that he is the habit of getting up at 9 o'clock in the morning and drinking a cup of tea.

The other day a Swede from the Stewart-river district, after much dickering and trafficking, bargained to sell a claim he owned in that portion of the country.

"Hold on, dare. Ef you not tak my word dat da claim is as Ae say it is, da deal is off right here."

ANOTHER CUT IN PRICES FAR BELOW ANY EVER MADE IN DAWSON. Goods All First-Class--No Wildcat Brands READ THE BRAND OF GOODS WE OFFER YOU. The Above Goods Are Known All Over the World and to Every Miner in Dawson. Compare Our Prices and Brands With Others. A FULL LINE OF HARDWARE AND MINING MACHINERY. GET OUR FIGURES. THO'S. MAHONEY TRADING CO., Cor. 1st Ave. N. & Duke St., Opp. Yukon Sawmill

Table with 4 columns of goods and prices: Rolled Oats, Sugar, T. & B. Smoking Tobacco, Evaporated peaches, etc.

To the Ladies. A most appropriate birthday or Christmas gift for your friends.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMMERCIAL CO. Fine Cigars, Tobacco and Smokers' Articles.

B. A. DODGE STAGE LINE. Last Chance, Hester and Boatmen. DAILY SERVICE. LEAVE DAWSON 8:00 A.M. LEAVE CARIBOU 2:30 P.M.

F. S. DUNHAM'S THE FAMILY GROCER. Corner 2nd Ave. and 6th St.

TO OFFER A COMPROMISE

Seattle, Nov. 25, via Skagway, Nov. 30.—It is reported here that Vice-President Newell, and Traffic Manager Lee of the White Pass and Yukon Railway will leave for Ottawa immediately after attending the company's annual meeting in Chicago. They will endeavor to compromise with the Canadian government on the matter of freight tariffs. It is intimated that they will propose to the

government a reduction of rates provided the government guarantees that no charges for railroads leading to the Yukon country will be granted to other companies. In the event of a refusal on the part of the government the White Pass will endeavor to maintain the present rates by increasing the charges from Skagway to the Summit so that the total charge will equal the tariff now in force.

WILL BE NO BOMBARDMENT

Commander McCrea of Battleship Iowa the Poo-Bah. Washington, Nov. 25, via Skagway, Nov. 30.—It is pretty well understood here that there is to be no bombardment at Colon by either side. While Commander McCrea has been given wide discretionary power and nothing is said about stopping the bombardment directly, nevertheless the state department established a precedent last year when it instructed General Guder to warn insurgents at Panama that they were not allowed to bombard that port. If government troops on Pinzon persist, the commanders of the various war ships at Colon would require that ample notice be allowed for the withdrawal of all firearms, and attacking force to occupy certain would be obliged to direct bombardment with such precision as to destroy insurgent defenses without harming railroad property and even without endangering passengers of trains. The secretary of the navy today called Capt. Perry of the Iowa to assume command of all U. S. naval forces on both sides of Isthmus to insure harmonious operations. Consul General Guder's latest dispatch came after 1 o'clock and is as follows: "Our troops have arrived at Matanzas one-half way across Isthmus. No obstruction and Colombian government seemed to be victorious over insurgents."

CANADA'S OFFER IS ACCEPTED

Corps of 600 Mounted Men Will Be Raised. Ottawa, Nov. 26, via Skagway, Nov. 30.—An official dispatch announcing the acceptance of Canada's offer to raise a corps of 600 mounted men will be given out this afternoon. The cable was received by Lord Minto last night and given by him to Laurier today. The premier will make the announcement this afternoon after consulting with his colleagues.

BUSINESS RESUMED

Armed Marines Guard Trains of Isthmus Railroad. Colon, Nov. 25, via Skagway, Nov. 30.—Armed marines from the battleship Iowa have re-established transit across the Isthmus, a detail of marines now protecting each passenger train. Yesterday there was fierce fighting at Empire station on the road between Panama and Colon by insurgents and troops of the Colombian government with heavy losses to both sides.

FIRE AT THE MUNGER MILL

Spark Ignites Roof and Threatened to Become Serious. The Munger stamp mill had a narrow escape from destruction by fire yesterday morning and it was only due to the timely action of Captain Spencer, local representative of the syndicate, that the blaze did not prove more serious. At about 10 o'clock in the morning a spark falling on the board roof of the mill building ignited it and when discovered the flames were rapidly securing headway. A few moments quick work extinguished the fire and to prevent further similar accidents the building is being covered with an iron roof. The damage caused was nominal.

WANTON WASTE

W. A. Anderson of this place has been fined \$400 for wasting \$3,000 worth of bottled whiskey into the territory. The police captured the liquor and destroyed it by breaking the bottles on the ice.

How He Loved Her

A negro man went into Mr. E.'s office for the purpose of instituting a divorce suit against his wife, says Short Stories. Mr. E. proceeded to question him as to his ground for complaint. Noticing that the man's name was Mr. E., looked up some papers, and saw that big name was running down over the name of the applicant for divorce. "Why," said the lawyer, "you seem to have a great deal for your wife and you love her?" "I just analyzed her."

Surprise Party

About ten married couples happily surprised Mr. and Mrs. Funkenstein at their cozy little home on King street last night and until after two o'clock this morning mirth and revelry reigned. The ladies each took refreshments from their own homes and with whisky, music, feasting and dancing the hours quickly sped. Although taken wholly by surprise Mr. and Mrs. Funkenstein soon recovered and proved themselves eminently successful in the role of host and hostess.

THE GREAT POWER OF HUMOR

On the Average Man as Noted by Chauncey Depew.

Who Accepted an Invitation to Eat With and Address a Charity Dinner in New York.

Chauncey M. Depew once told of an incident which strikingly showed the effect of humor on a crowd. The story as he narrated it is as follows: "It was at the strangest dinner that I ever attended, and I've attended a great many," he said. "A woman well known for her philanthropic work in New York was the hostess, and she had as her guests the hungry and homeless men who nightly form a line outside of a bakery on Broadway waiting for the bread that is there distributed. The dinner was on Christmas day, and the woman who got it up came to me and asked me to make a speech to those who partook of it. It was her idea that a little after dinner speech make the dinner more of a success, and she described the good that might be done in this way so strongly that I agreed to attend.

HART RIVER PROSPECTOR

Accompanies Peel River Indians to This City.

Accompanying the Peel river Indians that arrived on a trading expedition a few days ago was Mr. Geo. L. Bull, an adventurous young man who, with his partner, Geo. L. Dalby, started for the Peel river country from Dawson nearly a year ago and who have since lived there, having a camp on Hart river, a tributary of the Peel. The young men are engaged in prospecting in summer and trapping in winter. In conversation with a Nugget representative yesterday evening Mr. Bull was somewhat reticent about talking of the mineral prospects of that country, being adverse to saying anything that would have a tendency to create a stampede to that far-off country. But as he came with the Indians for the purpose of having their haul freight back with them to himself and partner, it is very certain that they have not found the country a blank, but have faith in its future.

MAIL HELD

Vancouver, Nov. 26, via Skagway, Nov. 30.—A communication has been received at the local post office ordering that all mail for Whitehorse except letters, postal cards and single newspapers addressed to individuals be held back until further notice. A protest against the order will be made.

CHURCH SERVICES

Special Thanksgiving music will be rendered tomorrow at the Methodist church. The choir under the direction of Choir Master Geo. Ian MacLean has carefully prepared an excellent program of music. At the morning service will be sung the anthem, "My Song Shall be Always," Hutchinson, soprano solo by Mrs. W. T. Libby. Mr. A. A. Douglas will sing the Baritone solo, "Hark! Hark! My Soul," Shelly. The evening service will be entirely devoted to song and praise. The following selections will be rendered: 1.—Anthem—"A Song of Thanksgiving," J. A. Parks. 2.—Solo—"Come Unto Me," Coenen—Mrs. A. E. Hetherington. 3.—Anthem—"Oh, Give Thanks Unto the Lord," Smart. 4.—Bartone solo—"Jesus of Nazareth," Gounod—Mr. A. A. Douglas. 5.—Anthem—"Oh, Be Joyful," Dudley Buck.

WISHED THEM WELL

While the festivities were at their height last night at St. Andrew's hall, the following telegram was received by the former secretary of the society: Whitehorse, Nov. 29. Dr. Alfred Thompson, Dawson Y. T. Eh! Guide Mon, but its a brau night, wish I was w' ye. A. B. CLEGG.

ROCHESTER BAR

During the Holiday season, in addition to the usual good 25c drinks I will sell

HOIG & HOIG SCOTCH WHISKY

GOLDEN LEON RYE

Having a large stock of liquors on hand I propose to give the public a cheap buy.

OMO BACK IN AIRY DAYS

When It Was a Howling Wilderness and Sparcely Settled.

Was Then That the Ingenious Wife of the Pioneer Discovered the Secret of Vinegar Pie.

"When one understands how pie is the glad epiphany of the soul's yearning for beauty of living, as it were, the bud tip of a plant groping its way upward between the dull, hard clouds to sunlight and the air, he understands also how some kinds of pie have a story to tell—a pathetic story for those who can appreciate." "In the early days of Ohio there was a vinegar pie. A paste was made of flour and water. Enough vinegar was added to give it a pleasant tartness, and sugar was stirred in to suit the taste. This was used as a filling for the top and bottom crust. Smile if you can at this poor effort, but think you who it was that made it and where and why. We may set the scene in a log cabin in the wild woods of the Western Reserve and the people it with settlers from Connecticut, an ambitious husband and his young wife who have left behind them the old folks at home, knowing that they will never look upon their faces more. They have come the long, long journey in their covered wagon to the far west of Ohio to seek a home in the wilderness. The Indians are still howl nights while the young mother hushes her babe to rest. In the twilight, bears snuff at the door of the rude cabin. It was a sufficient shelter from the weather, but no rag carpet covered the puncheon floor to soothe the eye with its coloring, no pictures hung upon the mud chinked wall of logs. There was no lack of food to eat. The virgin soil, never before turned by a plowshare, brought forth riotously. Standing at his door, the husband might kill wild turkeys with his rifle. There was game in plenty, deer, wood pigeons and, once in a long while, a feast of wild berries of all meats; pork. Most highly prized of all meats, and here and there sprang a tree planted by Johnny Appleseed, ragged wild enthusiasm in his beneficent resolve to scatter far and wide over the new country the best fruit ever God gave to man. There was plenty to eat, but when at last the store of fruit for winter was exhausted the soul sickened at the plenty of mere animal food.

THE NUGGET'S CHILDREN DEPARTMENT

Pretty Polly Pippin.

She had blue eyes, and golden hair, and rosy, dimpled cheeks. She was certainly very pretty. Then, too, she was good—she was very good—she never cried, she never complained. If you laid her on her back, or on her face, if you made her stand, or tried to get her to walk, it was always the same, she wore a bright and smiling face, looking straight at you with her earnest but rather staring eyes. She was not the least like her mamma. Her mamma was dark and pale, with an anxious little face, and I am afraid, an anxious little heart. Her mamma too was very particular, even fidgety, when things were not exactly to her liking. In short, she was a perfect contrast to this baby, this beautiful doll-baby of hers. The baby was three months old, the mamma was ten years; her name was Ella, her baby's, Polly Pippin. Pretty Polly Pippin was always called.

School of Religions.

The Monsalvat school for the comparative study of religion at Greenacre, Elliot, Me., has closed its summer session, which is the most successful in its history. The initial steps toward the founding of the school were taken in the summer of 1894, when the Swami Vivekananda of India was invited to conduct a class in Vedanta philosophy under the pines at Greenacre. Following him in 1895 K. Nakamura of Japan, by his class in Buddhism, and the Rev. F. Huberty James of England (a teacher beloved of all who knew him in China as well as in Europe and America, and a martyr in 1896 to the cause to which he had consecrated his life), by classes in Taoism and other religious systems of China, brought the Orient and the Occident into still closer sympathetic touch and prepared the way for the opening of a preliminary session of the Monsalvat school in 1899. No formal organization of the school has as yet taken place, but land for a site has been offered by its founder, Miss Sarah J. Farmer; the services of eminent instructors are assured

TRAVELERS TO KOYUKUK

That the N. A. T. & T. Co. at Fort Yukon has a full stock of goods for outfitting, at reasonable prices. Any shortages arising will be reported to their Circle City station.

CHEAP FREIGHT RATES

WINTER RATES ON GENERAL MERCHANDISE TO THE FOLLOWING CREEKS, PER TON:	
Sulphur, including 21 Below	\$30.00
Gold Run	\$35.00
Barke	\$30.00
Months of Quartz	\$30.00
Montana	\$40.00
	\$50.00

McDonald Iron Works Co.

Opp. New Courthouse. Phone No. 2. Just Received Large Consignment of Special Centrifugal Pumps Made by Byron Jackson for direct connection to motors thereby doing away with all belts and pulleys; also large stock of BLACKSMITH SUPPLIES, including horse shoes, nails, iron and genuine Pennsylvania blacksmith coal; also large stock of pipe and pipe fittings.

THE NUGGET'S CHILDREN DEPARTMENT

Pretty Polly Pippin.

was she in watching its antics, to put Polly Pippin to bed. Never was there a monkey possessed of so many tricks—so altogether funny. Ella and Hugh spent a delightful evening following this new pet from place to place. It was quite late when Ella ran away to her pretty bedroom to undress Polly Pippin. She had just taken off her dress and petticoats—and was putting on her handsooty-embroidered night-dress, when raising her eyes, she saw the monkey Jacko sitting amid the foliage of a thick tree which grew close to the window. Jacko was watching her intently. From Ella to Polly, and from Polly to Polly's clothes, he looked, and to judge from the expression of his face he was very much interested in what he saw. "Oh! you are a funny monkey!" laughed Ella. "So you want to watch me putting my baby to bed?" But she little guessed what was going to follow, or what trouble she would soon be in. In the morning Polly Pippin was gone! Pretty Polly Pippin was nowhere to be seen. She was not in her mamma's bed, nor in her own pink-lined cradle. She was gone, and so were her clothes—her nice little shoes and stockings, even her hat with the daisies round it, which her mamma had made for her only yesterday. All, all were gone! Poor Ella indeed was in trouble; and her real sorrow was so great that, to try to comfort her, everybody in the whole house began to look for Polly Pippin. Her papa looked, and so did her mamma; the cook looked, and so did the housemaid; and so also did the butler, and the butlers and the coachman, and the stable-boy. Hugh also looked, and last, but not least, Jacko followed every one, and went in front of every one, and jumped on the cat's back, and pulled the dog's tail, and ran up to the tops of the trees and down again, and snatched the cook's cap off her head, all in his apparent zeal to find Polly Pippin. But though they searched under the beds, and Hugh even poked his head up the chimneys, no sign of the missing doll was to be seen. Poor little Ella kept up bravely all day, but when the weary searchers sat down at last without any result, she burst into tears. "My darling, sweet baby, I know she's quite gone; no, Hugh, I can't be happy—indeed, I can never be happy again!" "I'll buy you another doll, Ella," said her grandfather. But this kind offer only made Ella's tears flow faster. "As if I could have another baby like Polly Pippin!" she sobbed. And all the time there sat that mischievous monkey, grinning from ear to ear and watching; as grandpapa looked, suddenly an idea struck him. Was it possible that Jacko had anything to say to the mysterious disappearance of Polly? "Ella," he said, "what was that funny story you told me about the monkey last night?" "Oh! I don't want to think of it,"

When It Was a Howling Wilderness and Sparcely Settled.

her, that I might read the mossy epithaph on her leaning tombstone: "A Faithful Friend, a Mother Dear, A Loving Wife lies buried here." "I should like to lay a posy on that grave, a posy of old fashioned single pinks and phlox and Sweet William, flowers that she knew and liked. I am sure she would know it and appreciate it, though she would protest it wasn't worth while making a fuss about. Yet I know that somehow she would feel that the hard times she had when they were all down with the fever 'n' ager, she and Jerushy and Uriah chilling one day and Adoniram and the twins chilling the next day, and the cows got lost in the woods, and nothing tasted good, they were all so poorly, and the house looked like distraction because, seem like, she had'n't the ambition to keep it picked up—that somehow all that hard time was being made up to her now. I just know she is in the good place, not so much because she discovered the vinegar pie, though that is much, but because I don't see how the Good Man could ever have the heart to turn away any woman that brought up a family in Ohio away back in the 'airy days'."

To Be Perfectly Frank.

A gentleman who is no longer young and who never was handsome asked his son's child what he thought of him. The boy's parents were present. The youngster made no reply. "Well, so you won't tell me what you think of me? Why won't you?" "Cause I don't want to get ticked," replied the sprig of a rising generation.—Tit-Bits.

A Wet Revenge.

"Yes, I was glad it rained just as hard as it did." "But you were caught out in it." "Yes, I know. But the fact that the end seat hog who made me climb into the car over him got soaked to the bone made amends for everything."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

McDonald Iron Works Co.

Opp. New Courthouse. Phone No. 2. Just Received Large Consignment of Special Centrifugal Pumps Made by Byron Jackson for direct connection to motors thereby doing away with all belts and pulleys; also large stock of BLACKSMITH SUPPLIES, including horse shoes, nails, iron and genuine Pennsylvania blacksmith coal; also large stock of pipe and pipe fittings.

The Klondike Nugget

From Saturday and Monday's Daily THE MATTER OF SUFFRAGE.

It is always safe to give a voice in the administration of affairs to those who are called upon to foot the bills.

In the above statement is concentrated the strongest argument that can be advanced on behalf of the view taken by many leading citizens of Dawson and supported by this paper, that aliens possessing requisite property qualifications should be permitted to participate as voters in the approaching municipal election.

It was stated at the meeting held a few evenings ago that almost seventy per cent of those whose names are on the local tax lists are aliens.

Within a very short time it may be expected that Dawson will be transferred into a self-governing municipality, and there seems nothing unreasonable in the desire which has manifested itself among alien taxpayers that the privilege be accorded them of assisting in the selection of the men who will hold the reins of local government.

The same plan has been pursued elsewhere in Canada with most satisfactory results, and equity would suggest that the same procedure be followed in Dawson.

The officers in whose hands the administration of the affairs of the town will be placed, will have the expenditure of a sum of money approximately \$150,000 annually and that sum will increase from year to year.

It is to be hoped that the Yukon council in framing the incorporation ordinance will concur in the same idea. In so doing the council would perform an act which would forever bind the entire community in one harmonious body, working together for the growth and progress of our thriving little city.

PRECEDENTS.

In the Nugget of Saturday the statement appeared to the effect that precedents have already been established in Canada by virtue of which aliens possessing certain property qualifications are permitted to participate as voters in municipal elections.

In this connection it is pertinent to cite the law bearing upon the case, in effect in the Northwest territories.

In the municipal ordinance of the N. W. territories, chapter 70, section 18, under the sub-head Qualifications of Voters, the following occurs:

"The persons qualified to vote shall be the men, unmarried women and widows over twenty-one years of age who are assessed upon the last revised assessment roll of the municipality for income or personal property for \$300 or upwards, or who are named upon the said assessment roll as either occupants or owners of real property held in their own right or (in the case of married men) held by their wives for \$300 or upwards, and whose names appear in the voters list founded upon such roll."

It will be seen that the right is given to property holders irrespective of nationality by the above quoted municipal ordinance, and that right is not destroyed by the oath taken at time of voting. The following is the

oath, which at the request of any candidate or his agent may be required to be given at time of voting: Section 29.—"You do solemnly swear that you are the person named or purporting to be named by the name of _____ on the voters list now shown to you; that you have not before voted at this election, and that you have not received or been promised any consideration whatsoever for voting at this election, and that you have paid all taxes in arrears due by you to the municipality of _____ that you are of the full age of twenty-one years, (if a woman) that you are unmarried or a widow."

It will readily be seen from the foregoing that there is excellent precedent for the Yukon council to follow in the matter. It has been suggested that the property qualification be increased from the sum of \$200 as required in the above quoted ordinance to \$1,000, and in this suggestion the Nugget heartily concurs.

MORE EFFRONTERY. As might have been anticipated, the White Pass railroad company does not intend complying with the demands of the government without a struggle. The octopus has been so long accustomed to playing at the game of bluff that it is unable to understand the fact that the government is actually in earnest.

A Tennessee bank cashier is responsible for the invention of these machines. His name is Fisher, and he lives at Athens. Some years ago, looking through a post office window, he noted a clerk canceling stamps with a hand stamp.

A more astounding exhibition of corporate effrontery can scarcely be imagined. Not satisfied with having enjoyed two years of uninterrupted monopoly, the White Pass Company is determined to perpetuate its hold upon this territory, and for the accomplishment of that purpose it is quite evident the railroad company will not hesitate to make use of any means within its power.

Should its threat to raise the rate from Skagway to the Summit sufficiently to offset the reductions which the government of Canada will require, be carried into effect, a direct appeal must be made to the United States government to interfere.

It is not to be expected that any material assistance will be given from Skagway in enlisting the aid of the American government, as that town is essentially under the control of the railroad company, and moreover, its interests will not be affected no matter at what figure the rates are established.

It may rest, therefore, upon this community to continue at Washington city the fight which has been attended with such splendid results at Ottawa.

In the furtherance of this work, the Nugget will be found contributing to the very utmost of its ability. The railroad company must be taught to have a decent regard for the rights of the people who enable it to pay dividends, and it is the purpose of this paper to do everything within its power to accomplish the desired end.

A great deal of space is devoted by the Nugget today to an account of St. Andrew's hall. The glories of the great event are sufficiently described in our local columns and require no recapitulation here. It is sufficient to say that the St. Andrew's Society has again covered itself and its individual members with honors—honors which could not rest upon more worthy shoulders.

The great conspiracy which was to end in the formation of a Klondike republic has become a "closed incident." If any misguided enthusiasts were sufficiently glib to contribute money for the furtherance of the scheme it is to be devoutly hoped that they lost every penny. Experience is the only teacher that is able to impart any instruction to such people.

The day of extortionate prices has passed from Dawson forever. Competition has already brought nearly

all commodities down to a reasonable basis, and the reduction in freight rates which will go into effect before navigation opens again will accomplish the rest. The era of great things for Dawson and Yukon has just begun.

The various departments of the territorial and federal government are now snugly housed in their new quarters. The new administration building is a distinct credit to Dawson, and a standing monument to the faith which the government has in the future of the district.

Mechanical Bookkeepers.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 24.—The book-keeper is on the toboggan slide. The advance in labor-saving machinery has finally reached his sphere and warned him that he must seek other occupation. The latest piece of mechanism to invade Chicago consists of three machines which dispense with bookkeepers in large establishments and perform their labor through the medium of an operator and a typewriter.

The first machine, under the direction of an ordinary typewriter, makes out a bill, copies the invoice permanently in a book, and makes a permanent sales sheet copy. The work is all done in typewriting and in permanent bookkeeping.

A Tennessee bank cashier is responsible for the invention of these machines. His name is Fisher, and he lives at Athens. Some years ago, looking through a post office window, he noted a clerk canceling stamps with a hand stamp.

The machines were at first introduced into country offices in the South alone. Later a company with \$1,000,000 capital was formed in Cleveland, and now the large cities have been invaded. When it is stated that the three machines combined save the labor of twelve persons, that one of them alone saves the labor of eight people, and that another, now in service in Bard & Gormley's saves the labor of two people, the effect of the machines on certain economic conditions can well be imagined.

The machines are rather simple in appearance. They are not made upon a set plan. The agents of the inventor call upon a mercantile establishment, ascertain what his book-keeping requirements are, and then manufacture a machine to meet these conditions. A machine that will suit one establishment will not do for another.

The apparatus is a typewriter, with a basket upside down, set over a flat platen of sheet steel, which is covered with vulcanized rubber. Books, papers or anything to be written upon are easily placed upon this platen, properly clamped, and no matter what their thickness, easily adjusted to the work of the typewriter. One operator is required for the machine. She strikes the keys with the lightest kind of a touch—a piano touch, and they work, despite the lightness of the touch they will make thirty-two manifold copies at one time or will mark five library cards at one time.

Carbon and papers are so cleverly cut and arranged that the machine performs its work on each sheet beneath, just as the operator directs. For instance, the thirteen entries which one of the machines will make, described above, are all made at one time and with but one placing of the papers to be written upon.

If there was a bookkeepers' union there is no question but what the introduction of these machines would be met with a storm of protest and resistance. As it is, they have appeared quietly, but are being taken rapidly by establishments working for economy of labor. The fact that they will handle books just as the individual formerly did is a great card in their favor. The first cost of the machine is about the same as a billing typewriter, \$150. It is estimated that it will save 50 per cent labor now expended in accounting departments.

Literary Society.

The literary society which was recently organized will meet Thursday evening next in the lecture room of the M. E. church.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

OLD RECOLLECTIONS REVIVED

By the Death of Richard Liddle at Cincinnati.

Was One of the Most Daring Members of Jesse James Gang—For Love He Reformed.

The death of Richard Liddle, which occurred at Cincinnati, a few days ago, following so close after the liberation of Cole and James Younger from the Minnesota state prison, recalls most vividly those distressful days when the James and Younger gang gathered tribute from express trains and bank vaults, sometimes varying their labors by looting the cash box of a country store, or that of the Kansas City Fair association.

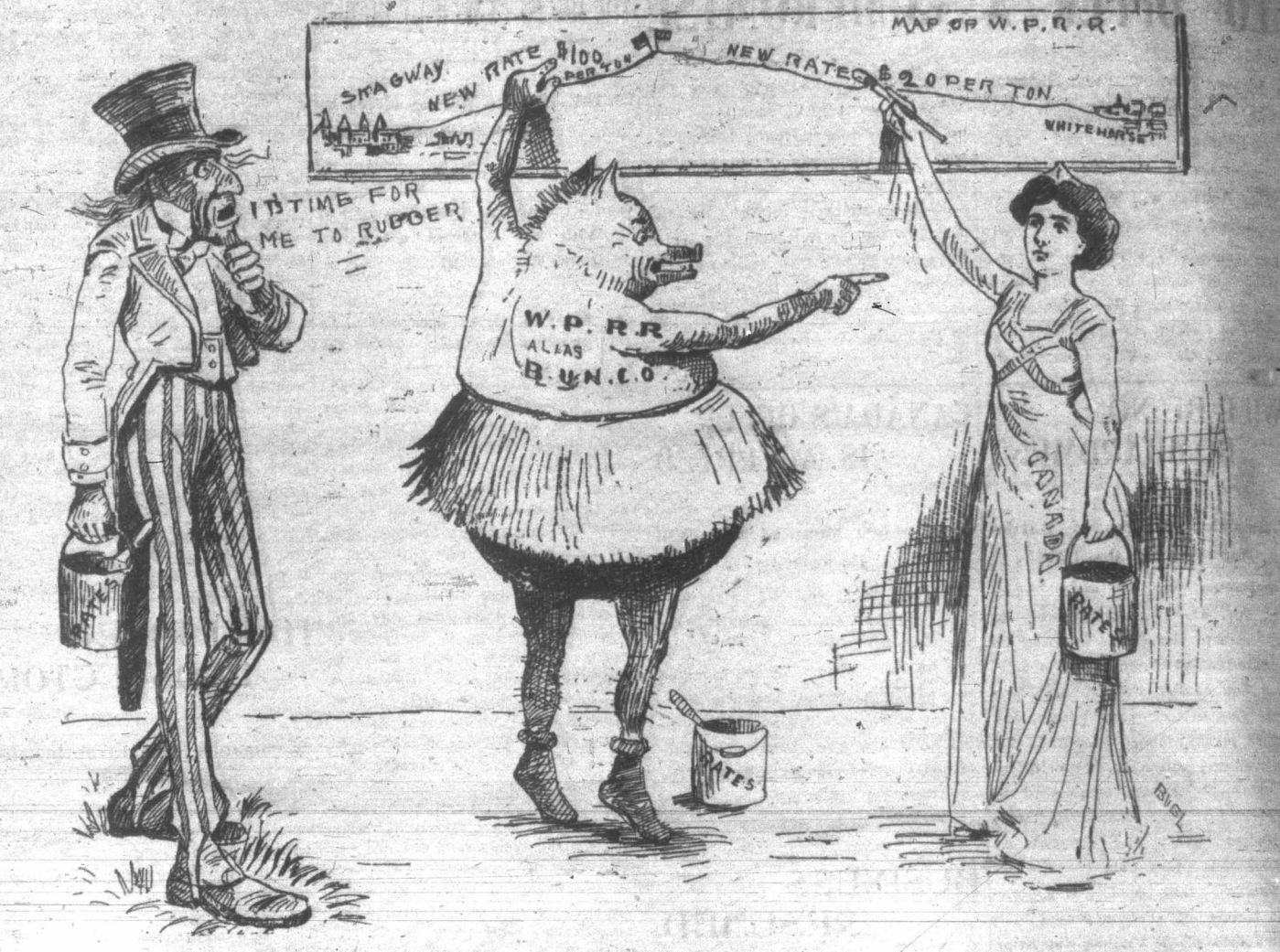
Liddle did not become a member of the band until after the Northfield raid. Once admitted, he became a very useful man. He was with Jesse James at Winston, and participated in the Blue cut affair, near Independence. Afterward, for the love of a woman, he gave up train robbing and became an honest man. The story of the breaking up of this band may not prove uninteresting reading at this time.

When news reached western Missouri of the fatal raid on Northfield, Minn., and that all of the band except Frank and Jesse James were either killed or captured, high hopes were entertained that a stop had been put to train and bank robbing in Missouri. For several years it seemed this hope was in full process of realization, but on the night of September 7, 1879, a hold-up occurred at Glendale, six miles south-east of Independence, and fifteen from Kansas City. Every exertion was made by the officers to apprehend the bandits, but proved futile. The year following, however, a man named Bassaham, who had lived in a section of the country called "Cracker Neck," and of which Glendale was the center, was arrested on suspicion of having been one of those engaged in the robbery. It was remembered that Bassaham, who was a worthless wight, had left the country within a week after the attack on the train, had returned after an absence of several months, and seemed to be in flush circumstances. Suspicion ripened into arrest, and Bassaham was put in the sweat box. Believing that he had been betrayed, he made a full confession, implicating Jesse James as the leader, Dick Liddle, Bill Ryan, Ed. Miller and three others. Bassaham was sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years, but his written confession remained in the hands of the county and state officials. He was subsequently pardoned, that his testimony could be used against other members of the band.

In 1880 Thomas T. Crittenden was elected governor of Missouri and William H. Wallace prosecuting attorney of Jackson county. Crittenden had announced it to be his intention to break up the James gang. Wallace had pledged himself to do all that could be done in his office to sustain law and order, and punish crime. As in defiance of the new administration, a train robbery was planned and executed on the 15th of July, 1881, near a small station called Winston, sixty-five miles north of Kansas City, on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad. This was the most desperate and brutal of the hold-up up to that time. Without provocation Jesse James then shot the conductor in cold blood, and one of his pals murdered a passenger. The express car was looted and many people on the train were robbed; but the insolent bandits stopped not here. On the night of September 7, 1881, they again appeared in Jackson county, stopped and robbed a train on the Chicago and Alton road, two and one-half miles from Independence, disappearing from the scene as if by magic, swallowed then up.

They were the people of Jackson county aroused as they never had been before. It was plainly evident to many that the facility with which these banditti could commit crimes and escape capture was because they had friends living near, by whom they were harbored; that they had spies and confederates in Independence and Kansas City who gave them information of the movements of officers in their attempts to bring the outlaws to justice.

The organization of a secret committee of safety was effected. This committee adopted signs, signals and passwords, and soon had a membership of nearly five hundred determined men, nearly all of whom had served in the confederate armies. For a wholesome effect upon the friends of the outlaws they used for calling emergency meetings a broad red seal, upon which were written hieroglyphics, understood only by the members. These were posted only at night, and not infrequently placed on a front door or gatepost of a known friend of the gang. This gave alarm to these gentry, but as they could not understand the seals, they presumed they were meant to convey a warning. At the same time, covert threats were thrown out that in case of any more robberies within the limits of the county the suspected



Late telegraphic advices state that unless the White Pass Railway is protected against competition, freight rates will be raised from Skagway to the Summit to offset the reductions demanded by the Canadian government.

harbors of the outlaws would themselves be summarily dealt with. In the meantime, Gov. Crittenden had called a meeting of the superintendents of those railroads operating in the state, and the result was the offering of a reward of \$20,000 for the death or arrest of Frank and Jesse James.

Shortly after Wallace became prosecuting attorney, Bill Ryan, one of the most trusted of the James gang, robbed a United States paymaster of several thousand dollars near Mussel Shoals, Tenn. A few days later he appeared in Nashville, and was arrested, charged with drunkenness. Wallace saw the notice of Ryan's arrest, and wired the officials to hold him, pending a requisition from Gov. Crittenden, and Deputy Marshal Whig Keshlar was sent to bring him to Missouri. Keshlar reached Jackson county while the grand jury was in session; an indictment was found charging Ryan with complicity in the Glendale robbery. He made a bitter fight, but the meshes Wallace had drawn around him were too strong to be broken, and he received a twenty-five year sentence. This was the first real importance. Wallace saw the notice of Ryan's arrest, and wired the officials to hold him, pending a requisition from Gov. Crittenden, and Deputy Marshal Whig Keshlar was sent to bring him to Missouri. Keshlar reached Jackson county while the grand jury was in session; an indictment was found charging Ryan with complicity in the Glendale robbery. He made a bitter fight, but the meshes Wallace had drawn around him were too strong to be broken, and he received a twenty-five year sentence. This was the first real importance.

The Ford family consisted of the mother, daughter and the two above-named boys. Their home was in Ray county, near Richmond, and one of the hiding places of the band, or a part of it. Dick Liddle and Wood Hite often stayed there for weeks at a time. Hite, it seems, was in love with Miss Ford, and becoming jealous of Liddle, picked a quarrel with him. In the fight that resulted, Hite was killed, and his body was dragged out, thrown into a ditch and covered with earth, stones and brush. Some dogs deserted the body, and it was found by some passer-by. The Fords had been suspected of harboring members of the gang, and this confirmed the belief. But as Liddle was absent when Hite's body was discovered, no arrests were made.

Soon after this episode Charley and Bob Ford joined Jesse James at St. Joseph, where he was living under the name of Howard. Dick Liddle was in love with one Mattie Collins, who lived in Jackson county, fourteen miles from Independence, but while the woman was devoted to him she would not consent to marry him while his life was in continued jeopardy on account of his lawless and murderous deeds. Several years before this a former lover had insulted Miss Collins, and in a fit of rage she shot his dead. She was prosecuted under an indictment of murder in the first degree and her attorneys had a hard time to save her from a long, if not life, term in the penitentiary. Her lawyers were Maj. William Warner, afterwards member of congress from the Kansas City district, and William H. Wallace. It was Wallace's extraordinary defense, however, which secured a verdict of acquittal for the lawless woman, and she was ever afterward exceedingly grateful to him. In her present emergency she paid Wallace a visit. She told him that she and Liddle were sweethearts, also that Liddle desired to surrender and settle down. Wallace counseled her to go to Gov. Crittenden and lay the matter before him, promising to abide by whatever the governor advised.

One day a "veiled woman" called at the state capitol and said that she desired a private interview with the governor, and was shown into Crittenden's private office. In an hour she was bowed out by the gallant Kentuckian who had snatched a kiss from the lips of the great Patti. Much speculation as to the identity of this veiled woman was indulged in. One rumor had it that she was the wife of Frank or Jesse James; another thought it might be Mrs. Samuels, their mother. But neither Crittenden nor Wallace would tell, and it was a long time before those less interested than the principals knew.

The next startling thing that occurred was the mysterious placing of a note in the hands of Sheriff Timberlake, of Clay county. The note was delivered so deftly, the bearer made his escape so easily, that his identity was completely lost. Upon reading the note Timberlake found it to be from Dick Liddle, asking him to come alone to a certain place in the woods near Liberty that night at midnight. Timberlake was a man of considerable nerve, but it was some time before he could gain his own consent to attend the tryst. However, it was fame if he succeeded, and a fight if he failed, and he went. Liddle met him alone and unarmed, and offered to surrender and be taken to Liberty a prisoner if assured of a pardon and protection in case he would divulge the secrets of the James gang. Timberlake promised protection and said he had no doubt that the governor would pardon him if he would faithfully aid in breaking up the band. Whereupon Liddle stepped to where his pistols were lying, handed them to the sheriff, and the two were soon at the Clay county jail, where for the first time since the key of jaildom turned upon him.

Affairs now culminated rapidly. On April 3, 1882, Bob Ford shot and killed Jesse James in St. Joseph, and in the following October Frank James walked into Gov. Crittenden's office and surrendered. The Ford boys received their reward of \$10,000 for killing Jesse James and each went his way, Charley to marry and settle down, Bob to go West and get killed by Ed. Kelley, the keeper of a Crede, Colo., dance house, Dick Liddle appeared as a witness against Frank James, who was indicted for the murders committed at the Winston train robbery, but it availed the state nothing, and James was acquitted. Liddle married Mattie Collins and the two went west and are living somewhere out towards the setting sun.

JAMES E. PAYNE.

Exonerated the Crowd. "Somebody's got my pocketbook!" piped a shrill agonized voice in the crowded street car, and a hump shouldered, watery eyed man with a saddle colored beard on his chin jumped up and began convulsively clapping his hands on his various pockets. "Sit down, you fool!" exclaimed the portly resolute matron by his side, assisting him by a vigorous pull on his coat-tail. "I've got it. I knew you'd lose it if I didn't take it. You'd lose your head if it wasn't fastened on your shoulders."

Meekly he sat down. Raising his head presently, he gave a comprehensive glance around the car and said in the same shrill voice: "I beg everybody's pardon." For which voluntary acknowledgment he no longer considered everybody in the car a pickpocket he was rewarded by the glassy and unanimous stare. Chicago Tribune.

PRETTY DORA'S SKY PICTURE

As Presented to Bashful John in the Moonlight.

He Said He Saw and Admired It But His Eyes Were on Something Lower Than the Elm Tops.

Whip-poor-will! Whip-poor-will! Susan, you tarry o'erlong. The bird in the tree, the youth by the stile, Both to their tryst came many a mile. Whip-poor-will! Whip-poor-will! Susan, you do him a wrong. —Lyrics of Rustic Love.

John carried the brimming pail of milk while Dora walked by his side in the twilight swinging her sunbonnet by the strings. Dora's cheeks were nearly as brown as John's, but her throat and the round neck, where the fair ringlets clustered, were whiter than the foaming fluid in the pail—a whiteness so dazzling that it seemed luminous. It constantly sought John's eyes, though he tried to turn them else where, and as they entered the shadow of an elm tree near the spring house door he sighed.

"The pail is heavy," said Dora; "it holds twelve quarts. Let me have it now. It will take me but a moment to strain the milk into the pans, and then I will join you on the porch." But John refused to wait in the shadow of the elm. There is no shadow so full of sentiment as that cast by a tree that stands in the light of a full moon. As Dora disappeared through the door of the spring house John sighed again. He wore his Sunday clothes, just as he had every Thursday evening during all the three years that had witnessed his dumb quest of Dora's love. John could talk eloquently of his well stocked farm, of the pleasant home he had built; of the new furniture, even of the piano in the front parlor. He had talked of these things to Dora, and Dora had listened with occasional expressions of polite and neighborly interest—and John had tried in vain to fit his tongue to so much as a single syllable of love. Three years. And of late Dora's resolve toward him seemed to have deepened.

"Won't you come to the porch, John?" Dora stood beside him under the elm. While he had stood there unprofitably musing she had done her work, made a quick and simple toilet and come to seek him. Her wholesome beauty and his sense of defeat gave him a sensation of faintness. "No," he muttered, "I—I don't feel very well. I think I will—had better be going." "Too bad," said Dora, "it is such a beautiful evening." She glanced searchingly into his face, showing pale and distressed in the moonlight, and added in a softened voice that increased his misery: "I will walk with you to the stile. Have you seen the sky picture of the harvester drinking water from a jug?" "A sky picture," said John, "what is that?" "I will show you," said Dora.

The bit of meadow land they crossed going toward the stile was skirted by a fringe of trees. In day time it appeared a straggling growth, but at night, with perspective limned, the distant tree tops grew near, filling the gaps and completing a skyline, fantastically irregular, into which many strange shapes seemed to stare themselves. At the stile Dora stopped, and pointing to the highest part of the outline said: "Do you see that tall elm, just to the shorter maple beside it?" "Yes," said John. "In pointing Dora had leaned slightly toward him and her shoulder barely touched his arm. John thought that if he could maintain that almost contact for one minute he could be happy. "The branches of that elm form the head, shoulders and upraised arm of a man," said Dora. "Do you see the picture, John?" "Yes," but John saw nothing but Dora's shoulder resting against his arm. "And the top of the maple, isn't it a perfect picture of a water jug?" "Er—perfect," said John, without looking. He was trying the experiment of moving the millstone part of an inch nearer Dora's shoulder. "The jug is tilted in the man's hand and his lips approach its mouth—the man is very thirsty." "Very thirsty," repeated John, who was not looking at the sky man, but at Dora. "You can almost see water dripping from the mouth of the jug," said Dora. "Almost," gasped John, as Dora's shoulder was now resting firm against John's wildly palpating heart. "Some people can see more in others in these sky pictures," said "Do you see anything more, John?" Their positions were such, with Dora's right shoulder resting against John's left breast, that if John had prevented his left arm from falling half about Dora's waist it would have been necessary for him to resist the force of gravity. With a reluctance that amazed him John decided not to interfere with the law of gravity, he even permitted his bold hand to creep forward along that delicious waist line an inch or two of its own accord. Then, for the first time, he looked at Dora's sky picture. "Why," said John, "it isn't so bad at all." "What is it?" whispered Dora. "Always thought, John, that the sky looked like you." "It's the face of a girl," said John, growing dizzy. "And it's the same of yours." "Oh, John, my lips are not like the mouth of a jug, and you can see your own face in the sky picture." At that instant a rising breeze from the elm tree top tilted the lips of the man rested upon those of the girl in the sky picture. Simultaneously John felt some irresistible power draw his lips down to Dora's. Every moonlight night in summer from the front porch of the house he built for her, John and Dora looked to see and follow the example set by them by the "Kissing Tree," as it is called.

Not His Business.

"I'll admit that I opposed your marriage, my children," said Fodder, "but now that you're hitched up I'll forgive you." The groom straightened up and a No. 9 boot down hard on the floor. "I don't see where you come in this forgiv'n' business," he said. "As you say, you don't get in best to keep us from getting hitched, it seems that I ought to be the one to do the forgiv'n', which I ain't goin' to do. Me an' Mandy's got to move over in Jasper town, which I ever told you about." "I ever told you about it?" "Yes, taking Mandy's fly out of his hand in his own large brown coat, strode across the threshold, into which World.

BROPHY ON TRIAL

Charged With Being Loose, Idle and Disorderly Individual

WITHOUT VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT

A Few Technicalities Regarding Black Jack

THE GAY AND FESTIVE GAME

Introductions of Little Evidence Takes Much Time—No Verdict at 4:15 This Evening.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. William Brophy who was arrested two weeks ago on suspicion of having been implicated in the Dominion robbery and against whom the charge of being "loose, idle and disorderly" was later substituted, was on trial before Magistrate Macaulay this evening at which time the evidence in the case was all heard when a recess was taken until 2:30 this afternoon when Crown Prosecutor Douglas and Attorney Hagel, the star for the defence, would submit arguments.

The first witness called was Thomas Turner, one of the proprietors of the Dominion club rooms. The witness had known Brophy for months and during that time had given him several days' work at his black-jack game as a player at the tables. It came out that the playing by Brophy was to make the games look up to be a booster and for his services was paid \$8 per day, the arrangement being that the booster was supplied with stacks of chips as he needed them with instructions to play up on every hand dealt.

Parentetically it may be said that explaining the duties of a booster to Dawson readers is like giving a sour cream to a blind man. The witness had never known Brophy to work at anything other than boosting.

Another thing came out in evidence that to the majority of mankind, like the womankind, is probably unknown, and that is that where a black-jack game runs continuously for a ten cent show in a New Orleans cellar) the time from 12 o'clock noon until 12 o'clock night is called the "ragging shift." What the other 20 hours constitute did not come out, but it is probably the fall or Yule-tide shift. These are things that should be known.

Brophy and Tom Beede testified to practically the same thing as Turner. Each was employed at the Dominion and each knew of Brophy having had a few days' work there, but neither knew of his ever having been otherwise employed.

Edwin Harris who is a voluntary prisoner at the jail, being held on no specified charge but on a suspicion of having some knowledge of a Gold Mine robbery, also testified. He knew Brophy to be a good quartz miner and to be able to command a premium of 50 cents per day over common delvers after rock; witness had met Brophy on Gold Run last summer and had hired him to cut wood, had eaten with Brophy and had been in his cabin after coming to Dawson.

Another witness, Frank Becker, had known Brophy since '87 when he had worked with him in the Glacier mine near Juneau. Had known him as a good workman but did not like him as a man, Brophy having been disposed to run over witness for the reason that the latter was a foreigner.

Y. Y. Post was the next witness, it being the object of the crown to show by his testimony that Brophy was known at Nome in 1900 as having been a member of the "Soapy" gang in 1897 at Skagway. As to the question of character had been brought up by the defence, attention to the introduction of Mr. Post's testimony was made and sustained. This closed the prosecution's case.

Witnesses were introduced by the defence, its evidence consisting in

submitting the contents of a wallet found on the prisoner at the time of his arrest. It consisted of \$18 in cash and many papers relating to mining property some of which showed the prisoner to be the owner of various mining propositions in the Nome country. His Yukon free miners license bears date of August of the present year. Among the papers were receipts for poll tax paid in Montana where it is claimed Brophy was employed in the Butte mines for eight or ten consecutive years. When these various items had been submitted, a recess was taken until 2:30 this afternoon.

An Old "Becher Bible."

At Leecompton, Kan., the other day says the Kansas City Journal, a lad paddling around in the shallow waters of the Kaw found a Sharp's rifle of the ancient pattern of 50 years ago. Some one has suggested that it is one of "Becher's Bibles," the name given by the early settlers to this weapon, and the suggestion recalls a curious bit of early day history. When the first emigrants sent out by the New England aid and other societies of the North found their settlements beset by bands of pro-slavery men Missouri they came upon their Easter friends for aid with which to defend themselves, and many shipments of Sharp's rifles were made to them from both Boston and New York. But all goods shipped to Kansas had to come up the Missouri river and through "the enemy's country," and the Missourians had a fashion of confiscating such weapons as they found. So the rifles were shipped as something else in packages shaped to deceive. For example, in 1855, Amos Lawrence wrote from Boston to his agent in Hartford, Conn.:

"Request Mr. Palmer to have ten Sharp's rifles packed in cases like hardware and to retain them subject to my order. Also to send the bill to me. I will pay it either with my note at 7 per cent interest or in cash."

And these rifles were shipped to Lawrence and got safely through, as did others packed in a way to deceive. It was charged that Henry Ward Beecher had sent a box of the rifles marked "Bibles," and when approached by a New York Post reporter he admitted it to be a fact. "I believe," he said, "that Sharp's rifle is truly a moral agency, and there is more moral power in one of these instruments, so far as the slaveholders of Kansas are concerned, than in 100 Bibles. You might just read the Bible to buffoons as to those fellows who follow Atchison and Stringfellow."

"So the weapons took the name of 'Becher's Bibles,' and by this they were commonly known."

Too Much Postage.

"The old judge was one of the kindest of men," said an attorney of this city, speaking of a distinguished member of the local bar, who is now dead, "but his temper was as warm as his heart, and when momentarily exasperated he had a tongue like a razor. When I was studying law in his office, we had a copying clerk who was known about the place as 'the late Peter Jones,' a scholastic he acquired by being always behind time. He was a slow, abstracted, dreamy kind of fellow, with his mind generally a hundred miles from his business, and he was continually working the judge up to the point of explosion."

"One day a wire basket fell off the top of his desk and grazed his cheek, making a slight scratch several inches long. Being very busy at the moment and wishing to protect the abrasion from the air until he could get some court plaster, he slapped on three postage stamps and went on with his work. A little later on he had some papers to take to the United States court, and forgetting all about his peculiar decoration, he put on his hat and sallied out. He must have created a sensation on the street, but, as usual, his mind was elsewhere, and when he returned in half an hour or so he was still in blissful ignorance of his Mardi Gras aspect. The three stamps happened to all be of different colors, and he looked like an Apache chief made up for a ghost dance. As he entered the office the judge raised his head and fixed him with an astonished stare. Poor Jones quailed under his eye."

"Anything—er—wrong, sir?" he inquired tremulously, when the silent scrutiny became unendurable.

"Yes, sir," thundered the old gentleman; "you are carrying too much postage for second class males!"

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Next Best Thing.

A Scottish soldier at Bloemfontein was just recovering from an attack of enteric. One day he suggested to the doctor who called to see him that he would be grateful for a wee drappie. "No, no," said the doctor. "Do you know that your stomach is in such an ulcerated condition that a spoonful of whisky would kill you?"

"Aweel, sir," replied the patient, "I must just do without it; but doctor, just come up close to me."

"Ah, doctor," said the soldier, cogitatively, "yer breath's verra refreshing!"—Scottish-American.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

MAKING SLOW PROGRESS

Koyukuk Bound Voyagers Find Hard Travelling.

By the last mail from the lower river Rudy Kalenborn received a letter from one of the Lowry party which left here in September for the Koyukuk, expecting to reach Cold Foot on or about October 10th. The letter was dated "about November nine or ten days' hard travel before them. They were having to chop out their own trail nearly all the way, the rivers being full of running ice, and the lakes and swamps not being sufficiently frozen to permit of travel. V. V. Lowry who was piloting the party, having made two previous trips, had fallen into the water and frozen one of his feet quite badly."

At the point where the letter was written the party had met two men coming out from Cold Foot to Fort Yukon for a sled load of moccasins, that article being the only one of which there was a shortage at any of the Koyukuk stations, everything else in the lines of provision and wearing apparel being reported plentiful for the winter and until navigation opens next summer. The letter had been brought on to Fort Yukon by the persons coming out for moccasins.

JUDGE DUGAS IN CHAMBERS

Disposes of a Few Minor Cases This Morning.

Several small matters came up in chambers this morning before Mr. Justice Dugas. In the case of Norfolk vs. Graf his lordship stated it was a difficult matter to arrive at a decision on account of the absence of the plaintiff from whom defendant alleges to have had permission to remove the cabins in question. In the sale of the ground upon which the buildings are situated defendant claims that the right to utilize the vacant and abandoned cabins as "sheds" was reserved, though such agreement was not made in writing. It was suggested that the parties interested in the suit communicate with the plaintiff Norfolk by wire and pending his reply the injunction will stand from week to week.

Fleischman vs. Creese, which came up last Monday on a motion directing the clerk of this court to correct a clerical error in the judgment already recovered, stands over for another week.

In T. C. Healy vs. Joseph Maguire and S. M. Graf, an order was made directing the substitution of plaintiff's wife, administratrix of the estate of T. C. Healy, deceased, as plaintiff in the action.

Cockburn vs. Cockburn, application was made and leave granted to amend title by substituting Mary B. Cockburn for Mr. Cockburn.

Syndicate Lyonnaise vs. Ekman was enlarged for a week, the injunction to stand in the meantime.

LEFT SELKIRK THIS MORNING

Indications Are That Mail Will Arrive by Christmas.

At last there is a ray of hope that Dawson may have another mail in before Christmas. The consignment consisting of 800 pounds which left Whitehorse nearly two weeks ago and which it was reported was for several days cached at Mackey's, left Selkirk this morning. At the postoffice it is expected in four or five days, but in judging from the record time the contractors have been making since the river closed it will doubtless be double that before it reaches here.

The outbound mail which left Dawson November 23 had not reached Selkirk up to noon today. It was reported Saturday that "Kid" West had passed the carriers 18 miles below Selkirk, the detachment wiring the information upon his arrival there. As Selkirk is but about half way to Selkirk by the time the mail reaches the outside it will be hoary with old age.

DERELICT COMPLAINANT

Fails to Appear in Court and Must Pay Costs.

When the case of Char. Meier against J. F. Geismann for money alleged to be due was called in Magistrate Macaulay's court this morning neither of the parties were present. On learning that the complainant had fully understood that the case would be called this morning and that there could be no misunderstanding on his part, the case was dismissed as complainant's cost, his honor stating that no such trifling with his court will be tolerated.

REOPENING OF STANDARD

Takes Place Tonight With Ray Southard Manager.

Tonight witnesses the opening of the Standard theatre under the management of Ray Southard, the popular baritone. The house will be conducted strictly as a vaudeville, the program this week embracing such well known people as Ray Southard in songs; Rooney & Forrester, sketch artists; Harry Sedley, in monologues; Louis Howard, in impersonations; Carlill on the slackwire and others. The Standard has always been one of the most popular and most successful of the Dawson playhouses and under the new management there is no reason why it should not continue upon the usual high wave of prosperity.

SHOWING MOST REMARKABLE

Over 80 per cent. of Dawson's Taxes Already Paid.

Tax Collector Smith this morning gave a representative of the Nugget the astounding information that out of \$135,000 in taxes assessed against the unincorporated town of Dawson, \$110,000 of that amount has already been paid in and that within only ten days. During the last three days of last month over \$80,000 was received. All of the big companies and nearly all the heavy individual rate payers have paid up, thus securing the five per cent. rebate allowed on taxes paid prior to December 1. The rush last week was so great that Mr. Smith and his assistant, George Calvert, were kept at the office until midnight every evening.

It has never been seen pay their taxes so freely and with so little murmur," said the collector. "They are apparently satisfied with the assessment and I feel sure there will be but very few become delinquent on January 1."

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE

Causes a Wood Hauler Some Extra Work.

A man engaged in hauling wood down the old A. C. trail today with a single horse and sled was the victim of misplaced confidence which resulted in a general spill at the foot of the hill. The load was pulling pretty heavily and when near the bottom he committed the error of taking off his roughstock, thinking the horse could easily hold it. The break was no sooner off, however, than the load started down the hill like greased lightning. By doing a lively stunt the horse managed to keep out of the street and when the turn on to King street was reached the load tumbled several somersaults finally landing bottom side up. The driver from a safe point of view on a sidewalk gazed at the acrobatic feats with much complacency.

F. REKATE'S PROPERTY

Will Be Sold by Public Administrator Newlands.

Public Administrator Newlands is asking for the purchase of the mining property formerly owned by Fred. ReKate who was a victim of the Islander disaster. The deceased owned a two-thirds interest in the Wilson bench claim on Cheechaco Hill located in the fourth tier opposite the upper half, left limit, of 2 below on Bonanza. In the sale bill will be included the interest in all machinery, plant, etc., and no tender will be considered unless accompanied by a certified check for \$500. It is not obligatory on the part of the administrator to accept the highest or any one of the tenders.

Woman's Long Walk.

Except for a short lift in a farmer's wagon, Agnes Jeffs walked the entire distance from New York to Toronto. Tired and covered with dust of her long journey she walked into No. 1 police station, Toronto, one night in the beginning of May, and accosted Sergeant Seymour with the object of getting a night's lodging. The woman was middle-aged, muscular, well built and apparently very respectable, and the sergeant went for the matron. The wanderer said that she was a native of England, but came to America to get a situation as servant, working for a time in New York city. Not liking Gotham she determined to go back, but wanted to see more of this part of the world. Accordingly she set out on foot, having enough money to get food and lodging. Two nights she spent in the open being overtaken by darkness. In her journey she met several tramps, but was not molested.

Toronto Star.

Give the boy a fine knife for Xmas. See Shindler.

MODERN ARTILLERY

Uncle Sam's Latest Production the Wonder of the World.

The much talked of Gathmann torpedo gun is ready to be officially tested at Sandy Hook. If it proves what is claimed for it no hostile man-of-war will ever come into New York harbor. It is not necessary to hit a ship with the Gathmann projectile—the enormous load of gun cotton explodes within a thousand feet of a war vessel it will shatter the ship. At an even greater distance it is claimed that the explosion will so twist things around on board a battleship that all machinery and guns will be thrown out of position.

It is no joke to test this new engine of war, with its muzzle big enough for a very fat man to crawl into. It costs a good deal of fire shot from the gun, for it takes six bushels of gunpowder to start the projectile moving. Inside the projectile are the 600 pounds of gun cotton, and when this explodes it squanders and feels like a small earthquake for miles around. To find out just what this big 18-inch gun can do the government has constructed at the Brooklyn navy yard two of the largest and most formidable targets in the world.

Two gigantic pieces of Harveized armor plate, 8 by 16 feet, 1 1/2 inches in thickness, and weighing 26 tons, have been made at the Bethlehem Steel Company's plant for this test.

These targets cost \$30,000. They are intended to represent a section of the armor plate of the port side of the battleship Iowa, one of the heaviest armored ships in the United States navy. For a month the targets have been in course of construction at the navy yard. The best skill and material have been utilized and they outclass all existing targets, both in design and resisting power.

Hitherto armor plates have been set up against a sand embankment and fired at. A feature in the new targets is their secure backing and bracing by a series of heavy beams, behind these is a heavy barricade of sand and earth. The total weight of each target is 50 tons.

The forthcoming battle of the Gathmann torpedo shell against these seemingly impregnable barriers of steel is attracting widespread attention among ordnance experts all over the world. The test embraces two new features. First, 600 pounds of gun cotton—the largest ever fired from a piece of ordnance on earth—will be used to give this explosive quality; second, this will be fired, heavy piece of improved process armor plate to be fired at by a large gun.

The great efficiency and penetrating power obtained by the latest modern guns demand a corresponding improvement in the resisting force of the armor plate. The two new targets to be fired at are considered the best products ever turned out in the armor plate line. The method of producing armor plate similar to that used in the targets requires considerable care, time and knowledge. The molten metal is tapped into ladles and poured into molds, where it is allowed to cool for 24 hours or more. When taken out of the mold the castings are termed ingots. Several days are required to bring armor plate ingots to forging heat, the furnaces being of the regenerative, gas-fired type. After heating the ingot is placed under a 14,000-ton hydraulic forging press and forged to the required rough dimensions.

The press used for this purpose is the largest and most powerful in the world. Water is supplied to the two plungers for a pressure of 7000 pounds to the square inch, giving the press a maximum capacity of 14,000 tons. Before the plates are ready to machine to shape they pass through various secret treatments and tests. The finished weight of an armor plate represents about 40 per cent of the original weight of the ingot, owing to the discard from top and bottom and loss in machining.

The Gathmann is a high explosive shell-throwing weapon, and is designed to be the most destructive engine of war in the world. It is claimed, and scientifically certain that at a range of two sea miles—about the same distance at which the battles of Manila and Santiago were fought—a ship struck by one of the torpedoes shells would be entirely obliterated and blown into fragments.

The approaching test will determine the final and most important problem—the relative efficiency of the weapon, or, in other words its smashing ability.

The regular service gun, the 12-inch army rifle, and the new navy weapon of the same caliber, using an 850 pound projectile, with a muzzle velocity of 3000 feet, will be fired from the same range at a duplicate target of the same armor, in order that their striking energy may be compared with a Gathmann shell.

Ordnance experts agree that the serial torpedo shell, carrying 600 pounds of high explosives, will have a striking energy almost too enormous to calculate. Lieutenant Meigs, ordnance expert of the Bethlehem Steel Company, has figured that some half million foot tons energy will result therefrom—that is the torpedo shell will have enough energy to lift a half million tons a foot in one second—nearly twice as fast as sound

DECEMBER RATE ESTABLISHED

Drunks Quoted This Month at \$1 per and Costs.

If the December rate for a plain drunk was established in police court this morning—

"Pass around the bottle And we'll all take a drink."

Geo. Hall had looked long and frequently upon the double-distilled "hand-made valley tan" Saturday evening just as the curtains of night were being pinned down by the stars for the last time in November. A policeman came along and invited George three separate times to repair to his cabin. Being a man of formality George declined to go on verbal invitation with the result that he was taken to "Hote d' Stripe" and furnished with board and lodging until this morning when he was taken before Magistrate Macaulay. He "reckoned" the charge was true, but as it was his first offense and as the "toot" indulged in had not been one of these "six-hoss-team-with-a-bull-dog-under-the-wagon" drunks the nominal fine of \$1 and costs was imposed.

MORE SNOW IS NEEDED

Valley Roads Remain in Very Bad Condition.

The snow that fell yesterday morning was a most welcome addition to that already on the ground, but it ceased too soon to be of a great deal of benefit. Teamsters report the valley roads as being almost denuded of snow, what little there has fallen having gradually worn away until there is but little left. The result is that in many places the roads are bare with deep holes, ridges and bumps, which render heavy freighting very difficult. Owing to the fact that the roads were very badly cut when the freeze up came, nothing short of a foot of solid snow will put them in first class condition.

ENJOYABLE ENTERTAINMENT

Was That Produced by the Eagles Last Night.

The big A. B. hall, the new acerie of the local Eagles, was filled last night, the occasion being the first open session given by Dawson Aerie, No. 56, in its new home. The entertainment began at shortly after 9 o'clock when the following program was presented:

Part I. March—"The Invincible Eagle" by Eagle Orchestra.

Address—F. W. Clayton, W. P. Selection—Eagle Orchestra. Monologue—Mr. J. Williams. Dancing—Mr. Noel.

A Little Graft—By W. W. Bittner. Song—Miss Krieg.

Part II. Bar performance—C. Mason. Song—Helen Jewell.

"Why Smith Left Home"—Explained by L. Tozier, W. P. P. Song by Mr. Ray Southard. Contortion—Mr. Carroll.

Song—Mrs. Tozier. Magic—Del Adelpia. Trombone Quartette.

"God Save The King." Many of the above mentioned were forced to respond to several encores so that by the time the program was completed the hour of midnight had arrived. As entertainers the Eagles are at the head of the list of Dawson's fraternal orders.

CURLING WEDNESDAY

The Rink on the N. C. Dock Will Be Ready on That Date.

The Dawson Curling Club is now ready for the initial play, in fact next Wednesday will see the first game at the new rink on the N. C. Co.'s dock. The impression prevails that the curling club is a part of the N. C. Co.'s vast enterprises. Such, however, is not a fact, the present site being kindly loaned during the winter months to the club through the courtesy of Mr. R. L. Faida. The old members of the club and those who have signified their intention of joining will confer a favor by hand-checks to J. P. McLennan, secretary-treasurer, as dues must be collected at once owing to the fact that many applications are received for membership and but few vacancies are obtainable. The committee will meet at the Board of Trade rooms tomorrow at 2 p. m.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

Toys and games—all kinds for the little ones—Kilgore & Landahl's.

Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

Canada's First Cheap Postage. We are most happy to announce that the result of the first month's trial of the cheap post system is entirely satisfactory, and realizes the expectations of the most sanguine in regard to it. The average letter postage under the old system was three times the amount of business to make the present rate produce a revenue equal to what it was before the change. The number of letters during the first month has more than doubled—so that the revenue is only about one-third reduced. Of course, this is the minimum, and every month will show an improvement.

The great object of attainment is now cheap postage. When shall we have penny postage across the Atlantic?

Fourteen new offices have just been established. From the Toronto Globe of May 15, 1881.

WOODBURN ELECTED

To Be First Mayor of the Village of Grand Forks.

The first municipal election in the Yukon took place at Grand Forks Saturday evening with the result that Walter M. Woodburn is now mayor of that thriving village, his election being unanimous.

His honor, the first and only mayor in the territory, is but 28 years of age. He is a native of Ottawa and came to the Yukon in '88. He engaged in business in Dawson for some time, being manager of the Opera House theater shortly before its destruction by fire in January of 1900. For nearly two years he has been engaged in the drug business at Grand Forks. He is also postmaster there. The fact that he was the choice of all the voters, about 40 in number, attests to his popularity as a man and to his fitness for the position.

MORE SCOTCH NATIONAL DISHES.

Hines Maguire Smith, a well-known civil engineer who has been engaged in important railroad and mining contracts, spent last winter in England to persuade some millions of pounds, shillings and pence to come here for investment. In Liverpool he made acquaintance of a fine old Scotchman of large means and a splendid home, and in course of time was invited to dine. "We shall have Scotland's favorite dishes," the invitation read. "I might as well warn you that it is singed sheep's head, and if you have never eaten it we have a pleasant surprise for you."

To accept was not only a pleasure but a duty, and Smith was on hand at the appointed hour. Singed sheep's head? He never had heard of it and could not imagine what it was. With the frankness of the average American abroad, he confessed his ignorance to the host and asked what the dish consisted of, and with equal frankness the host explained: "Instead of skinning the head of the sheep we singe it; that is, we burn the wool off and boil the head with the skin on. That's all." Let Smith tell how he like it:

"I have smelted the burnt skin and feathers of a singed chicken, but singed wool obliterates the memory of it. The old gentleman's house was reeking with the odor when I arrived, and it nearly smothered me. It made I think the fourth or fifth course, and when it came on the table I involuntarily glanced around for something to hold on to. There were six delectators at my elbow, and my host said in the jolliest of voices: 'Ha, my boy! You will find Irish, Scotch, American and Jersey whiskey, sherry, brandy and soda. Help yourself.' The congeniality with which I went for those delectators was all concealed. Of course, I said I'd take Scotch. I wanted to be complimentary. But I hate the smoky taste. However, I saved my life. The biggest slice of jowl that could be cut from the singed head was put on my plate and I was told that the skin was the delicate part of it. Eat it? First I swallowed four fingers of Scotch, and after each mouthful of the national dish gulped down two fingers more as an anchor, perceiving myself like a native between claws to tell the old man how delicious it all was. We became fast friends over that singed sheep's head."

About three weeks later Smith met the Scotchman at the door of the Bank of Liverpool. "Ha! Just the man!" rapped out the bonny old Highlander. "I have not forgotten how greatly you enjoyed our little taste of singed sheep's head, and now we have another treat in store—another Scotch national dish. Will you come Tuesday to dine with us on haggis?"

Haggis was Greek or Sanskrit to Smith, but he gladly accepted the invitation. "But what is haggis?" he inquired. "Haggis," said the other, "is Scotland's most famous dish. We go miles for a mouthful of it. It is exceedingly simple. We take the stomach of the sheep and after thoroughly cleansing and purifying it stuff it with a hash made of the sheep's heart, lungs and liver, minced mutton suet, onion, oatmeal, salt and pepper. This we boil slowly for a day or two then set away for at least three days to cool and harden. At the table it is served in slices. You will be there?" Smith promised, but on the day of the haggis feast telegraphed his friend that he was suddenly called to London on important business.

"When I heard of stomach and lights and liver and above all, suet, I nearly died," says our engineer. "My mother used to grease my lips and neck and chest with mutton suet when I was a boy, and my uncles waterproofed their fishing boots with it. All the Scotch whiskey in the United Kingdom couldn't have kept that haggis down, so I thought the proper thing to do was to send excuses."

THE FIRST STAGE.

The first stage to leave for Whitehorse this year over the ice is advertised to take its departure Thursday, December 5, and it is expected to make the run through in ten days. Should open water be encountered a trail will be cut overland around such places.

CANADIAN GIRLS AS NURSES

Supplanting Their American Sisters in All Cities

Nearly Always Remain in the States, Many Becoming Wives of Doctors.

Canadian girls will constitute one of the graduating classes of the training schools for nurses in New York and all the cities from the Atlantic ocean to the Rocky Mountains, says The New York Sun.

The British nation means as successful British youth is, led by the girls by American girls. The Canadian girls are being trained in the professional young women of the United States. While the Canadian girl is now prominent in all the professions in the States, her greatest distinction has been won in nursing. In the most recent training schools and the finest hospitals the Canadian trained nurse is a piece of responsibility.

Not content with all this Canadian girls by American heiresses Canadian nurses have bound as many as American doctors in monumental claims.

Canadian railroad man who is a prominent member of the Canadian capital in New York city, said as follows:

"I could name at least 250 Canadian nurses on hand, and I don't know one fifth of them. I married one myself, and they are very popular among American doctors. It is easy to see why the Canadian girl gets admission to the training schools for nurses where the American can't."

The best-known Canadian nurse, the one of whom the most have heard, is Miss Betsey Russell, a member of the board of the Hamilton, Ont. insane asylum. Miss Russell was graduated from a New York hospital, St. Luke's I believe, and the Presbyterian, and went to the American soldiers, after that she went to South Africa, and on her return to Canada several noble receptions were given in recognition of her work."

Miss Sutcliffe, superintendent of the training school for nurses at the New York hospital, said:

"Canadian parents send their girls to boarding schools—some that graduate in the United States. They educate the girls with the idea of preparing them to take a place in the social world, and reside in homes of their own. They don't start out educating them for college careers and getting. Then, when misfortune overtakes the parents, the girls, down on their own resources, look what they are fitted to do."

"The trained nurse goes into the home. She must be a person of high breeding, or else she becomes a trouble maker and source of annoyance. The American girls who go to hospitals for admission to the training schools are not to be compared to the Canadian girls in this respect. There are charming and smart girls among the American applicants, and many well-bred young women among them; but the proportion who are quite the opposite is large. So trained nursing offers a reward to Canadian girls in the circumstances referred to."

"How many Canadian nurses who have homes of ease because they have tired of society life and sought the American independent life; girls who have been brought up in alliance with their own horses and carriages, girls who ride on horseback, popular belles and so on. Of course, some of them go back to Canada with their training, but most of them remain in the States."

"It is the case not only in New York, but also in all the large New England cities, in Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, and

MORE ABOUT THOSE SWEDES

Who Drifted Beyond the Ken of Man to Operate.

They Never Recorded Their Claim Which is No Longer Theirs to Operate.

The story of how the Swedes' discovery was made by Messrs. Davidson, McIntosh, Patterson and Hamilton has already been told. They were prospecting on the McQueen last September and camped for several days at one time near the mouth of Whipple creek. While prowling about the woods one day near the mouth of the creek one of the party discovered a cabin, empty yet apparently not abandoned. It was first thought to be the quarters of some trappers, but later upon finding a trail leading up the creek he decided to follow it and see where it led to. For 15 miles he continued his tramp his reward finally being the discovery of the original owners—some time previous. He hastily retraced his steps and informed his companions, with whom he again returned to the scene, and Duncan creek was given its christening. There was no one about, no stakes on the creek, so McIntosh and one of his partners staked a joint discovery, the other two of the party taking 1 and 3 above. Several days were spent in hurriedly prospecting the ground and then they returned to Dawson, 125 miles distant, the recording office for the Clear Creek district, in charge of W. J. Young, where application and grade were issued to the claims. The party then came on to Dawson, each notified a small number of their nearest friends and in less time than it takes to tell it the Mayo creek stampee was on.

"Among the first to leave Dawson was a party consisting of Mr. Lesikatos, Louis Pentanzopolis, Jack Turner and Walter Wright, under the guidance of Jack Davidson, one of the discoverers. The party left here November 6, traveling by way of Dominion to Arkansas creek, thence up the latter, over the divide and across country to Clear creek, up the Stewart to McQueen, up Whipple creek over the divide and down Lightning to Duncan, a distance estimated at 250 miles from Dawson. Trail had to be broken the entire way and on account of the light snow fall traveling was both slow and laborious, particularly on Arkansas creek where there seemed to be no end either to the number or size of the 'niggerheads.' Seven days were consumed in making the trip, the party being the first to arrive on the creek, followed three hours later by a number in charge of Davidson, another of the discoverers. Mr. Lesikatos was fortunate enough to stake No. 5 above discovery. Concerning the new creek and what they saw there, he says:

"Duncan creek is somewhere 15 miles in length and about as large as Bonanza. When we arrived there the entire outfit was dumfounded to find so much work of a substantial nature had been done so far remote from any other camp. On discovery claim was a comfortable cabin well stocked with the best grade of groceries, among them being a quantity of Cross & Blackwell's goods. On the door of the cabin was written a notice, informing the public that the creek was no good and asking that

the contents of the cabin be not touched, that the owners would be back in the spring. While we were still on the creek, by the way, a policeman arrived from Barlow and took charge of the cabin and contents. Neatly piled up on the bank of the creek was fully 1000 feet of fumes and boxes, a long waste ditch had been dug, 300 feet of the ground had been stripped and partially worked out and there was a sort of water power saw mill rigged up for sawing out box lumber. There was also a kind of cold storage ice house on the bank in which it is presumed the Swedes stored their fresh meat in the summer time. Those chaps lived high and there is no mistake about it. We remained on the creek prospecting for several days, but as we had gone out light our grub soon became exhausted and we had to return. From discovery up to about 15 above there is little or no rock, bedrock being from four to five feet deep. I prospected along the rim in many places from 3 up, getting from seven to 75 cents to the pan. On discovery in the open cut on a average of 10 cents can be gotten anywhere. In the 20's above the ground begins to get a little deeper, averaging about 15 feet. Several are prospecting in the 30's now. Almost everyone with whom I have spoken intends returning some time during the winter with a big outfit prepared to do extensive work. I am going back in about a month, or as soon as the roads get in better shape, and shall take enough grub to last me all summer. The entire country in that section is well mineralized and I think the new camp will prove a good one next summer. We were six days returning, arriving in town Friday last the 29th. When we left the creek there had been 70 claims staked above discovery and 25 below. On our way in we met probably 75 others headed in that direction."

About Duncan creek is a paradise for hunters as herds of cariboo can be seen at almost any time. The Lesikatos party killed several of them and also two moose while out.

There are but very few people who lived in Juneau or Southeastern Alaska prior to the Klondike strike in '96 who do not know E. M. Lesikatos, one time proprietor of Joe's restaurant in Juneau and later a part owner in the eating resort of the same name established in Dawson in '98. For nearly the past two years Mr. Lesikatos has been following the life of a prospector, that being better suited to his liking than the more prosaic calling of serving 'ham and' at \$1 per shot. His travels and explorations have taken him from almost one end of the territory to the other and it is safe to say he possesses as good knowledge of the general topography of the entire Yukon territory as any other man living within the boundaries. No longer ago than last summer a party of which he was a member was prospecting the headwaters of the McQueen and Duncan creek and the north fork of the Mayo and had it not been for a mere chance—the lack of sufficient provisions—his party might have been the discoverers of the Swedes' cleverly secreted claims instead of Davidson, Patterson and McIntosh, who found the creek some months later. It was the wish of the Lesikatos party at that time to prospect the south fork of the Mayo, but the lack of grub compelled them to forego their desire. As it was one of the party discovered the Swedes' cabin on McQueen at the mouth of Whipple creek that was used by them as a cache. An erroneous idea also prevails as to the extent and general location of these new diggings. It is common to refer to them as being on Mayo creek,

REGARDING DUNCAN CREEK

How to Reach the Place Worked by the Swedes.

So much has been said and written during the past two weeks of the reported discovery of a rich placer district far inland toward the head of Stewart river which had been worked surreptitiously for several years by some Swedes, a mysterious tinge to the whole affair being given by the report of a discovery of a large sum of gold dust at Whitehorse, taken from the same Swedes, who were endeavoring to leave the country and

avoid the payment of royalty, that it is refreshing to meet and interview one direct from the scene of so much excitement, particularly when he is a man well known and upon whose word an absolute reliance can be placed. The Mayo creek stampee, as it has come to be known—is not a fake, as many have insisted it was, though the extent of the pay-streak and the richness of the ground are matters yet to be determined. Abundant evidence of extensive work having been done of comparative recent date has been found, but those who have sought to keep their discovery a secret have disappeared as mysteriously and completely as though the earth had opened up and swallowed them. The story of their arrest and the confiscation of their gold at Whitehorse has been exploded, and they have also been reported as working a lay in Henderson creek, but the latter tale lacks confirmation. The whole affair is more or less shrouded in mystery and the story of the finding of the evidence of so much work having been done so far remote from any other haunts of man reads very much like another tale of 'The Lost Rooker'. A legend which has its counterpart in probably every mining camp of consequence in the world.

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"Oh, yes, Canadian nurses frequently marry American doctors. But I'm sure they have no idea of avenging their English sisters for the titles they lose to American heiresses, although apparently they are successful in doing so."

The Valiant Lover.

Shall I brood, and shall I grieve,
Wear my heart upon my sleeve,
At the ironies of love
Storm and mourn the sweets thereof
Since the bitter fates decree
Heartsease bourgeois not for me?

Nay, although we may not press,
She and I, in long career
Lip to lip nor hand in hand
Rove the summer lilted land,
Still shall faith uplift my soul
High above the depths of dole

Faith in her white constancy,
Though leagues part us like the sea;
Faith in ways that now diverge
In love's time shall meet and merge,
Faith that life shall one day seem
Like a paradisaical dream!

—Clinton Scollard in Woman's Home Companion.

X-MAS TOYS DON'T FORGET THE LITTLE FOLKS We have all kinds of gifts for little folks. Toys, Dolls, Mechanical Toys, 'Tree' Ornaments, Books, Furniture, Sleighs. The Furniture Department. N. A. T. & T. CO.

whereas, such is not the case at all. In the first place Mayo creek is more of a river instead of a creek; it is 80 miles, or thereabouts, long, converging with the Stewart at a point 30 miles below Fraser Falls. About 40 miles up the Mayo is a lake some 20 miles long known by the same name, and Duncan creek, the scene of the excitement, named after himself by one of the discoverers, Duncan McIntosh—is tributary directly to the lake. Discovery on Duncan is about seven miles from the mouth of the creek. To ascend the Mayo direct from its mouth is almost an impossibility owing to a succession of rapids and precipitous canyons some 12 miles in length beginning but a short distance from its confluence with the Stewart. There are but two ways of getting into the new district in the summer time, but as one has been so far untraveled the better route will have to be determined later on. That taken by the Swedes, and which was by means of locating their discovery, is up the McQueen, a distance of, approximately, 125 miles; thence up Whipple creek, a tributary of the McQueen, over the divide and down Lightning creek, a branch of Duncan, sometimes called the left fork. Or one could proceed by steamer to Fraser Falls, thence by striking overland Mayo lake could be reached within 30 miles and from the point where the lake would first be touched it would not be over ten miles to Duncan creek. In the winter time the route via McQueen is preferable.

Hand in Your Bills. All parties having accounts against the St. Andrew's society are requested to hand same at once to Jas. F. McDonald at the Empire hotel.

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The sale will be unprecedented in the Yukon Territory for the thousands of dollars' worth of HIGH GRADE, SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE which we are now offering at UNHEARD OF PRICES. Our policy is to be in position to offer NEW GOODS each succeeding season--that means to commence to clean warehouses NOW.

Dry Goods Department	Clothing and Men's Furnishings	Fur Dep't.	Hardware Department	Furniture and Carpet Department
Ladies' Black Worsted Knit Mittens, pair \$.50	200 Men's Sack, Single and Double Breasted Suits, sizes 35, 36, 37 and 38 only, former prices, \$25 to \$35; choice 10.00	Men's Short Bulgarian Lamb Fur Coats \$35.00	This Department is complete in all kinds of Building Material, Blacksmiths' Supplies and Steam Fittings.	Brussels, Tapestry, Velvet, Moquette and Axminster Carpets. Your choice per yard \$1.75
Ladies' Black Cashmere Wool Hose, pair50	Men's Irish Frieze Cheviot and Beaver Overcoats 15.00	Men's Long Bulgarian Lamb Fur Coats 40.00	Fine Steel Picks, with Handles 3.50	Hardwood French Plate Sideboards 50.00
Handsome Novelties in Dress Goods, per yard50	Men's Nobby Fancy Vests 5.00	Men's Short Wallaby and Russian Dog Fur Coats 25.00	Steel Axes 2.00	Velvet Couches, Spring Edges 27.50
Ladies' Natural Wool Ribbed Union Suits, suit 3.00	Special Sale Men's Trousers 5.00	Men's Long Wombat Fur Coats 35.00	Shovels, Full and Half Spring 2.50	Quarter Sawn Oak Hall Trees, with Beveled Plate French Mirrors 40.00
100 pieces Novelty Dress Prints, per yard10	Good Heavy Buckskin Mitts, Lined and Unlined; pair 1.00	Ladies' Russian Dog Fur Coats 25.00	Nails, per pound15	Handsome Chiffoniers, Quarter Sawn Oak, Piano Finish 45.00
100 pieces Flannelettes, yard12	All Wool Underwear 2.00	Ladies' Wombat Fur Coats 30.00	Patent Roasting pans; each 2.00	Combination Dresser and Commode, with Beveled Plate French Mirror 30.00
Heavy Cotton Flannel, yard12	Camel Hair Underwear 1.00	Ladies' Electric Seal Fur Coats 57.00	Galvanized Tubs; each 1.50	Mahogany and Oak Colliet Seat Rockers 8.00
Handsome Wool Eiderdowns, per yard75	Handsome Line of Fancy Shirts 1.00	Ladies' Astrachan Fur Coats 57.50	Granite Pails; each 1.00	Hardwood Centre Tables 5.00
Extra Quality Linen Table Damasks, bleached and unbleached; per yard 1.00	Best 4-ply Linen Collars, dozen 2.50	Ladies' Raccoon Fur Coats \$45.50 and 55.00	Coffee Pots; each75	Clearance Sale of Handsome Bedroom Suits in Bird's-eye Maple, Mahogany and Oak. Bronze and Brass Beds, Folding Beds, Roll Top Desks, Typewriting Desks, Office Chairs, etc., etc.
Large Size Linen Napkins; per dozen 2.00	Heavy Blue Flannel Shirts, Single and Double Breasted 2.00	Ladies' Gray Lamb Fur Coats 75.00	Aluminum Soup Ladels; each 1.00	Novelty Woven Wire Springs, Steel Frame; \$15.00 and 18.00
Large Size Turkish Towels; per doz. 2.50	Men's 4-buckle Arctic Overshoes 2.50	Ladies' and Men's German Otter Fur Gauntlets; per pair 3.00	Tea Sets, 44 pieces; set 11.50	Sanitary Moss Mattresses 18.00
Huck and Honeycombed Towels, per dozen 1.50	Men's Rubber Packs 2.00	Ladies' and Men's Handsome Fur Caps 5.00	Toilet Sets, 9 pieces; set 6.00	3-B. Feather Pillows 2.00
Special Sale Silk Satin-faced Ribbons; per yard, 45c and50	Men's Rubber Packs, with Leather Tops 3.00	Ladies' Fur Collarettes 10.00	White Porcelain Pitchers; each50	Homestitched Pillow Cases50
Ladies' Felt Shoes; per pair 2.50			White Porcelain Cups and Saucers; dozen 2.50	10-4 Size Sheet Blanket 1.50
Ladies' Felt Shoes, Leather Soles; pair 2.00			dozen 2.50	6-lb. Sanitary Wool Blanket 8.00
Children's Felt Shoes, Leather Soles; pair 1.50			dozen 2.50	Satine and Silkline Bed Comforts 5.00
Ladies' Fleece Lined House Wrappers 1.50			dozen 2.50	Large Size Honeycomb Bed Spreads 2.00
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PITTED PLUMS
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California Flour
\$3.50 per sack

1000 Cases
St. Charles Milk
\$8.00 per case

500 Cases
OYSTERS
\$10.50 per case

300 Chests Fine
English Breakfast Tea
37c. per lb.

500 Cases
Sweet Potatoes
\$7 Case

500 Pounds
SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA
Smoking Tobacco
\$1.20 Lb.

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\$1.00 Lb.

500 Sacks
Best American Refined Sugar
12c per lb.

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8c per lb.

200 Cases
Prime Mocha and Java Coffee
40c per lb.