

SCENES IN DAWSON CITY.

MONEY HAS NO VALUE IN THAT PART OF THE WORLD.

Here's a New Phase of the Klondike—Pleasures Come High, but the Miners Must Have Them—Their Social Life, Habits and Amusements—Vivid Picture of a Great Mining Camp.

If there is one place in the whole world where money has no value it is on the Klondike, writes an American correspondent. — You see this exemplified in the social life—if such it may be called—of the mining camps as you see it nowhere else. On the Klondike gold is a common commodity. Much has been written of this desolate region, but the historians have, as a rule, dwelt almost entirely upon the mineral development of the country. It is my intention to give you a glimpse of the people, their customs, their amusements, and their utter disregard of the value of money.

The principal diversions of Dawson are the gambling saloons and the dance halls. The most profitable industry is the sale of liquor, the saloons paying no revenue to the government. Beer and whiskey sell for fifty cents a drink. The gambling saloons are run wide open day and night, and the dance halls never close until daylight. It may be remarked, incidentally, that there are two churches, one a Roman Catholic and the other a Protestant Episcopal. I fancy it would make some of your congregations stare to see the collection plates heaped up with nuggets and dust on Sundays.

The winning or losing of from \$1,000 to \$3,000 at a gambling table excites no comment here. I was in the Golden Palace the other night, and the Golden Palace is by no means what its name implies, when Swiftwater Bill, a young man who hails from Spokane, Wash., came in and announced with a whoop that he was going to "bust the bank."

GAMBLING IN DAWSON.

Swiftwater Bill owns some of the richest claims on Eldorado Creek, and when he breaks loose the dust is sure to fly. Bill took a seat at the faro table, and in just one hour he had lost \$7,500 in gold nuggets. "Things don't seem to be coming my way to-night," he remarked as he rose from his seat and stretched himself. "Let the house have a drink at my expense."

There was a rush for the bar, and waiters carried drinks to the various tables where games were in progress. That round cost Bill \$112. Then he lighted a dollar and a half cigar and strolled out.

The gambling saloons, in external appearance, are very much like all the other buildings in Dawson, except that they are larger. They are built of logs hewn on three sides and solidly chinked with heavy moss. The roofs are made of poles, on which a layer of moss fully ten inches thick is laid, and then a layer of dirt about twelve inches deep serves to keep out the cold. Heavy embankments of earth piled up against the huts on the outside serve as additional protection against the chilling blasts of the Arctic winter gales. A few saloons are built of lumber, with double walls between which sawdust and moss are tightly packed, but old Yukoners tell me that such constructed buildings are inadequate against the severe cold weather.

Last year logs sold for \$1.40 apiece, and now they bring as high as \$4. To build the commonest kind of a log cabin, say eighteen by twenty-four feet, costs in the neighborhood of \$4,500.

Games involving \$5,000 and \$10,000 are running night and day. Professional dealers of "banking games" receive \$20 a day. The manner of hazarding money is unique even in a mining-camp. The player takes his seat at a faro table, passes over his sack of gold dust to the dealer, who drops it into a small pigeon-hole. The chance of "overplaying his sack" devolves upon the player's honor. He is given full credit and can call for as many chips from the check rack as he desires.

As the checks are passed out a tab is dropped on his sack. At the conclusion of the play the chips on hand are credited to the account of the sack. The dealer hands the player a slip of paper showing the condition of the account, and the latter takes it and his sack of gold to the bar. If he has lost he weighs out his gold dust, or, in the event of winning, the barkeeper does the paying.

"SHORTY'S" FORGETFULNESS.

About four o'clock one morning a miner known as "Shorty" left his seat at the table where he had been playing all night, saying that he had gone broke. The dealer handed him his bag of dust and his slip, the latter corresponding almost to a grain with the value of the gold. "Shorty" walked over to the bar and invited a couple of other miners to have a drink. Then he was seized with a fatal fit of forgetfulness.

He edged toward the door and was about to push it open when the bartender called to him:—"Say, Shorty, haven't you forgot something?" "Forgot hell!" exclaimed Shorty, and the door swung out. When it rebounded it stopped half way, obstructed in its inward passage by the body of a dying man. A flash of flame and the report of a pistol from somewhere in that low ceilinged, smoke laden room, explained the draught of cold air that came in through the half open door. "Shorty" was buried the next day. In the effete East there is a fine

distinction drawn between the society man and the club man. The same distinction is drawn here. The club is the gambling saloon; society is the dance hall. I attended a "soiree" at the Morning Star.

A TYPICAL DANCE HALL.

I got in about midnight, although the dancing begins as early as seven o'clock in the evening. The building is a large one, built of logs, but with a floor of rough hewn boards. It answers every purpose, however, for the mazy waltz and the two step are not popular with these boisterous revellers. They prefer the old fashioned Virginia reel, or the plain quadrille, with lots of room to throw their feet about.

You could cut the tobacco laden atmosphere with a knife. Through the blue haze the figures of a couple of musicians could be faintly distinguished fiddling away for dear life and calling out, "Sashay all!" "Swing yer pardners!" "Ladies through!" as the occasion demanded. They received \$20 a night for doing this, and they earned every penny of it.

To one side, extending the entire length of the room, was the bar, and the three dispensers of drinks were what better brand brought \$40.

Of course, the men greatly outnumbered the women. There were probably a dozen of the latter, some of them young and quite pretty. They have little or no time to rest between the dances, and when the morning sun peeps over the eastern mountains he finds them a jaded and somewhat bedraggled lot. But they charge a dollar for every dance, and Cripple Creek Carrie, the acknowledged belle of the "dancing set," has been known to make as much as a hundred dollars a night tripping the light fantastic toe.

THE SOCIAL LEADER.

A young fellow whom they called "Pinkey" was pointed out to me as the social leader of Dawson City. He was the only man in the room who wore a boiled shirt. When he goes to a dance, which is almost every night, he carries a pair of pumps with him. He leaves his boots behind the bar, dons his patent leathers and sails in on a wild career of terpsichorean dissipation. "Pinkey" has been known to buy \$120 worth of dances in three successive nights.

Most of the men wore their ordinary working clothes, with top boots or heavy, spike bottom shoes. Their heads were covered by broad brimmed hats, which they never removed, and in their mouths were cigar butts, which seemed equally stationary.

Fist fights form a mild sort of diversion at these affairs, usually brought about by a dispute over who shall dance with the women. Occasionally the evening's festivities will conclude with a shooting affray, and along toward morning, when the corn juice has commenced to get in its fine work, a popular form of amusement is shooting out the lights. But as a rule fisticuffs find the greatest favor.

With all this talk about drinking and gambling saloons and dance halls, I dare say you are wondering if the inhabitants of Dawson City ever eat. I assure you they do, but it is quite as expensive a luxury as are the other forms of dissipation. Eating here is really a dissipation. If you don't believe it, I'll tell you what my dinner consisted of to-day. I had sour dough bread, with molasses instead of butter, fried salt pork, stewed apples, oatmeal mush and tea. For supper I had tea, oatmeal mush, stewed apples and sour dough bread, with molasses. For breakfast I shall have graham pancakes, fried oatmeal mush and coffee.

DOGS BY THE HUNDREDS.

I must tell you about the dogs. It is my honest conviction that no community of this size ever had so many dogs. It is estimated that there are nearly 1,500 of the animals in Dawson City, and as many more in the mines. The most of them are fine appearing fellows, and in the cold season net their owners handsome profits by hauling sleds heavily laden with supplies to the adjacent mining camps. In town they travel in companies ranging from ten to twenty, and the moment they catch sight of another dog away from his company the pack will give chase. Dog fights are so common as not to excite a passing glance.

Personal vanity in the matter of dress is an item of no small expense in Dawson City. I paid \$1.75 for having a white shirt washed and ironed the other day, and then I couldn't wear it. The misguided laundress had not only starched and ironed the bosom but had subjected the entire garment to that operation. It might have been all right for a suit of mail, but as an article of fin de siecle wearing apparel it was quite out of the question.

FORTUNES IN THIRSTS.

Aside from the two stores, three or four barber shops, half a dozen laundries, five or six restaurants, a second hand store or two, two sawmills, three butcher shops, two jewelry stores, a dozen physicians and dentists, a couple of real estate offices, the principal business engaged in is the sale of intoxicants.

The receipts for sixty days last spring in one saloon amounted to \$124,500, and the day the successful miners were taking their departure on the first steamer of the season the receipts amounted to \$6,500. — Hardly a saloon in town is receiving less than \$300 a day, besides winning large sums of money at the gambling games. Barkeepers are paid from \$1250 to \$20 a day, and even the porters, where such luxuries are deemed necessary, are paid from \$7.50 to \$10. A rumor has emanated from official sources and is going the round to the effect that a Canadian official will arrive shortly and enforce a law permitting only hotel and inn keepers to engage in selling liquors.

A Corn Photographed by X Rays

Shows a small hard kernel, covered by layers of hard skin. This tiny corn causes keen pain. The only sure means of extracting it, without pain, in a day, is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure? Yes. Painless? Yes. Cheap? Yes, indeed! Try it.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS

THE HEALTH OF THEIR DAUGHTERS SHOULD BE CAREFULLY WATCHED.

Young Girls Susceptible to Trouble That May Result in Decline—Pale Faces, Headaches and Fickle Appetite the Symptoms of Early Decay.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Some months ago Maggie, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Sweeney, of John street, of this town, began to fail both in health and spirits. Her face was almost as white as chalk, her appetite very fickle, and her limbs began to swell. Notwithstanding her growing weakness she persisted in attending school until one day her teacher advised her to go home, and not to return until she felt better. At the same time the teacher, who knew the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases, advised her to take them. The advice was followed, and Mrs. Sweeney told our reporter that almost from the outset there was an improvement in her daughter's condition. Her appetite became better, the color returned to her face, and the severe headaches that had made her so miserable vanished, and she is now feeling better than she has done for many months.

It is quite evident that this young maiden was suffering from a lack of blood, as do so many young girls who are just at a critical point in life and it is quite as apparent that there is no other remedy the equal of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases. They enrich the blood, stimulate the nerves and build up the entire system, and mothers will act prudently if they insist upon their daughters taking an occasional box. We know from experience that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done great good in Orangeville and vicinity, and there is scarcely a day that our reporter does not come in contact with some one who has a good word to say for this wonderful medicine.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitation by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

FULLNESS OF COUNTRY LIFE.

In the country every morning of the year brings with it a new aspect of springing or fading nature, a new duty to be fulfilled upon earth, and a new promise of warning in heaven. No day is without its innocent hope, its special prudence, its kindly gift, and its sublime danger, and in every process of wise husbandry, and every effort of contending or remedial courage. The wholesome passions, pride and bodily power of the laborer are excited and exerted in happiest unison. The companionship of domestic, the care of serviceable animals, soften and enlarge his life with lowly charities, and discipline him in familiar wisdoms and unboastful fortitudes; while the divine law of seedtime, which cannot be recalled, harvest, which cannot be hastened, and winter, in which no man can work, compel the impatience and coveting of his heart into labor too submissive to be anxious and rest too sweet to be wanton.—John Ruskin.

Remember

We don't advertise for mere effect, but for business. We know that, if you are subject to cramps, that you should have a prompt, efficient remedy on hand. Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—has a wonderful and immediate curative power. It relieves in one minute; it cures in five. Pleasant to the taste and the best known remedy for pain.

THE DEPARTMENT STORE.

There is no better way to offset the encroachment of the great department store than to employ its own methods wherever and whenever practicable. The retailer in the smaller town should keep up among his community a constant agitation as to the goods and values he is able to offer. Advertisements in the local newspapers within a reasonable radius, dainty or quaint circulars, business-like catalogues and other forms of printers' ink should be constantly on the wing, placing the store and its contents, its methods and its values before every woman who can be expected to visit the city or town, in which it is located. Samples may be sent occasionally or often, according to their cost.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CLASSIFIED.

Housekeeper to Tramp—Why don't you go to work?
Tramp—Can't get work.
There is plenty to be done.
None that I can do.
Haven't you any trade?
No'm.
No business or profession of any kind?
No'm.
Didn't you ever have?
No'm.
Poor fellow! I see what the matter is. You had a rich father.

SET FIRE TO HIS WIFE.

Minirano Doused Her with Benzine and Tar After Failing to Brain Her.

Antonio Minirano quarrelled with his wife early Thursday morning, in Erie, Penn., and after first failing to brain her, doused her with burning benzine and tar. Minirano and his wife entertained several of their countrymen late on Thursday night, and the husband became very cross. After the departure of the guests he went to the cellar for more wine, and, when his wife followed him with a lamp he threw a hammer at her, and missing the mark seized an open can containing benzine and tar and threw it over the woman. In an instant she was covered with fire. Her shrieks brought in three boarders who heard the woman cry, "Tony, you threw that stuff on me! You have killed me!" The oil and tar burned into the woman's flesh, and when the officers arrived the husband was engaged in plucking the crisped flesh from her body. The woman died before an ante-mortem statement could be secured. Minirano has been arrested.

(Read Carefully Every Word.)

\$500.00 CASH

To be paid to some Clever Person. Other Prizes for Late Comers.

The old reliable German firm of Karl H. Schiller & Company, have opened an office in Toronto for the sale of the well known Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills. To introduce the Pills quickly, and instead of spending large sums on newspaper advertising, they propose to give Five Hundred dollars cash to the sender of a correct list of answers to the questions:

1. Give name of great river running from Lake Ontario to Atlantic Ocean?
2. Supply missing words in following quotations: — waters — deep.
3. Give name of largest Lake on American Continent?
4. Supply missing letters in following words: S h i l l e r P i l l s ?
5. Give name of American General who was called the Father of his Country?
6. Supply missing letters in name of eminent Canadian Statesman: W e l l e s l e y ?
7. A man recently very prominent in the United States, supply missing letters: G e n e r a l d e l a n d .

Each person must send with their answers fifty cents for one box of Pills, which will be promptly mailed them on receipt of money. If there is more than one complete list received with all questions answered correctly, the five hundred dollars will be divided among the senders of the ten best and neatest ones first received; therefore send quickly. If one person gets the \$500 they must either agree to remit us back \$50, or allow us to retain that amount for one hundred boxes of Pills, and agree that they will distribute them free among their ailing friends and neighbors. If the money is divided in 50 portions, each winner must remit back, or allow us to retain, ten dollars, for which we will send them twenty boxes of Schiller's Pills, to distribute free.

In addition to the above cash prizes, a large sum of money and other prizes will be offered for the best testimonials after the Pills have been tried, for we intend to push these Pills here, and we want Canadian and American testimonials. (we have lots of foreign ones) to help us sell them. Particulars of this offer for testimonials will be found in each box of Pills. The Pills are a sovereign remedy for all blood impurities. They act gently on the liver and kidneys, and for rheumatism and all nervous affections they are unequalled by any remedy in the market. They are much more convenient to take than liquid Sarsaparilla and each fifty cent box of Pills is equal as a blood purifier to any dollar bottle of Sarsaparilla in the market.

Send quickly. If you don't get a cash prize, we will give two hundred other prizes, consisting of ten ladies' gold watches, ten gentlemen's gold watches, ten gentlemen's silver watches, solid gold gem rings, silver plated napkin rings, silver plated spoons, etc., etc.; so no matter where you live, if you can answer the questions you are likely to gain a prize.

You pay nothing for these prizes, as you get full value for your money in the Pills.

Cut this out and send it with your answers and money, stating in what paper you saw it, so Schiller can test the papers for future advertising contracts.

Each person getting a prize of a gold or silver watch will be expected to send one dollar for two boxes of Schiller's Pills, to give away. Address: K. H. SCHILLER & CO., Dept. 7, Toronto, Canada.

W P C 897

A CITY LUXURY.

Just as the city looks to the country for most of the luxuries used on its tables, so the country must turn to the city for those conveniences which are justly termed luxuries for the hard-working housewife. City housekeepers have learned to realize that to save time is to lengthen life.

SAPOLIO!

is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. IF YOUR STOREKEEPER DOES NOT KEEP IT YOU SHOULD INSIST UPON HIS DOING SO, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well-supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

MONSOON is Clean
MONSOON is Fragrant
MONSOON is Delicious
MONSOON is Economical
MONSOON Indo-Ceylon Tea
IS THE BEST.

25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound.
The Monsoon Tea Co., 7 Wellington St. W., Toronto.

IN A CARPENTER'S SHOP.

Nail Keg—Say, that young Jack Plaine is a pretty smooth fellow.
Plank—Yes, but there's something about him that goes against my grain, and that chum of his, Gim Let, bores me terribly.
Gim Let—Yes, you look board.

AGENTS WANTED.—BOSTON PERFECTION PINE Balm Co., 130 King St. W., Toronto.

Good Men Wanted in every township to sell our CHURN. Fastest seller. Sample \$3.50, or stamped envelope for particulars. T. MOUNCE, 10 King St. W., Toronto.

SAUCE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada and Foreign Countries by O. B. RICHIE, Patent Attorney, Canada Life Bldg., Toronto. Write for free book on patents, etc.

THE FAMOUS ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE Most widely Attended in America. For Illustrated Catalogue (30th year), ADDRESS—ROBINSON & JOHNSON, F.O.A., BELLEVILLE . . . ONT.

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Apples, Poultry, Eggs, in good demand.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited
Cor. of West Market and Colborne St., - TORONTO.

WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. TORONTO

W. G. HARRIS, William Street, Toronto.

BUYS COPPER, BRASS, LEAD. REFERENCE:—IMPERIAL BANK.

"WE WANT YOU QUICK."

Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with general and very PROFITABLE employment, in any line of the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared \$113 in 21 DAYS. \$5 can be made right AT YOUR OWN HOME.

J. L. NICHOLS & CO., 33 Richmond West, Toronto.

DR. RICHMOND'S PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS

A Specific for Female Complaints.

are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's effort. They at once ease the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. For young and developing womanhood they excel any remedy which can be used. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price \$1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for \$5.00. Wholesale Agents: The Toronto Pharmaceutical Co., Limited, Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

Subscribed Capital \$5,000,000
Paid-up Capital 2,980,000
Assets 12,900,000
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The ample resources of this Company enable its Directors to make advances on Real Estate, without delay, at low rates of interest, and on the most favorable terms of repayment. Loans granted on Improved Farms and on Productive Town and City Properties, Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Purchased. Applications will be received at the offices of the Company.

J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director, Toronto.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.