

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

VOL. 1 No. 286

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1900

PRICE 25 CENTS

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

SARGENT & PINSKA,
1st. First Ave. and Second St.

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

Ask Your Dealer
For
Yakima Star
Creamery Butter

BEST ON THE MARKET
For sale by all Grocers and Meat Markets
Packed and sold wholesale by
J. & T. ADAIR

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

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

Change of Time Table
Mr & Tukey's Stage Line
Telephone No. 8
and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a
DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES
TO & FROM GRAND FORKS
Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Build-
ing. Leave Dawson, Office Op. Gold
Hill Hotel. 9:00 a. m.
3:00 p. m.
Grand Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill
Hotel. Leave Dawson, Office A. C.
Co.'s Building. 9:00 a. m.
3:00 p. m.
ROYAL MAIL

Warm Waists
For Winter Weather, in
wool and velvet.

Wrappers
Flannellette and Eiderdown

Wool Hosiery
All Kinds and Sizes.

**MOCCASINS, FELT SHOES,
ETC., ETC.**

J. P. McLENNAN.

Ridge Cable Co.
This company now has its STEAM HOIST in operation
to take sleighs with light or heavy loads intact from Bonanza
Creek up to the Ridge Road, near McCarty's Road House.
A good road is made from Grand Forks to the foot of the
hoist. To give the hoist a good test, all teams presenting
themselves will be hoisted up for the week ending December 8
FREE OF CHARGE

A GOOD MINER

Turns Steamboat Owner and
Goes Broke as One
Result.

NELS PETERSON'S SAD EXPERIENCE

He Made a Fortune on Skookum
Gulch

WHICH IS NOW ALL GONE.

Steamers Lowe and Pingree Cost Him
\$20,000 Each Besides Assum-
ing Old Debts.

The old time friends of Nels Peter-
son, and there are many of them, will
be sorry to learn that the once success-
ful miner has lost all his property and
is several thousand dollars in the hole,
all through his venture in the steam-
boat business.

Nels Peterson led the vanguard to the
Klondike in the rush of '97 and secured
good property on Skookum gulch. The
sun of prosperity beamed brightly
upon him and in one year after his
arrival he was classed in the list of
"rich Klondikers."

About that time the Boston & Alaska
S. S. Co., being involved in financial
difficulties, passed into the hands of a
receiver from whom Peterson purchased
the two steamers then called the Gov-
ernor Pingree and Philip B. Lowe, now
the Bonanza King and Eldorado, re-
spectively, paying \$20,000 in cash for
each steamer and in addition to the
purchase price, assuming a number of
accounts, causing the two steamers to
stand him in the neighborhood of \$50,
000 by the time he began to operate
them.

There are lots of nice men and good
fellows who know nothing about man-
aging a fleet of steamers and Nels
Peterson is one of them. Under Peter-
son's ownership and management bad
luck followed in the wake of both
steamers, frequently overtaking them.
Not being himself a practical man in
that line, Peterson necessarily had to
entrust much of his business to others
with the result that matters went from
bad to worse until the once prosperous
and wealthy miner is now a bankrupt
steamboat man, he having expended all
of his money and much more in his
futile efforts to keep his business going.
But it was useless. Bills piled up more
rapidly than they could be paid, and
the beginning of the end was made
yesterday when warrants for the seizure
of both the "Flyer Line" steamers
were issued out of the territorial court
as mentioned in the Daily Nugget of
yesterday.

Nels Peterson still owns some min-
ing property in the district and it is
the earnest wish of his many old
friends that he may yet pull through
and again earn the title, "a rich Klon-
diker."

A New Invention.
Holmes, Miller & Co. have manufac-
tured in their shop an unique radiator
which when connected with an ordinary
air-tight heater throws out a surprising
amount of heat. The attachment stands

perpendicular and is composed of eight
tubes connected at top and bottom with
a cone which separates the heat at the
bottom and allows it to travel through
the many pipes of the radiator. By
this method 4000 feet of heating surface
is exposed against 2840 in an ordinary
drum connection. The invention will
be patented as it is expected that a
remunerative business can be built up
in the manufacture of the improvement.

A Big Business.
The registered mail service has been
very heavily patronized of late. A con-
tinuous string of people has been in
front of the window waiting in turn to
send a Christmas greeting to the out-
side. The amount of money order and
registered mail business transacted by
the local office has grown to such an
extent as greatly to exceed many out-
side towns of much greater size than
Dawson.

Fire at St. Mary's.
Last night at about 8 o'clock the fire
alarm was sounded, the occasion being
a blaze in the roof of St. Mary's hospi-
tal. The department responded on the
double quick, taking the chemical en-
gine up the steep grade to the burning
building in a remarkably short space
of time. A line of hose was also run
out from engine house No. 1, and the
flames were quenched but not before
damage to the amount of \$200 had
been done. The fire laddies deserve
great praise for the rapid and skillful
manner in which they handled the
situation.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

Kruger Down

London, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec.
9.—After continued ovations in France
Kruger planned a visit to Germany but
the emperor has declined to receive
him owing to a previous engagement.
All Berlin papers took the same tone.
Kruger is much disheartened. Lon-
don newspapers are very enthusiastic
over the snub.

Boers Have 7,000 Men.
London, Dec. 3, via Skagway, Dec.
8.—Winston Churchill has returned.
He states that the Boers have yet 7000
men in the field, and agrees with Lord
Roberts that 20,000 more troops are re-
quired.

Trains Collide.
San Antonio, Tex., Dec. 3, via Skag-
way, Dec. 8.—Two trains collided here
today. Result, 20 dead, 60 injured.

Congress Meets.
Washington, D. C., Dec. 3, via Skag-
way, Dec. 8.—Congress meets tomorrow.
There are no indications as to what the
president's message will contain.

A. B.'s Last Night.
There was a good attendance at the
meeting of the Arctic Brotherhood last
night when arrangements were put on
foot for a series of entertainments to be
given by the camp during the present
winter. As there are a number of fine
vocalists among the members, quartettes
will be features of these entertain-
ments. The committee on entertain-
ment will submit a report at the next
meeting.

Billy Thomas Returns.
Billy Thomas, who was mentioned in
the Daily Nugget of Wednesday and in
the Daily News of Thursday as having
quietly departed several days previous-
ly for down the river, has returned,
claiming to have been absent only on
some private business and with no
thought of leaving the country perma-
nently. He was accompanied on his
trip back up the river by Chas. Han-
sen, the magnate of Jack Wade.

Information Wanted.
Of Walter H. Henry, who left his
home in Swarthmore, Delaware county,
Pennsylvania, June 4th, 1900, with the
supposed intention of getting on board
a sea-going vessel. He is 16 years old,
5 feet 3 inches tall, weight about 100
pounds. Brown hair, light blue eyes,
small nose, freckled face. He is left-
handed, but writes with his right hand.

He is well advanced for his age, grad-
uating from the high school at 15, and
later taking a business course, includ-
ing shorthand and type writing.

His unexplained absence is a great
anxiety to his parents, whose efforts to
trace him have been so far unavailing.
Any information concerning him
will be gratefully acknowledged. Ad-
dress A. W. Henry, Swarthmore, Pa.,
U. S. A.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Yesterday afternoon Earl Schlecht
was before Magistrate McDonnell,
charged with having unlawfully at-
tempted to end his life, the law not
regarding unrequited love, blasted
hopes and marriage vows, as a valid
reason for shuffling off the mortal coil,
and so, Earl is held over to appear be-
fore the territorial court for trial.

The case of Jennie Jones, who has
changed from Miss Lewis since her
hearing yesterday, was again in court
this morning for a continuation of the
hearing of the charge of having created
a disturbance at the Melbourne bar.
Fred Breen was in the box in the
character of a witness, but didn't seem
to find anything amusing in the mat-
ter. He testified that he had tried to
get Miss Jones to go home; had even
offered her the protection of his com-
pany, but she "would none of it," and
seeing that she was bent on remaining,
he had left her to the fate which came
upon her speedily in the form of a
policeman, who locked her up. Jennie
paid the \$50 and costs imposed by the
court and departed hence.

Every piece of jewelry sold by J. L.
Sale & Co. is guaranteed.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.
Fine watch repairing by Soggs &
Vesco.

First Over The Ice

Harry A. Lawler, Chas. Coffee and
Frank Roberts arrived yesterday from
the outside, being the first party to
come the entire distance from White-
horse over the ice this season. They
left Seattle on November 11th and re-
mained several days in Skagway before
coming to Whitehorse. They traveled
without dogs or baggage of any kind.
All three wore parkies and none of
them suffered in the least from cold.
They jogged along at a leisurely but
steady pace and covered the trip from
Whitehorse to Dawson in twelve days.
They report the trail in very fine con-
dition—much better than last year; and
Mr. Lawler is good authority on this
point as he made the trip in a year ago
the latter part of this month. The
roadhouses, Lawler says, are all well
stocked for the entertainment of man
and beast. He predicts a heavy travel
over the ice from the outside, as the
trip has been shorn of all the hardships
which were once attached to it.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up
creeks.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Lindemann the jeweler has removed
to Monte Carlo building.

Fresh vaccine at Pioneer Drug Store.

Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.

Another Go.

The coming boxing event at the
Standard theater on Friday next, De-
cember 14, will be watched by mem-
bers of the sporting fraternity with
great interest. Frank Rafael, of San
Francisco, who recently boxed 10
rounds with Billy Carroll, has agreed
to best the Colorado Kid in 10 rounds
for a decision and a side bet at the
aforesaid theater. As both men show
confidence and determination, the affair
is sure to be a "hot" one and it re-
mains to be seen who's the best man. c5

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

A good sign cheap; see Vogel. c19

Six varieties fresh vegetables at
Meeker's.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

Outfitting at Meeker's.

DIED OF LOCKJAW

Wm. Bowes of Gold Run the
First to Die of Tetanus
In the Territory.

FROZE HIS FEET WHILE HUNTING

And Neglected Them Afterwards,
Death Resulting

AT THE HOSPITAL YESTERDAY.

The Case Was a Peculiar One but
No One in the Hospital Desires
to See Another.

Yesterday morning there occurred at
the Good Samaritan hospital the death
of W. Bowes, a young miner from Gold
Run, under very peculiar as well as the
most distressing circumstances.

The first case of death as the result
of lock-jaw, or tetanus, in the territory
was recorded with his demise.

The deceased was brought down from
Gold Run to the hospital on the first
of the month, and was suffering at the
time from very badly frozen feet. He
had been out hunting, and got his feet
wet; after this he walked three miles
to the nearest house, where instead of
having his moccasins, which were
frozen hard, removed, he allowed them
to remain on his feet, saying he was
all right.

When brought to the hospital a few
days after, it was seen at once that the
feet could not be saved, but on the
other hand they could not be amputated
till a sufficient length of time had
elapsed for demarkation between the
dead and living tissues to take place, and
while waiting for this to occur, gan-
grene set in, and lock-jaw followed,
though whether or not it was a genuine
case of tetanus is not definitely known.
Tetanus proper, strange as it may seem
to the uninitiated, is due to a microbe
coming from the earth, and just how
this could be the case in this instance
it is difficult to understand.

Dr. McDonald told this morning how
they fought the malady during the 36
hours prior to death with every means
at their command, and, while the case
itself is a matter of professional in-
terest, because of its rarity here, no one
in the hospital has any desire to have
another case of the same kind come
under his observation, as the agony of the
patient was something terrible to wit-
ness.

Chloroform was used, but had no
lasting or particular results. Flaxine
is the proper remedy for this malady,
but, as there never had been a case
calling for its use before none was on
hand. Wm. Bowes was a native of
Eastern Canada, but hailed from West-
minster, B. C., more recently, where
he has a married sister, with whom his
mother resides. He was 24 years of
age and unmarried.

The time has not yet been set for the
funeral, as some of the deceased's
friends have not yet been communicat-
ed with.

Died This Morning.

W. D. Davies, a farmer of Shipman,
Ill., who came to Dawson last fall,
died at the Good Samaritan hospital
this morning of heart failure.

Cyrus Noble whisky. Rochester.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pio-
neer Drug Store.

Table de hote dinners. The Holborn.

Choice fresh potatoes at Meeker's.

Many imitators, but no equals in
jewelry manufacture. J. L. Sale &
Co.

WHOLESALE **A. M. CO.** RETAIL
This Business Increases Constantly
Because we give people the best values, treat
customers right and will refund their money
if not satisfied. Full pages of advertising
often say less.
AMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 10
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.
ALLEN BROS. Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY
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Three months.....11 00
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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 and Bonanza; every Saturday to Hunter, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, etc.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1900.

AN IMPORTANT ENTERPRISE.

In yesterday's issue of the Nugget full details were published respecting the intention of the Alaska Exploration Company to begin work in the early spring on the construction of a system of railways. It is proposed to extend a line up the Klondike a distance of twenty-two miles, to Coal creek, with branches running up Hunter and Bonanza creeks. The entire amount to be expended will aggregate almost \$1,000,000.

This move on the part of an institution so thoroughly identified with the interests of the Klondike, and so well informed as to the probable future of the country as the A. E. Co. indicates very clearly the general feeling of confidence which is manifested by those who are most heavily interested in the development of our resources.

There is a distinct difference between an effort to interest outside capital in such an enterprise and the plain statement from the manager of a local concern that his company has determined to undertake the work. The Alaska Exploration Company would not inaugurate an undertaking of such magnitude and involving so large an expenditure of money did they not feel thoroughly satisfied that there are yet years of work to be done on the creeks in this district, and a long life of business activity and prosperity in store for Dawson.

In reaching this conclusion, the company in question but voices the belief of everyone who has taken the pains to investigate the actual condition of affairs in the territory. Compared to the known gold producing area the extent of ground already worked out is extremely small.

It is quite true that much of the fabulously rich ground has been pretty thoroughly cleared up, but it is equally a fact that the amount of such ground was comparatively small. The future prosperity of the territory at large will depend to a great extent upon the practicability of developing at a profit extensive areas of low grade ground now lying idle. This can only be brought about by a radical reduction in freight charges. Every decrease in rates of freighting to the creeks means an addition to the area of workable ground in the district. With the consummation of the plans of the Alaska Exploration Co. as outlined in yesterday's issue the question should be settled in such a manner that every foot of gold producing ground covered by the proposed railway line can be placed upon a working basis.

CIVILIZING THE PHILIPPINES.

The McKinley administration has now four years ahead in which to perfect and carry out its plan for restoring order and inaugurating a system of civil government in the Philippines. There will be much less difficulty to overcome in the future than there has been in the past. Aguinaldo and his followers have placed all their hopes upon the prospect that Bryan would be elected, and with the defeat of the latter there is no further likelihood of organized resistance. The Filipinos will begin shortly to understand what

the blessings of civil liberty really are. They will be taught as rapidly as possible to govern themselves and when they have learned enough to justify entrusting them with the direction of their own affairs, they will be given every opportunity to prove their ability. In respect to civilization the Philippine islands will advance more in the coming four years than they have during the past five decades.

The other day a rumor became started in town to the effect that Skagway was burning down. Investigation proved the report to be without foundation, but not until it had been passed from hand to mouth over Dawson and sent on to the creeks, where it is probably being circulated yet. How anyone can be guilty of starting such silly rumors is difficult to see. They do no one any good and cause untold and useless worry and anxiety. The rumor starter should be headed down the river.

The free reading room entertainments are among the events in Dawson which are looked toward to with much pleasure. The programs which have been rendered from time to time have served to develop a surprisingly large amount of talent.

We had an idea that the continuation of the prevailing cold weather was merely a coincidence. We are inclined now to think that it is in very grave danger of becoming a habit.

Chief Isaac and the X Ray.

A Klontit Indian, educated and traveled, a useful member of society, one day not long since visited Moosehide to meet and converse with Chief Isaac.

Isaac was at home and received his guest in as befitting a manner as the circumstances would admit of, but at the beginning of the interview a difficulty arose. The chief could not speak the Klontit tongue, and his visitor was equally unfamiliar with the language of the chief.

After some time, however, an Indian was found who understood both languages, and then they got down to business.

Isaac wanted to know of the things his guest had seen in his travels. The climate, the population, the extent of the cities—all about it, and the visit progressed swimmingly till the chief asked if his visitor had visited any towns larger than Dawson.

"Yes, many times larger," was the answer.

After considering the matter for a few minutes Isaac asked: "In these large towns, which you have seen, are the stores larger than the big stores of Dawson?"

"Ten times larger," said the visitor, thinking of the large department stores of the eastern cities.

When this statement was made known to him the chief became suspicious that he was being made the subject of a long distance jolly, and after thinking the matter over for a time conceived a cunning trap for his visitor, by means of which he would be sure to know if he were being trifled with under the guise of a joke.

"Do they light these very large cities in the winter time with little glasses, the same as they do in Dawson?" he asked.

"Yes, they have little glasses which are mostly used inside, and they use larger lights in the streets. But they have also another kind of a light which they use to look inside of a man with, when he is sick or his bones get broken. They hold this light against the part they want to see inside of, and if there is a bullet there or if the bones are broken, or anything at all the matter, it becomes plain to see by the strong light."

That settled it with the chief. Here, he thought was a man who was born an Indian, yet came out of his way to tell him, Chief Isaacs, a lie, after the white man's manner of being funny. To show his marked disapproval of such things, and that he could not be stuffed by every one who dealt in Oriental pipe dreams, the chief arose and told his visitor in good English that it was about dinner time in Dawson, and if he didn't hurry back there his friend the white man would have the dishes washed and things put away till supper time. He also intimated that the next time he came to Moosehide it would be well to bring with him one of those big lights so that he could see just what damage had been done to his interior. The visitor left.

The Line to Dawson.

The Canadian government telegraph line to Dawson will not be finished this winter.

That is the bitterly disappointing news which reached the city by Mr. J. B. Charleson, superintendent of construction, and which was confirmed



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A Statement of Facts

William Shakespeare in all probability was the greatest student of human nature known in the world's history. When he wrote the few words: "The coat doth oft proclaim the man;" he said more than can be found in many sermons. The well dressed man is the successful man, and his clothing is a reflection of his prosperity. A man is never poor who is well dressed, for he has credit in the opinion of the onlookers. So, gentlemen, dress up! particularly now when the holidays are approaching. Call on us for correct advice

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

on the arrival of J. Y. Rochester, who has been in charge of the northern gang working southward.

Away up somewhere at the headwaters of the Naas river there is a gap of 33 miles which the northern gang worked might and main to cover before the early northern winter cut them off.

It was as bitter a fight against the elements as ever was waged, and in the end nature proved the stronger.

Briefly told the story is this: On October 4th Mr. Rodden, who was in charge of the southern party, wired to Mr. Charleson from the headwaters of the Naas, at a point distant 167 miles north of Hazelton. "All wire strung and three miles of clearing done ahead. Start for Hazelton today." This meant simply that he had finished his section of the work to the Naas river, where he was to meet the northern party. He put a cross-section trail so that the northern party would recognize the signs when they came along, and then went out.

On October 2 Mr. Rochester had sent the following wire to Mr. Charleson: "End-of-Wire, B. C., Oct. 2, 1900. (Ningunsaw river.)"

"Line completed to this point on September 29. Three hundred miles from Atlin.

"I have lost 70 pack animals within the past two weeks, and the remainder will scarcely hold out for another ten days; so find it impossible to go any further, and have decided to make my way back to Telegraph creek and try to get down Stikine river to Wrangel.

"The men whom I sent out to locate Trodden returned yesterday after traveling out east and down Naas river for a distance of about 40 miles from here, and could find no trace of Trodden.

"Under the circumstances and in order to save what pack animals I can, have decided to return. Have built cabin, stored all supplies and am leaving two men in charge.

"I leave here tomorrow, and expect to reach Telegraph creek in 10 or 12 days. Have had no reply to my telegram to you of 14th September."

On the 15th of October Mr. Rochester and his gang got back to Telegraph creek. Thence they came down the Stikine to Wrangel in canoes, and from Wrangel by the steamer Amur they arrived in Vancouver today.

By a careful comparison of notes it is found that Mr. Trodden left his "end-of-the-wire" at a point 167 miles north of Hazelton. Mr. Rochester's "end-of-the-wire" is about 160 miles south of Telegraph creek. The distance from Telegraph creek to Hazelton is approximately 360 miles, so that the gap between is 33 miles in length. It is needless to say that in that country of magnificent distances 33 miles may mean a good deal more. It is a land of terrifying precipices. Morasses of vast extent and glaciers of unknown size are other features of the landscape.

"As to there being an overlap," said Superintendent Charleson this morning, "I am able to say positively that no overlap exists. Our men worked heroically to get through but were beaten by the climate and the difficulties of the trail. I am, of course, deeply disappointed at not getting through, but I have not a word of blame for the men. No overlap was possible as Rochester was to work up the Naas river and could in no possible manner have passed Mr. Trodden's end of the wire. I have every hope that we will be able to establish a team service over the gap for this winter so that messages may go through with little or no delay."

Among the men who came down on the Amur today was Archie McCulloch, who has visited both ends of the wire, teaming poles. He places the gap as even less than the estimate of Mr. Charleson.—Vancouver Province, Oct. 29.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

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

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

STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"In early days here and before we knew anything about felt shoes, German socks, fleece-lined underwear and such, we didn't think nothing of being frozen stiff as pokers clear up to our waists," said Jack McQuigsten's old partner one day this week in a certain saloon which is famous for its forty-rod brand of home brew. Continuing, the old advance guard said:

"Eighteen years ago about now me and Jack left Fortymile to come to see our squaws, whose tribe lived where Klondike City now is. There was no thermometer in the country and there was no telling how cold it was, but it must have been 110 below zero if not more. All the way up the river our breaths froze into solid chunks, which fell and rattled around on the ice like dice in a box. Well, we got here at last, both of us frozen plum to the waists and so hard a wild cat couldn't

scratched us. Never having been frozen much higher than the knees before, me and Jack were both sorter green about knowing what to do, so we very naturally supposed that the thawing out process would be not only slow but very painful. But the squaws knew a trick or two that we had not learned, and but for their knowledge both of us would probably have been cripples for life.

"You ask what they did? Well, I'll tell you. Seeing our condition they drove us out of the tent with fire brands and one of them herded us out in the cold while the other went down to the river and cut two holes in the ice just big enough to put a man's body in. Then they took us down and dropped us in clear up to the arms, allowing our bodies and legs to protrude through into the water below. Then they put a tent over us and built fires around to keep our upper works from freezing. About every two hours through the night one of them would come down and fix up the fires and give us just a small nibble of dried salmon. Well, sir, they left us there for upwards of 16 hours and when they took us out we were thawed out until we were as mellow, plump and smooth as boiled wienewursts, and in addition to being as good as ever, we had each had a bath that lasted us for several months. What the early day squaws didn't know about thawing out a frozen man hasn't since been learned."

And the old man drew a piece of dried salmon from his pocket, held it to his nose and emitted a loving and caressing smile.

"No," said Dr. C. H. Wells, the dentist, "I am not taking any part in any Christmas tree business this year, as my last experience in that line was not such as would justify me in going in to it again."

When asked the nature of the experience that had disgusted him with the time-honored custom of having Christmas trees he said:

"Last year I was beguiled into assisting with a Christmas tree, and, in order that my own name would be called out, I bought a dozen handkerchiefs, a fountain pen and a smoking jacket and had them put on the tree for myself."

"Well, when it came to divesting the tree of its fruit, the man who read off the names was a poor reader, with the result that Dr. Wells got all my presents. Of course, I couldn't say anything, so I had nothing else to do but sit there and see another man loaded down with presents I had bought for myself and all because the chump who was reading off the names could not distinguish between an "e" and an "i."

To the Outside.

Mr. P. G. Wells, engineer for the A. E. Co., will leave for the outside about January 1st for a new stock of boilers,

engines, pumps, etc. Special orders will receive prompt attention. Intending buyers should see him concerning their needs for the coming season. cri

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

FOR SALE.

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

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

WANTED.

WANTED—Girl as night cashier and assist at waiting on table. Hoffman Grill.

LOST AND FOUND

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

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

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

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

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STABLES FOR HORSES AND DOGS

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THE HARD WOMAN IN WHITE

Repented When Confronted by the Mild Woman in Gray.

Story of Early Love, Marriage and a Husband's Weakness for Something He Did Not Have.

The woman in white had passed through a most triumphant day and was weary. She tossed her hat to a bed, her gloves and fan to a chair, and she herself dropped into the great willow rocker—a mass of fluffy white draperies, her deerlike head, with its crown of red brown hair, lifted above the foam. The woman in white had been younger, but she had never before been so beautiful.

Because she had won him—and because she had no right to him. Because he had once scorned and flouted her and had passed her with his wife in his arm and a look of cold contempt in his eyes, and because now he had followed her for days and days, and she had made him sue for a kind word from her—her, the scorned and despised. Because she had laughed in his face and had baited and lured him until he had thrown to the winds his decent life and all the long years of uprightness and the position among men for which he had struggled, and was ready to follow her to the world's end, and because he was the one man whose scorn had cut deep into what she called her soul!

She looked at the radiant thing in the mirror and laughed and turned the flashing bracelet about and around on her wrist, and a something almost womanly came into her face as she realized that it was not the diamonds she cared for—no! She would have loved a ribbon if he had given it to her with that look on his face and would have kissed it as she did this, with a passionate delight.

And the woman in gray, standing in the door, saw her kissing the bracelet. "May I talk with you a few minutes?" asked the woman in gray; and the woman in white saw her reflection in the mirror. What she saw was a slender, gray clad woman, with a pale, pale face, and dark eyes with darker shadows under them, and brown hair that was beginning to whiten with early frost.

The woman in white stared insolently at the reflection in the mirror and smiled. "I don't know what my servants can be thinking of," she said without turning. "I really have nothing for you, my good woman. Perhaps if you go down some of my people will show you the way out."

"But I must see you for a little while," said the woman in gray, putting aside the insult and coming slowly nearer, and there was a deadly stillness about her as she drew a chair forward and sat down in it. Then they looked at each other—the woman in gray and the woman in white.

"I think perhaps you know me," said the woman in gray. "No doubt people have pointed me out to you as the wife of—"

"They have," said the woman in white haughtily, taking up a steel paper knife from the table near at hand and playing with it. "To what do I owe the honor of this visit?"

The woman in gray looked at the paper knife and smiled wearily. "You mistake me," she said. "Some women might have thought of that. But you will live. See! Tomorrow I go upon a long journey, and I knew that I must see you face to face before I went."

"What possible interest can I have in your plans for traveling?" cried the woman in white contemptuously. "Pray consult your dressmaker instead and tell her for me that she should be killed if she ever dresses you in gray again. It is not becoming."

"You are bitter," said the woman in gray, "and we have so little time, and we are so near the tragedies of both our lives. A little while ago I was bitter against you, too, but now I am too sad to be very bitter. I see how past remedy it is. I am not here to beg you to be merciful. Even if you wished, you couldn't give me back what I have lost."

"Well, you have had your chance," cried the woman in white. "And you have lost it! Who but yourself is to blame?"

The woman in white had thrown prudence to the winds with that speech, and now rage and jealousy and insolent triumph were curiously blended in the beautiful face and flushed in a red glow from the eyes.

"Yes—I have lost it," said the woman in gray. "And having learned this, past all doubt, I would not try to keep him if I could. I am going away, and he shall live his life in peace. I have merely come to ask you what kind of life it is going to be."

The woman in white threw herself back in her chair and raised her beautiful arms above her head.

"Oh, you cold blooded woman!" she cried, clasping her hands above the shining coil of her hair. "You icy wiles that go your round of what you call 'duties,' and sew on buttons and have good dinners and sit at the head of the table, as interesting as that Dresden shepherdess, month after month and year after year, and then are shocked and outraged when he meets a flesh and blood woman and loves her! What kind of life will he have? Why, he will learn for the first time that he is alive! What right have women like you to talk about love—women who give a man up the first time he looks another way! Why, I would make myself the most beautiful and most attractive creature in the world to him, so that he could never even look at another woman—and then, if he looked, I would not go away and leave him. I would kill him!"

She clutched the paper knife in her right hand, and lifted the left hand and kissed again the flashing circlet on her wrist.

The woman in gray looked at her, and the sight was branded on her memory. When she spoke again, it was in lower tones. Her eyes were fixed on a ring—a loose, loose ring that she was turning around on her finger.

"Perhaps we were mistaken about having loved each other," she said absently, as though she were talking to herself. "We were both so young, and so ignorant. We were married earlier than we had intended—because my mother died, and I was left alone, and was such an unprotected child—and so we were married, and we agreed that we were to study together, because we were both so ambitious—for him. And perhaps I couldn't have kept pace with him, at my best, but I had to take in sewing to help him along, so I hadn't much time—and in a little while he was away beyond me. I have never caught up with him since, but I have always gone on studying, so that I wouldn't quite disgrace him when he became a distinguished man."

The woman in gray stopped to put a delicate and tremulous hand to her throat.

"When he was studying law," she went on presently, "his eyes were troubling him, and so I read aloud to him for many hours every day. Sometimes I almost wished his eyes would fall a little more—a great deal more—so that he could be more dependent on me, for I was very young and ignorant then, and, you see, I thought I loved him!"

The woman in white did not speak. She was sitting quite still, as though she were a marble woman.

"And even away back at the first," the woman in gray went on in that desolate self commencing, "when we were ignorant boy and girl together, we had quite settled it with ourselves that he was to be a distinguished man. We even made a little play of it, telling one another that people would one day point out with pride the poor little house where we had lived and where we had so much trouble paying the rent, and then we would laugh so merrily. Oh, where has the laughter all gone? And so we went on looking forward always to the day when he would be famous and working and planning for it, and I always pictured myself so proud—so proud of his triumphs! We cold blooded women feel very deeply sometimes and think long thoughts! And now he has won the honors we dreamed of, and tomorrow I am going on a long journey!"

She slowly rose, and the marble woman in white saw for the first time that she had a little package in the thin hand.

"I have something to leave with you," said the woman in gray, "something to give you. See, it is a little bundle of letters. He wrote them during my mother's illness. They are the letters of an undeveloped and ignorant boy to a poor little girl. I have cherished them a long time, but I give them to you now, because—because they have already gone out of my life."

An hour afterward the woman in white found that she had been alone for a long time and that the last of the poor little letters was open in her hand. A withered rose had dropped from it and lay in her lap among the folds of fluffy white. The air was filled with the fragrance of the little old time rose, which seemed to be part of the old time boyish love that was dead as the rose. Once, long ago, in her life also—

The radiant face of the woman in white was pale and old and weary looking as she tied the letters in the packet again and laid this penciled line upon them:

"Do not go on the long journey, for I go on a journey of my own." Then she slipped the bracelet into its velvet case and sealed and addressed it and called a servant to go on two errands.

"I am going away tonight, John," she said as his foot hesitated on the stair. "Send Susan up to pack."

And then she stood in the middle of the room, her head drooped, pressing back something that tried to come to her eyes.

"And now for new fields," she said despairingly, "and the life in them!"

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Was Admitted.

Fortunately when red tape comes in contact with common sense it is red tape which goes to the wall. A good story is told of a military official who

devised a system which compelled every one who went on business to General Banks to procure a ticket from a member of the staff, the presentation of which at the door gained his admission. One day a burly colonel came to the door of the private office at headquarters and requested that his name be given to the general.

"Have you a ticket?" he was asked. "A ticket!" echoed the colonel, with scorn. "No, sir, I haven't."

"You can't enter here without one," was the reply.

"Sir," said the colonel, "when General Banks becomes a puppet show, and I have 25 cents to spare, I'll buy a ticket to see him, not before." He was admitted.

WHY SHE DIDN'T SING.

Superstition Kept Her From Becoming a Prima Donna.

"I have come across a great deal of foolishness of varying degrees and kinds in my life," said the man who teaches singing, "but in all my born days I never before met anybody as hopelessly feeble minded as a young woman I have been taking an interest in lately. She is a stenographer by occupation, and I happened to hear her hum a popular song one day when I was in her employer's office. Of course the production of her tones was all wrong, but her voice was as soft as velvet and big and deep and clear as a cathedral bell. It was a voice such as a teacher doesn't get a chance to work on twice in a lifetime."

"I went to her and asked her to let me try her voice. It proved to be better than I had hoped. It was magnificent. I wanted her to begin studying at once. She had no money, but I didn't want money for bringing out a voice like that. She hadn't much time either, and she told me she was too tired to sing in the evenings after working all day. I told her to get up early and practice an hour or two before breakfast. I thought she looked odd when I told her to do it, but she didn't say she wouldn't."

"Weeks passed, and her method continued as bad as ever. I couldn't understand it. Each lesson found her just where the preceding one left her. At last one day I asked her if she were she wouldn't practice before breakfast flushed and then broke down. She said she hadn't dared to sing before breakfast because it is bad luck."

"Sing before you eat, cry before you sleep," is the saying, and that idiot of a girl believed it so implicitly that she wouldn't practice before breakfast even for the sake of that glorious voice of hers, and as before breakfast was the only time she had to practice the result was—well, I gave her up. She'll live and die a stenographer when she might be a prima donna, and it will serve her precisely right. She has sacrificed her future to an idiotic superstition."—Washington Post.

A SERENADE OF WOLVES.

How One Was Started in the National Zoo at Washington.

In The Century Ernest Seton-Thompson, who used to be known as "Wolf" Thompson from his familiarity with this particular form of wild animal, tells how he started a wolf serenade at the National zoo in Washington.

While making these notes among the animals of the Washington zoo I used to go at all hours to see them. Late one evening I sat down with some friends by the wolf-cages in the light of a full moon. I said, "Let us see whether they have forgotten the music of the west." I put up my hands to my mouth and howled the hunting song of the pack. The first to respond was a coyote from the plains. He remembered the wild music that used to mean pickings for him. He put up his muzzle and "yap yapped" and howled. Next an old wolf from Colorado came running out, looked and listened earnestly, and, raising her snout to the proper angle, she took up the wild strain. Then all the others came running out and joined in, each according to his voice, but all singing that wild wolf hunting song, howling and yelling, rolling and swelling, high and low, in the cadence of the hills.

They sang me their song of the west, the west; They set all my feelings aglow; They stirred up my heart with their artless art And their song of the long ago.

Again and again they raised the cry and sang in chorus till the whole moonlit wood around was ringing with the grim refrain—until the inhabitants in the near city must have thought all the beasts broken loose. But at length their clamor died away, and the wolves returned, slunk back to their dens, silently, sadly, I thought, as though they realized that they could indeed join in the hunting song as of old, but their hunting days were forever done.

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

Hay and oats at Meeker's.

For watch repairing see Lindemann.

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

Diamond mounting by Soggs & Vesco.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meeker's.

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For store, lodging house, hotel, etc., Binet block, formerly used as the offices

of land commissioner and registrar. Apply to J. O. Binet, Madden house.

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

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

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Granulated fresh laid eggs at Meeker's

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Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

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COAL

No creosote to destroy the pipes and endanger the building.
Used after comparative tests by

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Delivered in Any Quantity.

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400 CASES 400
Four Hundred Cases

G. H. Mumms' Champagne. \$80.00 per Case.
ONE OR ONE HUNDRED CASE LOTS.

Aurora No. 1 TOM CHISHOLM or
Aurora No. 2 HARRY EDWARDS.

"White Pass and Yukon Route."
A Daily Train Each Way Between
Whitehorse and Skagway

COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES

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

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager J. H. ROGERS, Agent

You Fellows

From the Creek

Want to drop in and see us when you come to town.
You know you were always welcome to sit on the counter and whittle in '97 times, and it's just the same old place now.
You can sit on the steam pipes and shoot out the electric lights, and be perfectly at home as of yore.
Incidentally we can swap yarns about how much cheaper goods are, and possibly fit you out for the season for about what you used to pay for a sack of flour.

Don't forget the Old Trading Post

Alaska Commercial

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WE HAVE

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AT A BARGAIN

also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS

The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.
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Dawson Society

After the race comes the rest. After St. Andrew's ball the society people must have a breathing spell; hence the quietness of the past week. There were several club parties, and several other clubs that thought best to postpone their social dance until next week.

There was the usual number of quiet home affairs, which after all are fully as enjoyable as those given on a grander scale.

The first of the week Mrs. O. Finstad entertained a party of friends at her elegant home on Second street. She was assisted by her husband, Mr. O. Finstad, the well-known capitalist and mine owner, and her daughter Miss Emma Burt, an accomplished young lady recently graduated from Mills Seminary. Several of Dawson's best musicians were there. Mr. Arthur Boyle rendered a number of fine selections on the piano, also accompanied himself in several songs, among them "The Ship Will Tack," and "Daddy." Mr. Boyle has a fine baritone voice, and like all true musicians is a great lover of his art.

Mr. Roland Sutherland, a young gentleman possessed of a wonderful deep and musical basso voice, sang the "Armor Bearer," the "Sentinel," and "A Dream," to the well rendered accompaniment of Miss Emma Burt.

Mr. Sutherland is not only the possessor of a fine voice, but has also the wonderful gift of story-telling. The first words that greeted the little party on entering the spacious parlors of Mrs. Finstad were those uttered by Mr. Sutherland in praise of his wonderful Angora cat. Mr. McGovern told a cat story, and Mr. McMillan a tea story, and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan related several plantation stories, still after each and every one Mr. Sutherland chanted the praise of that remarkable cat. He told cat stories after each song, and during the serving of a most delicious lunch. At each repetition the cat grew, and the fur lengthened, and when at last the good nights were said to the charming host and hostess, and the guests drew their warm wraps about them with a shiver, it was not so much in fear of the cold as of that dreadful Sutherland cat.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, Mr. Arthur Boyle, Mr. J. R. McGovern, Mr. J. Chisholm, Mr. Roland Sutherland, Mr. Geo. McMillan,

Mr. A. L. Smith, Mr. J. M. Dormer, Mrs. Belle Dormer, Master Jack Dormer.

The third dance given by the Bon Ami Social Club was a great success, every one present thoroughly enjoying themselves. Those present were:

Miss Edyth McMillin, R. J. Dillon, Miss Marcia Latimer, G. B. Parsons, Miss Millicent Latimer, Geo. M. Allen, R. E. Taylor, R. A. Grimes, G. E. Daniel, R. P. Berry, Mrs. J. Blaker, J. Blaker, J. T. Mahoney, Ed Cleary, Miss May McLean, F. W. Payne, Miss Carrie Hammond, T. S. Branson, Peter Steil, Mrs. Orr, Ernest M. Whalley, Miss O'Brien, A. H. James, A. Voegel, Thos. Brown, R. H. Prichard, M. J. Hume, James Hume, Mrs. Drame, John A. Mullen, Miss Burt, M. McMullen, J. J. Chisholm, J. H. Hatten, John C. Lilly, Miss Soggey, J. A. Coleman, Mrs. L. Pond, Geo. Brimstone, Mrs. Brimstone, Miss Beedy, B. Pollock.

The Terpsichorean Club will give a dance next Friday evening in McDonald hall.

This will be the club's first dance in several weeks, and is looked forward to with much pleasure by its friends and members.

This coming Monday evening will be given another of the Public Library free socials so much enjoyed of late. Among other features of note will be a song by Mr. Chas. McDonald, one of Dawson's social favorites.

Sam-Stanley-and-Charles-Wordenville on 25 and 26 Eldorado is becoming one of the most pretentious places in the district outside of Dawson. Recently a big hall was completed at that place, being the joint production and property of an association which erected it for dancing and general public use. Last Thursday night the hall was dedicated in a manner seldom excelled, by a ball which the best people of the country, including many from Dawson and the Forks attended. An elegant supper was served at midnight, Mesdames Stanley and Worden acting in the capacity of hostesses. Dancing continued until the following morning. In going from the Forks out to the hall the stage overturned and spilled out the occupants who were not injured further than by being effectually wallowed in the snow.

or other wild fowl so mentioned may be lawfully taken:

(a). By Indians who are inhabitants of the Yukon territory. But this exception does not apply to buffalo, bison, or musk oxen during the close seasons for these beasts;

(b). By explorers, surveyors or travelers, who are engaged in any exploration, survey or other examination of the territory, and are in actual need of the beasts, birds or eggs for food;

(c). By any person who has a permit to do so granted under the subsequent provisions of this act.

7. None of the contrivances for taking or killing wild fowl, known as batteries, swivel guns or sunken punts, shall be used at any time of the year, to take, destroy, or kill any of the birds mentioned in this act, or any other species of wild fowl.

8. None of the beasts and birds mentioned in this act shall be taken or killed, at any time of the year by the use of poison or poisonous substances.

9. No dogs shall be used at any time of the year for hunting, taking, running, killing, injuring or in any way molesting musk oxen, buffalo and bison, or during the close, any of the other beasts or any of the birds mentioned in this act.

10. No one shall enter into any contract or agreement with, or employ any Indian or other person, whether such Indian is an inhabitant of the country to which this act applies or not, to hunt, kill or take, contrary to the provisions of this act, any of the beasts or birds mentioned in this act, or to take contrary to such provisions, any eggs.

11. Everyone is guilty of an offence who violates any of the foregoing provisions of this act and is liable on summary conviction thereof, to a penalty as follows:

(a). For the violation of any provisions with regard to musk oxen, buffalo or bison, elk, wapiti, or moose, cariboo, deer, mountain sheep and mountain goats, to a penalty of not more than \$500 and not less than \$200.

(b). And for the violation as to any other of the provisions of this act to a penalty of not more than \$200 and not less than \$25.

(c). And he is also liable in every case to pay the cost of conviction.

14. Offences against this act may be summarily tried before any of the following authorities:

(a). Any judge of the territorial court of the Yukon territory.

(b). Any justice of the peace in and for the Yukon territory.

(c). Any commissioned officer of the Northwest Mounted police.

(d). Any game guardian appointed under this ordinance.

15. Any beast, bird, or eggs in respect of which or of any part of which, any conviction has been made under this ordinance, shall be held to be thereby confiscated, and the authority who has made the conviction may make such disposal of them as he thinks fit. They may be kept for his own use but shall not be sold or exported.

16. Possession as follows namely:

(a). Possession at any time of the year of a buffalo or bison, dead or alive, or of any part of a buffalo or bison; or

(b). Possession at any time of year of eggs of any of the birds mentioned in this ordinance, or of eggs of any other species of wild fowl; or

(c). Possession during the close season of any other beast mentioned in this ordinance, or any part of any such beast, or of any birds mentioned in section 3 shall be deemed prima facie evidence of the killing or taking of the beast, bird, or eggs, as the case may be contrary to the provisions of this ordinance.

18. Any game guardian who has reason to suspect that a breach of any of the provisions of this ordinance has been committed, or that any beast, bird or eggs in respect of which such a breach has been committed, is likely to be in any tent, or in any premises, or on board any vessel, or at any other place, may by warrant under his hand, authorize any constable to enter and search any such place, and if found, to seize any such beast, bird or eggs, or any such part of any beast or bird, to be dealt with afterwards according to the provisions of this ordinance.

Glasses fitted by Soggs & Vesco.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers'.

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

To Rent.

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

Short orders served right. The Holborn.

TO PROTECT YUKON GAME.

A Proposed Ordinance Now Before the Council.

Has Passed Its Second Reading and Will Probably be Finally Enacted at the Next Meeting.

The following is the proposed game ordinance which, having passed its second reading before the Yukon council, will be up for final reading and probable passage at the next meeting:

The names by which the beasts and birds mentioned in this act are therein described include their young, and males and females.

(a). The expression "game guardian" means a game guardian appointed under the subsequent provisions of this act

(b). The time fixed with respect to any beast or bird by section two or three, or by the commissioner in council under section four of this act, is called in this act "the close season" for that beast or bird.

2. Except as hereinafter provided, buffalo and bison shall not be hunted, taken, killed, shot at, wounded, injured, or molested in any way, at any time of the year until the first day of 1901.

3. Except as hereinafter provided, the following beasts and birds shall not be hunted, taken, killed, shot at, wounded, injured or molested in any way during the following times of year, respectively:

(a). Elk or wapiti, moose, cariboo, deer, mountain sheep or mountain goats, between the first day of February and the first day of November, in each year.

(b). Grouse, partridge, ptarmigans, pheasants and prairie chickens between the 15th day of December and the 15th day of September, in each year.

(c). Wild swans, wild ducks and wild geese, snipes, sand pipers and cranes, between the 1st day of January

and the 23d day of August, in each year.

(d). No one person will have the right to kill during the same season, more than three of each of the different beasts, following, to wit: Elk or wapiti, moose, cariboo, deer, mountain sheep and mountain goats.

(e). Any person who shall kill any of the above beasts for sale, will be bound to report himself at the first Mounted Police detachment on his way to Dawson or the creeks, and to declare his name, the number of beasts killed, and the place where he killed them.

(f). Any person purchasing meat of the above beasts will keep a register showing the name of the person or persons, from whom it was so purchased, the quantity and kind purchased, and also the date of purchase.

(g). All members of the mounted Police shall be ex-officio game guardians under this ordinance, and the commissioner in council may appoint other guardians as he sees fit. Any game guardian can call upon any person, at any time, found in the possession of game to state when, where and from whom it was obtained, and, whenever he has reason to suspect that any person is in the possession of game, he will have the right to inspect any bag, vehicle or other means of transportation in which he may suppose it to be, and any person refusing, molesting, or obstructing the said game guardian in the accomplishment of such duties, is liable upon summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding and costs, and in default of payment to imprisonment not exceeding days.

4. The commissioner in council may from time to time when he deems it expedient or necessary so to do, alter any of the times fixed by sections 2 and 3 of this act.

5. Except as hereinafter provided, no eggs in the nests of any of the birds above mentioned, or in the nest of any other species of wild fowl shall be taken, destroyed, injured, or molested at any time of the year.

6. Notwithstanding anything in section 3, 4 and 5 of this act, the beasts and birds mentioned in these sections may be lawfully hunted, taken or killed, and eggs of any of the birds

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Parsnips, Turnips, Equal to the Fresh Vegetable.

Evaporated Vegetables Granulated & Sliced Potatoes all kinds.

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AMUSEMENTS

The Standard Theatre

WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 3

Henry J. Byron's English Melo-Drama, entitled **"THE LANCASHIRE LASS"**

Miss Wilson GRAND OLIO, INCLUDING Miss Mitchell Miss Lorne and Miss DeLacy.

SAVOY THEATRE—Grand Sacred Concert, Sunday, Dec. 9

Savoy Regimental Orchestra, 15 Soloists. Admission \$1.00 and \$1.50.

PART I.	PART II.
Grand March from Tannhauser..... Wagner	Polish National Dance.....Schaevka
Overture, Italians au Algiers..... Wagner	Violin Solo, Carltnim..... Raff
Concert Waltz..... Rossini	A. P. Fremuth
Selection from Gelshe..... Jones	Oriental Patrol, "La Caravane"..... Ash
Descriptive Paraphase—Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, depicting episodes of life a sea, introducing Barcmole gliding over the sea, sailor song, sailor's hornpipe, in the calm, the storm, battle, Rocked in the cradle of the deep..... Madam Lloyd	This descriptive piece illustrates a caravan crossing the desert:—1—The Caravan is heard. 2—The Caravan marching through town. 3—The Caravan gradually disappears.
	Selection from Faust.....Gounad
	Duet... Mme. Lloyd, Monster D'Aulnais
	March.....Hohenzollen.....Unrath
	GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

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