

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 2 No. 16

DAWSON, Y. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1901

PRICE 25 CENTS

## The Thermometer Contest

For Minimum Temperature is mostly enjoyed by those wearing

## Coon Coats

From the Corner Store  
Sargent & Pinska

## Change of Time Table Orr & Tukey's Stage Line

Telephone No. 8  
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a  
**DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES  
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS**  
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Build-  
ing ..... 9:00 a. m.  
Returning, Leave Forks, Office Op. Gold  
Hill Hotel ..... 3:00 p. m.  
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill  
Hotel ..... 9:00 a. m.  
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C.  
Co.'s Building ..... 3:00 p. m.  
**ROYAL MAIL**

## HIGH LIVERS

....AND....  
**MONEY SAVERS**

**DINE AT**

## The Northern Cafe

"A High-Class Restaurant"  
Griffith & Boyker, Props.

## Ring Us Up

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

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

## Diamonds

Mounted or Unset

## J. L. SALE & CO.

JEWELERS

## L. P. Selbach....

Mining, Real Estate and  
Financial Broker

Special correspondent for  
**The London Financial News**

Quartz Property Handled for the  
London Market a Specialty.

Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

## Hotel McDonald

Strictly First-Class  
All Modern Improvements

Electric Lights, Call Bells and Enunci-  
ators, Heated by Radiators

Elegantly Furnished  
Unexcelled Cuisine  
J. F. Macdonald  
Manager

## PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS

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

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

## WHACK UP ON CHINA

Is Now Inevitable and Russia Demands the Largest Slice.

## FRENCH STEAMER RUSSIA STRANDED.

Kitchener Prepares for Active Offensive Work.

## NOME COLLECTOR BOUNCED.

Sergeant Pooker Will Flurry into the Smith Family—Cincinnati Opposed to Fights.

London, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—The partition of China among the powers is now inevitable. Lord Salisbury has agreed to cede to Russia the railroad from Niekwang to Shanhaikwan. It is also believed that Russia will get the northern part of the country and Britain the Yangtze valley. Germany has declined America's proposition to submit the amount of Chinese indemnities and commercial treaties to a conference, but both decline to publish anything concerning it.

**French Steamer Stranded.**  
Faraman, France, Jan. 11, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—After a night of most terrible suffering the passengers and crew of the French steamer Russia stranded near here yesterday, were rescued safely. Unprecedented bravery was displayed by the rescuers, and their work was almost marvelous, considering the height to which the surf was running on the rock-bound coast.

**In South Africa.**  
London, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—It is understood here that Kitchener now holds all the railroads, having lately recovered possession of the Delagoa Bay line. He is organizing a force of 3000 irregular horse which will at once resume the offensive. In the meantime the invasion of Capetown looks more threatening. The invaders are well provided with cannon and are being joined by many burghers.

**Russia's Demands.**  
London, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—In return for denouncing her claim against England for war indemnity, Russia demands the annexation of the Liaoting peninsula and the ceding to her of Port Arthur and Manchuria railroad.

**Pooker-Smith.**  
New York, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—Sergeant Richard Stewart Pooker, grandson of Senator Stewart of Nevada, will in February marry Miss Marie Condit Smith, President Mc-

Kinley, Secretary Long and other notables will attend the wedding. The prospective groom spent some time in Dawson in 1898.

## Hatch Ousted.

Washington, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—E. T. Hatch was summarily dismissed as collector of customs at Nome on the report of Special Treasury Agent Evans

## Fernist Scraps.

Cincinnati, Jan. 12, via Skagway, Jan. 18.—Public opinion and sentiment here is bitter against bringing off the fight between Jeffries and Rublin which is billed to take place here on February 15th. Should public opinion prevail, the fight will take place before the Century Club in San Francisco.

## More Protests.

Toronto, Dec. 17.—Petitions against the election of members in North Wellington, North Bruce, West Durham, Cornwall-Stormont and Ottawa were entered in Osgoode Hall today, and no more can now be entered, for the Ontario provincial law requires entry within 40 days after election.

All the seats are protested in Prince Edward Island; in New Brunswick against Blair, Tucker, Emmerson, Lewis, Reid, Gibson, at Liberals; and Hale, Wilnot, Fowler and Ganong, all Conservatives.

In Quebec protests have been entered against the return of Loye (Lib.) in Beauharnois, Basque (Lib.) in Joliet, and Dugas (Lib.) in Montcalm.

In Nova Scotia ten protests have been entered in all, including Roche (Lib.), Borden (Con.) and Sir C. H. Tupper and Bell, Pictou.

## Regarding En Route Bettinger To Nome

Although Capt. McDonell is still up the river conducting a systematic search for traces of the missing Dr. Joseph Bettinger who was seen for the last time at or near Ogilvie early in December, having left Dawson on foot and alone for Whitehorse, nothing has been found to give even the slightest clue as to the whereabouts of the missing man.

The theory that Bettinger was murdered does not find favor with the police or anyone else who has studied the case. On the other hand there is a growing belief, for which there is very apparent foundation that he passed out all right and that his failure to report himself along the route was due to a premeditated arrangement on his part, the object being either to lead his wife to think he has ceased to live, or, with her aid, to create that belief in others. The latter is the more feasible explanation as, since talk and action regarding the case has come up, letters from Mrs. Bettinger of a contradictory nature have been received here. In one of these letters the writer gave the name of a man in Selkirk whom she says told her he had seen her husband pass that point. On being questioned by the police the man says he never told Mrs. Bettinger anything of the kind. This and other contradictory statements lend tone to the growing belief that the passing out of Bettinger inco was a prearranged matter.

**Pneumonia on Dominion.**  
Moise Monette, a former resident of St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, aged 60 years, died of pneumonia at 19 below lower discovery, Dominion creek, early this morning.

He has been sick five days, and was cared for by his son, who is one of a family of nine, besides the widow, all of whom are living at St. Hyacinthe. The body is being brought to town for burial today.

## A Brutal Exhibition.

At the Savoy last night, Ed Collier, a colored gazelle, and Pat McHugh, an Hibernian gladiator, met in mortal combat. They were matched to go ten rounds, but were ordered from the ring by the police at the commencement of the third, as McHugh took a notion to devour the colored man, he (McHugh) developing marked symptoms of rabies as the go progressed. This culminated in an attempt on his part to separate

from the colored man a chunk of meat by the aid of the McHugh molars while locked in a clinch. Neither man had any right to appear in the ring as they were not only devoid of skill at the game, but lacked human intelligence. McHugh in particular is a disgrace to the human race and should be carefully watched as it is not safe for such brutes to be at large. Such exhibitions as last night's will certainly kill the sport in the city.

## Weather Moderating.

From 7 o'clock yesterday morning until 10 o'clock this morning there was a variation in the official thermometer of 18 degrees, the minimum temperature for that time being 63, the maximum 45 degrees below zero, the latter figures holding the boards this morning.

The moderation in the weather is hailed with delight by everyone in the city unless, perchance, it may be the man who is awaiting the maturing of ice worms which wither up at less than 50 below. Many teams which have been stabled for the past week were out today and a general revival was noticeable in all departments of trade.

## Sign of Cold Weather.

There is a general belief among the "hop yeasters" that the thermometers in Dawson have not been within many degrees of accurate during the cold spell of which the present is believed to be the tail end, the impression being that it was very much colder than indicated by the thermometers. The only argument advanced in support of the above theory is that Curly Monroe was seen wearing a fur coat, and when a man passes from shirt sleeves to a fur coat without gradually passing through the sack and three-button cutaway stages, it is a sure indication of severe and sudden cold.

Geo. Friend, a Yukon pioneer who is well known from Selkirk to Circle City, arrived Wednesday night from the outside en route to Nome, where he owns some valuable mining property in one of the most recently discovered districts. But few people in Dawson have seen Friend since his arrival, as the following morning he left for Bonanza where he has a brother. To the few with whom he talked he imparted considerable late Nome news, he having left there for below on October 22d, on one of the last boats to sail. He tells of the death of Hugh Madden, formerly of Dawson, which occurred early in October. Friend made the trip from Dawson to Nome over the ice last year and will make the same trip this, leaving here in about four weeks.

## An Unreported Blaze.

Besides the fire recorded yesterday there was a little blaze on the hill for which there was no alarm turned in. The roof of Commissioner Ogilvie's house took fire, probably from a flying spark, but was discovered almost immediately, whereupon the commissioner organized himself into an emergency fire brigade, and without waiting for either the advice or consent of the council, took a fire extinguisher to the roof and soon subdued the flames. No damage was done.

## Notice.

All persons having accounts against Aurora No. 2 will please present same at once to Thos. Chisholm, room 4 Aarora building.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

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

## AN OLD CRIME

Arrival in Dawson Yesterday Evening of E. W. Sanderson

BRINGS TO MIND RECOLLECTIONS

Of Most Cowardly Assault Two Years Ago.

ASSAILANT DOING 14 YEARS

In Dawson Penitentiary—Sanderson Will Carry Scar Through Life—Narrow Escape.

Mr. E. W. Sanderson, the well known freighter and trader, arrived in the city yesterday with two tons of stock, principally fresh oysters. He has made numerous trips between Dawson and the outside, on one of which he received a scar which he will carry with him through life, and to his grave.

It was two years ago this winter that Mr. Sanderson was on his way from Dawson to Skagway. He had started alone, but somewhere near Selkirk was overtaken by a man who, like himself, was traveling alone and bound for the outside. The stranger proposed to Sanderson that they travel together and, as the trip then was more lonely and laborious than now, there being no roadhouses and no cutoff trails, Sanderson was not averse to company, as the two trudged along together for several days, cooking their meals and rolling up in blankets at night with no covering save heaven's canopy.

One night a few miles this side of Hootalinqua the two travelers, having eaten their supper, rolled up in their blankets for the night. Sanderson had been asleep some time when he was unceremoniously awakened by a fearful blow on the head, his assailant having struck the robe in which his head was wrapped. Although badly stunned, Sanderson sprang from his blankets to see by the pale glimmer of the moon his traveling companion standing over him with a drawn ax. Like a tiger and quick as a flash, the wounded man grappled with his would-be murderer, whom he succeeded in disarming. Sanderson then marched his assailant before him to Hootalinqua where he was turned over to the police and properly dealt with by the laws of the land. His name is Otto F. Frank and he is now in the Dawson penitentiary, serving a 14-year sentence.

Mr. Sanderson was deeply wounded by the blow from the ax, and but for the heavy robe in which his head was wrapped at the time, he would doubtless have been brained.

The motive of the crime was robbery, Frank probably being aware that Sanderson carried with him a considerable sum of money.

It is not likely that Sanderson brought in with him this time any present for his one-time traveling companion, but there is no doubt but that he thinks of him every time he looks in a glass.

At the time of the crime it was written up in the Dawson papers as the most cowardly and dastardly in the history of the Yukon.

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

General Clearance Sale  
On All Lines of Winter Goods

The balance of our Fur, including Coats, Jackets, Wedges, Yoked Caps, Gloves and Mitts at 33-35 per cent. less than regular prices. EXTRA VALUES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

**AMES MERCANTILE CO.**



# The Klondike Nugget

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

**DAILY**

Yearly, in advance	\$40 00
Six months	20 00
Three months	11 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4 00
Single copies	25

**SEMI-WEEKLY**

Yearly, in advance	\$24 00
Six months	12 00
Three months	6 00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2 00
Single copies	25

**NOTICE.**

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

**LETTERS**

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1901

## TWO METHODS OF CIVILIZING.

From the tenor of our telegraph news today, it appears that China is to be divided up among the powers after all. At least the powers have reached that conclusion and all that now remains for them to do, is to place armies of sufficient strength in the field to convince China of the seriousness of their intentions. It is not improbable that objections of a very forcible nature will be entered from the Flowery Kingdom before the plans of the powers so nicely laid out on paper are carried into execution. It is an easy thing to partition a country on a map; but it is a different affair entirely to carry out the actual division itself.

We apprehend that before this is done, the Dragon will bring forward very strong evidence to prove that he is still a live Dragon and that his sting has not been removed. Should the Chinese find themselves confronted by a contest in which their actual existence as a nation is at stake, they will develop resources and a capacity as fighters as yet almost unsuspected.

Modern methods of civilizing the heathens are certainly remarkable. For the past half century we have been taking up collections and subscribing our spare pennies for the purpose of introducing the gospel of the Lowly Nazarene to the Chinese. Results from this process have been rather slow, so it is proposed to substitute Maxims and bayonets for missionaries and Bibles.

There is not much doubt as to the effectiveness of the new plan. Even a Chinaman can appreciate the argument contained in a nickel bullet when the force of a five-cent testament is entirely lost upon him.

The emotions which the former will awaken within him, however, are not such as will be productive of a contrite heart—the scriptural pre-requisite to conversion. On the contrary, it is rather to be anticipated that the Celestials will be inspired to strike back to the very best of their ability.

The final outcome of what now seems the inevitable onslaught of Christendom upon the stronghold of heathenism, will be worth watching. The situation is a curious one and things of a curious nature are always interesting.

In the end some light should be thrown upon the respective merits of the Bible and the bayonet as civilizing influences.

**A WFLAK SISTER.**

Our contemporary the News is a very weak sister. The News has used every device within the limited range of its newspaper knowledge to secure expressions of opinion favorable to the incorporation of Dawson as a municipality. It has quoted everyone who could possibly be induced to speak favorably of incorporation—the total number being about four—and has even gone to the extent of publishing the opinions of the same individuals as many as three and four times. During all this time it has endeavored to conceal its own views, though its efforts in this respect have been so crude as to cause a ripple of quiet laughter to pass around. The News has never had the courage of its

convictions. It exploits the beauties of incorporation as strongly as it dares, but invariably injects a saving clause to the effect that it has no opinions to offer of its own—a method of procedure which merits and receives nothing but contempt.

The tone of the News of late is like the language of a man who has lost his own self-respect and suspects very strongly that other people agree with him in his opinions of himself. We can always respect the possessor of convictions who has the courage and intelligence to express them. But God save the man or newspaper who is lacking in all three particulars. Yes, the News is a weak sister.

Now that the thermometers are beginning to register in the neighborhood of forty, there ought to be a good demand for palm leaf fans and sunshades. If the mercury ever by chance gets up as high as twenty-five degrees below zero, we shall think the Klondike has been transferred all of a sudden to the region of the torrid one.

Up to the hour of going to press today, the News office has not been on fire.

**Little Men for the Army.**

A common impression prevails that a tall man is necessarily better fitted for a soldier than one possessed of fewer inches. The idea is a relic of the days when the tallest men were selected for the grenadier and light infantry companies of a regiment, while anyone was considered good enough for the battalion companies.

The standard of height for the army has periodically varied, according to the state of the recruiting market; at times it has been as low as 5 feet 2 inches. The standard for the rifle brigade and king's royal rifles has generally been lower than the rest of the infantry, and there are no better soldiers. The average town lad is small compared with the country lad of a like age, but he is very frequently quite as strong and hardy. There are no finer fighting men than the Gorkhas, who are very small. In these circumstances, there would seem to be no reason why the standard of height for the infantry should not be lowered to 5 feet 2 inches for lads proportionately developed.

On the subject of small men, it is worth while reading an article in Bailey's Magazine, by Sir Richard Green Price, urging the formation of a regiment of Lilliputian horse to consist of men under 5 feet or 5 feet 6 inches, weighing not over 11 stone, of good chest measurement, and mounted on ponies not over 14.2 and equipped with light arms and accoutrements.—London Globe.

**The Scheme Worked.**

To be perfectly honest, Brown does not go to his Griswold street office every night that he tells his wife he is going there. The business which he says is pressing is frequently imaginary and the man whom he is going to meet does not exist. He belongs to a club, and clubs have their attractions. He thought that his wife was growing suspicious and Brown is resourceful.

On the evening in question, as the lawyers would say, he told her that there was a matter of business that could not possibly be deferred until the next day. About 9 o'clock she answered the phone and was asked if Brown was at home, and she replied that he was at his office.

"Guess not," was the alarming response. "I was just down there and all looked dark."

She rang off viciously, if women ever do such things, ordered a coupe, told the driver to go as fast as the ordinance allows, kept taking on temper as she went and flew up stairs to the office as though a mouse were in hot pursuit. Her husband met her smilingly, insisted that she had given him a delightful surprise, put his easiest chair near the light, handed her a paper and apologized for having to resume work that would possibly keep him till 3. She could not explain, she could not keep awake, she was ashamed of herself and after lamely telling him that she had dreamed that he was ill she left.

In ten minutes he was at the club and shook hands with a man who smilingly asked if the scheme worked. He replied that it was as good as ready money for at least 60 days, and then each bought a stack of chips that pass in the night.—Ex.

We sit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

The Pacific Cold Storage Company paid the collector of customs in Dawson \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine meats they are now offering to the

## CURRENT COMMENT

"Just give me a little send off; I am going to open up in the restaurant business and quit the ring," said a local pug to a Nugget scribe. "How many lines? About ten?" "Ye-s! Say, make it strong. Say I am ready to meet all comers; and—You know how to work it up?" "Pay now?" said the pencil pusher, who was "on." A flush of anger surmounted the battered face of the retired pugilist as he disgustedly exclaimed, "Don't yer printer news?"

"Should you be bitten by a dog mad or not, you should bathe the lacerated part with some strong anti-septic." The informant was our own Rudy. "Bichloride of mercury makes a good application or in its absence a solution of carbolic acid is a splendid substitute. It is my impression that genuine cases of rabies are to be found here; in fact one case came under my personal observation, the affected canine, a house pet, developing all the symptoms before he was killed. Fortunately the dog did not bite anyone."

"The best thing to do should you freeze your hands or feet is to immerse them in kerosene oil. It is very painful, but it does the work and will take the frost out better than by any other means, and will not destroy the tissues of the skin," said T. H. Heath. "I remember a man who had his feet badly frozen up river two years ago and we treated him that way. It took five men to hold his feet in the oil, as the pain was intense, but it did the work and his feet were saved." "When one thinks of it," said a bystander, "the reason coal oil is so efficacious is that oil will absorb more frost than most any other liquid, not freezing until 60 degrees is reached, consequently the frost is absorbed in the oil and coating of ice does not form around the frozen limb as would be the case for instance if water was used. It is also an irritant and helps circulation."

"Talking about freezing," another said, "I know of a hunter who froze to death 11 miles from town because he did not know how to start a fire. He had matches with him, but they got wet by snow falling in his pockets and melting from the heat of his body. All he had to do was to cut a piece of woolen cloth from his clothing and fire into it; the powder would ignite the wool which could be blown into flame from which a fire could readily be started."

**Canadian Briefs.**

Halifax, Dec. 18.—Steps are being taken by the temperance bodies of Halifax to introduce a prohibitory liquor law in the provincial legislature at the approaching session, which it is thought will be the last one before a dissolution and a general election.

Montreal, Dec. 18.—A Winnipeg dispatch says a young Indian who killed a white moose recently has been tried by a council of medicine men, and as a result will have to undergo a series of punishments of the most cruel character, which may cause death.

Toronto, Dec. 18.—The failure of Wm. Levack, the big cattle dealer, reported some time ago, whose estate is now being wound up by the assignee, turns out to be one of the worst in the history of the trade. Levack had liabilities of between \$80,000 and \$100,000, owing largely to old country firms and large nominal assets in real estate. It is found that much of the real estate is heavily mortgaged, and that the assets will not be over \$1800 or \$2000, which will make the highest possible dividend only two cents on the dollar.

Toronto Street Railway and Toronto Electric Lighting Co. are negotiating to obtain power from Niagara Falls, 80 miles distant.

Police Constable Sanderson is threatened with the loss of one eye, the result of a pummeling at the hands of a brother constable named Welch last Friday, the reason for which has yet to be ascertained by the police commissioners.

—Returns from Rainy River district show that during the past year the cut of pine logs has reached between 30,000,000 and 40,000,000 feet. This is considerably above the cut of former years.

The master in chambers this morning dismissed, with costs, the application of Clarke Wallace for further particulars in the action for slander brought against him by Senator Fulford for his alleged statement that Senator Fulford paid \$50,000 for a senatorship. Senator Fulford claimed that the statement had seriously injured him, and counsel for Mr. Wallace wanted to know how and in what quarters. The master decides that Fulford was not under obligation to say, and requires the defense of Wallace to be presented.

Catharine Higgins, over 60 years of age, was suffocated by smoke from a

## LOST AND FOUND

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

## FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Best business location in town, opposite P. O., now occupied by Holtzman Grill.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**LAWYERS**

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

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

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

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

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

**MINING ENGINEERS.**

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

**SOCIETIES.**

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

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

London, Dec. 18.—Several workmen, recently imported by contractors for the erection of the Imperial Cotton Company's building here, have been deported by Alien Labor Officer Williams. The men were mostly plumbers and steamfitters, and had brought along their tools.

Local Liberals dined Hon. J. I. Tarte last night.

Halifax, Dec. 22.—All protests in Nov Scotia against the election of federal members are said to have been dropped by mutual consent by both parties.

Quebec, Dec. 22.—The lifeless body of J. A. Chevalier, a well known shoe man of St. Roch, was found under the elevator in his establishment last evening. How the accident occurred is a mystery. Deceased was 35 years old.

Toronto, Dec. 22.—Patrick Creary had a rib broken while riding in a street car near Toronto Junction last night; caused by the tongue of a wagon attached to a runaway team piercing the car.

Jas. Cooper, a retired real estate agent, 73 years old, while crossing Sherbourne street, near his home at midnight, slipped and fell, striking his head heavily on the pavement, which resulted in almost instant death from hemorrhage of the brain.

Mrs. A. Price, wife of Supt. Price, of the C. P. R., of this city, has disappeared and her friends are in great distress over her absence. She has been nervous and low spirited of late. She went down to do some Christmas shopping on Thursday afternoon and has not been seen since. Her home relations were of the happiest sort.

## Loot Recovered.

Tullahoma, Tenn., Dec. 22.—Five men dynamited the vault of the Coffee County bank at Manchester, Ky., early today. They secured \$5000 in currency, stole a handcar and escaped in the direction of Tullahoma. A policeman and deputy sheriff, heavily armed, caught the handcar and one man, who proved to be the one who carried the treasure. All the loot was recovered. Bloodhounds were put on the scent of the other four.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.

Steel marten traps, just in—O, I and 1½. Shindler's.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

Mail Is Quick  
Telegraph Is Quicker  
'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN

And All Way Points.

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

Business Phones, -25 Per Month  
Residence Phones, -15 Per Month

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

**Alaska Commercial Company**

Larger and More Complete Stock of Goods than Any other Company in the Yukon

Our Prices Are Within the Reach of All

We Make a Specialty of Outfitting--Call and See Us

**Alaska Commercial Company**

**AMUSEMENTS**

**SAVOY THEATRE** Sunday, January 20

Grand Sacred Concert

Prof. Parkes' Entire New Moving Pictures.

Transformation Scenes.

Madam Lloyd. Mons. D'Aulais  
A. P. Fremuth, Violin Solo

SAVOY ORCHESTRA

Admission 50c - Reserved Seats \$1.00 & \$1.50

**The Standard Theatre**

EVERY NIGHT... THIS WEEK

**THE MERRY DANCE**

GET YOUR PARTNERS! PICK THE FAIREST FLOWER IN THE BUNCH! FREE ADMISSION

"ALAMAN!"

**BLOOMERS**

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# BLOOMERS HER UNDOING.

## She Was Forbidden a Hotel on Account of Her Dress.

## Was Photographed in All Her Ludicrousness—A Scheme That Made Love an Easy Winner.

"What on earth are we to do?" cried pretty Lydia Darrell almost tearfully. "I won't marry old Fiebel-Jones—not if all the aunts in the world told me to."

"Yes; that's just what I should like to do, but one must consider things."

"You mean money?"

"Yes; I mean money. You see, if Aunt Judith had any rational ground for objecting to our marriage, if she said you drank or were already married—of course I know you are not—but I am supposing a case."

"No; certainly not. What does it matter in supposing? Well, then it would be different, and I should feel that, however wrong she might be, she really meant well. But when she can only say that you are one of the most arrogant opponents of all the noblest and purest aspirations of our sex—which means that she suspects you of laughing at her bloomers—why, then, I know that it is not me that she is thinking of but herself all the time. And she wants me to marry Fiebel-Jones because he flatters her to the top of her bent and calls her a pioneer and all that sort of nonsense."

"Do you think that punching his head would do any good?"

"No; I'm quite sure it wouldn't, or I should have told you to do it long ago. But, for all that, Aunt Judy can do what she likes with all my money until I come of age, and if I marry without her consent before I am 21 all my property goes into trust, with her as trustee, and she can allow me as much or as little as she likes. If Aunt Judith were an ordinary aunt, one might expect that she would come round when she found out what a dear you really are. But I know she would be only too delighted to get the money for her movements and societies, and I should never get a penny. So we must wait till I am 21."

"If I could only get round her in some way. If this was in a novel, there would be dozens of ways. I should drop on her in a railway accident and soothe her last moments with my brandy flask."

"You forget that she is a teetotaler."

"If you had met as many teetotalers as I have, you wouldn't bet. I know one who simply wolfs down a trifle that is stiff with brandy and vermouth, though he wouldn't touch either honestly out of a glass, or I might be in the way when her horses bolted."

"Oh, she doesn't keep any!"

"She would in a novel. And I should stop them at the risk of my life, and she would fall on my neck and call me her preserver."

"I should like to see that!" cried Lydia, with a delicious trill of laughter.

"Lyddy, you have no imagination," said Bob Falk, with dignity. "I am sure the scene would be most dramatic, especially if Lady Judy happened to be in bloomers. And her remorse would be so great that she would give me her consent written on a visiting card, or perhaps, my shirt cuff, to prevent mistakes."

"Supposing she sees me early in the jaunt and smokes the trick?"

"You must take care she doesn't. If you keep behind her all the time, she won't be able to see you."

Bob Falk was very much in love with pretty Lydia Darrell, and he would have attempted anything that bore the smallest promise of advancing the date of their marriage. Besides, at that moment the young woman of the library, who, knowing them by sight and divining a love affair, had humanely left them alone in the back room for a few minutes, returned with an apologetic and at the same time decided expression.

For one of the results of Lady Judith's harsh policy in ordering that "not at home" was to be said to Mr. Falk and in exercising a strict censorship over the letters received by her niece was that Lydia had hit upon the idea of the library as a meeting place, and Bob put messages in the agony column when he wished to communicate with her. Lydia of course could write to him.

"In consequence of information received," as the police say, Bob Falk started in pursuit of Lady Judith partially disguised in a suit of very old clothes and a peculiarly villainous cheap hat.

By the time the quarry had passed the one hundredth milestone from London Bob was unable to resist an involuntary feeling of admiration for her pluck. She rode hills which most of her sex would have walked. She took no heed of the chaff which from time to time floated round the unaccustomed spectacle of her bloomers. She kept up a steady pace and stuck to her arranged route with an accuracy that materially helped the pursuer.

At the close of the third day, during which she had beaten her previous record, Lady Judith stopped at a wayside hostelry. Hitherto Bob had avoided the hotels which she favored with her patronage, but now there was no help for it. He must either put up in the same building or ride on five miles to the next town.

He thought that if he avoided the front of the house and effaced himself among the people in the bar parlor he would never notice him. After all, if she did she was scarcely likely to suppose that he was there on her account.

He loitered about for some little while in order to give her time to settle down in her place and then walked in to the bar. The next minute he emerged again with singular alacrity.

"What the devil am I to do? I suppose they won't have her in the best rooms in that get-up, and she's too tired to go on. If I interfere, it is 10 to 1 that I do no good and 40 to 1 that she only hates me all the more for seeing her. It seems brutal to do nothing or at least not to try, but no woman could forgive a man who had seen her in such a plight. By Jove, if there were only some evidence! All's fair in love, especially in a case like this."

He prowled disconsolately to the back of the building, cursing his luck and wondering what he should do. There he hit upon an individual who evidently combined cycling with photography.

A brilliant idea sprang up in his brain. He engaged the amateur photographer in conversation and explained his desire. The kodak changed hands, and so did a gleaming yellow coin. There was some shuffling of new films. Then Bob Falk took hasty snapshots of the back and front of the building in order to divert suspicion from his real purpose. After that he conveyed the kodak to the bar.

Some little time after her return from Scotland Lady Judith received a very singular letter. It ran:

Dear Lady Judith—I have a dozen of the enclosed. What should you recommend me to do with them? Yours truly, ROBERT FALK.

The inclosure was a photograph. She removed the silver paper hastily and saw. Well, you see, when the landlady of that hotel positively refused to admit her to any of the rooms used by ladies on the ground that her costume would do harm to the establishment she had consented to take her meal in the barroom and put up with an attic rather than proceed farther in her exhausted state. She had regretted this weakness ever since. She only hoped that no knowledge of the insult which she had allowed to be heaped upon the cause would come to the ears of her strong minded sisters.

Now she saw before her eyes a visible presentment of the scene—herself in her semimilitary garments seated at a small table to the right discussing provisions, to the left a knot of common men and the apparatus of the bar. It was bad enough to be exiled from her proper place. There was the worse thought that by her presence in the bar she had given tacit encouragement to the curse of drink.

the state, now lies a gun tarnished and abused on the sidewalk leading to the city bastille in Great Falls. It is a smoothbore 12-pounder, short and stubby, and is strapped to a piece of timber by rude and heavy iron bands.

The very early history of the old piece of armament is shrouded in mystery, especially as there is no inscription on it by which it can be carried back to old associations. It is thought, however, that at one time it surmounted the old fortifications at New Orleans. Certain it is, though that in the early 60's it was brought up from St. Louis on a steamboat plying to Fort Benton, and was in service on one of them as a protection against the Indians during trips up and down the river.

Neither can the very early ownership of the cannon be definitely traced, but that it belonged to a pack train in 1864 is pretty certain.

The following interesting story in connection with it is related by Robert Vaughn in his "Thirty-Six Years in the Rockies."

One day when these eastern visitors were in town, a pack train arrived from one of the trading posts. On the back of one of the mules was a small brass cannon (mountain howitzer); it was lashed on with the muzzle toward the rear end of the mule. The government representatives seized the opportunity to show the Indians what a terrible weapon that was on the back of the mule. The animal, with his burden, was led to Front street, and a crowd of two or three hundred followed, half of which were Indians. It was decided to fire a few shots from the cannon while it was on the back of the mule at a high-cut bank that was half a mile away, and across the river. A certain spot was shown to the Indians where the shot was supposed to hit, and, to strike the spot designated on the clay bank, which loomed up like some old castle, an extra heavy load was put in. Finally, the man in charge of the mule stood in front of the quadruped with the rings of the bit in each hand. Now he has the business end of the mule where he wants it; another man was adjusting the cannon, and, taking aim, while the third one took a match from his vest pocket, scratched it on the hip of his pants and touched the fuse. The hissing sound of the burning fuse made the mule lay down his ears and to begin putting a hump in his back; next thing he whirled round and round, in spite of his manager trying to get him back to his first position. By this time everybody was going for dear life, and the mule was making a circle faster than ever, and the gun was liable to go off at any moment. There was a perfect stampede; many went over the bank into the river, others were crawling on their hands and knees, while many laid flat on the ground, broadcloth and buckskin alike—the man held to the bride and the mule held the fort. Luckily, on account of the bend in the mule's back, the shot struck the ground but a short distance from his heels. Many of the Indians never moved, thinking that the maneuvers of the mule were part of the performance.

J. J. Healy, now Capt. Healy, the manager of the North American Transportation & Trading Company, was there. Healy had fought Indians and assisted in arresting some of the worst desperadoes in the Northwest, who were terrorizing the country about that time. But the mule was too much for him, as he was seen going for dear life over the bank into the river. It was the first time anyone ever saw Healy "take water."

In 1887 the old relic was secured from Scott Wetzel, of Fort Benton, and brought to Great Falls to aid in the celebration of the Fourth of July. It was mounted on what is now the southwest corner of Whittier park, alongside of the pole on which the first Union flag was raised in Montana.

**Dean Lauder Dead.**  
Ottawa, Dec. 22.—Dean Lauder, of Ottawa, died at New Brighton, England, today. Deceased was chaplain to the senate.

**Prince in Politics.**  
Copenhagen, Dec. 22.—A great sensation has been caused throughout Denmark by an article in the government organ Berlingske Tidende, written by the Crown Prince Frederick, defending the prime minister, M. De Scheested, from the attacks of Count Prijs. The action of the crown prince of mixing in party politics has made a bad impression.

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

Large Africans cigars at Rochester.

Fresh parsnips, carrots, beets, turnips, Meeker.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

**LONGING.**  
In city walls where duty bids me stay I long for woodland paths, sweet breath of pine, To see again the distant, dazzling line Of slender, sandy shore. I know today How fair must lie the sea far, far away On whose broad breast the sun wrought sapphires shine.

And sparkle in the wind that breathes of wine; How shafts of gold and shifting shadows play Beneath cool groves that sing a slumber song And clear bird notes are tingling through and through.

The peaceful heart of silence, Ah, I long For friendly fire that brush against the blue. And each still night to watch the warrior Mars Review the vast procession of stars!

—Herbert Bushford in East and West.

**Yankee Election Day.**  
The designation of the day for holding the presidential election is left to congress. The first act passed by it relating to the subject was in 1792. It provided that presidential electors should be appointed "within 34 days before the first Wednesday in December."

This left each state free to select a day to suit itself within those limits. Pennsylvania chose electors on the last Friday in October. Other states elected theirs on different days between the beginning and middle of November.

When Harrison was elected in 1840, the Democrats asserted that his success was due partly to fraudulent voting, which was made possible by the lack of a definite election day. It was alleged that Kentucky and Ohio Whigs had voted in both states, the election being held on different days. So in 1845 the Democrats passed the law now on the statute books making the first Tuesday after the first Monday election day.

At that time but five of the 26 states had their election in November. In Michigan and Mississippi voting was carried on through two days—the first Monday and the following Tuesday. New York had three election days—the first Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—but had finally confined voting to the middle day, or the first Tuesday after the first Monday. Massachusetts chose state officers on the second Monday in November and Delaware on the second Tuesday. So congress selected the first Tuesday after the first Monday to consult the convenience of three states out of five, one of the three being the important state of New York.—Ex.

**Entertainment for Kruger.**  
If Mr. Kruger really feels that his visit to Europe cannot be counted a success unless he sees Lord Salisbury, some one, perhaps the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, ought to see that the thing is brought about. It would, of course, have been more complimentary to the British premier if Mr. Kruger had intimated his intention of dropping over to Westminster before those unfortunate experiences at Berlin, Vienna and St. Petersburg, but too much should not be made of an inadvertence, undoubtedly due to unfamiliarity with court customs. If he comes it may be safely assumed much will be found to interest and amuse as well as instruct the venerable statesman. The war department, with the practical workings of which Mr. Kruger is somewhat familiar, the office of the colonial secretary and its plans for the development of Britain's new South African colonies, both would have much to interest the visitor, to say nothing of certain documents dealing with the Afrikaner Bond and a long, quiet talk with Lord Salisbury, to wind up the day. By all means, let Mr. Kruger come.—Montreal Herald.

**Wasps in a Tragedy.**  
"One of the most laughable scenes I ever witnessed during the representation of one of Shakespeare's tragedies," said a well-known theatrical manager to the writer the other day, "happened to the late Tom Keene when he was performing in a northern New York town. The company was playing 'Julius Caesar,' and at the last moment it was found that the property man had failed to send up the regular throne chair used in the senate scene, and an old rustic chair was hastily procured from the left of the theater and, after being covered with drapery, was pressed into service. In the midst of the scene a large wasp's nest was discovered attached to the chair, and its inhabitants, becoming indignant at the disturbance they had suffered, began to swarm about the stage, seeking revenge upon the Romans in their low necked and short sleeved dresses. The wasps seemed to be particularly offended with Caesar, and it is doubtful if Caesar's death scene was ever acted with more feeling, for at the moment he was being pierced by the conspirators' daggers the wasps were most industrious in their work."

"In the tent scene where Caesar appears to Brutus one might almost have doubted its being the real Caesar. It was the same in form and dress, but the face was no longer the same. In the last act Brutus had one eye closed. Antony's swollen lip, Cassius an enlarged chin, Lucius an inequality in the size of his hands and Octavius

Cesar's nose that would have done service as the famous nasal organ of Barbell in 'Henry IV.'

"The tragedy came very near becoming a roaring comedy when Mr. Keene, as Cassius, said 'Antony, the posture of your blows is yet unknown but for your words; they rob the Hybla bees and leave them honeyless,' and the actor who was doing Antony replied, 'Not stingless, too.'—Ex.

**Following Up His Customer.**  
A French commercial traveler was expecting a large order from a country tradesman, but had the misfortune to arrive in the town on a fete day. Finding the shop closed, he inquired as to the whereabouts of the proprietor and ascertaining that he was attending the fete, about a mile out of town, set out after him. When he arrived there, a balloon was on the point of ascending, and he saw his man stepping into the car. Plucking up courage he stopped forward, paid his money and was allowed to take his seat with the other aeronauts. Away went the balloon, and it was not until the little party was well above the tree tops that the "commercial" turned toward his customer with the first remark of "and now, air, what can I do for you in calicoes?"

**Notice.**  
Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.

(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL, Assistant Gold Commissioner. Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

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

**Turkeys · Ducks · Poultry**  
**Fresh Meats**  
**Bay City Market**  
Chas. Dossert, Prop.

**Electric Light**  
A steady, safe, sanitary, and reliable light.  
Dawson Electric Light & Power Co., Ltd.  
Donald B. Olson, Manager.  
City Office: Julia Building.  
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

**The O'Brien Club**  
Telephone No. 47  
FOR MEMBERS  
A Gentleman's Resort.  
Spacious and Elegant  
**Club Rooms and Bar**

FOUNDED BY  
Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.  
FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS  
**Wines, Liquors & Cigars**  
**CHISHOLM'S SALOON.**  
TOM CHISHOLM, Prop.

**ARCTIC SAWMILL**  
Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.  
SLICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER  
Obtain at Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike River and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

**The Nugget**

The Nugget reaches the people in town and out of town, on every creek and every claim, in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind. . . . .

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper.



## WHY MRS. HULL IS GOING OUT

Her Erstwhile Partner Is Selling Her Property.

Man for Whom She Furnished Grubstake Proves Ungrateful and Dishonest.

Mrs. Hull, formerly of Syracuse, N. Y., who left there some three years since to answer the general call for recruits for the then newly discovered Eldorado of the far north, is now in Dawson, and in accordance with the statement made in a local paragraph in yesterday's Nugget, will start for the outside just as soon as the weather moderates sufficiently to make traveling possible or safe, and in connection with this contemplated trip there is a story.

The lady did not come to the Klondike three years ago when she left New York state, but listened to the insidious voice of the transportation fiend and to the guileful story of the sour dough from Cook's Inlet, and got let in for a large lump in the way of traveling expenses, an outfit containing as did all outfits of that day, everything except what was needed, not to mention lost time and opportunities in other and better districts.

After spending some time at Cook's Inlet, Mrs. Hull went to Ketchikan, where, before leaving without having accumulated a large store of golden wealth, she grubstaked a man who knew just where to find a good thing.

He departed on his errand into the fastness of mountains, and Mrs. Hull came to Dawson where she has been since, and would remain but for the perfidy of the man she had grubstaked.

She learned by letters received by the last mail that the man had apparently told the truth when he said he knew where to look for a good thing, as he not only located the mine, but since his partner has come to Dawson he has sold it in Seattle, receiving a large sum of money as a partial payment, and, according to the terms of the sale is to receive the balance the 2d of next month, so that Mrs. Hull feels that she has no time to lose in getting to Seattle.

### Early Reminiscence.

"Speaking of the freighting and passenger hauling business along the Yukon above Dawson, during the winter season," said a sour dough freighter yesterday, "put me in mind of some of the schemes that were evolved when the country was new, in the summer of '97.

"People who didn't know the difference between a pair of lead bars and a neck-yoke, and couldn't tell a goose-neck from a kingpin, evolved all sorts of crazy schemes for hauling heavy freight and passengers from Lake Bennett to Dawson over the ice.

"The numbers of steam motors, traction sleds and railless locomotives were almost as numerous as the stars, and the schemes for hauling things with horses were countless.

"I remember two of these schemes in particular which were gotten up, it is needless to say, by men who knew nothing whatever about freighting or handling teams, and had never been on the Yukon, or near it in their lives.

"One of these schemes was a sled with cog-wheels hung to the runners in such a way as to admit of the teeth catching the ice. The horses worked on a treadmill arrangement behind the sled, which revolved the cog-wheels. The treadmill and body of the sled were enclosed by a tent in which were all things necessary for living almost an indefinite period without going out.

"The contrivance never got nearer Dawson than Seattle.

"The second arrangement was a wonder. It was a sled covered by a tent which extended far enough out in front to cover four horses in a natural working position. Just in front of the sled was a strong platform on runners, from the guard rails of which, and connecting with the sled, were long poles extending as far as the leaders' heads.

"The inventor of this wonderful vehicle supposed that the ice of the Yukon was as smooth as the skating rinks he had seen, and his idea was that by working four horses, travel could be continuous by working two horses at a time and allowing the other two to ride on this platform while they took their regular rest and feed. The platform was pushed ahead, held in position by the poles when the leaders rode, and dropped back for the wheelers to ride on when it was their turn to rest, the leaders pulling them. This concern got as far as Dyea, but after one good

look at the Chilcoot its perpetrator took a boat for Seattle and never returned."

### The Popular Language.

Frederick the Great spoke and wrote bad French in his ambition to be known as an accomplished gentleman and elegant author. William the Second orders English into the higher schools of Germany as a compulsory study to the displacement of French, not to express his good feeling over an Anglo-German treaty, but because English has already displaced French as the language of international intercourse and is fast becoming the world language. In discussing the really interesting subject the Chicago Herald notes that, in the statistics given by Mulhall for 1890, the number of people speaking the various languages of Europe are divided as follows: English, 111,100,000; German, 75,200,000; Russian, 75,000,000; French, 51,200,000; Spanish, 42,800,000; Italian, 33,400,000; Portuguese, 13,000,000. It is evident, however, that the figures for English are millions short of a true computation today, since there are nearly 75,000,000 people who speak English in the United States and more than 40,000,000 in the British Isles. Add Mulhall's estimate of 14,500,000 for other parts and we should have 129,000,000, but there has been a growth in the other parts also which would considerably increase the totals.

Moreover, as effecting the question of growth and influence, Mulhall's statistics are misleading even for their own time. They give, for example, the bare statement of fact that there were 58,000,000 English speaking people in the United States in 1890. Since our census put the population at 62,622,000 it is evident that allowance is made for more than 4,000,000 residents of the country who could not speak English, but we know that if there was any such number it was destined to a rapid assimilation with the majority. In other words, there is a constant conversion going on among us which means a loss to foreign languages and a gain to English at the same time. So the development outside of Quebec and in Australia will be all English, and English will become the commonest speech of the whites of South Africa.

A writer in Blackwood's whose purpose is to prove the preponderance of English influence in the Orient, has something to say on Pigeon-English, which also has a bearing on our subject. He says that this queer largon is even used as a basis of communication between natives speaking different dialects, and adds:

"My Hong Kong 'boy' was totally unable to understand the Hankow servants in the Chinese language, but the two parties easily carried on fluent conversations in Pidgin. There is not a trace of French or German or Italian Pidgin."

The use of this debased English in the ports of China and of a purer English in the ports of India indicates the potency of the language among the most numerous people of the half-civilized world and its importance in Oriental commerce. But the commercial activity of the race is not the only thing that is carrying it abroad. A German merchant is quoted by a diplomatist at Washington in the following terms:

"I write all my letters in English. I can write in a page of English what would take three pages in German. Moreover, English expresses more clearly and exactly what I mean than is possible to German. There is no modern language so precise, so much to the point, so unmistakable."

The language which has borrowed freely from all others is not only richer and more copious than any of them but more flexible and adaptable to new conditions because of its less rigid construction. These facts and the race expansion taken together explain how its percentage of use grew from 12.7 in 1801 to 27.7 in 1890, whereas that of French decreased from 19.4 to 12.7, that of Spanish from 16.2 to 10.7, and that of Russian from 19 to 18.7, while that of German remained stationary at the figure last named. They indicate also that the advance will be even more marked in the future.—Great Falls (Mont.) Tribune.

### Regardless of Cold.

Agent J. H. Rogers, of the White Pass & Yukon Route, who left for the outside last Saturday, telegraphed Acting Agent Frank Mortimer from Selkirk yesterday of his arrival there the previous night in first-class shape after a not unpleasant journey of less than five days from Dawson. The party was intending to push on at once. No inconvenience from the cold weather was mentioned.

Ten varieties fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

Fine fresh meats at Murphy Bros., Third street.  
Hay and grain at Meeker's.

## COMING AND GOING.

J. S. Cunningham started for Eureka creek this morning.

A man name Butler was severely bitten by a savage dog yesterday evening.

W. P. Lester, of Eldorado, is in town for a few days, and is stopping at the Yukon hotel.

Lou M. Hunt, who came in from Eureka creek a day or two since, returns again today.

The incoming mail left Ogilvie at 7:15 this morning and will reach Dawson early this evening.

The past few days have had a tendency to increase the demand for wood, although there has been no increase in price.

There is a rumor afloat today that the last stages to leave here for Whitehorse have been held at Ogilvie by the cold weather.

Or & Tukey put their teams on the road with freight again this morning after having had them in the stable during the cold snap.

Col. S. S. Wright came in from Quartz creek last evening and is waiting for further moderation of the weather before starting on his return.

From the number of unmuzzled dogs seen on the streets today, it is evident that the poundmaster has not yet received his insignia of office.

Sonnicksen & Henry's teams which are bringing Clear's automobiles from Hellsgate, left Ogilvie for Dawson this morning and will arrive sometime tomorrow.

The Rev. Benjamin Torly, of Moosehide, has furnished the commissioner's office with a report from his Indian school which shows an attendance of 26 during 53 school days past.

Paul Bemsin, of Eagle, is the latest arrival from down stream, having come in with a dog team last evening. He reports a cold, but otherwise good trip. He is registered at the McDonald.

By reason of the extreme cold of the past week, social gatherings have been almost wholly omitted, and for that reason the Nugget will not publish any society column till a week from tomorrow.

Travel to and from Whitehorse is still very light but reports from Skagway are that many people are there awaiting the resuming of operations by the railroad before they can reach Whitehorse. If the weather continues to moderate, there will be heavy travel over the upper river by the first of the next month.

Wm. Northrup rolled into town on a bicycle last evening after a ten days' spin from Whitehorse. He had considerable difficulty between the starting place and Lower Lebarge on account of the recent snow storms and a heavily drifted trail, but from there on he says the trail is in fair condition, and had it not been for numerous ice cracks he would have made the run in a much shorter time.

Councilman Arthur Wilson is beginning to realize that all there is to statesmanship does not appear on the surface. He came in from his claim yesterday to attend the council meeting last evening, only to find that it had been postponed on account of cold weather, and Mr. Wilson now has the choice of returning to his claim to come in again tomorrow afternoon to the meeting or laying over. He has decided on the latter course, as it will give him a chance to nurse a frozen nose.

C. E. Worden, otherwise "Spot," of 26 Eldorado roadhouse, is stopping at the Regina for a few days being in town on a little business connected with the culinary department of his hostelry. He is careful when meeting strangers to assure them that he is not the claim owner of that name, and recites a little incident in connection with a mistake of that nature which accounts for his precaution. "The reason I always tell people that I am not the Worden who owns a claim, is because I was introduced to a gang of fellows the first time I came to town and they made things so very pleasant for me that when I came to reciprocate I found that the reputation of being a claim owner needed a claim behind it to make things good."

### Trust Funds.

Ottawa, Dec. 22.—A cablegram received at the department of finance states that official notice has been given in the London Gazette of the admission of Dominion inscribed stock to the list of securities in which trust funds may be invested. This is a consummation of the agreement between the Imperial and Canadian governments that was announced by Hon. W. S. Fielding last session.

### International Boundary.

Toronto, Dec. 20.—The Globe's Ottawa correspondent, in a dispatch to that paper this morning, says that while there is no immediate prospect of the resumption of the high joint commission sittings, negotiations with respect to the Alaskan boundary are said to have recommenced and an active interchange of diplomatic notes is now understood to be in progress between the United States and the British government. It is impossible to say, owing to absolute secrecy maintained, whether any progress has been made toward a settlement of the question, but it is possible the negotiations may be so far advanced by the time parliament meets that ministers will be able to make some announcement.

Robert Gore, superintendent of the provincial greenhouses in Queen's park, says his Welsh pony has taken

to flesh eating, and his favorite meal is a live chicken. Noticing that a brood of Seabright chickens were mysteriously disappearing, Gore watched the stable in which the pony and chickens were housed, and discovered the pony in the act of killing and eating one of the chickens. Mr. Gore claims to have lost about 50 chickens within a few weeks, due presumably to this cause.

### Majority Reduced.

London, Dec. 22.—Mr. Worsley Taylor, Conservative, has been elected to represent the Blackpool division of Lancashire in the house of commons in succession to Sir Matthew White-Ridley, who, according to parliamentary usage, recently relinquished his seat in the lower house on being elevated to the peerage, with the title of Viscount Ridley. In this election the Conservative majority was cut in half. In the late general election Sir Matthew was unopposed.

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros., butchers.

### Candles for the Millions.

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

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

Big dinners every day at Fairview hotel, \$1.  
Goods sold on commission at Meeker's.

Frank Hall's covered stage with stove will leave Saturday morning for Whitehorse. Fare \$75. Apply at Phillips' cigar store.

Good stock large eggs. See Meeker.


We are cutting prices and we don't care whose corns we tread upon. We will continue to cut at the Postoffice market, Third street.

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

**"HIGH GRADE GOODS"**  
When the Weather Moderates  
PUT IN A SUPPLY OF  
**FRESH PROVISIONS** ... And Prepare for More Cold ...  
GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER  
**S. Y. T. CO.,** SECOND AVENUE.  
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**"White Pass and Yukon Route."**  
A Daily Train Each Way Between  
Whitehorse and Skagway .....  
**COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES.**  
NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m.  
Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.  
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m.  
Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

**E. C. HAWKINS,** General Manager  
**J. H. ROGERS,** Agent  
**WE HAVE**  
Steam Hose, Points, Ejectors, Injectors, Valves, Pipe, Fittings, Lubricating Oil and a Full Supply of  
**...MINER'S HARDWARE...**  
**The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.** PHONE 36 SECOND AVE.

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This engraving of a heavy load of coal carries with it a suggestion of full measure and a comfortable fireside. We Make Similar Illustrations For All Purposes At  
Only One Engraving Plant in the Territory—We Have It!  
**THE NUGGET**

Not even the severe weather of the past few days prevented many from taking advantage of the  
**Mid-Winter Clearance Sale**  
NOW IN PROGRESS AT  
**Dawson's Mammoth Department Store**  
A word about Flannels today but remember sale continues in all lines previously advertised:  
**FANCY EIDER DOWN FLANNEL** \$1.00  
Regular \$1.50 quality, during sale.  
**ALL-WOOL SCOTCH FLANNELS** 75c  
In Medium Colors. Were \$1.25—during sale.  
**ALL-WOOL EXTRA HEAVY FLANNELS** 75c  
In Navy, Scarlet, Vicini and Blue. Former price \$1.50—during sale.  
**Alaska Exploration Co.**